

PAN-ARUBAN



ALLIANT "PAN-AM" PLANE PURCHASED

A new note of progress was sounded in the Oil Industry when the Pan Am Petroleum Corporation purchased a new twin-engine, 10 passenger Sikorsky Amphibian plane.

The "Pan-Am," name of the new plane, is the first of the Sikorsky series AA land and water ships and cost in excess of \$60,000. It is equipped with two Pratt and Whitney Wasp 440-HP, radial, air-cooled engines, either of which is able to sustain it in flight and climb the plane to a high altitude. The "PAN-AM" Sikorsky plane is considered one of the safest airplanes in the world today, being superior in several ways to the slightly older type used by Colonel Lindbergh in his inauguration of the air-mail from Miami to Central American points. With a gasoline capacity of 330 gallons of "PAN-AM" aviation fuel, it has a cruising radius of eight hours over its predecessor. The "PAN-AM" has two separate interior cabin seating arrangements. One of regular wicker chairs placed one behind the other, and the second incorporating sofas, tables and movable chairs.

The purchase of the "PAN-AM" is not the first evidence of the "air-mindedness" of our corporation. The Company owns several smaller planes, one of which a Waco, has been making a survey of airport facilities in Florida.

The new "PAN-AM" will have its Florida base in Jacksonville. A fueling cradle is being erected on the St. Johns River at the Riverside Plant to handle Army and Navy planes of this type as well as individually owned ships that may require fueling or repairing.

In our July 13th issue we told of the purchase of the STANOLIND II, new plane owned by Standard Oil Co., (Indiana) and prophesied that our Company might speed up business relations by

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RUSSIAN-CHINESE DIFFICULTY

July 18th: The Soviet Government has broken off diplomatic relations with China following her failure to reply to the three-day ultimatum, and the situation is tense. The Nationalist Government, however, has assumed an independent attitude, demanding the release of prisoners and protection of Chinese subjects in the territory involved. Twenty thousand Chinese troops have been sent North.

July 19th: Martial Law has been declared in China and both the Nationalist Government and the Soviet are mobilizing troops on the border, although there has been no fighting to date. The Manchurian Governor has informed the Nationalists that the situation is serious and an emergency conference of the Nanking leaders has been summoned. Germany has agreed to handle Russian affairs in China and Chinese affairs in Russia. (Later) The Japanese General Staff, which is well-informed on the situation, believes that the cessation of relations between China and the Soviet will not lead to serious hostilities.

GERMAN LINER BREMEN SETS RECORD

The new North German Lloyd liner "BREMER" completed its maiden voyage from Bremerhafen to New York in 4 1/2 days, establishing a new record for trans-Atlantic navigation.

KING GEORGE IMPROVES

July 18th: The King's physicians report that His Majesty's condition is making satisfactory progress after the recent operation.

THE PAN-ARUBAN

The PAN-ARUBAN is by and for the Employees of the Pan American Petroleum Corporation, and affiliated Companies. It proposes to present the issues, not debate them; to publish news, not create it; and to make Aruba more enjoyable.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

There died recently, at a ripe old age, a man who had spent his life in saving. A life devoted to the pursuit of the almighty dollar, which he greedily hoarded. No family responsibilities; did he take to himself, no person's life did he try to make happy.... He lived his life set apart from the world, hoarding and saving; piling up neat little stacks of gold. What the stimulus had been for this miserly spirit; this secret hoarder with him. He left behind piles of gold

from which no blessing had come - no hearts were sad at his death, or he had never given anyone happiness. He died wealthy in filthy lucre; in deeds worth while.

The other day we read of the death of another miser - a mental miser. At 78 he had spent his entire life in the classroom. He had accumulated vital letters on end to affix to his name. He had soaked up like a sponge all the knowledge to be gained in a college classroom. At his death no eye blinked back the tears - no obituary was written there was nothing to say save, he had acquired, but did not distribute. He had gorged himself but had not "put out." No one could connect his name with any service, nor with the dissemination of a new thought or idea. He died rich in impractical knowledge; poor in service to the world.

