



Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila

"These Pleasant Days"

For Aramco, A.O.C. and Tapline Annuitants



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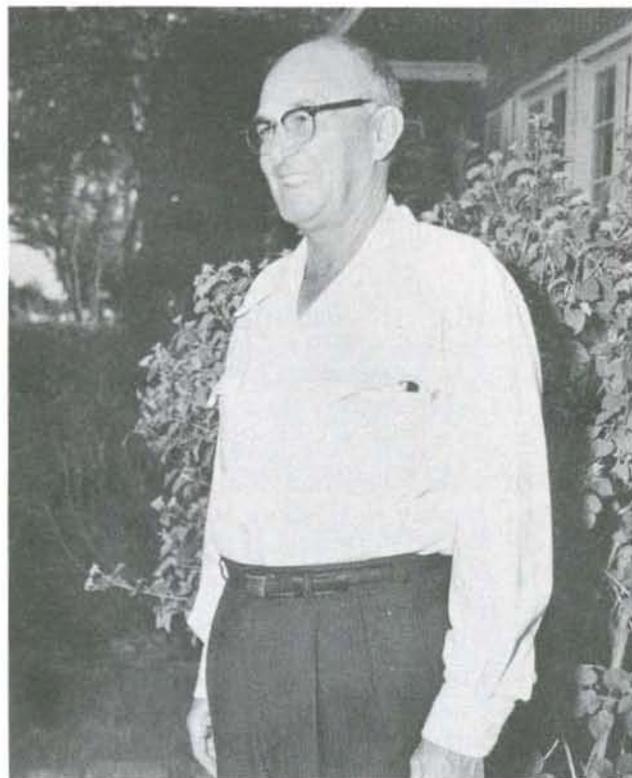
Variety Unlimited

Such seems to be the case when tallying the activities of annuitants. We can prepare a pretty interesting list right now – but just think what it would be like if we knew what everyone was doing.

Retirement marks a beginning for JOSEPH VAIL and his wife Dorothy. They have long wanted to establish The Dorcas Ranch Home for retarded persons on their property in Nuevo, California. Now their dreams will be coming true. We are impressed with their undertaking and wish them every success.

Joe, originally from Georgia, saw service with the United States Navy, then went to work as a welder and pipefitter for the Southern Counties Gas Company in San Pedro, California. He joined Standard Oil Company of California in 1933, working at El Segundo and at the Marine Terminal. In 1944 Joe was employed by Bechtel for work on Bahrain Island and later for Aramco. Joe's service with Aramco dates from May 1947, when he was assigned to Ras Tanura as a journeyman, transferring shortly thereafter to Abqaiq. Since 1955 he has been pipefitter supervisor in the Maintenance and Shops Division.

Dorothy and Joe have three children, a son, two daughters, and four grandchildren, all pretty well scattered in Chicago, Dallas, and Nuevo. Upon leaving Saudi Arabia, Dorothy and Joe planned a trip through the Far East with brief stops at Ceylon, Singapore, Bangkok, Hong Kong and Tokyo, arriving in Honolulu in time to celebrate their thirty-fifth anniversary. Then it was home and the work it will take to make a dream come true.



Joseph Vail

A. E. ANTAR's retirement in December followed fifteen years with the Government Relations Department in New York and Washington, D.C. as Linguist, then as Supervisor of the Research and Translation Section. "Abe", as he is known to his friends, is now with the Office of International Trade Fairs, U. S. Department of Commerce. His position as Deputy Exhibit Manager necessitates considerable traveling outside the United States. He recently returned from his first trip, which took him to India, to leave shortly thereafter for Casablanca. Abe's family is in Tuckahoe, New York, where they have made their home at 72 Bella Vista Street for a number of years.



Thomas McRobbie

THOMAS McROBBIE and his wife, Mayme, headed for Colorado when they left Saudi Arabia in November. They plan to make their home in Colorado Springs and can be reached at 1630 Cheyenne Boulevard. Tom's most recent position, held since 1959, was that of Custodian, Sr. Staff School, Industrial Relations Department in Dhahran. He joined Aramco in 1947 and was assigned to the Marine Department unloading barges at the al-Khobar pier. In 1957 he became Convoy Leadman with the Transportation Department, moving heavy-duty equipment to 'Ain Dar. Tom, who was born in Scotland, tried his hand at a lot of different things before joining Aramco - he was a farmer, a miner and a right-of-way foreman in Colorado, a Staff Sgt. in the Army during World War II, a stevedore for the U. S. Government in Alaska, a warehouseman in California, as well as an airline cargo handler in Denver. Mayme taught school in Colorado before joining Tom in Saudi Arabia.

REGINALD G. SCHROEDER was in the Training Department at Abqaiq, training machine operators and conducting machinery maintenance classes at the time of his departure from the SAO in early March. Reg joined Aramco in 1948 as a Machinist, spending the first eight years with the Company in Dhahran before transferring to Abqaiq. He held occasional relief assignments and was a Supervising Craftsman, but most of his time was spent in training. Reg is a native of Davenport, Iowa, where he was educated and learned his trade, then began working in the tri-city area. From there he went to Peoria, Illinois with Caterpillar, then to the West Coast, where he worked for Lockheed as Toolroom Supervisor and buyer of special tools and equipment.

After leaving Arabia, Reg spent a couple of months touring Greece, Italy, Spain and Portugal and would like to have made improvements in the weather in many of the places visited. As has become the pattern for travelling Aramcons, he encountered friends from Arabia also on the move. He stopped off at Majorca and enjoyed visiting with the TOM McMAHANS and HENRY PERRYs - Hank, he reports, has left the coffee growing venture in Ethiopia.

A new Thunderbird was waiting for Reg upon his arrival in New York and he headed west with visiting stops scheduled for New Jersey, Davenport, Iowa to see his brother, and Fort Collins,



R. G. Schroeder

Colorado, where his son and family, including two granddaughters, reside. Next stop Burbank, California to see his daughter, four grandchildren and where friends may reach him in care of son-in-law, John Cotton, 1617 North Lima Street, Telephone TH 6-2809. Reg was looking forward to resuming his favorite hobbies of fishing and photography. He claims to be a poor correspondent, but we are hoping he will at least send us a picture of the big ones that didn't get away.

It was back to the Windy City for SIDMON W. HOPKINS and his wife, Mattie, when they left Dhahran in October for retirement. Sid joined Aramco in 1949 as a Floorman in the Storing and Issuing Unit. All of his time in Saudi Arabia was spent in the Storehouse Division. He held the position of Stockman, Lead Stockman, and Sr. Stockman in the Storing and Issuing Unit, Acting Supervisor, and Materials Supply Controlman in Materials Investment Control and Identification and Standardization Units. The position which he vacated was that of Materials Investment Controlman. Sid is a native of Illinois and prior to Aramco had spent most of his life in the Chicago area, except for a year during 1944-45. During that time he worked as Warehouse Foreman for G. F. Atkinson Co. at Adak in the Aleutians. Sid and Mattie won't be too far away from their daughter and granddaughter since their new permanent address is 1647 West Rascher Avenue, Chicago 40, Illinois.



Sidmon W. Hopkins

The departure of ROBERT C. UNDERWOOD and his wife, Gladys, removed not only musical but dramatic talents from the local scene - Bob had appeared in many Dramaramco productions over the years and both are quite musical. He had also served as President of the Ras Tanura AEA.

Bob's retirement climaxes more than 32 years in the oil industry. After receiving a B.S. in Chemical Engineering from the University of Washington, he worked for seven years at a chemical plant in Trona, California, joining Social's Engineering Department in 1929. He transferred to Aramco in 1944 and went to Ras Tanura as Chief Engineer, later serving as Assistant Manager of the combined Engineering and Construction Departments in Dhahran. He became Assistant District Manager in 1950, served several relief periods as Acting Manager and in 1953 became Program Coordinator, the position held until retirement. The Underwoods planned some extensive travelling through southern Europe enroute home, with a leisurely trip aboard the Santa Maria from Lisbon to Miami. After a visit with their daughter in North Carolina, they planned to travel to the West Coast by car and begin looking for the appropriate spot to make a new home. In the meantime, messages will reach them in care of Mrs. Charles S. Williams, Jr., 3712 Manor Drive, Greensboro, North Carolina.



Robert and Gladys Underwood



Jess E. Groven

When JESS E. GROVEN and his wife, Dorothy, left Dhahran in November, they headed for Arizona, adding to that ever-growing clan of sun-seeking ex-Aramcons. At time of departure Jess had been Foreman, Electrical Shop, Utilities Division, Mechanical Services and Utilities Department in Dhahran for the past seven years. He joined Aramco in 1947 as a Journeyman assigned to Ras Tanura. He became Assistant Foreman of the Electrical Shop in 1949 and continued in that capacity until transferring to Dhahran in 1955. Jess is a native of Wyoming and attended school there. He received his first experience in the petroleum industry with Standard Oil Company of Indiana in the Salt Creek Oil Fields, Midwest, Wyoming, where he was employed as a power plant operator for over 12 years. He also worked as Chief Engineer for the Fetter and Hollinger Hotel Corporation in Atlantic City, New Jersey for several years prior to joining Aramco. The Grovens have two married daughters, two married sons and seven grandchildren. Jess and Dorothy are living at 67 N. Placito del Saco, Tucson, Arizona.

GEORGE W. WAGNER had 21 years in the oil industry to his credit even before he transferred to Aramco from Standard Oil Company of California in 1946. He was originally hired as an oiler by the Pacific Gasoline Company, which was later purchased by Socal, and George went to work in the Natural Gasoline Department at Taft. Following George's Aramco assignment as Sr. Operator at the Dhahran Stabilizer, he was transferred to Abqaiq to work at GOSP 1, then made Shift Foreman at the Abqaiq stabilizer. Starting with 1950, he began a long series of start-ups at the 'Ain Dar, 'Uthmaniyah and 'Udhailiyah GOSPs; then in 1960 was made Foreman, Producing at Abqaiq GOSPs 1 and 2, a position held until his retirement.

George stopped in Bangkok, Hong Kong and Tokyo enroute to the States to join his wife, Grace, and their two daughters who had returned ahead of him. We don't know where George will be indulging his hobbies of fishing and bowling, but until they get settled, the Wagners can be reached in care of E. E. Harper, 815 25 Mile Avenue, Hereford, Texas.



George W. Wagner

Down On The Farm

"Cloverdale" that is, the BELA BARNES Farm at Scottsville, amid the rolling hills of The Old Dominion State. Evelyn is our correspondent and starts right off with an awareness of what's in our minds.

What's been happening the past year?

Really nothing very exciting – and it is wonderful! We do enjoy our life down here in Virginia so very much and are so very contented. I realize many people would be bored to tears with such a quiet country life, but for us it is perfect. Bela hunted quail for almost three months – and got quite a few, and the weather was just right for hunting – cold but most days bright and delightful to be tramping through fields and woods.

We live in hilly country and there are many quail, probably due to the fact that they have lots of cover and great woods for hideaways. One day he went after wild turkeys, but while his party found tracks, they did not get a turkey. He plans to hunt them several times next season. They are so big and so much a part of the natural beauty of Virginia's forests that I am glad they are hard to bag.

Right now we are busy feeding many wild birds. They are so pretty as they sit in the lilac bush by the feeder. The cardinals and blue jays are so colorful and the cute little slate colored juncos add just the right sombre note. We spend



much time watching them and so does "Abbie", the cat. However, she is black and wears a red collar with a bell on it so is no real threat to them.

Bela is planning to get more steers soon, so is busy today working on his income tax. If you hear a big rumble in New York, don't be alarmed it is not an earthquake in California, but Bela groaning over his tax down in Virginia!!! We have written to our Congressmen hoping to stall the drive to dig further into our overseas' pensions and hope all the other Aramco annuitants have done likewise.

