

1879 · SEPTEMBER 10 · 1929

A HALF-CENTURY now marks the lifetime of our organization—the time which has elapsed since the memorable day when a group of early California oilmen, comprising the newly-formed Pacific Coast Oil Company, took over the work of the California Star Oil Works Company at Pico Canyon. Then began the period of growth and expansion which still continues and which led to the present Standard Oil Company of California. To this group of men and to all other Company pioneers of the intervening years this issue of AMONG OURSELVES is dedicated.

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Mrs. C. E. Hotzman P. F. D. Pico Camyon, Mewhall, California.

AMONG OURSELVES

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It Was Many Years Ago ...

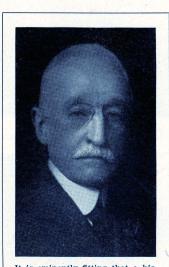
YOUNG man, searching for some documents through the dusty recesses of a certain vault in this Company's Home Office building the other day, came across a slim packet of quaint-looking papers.

"What are these?" he exclaimed. "I never heard of this outfit before—the California Star Oil Works Company. Why, these are stock certificates! They look more like receipts, don't they?"—humorously displaying one of the plain-appearing slips of paper. "Let's see, when was this company incorporated—1876! Well, that was before our time." And he tossed the bundle back into the vault and continued his quest.

"Just a moment," we pleaded, taking the faded papers to the window. These were the stock certificates of the little organization of stout-hearted pioneers whose courage, faith, and capital meant so much to California more than a half-century ago. They were relics of a time when there was no oil industry in the state, when commercial production was a mere dream inspired by the glamorous tales of discoveries of petroleum in Pennsylvania and other Eastern states.

There were scoffers in that day as there have been from the beginning of time. "Oil? hah!" they would answer. "A few pools of sticky, smelly stuff just good for Indians to rub on rheumatic joints, or to take the squeaks from wagons!" But to think of the Far West producing oil in quantity of any commercial value—that was preposterous!

Let us now stop a few moments to learn something about the story represented by these faded documents lying forgotten in our vaults. Let us hear of that small company and what it had to do with our present organization.



It is eminently fitting that a historical outline of our Company should open with a picture of the late Mr. D. G. Scofield. The important part he played, not only in the Standard Oil Company itself but also in its predecessors, makes his name symbolical of the pioneering activities of our organization

W HEN we came to this Company some years ago, a slight, gray-haired gentleman, of unobtrusive manner and with kindly eyes, used to greet us every time we met in the corridors or elevators of the Home Office building. Young, strange to the business world, we conjectured often as to this man who treated everyone so courteously. "That is Mr. Scofield, our president," we were told. "He's the same to everyone, from the members of his board to the youngest office boy."

Perhaps many readers may not

Perhaps many readers may not be familiar with the name of D. G. Scofield, let alone having met the man, for in the long period of years this Company has existed many men have come and gone. But this pleasant official came to California as a youth, nearly sixty years ago, when "oil" was the word on everyone's lips.

The great fabulous tales of the East were bandied from mouth to mouth. There were strange stories too of oil seepages seen in the mountains on the Pacific Coast not far from San Buenaventura. Adventurous souls had tunneled into the mountainsides and petroleum was said to have run out in streams. Attempts had been made to sink wells. But, when oil was encountered, it proved to be a heavy fluid commanding no mar-

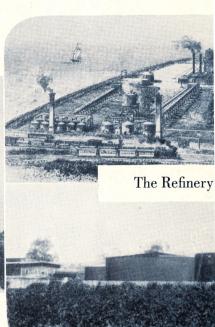
Shrewdly, Scofield traveled over this region in southern California from whence the many rumors were emanating. He had come from Pennsylvania and was familiar with the geological evidences of the location of oil. He heard the story of a Mexican sheep-herder, who, while trailing a deer, had discovered a seepage of black fluid at the head of the almost inaccessible Pico Canyon in the rugged Santa Susana Mountains. The Mexican had taken a sample of the fluid in his canteen to the little mission settlement of San Fernando not many miles away. It was looked upon as an oddity until one wise person identified it as crude petroleum. Tradition has it that the sheep-herder took out a claim, but later readily relinquished it for a barrel of whisky! It was fifteen years later that Scofield found that the claim had changed hands a number of times, but that no development had been effected. Investigation made him confident that oil was in those mountains.