Knowledge is power. Knowledge has no practical value until applied. Unused knowledge is a useless storage to waste of time.

Most of us are mental misers in one form or another. Some go through life with great potentialities mentally - the brain power to give to the world something of real value. Many know but are unwilling to "put out." Too many fail to make their impractical knowledge practical.

The way is open for tapping our mental reservoir. Not to the people of today goes the scoffing, the charges of insanity which once met those who attempted to present a new idea. The world is in that delightful receptive mood that it thinks nothing impossible. Open up the by-paths of your mind - give to the world the fruits of your knowledge.

All the degrees in the world strung after a man's name will not make him of any use to himself or to the world unless he transmutes his knowledge into some sort of service to mankind. Many a "self-made" man is doing more for the world every day than our model student did in all his seventy-eight years.

None need to be mental misers - all of us can help ourselves by "putting out" our knowledge, whatever it is, to the benefit of the world.

TRY THESE ON YOUR MEMORY

Three of the following questions should go easy. The other two will make you turn to Page 5 for the answers.

1. What party is making a scientific exploration of the Antarctic?
2. What new ditty is fast becoming our national anthem?
3. What ship established a new trans-Atlantic record this week?
4. How long is the interval between rounds in Marquie of Queensberry's rules of boxing?
5. Who is the Secretary of State in the Hoover cabinet?

When someone puts a thing across, thousands say, "Shuck's, I thought of that once, myself."

COMPLIMENTS FROM OUR FRIENDS

Our friend, THE MARACAIBO HERALD, in the July 13th issue, said these nice things about the appearance of Aruba's first newspaper. We appreciate the encouragement we have received, not only from our island home, but also from sources such as this:

"A copy of "THE PAN-ARUBAN" was received at the HERALD office as this goes to press. It consists of a 10 mimeographed pages brimming with real wit and up-to-the-minute news, not only of the island itself, but a bit of late world news as well. Its staff is complete, a man to a page, each very evidently right on the job and go-getters all of them, from the Editor-in-chief right on down to the staff artist."

"Arubans should be proud of their newspaper, and it certainly deserves their whole-hearted backing. Our sincere compliments to the staff of the "PAN-ARUBAN."

OUR SCHOOL

by Jim Bluejackets

The school house is under construction, books have been ordered and the teacher has been decided upon, though a great many things are yet to be done. The fact that the Management has been able to secure an American teacher for the school upon the Company's concession is happy news, and simplifies conditions to a great extent.

A school meeting of the parents, who have children here, or expect to have them here any time during our school term, will be called in the near future. At this meeting they will decide what shall be a fair monthly assessment to pay the teachers' salary.

The Company will furnish transportation and maintenance for the teacher furnish a school building, books and equipment. The parents whose children attend our school are required to care for the teacher's salary.

There are in camp at this time about twenty five children of school age. The present school plans are to take care of children from the first to the sixth grades and possibly one or two in the 7th grade, as conditions may require. The school board will decide upon the date for the above mentioned meeting, and when the time is announced, let's all get together for a good school.

TENNIS

To date twenty five people have signified their intentions of utilizing the new tennis courts. Many others were talking tennis several weeks ago; consequently we feel that there are several names still to come along. If you are planning to play tennis on the new courts, please let us know your name in my pronto. Let's sell the total to fifty or seventy-five.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

ing advantage of the possibilities Commercial Aeronautics. The realization of this prophesy is a fact. We are now looking forward to the time when the giant ship will be flying above the rim of our refinery

Sunday evening Dr. and Mrs. Mailer gave a buffet supper--watermelon and everything. Mr. Ross showed some of his new "Movies", scenes of Aruba, and later there was dancing on the porch in the moonlight. What a night!

The Tuesday Sewing Club met with Mrs. T. C. Brown this week.

A few of the bachelor members of the Camp, careful readers of THE PAN-ARUBAN, have noted with interest that a sewing circle is in existence upon the Island. Their interest is aroused, not from any talents which they may have in that line, but rather due to a lack of such talents. Just what sewing is actually done at a sewing circle is a matter of curiosity among the male members, who would like to suggest, in case of a dearth of sewing, that they have socks with seive-like feet, trousers and shirts completely void of buttons, and ever so many other little jobs of similar nature, which we feel sure would go a long way toward making the sewing circle a complete success. For particulars stop any Aruban Bachelor.

