The liveliest, most exciting bowling season for the Portland Office alley slingers is over. The hot contests are now but a dim and pleasant memory. Through all of this tempestuous turmoil, the BUZZARDS emerged the victors for the entire season. How they managed to capture the trophy (which is still invisible) only the good Lord knows. No one knew who was going to win until the 3-string playoff which took place with the CUT-UPS on April 15. The Cut-Ups won the last half of the season contests and they proved to be mighty contenders for the seasons championship. They gave the Buzzards an awful run for their money in the season's closing contest but the mighty birds flew through to victory by the skin of their wings.

The playoffs proved to be the biggest, most raucous bowling session (continued on page 2)

The major engineering project for 1948, on the Portland Pipe Line, was started on April 20th. A complete and comprehensive re-survey of the right-of-ways has begun and will run from South Portland to North Troy, Vermont on the Canadian border.

This work is being carried on under the supervision of Lee E. Wescott and E. Stanton Parks, who head up the two survey parties that are needed for this project. Each survey crew consists of four or five men who will be assigned to make the necessary clearings, chaining of distances and excavating to determine the types of soil.

The purpose of this survey is several fold. First of all: It is desired to determine the right-of-way of a width of 33' on the properties where such width has not already been defined. This is also being done for right-of-way widths which are other than the conventional 33'. A second intention of this project: To determine the center line of the right-of-ways in order to chart the location of the existing pipeline. Transit surveys will also enter the picture on condemned properties and in order to define the location of the original alignment.

Accurate records are going to be developed on the kind of terrain that the pipe line crosses. These records will reflect every kind of excavation and clearing that the line traverses from Portland to the Canadian border. The types of soil will be recorded on the right-of-way from the light and clay soils, up to granite ledges and boulders. Recordings will be made of the types of clearings, also, such as, open fields, (continued on page 2)
BUZZARDS WIN FIRST PLACE
(continued from page 1)

that probably was ever held at the Congress Square Alleys. When all was over, a pall of blue smoke hung over the whole place and the contestants were weary beyond description. The playoff match ended in a tie of 129½ pinfall. The Buzzards gained a slight advantage to take the point lead, however, after winning the 2nd and 3rd strings. To settle the final score, an outside referee was called in and he suggested awarding 3 points to the Buzzards and 1 for the Cut-Ups. Up to this time, the Buzzards were running a poor 4th for the 2nd half of the season after having been on the top for the first half. For the second half, the Cut-Ups were the favorites, emerging in 1st place with 30 points. When the Buzzards 1st half performance was taken into the picture, they came through as lead team on points for the season. Following is the year’s total points for each of the four teams:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>1st Half</th>
<th>2nd Half</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>#1 Buzzards</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#2 Scrap Heaps</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#3 Cut-Ups</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#4 Alley Cats</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Thus, it can be seen that the Buzzards went from the best to the worst, over the entire season and still won the trophy (what is it?). That’s going some -- to have the best and worst reputation at the same time.

Following are a few statistics to show some of the contestants performance during the second half of the season:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>High Team Sets</th>
<th>High Team Strings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Buzzards</td>
<td>Buzzards 465</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scrap Heaps</td>
<td>Scrap Heaps 459</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cut-Ups</td>
<td>Cut-Ups 460</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alley Cats</td>
<td>Alley Cats 456</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

High Individual Pinfall

| N. Johnson  | 6502 |
| T. Beatty   | 6547 |
| A. Scanlon  | 6255 |

High Averages

| N. Johnson | 90 |
| T. Beatty  | 91 |
| A. Scanlon | 87 |

There is now approximately $80.00 in the bowling fund treasury under the safe care of our amiable and hard-working treasurer, Barbara Spiller. It is expected that a meeting will be held, sometime soon, to decide the fate of this $80.00. In the meantime, any suggestions for its disposal will be gratefully received by the treasurer.

(Readers: Don’t believe everything you read in the CHATTER BOX about the Buzzards. Who writes that Chatter Box column, anyway?)

* * * *

LINE SURVEY WORK STARTED
(continued from page 1)

open pastures, wooded areas, or swamp areas. The type of wooded areas will also be recorded, such as, hard woods, soft woods, or mixed growths on uplands and swamps.