We are both active in church and community work. At Christmas I decorated the little country church and Bela sang in the choir at the Midnight Service. We made huge wreaths from our own holly and Bela cut a beautiful pine from the woods. Friends came by and the fire crackled and it was a lovely time of the year. Now we are busy planning our spring gardens and it will be here before we get our winter chores completed!

I have talked to various groups here about our travels and enjoyed doing it and am also active in the local Garden Club. Have been Program Chairman of it the past year and was hostess to its February meeting. We plan to entertain our Tri-County Riding Club soon at supper, so that is another project and fun. Only wish some of our old Aramco friends were near enough to be included.

It was so good to read Pauline King's delightful report from "King's Klamath Kastle" and to chuckle over Phil McConnell's column again. The December issue was fine – it and the many cards with notes we received at Christmastime brought us almost up-to-date on many of our old friends. We often think of you all and wish for you the happiest of retirement living.

Am making homemade bread for dinner so must put it in the pans. Bela is playing the organ now, including "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginny", and all is harmonious(?) at Cloverdale....

There's someone at the door – What a surprise!!! Daisy and Bill Cooper, so bye-bye for now. We have so much talking and visiting to do and what a wonderful Valentine!

Best wishes to all. Come see us when you can.

FLOYD R. HANSEN retired on January 1 after a career devoted entirely to transportation. Floyd and his wife, Ida, left Dhahran in the middle of November after twelve years in Saudi Arabia, heading for Ankara and a two-week visit with their son, Robert, and his family who are currently assigned to the State Department in Turkey. Their itinerary then called for Majorca, Barcelona, New York and finally Florida, where they are residing at Bruce Creek Ranch, De Funiak Springs. Floyd attended school in Missouri and Minnesota before returning to his native South Dakota. After graduation from Dakota Wesleyan University at Mitchell, he went with the Milwaukee Railroad, working there and in Chicago until 1942 when he enlisted for the U. S. Army. For the next six years he filled various Pentagon assignments as Transportation Fiscal Officer. His only overseas duty while in the service consisted of a round-the-world inspection tour of 26 days during which he visited 14 countries. He was released from the Army in 1949 with the rank of Major and no desire to return to railroading, Chicago style. His earlier introduction to the Middle East and the Saudi Arab Government's need for qualified transportation men during construction of the railroad from Dhahran to Riyadh triggered a new phase in his career. Floyd was present in 1951 when the late King Ibn Saud drove the last spike, a gold one, into the completed railroad at Riyadh — an incident reminiscent of one of the most colorful events in this country's history of transportation in the Old West. In 1953 Floyd transferred to Aramco's Transportation Department, Dhahran, Planning and Scheduling, a position vacated upon retirement.



Floyd R. Hansen

VAN E. COX, his wife, Gabrielle, and daughters, Carol and Jackie, left Saudi Arabia in December. Enroute home they planned to spend several weeks in Switzerland and upon arrival in the United States expected to tour Florida, taking the southern route to California. Their plans were not definite on where they would settle down, but our most recent address will find them % P. O. Box 242, Howey-in-the-Hills, Florida.

Van has had quite a varied career with Aramco since he started as a cook at Abqaiq in 1947. After eight months in that assignment, he transferred to Transportation, serving first as Dispatcher, then Shift Foreman, Relief Foreman and Foreman of Operations. Van was Foreman of the Abqaiq Transportation Department at the time of his departure for retirement.

WARREN H. TAGGART's first assignment with Aramco was that of Auditor in General Office Accounting in Dhahran. He transferred to Abqaiq in 1956 and served as an Accounting Analyst until his departure. When Warren and his wife, Mary, left Saudi Arabia last fall, they had no firm travel plan enroute to the United States beyond their first scheduled stop at Athens, Greece. Nor did they have any preconceived ideas about a retirement location — they would begin searching for a permanent homesite after they arrived. It looks now as though they liked Florida since the New York Office has recently been instructed to have their personal effects shipped to 5791 5th Street South in St. Petersburg.



Daniel V. Healey

DANIEL V. HEALEY expects to be a traveling man much of the time now that he is retired with ample time for this primary interest. And by way of a good start, after leaving Saudi Arabia in December, he stopped in Hong Kong and in Tokyo enroute to his ranch near Yosemite National Park. Dan is particularly fond of fishing, bowling and golf and was active in all of these groups while in Saudi Arabia, and was Tournament Chairman of the Golf Association. All of Dan's Aramco employment, which began in August of 1947, has been in Ras Tanura — his most recent position, Supervisor of the Wholesale Commissary in the Materials Supply and Traffic Division. Before joining Aramco, he worked in Panama for the U. S. Government. Dan is a native of Ohio, spending his early years in Columbus, but prefers to consider the San Francisco area his home. Contacts with Dan should be made through H. A. Casad, 1335 East Brown Avenue, Fresno, California, since at last report he wasn't quite ready to provide a permanent address.

CURTAIN GOING UP

And when it does, there is considerable evidence of the GEE Company's time, effort and talent, whether the occasion be one of CASPER's frequent lectures on Arabia, with Pepsie in native dress, or a local theatrical production in which everyone seems to have a finger in the pie, down to Steve handling the curtain.

Casper's lectures have elicited expressions of appreciation from the groups before whom he has appeared, as well as from Dr. Mohammed T. Mehdi, Director of the Arab Information Center in San Francisco. Late in January Casper and Pepsie were guests at a reception given by the Mehdis for Ambassador and Mrs. M. Kamel Abdul Rahim, permanent representative of the League of Arab States. Also at the reception they met former Aramcon, Earl Duncan and his wife.

Casper received favorable press for his acting and cast make-up in the San Lorenzo Valley Players production of "The Silver Whistle" in which he played the role of Mr. Beebe. Pepsie, too, helped with the make-up, assisting with the eye-work, shadows and highlights. In another production, "The Bat", Casper was cast in one of his old Ras Tanura roles of Billy the Jap,

butler. And for complete variety, he will be putting on a group song-and-dance act for the Boulder Creek Days celebration in June.

Back in January Casper's sleep was being disturbed by what he thought was one of the children loudly grinding his or her teeth — several nights both children were awakened and told to turn over. The garage is next to the bedroom, and it developed that the culprits were pack rats, who, to keep warm, would take their acorns in under the hood of the car and sit on top of the radiator to crack and eat them. It was a gasoline station attendant who discovered the shells and recognized them for what they were, pack rat calling cards. At time of writing, Casper was trying to figure out how to apologize to Lilly and Steve.

Casper and Pepsie were happy to discover that their new neighbors, the Joneses, are friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Rentz and that Mrs. Jones was born in Cairo. This gives them a fine opportunity to keep up with their conversational Arabic...Among other people they had seen since Christmas were Blanche Myers and the LUCKEN-BAUGHS.

THE SAND PILE

I keep in my files a thin folder into which I dump bits of information, gossip and open distortion that I think might provide material for the Sand Pile. Over recent years, the scraps of paper on which these thoughts are recorded have formed an alarming pile of trash. Although I lack the courage to burn these trivial gems that I have accumulated so patiently, I can escape them by dumping the lot into this one issue, thus clearing the decks for the future. So I invite you to share in this job of closet cleaning and watch what comes out.

Mexican Jumping Beans

Have you seen these small rounded objects jumping spasmodically on a flat surface? They come from Mexico where the summer rains cause the so-called arrow tree to burst into flowers, which in turn stimulates a small grey moth to start spreading its eggs in the blossoms. Spurred by heat and humidity, the flowers are replaced eventually by pods, each holding three seeds. At about this time, each moth egg hatches into a larva which proceeds to eat its way through two seeds (growing larger as it eats) and finally to set up housekeeping in the third. When the pods dry and split open, the seed with its larva tenant is tossed to the ground, which is a signal for the larva to start jumping, trying to propel its house into a convenient moist crack or under a leaf. (This is an excellent example of a reformer who throws himself around trying to go some place although he doesn't know where.)

This then, is the jumping bean, which isn't a bean at all. Its skittish movements are caused by the very active larva which possesses a fantastic amount of energy and insists on using it to keep things moving.

Years ago, collecting these damaged seeds from the arrow tree was a haphazard occupation, as the demand was small. Then a young Mexican named Hernandez, started to advertise and to promote sales in many foreign countries. Today he is known as the Jumping Bean King, the man who saw an opportunity and developed it. He has brought a profitable industry to his village, for the villagers have greatly improved their incomes by collecting the so-called beans.

One of his best advertising breaks came when he mailed some samples to a company in Philadelphia, hoping to convert them into customers. The president's secretary heard a faint ticking from within the package and screamed, "Time bomb!" Firemen and police rushed to the rescue. The resulting headlines provided a big boost for jumping bean sales and the distribution of the larva that travels by throwing its weight around.

Passenger in a low slung sports car: "What's that long wall we've been passing?"

Driver of low slung sports car: "That's not a wall. That's the curb."

Gooney Birds

You know about the Gooney Birds, the funny albatrosses that come to Midway Island each year to mate and breed. You've heard of their comic mating dance and their refusal to move from any spot that they've selected for a nest, including the main highway. I recall that during the last war, thousands of these birds had to be killed because they would not move off the land that was being cleared and graded for an air strip.

Now I've learned of another peculiarity of the creature. It carries its own built-in heating-cooling system. The bird's blood circulates in unusual volume through the webs in its feet. As the webs are very thin, the blood quickly reaches the temperature of whatever the Gooney is standing on. If it happens to be a hot rock, the Gooney can correct the situation by taking off in a cool breeze and letting the air circulate around its feet. And I presume that if the day were cold, the bird could lie on its back and hold its feet up to the sun. (Please don't ask me who cares. I don't know - unless possibly the Gooney. I only know that now I can drop this chit into the waste basket.)

Here is an item that appeals to me:

The Normal Man

What *is* the normal man? There aren't too many of him - which may be just as well. One of our many surveys studied some 900 subjects and concluded that only 73 could be called, normal. Such a man, it develops, leads a contented life and is not guilty of excesses in any field of activity or thought. Being wholly contented, he has little ambition, nor can he become too excited concerning the success of his children. He may be considered an asset around the house, for he never gets into a family row. He is not bothered by creativity, spontaneity nor imagination. He has little fear - or hope. As nothing is wrong with him, he experiences no great mental distress nor exaltation. He is not cast down by despair, and therefore has no great urge to save himself (or those around him) from fear and hate and frustration.

(Now, do you want to be normal?)

Here's an item that carries a message. It warns that bathing at the seashore can be dangerous. Many a man has met his wife that way.

Tea

Any tea drinkers in the house? My notes contend that the Chinese used it back about 2000 B.C. Claims that the practice of drinking the brew developed after the leaves from a tea tree (or was it a bush) happened to drop into water being boiled nearby. Maybe so - but the story sounds much like Charles Lamb's classic on how the Chinese discovered roast pig by burning down the house with a pig in it. But it is reasonable to suppose that many of our accepted practices developed accidentally, rather than by plan. Consider the current female wind blown coiffure. I can't imagine that anyone planned it. Didn't it develop when some gal slipped and stuck her head into a garbage disposal?

Here are notes on what's being done for people who are allergic to penicillin - and a story of how a group of screwball American reporters may have started the Boxer Rebellion in China - the account of a cattle war in Wyoming back in 1892 - word that you can buy fresh flowers from vending machines in New York, thereby placating the watcher of the home fires when you come in late - and what makes a Howler Monkey howl - that the Indians stole their horses from the early Spaniards - how the Alaskans handle their hundred thousand dollar lottery concerning the time when the ice breaks up - and most important of all, that henpecked hens don't lay as many eggs as non-henpecked hens. Aren't you happy that I'm cleaning my files?



