

Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila

"These Pleasant Days"

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

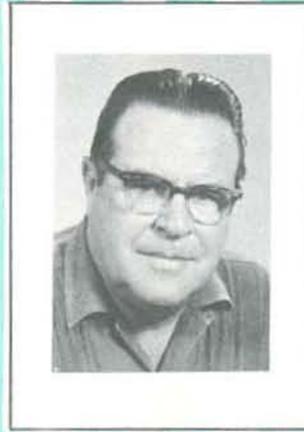
NEW YORK, N. Y.

JUNE, 1961

Vol. 5, No. 2



a.



b.



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g.

New Faces in the Annuitants' Gallery

- a. G. W. Manley
- b. E. J. Bowen
- c. Jack and Jacqueline Bird
- d. Joe and Anne Werner
- e. W. Carleton Johnson
- f. M. L. Zimmerman
- g. Dr. T. C. Alexander

Alexanders House-Hunting Near Tulsa



Dr. T. C. Alexander

With this record of accomplishment, it is small wonder that the U.S. Army Adjutant General ordered Dr. Alexander to remain in Saudi Arabia during World War II to continue caring for the American citizens remaining there. This order stood despite the Army's need for doctors and Dr. Alexander's status as a member of the Army Reserves.

Dr. Alexander was born in Texas, received his early education in Oklahoma, completed his premedical work at the University of Texas, and was graduated with a degree in medicine in 1927 from Baylor University's College of Medicine. After interning at Baylor Hospital and Parkland Hospital, Dallas, Dr. Alexander practiced in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, for seven years. He joined the U. S. Army Medical Corps in 1935. During his Army career, Dr. Alexander was stationed at various posts in the Midwest, and served as chief of the surgical service with the Monterey Base Hospital at Camp Ord, California. In the latter assignment, he treated patients from the landing operations in the first joint maneuvers of the American armed services.

When he retired, Dr. Alexander was coordinator of medical liaison between the Aramco Medical Department, the Saudi Arabian Government, and the local practicing physicians. He was also Aramco's representative on the Government Medical Board of Industrial Compensation.

Dr. Alexander and his wife, Loya, who has been working on "Sun and Flare," plan to settle in one of the suburbs of Tulsa where he will continue his work to advance medical knowledge.

Otto Lessing in Germany

OTTO LESSING sent us a brief note recently telling us of his most recent assignment. He is in Frankfurt, Germany, where he is working on the new refinery Esso is building at Karlsruhe. Otto expects to remain in Germany for about a year. He also said in his note that he has "no plans for a 'second' retirement."

TWO NEW BIRDS ALIGHT ON ORCAS ISLAND

In Puget Sound there is an island, Orcas Island, which is the spot JACK BIRD and his wife, Jacqueline, have selected for their home. Jack was born in Washington and graduated from the University of Washington, where he studied business administration and forestry.

Following graduation, Jack worked in lumbering, construction and engineering. In April, 1942, he joined the Seabees, serving in California, the South Pacific and the Aleutians, where he worked on waterfront construction projects, handled administrative assignments and was in charge of all inspection work at Alameda Air Base in California. He was discharged in October, 1945.

Jack joined Aramco in San Francisco on January 1, 1946. His first assignment was in Abqaiq where he was materials expediter in the Engineering and Construction Department. Beginning in June of the following year, Jack fulfilled a variety of assignments in the Department, the final one being Coordinator of Materials. From August, 1949, until February, 1950, he was on special assignment in the assistant general manager's office to complete the transfer of equipment and materials to Tapline.

Jack next went to Purchase and Stores headquarters in Dhahran where he served as coordinator. While he was on special assignment to the General Manager in 1951, Jack also handled a survey that resulted in the organization of the traffic division and his appointment as the superintendent. Beginning in February, 1954, he served for a year as chairman of the traffic and transportation team. He assumed the duties as coordinator of the traffic division in Materials Supply and Traffic in the General Office in October, 1957, the position he held when he retired this April.

Jack was also active for many years in the Aramco Employees Association. He was the first president of the AEA in Abqaiq, and served on the three-district Board of Directors from 1947 through 1950. He also organized and managed the



Jacqueline and Jack Bird

first baseball team in Abqaiq and, when he transferred to Dhahran, managed a championship team there.

Jack and his wife, the former Jacqueline Brentt, were married in 1948 in Beirut. Before her marriage, Jacqueline was employed as a secretary by Aramco.

DR. YOUNG WITH PROJECT HOPE

DR. VICTORIA YOUNG has been accepted as a volunteer on the medical staff of the *SS Hope*. This is the program, privately sponsored by the People to People Health Foundation, Inc., whose goal is to share modern medical knowledge with the newly developing countries of Southeast Asia. Dr. Young expects to remain with the ship until it returns to the United States some time in September.

THE WEST COAST? WHO NEEDS IT?



E. J. Bowen

We've been worried for some time about the danger of California's sinking into the Pacific. It seems that most annuitants head for that state and very few take the Atlantic coast. This could be dangerous. Therefore, we are very glad to welcome ED BOWEN this month. Ed, bless him, and Evelyn are heading via Connecticut to a permanent home in Florida.

When he retired on April 1, Ed had completed 31 years in the oil industry. He started in 1929 with Standard Oil Company of New York (now

Hank Perry on the Job in Ethiopia

HANK PERRY is in his new post as resident controller and shareholders' representative with the Ethiopian American Coffee Company in Addis Ababa. He mentioned that several Aramcons have an interest in this firm and thought they would be glad to have a stockholder on the scene to look after their holdings.

According to Hank, the company has very good prospects. He was excited about helping to

Socony Mobil) in Darby, Connecticut, where he was a tank-truck salesman. Five years later, Ed was assigned to Socony-Vacuum's bulk plant in Bridgeport, Connecticut. His work here included warehouse and bulk plant operations and truck dispatching.

Ed transferred to Aramco and went to Dhahran in February, 1954, with Products Distribution Department. After temporary relief assignments at the Dhahran Bulk Plant, Airport Refueling, Ras Tanura and Jiddah Bulk Plants, he was made products distribution supervisor at Abqaiq Bulk Plant. Ed transferred to the Dhahran Airport Refueling unit in January, 1959. Following this stint, Ed completed the circle when he was made supervisor of the Dhahran Bulk Plant in Products Distribution Department.

Throughout his thirty-one years in the industry, Ed has been interested in safety. In addition to an enviable personal record, Ed has worked diligently in the cause of safety. He has served on Socony's Safety Board and represented that company and served as an officer of the Executive Council, Industrial Relations in Hartford, the New Haven District and the Albany (New York) division. On the job, Ed maintained his Safe-Worker Card for 22 years without an accident. His Safe-Driver Card ran for 19 years.

The Bowens left Saudi Arabia on April 1. They planned to stop for a while in Connecticut before going to Florida where they will make their permanent home. Their son, Richard, expects to graduate from the American University of Beirut in June and then return to the United States.

make it a "roaring success," and said he would be very pleased to answer any questions about the operation.