It is expected that this survey will take several months. The parties are now covering an average of a mile a day and distances will vary from day-to-day depending on the terrain. The result of this survey should prove invaluable in the future, as every type of topography that the pipe line crosses will be catalogued and the actual right-of-ways clearly defined. Should there ever come a time when another line would be laid, this survey will prove to be of considerable value in formulating a basis for the preliminary work in connection with such line laying.

* * *

"A grudge is too heavy a load for any man to carry."

HENRY F. HENRICH
MERLE L. TENNEY APPOINTED WELDER

Merle L. Tenney, of South Casco, Maine, was promoted to the welder’s position in Jess Miles’ Maintenance Crew, replacing William W. Willette who resigned. Merle took over his new duties on April 19.

Previously to his new assignment, he worked as a casual laborer at Raymond Station and was assigned to relief work as Yardman-Operator at that location last summer. In January of this year, he was transferred to South Portland Terminal, where he continued as a casual laborer and temporary pipeliner. In April, he was made a regular member of the pipeliner staff at South Portland.

Prior to coming to the Portland Pipe Line Corporation, Merle worked his way up to a first class pipe welder at the New England Shipbuilding Corporation in South Portland. He started in with this organization in 1941, as a tack-welder and before entering the armed services in 1943, he was placed on the highest assignment that a welder could reach at the shipyard.

For the past year, Mr. Tenney has been on the Board of Selectmen for the Town of Casco and has taken a wide interest in civic affairs for a long period of time. He is the owner of a 40-acre farm which is situated on Route 302, in South Casco.

* * *

GREETINGS FROM PAT RYAN

Johnny Creed was the recipient of a very interesting letter from our old friend and former fellow worker, Pat Ryan. Pat, as all of you may know, is at present working with the Creole Petroleum Corporation, at Las Piedras, Venezuela, where he is in charge of the dock installations at a new location which is about ready to be put into operation.

Since much of our oil comes from the vicinity where Pat is working, it is the Editors’ thought that our readers would be interested in some of the details that he describes on this new operation which includes a pipe line and three large piers. We quote from Pat’s letter:

"We are now up to our ears in work, getting all prepared for opening day which is to be April 1st. The first lake tankers are scheduled to arrive here on that day to discharge Lagunillas heavy crude, 17 A.P.I. to our storage tanks. Then, about April 7, we expect our first T/2 tanker (not boat) to arrive to load out.

'The dock will be ready, but we are not yet sure of the piping. Some of the fittings have not yet arrived -- flanges, valves, reducers, etc. We are making temporary fittings, just in case. Anyhow, guess we will get the cargoes on end off somehow.

'Dock and tank steel deliveries fell off considerably during the latter part of 1941, but construction is again in high gear. We have a total of 23 150,000-barrel tanks in course of erection at the moment.

'No of the 3 finger piers will be ready by March 25. Piping is being installed and we are working out the final details for transhipment of crude by tankers. We are also piping the barge dock to handle incoming tankers with crude and refined products.

"The refinery site is all staked out and work is expected to start on this project about June 15. The original plan to build a Cat-cracker was scrapped, and now the plans call for one Hydroformer unit which will refine between 60,000 and 80,000 barrels daily. The lube oil yield will be reduced by about 60% but the light and heavy diesels and bunker crude fuel oils will be increased by about the same quantity and will be a better grade. Evidently, the markets are calling for more fuels than lubes, at the present time. Roads and highways are still in a rough state, but we should be receiving asphalt for surfacing in the next few weeks."
TERMINAL

Things are not the same this spring, at South Portland. The words of wisdom so cheerfully offered by the old "lamplighter", Frank Labounty, on gardening and irrigation problems are missed by all of us.

Oscar Flink and Ben Norton put on an amazing exhibition of bubble gum blowing during lunch period. Those who witnessed the demonstration claim both Oscar and Benny qualified to enter the New England semi-finals in June.

The trail of Ben Norton's new Chevrolet, that is on order, becomes more circular and complicated. Says he "can't find out muttin'".

Earle Young is moving into his new home, "Young Acres", the latter part of April. Mighty fine spot, has Earle.

Martin Jensen threatens to break ground soon in Cumberland for his new castle "Martin Manor".

The pipe line fishermen are rather close-mouthed about their escapades and catches this season, perhaps they are all waiting for the first sport to tell his tale thereby leaving an opening for bigger and better fish stories.

Gilbert (Yoo Hoo) Cuskley is warming up for the racing season. He, too, has a system.