I'm even disposing of some old jokes, like the one about the travelling salesman who had just escaped from a burning hotel.

"Nothing to get excited about," he bragged. "Took my time dressing, lit a cigarette, noticed that my tie wasn't knotted the way I like it, so re-tied it. No worry."

"You sure were cool," the listener agreed. "But why didn't you put on your pants?"

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SAND PILE (continued from preceding page)

I have a good optometrist friend in Ojai (business cards available on request) who has been discussing with me some of the eye problems of the elderly, namely, you and me. He has gone so far in my education that I'm inclined to pass his wisdom on to you on the chance that you are as ignorant as I was concerning certain eye problems that affect most of us of advancing years.

As I have worn glasses most of my adult life, I knew that their use doesn't necessarily mean that the eyes behind them are weak. But I didn't appreciate just why glasses are to be expected as we grow older. It all ties to the nature of the lens: that portion of the eye that focuses the image on the retina. We all are aware that the shape of this lens is changed by eye muscles, thus permitting sharp focusing on the retina as the object changes its distance from our eyes. But did you appreciate (as I

didn't) just how the character of the lens changes with age? In the normal child, the material within the lens has the consistency of syrup, in youth it assumes the character of jelly, in maturity it becomes more like hard but resilient rubber, and in old age, it normally is as tough as hard gristle. Now, you can understand why, as you grow older, you can expect to need added lenses (glasses) to supplement the eye lens that can't be shaped as it could when you were young. The eye muscles, though as strong as ever, can't adequately manipulate the harder lens.

Some people are fortunate that as the lens hardens, it assumes a shape that focuses images at reading distance. These few don't need glasses for reading, and as they see distant objects fairly well, if not sharply, they may get by indefinitely without the supplemental lenses of glasses. However, the lenses of most of our eyes tend to solidify in a shape that focuses on distant objects. Hence, most of us are far-

as a Lieutenant in the U. S. Navy Amphibious Forces, returning to Socal's Distribution and Traffic Department. In 1947 he transferred to Aramco's Purchasing and Traffic Department and a year later went to Genoa to set up an office there for the former Aramco Overseas Purchasing Company in Italy. He transferred to AOC Rome in 1950. Gordon's next move was to London in 1951, where he and his wife, Betty, remained for only six months before the transfer which brought them back to Aramco in New York. Moves continued with a transfer back to AOC, this time to The Hague in 1953, then to Rome in 1954. Betty had an opportunity in 1956 to really get settled when Gordon was transferred to Aramco, Dhahran, where he remained as Programs Coordinator in the General Office of the Materials Supply, Traffic and Transportation Department until their departure in December for retirement. Aid to Palestinian Arab Refugees work engaged a great deal of Betty's time. One of her particular efforts in this regard was handling the Middle East motif linens made by the refugee needlecraft women in Jerusalem, making them available for sale each Monday at her home in Dhahran. The Greenes now are not too far from their son, Phillip, who is employed by Pan American World Airways in San Francisco - they have selected Carmel, California for retirement and may be contacted through Box No. 1724.



T. Gordon Green

T. GORDON GREEN's twenty five years in the petroleum industry began in 1938 with Standard Oil Company of California's Foreign Trade and Exchange Department in San Francisco, following his graduation from the University of California at Berkeley. During World War II, Gordon served

sighted as we grow older. The fellow who doesn't wear glasses probably has no stronger or healthier eyes than yours; his lenses happened to harden in a different shape.

All this discussion deals only with normal healthy eyes and doesn't consider the many many reasons why glasses must be applied to abnormal eyes.

And then, my friend discussed cataracts and straightened me out on several misconceptions concerning them.

While cataracts can develop from many causes, we all can expect to have cataracts if we live long enough. For the makings of the cataract lies right in that hardening material of the eye lens. As that material ages, it not only hardens, it also tends to become opaque or cloudy. The cloud develops earlier in some eyes than in others, but few people reaching the age

The WILLIAM J. McMULLENS left Dhahran in November for Beirut, where they picked up a new car and began a several weeks tour of the Middle East and Europe before returning to the United States. Bill's retirement caps a 40-year career in the oil industry, which began in Socal's Sales Department at Santa Barbara. Following eighteen years of various phases of wholesale and retail petroleum marketing and dealer development, he transferred to Standard Stations as fleet service representative. Here he handled national fleet accounts, Federal and extensive state accounts, then as superintendent was in charge of twenty five company-owned and operated service stations in Los Angeles. In 1947 he transferred to Aramco, becoming the first supervisor of sales in Saudi Arabia, then superintendent, then Manager of the Products Distribution Department, a position he held until shortly before his departure.

Bill and his wife, Jane, a former Supervisor of Schools for the three Aramco districts, have chosen Santa Barbara as the spot to call home until they buy or build one. They report that their trip across country was an enjoyable one, broken here and there by visits in Florida with CARL and VERDEL RENFER at Winter Park, and ED and EVELYN BOWEN at Orlando. In

of ninety can expect to escape some cataract development in the lens.

And that explodes another fallacy on which I was reared: that a cataract was a film that gradually grew over the lens. It is no film; it's a condition in the lens itself. So, a cataract operation consists of removing no film, but the eye lens. Without this lens, the patient can distinguish light and dark, but not much more. He can see images only when an artificial lens, such as those of glasses, is placed in front of the eye. Contact lenses and a new plastic lens that is placed in the eye by surgery, also are used for this purpose.

We also used to hear surgeon's advise patients to wait until the cataract was ready for removal. They meant, wait until the lens is hard enough to be pulled loose without rupturing. Today, improved methods of removal permit a

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Texas they stopped to see CHARLEY and EVA HOWZE at San Antonio and KEMPER MOORE at Boerne, and in New Mexico it was to visit BLACKIE and MARIAN BAKER at Las Cruces. Their present address is 693 Circle Drive, Santa Barbara, California.



Jane and Bill McMullen



E. J. Turner

E. J. TURNER, offshore Drilling Foreman, must have covered just about every corner of Aramco's drilling operations since he arrived in Dhahran in 1943 as a derrick man. His early assignments included al-Jauf, Abqaiq, Qatif, Dhahran, Dammam and Ras al-Misha'ab in 1951 for the drilling project at Safaniya. Joe started moving around at a much earlier age, however. He was born in Colorado, attended school in Nevada and held his first job as a Western Union messenger when he was thirteen. He tried his hand at various mining and trucking jobs in Nevada until getting his first taste of oil with the Shell Oil Company at Santa Fe Springs, California in 1923. Next, it was Santa Paula for the Ventura Refining Company, which later became a part of The Texas Company. His continuous service began with the latter in 1928, one assignment taking him to Venezuela in 1940. Joe left Dhahran in December for a visit to Australia and Hawaii with California his ultimate destination and where he can be reached in care of E. D. Turner, at 5599 Hunter Street, Ventura.

SAND PILE (continued from preceding page)

successful operation as soon as the loss of vision justifies.

Incidentally, the cataract operation is one of the oldest performed by man. The ancient Egyptians did it, using a needle, and obtained temporary benefits. And it should be of interest to us who have lived in the Middle East, that Arab doctors of the eleventh century A.D. led the world in the study of the functions of the eye.

At present eye specialists are inclined to the theory that intense light and high temperatures over a period of many years, may increase the tendency to cataract. If that is true, the use of dark glasses on the desert has added justification.

Do any of you possess in pictures the record of your misdeeds of long ago? I do. It's called a scrapbook. It's rather large, and has rested on a bookcase shelf for many years. I had become so accustomed to it that, like a wart on the chin, I had ceased to notice it.

But a few weeks ago, I had reason to move the scrapbook and by that act became aware of its existence (like recognizing the wart when the razor catches it). I opened it — and just that quickly was back in 1915 and my school years, and then the war that was to end war.

I mention this because you, too, may have a scrapbook gathering dust on a shelf or in an attic, or slowly decaying in the bottom of a chest. If you haven't reviewed it for twenty or thirty years, you may find in it considerable excitement properly diluted by time. But in addition to the pleasure of remembering, may come the shock of realizing how much you have changed, not merely in appearance but also in viewpoint.

The pictures in my scrapbook carry comments and explanations which make apparent the attitude of the youth I used to be. For many years, my memory has convinced me that although as a young man, I was a homely little squirt, I nevertheless carried many penetrating thoughts within

my pointed head, thoughts that I seldom could express verbally, but could and did commit to paper rather effectively.

But after reviewing my scrapbook, I know better. In the first place, I was astonished to discover that although I would not have won any beauty contests, I had the general outlines of an average young man, and was not the distorted gnome that I had recalled for years. From this discovery, I derived some satisfaction — until I began to read the cute epigrams that were scattered generously beneath the pictured record. Now I wonder how I could have written such slush without squirming. I can only hope that in those days, I merely wrote it and didn't speak it.

But as I turned the warped pages, my sympathy grew for this young man that I was. I concluded that he wasn't trying to be cute, but that he thought he had discovered new words and combinations of words, new ideas. He may have been egotistical, but above all, he was insecure and scared. He was, I believe, trying to build a front. He hadn't learned the great satisfaction of being himself.

In turning the pages of my scrapbook, I have been reminded that the joys of reaching manhood are mixed with pain — the pain of uncertainty. And also, I have been reminded that the regret in losing the promise and strength of youth can be overbalanced by the great achievement of advancing years: the knowledge that at last we know how to be ourselves and have the good sense to act on that knowledge.

This realization should arouse our sympathy for the blunders of the young, for many are caused by uncertainty and confusion. And it should give me — and you — assurance to realize that while we no longer can fly on the faltering wings of our formative years, we can walk with confidence on time-proven legs.

This is my first opportunity to thank the many of you who added to the pleasure of Gertrude's and my Christmas with cards reminding us of our Arabian friendships. These holiday cards have become the most important part of our Christmas relationships. Far more significant to us than conventional gifts are these bright gifts of words that represent a little of the sender. We hang them in rows around our living room where we can con-



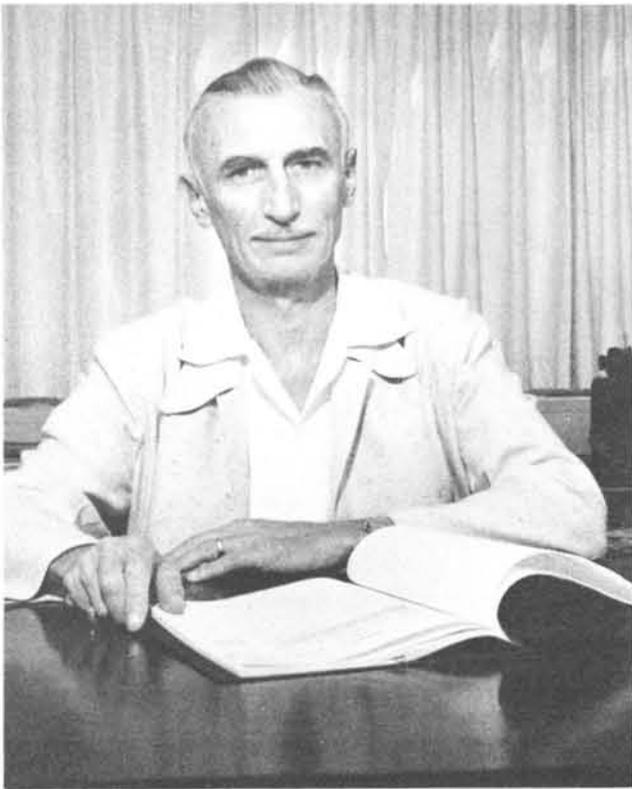
R. D. Gierhart

REUL DAVIES GIERHART first saw Saudi Arabia in 1937 as a Geologist for the old California Arabian Standard Oil Company. In 1941 he joined the Foreign Producing Department of Standard of California, was soon transferred to the Standard Oil Company of British Columbia and then to the California Company. Gier saw service during World War II with the U. S. Army Engineers, holding the rank of Captain at time of discharge. He rejoined Aramco as a Geologist after his release, returning to Arabia where he served until his recent departure. He was a Sr. Geologist, Exploration, at the time of his retirement. Gier is a native of Huntington, Indiana, but forsook the Hoosier State to attend school in Eugene, Oregon, then took his degree from the University of Minnesota. We haven't heard of his plans, but he may be reached in care of J. B. Gierhart, 120 East 24th Place, Eugene, Oregon.

tinue to look at them through the holiday period as the most important portion of our decorations.