When he wrote, he had only been in Addis Ababa for three weeks, which is too short a time to have much but a superficial impression of the country. But we hope to hear from Hank in the near future and give you a more complete report on his new surroundings.



Most dull conversations start with comments on the weather; why should I be different?

Through last spring, while the major portion of the country battled floods and blizzards, southern California continued to be enveloped in sunshine -- and drought. It was a strange situation that provided us with delightful weather while we hoped that we might avoid water rationing. Although the water crisis was a grave problem, our local authorities failed us miserably by not making arrangements for an exchange of weather with the states farther east. They should have traded a reasonable amount of rain and snow (even a few small blizzards if we had to accept a package deal) for an equivalent volume of sunshine.

One Up on Mark Twain

I recognize that, in keeping with current practice of leaving everything to the United States Government, such negotiations would have required Federal assistance. I also realize that Congress was so concerned with the Congo, Communism and Castro that it didn't take the time to create a new bureau of weather exchange. (Which is not surprising in view of the other bureaus waiting around to be created.)

As I understand the proposed functions of this new bureau, the excess weather in any given

area will be packaged at the source (which will make new jobs and, therefore, **must** be sound). It then will be shipped either to Washington for deposit in a sort of climate bank, or sent to the farm belt for storage along with other surpluses.

Naturally, this will require a new corps of government specialists spread across the country to determine when and where excess weather exists, a function not to be entrusted to the locals, who could be expected to be biased. And only a Federal man would be capable of establishing uniform standards for determining the exact type of weather existing after it had been determined to be in excess.

Now if this seems confusing to you, just try to imagine what might happen if a blue blizzard label were placed on a package of coastal fog -- or a small tornado should carry the green label of Moonlight after the Movies. It's a great idea with unlimited bureaucratic possibilities, this weather control. If the gold flow can be regulated, why not the air flow?

Moreover, as a Senior Citizen, I demand it. Back in the days when I was a mere sixty years of age, I would not have dared to be so positive. Back then I was just one more average citizen, quite indistinguishable from other average citizens. But today, proudly wearing my Senior

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A Rancher ... A Ballplayer, And Another Californian

Perhaps if there had been a branch of the King Ranch in Ras Tanura, Oregon right now would be minus one cattle raiser, M. L. (LEE) ZIMMERMAN. When they left Saudi Arabia, Lee and Geneva were going to travel throughout the United States before settling at 1137 South Water Street in Silverton, Oregon. In addition to raising a few head of steers, Lee expects to find time for two other pursuits, hunting and fishing.

Lee's early years were spent in Oklahoma. He was born in what was then the Indian Territory. After he completed his education in that state, his first job in the oil industry was with the Cosden Oil Company of Tulsa. In the time he was with them, Lee worked as a roustabout, tool dresser and pipefitter in and around the Osage Mountains and the Perry, Covington and Garber Fields.

In 1924 Lee moved to Southern California and spent the next three years in general construction work. He was with the C. W. Tuck Company of Pasadena and the Southern California Edison Company. Lee returned to the oil fields in 1927 with Texas Oil Company as a rigger, roustabout and pipefitter. From 1929 to 1933 Lee lived in Modesto, where he was employed by the S. R. Weeks Company, a construction firm. He returned to Long Beach in 1933 where he was employed by the city as an equipment operator. Lee was appointed superintendent of sanitation and sewage disposal in 1938, a position he held for the next four years. Following his resignation from this position, he returned to construction work. He was a foreman with Blaw Knox Company in charge of piping work in a power plant being built in Wilmington, California, and also worked for the M. W. Kellogg Company on the building of a rubber plant in Los Angeles.

In 1946, Lee took his first overseas assignment when he went to Venezuela as a maintenance foreman for the Mene Grande Oil Company. After four years with the oil company, he was next employed as a supervisor with Mechanicast Concrete Company.

Lee first went to Saudi Arabia in 1951 when



M. L. (Lee) Zimmerman

he was employed by Fluor Corporation. He was employed by Aramco in January, 1953, as a supervising pipefitter in Ras Tanura. Lee's entire employment with Aramco was spent in Ras Tanura where he was supervising craftsman, pipefitters, when he retired.

In fifteen years with Aramco, G. W. (GERRY) MANLEY has never gotten the wrong kind of a charge from his work. On March 1 Gerry left Dhahran, where he was supervisor of power linemen in the Electric Shop. A man who handles all kinds of electric cable installation, including 2,400-volt work, has ample opportunities to get many a charge from his work. Gerry completed his fifteen years without a serious accident.

Gerry spent his early years in Edison, Nebraska, which might account for his career choice. He served his apprenticeship with Western Public Power Company of Nebraska. After working for several years as a lineman, Gerry moved

G. W. (Gerry) Manley



to California. Until the end of World War II, he was employed in the Kaiser Shipyards as an electrical supervisor. He joined Aramco February 14, 1946, and arrived in Dhahran that March.

During the years with Aramco, Gerry worked in Abqaiq and Ras Tanura on relief assignments and supervised line crews in many of the outside districts. In this latter work he was assisted by all-Saudi Arab crews who have been specially trained for electrical work. Among the line crew's responsibilities are cable splicing, under-head and overhead lines, installing and changing lines, washing insulators with distilled water and, more recently, telephone line work.

One thing Gerry does get a charge out of is baseball. He started playing organized baseball in Nebraska. Through his interest and skill he found himself facing such stars as Dizzy Dean in exhibition games. He usually played infield or outfield, but he also did some pitching. On Dhahran teams, Gerry played several years as a catcher.

Other sports which Gerry enjoys are bowling, fishing and hunting. All of these he intends to pursue once he gets settled. But first to come is



W. Carleton Johnson

an extensive tour of the United States. And one purpose of the trip is to add to his collection of, as he calls them, accidentally good Polaroid shots.

After an oil industry career spanning more than 32 years, W. CARLETON JOHNSON left Saudi Arabia on March 30 for his home in Pomona, California. Carleton joined Socal in 1932 in the Production Department at the Murphy Coyote Lease. His next assignment with Socal was at Kettleman Hills, where he remained for one year. Before coming to Saudi Arabia in 1943, he was in the Los Angeles office.

Carleton's first assignment with Aramco was in Dhahran District Producing and at the al-'Aziziyah Barging Terminal used for shipping oil to Bahrain before the underwater pipeline was constructed.

Carleton scored two notable firsts during his early days with Aramco. In 1946 he turned the

(continued on next page)

Family Reunion in Czechoslovakia



Anne and Joe Werner

Kosice is a city in the eastern part of Czechoslovakia. It was also the first stop J. T. WERNER made when he and Anne left Dhahran on April 6 to return to the United States. Anne has many relatives living in Kosice — aunts, uncles and cousins, whom she has never met.