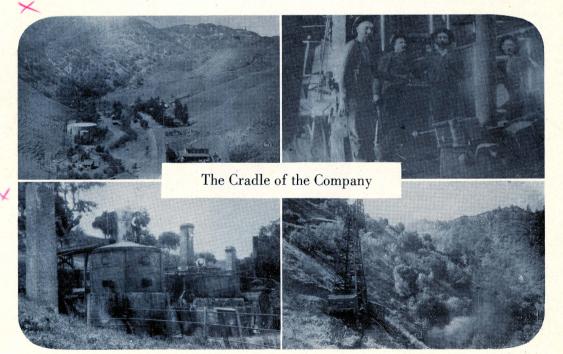
He came to San Francisco, where

(Right) An old engraving of the refinery of the Pacific Coast Oil Company, successor to the California Star Oil Works Company, at Alameda Point on San Francisco Bay



(Above) A corner of the refinery grounds at Alameda as they appeared in 1897. This view is looking east toward the town of Alameda, which may be seen in the background



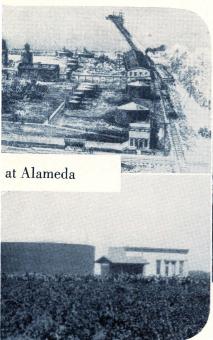


(Above) A general view of the Pico Canyon country, the scene of the early activities of the California Star Oil Works Co., predecessor of the Standard Oil Company of California

(Below) Elayon Refinery. This picture was taken about 1880, and shows, at the extreme right, two stills which were moved to Elayon from the first refinery at Lyons Station

(Above) A quartet of pioneer oil drillers of 1897 inside an oil-derrick at Pico Canyon. Left to right: Tom Maple, Will Garrigan, Will Jeffery, George Slocum

(Below) Wiley Canyon, adjacent to Pico Canyon, also saw early activity as an oil field. Here are shown some of the early derricks



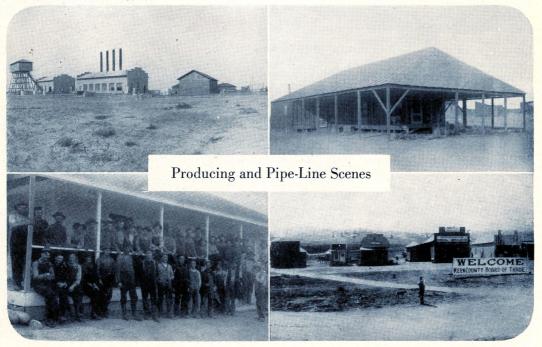
(Below) The Alameda Point Refinery's laboratory, the scene of a twenty-fiveyear struggle to produce a satisfactory kerosene from California crude petroleum



(Left) Truck gardens provided a verdant setting for the Alameda Point Refinery. The refinery's office building is shown at the right of the picture

he interested others in the oil-producing possibilities of Pico Canyon, the mayor of the city being one of those who joined Scofield's organization. Thus came into existence, on June 16, 1876, the California Star Oil Works Company, a truly formidable name for such a small firm, but reflecting its boldness. Remember, fifty-three years ago California was a young state with few cities, and those still linked mainly by El Camino Real. The coming of railroads was but optimistic talk. The lofty ranges between Pico Canyon and the south offered great barriers which had to be conquered by the teams that hauled heavy equipment from San Pedro, where most of it had been delivered by sailing-vessels after rounding the Horn and visiting San Francisco.