A birthday, like your shadow, follows you where ever you go, even to Aruba. Dr. and Mrs. Holland gave a dinner Saturday evening in celebration of the birthdays of Miss Holland, Mr. Billie Holland and Mr. Schulenberg. Colored parasols in the corners of the ceiling--Japanese lanterns over the lights--a long table set for twenty, wine, champagne, cocktail glasses at every place--a huge birthday cake in the center of the table--a perfect setting for the wonderful time that followed. An eight course dinner was served by little Chinese servants, and somehow those champagne glasses just refilled themselves magically. There were toasts and songs, and college yells. After dinner the table and the rugs disappeared, and the room was converted into a dance hall.

Mr. Base and Mr. Tipton excellent in music, and the moon was saying "Good morning" to the Sun when the party broke up.

Miss Reevo, nurse in the Pan-Am Hospital, left Wednesday to accompany Mrs. Hubert Wilson to Houston, Texas.

Pat Gilchrist left for the States about three weeks ago, but Home Sweet Home didn't make him forget friends in Aruba. Sunday three luscious watermelons arrived, one for the Mailers, one for the Maats and one for Dr. Shor. Good old Pat-- these melons were fine.

Dr. and Mrs. Holland and Mr. and Mrs. Boyes were the guests at a dinner party given by Dr. and Mrs. Mailer Wednesday night.

Thursday evening, July 18th, Miss Holland gave a bath party under the full moon. The bathers had a "ducky" time in the water, and much salt was consumed. A portable victrola and a big bonfire made the evening complete. About 10:30 the party adjourned to the Holland home, where drinks and sandwiches were served.

We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bartels, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Boshers, and Dannie, and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Scott. Mr. Bartels is General Refinery Superintendent, Mr. Boshers and Mr. Scott, Assistant-General Superintendents.

Noticed on a Time-Card: "8 hours insulting the Acid Plant." No wonder Louis Pruett, the Time-Card Clerk, is tearing his hair in an effort to keep the time-cards O K.

IN MEMORIAM

We regretfully chronicle the death of H. F. Wilson, who was fatally injured Saturday, July 20th. With profound earnestness we sympathize with Mrs. Wilson.

A. D. MacMillan left Aruba on the "SPALDING" Sunday last, and will be greatly missed by his many friends. "Trashy" had been ill for some weeks past, and returned to the States upon the advice of the Medical Director.

J. R. Mey suddenly developed an acute case of home-sickness, and he also departed on the "SPALDING". While no doctor proscribed Ray's cure, its a cinch he'll soon be over his "malady."

The happiest man on the Island this week must be Bill Ewart. The reason? Ask us another. Sure--his family is here.

L. E. Davis and A. Palmer arrived on the "CRAMPTON ANDERSON" and from all indications they believe Aruba is not so black as it is painted; particularly as painted by Mr. Shelton.

David King, formerly a common labor foreman, clerk and postmaster, has been transferred to the Personnel Department. He will be in charge of the Ice and Water delivery, also the sanitation trucks. Now is the time to register your complaints (don't make them too strong) but we know that Dave will do his best.

CASH, PLEASE

"Mac" McCord, star Pan-Aruban sale man at Kellogg's, wants to hint to his customers that his profit is too small to permit him to conduct a credit business. Your nickel won't break you, but the combination of all your "jits" out of Mac's pocket runs into money. Washers, slugs and buttons barred.

ANSWERS TO MENELL TEST

1. Commander Richard E. Byrd's party.
2. "I Wanna Go Back."
3. The "BREMEN," Germany's new liner which on her maiden voyage from Bremerhafen to New York covered the distance in less than four and one half days.
4. One minute
5. Henry L. Stimson of New York

THE ROAMING REPORTER REPORTS

This Reporter is going to look for his news in the morning from now on, as every one he met last Wednesday afternoon seemed to be in a groggy condition as far as what happened is concerned. So if you are going to do anything exciting, do it by Wednesday morning, please.