Joe's fifteen-year career with Aramco began in 1946. He came to Saudi Arabia on October 8 of that year and was assigned to the Transportation Department. During the next fourteen years he was variously dispatcher, shift foreman, foreman of operations and foreman, crane and rigging.

JOHNSON (continued)

valves that opened the Abqaiq and Qatif wells, starting commercial production in the Abqaiq and Qatif Fields.

More recently, Carleton has been administrator of office services, in charge of building services. His responsibilities have included the print shop, technical library and clerical services.

Carleton and his wife, Kitty, met when they were high school students in Pomona, and were

Starting in March, 1960, Joe was on the Safaniya-Ras Tanura and Qatif-Ras Tanura lines on special assignment. Then he was made supervisor of personal effects, packing and crating.

The work with Aramco was not Joe's first overseas employment. He worked on the construction of airport barracks and runways, built by the S. J. Groves Construction Company at Antigua, British West Indies, under the Lend-Lease Agreement. Then, in 1943, he was with the United States Army Engineers as an equipment operator in Trinidad.

Joe and Anne were married in 1933, and she joined Joe in Saudi Arabia in 1949. Recently she has been working as a teller in the Senior Staff Cash Office.

The Werners have a son, William J., who graduated from the American Community School, Beirut, in 1952, and received a degree in civil engineering in 1956 from Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He recently passed the examination for his professional engineer's degree in the District of Columbia. William's wife is the former Sandra Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hall, who used to live in Abqaiq. Before her marriage, Sandra was employed in Aramco's New York office. She and William have two children and now live in Vienna, Virginia.

married in 1937 in Los Angeles. They have one daughter, Patricia, who is now Mrs. Lloyd Houston and lives with her husband and two children in Whittier, California. Kitty was one of the founders of the Aid to Palestinian Arab Refugees (APAR). She has spent many hours working for the success of that organization.

Before returning to the United States, the Johnsons planned to spend a few days visiting friends in The Hague. Then they were going to return to their home in Pomona, which is not too far from those grandchildren.

In the Towns Where You Live

On the next two pages is a map of the United States on which we have attempted to locate the towns and cities where Aramco, Tapline and AOC Annuitants are living. You can imagine the problem when we came to the areas around Los Angeles and San Francisco. There was such a pile up of dots that Los Angeles spread almost to Nevada — which is not too far from the truth. It

seemed to be much less confusing to list the places within these two metropolitan areas separately. They are immediately below. Then, on page 12, you will find those members of the group who live in other countries. We have yet to have someone select Australia, and it wouldn't surprise us to be notified that someone made it to the moon. We'll keep you informed.

In and Around Los Angeles

Anaheim — G. R. Hancox, A. S. Osborn
 Arcadia — R. P. Green
 Arlington — E. Leeman
 Baldwin Park — Mrs. A. E. Fox
 Canoga Park — R. Walker
 Compton — E. H. Bennett
 Corona — Mrs. W. S. Scribner
 Downey — W. M. Weiss
 Fullerton — A. B. Rowen
 Glendale — C. S. Swaney
 Glendora — P. M. Scott
 Hermosa Beach — C. B. Crow
 Huntington Beach — J. D. Tucker
 Laguna Beach — H. H. Brower
 La Habra — W. Dayhuff
 Los Angeles — Mrs. C. F. Bevan
 Lytle Creek — Mrs. E. H. Ely
 Manhattan Beach — W. L. Brown

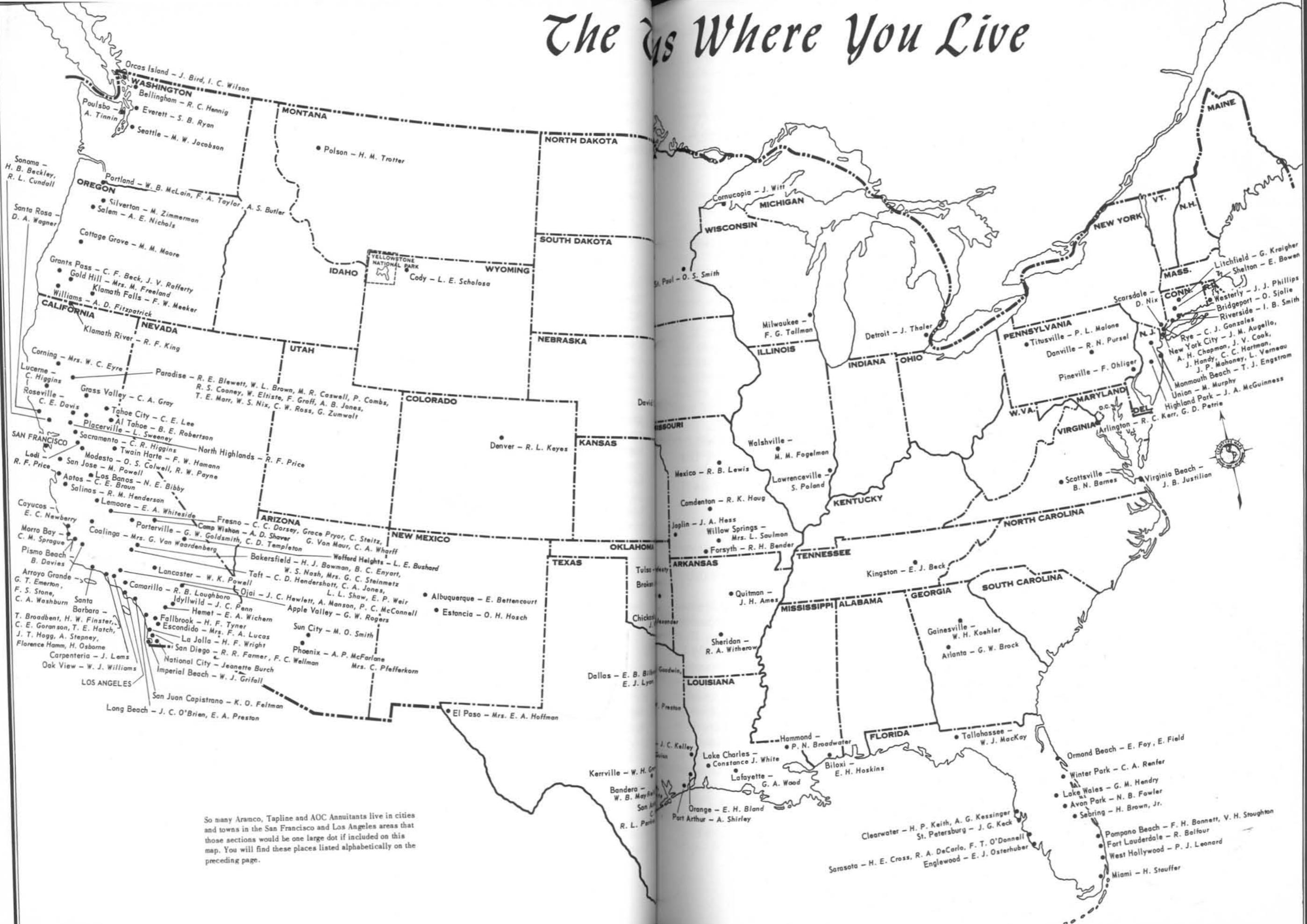
Monterey Park — M. L. Willison
 Morongo Valley — J. B. Burt
 Orange — C. W. Evans, L. N. Meyer
 Pasadena — C. Winchell
 Pomona — C. T. Gee, W. C. Johnson
 Redondo Beach — E. Beckwith, L. E. Loe,
 J. R. Tallmadge
 San Gabriel — R. H. Morse
 San Jacinto — J. S. Ramirez
 Santa Ana — H. H. Baker, P. Duhart, G. B. Holmes
 Santa Monica — C. J. Corrigan
 Sun Valley — B. A. White
 Torrance — C. F. Herdon, R. P. Holmes, T. Vandervert
 Upland — L. B. Carlton
 Van Nuys — A. P. Shell
 Whittier — C. M. Lane, W. Needham, T. E. Patton
 Woodland Hills — L. G. Kurtz
 Yucaipa — A. W. Nordling