General Manager Scofield, filled with optimism, sought and found in the big, bearded Alex Mentry, carpenter of Los Angeles, a foreman who immediately displayed as



(Above) Pioneering pipe-line activities in the San Joaquin Valley—the Towne Pump Station as it appeared when under construction

(Below) Much of the credit for the present greatness of our Company is due to the S.O.E.'s in the oil fields. Here is a group of old-time Producing Department employees

(Above) With the turn in the century, came many improvements in the Company's properties. Here is the first office of the Pipe Line Department in the Kern River district, as it appeared in 1901

(Below) This is what the city of Taft looked like in 1909. It was then called Moron and had a population of 100!

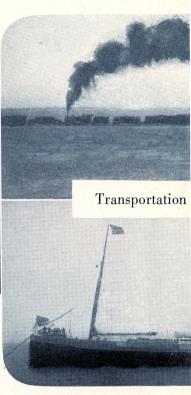
much enthusiasm over the project as his superior. They went into the fastnesses of the Santa Susana Mountains, into the Minnie-Lottie Canyon, through which tumbled Pico Creek, and there built a tiny community - "Mentryville," they called it. It's there today, still shut off from the rest of the world and almost forgotten. At the very head of the steep Pico Canyon, where seeped the black stuff that had intrigued the sheep-herder, they sunk their first well - not with a tall steel derrick, nor powerful steam apparatus, nor rotary equipment such as you and I know of today, but by a primitive spring-pole device, consisting of a sapling secured beneath a tripod derrick. A bit, hung on a cable from the sapling, made depth by being sent forcibly to the bottom of the hole by the weight of two men applied to the cable, the spring-pole raising the bit for each succeeding stroke. A hand-operated windlass furnished more cable as the hole deepened. A month's time showed thirty feet of hole, with the happy result of a daily production of two barrels of oil of 32 degrees gravity. Across the canyon a second well went down by the same crude means, and again oil came in - good, high-gravity oil. A third well proved to be a dry hole. Elated with the results of the first two wells, Scofield increased his forces; another well was drilled. That was No. 4, the pride of all time. This same No. 4 well exists today, and has faithfully produced from the beginning.

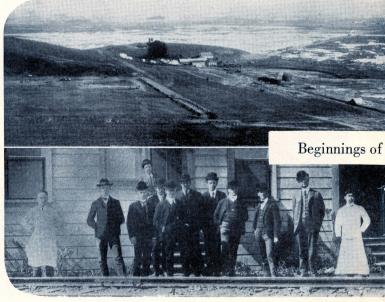
Scofield, in the meantime, brought Jim Scott out from Titusville, Pennsylvania, to build a refinery. One still was hurriedly set up at Lyons Station on the stage road that crossed the Tehachapi Mountains and led into Los Angeles. Another refining unit was erected at San Buenaventura on the coast. The three years following, these "refineries" had a daily capacity of sixty barrels. It was in 1878 that the single still at Lyons Station was moved a mile or so north to Elayon. Here two additional stills were built and the output increased to one hundred barrels daily. Crude oil was (Right) The searcity of water in Taft and lack of proper facilities for supplying it at the beginning of operations in the surrounding oil fields made it necessary to bring it in by train. This picture, taken in 1909, shows an oil train loaded with water on the return trip from delivering

oil to Bakersfield



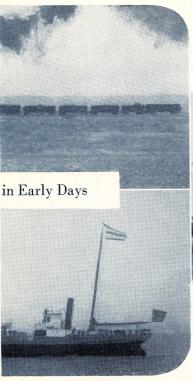
(Above) A group of pioneer oil mariners of 1908, ashore in Astoria, Oregon. Left to right, they are J. C. Rohlfs, the present manager of the Company's Marine Department; Captain R. L. Hague, then engineer of the Marine Department; the late Captain George Bunting; and Dan Ford, marine construction engineer





(Above) The beginning of operations at what was destined to become one of California's greatest oil-refining plants—Richmond Refinery! This is how the site appeared in the early part of 1902