The McKaigs have decided to make "Jonesie" earn her board, so with the help of a small wagon and harness, "Jonesie" will be pressed into caddie service this summer.

Insults; Arthur A. Cowne our gifted dispatcher was brought up short by a fellow employee who informed AC that he did not look like the "athletic type". If AC wanted to reach back a couple of years in the family album, he could, no doubt, produce some streamlined photos of himself that may tend to slow his heckler down.

Won't be long before the atmosphere in this region is once again reeking of "Chanel number five". The sardine factory has a full head of steam on and awaits the first catch which is expected daily.

The recent New England music festival held at South Portland was a credit to the city as well as the participants. The six hundred odd students who took part in it were a well manered and courteous group of youngsters and really intent on their aims. Frank Wagner put up a couple of the boys during the festival and has nothing but praise for them and their behavior. They rehearsed at peculiar hours said Frank. At 4 AM one morning they were tooting their tooters, too nervous to sleep, but the Wagners enjoyed each day the youngsters were with them.

"Doc" Pete Fennel who graduates from Bowdoin College June 5th after completing four years pre-med, will enter Cornell Medical School at New York in September. Perhaps when Pete hangs out his shingle, we old sufferers who knew him when he was a boy will be able to use that old story on him, "friend of the family" and have a slice chopped off the bill.

Bill Faulk and Leslie Carter, a couple of capable hands, who worked with us last summer, returned to the fold April 12th. Good to see you both around the premises once again boys.

Bill (the Profile) Spear looks very special in his naval uniform which he wears on drill night.

Ingratitude; Jimmie Lunn, of Chas. Martin Co., shipped Bob McKaig a set of three beautifully bound books from Boston in appreciation of Bob's cooperation while he was chief gauger. Jimmie reports that Bob received the gift and did not acknowledge it in any way, or bother to thank him personally for same, and they have met many times since the event took place. Bob will gladly loan or give these books to any interested party - male or female. (Yes! They are clean.)
Ralph Bridge has proven his prowess as a woodsman. The past few weeks, the chips and timber have been flying high on the Pipe Line property, that annexes the Tank Farm, and is in the process of being cleared. --. --. --. --. --. -- Ralph.

The pier approach and parking area will shortly be treated to a Warrenite job. Classy, aren't we!

Things I didn't know 'till lately:
1. Forty is considered the bifocal age by the optometrists.
2. The reason the majority of tins cans especially for preserving food are made round, is that it embodies the principal of the arch, which helps greatly to give it strength. A round can will stand a great deal of knocking and has no corners to become dented.
3. When the stomach contains no food, it shrinks in size and its walls rest against each other, it has the power of stretching to fit exactly around the amount of food which reaches it. It can be stretched too much, of course, but sensible people do not stuff themselves. Can't say honestly that I'm in that class, can you?
4. Years ago, workers in match factories were often attacked by a peculiar disease. The white phosphorus, used attacked the teeth and jaw bones, causing great suffering. A harmless substitute is now used instead.

These, "Here's to gags" I circulate for what they're worth, or not worth. Here's to dignity -- one thing that cannot be preserved in alcohol.
Here's to the politicians whose greatest asset is their lie-ability.
Here's to the smart man who hasn't lost a woman pin anything on him, since he was a baby.
Here's to couples who don't pet in parked cars -- the woods are full of them.

The Brudevolds are amateur photographers, from the click to the finished product. Ole gave the Terminal a nice set of pictures of the crew and grounds that Ole and the Mrs. developed and printed, now we can start a Terminal album which we should have had years ago, but better late than never.

The New York Yankees and Boston Braves will tangle in the great classic next fall, this prediction I make from the extreme end of the proverbial limb.
Don't rush me with your bets that it isn't so folks, and don't say next fall that you were not cut in early on the winners. The Braves do look likely to date, but wait 'till they warm up.

Chet Rowe has planted five pounds of peas on his Cumberland ranch for a starter.

The best thing about spring -- it comes when most needed.

We hear that some employees have started to get in a bit of spring training in anticipation of the ball game to be played at the Company picnic, which is only weeks away on our calendar.

The Treating Plant at the Tank Farm is being groomed for business, some time in the near future.

'Bye again, will see all you locals behind third base when the Pilots hit town. To you distant folks the Terminal sends greetings, and happy vacations.