Again, our thanks and our hope that all of you will find in 1962 the pleasure of the new day always ahead.

Phil McConnell



John E. Martin

Dramaramco is no doubt feeling the loss of two of its lifetime members since the departure of JOHN E. (ED) MARTIN and his wife, Nancy. All of Ed's fourteen years with Aramco were in staff positions within the Comptroller's organization, the last that of Acting Analyst, General Accounting Department, General Office, Dhahran. Prior to joining Aramco, he had established a broad background in business experience covering a variety of industries, both in private and public accounting, as well as industrial engineering. Nancy was a prominent West Coast hairdresser before joining her husband in 1953 and occasionally gave demonstrations in that field in Dhahran. Many of her friends have been recipients of examples of her outstanding needle work creations. In addition to their thespian activities, Ed is an ardent golfer. At present, the Martins may be reached at 12622 Tamar Drive, Desert Hot Springs, California.

CATCHING UP WITH THE CLAN

Official scribe for the BARNEY McKEEGAN clan in Richmond, California is, of course, Helen, a gal who "really gets going" once the typewriter is cranked up and ready. Just wish we didn't have to prune and trim so much. We have two letters in three installments beginning back in October when their garden was starting to shed for the winter, with so many flowers that armsful were being sent to the church. Helen had been working part-time now and then at Capwells, first in notions, then resisting the temptation of kitchen gadgets when shifted to the housewares department. Barney was busily showing houses and collecting deposit checks from prospective buyers. Daughter Sharon's nose was deep in her books most of the time working on her pre-med preparation at Contra Costa Junior College, also attended by Terry Ostrander, incidentally. And they had seen Randy Jones (Lola and Johnny's son) a few

times before he went into the Army.

Then it was time for the arrival of Maureen's baby and Helen went to Lompoc to be on hand to greet another grandson and, of course, was pleased that she didn't have to relearn baby care. 'Believe John Eric makes seven, what with Barry's five boys and Alan's little Mark. Alan, incidentally, is still working on Kwajelein, where it is a bit too rugged for families, so Mark and his mother, Kimiko, are living on the outskirts of Tokyo, which at least is a lot closer to Kwajelein than the U. S. Alan has a commission from home to secure a giant killer clam shell for use as a pool or bird bath in the garden. Barney and Helen hope he hasn't lost his al-Khobar bargaining skill since they are not anxious "to set some Marshall Islander up for his old age".

'Don't know just how many made up the "we" who bowled that last night of the Elk's

JAMES C. SWINFORD, Analytical Accountant, was headed for Colorado, by way of New York, then to Florida by car when he and his wife, Fethers, left Dhahran the end of February. They plan to make their home in Colorado and may be reached in care of Cecil Flebbe, 304 Goldco Circle in Golden. Prior to joining Aramco in 1947, Jim worked for Douglas Aircraft Company in Long Beach, California and for the Los Angeles Metropolitan Water District. All of his time in the SAO has been in Accounting. Jim is particularly fond of golf and bowling, Fethers excels at bridge. They are looking forward to being closer to son, Rex, his wife, June, and the four granddaughters.



Fethers and Jim Swinford

League and got snowed when "Red" Smith (Abqaiq) and his team had all those strike runs; but Helen admits they were the better bowlers.

Barney, Helen and Sharon found their "dream cottage" one day early last fall when they stopped at Ben Lomond, not far from Santa Cruse, started the ball rolling toward its acquisition, lived in an aura of excitement and planning for many weeks until the hidden flaws took shape and they decided to postpone living among the redwoods for a while longer. Their dream of peace and quiet away from freeway noise, living in the mountains, and breathing pine-scented air was nice while it lasted.

Then with Christmas behind them, Helen returned to her typewriter. She had seen LES and MAURINE JORGENSEN several times and Elsie Christianson once while still working. Barney had waded back into books on real estate up to his knees in January, and started to school three nights a week, studying for approaching broker's exams. Sharon, too was cramming for exams - leaving Helen (and Peanuts, the dacksy) no

choice but to get out of the way and keep quiet with such activities as sewing, trying to get back to her oil painting, studying shorthand in order to help Barney (and just barely possible adding a bit of bookkeeping to her skills - also for Barney's benefit).

It was pretty wet in California as the final installment was written the last day of February, and Helen thought March's lion had better bring along his pontoons or he'd never make it. They are not far from the DAVE SWINDIGS and she had just finished a long gabfest with Minnie about old times but how nice it was to be back in the States.

Barney had moved his family out to Pleasant Hill for wider and more open spaces for the boys. Helen was viewing their fruit trees with jaundiced eye and practically counting the blossoms to see how much she was going to be able to mooch for jams and jellies later on... And Barney? So busy he couldn't quite be pinned down as to when he would arrive for dinner; but he might just surprise everyone and be able to make it by 6:00.

Retirement for DONALD K. BUTERBAUGH became effective in February after more than thirty years in the petroleum industry. Following Don's graduation from Stanford University, he went to work for Standard Stations, subsequently transferring to Socal, then to Aramco in 1946. He went to Saudi Arabia from the New York Office in 1952, his last position being that of Supervising Accountant, Producing and Refining, General Accounting Department. Don and his wife, Pat, left Dhahran in November.

The highlight of their return trip to the United States was a stopover in Rome to attend the wedding of Susie So, their lovely Chinese foster daughter. Friends will no doubt recall how Don and Pat first met Susie in Hong Kong where she worked with a travel agency located in their hotel. Their friendship grew as Susie helped them with some difficult transportation problems, and later proved to be guide-without-peer in accompanying them about Hong Kong. They were endeared by her quiet charm, her beautifully spoken English, and yearning for knowledge. Susie became a part of the "family" when Don and Pat decided to take her back with them to Arabia and see that she had an opportunity to further her education. Arrangements couldn't be completed quickly, and Pat and Susie had to wait for quite some time in Karachi for the



Jamie and Susie



Don and Pat Buterbaugh

necessary clearances. No longer under Hong Kong's ever present Communist threat, Susie made many friends in her new surroundings before going to Rome and to Paris for the schooling which Pat and Don were making possible. They feel deeply rewarded by Susie's remarkable record. After one year at the University of Rome, she went to the Sorbonne, where out of two thousand students taking final examinations Susie was one of only one hundred sixty to receive diplomas. It was at the Sorbonne that she met James McQuhae, English by birth. Susie and Jamie were married on December 2 in St. Peter's by Father Malone from the Vatican. They will be making their home in Winnepeg, Canada where Jamie is Sales Manager for Canada for the Carlyle Cement and Gypsum Company. They are hardly neighbors, but it will make visiting a lot easier since the Buterbaughs are living on the West Coast.

Don and Pat have purchased a home at 215 Carmel Avenue, Piedmont, California. All of their time during the past several weeks has been devoted to getting settled in their new place, and Don reports they are very happy to be back in the Bay Area after an absence of twelve years. Their two children, Jimmie and Dona, are both married and have produced five grandchildren for the Buterbaughs to spoil, and by August there will be six.

MATTHEWS ITINERARY: Texas, California, Massachusetts, Texas...

'Way back in January we began collecting catch-up material on CHARLIE MATTHEWS, which he indicated was "for possible interest of the Aramco Sage of Ojai, California and many far places, and others responsible for the publication, Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila." Charlie was then lecturing at the University of Texas and with his wife, Eula, had taken up residence in Austin, Texas, where they hoped friends would get in touch with them for a visit. Their home address of 2703 Little John Lane, he explained, put them right on the Travis County-City of Austin line just north of St. Edward's University. This led Charlie to the obvious conclusion that he was either living by or teaching at the wrong university, but had hopes of relocating nearer UT's famous "Forty Acres".

In Pasadena, California, in late November, for the World Affairs Institute, Charlie had appeared on a panel with JAMES TERRY DUCE. While there, he was also honored at a party given by Saudi and other Arab students at the University of Southern California - among them H.R.H. Prince Ahmad b. 'Abd al-'Aziz - and by Miss Lovelind Hoel, who he reports is their favorite hostess and friend, and who learned an amazing amount of Arabic during her Aramco service at Abqaiq and Dhahran.

During the academic year 1962-63, Charlie will be on leave from the University of Texas, spending most of his time at Harvard completing research for publication based on geographical and linguistic problems in southern Arabia, therefore concerned with the eventual southeastern and southern boundary lines both of Saudi Arabia and of Aramco's concession agreement.

Charlie is then scheduled to return to the University of Texas as honorary curator of the Arabian Collection in a fine new library and academic center now under construction. In that position, as well as in continued half-time teaching in Arabia language, literature, history, geography, etc., he will be even more closely than now in touch with the large number of students attending that institution.

The following article appeared in Austin's American Statesman last fall and brings us up to date on Charlie's background:

MIDDLE EAST LANGUAGES EXPERT JOINS UT STAFF

Dr. Charles D. Matthews, a specialist on Middle East languages and geography, has joined the University of Texas faculty after 13 years with the Arabian American Oil Company.

Dr. Matthews is a visiting lecturer in the University's new Middle East Center. He also will help build Library resources on the Middle East.

Dr. Matthews joined Aramco in 1948 as a member of the Arabian research division at Dhahran, Saudi Arabia, and advanced to the highest divisional rank of Research Arabist. He retired this year as advisor on Arabian geographical nomenclature.

He was historian and advisor for Aramco's full-length sound and color film on the Arabs in history, the career of King Ibn Saud, and the beginnings of modern industry in the kingdom.

His Arabian research has dealt with language, dialects, history, tribal life, religion, customs, impact of modern industry, geography and the like. He spent several years in concentrated practical research on place names and topographical terms for a new series of maps of Saudi Arabia and the peninsula, published by Aramco and the U. S. Geological Survey under auspices of the Saudi and U. S. governments.

Before joining Aramco, Dr. Matthews taught at Redlands University, American University and Birmingham-Southern College, and served with the U. S. State Department and the Army. He taught French, Italian and Arabic to British and Americans in military government in North Africa and Italy, 1943-44, and was the first American cultural attache at Cairo, 1945-46.

Dr. Matthews has presented papers before the International Congress of Orientalists at sessions

(continued on page 21)

Will You Be There?

There? Where?

Santa Rosa, California. FLAMINGO HOTEL.

September 12

ROLAND and RUTH CUNDALL and the HAROLD BECKLEYS will be getting. . . *(Don't know why we didn't just start with PHIL's copy which he sent along as a sort of postscript to the Sand Pile when word began to spread.)*

EXTRA . . . LATE FLASH . . . BIG NEWS

Annuitant Party to be staged at Santa Rosa, California on September 12

We have just learned from an unimpeachable source (an undertaker in Petaluma has a dog that's been chasing a cat of a friend of the man whose been doing odd jobs for Rol Cundall in Sonoma) that there's to be an Annuitant Gathering this fall!

The Cundalls and the Beckleys have been living side by side in Sonoma, living in such peace and harmony that they have decided to do something about it. Two years will have passed this fall since the last in-gathering of the Aramco annuitants and their friends. Nearby Santa Rosa has the necessary accommodations; the Cundalls

and the Beckleys have the necessary energy.