(Below) This group, dressed in the attire of a past day, represents the first office force of the newly-completed Richmond Refinery and several executives responsible for its construction

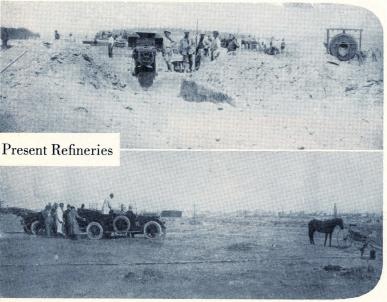


(Below) A veteran of the gold rush to Alaska. This river boat, the "Oil City," sailed from Seattle to Alaska in charge of J. C. Fitzsimmons, carrying kerosene, candles, and other petroleum products to be exchanged for the miners' gold dust. It required considerable nerve to operate this craft in the north Pacific



(Left) The first steel oil tanker built and operated on the Pacific Coast and the second built in the United States. It was launched by the Pacific Coast Oil Co. in 1895, and was named the "George Loomis" in honor of the company's second president.

The oil tanker's capacity was 6500 barrels



(Above) The Standard Oil Company's second California refinery—properly named El Segundo—was begun in 1911. The subject of this photograph is the excavation for foundations of the first battery of crude stills

(Below) In the latest model automobiles, Standard Oil executives inspected the site of the Company's third refinery, at Bakersfield, adjacent to the Kern River oil fields.

The date is October, 1912

freighted over the mountains from the wells to the refineries, in second-hand wooden barrels.

After three years of heart-breaking exploitation and attempts to refine oil in those lonely mountains, even the cheerful-minded Scofield shook his head dismally, for the expense of producing and manufacturing was exceeding the returns. But this able leader was not daunted. He went to his associates in San Francisco and informed them that either the Pico Canyon enterprise must cease, its derricks rot, and its equipment turn red with rust, as had been the outcome of certain predecessors, or more money must be had. Scofield believed implicitly in California as an oil producer, and his extreme confidence prevailed. With additional capital, such men as Senator C. N. Felton, Lloyd Tevis, and George Loomis joined forces with Scofield.

NEW concern was incorporated, A known as the Pacific Coast Oil Company. This was on September 10, 1879. Felton was the president, and Scofield general manager. It is that date with which begins the corporate existence of the Standard Oil Company in California. The little field bustled anew-hope rose again in the tiny settlement of Mentryville: housewives once more sang happily, and children romped gaily in play, for they need not leave their mountain homes. New wells were sunk in the adjacent Wiley Canyon with a reward of early production. Bunkhouses sprang up here, as did long stables for many mules and horses. Production soon climbed to six hundred barrels a day. A two-inch pipe-line was laid in the latter part of 1880—the first oil line in California. It led from the wells in Pico Canyon to Elayon, where railroad loading-racks were constructed, for the Southern Pacific Company had in the meanwhile linked the south with San Francisco.

With high hopes, plans were developed for a large refinery on San Francisco Bay, and this was quickly erected on the westerly point of Alameda. With the completion of this refinery, the plants

at Elayon and Ventura were abandoned. The former plant, a mass of crumbled ruins, is to be found today in the rank vegetation on the outskirts of the present town of Newhall. Tank-cars were loaded at Elayon and brought the oil to San Francisco. And such tank-cars perhaps you never saw—they were merely freight-cars with an upright tank at each end and a center space providing for freight to be carried on the return trip. In those days carrying oil was not particularly lucrative.