One of the hard working laborers appeared at the window of the Timekeeping Department for his pay Tuesday afternoon with three badges decorating his chest.

"Give me them cents" was all he could say, and the three badges netted him the total amount of eighty cents.

The bunkhouse brigade is having some keen competition in horse shoes--Duke and Frank seem to be carrying off the honors.

"Casey", the bunkhouse monkey, broke loose Tuesday morning and made a trip to the mess hall for breakfast. He was a rather unwelcome visitor and he got about everything but breakfast.

"Tuskarora" Hoskins arrived back in camp with some word tales of the tropical jungles. He couldn't stand having the monkeys say "Good Morning" to him in such a familiar way.

"Jim" MacEachorn of the Material Accounting Department, is still looking for gin'er ail. Jim enjoys better success in looking for letters from Curacao.

Carlson of the same Department claims he holds the record for having boils. He is not looking for any more.

Perkins of the Engineering Dept. will tell you of mosquitoes that kill horses and cockroaches that are pure white. The Reporter cannot verify the mosquito story, but he has seen a white cockroach carefully preserved in a bottle of Gin where "Pork" deposited him for those who might doubt his story.

(Continued Next Page)

COME AND SEE BIG "LOUIE"



LOUIS POSNER

ORANJESTAD

THE CAPITOL

PANAMA BAZAAR

S. G. OUBER

Silks - Novelties - Souvenirs
Oriental Articles

Complete line of ladies' wearing apparel and lingerie.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5)

The Reporter and his like appreciate the bus service, but can say very little in praise of the substitutes when the bus is out of order. However, even a dump truck is better than walking.

Casoy Egan of the Lago Office is back from New York, where he spent his vacation of several months. From all reports Casoy was as popular in New York as Old King Solomon at the height of his popularity. Casoy's address book looks like the enrollment of a girls' school.

Bert Martell, formerly of the Lago Office, spent the week end in Aruba as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oxley. It was more or less of a business trip, the business being to perfect the plans of that coming wedding. "Working by wireless is not so good" says Bert.

Captain and Mrs. Donald Gillies and Captain Humpleby sailed Wednesday on the "MARACAIBO". It is vacation time for them, and their destination is England.

FAREWELL PARTY

The men living in Bungalow 28 assembled at the house Tuesday evening for "God be with you" party in honor of Art Krottmaier, Jr., one of McCune's Art who formed for the past eight months. A beautiful repast was spread on the front porch - 180 bottles of beer, cigars, marshmallows, olives, pickles and half a dozen varieties of sandwiches - and said spread was duly consumed. Between courses the assembled multitude was entertained with songs, dances, and so forth, and no beer was cast into the Caribbean.

SPORTS

TWENTY EIGHT WINS CASE

The baseball team which so ably represents the inmates of Bungalow 28 on the "Kitten Ball" diamond, received the surprise of its merry young life Tuesday afternoon when the boys crossed bats with Bungalow 49. However, the voracious crew of 28 managed to squeeze thru with a 1-0 victory, and they are still the only unbeaten house team on the island. Of course the winners get a case of beer, those boys in 28 just won't play under any other arrangements.

The game was fast and well played throughout, with good fielding and excellent pitching. The game resolved itself into a pitchers' duel between Jancosek and Schulenberg, both of whom were well supported by their infielders. The "49" third baseman, Malcolm, pulled the prize play of the day with an unassisted double play in the sixth with the bases loaded.

SUMMARY OF GAME:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
No. 49	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	3	
No. 28	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	7	2	

Batteries:

No. 49 - Schulenberg and Dollar
 No. 28 - Jancosek and C. Stanley

LOUGHRAN ELIMINATES BRADDOCK

New York: Taking every round but the first and fourteenth of the fifteen-round battle for the Light-heavy crown, Tommy Loughran easily outboxed James Braddock to retain the title. Braddock worked hard but ineffectively against the wall of gloves thrown up and out by Tommy. Just before the fight started odds on Loughran went up to 2 to 1 and to 5.