Start making plans to be in Santa Rosa, California on September 12th and preferably a few days before. Talk it up with those friends whom you haven't seen for a couple of years. Here will be the chance to meet again.

Don't worry about the details. You should be getting full information by letter.

Remember! These gatherings are not for annuitants alone, but for everyone who has picked the Arabian sand from his or her teeth and would enjoy renewing old friendships.

Get Ready!!!

We might add that the welcome mat is also out for those Aramcons who never experienced a shamaal, saw a dhow, shopped in a suk, or found Arabian sand in their teeth. This also applies to annuitants of Socal, Caltex, Bapco, or Bechtel, to name a few, as well as those visitors who would claim AOC or Tapline as Alma Mater.

The eye-catching brochure says *Luxury, comfort, economy in a delightful setting . . . nestling peacefully in the hills of Santa Rosa, near the picturesque Valley of the Moon and Napa Valley . . . a new concept in year-round motor hotels, creating gracious living for the traveler of moderate means . . . 160 air conditioned rooms and suites luxuriously furnished in excellent taste . . . beauty and barber shops, lobby shopping, health and massage department, cocktail lounge, dining (superb cuisine) and dancing, olympic swimming pool, convention paradise. You name it, they've said it along with pretty pictures. If it's only half true you'll want to stay for a week. No tongue-in-cheek remark, that . . . it is bound to be nice — the C & B Committee selected it, didn't they?*





William Heiferman

When WILLIAM HEIFERMAN and his wife, Helen, left Ras Tanura in December, they headed for Florida but took a long way around. They stopped first for a visit in Tripoli with their daughter, son-in-law and two granddaughters, who had recently transferred to Libya. Next stop was New York for a visit with son Donald. Bill's plans were not too firm back in December, but we have received word that their new address is 313 Olive Avenue, Port St. Lucie, Fort Pierce, Florida. It is not surprising to find that Fort Pierce is on the coast - ships, boats and the sea have been in Bill's blood for a long time. He is a U. S. Navy veteran of World War I and has also served with the Marine Corps and the Coast Guard. For a number of years before joining Aramco in March of 1951, he was employed as Chief Engineer on various vessels of the U. S. Merchant Marine, in addition to his experience as automotive mechanic and machinist. Bill's first job with Aramco was Diesel Mechanic in the Exploration Department, but shortly he became Supervisor of Tugs and Launches. He served as Acting Port Engineer for over a year before being assigned as Unit Trainer in the Marine Division, the position he held at the time of departure from Saudi Arabia.

When OTHELLO J. BISEL left Abqaiq in January it was to head for Missouri and the farm he owns in Cameron. Bill, as he is better known, was looking forward to making improvements, but we'll bet the winter snows altered his schedule somewhat. He will no doubt be putting in a garden, an activity he enjoyed in Abqaiq where he grew prize winning vegetables. Bill's wife, Cecelia, is a culinary artist of note, specializing in Italian cookery - and just loves bowling. She and their two sons, Steven and Alvin, have been in the States since last summer.

Bill was born in Kansas near Atchison. He studied mechanical drafting in Kansas, later attending the Coyne Electrical and Refrigeration School in Chicago. Before joining Aramco in 1947, he had worked for Westinghouse in Chicago, for civil service in Pearl Harbor, and had his own electrical shop in San Bruno, California. Bill's first Aramco assignment was as electrician in Dhahran, then as unit trainer in the Electrical Shop there. He was later made Assistant Foreman and transferred to Abqaiq in 1957. His most recent assignment was Supervising Craftsman, Abqaiq Electrical Shop, Motor Winding and Repair. Friends may reach the Bisels at 718 N. Mead Street, Cameron, Missouri.



Othello J. Bisel

EASY DOES IT

They're taking their time, looking and checking, again getting the feel of things and places that have changed so much during eleven years. . . to be sure before buying the place that will be permanent. So we gather from the letter HERB SMITH wrote to Ralph Wells the other day (We'd be in Dutch if it became illegal to read other people's mail. Of course, we always wait until it has been opened).

Herb and Mae have rented a house in Encino for the time being and like it there in the San Fernando Valley. But they also like it around Los Gatos, near San Jose. In the meantime, they are happy to have Roger living at home with them again while attending high school at Roseda, a couple of miles away, and with Mae pretty busy getting things fixed up, even on a temporary basis.

Herb has been spending part of his time, gratis, helping a mortgage investment firm in Los Angeles that was indirectly hurt, as many were, in the real estate mortgage scandal of a couple of years ago. He will probably leave them in the near future and be looking around for a paying job - so much for the labor of love.

Herb has been getting in some fishing and they have been doing a bit of traveling around - they will probably do more when Roger's school is out. They bought an Airstream travel trailer recently and had tried it out on a couple of weekends. They are toying with the idea of going up to the Seattle World's Fair in it, probably starting in early July, then touring Western Canada as part of a caravan. The trip is being sponsored by the company from whom they bought the trailer and they would return the latter part of August.

During the Easter vacation they went camping at Lake Cachuma in the hills back of Santa Barbara. While camped there, they drove to Santa Maria to see Bill and Gus Thornburgh, and to Arroyo Grande to see CARL and PAT WASHBURN. Bill Thornburgh is in Indonesia working for Bechtel, the family living in Santa Maria and doing well. Herb says that Carl and Pat have built a beautiful home with an acre of ground and seem to be happy just taking care of the house and yard. . . and as Herb emphasizes, on an acre there is a lot of taking care of to do when

it is kept as well as theirs is.

They saw George and Mary Tweedy early in April. George is working for E. F. Hutton & Co. and Mary is teaching English at Culver City High School. George expects to be transferred to Phoenix before too long and Mary hopes to continue her teaching there too.

They also gave a report on AL and JEAN CORRY, who are living at Davis, California, with Al working for the college there. Jean is doing some research for the State Board of Education and has been able to visit the Smiths while on a couple of recent trips to Los Angeles.

In early April Herb attended the Fifteenth Annual Annuitants' Get-together at El Segundo. The 330 annuitants out of the 400 guests present were from Socal's El Segundo Refinery. It was like an enjoyable homecoming to Herb, seeing old friends, finding out how they were getting along - encountering some people he hadn't seen for as long as fifteen years. . .

(It really pays to snoop.)

MATTHEWS (continued from page 17)
in Munich in 1957 and Moscow in 1960. He participated in a 1959 University of Rome conference on "Bedouin Life."

He is the author of a book "Palestine - Mohammedan Holy Land," published in the Yale Oriental Series, with a grant-in-aid from the American Council of Learned Societies, and numerous articles on modern and ancient Near East, Biblical history and literature. He is now completing a book on "The Southern Borderlands of the Arabian Empty Quarter, from al-Buraimi to Najran" and a textbook, "A Manual of Modern Standard Arabic, for Reading, Speaking and Writing."

Did anyone ever accuse Aramco annuitants of not keeping busy? Charlie retired February, 1961.



George W. Ehrhart

If someone needs a fire chief they might do well to get in touch with GEORGE W. EHRHART, retiring Abqaiq Fire Chief. He joined Aramco as a mason in 1948, but switched to his more recent position in 1951. George was born in Mars, Pennsylvania, attended school there and in Pittsburgh. He worked for Standard Oil Company of Indiana for a couple of years in the early 20's, then became Manager of the Borough of Baden, Pennsylvania. He collected his first retirement when he left Baden in 1947.

George is a graduate of the Pennsylvania State Fire School in Pittsburgh and holds a lifetime membership in the Beaver County Fire Chief Association and the National Fire Chief Association. He was President of the Abqaiq Sojourners for two years, is a life member of a Masonic Lodge of Bahrain and a 32nd Degree Mason from Oakland, California. Upon leaving Saudi Arabia, George and his wife, Mary, planned on touring the United States then making their home in Florida. Florida? — with two sons, a daughter and eight grand-children in Los Angeles? Anyone wishing to press that question should contact them care of Mrs. Nancy Ann Williamson, 13380 Reliance Street, Pacoima, California.

JUST LOVE THAT SUN

A few weeks ago K. R. Webster, of the New York Office, received a nice note from JIM DUNCAN in Dundee, Scotland, where he has been staying for the past year and a half. Jim wanted his address changed and Ken routed his letter our way for that purpose. Since it somehow (?) got into the hopper for material marked "AAAJ", we easily succumbed to the temptation to pass some of it along. We feel Jim won't mind.

Jim is no doubt back on U. S. soil by now, having been scheduled to board the *MV Canadian Star*, a freighter of the Blue Star Line, in Glasgow on February 16. They were routed through the Panama Canal and were supposed to reach San Francisco about a month later. This is the third time Jim has made the crossing in this manner. It had been very cold and windy and damp in

Scotland during the winter and Jim really yearned for a couple of weeks back in Dhahran to get thawed out. He decided, though, it would probably be better to move back to California. His son and family would like to have Jim stay with them in Pleasanton, but he prefers to be on his own. His plan, therefore, is to get a small apartment around Oakland so that he can be near them. We hope by now that he has been successful in his looking for a place. In the meantime, however, he is receiving all mail and messages at his son's address — 744 Angela Street, Pleasanton, California.

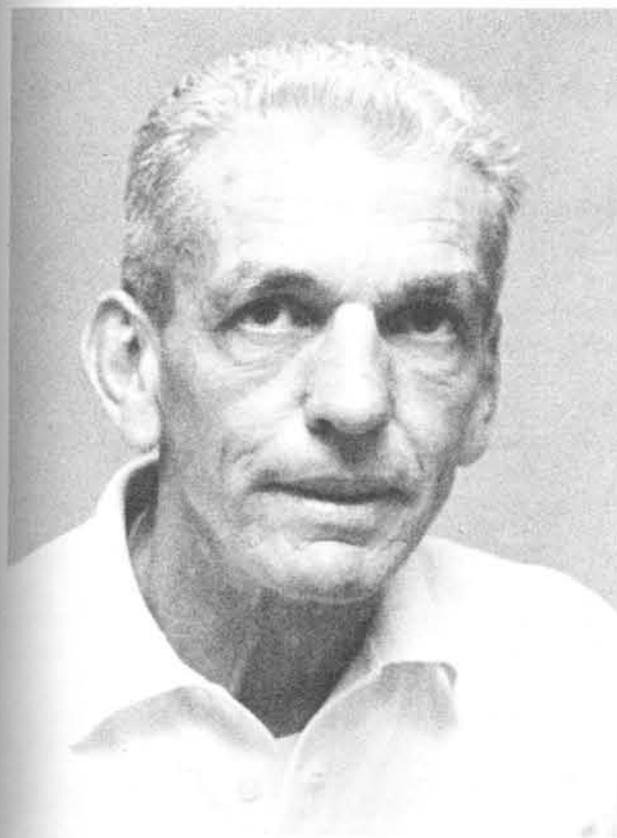
Jim: When you have time, we would all like to hear about your trip back and how you are tackling the job of soaking up the sun.

DONALD M. BMMES joined Aramco in 1947, working in Dhahran as Head Architect in charge of the Architectural Drafting Room until January 1951. At that time he was transferred to the Engineering Department of Aramco Overseas Company, assigned to the Rome Office. He returned to Dhahran in 1954 and worked on Aramco's Home Loan Plan with General Office Engineering until his transfer to the Medical Department as Hospital Engineer two years later. This position he held until his departure.

Don was born and educated in Manhattan, Kansas, receiving his B.S. in Architecture from Kansas State College. Of all the different places he worked and lived in the United States, he apparently prefers California, choosing to make his home in Costa Mesa, where he may be reached at 215 Cabrillo Street. We trust that the location will afford ample opportunity for the fishing, swimming and oil painting of which he is fond.