Fifteen years later the enterprising Pacific Coast Oil Company built a tanker, the "George Loomis," named after the company's second president. It was the first steel oil-tanker constructed and operated on the Pacific Coast, and the second steel steam-driven tanker built in the United States. This craft, 175 feet in length, had a cargo capacity of about 6500 barrels—quite a contrast to the 512-foot motorship

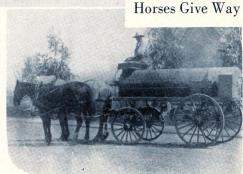


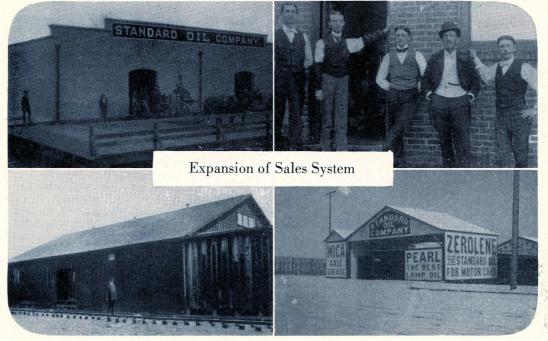
(Above) A familiar figure to housewives of the "nineties"—the coal-oil peddler, with his horse and wagon. These kerosene salesmen became inactive as the use of electricity

as the use of electric increased

(Right) A new step in marketing petroleum products—delivery by tank-wagon from a Company substation. Here is C. O. Garrettson, warehouseman, at Santa Barbara in 1897. The warehouseman of those days corresponded to our present

special agent





(Above) The first Company distributing stations were little more than brick warehouses. This is the early distributing plant at Portland, Oregon

(Below) The first Standard Oil building in San Diego. It was built in 1886, and originally consisted of only the center section shown here. It is now used by a lumber company

(Above) The Company's sales system expanded in the Northwest. S.O.E.'s at the old Seattle distributing station. The second figure from the right is the late John McLean, a true pioneer and veteran of the Company

(Below) The Marshfield (Oregon) Substation in 1914. There is no doubt what the Company's main products were then



the Company's delivery service. This Pasadena scene of 1916 shows both horse-drawn vehicles and motor tank trucks in operation at the substation, as they were at other points at that time. The horse ultimately gave way to the automobile; but we still refer to "horsepower" as a standard when speaking of automobiles

(Left) Just a few years ago this Oakland Agency tank truck was a very modern piece of equipment, even though it did resemble a "covered wagon" "California Standard" with its cargo capacity of 137,138 barrels!

During the last quarter of the nineteenth century, Scofield and his associates struggled with the discouraging problem of producing California crude and converting it into kerosene and other useful products. Failure met every effort! From 1876 to 1900, as Scofield once recounted, "we had made every effort possible, regardless of expense, to manufacture a perfect refined oil-kerosene-and one that could be universally sold upon its own merits, but all such attempts had resulted in failure and entailed heavy losses."

Now let us turn back some years in our narration. A few years after Colonel Drake brought in his historic well in Pennsylvania, in 1859, among those becoming interested in the budding oil industry was a young man—

[Continued to page 16]



(Above) A scene in the first offices of the Standard Oil Company in San Francisco, at 123 California Street

(Below) Los Angeles Agency's personnel in 1902. Left to right: E. Eckles, C. E. Van Loan, E. C. Dockstader, M. Reid, Mr. Hodson, F. Hanson, E. S. Sullivan, special agent (district sales manager), W. Brain, assistant special agent

(Above) A 1909 banquet of Richmond Refinery and Home Office executives at the Bismarck Cafe, San Francisco

(Below) D.S.M.'s, 1915. L. to r. (top): C. M. Harris, Jr., G. E. Kennedy, B. Slettedahl, E. Sykes, J. E. Balsley; (bottom): D. G. Hillman, J. L. Quinn, G. H. Richardson, H. D. Collier, J. McLean, F. A. Williamson, J. H. McDermott, C. K. Tower, A. Prescott

employees while the planes were en route from San Diego. Four of the planes stopped at Fresno, Cal., and Medford, Ore., for fuel, and the personnel of the Company at those points performed various services for the fliers. Particular mention is made of the personal favors extended by J. R. Schmitt, of the Fresno Agency, which were especially appreciated by the plane pilots and crews.