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 my

PLANS FOR LABOR DAY

Mr. C. C. Ross is putting up a large cup for the ball competition. There will be a swimming meet in the morning; field meet in the afternoon; dance and fireworks at night. Details of the tentative plans will be given next week.

BIG LEAGUE SCORES

AMERICAN	July 14th	NATIONAL	
New York	4-6	Chicago	4
Chicago	2-5	New York	0
St. Louis	3-0	Brooklyn	15
Phila.	1-2	St. Louis	8
Cleveland	6	Pittsburg	10
Washington	1	Philadelphia	2
		Boston	7
		Cincy.	6
	July 15th		
Washington	7	New York	7-3
New York	3	St. Louis	6-4
Phila.	5	Cincy.	12
Cleveland	3	Brooklyn	3
Boston	5		
St. Louis	2		
	July 16th		
New York	7	New York	7
Detroit	6	St. Louis	2
St. Louis	4-10	Brooklyn	4
Boston	2-3	Cincy.	2
Phila.	5-4	Chicago	9-7
Cleveland	8-0	Phila.	6-6
	July-17th		
New York	11	St. Louis	5
Detroit	7	New York	0
Phila.	7	Cincy.	20-7
Cleveland	5	Brooklyn	2
Boston	11	Boston	
St. Louis	2	Pittsburg	

(Continued next page)

BIG LEAGUE SCORES (Contd.)

AMERICAN	July 18th	NATIONAL	
Detroit	9	St. Louis	6
New York	8	New York	1
Cleveland	5	Brooklyn	10
Philada.	2	Cincinnati	5
Washington	6	Boston	7-5
Chicago	2	Pittsburg	4-13
St. Louis	4	Chicago	16
Boston	0	Philadelphia	3
	July 19th		
Philadelphia	8	New York	4
Detroit	4	Pittsburg	1
Chicago	8	Chicago	11
Boston	1	Brooklyn	7
Washington	10	Philada.	6
St. Louis	3	Cincinnati	3
		St. Louis	6
		Boston	4

SOCIAL CLUB TO ENTERTAIN

The Civic Social Club of Aruba announces its first public entertainment at the Pan-Am Mess Hall on Saturday evening August 10th. Mr. E. B. Pelanque, who is largely responsible for the organization of this social club, promises a good time for everybody who attends the show. We hear that Mr. Pelanque has had experience in directing affairs of this kind, and we believe that there is a night of enjoyment in store for everyone. After the boys have "done their stuff," and the show is over, the floor will be cleared for dancing. Admission price for gents will be \$2.00 - Ladies free. The club has voted to turn over their entire proceeds to Father Hendricks, to help with the construction of his proposed new church at San Nicholas.

As Mrs. Robinson, Miss Ryan and Mr. Stewart were driving home from Oranjestad Tuesday, their car turned over. All were cut and scratched, but fortunately there were no serious injuries. The car was righted, but it was necessary to return to San Nicholas on the bus.

"LAND IN THOSE DAYS"

by
Don Heebner

The good ship "PAN AM," a super-tanker, was rounding Punta Colorado. Aruba had been sighted for an hour, and the usual stir it had caused among the ship's passengers, a notable list, was increasing as they neared the end of their journey. All were lined against the ship's rail, scanning the rocky shore line, commenting upon the island they were to visit. Dr. Holland, their host, ever solicitous for the comfort and entertainment of his guests enumerated various points of interest as they came into view.

"There, just beyond the lighthouse is Mंगा Cora, and the bathing beach." He handed the glasses to Cleopatra, who was by his side. She gazed thru them for a moment. "How perfectly splendid," she exclaimed. "I must get a barge and give a house party." Again she studied the shore thru the binoculars. "Oh, Doctor," she asked, turning, "do you think I can find an asp or two on your funny little island?"

Doctor Holland, ever anxious to please, assured the dear lady that while Aruba might not boast of asps, he could promise her an excellent assortment of lizards. "Some very deadly ones, too," he added.

"May I borrow those glasses?" The speaker was none other than George Washington, who had been watching the shore line with the rest. The Queen of the Nile graciously granted George his request. He looked through them an annoyingly long time it seemed to his friends. "Hm!" he exclaimed at last, "just as I feared."