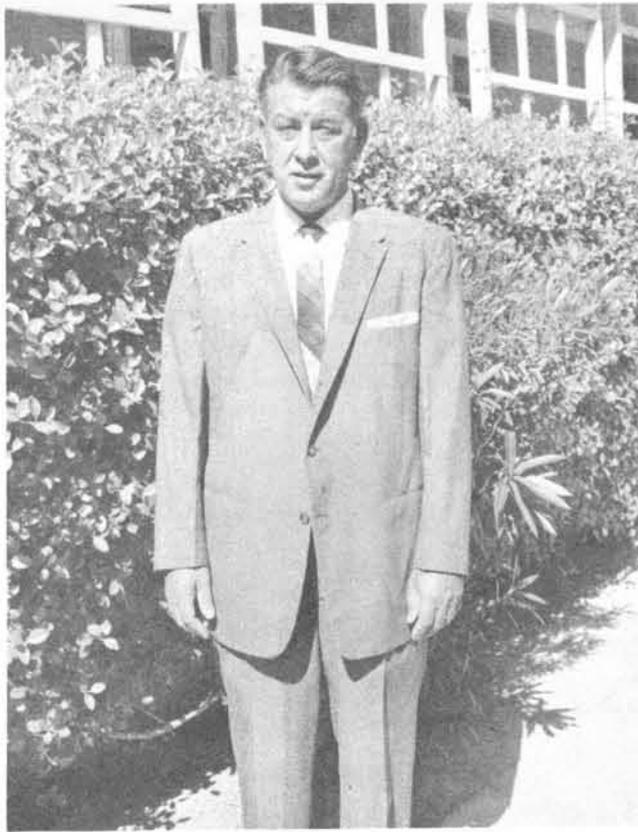


Donald M. Bammes



Thomas A. Scholl

THOMAS A. SCHOLL, Supervisor, Passport and License Unit, Industrial Relations Department, Dhahran, and his wife, Mary, left Dhahran for retirement in October. Tom joined Aramco in 1944 to organize a company fingerprinting system, which has operated in Dhahran since that time. The operation was expanded in 1946 when he set up similar units in each of the districts. This brought him in close association with Saudi Arab Government organizations, such as the Passport and Nationality Affairs Office, Labor Office, Traffic Office and the Deputy Directorate of Public Security for the Eastern Province. Tom's interest in identification began when his uncle was Chief of Police in Reno, Nevada and taught him fingerprinting methods. This was followed by additional study of the subject. He was employed as Identification Supervisor by Marinship Corporation in Sausalito, California prior to joining Aramco. The Scholls have a son, Thomas, who is a Senior at the University of Arizona in Tucson. They are making their home at 139 West Broccoli Street, Roseburg, Oregon.



John Pokryska

About half way between Scranton and Reading in eastern Pennsylvania is Beaver Meadows, where JOHN POKRYSKA and his wife Helen are planning to make their home, at 48 Beaver Street. Beaver Meadows, incidentally, is Helen's hometown.

John's Aramco career began in May, 1947, when he arrived in Dhahran to begin work as a heavy duty mechanic in the Transportation Division. Since that time he has served as head drilling rig mechanic, job trainer, and acting drilling training advisor. From January, 1955, until his departure from Saudi Arabia this November, he was assigned to the Transportation Division of the Mechanical Services Department as Foreman of the Haradh Camp operations.

One of John's proudest moments in Saudi Arabia occurred in 1956 when he received the American Petroleum Institute Award and the Aramco Meritorious Service Award. These were given in recognition of John's heroic action in saving the life of Saleh ibn Abdullaziz, who had been overcome by smoke during a fire at Ain Haradh.

Helen and John planned a leisurely trip from Saudi Arabia with stops in Europe before returning to the United States.

SIDNEY H. MORGAN joined Aramco in Los Angeles in 1947 and spent his first six months in Dhahran as a Warehouseman. He then was transferred to Abqaiq. In 1958 he became Supervising Warehouseman, the position he held at the time he and his wife, Bi, left Arabia in December.

Sid was born in Swansea, Wales and emigrated to the United States in 1926. He was employed by the Chrysler Corporation in Detroit for 17 years, then worked for Refrigeration Engineering Company in Los Angeles until joining Aramco. While in Abqaiq, Sid has enjoyed golfing. He is a charter member of the Sojourners and also belongs to the Shrine in Oakland, the Consistory in Frankfurt and the Blue Lodge in Clawson, Michigan. Bi is an avid gardener, has belonged to several singing groups in Arabia and enjoys knitting. After a short visit in Wales, the Morgans headed for Phoenix, Arizona, where they are residing at 5038 West Clarendon.



Sidney H. Morgan

DAVID SWINDIG became a charter member of the "Sharswood Group" by virtue of the 53 days he and twenty five other new Aramco employees spent aboard the Liberty ship of that name enroute to Arabia in 1944. The *Sharswood* docked at Bahrain Island, the rest of the trip to the mainland was made by Arab dhow. In Ras Tanura Dave helped lay the first waterline to the refinery and Nejma. He later went to Dhahran, working as Stabilizer Operator and Shift Foreman, and since 1959 had been Night Foreman, Auxiliary Services Division, in the Dhahran District. Dave left Saudi Arabia in December in time to join his family in Berkeley, California for Christmas. His wife, Minnie, and their daughters, Susan and Janet, had left ahead of Dave to get settled in their home at 2727 Ashby Place. Minnie was very active in Girl Scout work while in Arabia and is a past President of the Dhahran Women's Group. Janet, who is 11, will always remember how her horse *Walad* earned the coveted horse-of-the-year trophy in the novice class last year.



David Swindig

That's What He Called It

JIM SLAVEN dropped by the New York Office early in February with his son, Bill (from New Brunswick, New Jersey), to say hello and report on how much he enjoyed professional loafing. The weather in the East was pretty miserable about that time, but Jim had left Alice in Hawaii to soak up some more island sunshine before heading for the mainland around the end of March.

They had visited Japan after leaving Arabia and couldn't recommend taking a vacation there at that time of year. Hong Kong, however, was wonderful and they enjoyed it very much. They had done much of their travelling on this trip aboard Japanese Airlines and were greatly impressed by the service and the food.

They had arrived in Honolulu just before the holidays and were pleasantly surprised on Christmas morning to have a radio greeting from

CHARLIE BECK in Grants Pass, Oregon, relayed to them by another ham operator. Charlie's code of W7DEM is no stranger to AAAJ readers. They received his Christmas greeting of two years back via the same means.

Jim left Hawaii on January 21, stopped off in Riverside, California, had a visit with the LOUIS SCHLOSAs, who departed Arabia in 1955, and headed east by car taking the southern route through Phoenix, Houston, Baton Rouge, and Raleigh. His new Cadillac was just nicely broken in when he started, having been purchased in Florida by Alice's recently retired brother, and driven to California as the first lap of his round-the-world trip westward.

And it looks like Florida can chalk up a couple more - Jim's last note said their new address was Dorset House, 2895 N. E. 32nd Street, Fort Lauderdale.



R. C. Christophersen

ROLF C. CHRISTOPHERSEN started with Aramco as a machinist early in 1944. He remained in the United States for a year at the end of his first tour of duty, was rehired in 1947 and returned to his former job in Dhahran. The position which he held when he left in December was Foreman, Machine Shop in the Mechanical Services and Utilities Department.

Rolf is a native of Iowa, where he attended school and worked for several years before moving to California. There, most of his time was spent in the Los Angeles area until joining Aramco. Rolf's wife, Mel, was quite active in youth organizations and in the Women's Group while in Saudi Arabia. Their children, Rolf A., who is now in the Navy, and Jerry Karen, are both graduates of the Dhahran school. Mel and Jerry Karen, a senior at Iowa City High School, have been living in Coralville, Iowa since last August. We understand the Christophersens have just acquired a new home in Tucson, Arizona at 2625 E. Windsor Street and are now, no doubt, busy getting settled.

L. H. BECHETTE and his wife, Anna, left Saudi Arabia by freighter in December. They have been traveling about since their arrival in the United States, spending some time in Pennsylvania with Anna's family before going to Canada for a visit with Leo's family. Leo was born in Sherbrooke, Quebec, attending school there and later in Hartford, Connecticut. He worked as a Machinist and Foreman with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft in Hartford for nearly eight years and with Wright Aeronautical Company in Paterson, New Jersey for about ten years. He joined Aramco as a Machinist in 1946. His most recent position was Supervising Craftsman, Shop Machinist in the Mechanical Services Department, Dhahran.

Leo expects to do some traveling and looking around, including Florida, for a few months before selecting a place to reside. In the meantime, messages should be directed in care of D. Bechette, 385 West Galt Street, Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada.

KEMPER MOORE, Research Analyst with the Law Department in New York since 1948, retired December 31 and returned to her home in Boerne, Texas. Incidentally, no other address is necessary. Kemper received her first degree from Oklahoma College in Chickasha, then attended Teacher's College, Columbia University and New York University, finishing her doctor's thesis after she joined Aramco. She taught at Florida State University in Tallahassee for a number of years prior to 1948, a period interrupted by work with the American Red Cross as Club Director during World War II. Kemper enjoys the theatre, reading, bridge and travelling. The latter she has done on an international basis with considerable frequency ever since her first visit to Mexico in 1929, supplemented by her Aramco assignments which have necessitated several trips to the Middle East and Europe during recent years.

The telephone service in Florida had better be first rate, or they will be hearing from one of their new subscribers, WAYNE M. MATHESON. Wayne and Myrtle left Dhahran in October on a trip which was to take them through parts of Europe on their way to a new home in Florida, exact location not specified.

When he first arrived in Dhahran in March, 1947, Wayne was assigned to do telephone installation and repairs in the Transportation Department. That December he became Assistant Foreman of the Communications Division in Abqaiq and later Foreman. He returned to Dhahran in 1960 as Foreman of the Telephone Section in the Communications Division of the Materials Supplies and Utilities Department.

During the time she was in Abqaiq, Myrtle was one of that community's most enthusiastic gardeners. Her work won for her many prizes in flower shows in Abqaiq and Dhahran. She also served the Garden Club as vice president and secretary. The Mathesons have a son, Wayne, Jr., who is stationed with the Marine Corps in Korea, and three grandchildren in Ontario, California.

In March, after their arrival in the States, where they may be reached via Box 2237, Cocoa Beach, Florida, we received this note from Wayne (and of course we are interested):

"I don't know if anyone is interested or not, but here are a few highlights of our existence at this time. We are renting a small apartment and are located one block from the Atlantic Ocean. Less than five miles away is Cape Canaveral and of course we feel in the middle of things.



Myrtle



Oh, excuse me, Sir. My mistake

While having our breakfast this AM, we watched a successful launching of a weather satellite. We saw Col. Glenn's flight and it was very thrilling. Incidentally, Chuck Dreyer, former Abqaiqian, worked on this and all other flights. We found them living five blocks away from us."

And because of our specific request, Wayne searched the suitcases, out of which they were still living at the time, and came up with the accompanying picture of Myrtle and the one which we felt must have gotten mixed up with some of Ernest Hemingway's travels. Wayne's comment cleared up that particular confusion, however: "The old guy in the doorway of stateroom 164 is not Mr. Hemingway...but it is me. Lost my electric razor attachment while in Europe and simply let the brush grow."

We offer thanks to Wayne for a new idea - it will have to be fed by the long arm of coincidence, however, and the cooperation of our readers. We were wondering how many other annuitants have pictures floating around or resting in their archives which bear a close enough resemblance to prominent or widely-known personalities that we might run a "look-alike" feature now and then. What do you think?