And Up San Francisco Way

San Francisco — S. A. Allen, D. H. Ball, J. T. Duce,
 M. Gallmann, S. B. Henry,
 C. M. Hodge, G. V. Johnson,
 A. C. Kellett, A. Z. Simpson,
 Mrs. S. Stager, J. C. Stirton,
 Lucy V. Sutherland, C. A. Swigart,
 S. Tesar
 Albany — W. B. McLain
 Antioch — G. T. Vivian
 Berkeley — T. J. Carson, E. B. Hussey, D. T. Pinckney
 Concord — R. Chamberlin, R. K. Curran, B. A. Lenerose
 Danville — M. L. Luckenbaugh
 East Palo Alto — Mrs. P. C. Clough
 El Cerrito — L. W. Jorgenson
 El Sobrante — P. M. Adams, W. F. Hansen
 Lafayette — E. D. Campbell, F. A. Davies
 Los Gatos — R. Lebkicher

Menlo Park — H. C. Denham, C. W. Young
 Mill Valley — R. L. Huebner, P. A. Pederson
 Moraga — A. F. Haskell
 Oakland — J. F. Curry, J. L. Kerr, E. L. Hanson,
 L. C. Weber
 Orinda — S. V. Campbell, E. K. Schulze
 Palo Alto — R. R. Robertson
 Redwood City — M. M. Farwell, H. W. Fritzie
 Richmond — E. W. Christiansen, B. R. McKeegan,
 E. H. Thayer
 San Carlos — E. M. Hughes
 San Leandro — P. A. Rocereto
 San Mateo — A. L. Corry
 San Rafael — E. C. Austin, H. B. Bolton, R. A. Nelson
 Saratoga — A. L. Anderson, J. A. Rosemeyer
 Walnut Creek — H. T. Ashford, E. Duncan,
 F. W. Holmes, Mrs. S. Myers

The Us Where You Live



So many Aramco, Tapline and AOC Annuitants live in cities and towns in the San Francisco and Los Angeles areas that those sections would be one large dot if included on this map. You will find these places listed alphabetically on the preceding page.

WASHINGTON
 Orcas Island - J. Bird, I. C. Wilson
 Bellingham - R. C. Hennig
 Paulsbo - A. Tinnin
 Everett - S. B. Ryan
 Seattle - M. W. Jacobson

MONTANA
 Polson - H. M. Trotter

OREGON
 Portland - W. B. McLain, F. A. Taylor, A. S. Butler
 Silverton - M. Zimmerman
 Salem - A. E. Nichols
 Cottage Grove - M. M. Moore

IDAHO
 Cody - L. E. Scholasa

WYOMING

NEBRASKA

COLORADO
 Denver - R. L. Keyes

KANSAS

UTAH

NEVADA
 Klamath River - R. F. King

CALIFORNIA
 Grants Pass - C. F. Beck, J. V. Rafferty
 Gold Hill - Mrs. M. Freeland
 Klamath Falls - F. W. Meeker
 Williams - A. D. Fitzpatrick

SAN FRANCISCO
 Lodi - R. F. Price
 Modesto - D. S. Colwell, R. W. Payne
 San Jose - M. Powell
 Los Banos - N. E. Bibby
 Salinas - R. M. Henderson
 Lemoore - E. A. Whiteside
 Fresno - C. C. Dorsey, Grace Pryor, C. Steitz, G. Van Maur, C. A. Wharff
 Camp Washon - A. D. Shaver
 G. W. Goldsmith, C. D. Templeton
 Wofford Heights - L. E. Bushard
 Bakersfield - H. J. Bowman, B. C. Enyart, W. S. Nash, Mrs. G. C. Steinmetz, L. L. Shaw, E. P. Weir
 Apple Valley - G. W. Rogers

ARIZONA
 Lancaster - W. K. Powell
 Camarillo - R. B. Loughboro
 Idyllwild - J. C. Penn
 Hemet - E. A. Wichern
 Fallbrook - H. F. Tyner
 Escondido - Mrs. F. A. Lucas
 La Jolla - H. F. Wright
 San Diego - R. R. Farmer, F. C. Wellman
 Phoenix - A. P. McFarlane
 Mrs. C. Pfeifferkorn

NEW MEXICO
 Albuquerque - E. Bettencourt
 Estancia - O. H. Hosch

TEXAS
 Dallas - E. B. Billings, E. J. Lyon

MISSISSIPPI
 Hammond - P. N. Broadwater

ALABAMA
 Gainesville - W. H. Koehler
 Atlanta - G. W. Brock

FLORIDA
 Tallahassee - W. J. MacKay
 Lake Charles - Constance J. White
 Lafayette - G. A. Wood
 Orange - E. H. Bland
 Port Arthur - A. Shirley

LOUISIANA
 El Paso - Mrs. E. A. Hoffman

WISCONSIN
 Cornucopia - J. Witt
 Milwaukee - F. G. Tallman

MICHIGAN
 St. Paul - O. S. Smith

ILLINOIS
 Walshville - M. M. Fogelman
 Mexico - R. B. Lewis
 Lawrenceville - S. Poland
 Camdenton - R. K. Haug
 Joplin - J. A. Hess
 Willow Springs - Mrs. L. Soulmom
 Forsyth - R. H. Bender

INDIANA

OHIO
 Detroit - J. Thaler

KENTUCKY
 Kingston - E. J. Beck

TENNESSEE
 Quitman - J. H. Ames
 Sheridan - R. A. Witherow

MISSOURI
 Tulsa - E. J. Lyman

ARKANSAS
 Chickasha - J. C. Kelley

MISSISSIPPI
 Biloxi - E. H. Hoskins

ALABAMA
 Clearwater - H. P. Keith, A. G. Kessinger
 St. Petersburg - J. G. Keck

FLORIDA
 Sarasota - H. E. Cross, R. A. DeCarlo, F. T. O'Donnell
 Englewood - E. J. Osterhuber

NEW YORK
 Scarsdale - D. Nix

CONNECTICUT
 Litchfield - G. Kraigher
 Shelton - E. Bowen
 Westerly - J. J. Phillips
 Bridgeport - O. Sjalie
 Riverside - I. B. Smith

MAINE

VT.