It Was Many Years Ago [Continued from page 7]

John D. Rockefeller. It was in 1870 that he and his associates, following several years of experience, formed the Standard Oil Company in Cleveland, Ohio. Successful management brought phenomenal expansion to this enterprise, so that in the early years of our own Scofield's exploitation in California, the products of the Standard Oil Company, mainly kerosene, axle grease, candles, and lubricants, were marketed nationwide and later world-wide. Sailing vessels brought cargoes of kerosene in tins and cases around the Horn to the Pacific Coast. Jobbers received consignments, directly at first, and in turn supplied the retail trade. One of the prominent distributors in San Francisco was Yates & Company. This firm amazed the metropolis by the Golden Gate in 1883 by having five tank-wagons built to distribute Standard Oil kerosene. The late "Mike" O'Connor proudly led the quintet of shining red-andblue vehicles through the lazy

Friends We Will Not Forget

Charles Boyd, Pipe Line Department, died August 12th.

W. R. Kirk, Standard Gasoline Company, July 28th.

Charles K. Loughridge, Sacramento Agency, July 22nd.

Robert Myatt, Richmond Refinery, August 23rd.

traffic of early Market Street! In 1885 the Standard Oil Company established Pacific Coast headquarters in this city. A small suite, with three employees, was opened in California Street over the shop of Brigham, Hoppe Company, commission merchants. Then began the establishment of distributing stations throughout the Pacific Coast, which were the forerunners of the sales agencies this Company has today.

Many of the employees who came to that early company were destined later to play important roles in the great organization that the Standard Oil Company came to be on the Pacific Coast.

There was Charlie Watson, now with his forebears, who traveled from one end of the coast to the other, engaged in furthering every phase of the business. In 1887 that doughty executive accompanied a cargo of ten thousand cases of kerosene to Honolulu to establish distribution at the Crossroads of

the Pacific. There was then a king ruling over the islands, and the redoubtable Watson played several games of the good old Nevada Poker with his majesty! The sky was the limit, and the very first night the king got "skinned"—but later he had Watson going badly.

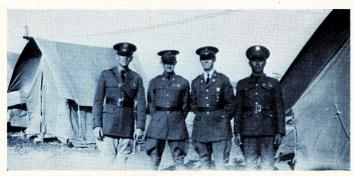
Then there was J. C. Fitzsimmons, who at the time of the gold rush to Alaska in the nineties sailed from Seattle in a highsuperstructured river boat—the only craft available. It was heavily loaded with kerosene, candles, and other petroleum products which were subsequently exchanged for the miners' gold-dust. "J. C." took his little vessel up the Inside Passage into the north Pacific and the Bering Sea, where a valiant battle was fought with wind and waves. The crew never was entirely certain of its fate until St. Michael was reached.

Many stirring tales could be recounted of those early days of the Standard Oil Company, and a lengthy roster could be made of those men whose courage and faith largely made possible the successful organization we know today.

With the dawn of the new century, the Pacific Coast Oil Company joined the Standard Oil Company, bringing together two notable groups of pioneers to whom must go much of the credit for building the great oil industry of the Pacific West.

The twentieth century saw the remarkable transition of this industry, when the banner product—kerosene—gave way to the once almost useless gasoline.

Our story should rightly proceed, for many have been the projects launched in every phase of our business: great oil-fields have been developed by Standard Oil men, vast refineries erected, vitally important pipe-line systems constructed, a splendid sales-field evolved, and a mighty fleet of tankers created. But let us stop now, in homage to those small groups of men who strove for a quarter of a century in just laying a foundation upon which now rests this edifice of ours-this organization, the Standard Oil Company of California.-W. J. HELD.



Four S.O.E.'s on a military vacation. Left to right: 2d Lieut. J. B. Pettit (Standard Gasoline Co.). Sgt. H. A. Lepper (Southern Service Unit, Prod. Dept.), Sgt. M. C. Mattis (Inglewood-Torrance Div., Prod. Dept.), and 1st Class Private J. Campos (Kettleman Hills, Pipe Line Dept.). The picture was taken at the California National Guard summer camp near San Luis Obispo, California