We Deliver Messages At No Charge To Sender



DR. T. C. ALEXANDER reported several weeks ago that things are progressing well now following the back surgery. He's been doing small jobs around the yard and moves about more easily these days. The Middle West hadn't had much spring weather at that time, but things should be better still now that it has arrived. As most of us are aware — those who are possessed of backs that growl and bark at us from time to time, that is — it's a cause for satisfaction when auto riding or driving for any great distance leaves no ill effect. Such was the Doctor's feeling the day that he took his father, age 88, to visit Eufala Dam site, a distance of eighty-five miles from Okmulgee.

Another Oklahoman, JOHN BARNETT from Chickasha, said in a recent note that everything was fine with him and that he enjoyed his retirement, as well as keeping track of what was going on through the different Aramco publications.

Here's an introduction to what we hope will be a series of communiques from GEORGE COLLINS and his wife, Irene. First word came in early February from Scottsdale, Arizona reporting that they liked it so much in The Valley of the Sun that they would no doubt settle there. Before the month was out, we had a hurried note to report the purchase of a home in Tempe. Yes, the Arizona clan is growing larger all the time.

When George and Irene have a moment, after they get settled of course, we would like to have some of the details about their new home, their activities and a picture or two.

An account of the summer's activities is something which we would also like to have from JACOBUS LEMS when he and his family return to California after a three-month visit in Holland.

EUGENE and MILDRED KARLIN are going to be all set for the Get-Together by the time it rolls around. A note we received in February reported that they had just bought a house in Sonoma, California and were in the process of getting settled, a chore which we trust will be completed by September.

Of course it is a bit late to be recording TOM HALL's New Year's greeting from Englewood, California but... Along with it he reported having had a good trip across country regardless of the cold weather — snow and ice had delayed him in Stroud, Oklahoma for two and a half days. It was wonderful to be back again and he was happy for the warm and sunny weather which greeted him, and which was just right for the Tournament of Roses Parade and the Rose Bowl Game.

Anyone have a crutch handy? This sentence in a brief business note from BILL BURLEIGH, datelined Lake Worth, Florida early in April, left us sympathetic but pretty much up in the air: "My return to Indiana has been delayed and I am hospitalized here with a broken ankle." He expects to be taking care of some business details by June and we trust everything will be mended by then.

When the THEODORE BAJORS (Ted and Mary) returned to this country last August, they were not sure whether they would go back to Europe or decide to settle in the United States. Well, a decision has been reached in favor of the U. S. and they have selected Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Then there was another "we've moved" note from Florida, illustrated with a clever fineline drawing of an antique touring car piled sky-high with assorted belongings — rug, coal skuttle,

(continued on page 31)

In Memorium

We are saddened to report the passing of the following:

Edward H. Hoskins, December 30, 1961 in Jackson, Mississippi following an illness of two and a half years. His wife, Erma, may still be reached at 509 Wisteria Lane, Biloxi, Mississippi.

Hamilton Osborne, March 11, 1962 of a heart attack. Irene left their home in Buellton, California and may be contacted c/o Box 125, Wayne, Illinois.

William A. Eddy, May 3, 1962 of a cerebral thrombosis at the American University Hospital in Beirut, Lebanon. Mary plans to remain in Beirut, for the summer and may continue to be reached in care of Tapline, P.O. Box 1348, Beirut.

Pauline King, wife of Bob King, March 24, 1962 while visiting son Robert in Phoenix, Arizona.

KING MEMORIAL FUND

Many of Bob and Pauline King's friends will recall that at the time of her passing it was requested that floral tributes be withheld pending the establishment of a living memorial in her name, something of a personal nature.

Bob has been working on an arrangement with the Vanderbilt University Medical School at Nashville, Tennessee toward a graduate scholarship to further research in the field of heart surgery, with particular emphasis on rheumatic fever damage, its treatment and control. Should that prove to be too great an undertaking for modest means, a possible alternative program would be for the memorial fund to finance a series of lectures by nationally and internationally famous experts in the field to be given at the Vanderbilt graduate school. Vanderbilt was chosen because they were among the early pioneers in the field of heart surgery and Pauline had been one of their pioneer patients to receive

help in 1955, following her long siege with rheumatic fever.

Details of the plan will probably not be finalized for several months, but a fund has been set up for the acceptance of contributions. Friends who normally would have sent flowers and who wish to identify themselves with this program should make their contributions by check or money order, payable to the "PAULINE M. KING MEMORIAL FUND". The checks may be forwarded to Account No. 44388, Crocker-Anglo National Bank, 1 Montgomery Street, San Francisco 20, California, or to Bob at his home, Klamath River, Siskiyou County, California. In either case, all contributions will be acknowledged and reports made to the donors with full details of the disposition.

Bob has expressed his sincerest gratitude to all their friends for the kind messages of sympathy which have been of such great help.

REPORTER-PHILOSOPHER

People are missed for myriad reasons. One of the many reasons for which we shall miss HAMILTON OSBORNE is that of reporter-at-large. For a couple of months Oz had been collecting bits of news and sending them in along with his own comments about this and that, and prodding others to prepare something for Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila. We hope he knew how much his efforts were appreciated — he never received an appropriate thank you. Oz was signing his contributions "Your California Reporter" and suggested that they be presented anonymously, but...

"If the productive man-hours of Aramco's California annuitants alone could be translated into energy, a poll would probably show 54% more engaged in dynamic action than in rest and repose.

"Approaching life without verve and action is like aiming at the poolroom cuspidor and missing.

"The ancient Satchel Paige of baseball fame gave as his secret of longevity: 'Well, when youse walk, youse got to jangle'... It looks like these California annuitants are doing a lot of

jangling in winning their ball games.

"ERNIE and WILLETTE SCHULZE look younger every day, are enjoying their home in Orinda, and are particularly elated over Ernie's good fortune in the improvement in his natural hearing.

"The Arabs will surely miss a great friend with the retirement of DR. T. C. ALEXANDER. I'd like to write a book about the work he did for them while he was in Arabia.

"My Irene, the Village Queen, reminds me that I have not contributed much lately to AAAJ... I try to send things as they occur which may be of interest to other annuitants, but I have to keep that old icebox full of vegetables, most of which I don't like but which Irene insists are good for me. Oh yeah!... How about this from ED and IRENE FIELD...." and attached was This Business of Retiring included below.

THIS BUSINESS OF RETIRING

It is now nearly two and a half years since Irene and I joined the ranks of retirees in good old U.S.A., and having read Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila issue by issue we have watched the continuous parade of new retirees leaving Saudi Arabia with an unmistakable gleam in their eyes and fixation of purpose. Watching this parade however caused a slight embarrassment since we had not contributed anything regarding our doings to date.

We first tried retirement in Virginia, a state long known for retirement potentials. No doubt it has many attractive features but we found the winter was confining and it interfered with golf! The humidity in summer was rather high and we felt we had had enough humidity during the last fifteen years. All things considered we decided to go to California which we did in the fall of 1960.

After looking at many nice homes in the Bay Area we thought it best to buy a lot and build to suit our individual needs and desires. This we did and it proved to be a very absorbing and in-

teresting project in every respect. We recommend it to all those who are looking for an assignment to broaden their interests. We have our home in Moraga which locality combines rural living with ready access to San Francisco.

We certainly have enjoyed renewing old relationships and are looking forward to seeing more old friends as time goes on.

We send our best wishes for 1962 to everyone.

Irene & Ed. Field

Being admittedly greedy, now we would like to see what their new home looks like and hope they have a snapshot or two around which they can spare.

Oh Really Now! Snow in El Paso?

It has been quite a while since we have had any word from NETTIE HOFFMAN and were happy to have Phil McConnell send us this note which he and Gertrude received at Christmas time.

I look forward to each issue of Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila. Although I never write, I look for the Sand Pile and news of our friends first.

I have been very ill for a year and have spent months in the hospital. Am home now and feeling much better. My daughter, Margaret, and grandson, Lee, live with me. Lee is twelve - an interesting age.

El Paso had a heavy snow storm early in November. *Very unusual* weather! We have a wonderful view of Mt. Franklin in the foothills of the Rockies, and there is still snow on the north slopes.

My best wishes . . .

We all hope that time and the spring weather have played their role in Nettie's further recovery.

MESSAGES (continued from page 28)

chair, chests, tea kettle, lamp and potted plant. Who?... oh yes... the things belong to the ROBERT BALFOURs. Scottie and Belle have moved from Fort Lauderdale to Sarasota.

Since we have floated back and forth across country with our items, we'd like to say "thank you" to WALLY and FLORENCE FINSTER for the Merry Christmas and Happy New Year card sent especially to the New York Office - and particularly "We are having sunshine, orange blossoms and Santa Claus. Wish you were here." Most of us (a few snow bunnies excepted) wished we were there too, what with the card arriving as it did in the midst of a blizzard. We're happy to report quite a different kind of weather today.

We had a note in December from C. A. LILLY, an Aramco "old-timer" who left before reaching the point of retirement, but who still tries to keep in touch with old friends and appreciatively devours Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila and other Aramco publications which happen to come his way. (He is at present working for the International Drilling Company, N.V., Post Office Box 316, Benghazi, Libya.) During his stay in Kuwait, Sun and Flares had been passed on to him from Jidda by GAVIN WITHERSPOON. The Witherspoons, he reported, were returning from Europe to spend the Yule Holidays with their daughter, Marilyn Mead, and family there in Benghazi. They had also enjoyed a visit with Fred and Jean Abbott when they spent a few days of their short vacation in Benghazi and Tripoli, and during which the Abbotts had brought them up to date on current happenings in Saudi Arabia.

And from Florida again OLE BERGAN says that he and Emily "are finally getting acclimated to retirement and to life in Florida, though it was pretty difficult for the first six months. We never realized how much we would miss our friends and our way of life in Arabia. However, all good things must come to an end." They have the welcome mat out for any of their friends who may be in the Miami area and could look in at 290 N. W. 204th Terrace.

Ex-AOCer, BILL RUTHERFORD, who is taking post-graduate work in Business Adminis-

tration at Texas Christian University, reports that they have purchased a home at 3112 Preston Hollow Road in Fort Worth and will be there indefinitely. Among other efforts related to his work at the university, Bill was asked some time back to give a talk at the school on foreign purchasing, pertaining specifically to the European and Middle East area. What could be more appropriate, considering Bill's background, particularly when illustrated with films of Aramco's operations!

Another holiday greeting arrived from Redondo Beach, California with a report on the TALLMADGE family, JIM, Zerrin, Kim and Shefik. Jim detailed the situation thusly: "Life is still good to us. I have retired the second time at age 65 after four years with Space Technology Laboratories. Already I am at work again for a real estate development corporation as a construction superintendent on a two million dollar apartment house project - and happy to have good health and a job to keep me occupied. The twins are three years of age now, healthy, and attending preschool kindergarten. Our sincere good wishes for continued success to all of the Aramco personnel."

We've put two and two together and hope that our answer is correct. A recent business note from AL SINGELYN was on letterhead of the Airborne Freight Corporation with General Office at the San Francisco International Airport. So much for one "two". And perusing the letter, we find "...furthermore, I have been working very hard at my new job and I must say I am enjoying it". Do we or do we not have a second "two" and together do we know where Al's new job is? He went on to say "We saw many of the Aramco people while they were here for the board meeting and it was like old home week, in fact, we had enough of the old-timers here to have one of our poker games and FRED DAVIES particularly enjoyed it."

And again from the catching up department, there was Scribby Scribner's note of greeting from Corona, California and its expression of appreciation for the different publications and for the Aramco Handbook... "It is just dandy and a wonderful surprise". No Scribby, you certainly are no stranger, but we would indeed like to hear from you more often. It had been quite a while.

Wildwood Whindig 'a la Paradise

The wheels of something or other grind exceeding slow (with all due apologies to the author thus paraphrased).