"Are you disappointed in it?" asked their host.

"Well," and the Father of his Country seemed a bit disgruntled, "I fail to see any cherry trees on the place; as I never tell lies, I am frankly disappointed."

Doctor Holland smiled. "I'm sorry but there are no cherry trees here-of However," the Doctor added hopefully, "we have some splendid cocconut grove of which may interest you."

"They'll be nice to cut down," smiled in Lafayette, who stood next to his

friend George.

"Yes, and I'll lend you my hatchet if you wish, Georgie dear." This last from none other than Carrie Nation, who had joined the party quite unbidden, but who had come along because she heard there was work to be done in Aruba.

"That's a good idea," said Edgar Allen Poe, who was leaning heavily upon the ship's rail. "I've heard that the milk from coconuts made an excellent 'chaser.'" George Washington merely shrugged and moved away, while Carrie Nation frowned her disapproval at this last intruder.

The ship glided smoothly on, and the stacks of the Refinery came into view. Dr. Holland pointed with pride to the vast building which had been accomplished there during the year.


"Shucks," spoke up Caesar, "for accomplishments, just come over to Rome sometime. Now, there's a real job."

"Always boasting," Napoleon snapped. This forceful individual had been standing a bit aloof, arms folded, intently watching the passing shoreline. Occasionally he shook his head negatively. Finally he turned to Doctor Holland.

"Why bring me to this place for diversion; it's no different from Helena?" The General scowled monacingly. Ever tactful, the Doctor assured the stocky little Frenchman that there wouldn't be a dull moment for them from the time they landed.

A deck steward was lugging out the baggage from the various cabins, making ready for the landing. He seemed greatly agitated. He stepped up to Eve. "Begging your pardon, miss, but where is your luggage?"

Eve was languidly powdering her nose. "I've been married for some years, and should be addressed as 'madam.'" The steward cringed. Eve continued. "And don't ask silly questions; you know perfectly well I'm not annoyed with clothes. When we land, I'll find a fig tree, and that will supply me very nicely in this warm climate." The steward bowed, and backed away. "Oh, just a moment," Eve detained him. He stepped. "Don't overlook that bag of apples in my stateroom."



Dr. Holland, with Borgia clinging to his arm, came a time to hear this last order. "My Eve," the Doctor said, "no need to bother with the apples. There will be a generous supply of them on the tables at the mess hall."

"Good ones, that may be eaten in the dark?" Eve inquired. "The last time Adam bit into a worm, there was hell to pay."

The Doctor assured this particular guest that everything was the best that could be gotten down here. Borgia artfully lod him away.

"Brazen huzzy," she mumbled under her breath. "I hope she catches cold in this strong wind." Her own modest flowing gown was wiping up the oily deck. When they were alone, she said. "Doctor, you know I must be busy while we're here. Isn't there something I could do to help?"

Doctor Holland smiled and shook his head. "This is a pleasure trip, my dear.

But Borgia was not easily satisfied "I may not be able to build tanks or help in that way, but why not let me take charge of the food in the Mess Halls? I've some delectable dishes, concoctions of my own, which I'd like to try on the men."

The Doctor was assuring her that Slim Reid had no peer in that respect, when they were interrupted by the blowing of the whistle for a pilot. "Soon be in," Doctor Holland managed to say between blasts.

Slowly the great craft passed over the bar and up to the concrete pier. They were nearly docked when Paul Revere, from his position at the rail, let out a loud laugh. Every one turned to see what was amusing him.

"Look," he cried, convulsed with his laughter, "look at those trick-leaking burros. How's a fellow going to do his stuff on an un-grown mule?"

"Ah, my good man," said the Doctor, this time with every assurance that he could solve the problem, "if you must do any riding, you shall have Mr. Case's motorcycle. We have tried to anticipate these little emergencies."

Slowly the ship was made fast to the dock; the port physician came aboard, and after the usual examination, he passed all the crowd with the exception of Hercules. "He's not strong enough to withstand the excitement on this island" Dr. Nunes stated.