N.H.

MASS.
 Rye - C. J. Gonzales
 New York City - J. M. Augello, A. H. Chapman, J. V. Cook, J. Handy, C. C. Harman, J. P. Mahoney, L. Varneau
 Monmouth Beach - T. J. Engstrom
 Union - M. Murphy

PENNSYLVANIA
 Titusville - P. L. Malone
 Danville - R. N. Pursel
 Pineville - F. Ohliger

MARYLAND
 Arlington - R. C. Kerr, G. D. Petrie

DELAWARE
 Virginia Beach - J. B. Justilian

W.VA.
 Scottsville - B. N. Barnes



More Towns Where You Live

Completing the geographical survey of *habitat Annuitantes*, here are the hardy souls who make their homes in other countries. While we were gathering the information for this feature, we were impressed with the great variety of places where annuitants have chosen to live. For some it was a homecoming; others went where the new job was; other choices must have been the result of a discovery on a long vacation; and there must have been some that just happened. But there's one thing nearly all Annuitants share: whatever the choice, it turned out well for the persons making it.

Africa

Addis Abbaba, Ethiopia - H. W. Perry
Tripoli, Libya - H. Martin

Asia

Indonesia - Dr. G. V. Young

Middle East

Iran - D. R. Larkin
Beirut, Lebanon - Col. W. A. Eddy, Capt. J. R. Jones,
W. A. Swain, H. W. Walker

Canada

Abbotsford, B. C. - H. Norjord

Central & South America

Buenos Aires - W. H. Koehler
Ajijic, Jalisco, Mexico - J. MacPherson
Guadalajara, Mexico - W. C. Dunten, A. G. Gleasner,
W. R. Ismer, E. L. Lockett

Europe

Horsholm, Denmark - I. S. Fladager
Frankfort, Germany - O. Lessing
Cascais, Portugal - Mrs. W. Lund
Monte Estoril, Portugal - A. D. Mair
Invergowrie Dundee, Scotland - J. W. Duncan
c/o N. Y. Fleet Post Office - A. C. Hamilton

Gee Notes

If the National Space Agency could have called on the energies of CASPER and PEPSIE GEE, we'd have had so many people on the moon that there wouldn't have been room for even a small Russian dog. Since the Gees weren't asked, they have managed to keep busy in and around Pomona.

Here's a recent picture Casper sent us.



Pepsie is studying American government and, during the last election, worked as a precinct captain in California's 25th Congressional District. Although the Democrats had a registration majority of 26,000, Pepsie's candidate, John H. Rousselot, a Republican, won the election.

Casper has also been attending classes. He is currently studying the principles of real estate appraisal at the University of California, and attended an all-day real estate sales clinic.

The Gees have presented their illustrated lectures to several more groups. Casper has rejoined the American Legion. The Pomona Post sponsored a lecture which raised about \$200 for their building fund. For the Federated Women's Club chapter in Hemet, California, Casper gave a program that included pictures and information about Aramco's trachoma program and retirement program for Saudi Arab employees. There is a possibility that Casper may be on television.

Pepsie and Casper still keep up with the many friends they made while in Saudi Arabia. They have entertained BLANCHE MYERS, PINKY and PAULINE SCHOLOSA, and CHARLIE and ELSIE MILLER. They also saw the K. O. FELTMANS recently.

THE SAND PILE (continued from page 5)

Citizen badge, with all the benefits, emoluments, citations and hokum attendant thereto, I can demand where I used to ask; I can pound tables where I used to tiptoe quietly.

I demand a weather bank -- and quick!

A Challenge to California's Solons

Moreover, if the Federal Government fails to act, this is one year when I can turn to the mighty State of California. I am told that the current state legislature has been presented with over **two thousand** bills. It is prepared to pass a law about anything. If you're a dairyman selling milk in glass bottles while your competitor uses paper cartons, your lawmaker will oblige with a law prohibiting the sale of milk in paper cartons. Or if your neighbor's house is painted red and you don't like red houses, the kindly legislator will introduce a bill prohibiting red houses -- that is, after he has polished up a bill for the hat makers requiring all males with bald spots to wear hats at ball games. If nearly every phase of human existence has been considered for regulation by some bill submitted to this session of the California legislature, why, I ask, should climate control be neglected?

* * *

Said little Tommy: "What are ancestors?"

Said Papa: "Well, I'm one -- and so is Grandpa."

Said little Tommy: "Then why do people go around bragging about them?"

* * *

Not much to write about for this issue. Everything pretty much routine, except for a few small disturbances such as that little disagreement in the Congo and the French blow-up and that Russian flying overhead; then our slight disagreement with Castro, plus the half dozen new crises that will develop between the time that I write this and you read it.

But I hesitate to discuss the international situation, vital as it is to our continued existence. When intelligent Americans, picked for

their special experience and ability, can blunder as terribly as some of our leaders have in recent months, I'd better not try to solve the problems from the side lines.

Ojai Valley's Weighty Problems

Regardless of the international or the national, yes, even regardless of the state situation, we of the Ojai Valley have our local problems. Do you care? I was afraid you wouldn't -- but unless you tell me what interests you, I'll have to write about what interests me.

In our Ventura County, the people of the Ojai Valley have the reputation of being the disagreeingest mess of humans ever assembled. Residents of our larger towns will tell you that the Ojai Valley was selected as a concentration area into which all the cantankerous argumentative obstructionists could be dumped to keep them out of other people's hair; and that life will be happier for the rest of the county when a fence can be erected across the lower end of the Valley, thereby restricting the movements of these native forms of life to their natural habitat.

While we of the Valley feel that these charges are somewhat exaggerated, we are mildly proud of our willingness to oppose whatever we don't like. We believe that if the spirit of American individualism is to survive, we should do our small part to assist it. And we do.

Cooperation - Ventura County Style

Take the sewer situation. That was the trouble: no one wanted to take it; but obviously, someone or some place had to. For two years, the three major communities of the Valley conferred periodically in an attempt to develop an agreement for constructing and operating a common sewer system. Through those years, the the remainder of the Valley indicated no interest in our problems. One of the three communities went off by itself to find a solution. The remaining two of us continued to seek an agreement. Finally, we made it; finally we let it be known that we were about to float bonds, build and operate. With the swiftness of a storm sweeping the Persian Gulf, the outlying areas of the Valley erupted. They charged that we were threatening their future, menacing their health.

And suddenly there were meetings to demand common action on a vastly more expensive plan

than ours, to carry sewage clear to the sea. The matter of increased cost was tossed lightly aside while committees -- and sub-committees -- and sub-sub-committees were formed. These have proven to be the most argumentative committees that I can remember -- and that's saying quite a bit by one who has had committee experience in Aramco.