Last spring (yes, a year ago) FRED and AMY DAVIES paid a visit to their many friends in Paradise, California, and in honor of the occasion BILL and ESTA ELTISTE gave a dinner party for them at the Wildwood Inn. Others present were CAL and MARIE ROSS, FRED and GLADYS GRAAF, WAYNE and ENA BROWN, TOMMIE and MARY MARR, A. B. (ABIE) and ELIZABETH JONES, PAUL and ISABEL COMBS, GIL and

ESTER LOUISE ZUMWALT, Al and Esther Sinclair and Juanita (Mickie) Gebhard.

The Inn, as many of you know, is a restaurant in Paradise, owned by a number of present and ex-employees of Aramco, among whom are Mickie Gebhard and Rita McKenna. It was Rita who sent us the accompanying picture (at the request of ex-Aramcons residing in Paradise) which had been taken of the dinner group. And it was much later when Rita got the negative, and just late enough when it reached New York to miss the last issue of Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila by hours. So here we are, full circle, and trying to catch up.



We counted twenty one names on the list of those present and had four pictures to choose from. There seemed to be a few people missing in three of the pictures and this one has more than twenty one. We don't have the names to go with the faces (just the list) so we pass on to you the puzzle of identification. Sorry no prizes for winners.

ARE YOU THERE?

We have recently checked the addresses of record with the mailing service which sends out AAAJ, Sun and Flare, etc. to annuitants. Our own records also have been carefully rechecked and compared with those of the mailing service. MAIL CALL this time represents the additions and changes which we have found necessary to supplement the lists appearing in the September and December, 1961 issues. There still may be some corrections or inclusions necessary about which we have not been advised. If yours is one of these, please let us know. There might of course be a few instances where your advice

was received after our press deadline. The change of records, however, would be started at once.

Some of you have advised us of changes but found the publications still going to the old address for a time. It now takes a matter of two or three weeks from the time we receive the information for the address plates to be changed and operating again - it previously took somewhat longer. We hope that a new procedure which has recently been instituted will provide for greater accuracy in maintaining the lists.

Mail Call!

ARAMCO - AOC

Arnold Allen
A. E. Antar
Courtland G. Bailey
Theodore Bajor
Robert Balfour
Donald M. Bammes
J. W. Barnett
L. H. Bechette
J. J. Beem
Olaf Bergan

Ed Bettencourt
Othello J. Bisel
Harold Bowen
George W. Brock
Bliss Butler
Donald K. Buterbaugh
T. J. Carson
William M. Carter
Rolf C. Christophersen

% Fagan, 717 E. Fairview, Inglewood 3, California
72 Bella Vista Street, Tuckahoe, New York
51, Crosland Road, North, Lancashire, England
Atlantic Towers, Apt. 101, 1920 South Ocean Drive, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
703 Corwood Drive, Sarasota, Florida
215 Cabrillo Street, Costa Mesa, California
724 Tennessee, Chickasha, Oklahoma
% D. Bechette, 385 West Galt Street, Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada
P. O. Box 65, Gulfport, Mississippi
290 N. W. 204th Terrace, Miami 69, Florida

335 South Wayfield, Orange, California
718 N. Mead Street, Cameron, Missouri
% Mrs. L. Bowen, 526½ Mulberry Avenue, Muscatine, Iowa
2350 Palmour Drive, N. E. - Apt. G-1, Atlanta 5, Georgia
7042 No. 14th Street, Phoenix, Arizona
215 Carmel Avenue, Piedmont 10, California
231 Walnut Avenue, Walnut Creek, California
Houlka, Mississippi
2625 E. Windsor Street, Tuscon, Arizona

(continued on next page)

George R. Collins 431 Papago Drive, Tempe, Arizona
Obert S. Colwell R 2, 5630 Dale Road, Modesto, California
LeRoy C. Cork % Mrs. Vida Bradley, 125 Monroe Street, Denver 6, Colorado
Van E. Cox P. O. Box 242, Howey-in-the-Hills, Florida
John S. Cruse % Mrs. Norma Swallow, 1829 Chandler Blvd., Burbank, California
Charles E. Davis 120 Cabrillo Drive, Morro Bay, California
Raphael A. DeCarlo 3643 Mineola Drive, Sarasota, Florida
John S. Doba 259 Molina Avenue, Apt. 1, Long Beach 3, California
James W. Duncan 744 Angela Street, Pleasanton, California
Walter C. Dunten 296 California Street, Auburn, California

George W. Ehrhart 13380 Reliance Street, Pacoima, California
J. A. Engen % A. R. Engen, 2150 No. Evans Street, McMinnville, Oregon
Lynval C. Fletcher 106 Woodlawn Drive, Panama City, Florida
J. B. Gierhart 120 East 24th Place, Eugene, Oregon
T. Gordon Green Box No. 1724, Carmel, California
J. E. Groven 67 N. Placito del Saco, Tucson, Arizona
Arthur Hall 716 N. Irving Blvd., Hollywood 38, California
Thomas C. Hall 5448 West 119th Place, Inglewood, California
Arthur Hamilton Apt. 5-C Pont du Gard, Beach & Mouille Points Road, Mouille Point, Capetown, Union of South Africa
Thomas P. Hanley % Norbert Hanley, 62 Greenhills Road, Huntington, L.I., New York

Floyd R. Hansen Bruce Creek Ranch, De Funiak Springs, Florida
Norman Hardy P. O. Box 5176, Montecito Branch, Santa Barbara, California
Daniel V. Healey % H. A. Casad, 1335 E. Brown Avenue, Fresno, California
William Heiferman 313 Olive Avenue, Port St. Lucie, Fort Pierce, Florida
A. J. Hill 12372 McLeod, Garden Grove, California
Herman Hoehendorf 1345 N. E. 127th Street, No. Miami 61, Florida
Carl W. Hollingsworth 711 E. 12th Street, The Dalles, Oregon
George B. Holmes P. O. Box 1841, Santa Ana, California
Sidmon W. Hopkins 1647 W. Rascher Avenue, Chicago 40, Illinois
John F. Hurd 815 Lilac Way, Stone Hedge, Los Gatos, California

Maldor W. Jacobson 4332 Francis Avenue No., Apt. No. 4, Seattle 3, Washington
Lester W. Jorgenson 821 Coventry Road, Berkeley 7, California
Eugene Karlin P. O. Box 691, Sonoma, California
J. Louella Kerr 139A Pine Lane, Grass Valley, California
R. L. Keyes 1263 Las Palmas Drive, Santa Barbara, California
William Lathan 2613 Goldenrod Street, Sarasota, Florida
Lillie A. Lawrence % Mrs. E. B. Cobb, 100 Oakhurst, El Dorado, Arkansas
Otto Lessing Postfach 1024, 75 Karlsruhe, Germany
Reginald R. Lewis 1749 W. Los Altos Road, Tucson, Arizona
Franklin A. Lynn 420 46th Avenue South, St. Petersburg 5, Florida

Cornelius McCann % John Attinger, 195 Vienna Street, San Francisco, California
J. H. McDonald 207 Old Boston Road, Wilton, Connecticut
William J. McMullen 693 Circle Drive, Santa Barbara, California
Thomas McRobbie 1630 Cheyenne Blvd., Colorado Springs, Colorado
John E. Martin 12622 Tamar Drive, Desert Hot Springs, California
Wayne M. Matheson Box 2237, Cocoa Beach, Florida
Marshall L. Miller 6 North Century Street, Memphis 11, Tennessee

Miss Kemper Moore
Sidney H. Morgan
William L. Moss

George A. Myers
Ellison C. Newberry
Dale Nix
John Francis Nolan
Larkin F. Payne
Robert W. Payne
William E. Pearson
Roy Preston
Robert P. Reynolds
William C. Rutherford

R. E. Ryan
Frederick R. Schauss
William F. Schmidbauer
Palmer M. Scott
Thomas A. Scholl
Reginald G. Schroeder
W. G. Sickman
Alfred G. Simpson
E. C. Singelyn
James N. Slaven

Herbert M. Smith
Harold A. Space
Ulysses V. Stewart
Glen B. Stone
A. Wayne Sutherlin
David Swindig
James C. Swinford
Warren Taggart
James R. Tallmadge
Francis G. Thomas

Curtis D. Thue
J. E. Thweatt
E. J. Turner
Robert C. Underwood

D. A. Wagner
George W. Wagner
R. C. Walker
William P. Walker
E. B. Ward
Carl A. Washburn

Luther C. Weber
William M. Weiss
Floyd C. Wellman

Boerne, Texas
5038 West Clarendon, Phoenix, Arizona
% F. D. Hale - Hale Motors, England, Arkansas

18355 McWethy Drive, Fontana, California
P. O. Box 736, Cayucos, California
101 Alma Street, Apt. No. 807, Palo Alto, California
189-34 43rd Road, Flushing 58, New York
4728 Riverview Drive, Riverside, California
1239 Alma Avenue, Modesto, California
% Mrs. B. G. Nilsson, 1934 No. Oak Lane, Provo, Utah
1111 North Belt Line, Grand Prairie, Texas
3081 South Gilpin Street, Denver 10, Colorado
3112 Preston Hollow Road, Fort Worth, Texas

817 Parkstone Street, Houston 22, Texas
2605 W. Ina Road, Rt. 6, Box 277-D, Tucson, Arizona
% Mrs. D. J. Ferguson, 1602 High Street S. E., Salem, Oregon
2045 Arthur Avenue, Pomona, California
139 West Broccoli Street, Roseburg, Oregon
% John Cotton, 1617 North Lima Street, Burbank, California
1765 Skyline Drive, Pittsburgh 27, Pennsylvania
765 Sutter Street, Apt. 404, San Francisco, California
1380 Arbor Road, Menlo Park, California
Dorset House, 2895 N. E. 32nd Street, Fort Lauderdale, Florida

5633 Babbitt Avenue, Encino, California
6712-A Marbrisa Avenue, Huntington Park, California
3161 Lunada Lane, Alamo, California
1105 N. Saturn Avenue, Clearwater, California
350 S. Fuller Avenue, Apt. 7-L, Los Angeles 36, California
2727 Ashby Place, Berkeley, California
% Cecil Flebbe, 304 Goldco Circle, Golden, Colorado
5791 5th Street South, St. Petersburg, Florida
428 Avenue F, Redondo Beach, California
Apt. 12-G, 350 Arballo Drive, San Francisco 27, California

835 W. 8th Street, San Pedro, California
902 Bledsoe Street, Gilmer, Texas
5599 Hunter Street, Ventura, California
% Mrs. Charles S. Williams, Jr., 3712 Manor Drive, Greensboro, North Carolina

4844 Londonberry Drive, Santa Rosa, California
% E. E. Harper, 815 25 Mile Avenue, Hereford, Texas
22211 Leadwell Street, Canoga Park, California
65 Merritt Drive, Oradell, New Jersey
74 Sandy Lane, Walnut Creek, California
P. O. Box 492, Arroyo Grande, California

3575 Theron Road, Lafayette, California
9200 Lexington & Gallantin Road, Downey, California
305 Liszt Avenue, Cardiff-by-the-Sea, California

(continued from preceding page)

| | |
|--------------------|---|
| Joseph T. Werner | R. D. No. 3 Lovers Lane, Steubenville, Ohio |
| Burris A. White | 12354 Halley Street, Sun Valley, California |
| Constance White | 133 Prospect, Lake Charles, Louisiana |
| Russell E. White | P. O. Box 203, Statesville, North Carolina |
| Emory A. Whiteside | Rt. No. 1, 14788 17th Avenue, Lemoore, California |
| Ernest A. Wichern | 26745 Yale Street, Hemet, California |
| Miles W. Willison | 3150 Lower River Road, Grants Pass, Oregon |

| | |
|----------------------|---|
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