Frank Ivers

Tank Farm

One of our fellow employees, who for some reason responds to the name of Art Cote, was convalescing and coming along fine from an operation recently performed in one of our local hospitals, and was scheduled to be discharged on a certain day.

From an unknown source we were told that they allowed him to leave his bed for short spells of exercise, and, as we understand the story, he must have gotten into a draft, of course, we don't think purposely, and contracted quite a fever and was ordered back to bed again.

With all the new modern treatments
such as penicillium, lovely nurses, etc., over night the patient was checked ok of the fever, and as we understand, when advised the next morning he could go home, he was just a little bit surprised that the fever had disappeared so soon.

(From the Montreal Star).
A man died, and left $100. each to an Englishman, Irishman and Scotsman, on condition they put $10. each in his coffin.
The Englishman placed his $10. and the Irishman followed suit. Then came along the Scotsman, who put in the coffin a cheque for $30. and took out $20.

Reasonable Doubt.
An old negro, father of 16 children, was being lectured by the Doctor for having so many children. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Rastus," said the Doctor.

"Indeed I am", said Rastus. "If it happens again, I'm going to hang myself!"

Well, before long, the Doctor was called to Rastus' home and sure enough another visitor was expected.

"Rastus", said the good Doctor, "What are you doing, I thought you said you would hang yourself if this ever happened again."

"Indeed I did, Doctor. An' I done took a big rope, put it 'round my neck and threw it over a limb. Don, would you believe it, just as I was about to jump offa that stump, I said to myself, 'Rastus, you better be careful here. You might be hanging an innocent man'."

We at the Tank Farm and Terminal are pleased to hear that one of our Pipeline, Merle Tenney, was offered and accepted a promotion to Welder. Your fresh water fish tales will be missed by us all. But we will all be rooting for you. Drop us a fish once in awhile, Merle.

Horses - Horses - Horses - three in one day, and all three a winner, that's what I call Horse Sense, you all might be saying when you see this little item, "Gee that Dispatcher sure can pick 'em."
I'll let you in on a little secret, lay

off that Dispatcher and get in touch with his understudy, none other than the local manager of Cuskey's Summer Hotel.

First real signs of spring at the Tank Farm. Goodwin's Hill has started to show signs of life again. The Tremain Fox Twins, Flink and Rafferty have migrated to their Summer Retreat. Don't be strangers boys.

Driving along West Broadway, the other evening with one of the boys, I had my first look at the much talked about Cuskey Hotel.
The sun was just setting and the little hotel was bathed in sunshine. A picture any artist would have liked to paint.

I called my friend's attention to the two beautiful "Dum Dum" birds perched on the front porch of the hotel basking in the day's last rays of that beautiful sunset. My friend said, "What did you say was perched on that porch?" I repeated again about the birds. "Oh", he said, "I thought at first you said you saw a couple of "Rum Dum" birds, that", he said, "would be more like it."

Right away I resented that remark of my friend, because on several occasions I have heard the tourists mention that in the past, Head Door Tender, Frank La-Bounty, is hired at considerable expense to the manager and guests, not in dollars and cents, but as I understand it, he is noted to be one of the best judges of characters and what have you.

Two of our old friends are back on the job again for summer work. Billy Faulk and Leslie Carter. Glad to see you with us again fellows.

Frank Wagner

RAYMOND

It looks as if winter has finally spent its passion and has left us all with that welcome old spring fever. It's only April 1st and all the snow is gone around here even that in the woods. The
old timers are trying to predict the
date the ice will leave Sebago, April 10
being the prediction. And it won't be
long before the Raymond Rockets start
pounding enemy pitchers again.

The citizens of Raymond have started
quite a few projects during the past few
months. What with a new East Raymond
fire department being formed to coordi-
nate the Raymond Village Department.
They have erected a new building through
donated manpower. A Raymond Athletic
Association has been formed to control
the ball team and its properties, their
first job being to renovate the ball
field which will be dedicated to World
War II veterans from Raymond. Raymond
has had Girl Scouts and Cub Scouts for
some time and the groundwork for a senior
scout troop is being completed. The
Knights of Pythias are building a new
home here. All these projects take time
and labor and the whole-hearted coopera-
tion of every civic-minded citizen. It's
wonderful to be a part of an ever-growing
community.