This committee method has been highly effective, in that all constructive action has been delayed for upward of another year. Further arguments can then be expected to cripple progress until the voters become desperate and grab for the solution that has the most advertising, although not necessarily the most reason, to support it.

Individualism, Yes! Freeways, No!

But the situation was different when the need for a freeway through the Valley was considered. On sewers, everyone had his own idea and loudly presented it in competition with his neighbor. On freeways, we united against the common enemy, the State Highway Engineers. The Engineers announced that the Ojai Valley was to be granted a freeway, based on their belief that we'd need it some day, and the fact that someone in Sacramento had said we ought to have it. All they asked of us was our recommendation as to where we wanted it located.

In the greatest show of unity since I have lived in Ojai, the people jammed a mass meeting called by the Highway Engineers and told the Engineers without a dissenting voice that the Valley wanted no freeways, now or in the future, and that the people would man the barricades to keep a freeway out. The Engineers countered by presenting conclusive evidence that a freeway is the most efficient way to handle traffic. We couldn't make them understand that we didn't want the most efficient way. We wanted a mildly inefficient way, a way that would slow traffic and discourage people from racing through our valley. Let them go around, we said.

With other portions of the state screaming for freeways and our people screaming not to have freeways, we would expect the highway people to follow the easy way and direct their efforts elsewhere. But these boys apparently are a dedicated band of bureaucrats. Having decided that Ojai should be rescued, they are determined to save us in spite of ourselves.

We haven't won this fight. The Engineers have announced that they will delay action only until we come to our senses. But delay offers a ray of hope, and I am grateful to the authorities for providing Ojai with this common cause. It drains off much of the energy that otherwise we would expend in fighting each other, and directs it toward the common enemy from the outside.

Viva Individualism!

Another Round in the Furman-McConnell Match

I have received a communication from my long-time antagonist in Dhahran, Steve Furman. At the end of four closely spaced pages, he gets around to telling me that he has been seriously ill, and all about how it happened. I have considered tossing out everything else for the Sand Pile of this issue and substituting Steve's letter; but that might be considered as going far toward admitting that Steve can write a better Pile than I. While this may be true, I am not going to admit it -- yet. I am faced with the serious decision either to quote excerpts or say nothing.

Merely as an acknowledgment of Steve's dissertation on the problems of recovering health under the combined supervision of a medical corps consisting of six Aramco housewives, I will quote his explanation of why his training as a boy causes him even now to obey those in authority -- including these six self-appointed doctors.

A Lesson Learned Early

"It was a very cold blizzard Sunday. I was in the living room reading, *By the Light of Western Stars*, by Zane Grey. ...I was so deeply engrossed trying to fit unprintables into the dots and dashes used for cuss words that I almost didn't hear Mama call. I answered the second call, and that was my first bad mistake.

"I laid the book aside, went to the kitchen and answered, 'Yes, Mama?' She said, 'Go bring some stove wood, that small kind -- and fill the wood box to the top.' 'I'm reading,' I said. 'Why don't you make Bud (my brother) bring in the wood?'

"Now right there I made two more bad mistakes: objecting to bringing in the wood and standing too close to Mama when I objected. I received a backhand whack across the jaw that

would have felled an out-sized mule. I brought in the stove wood in a hurry, I can tell you. . . I learned to take people at their word, especially Mama's word. I grew up believing. . . that if people had something to say, it was fitting and proper that I listen.

"Since that time, much has been written about psychiatry, biology, mental blocks, traumas, etc. I suppose there is a great deal to be said for these works; but I wonder what would happen these days if a boy of fifteen objected to bringing in some stove wood and got clipped across the jaw. He'd probably run the family car through the side of the kitchen, kill his mother and defend his action on the grounds that he was emotionally insecure! I had no such thoughts when I got belted. I just couldn't figure out why I had stood so close to Mama, and if Zane Grey wanted to cuss, why didn't he cuss?"

There is a lot more; but this will give you the idea why I was tempted to include the entire letter.

Now, I feel moved to tell you about Pop who spent all Sunday morning and part of the afternoon taking the cuckoo clock apart. He laid each piece where he could find it, including the cuckoo. After everything was cleaned and oiled, he started the assembly job. Believe it or not, every part went back smoothly. Every screw was accounted for and the cuckoo was back in its house by 3:45.

Time passed slowly as the family watched in expectation. Came one minute to four, and the tension heightened. Came four o'clock and the family held its collective breath. Silence. All eyes were turned on the little door, waiting for the bird to emerge. Finally, she came out backward, turned around, glared at the family and screamed, "Does anyone around here know what time it is?"

Annuitant Population Explosion in California

As most of you are aware, two small communities in California, Paradise and Sonoma, have attracted notable concentrations of Aramco annuitants. Of course, many have settled in the Bay Region and in the Los Angeles Basin; but these are metropolitan areas, not towns. Now

comes Santa Barbara, somewhat larger, but still no metropolis, providing a third point of concentration. Until recently, five annuitant families claimed this charming coastal town as home: the BROADBENTS, FINSTERS, HOGGS, STEPNEYS and HATCHIES. Then came the BETTINCOURTS and FLORENCE HAMM. The most recent additions are the GORANSONS and the OSBORNES. And of course, the Gildeas are blood relations. Through the rumor mill, we hear of other possible additions.

I am not aware of the activities of all of these. I know that the Gildeas are big motel and restaurant operators, that Step and Travis are abusing a large number of golf balls, that Jim Hogg sells real estate, and that Hommy will be running the town in a year or two. With characteristic energy, she has persuaded the McConnells to subscribe to a series of foreign film showings which draw us to Santa Barbara every two weeks -- and we are grateful for the urging. Recently, when the BECKLEYS were in town while Beck received a physical check-up, we discovered Irene and Ozzy in a motor court where they had just landed. They had been moving westward since some time last year, and having reached the seashore and lacking a boat, they announced that they were resting, for the time at least.

Our ranks are growing.

McConnell vs. St. Vincent's Hospital

I have joined another exclusive society. I can talk about my operations. The first was performed on my face and the second floor of St. Vincent's Hospital. The floor is accustomed to such experiences, but not my face, although it admittedly has been abused for many more years than the floor. Specifically, the surgeon removed an old scar which was giving hints of being cancerous. From my position as an eavesdropper under a nearby sheet, I heard the pathologist report that the diagnosis was correct.

"Take a bigger cut," he advised. "Don't be a sissy. It's an old worn-out face, anyway. He'll never miss it."

McConnell the Winner

The wound healed quickly; and now I have a long interesting scar that I can attribute to a slight case of dueling at dawn. I find it not of-

fensive; and I am assured that it will grow less apparent as time and the red line pass.

Phil's Bank Account in Shock

The second operation was the 'more serious, involving the extraction of the doctor's and hospital fees from my bank account. This required a major resection and a much more prolonged healing period; but I anticipate full recovery from both incisions.

Which reminds me that an account of certain of my experiences may help you to avoid such errors in case you carry Blue Cross insurance and find yourself in St. Vincent's. Perhaps the same weird rules apply in other hospitals.

The first tip involves commitments at the time of admission. In St. Vincent's, at least, the current pitch is an urge that you have a chest X-ray, even when your case has nothing to do with lungs. Your Blue Cross contract provides for payment of X-ray, and the hospital receptionist assured me that the Blue Cross would accept the charge. However, when I settled my bill, I was assured positively that the Blue Cross would **not**. Inasmuch as all patients are asked to have this special study, and the cashier who said the charge was on me sat about thirty feet from the receptionist who said it was on the Blue Cross, you'd think that in time the news would sort of drift those thirty feet; but perhaps I didn't wait long enough. Anyway, if you feel that you want a special chest X-ray, by all means have one; but don't labor under the illusion that Blue Cross will pay for it.

Learning from Phil's Experience

But the truly confusing policy came to my attention a few weeks after my surgical experience. I received a second bill from the hospital, although I had paid to get out and had assumed that the fact that I had escaped was conclusive proof that I was debt free. After a period of cal-

FIELDS MOVING INTO NEW HOME

ED and IRENE FIELDS are quite excited about moving into their new home. They have built at 101 Devin Drive in Moraga, California. Moraga is a few miles east of Oakland. When Ed wrote, he said they hoped to move to their new home from

culuation on my part, and after another trip to the hospital, I discovered that although I had entered one evening and had left the next day at about noon, I was charged for staying a day and a half. Only then did I learn that the hospital had a check-out time, and that although I had been trying to get out from 10 A. M. onward, I was charged the extra half day because the red tape of escape had consumed about two hours.

In fairness to the hospital, I must add that, after vigorous protest on my part, it has seen my side of the case and has dropped its charge. However, in the course of this discussion, I made the startling discovery that while Blue Cross will pay for full days in the hospital, it will not pay for half days. Although it contracts to pay for hospital room, Blue Cross (according to St. Vincent's) doesn't pay if the charge is broken down to half days.

Here is a theory of compensation that I have been unable to analyze. I gather that if I had stayed in the hospital that afternoon and night, long enough to be charged for an extra full day, Blue Cross would have paid for it; but as I managed to get out early, the charge was on me. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why doctors require so many years of training. They have to be able to understand the logic behind such a policy.

But regardless of the logic or lack thereof, take this second bit of warning if you're under Blue Cross and in St. Vincent's. Figure some way to get clear by noon, or go back to bed and stay there until the following morning; then try again.

Phil McConnell

San Francisco very shortly. He also promised further details once they are settled, and we hope this means a picture or two of the new home and its owners. In the meantime, we want to wish Irene and Ed many years of happiness.

Introducing a New Feature...

Annuitants in the News

Starting on this page and continuing on the next two is a new feature in Al-Ayyam Al-Jamila which we hope you will like. Public Relations receives clippings of many newspaper articles which make mention of Aramco. Many of these articles have to do with members of your very special group, the Annuitants. We think all of you will be interested in seeing the clippings about your friends. With each issue now we will include a sampling of those which come to our attention.

You will notice that this month's articles come from papers published in Virginia, New York, Louisiana and California. We hope to keep as wide a geographical distribution in the future, and to do so we will need your help. Whenever

any of you are interviewed or written up in a paper, it will help if you will send us a clipping. In that way we will be less apt to miss it. And you'll have to admit that it's easier to cut an article from the paper and mail it in than to find time to write a letter.

However, don't let that last statement mislead you. Much as we'd like clippings, they are no substitute for a chatty letter. There are many things you do which might not be considered newsworthy by the general public, but which our public is anxious to keep in touch with and share. While it would be satisfying to be able to say, "Keep those letters coming," we have to be more honest. To the majority we have to say, "Please let us hear from you; it's been too long."

Air of Freedom Impresses Traveler on Return to U. S.

Ex Buffalo, Kenmore Resident Toured World After She Resigned Job in Saudi Arabia

When you have been away from the United States for most of 12 years, what do you feel when you return?

"Freedom," said Miss Florence M. Hamm, formerly of Buffalo and Kenmore.

"A great weight is lifted from your shoulders when you step onto U. S. soil. You know so many of the people of the world live in fear."

Miss Hamm retired in March 1959 after 11 years as a bookkeeper and accountant for the Arabian American Oil Co. in Saudi Arabia.

After her retirement she spent a year traveling throughout the world, including Europe, Russia,

Africa, the Middle East and the Far East.

Visits Sister, Brother

She is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clifford J. Laver of 21 Lowell Rd., Town of Tonawanda, and her brother, Leonard F. Hamm of 5194 E. River Rd., Grand Island.

"I found the main thing travel does for you is make you tolerant," noted Miss Hamm.

"You don't have any quick opinions about a place. Everyone should go to these countries and see how destitute the people are. You certainly grow to appreciate what we have, especially freedom.

"We tend to complain about

things that are unimportant. There's so much tension in the world today," Miss Hamm continued, "that I feel we're on the edge of an explosion. How long can it go on?"

Reports Cordial Relations

Miss Hamm was active in YWCA work and was on the Y's Board of Directors before leaving the Buffalo area in 1944. The lure of distant lands attracted her to a job interview with Aramco in 1948.

"The relations between Americans and Arabians are very cordial," Miss Hamm observed. "Aramco is highly respected by the Arabs because it has done a great deal for them—setting

(continued on following page)



MISS FLORENCE M. HAMM Returns After 12 Years

Exchanges Desert for Ocean

Oilman Buys Home at Beach After 16 Years in Arabia

By RUBY JEAN PHILLIPS

VIRGINIA BEACH — The J. B. Justilians chose to retire in a strange American city after spending more than 16 years in strange foreign country — Saudi Arabia.

They bought a home in Birdneck Point four years ago after just an overnight stop here. They didn't return until last December.

"I couldn't remember what the inside of the house looked like," Mrs. Justilian said. "I had only seen it once."

"We have 98 crates of furniture due soon from Arabia," her husband agreed, "and I have no idea what we will do with all of it."

A working associate in Saudi Arabia had suggested the couple look at the Carolina beaches on one of their occasional trips to America when they inspected possible retirement sites. Justilian is from Texas and his wife comes from California and they both wanted to be near an ocean.

Carolina didn't impress them, however, and it was only a casual comment from a filling station attendant that led them to Virginia Beach.

"We came here late one afternoon and stayed at a motel on the ocean. We visited a realtor the next day, saw this house and bought it, then left a few hours later for Arabia."

Justilian was an electrical inspector in the engineering department of the Arabian American (Aramco) Oil Co. in the Absaig District. His wife was a secre-

tary. They met on the plane on the way to their adopted country in 1946 and married shortly after.

An enthusiastic photographer, Justilian spent much of his vacation time taking pictures overseas. He has footage on Turkey, Italy, Germany, England, France, Greece, Rhodes, Lebanon, Egypt, and the World's Fair in Belgium. He also made several photographic safaris into Kenya and other parts of South Africa.

Arabians are smart, aggressive people with a great sense of humor, he said. The main difficulty was getting them to understand you.

A wall to wall carpet in Justilian's apartment got wet from a heater. He asked the houseboy to put the rug on the line to dry but when he returned from work he found a large hole in the carpet.

The boy had simply cut out the wet spot. He told this to illustrate what the breakdown in communication did to them once.

"The tailors could copy anything," Mrs. Justilian said, "but they did it almost too well. One woman took a skirt with a cigarette hole in it to be copied but when she picked it up the new skirt had a hole in the exact place the other one was."

Living in one of the three American districts where nearly 10,000 fellow countrymen lived the Justilians found all the comforts



Staff Photo

Waiting for 98 Crates Furniture

of home. They had everything from television to country clubs.

When he arrived in Arabia the company was refining 90 barrel of oil a day and had only one small bunk house. Today it produces one to two million barrel and maintains a small city.

Many changes have also taken place in America, they have found. "Especially in the prices."

Sixteen years is a long time to be away from home, the couple said, "but the minute we stepped off that plane it was as if we had never been away."

End 48-Year Courtship Here, Depart on Tour of World

By BOB FRIEDLY

"He's the most wonderful husband in the world," cooed the bride as the pair set off on their honeymoon.

"She's given me pretty free rein and I'm going to look up some of those geisha girls when we get to Japan," said the groom and he bounded up a ship ladder two steps at a time.

The Roy F. Prestons of Prairie View, Tex., are off on a 15-month world honeymoon.

You're entitled to one that long, you know, when you have had a 48-year courtship before your marriage,

72 And 67 He, 72, and she, 67, departed New Orleans aboard a freighter yesterday bound for Tokyo and who-knows-what beyond.

The retired oilman and his retired phone company employe wife were married Jan. 16.

Preston and his wife hope to visit Korea, Thailand, India, Pakistan, Nepal and Europe before their romantic honeymoon fling is finished.

"It's Tokyo, then who knows," Preston described the route.

Floor Sleepers In Tokyo the Prestons will stay in a Japanese hotel where

you sleep on the floor (rather than a Western type) and the groom will attend an International Rotary meeting.

They boarded the Norwegian freighter Fernview with all of the vim and vigor of younger newlyweds and scampered about the ship to get the feel of it before sailing. They are accompanied by John Santerra of Grand Prairie and Mrs. Bettie Cox of Arlington, Tex.

Both had previous marriages before they courted each other, and have children and grandchildren. And they dated each other 48 years before they married.

It is the first trip abroad for Mrs. Preston. Her husband has traveled extensively. He was assistant general manager of operations for Arabian-American Oil in the Middle East for many years.

"I Don't Think So" "People say I must be pretty foolish to get married and start out around the world at my age," Preston said. "But I don't think so."

"As a matter of fact, we planned this trip before we planned the marriage. I am using some of her money."

The Prestons are the official goodwill ambassadors of Prairie View to the world. They are armed with a proclamation that they will spread "friendship and goodwill" everywhere on behalf of the town.

They were greeted in New Orleans by H. H. Bingman, passenger division chief for Biehl & Company, representatives of the Norwegian shipping firm here.



—States-Item photo.

MR. AND MRS. ROY F. PRESTON

Pupils To See Color Slides On World Trip

A number of students at Pomona, Ganesha and Pomona Catholic high schools have been provided tickets for the round the world trip to be shown in color slides tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock in Women's Community clubhouse at 172 W. Monterey St. The tickets were sponsored by S & L Paint Store, Lee C. Hess, Industrial Asphalt Co., and Hull House Enterprises.

Pomona Post No. 697, American Legion, is sponsoring the program of color slides which will be presented by Mr. and Mrs. Caspar Gee. They will also have on display a second century memorial stone and other ancient objects they brought to Pomona from Arabia. Proceeds from the program, which is open to the public, will go toward sending a local student to Boys State in Sacramento.

GEES GIVING COLOR SLIDE TRAVELOGUE

Color slides of exotic foreign lands will be shown by Mr. and Mrs. Casper Gee in the

Women's Community Club, Arabia, the ancient island of 172 W. Monterey St., April 19 at 7:30 p.m. A donation of 75 cents will be accepted for Pomona Post 697 of the American Legion.

Tickets are being sold by members of the post and at Martin Peterman's Real Estate Office, 1014 E. 5th Ave.

HAMM (continued)

up training centers and bringing many to this country for education."

She pointed out that the company "does everything possible to see that Arabs learn all phases of the work. Eventually

Americans will be there only as supervisors and the company will be run by Arabs."

Traveled by Riverboat

Every two years Aramco employes get a three-month holiday and every year they have a two-week vacation. Miss Hamm spent

much of this free time traveling. She crossed the Congo by riverboat and freighter. "There wasn't too much tension at the time. I arrived in June, five months after the Leopoldville riots.

"But I think it will be a long time before travel in Africa by

white people will be wise." Miss Hamm will depart shortly after Labor Day for California, where she hopes to reside near Santa Barbara.

She also expects to do more traveling. She hasn't yet seen Australia, New Zealand or South America.

Mail Call!

Dr. T. C. Alexander
John W. Barnett
Edwin J. Bowen
Walter C. Dayhuff
Raphael A. DeCarlo
Fred Graaf
Gerald W. Manley
Alex McFarlane
Martin J. Murphy
George A. Myers
Jess C. O'Brien
Hamilton Osborne
John S. Ramirez
Harold W. Scribner
August Shirley
Orin S. Smith
Harry Stauffer
Gustav Von Maur
Russell Walker

c/o Dr. Lin Alexander, 501 North Morton Avenue, Okmulgee, Oklahoma
706 South 5th Street, Chickasha, Oklahoma
c/o J. W. Curtis, P. O. Box 108, Shelton, Connecticut
1525 Caminata Lane, La Habra, California
P. O. Box 5022, Sarasota, Florida
5164 Country Club Drive, Paradise, California
c/o Celeste G. Blynn, 702 Santa Paula Street, Sunnyvale, California
2313 East Montecito, Phoenix, Arizona
512 Whitewood Road, Union, New Jersey
4226 Russell Avenue, Los Angeles 27, California
1175 East 1st Street, Long Beach 2, California
999 La Paz Road, Santa Barbara, California
P. O. Box 235, San Jacinto, California
97 Highland Street, Hudson, New Hampshire
3008 6th Street, Port Arthur, Texas
c/o Mrs. Sidona Stanick, 7025 Lamar, Overlook Park, Kansas
83 N. W. 34th Avenue, Miami 35, Florida
816 Hedges Avenue, Fresno 4, California
22211 Leadwell Street, Canoga Park, California

AL-AYYAM AL-JAMILA

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