Everyone seemed mighty pleased with
Red Perham's commendable article on
School Systems in last month's PIPELINER.
This is one subject of which Red has a
thorough understanding, having been asso-
ciated with school systems in various
capacities for a number of years. He is
directly responsible for transforming a
mediocre system at West Paris into a
modern well-balanced educational plant.
He has spearheaded drives for good tea-
chers, athletic coaches, new cafeteria,
remodeling school buildings, new ball
fields and one of the best small high
school gymns in the state. This year
West Paris won the Western Maine small
schools basketball championship. Red's
efforts have begun to bear fruit!

I have successfully kept the wife
caged up all winter with the two bois-
troux kids but she finally flew the coop.
On April 11th, she took off for Boston
to see and hear her "dreamboat" with the
deepeharmonica. After Nelson Eddy
sings a few love songs, she will find it
rather rough returning to me and my third
trick blues.

Congratulations are in order for the
Misses Florence and Hazel Plummer. Flo-
rence will graduate from the East Raymond
Grumman School this June after compiling
an average of 96.75 in her studies. She
tied for the valedictory with an East
Raymond lad. Hazel Plummer will serve
her class as historian at the Farmouth
Academy graduation exercises this year.
She finished fourth in her class.

Yes, Guss, you have a right to be
proud. Now if your boys, the Red Sox, do
as well in the American League pennant
race this year as your girls did in the
educational field your world will truly
be bliss.

Walter, Benny and myself have been
subjected to this spring flu that has been
prowling around. Man that stuff is really
rugged and rough. It hits you above the
belt good and hard then it gives you a
couple of illegal blows below the belt and
finally knocks you a good one on the noggin.
If that doesn't lay you low for a spell,
it has still another trick up its sleeve;
namely, the old chill and fever deal. At
the present time Walter and I have recov-
ered, Benny is convalescing and poor Myron
has just dealt his first blow.

"Dutch Boy" Plummer is once again out
on a binge with his old standby, the paint
brush. Everything in the Manifold and
Boiler Houses that has a surface is getting
a new coat. That "new look" doesn't look
bad either, Gussy. The Manifold ceiling
has been painted aluminum, the side alumi-
num and gray, the piping green and black
and the walkway black. Our quonset hut is
now completely painted and shined up.
Professional interior decorators could not
have done better. The color scheme is
again gray, green and black with a touch
of red on the bypass wheel.

"Ken" Plummer and "Peanut" LaFontaine
are back working at our station again.
They said I didn't write about them in the
PIPELINER, last year so maybe after they
read this they'll wish they hadn't said
that.

Kenneth Plummer, weighing in at 155
pounds, with blue eyes, blond hair, good
teeth, a friend indeed and a good worker,
NO. WATERFORD

We were visited March 24th by "Doc" Cassidy and Bill Luebeck who readjusted Pressure Gauges and Jess Miles and Crew to install Ventilating Fans.

A meeting was held March 21st at the Stearns' home to get an idea of the number of votes to be counted on, in the next town meeting called for March 26th, referring to the new consolidated school.

Mr. Cole and son were visitors March 25th to check on bids for painting of houses.

The special town meeting was called March 26th in Waterford for the purpose of stopping construction of the new school building, voted in preceding town meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barber arrived here from West Burke March 31st. They will stay in the Lewis' home during John's stay as chief operator.

Bob Lewis took over duties of Jess Miles in Gorham April 1st, while Jess is on vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bibb spent April 2nd, 3rd and 4th at the Stearns' home.

Mr. Schultz and Mr. Creed were visitors March 31st. We were glad to see them.

Doc Cassidy and Mr. Dalgliesh were visitors here April 14th.

John Barber, Jr. visited his parents here April 15th and 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer have had a telephone installed in their home. Bill, he watching for a ring one of these cold stormy mornings. Wire broken.

Bob Hicks has swapped cars. He is now sporting a 1942 Hudson coupe.

Mr. Creed visited with us quite some time the afternoon of April 22nd.

Some of the boys have been receiving copies of the "Liner" an Interstate Pipe

married, has a boy, wants a girl (not too soon) satisfied with his Pontine, would like a new one, hobby --- hunting for "squirls" on the company lawns.

Wilfred "Peanut" LaFontaine, French, but would like people to think he's Irish, residence Casco, Maine, false teeth, short legs, a right good guy with knobby knees, around the pipeline during the summer, habit ---- eating lunch during the early hours of the morning so that he can rest his chops during lunch hour, loves his wife and all perennial things but sometimes wishes they were annual.

Well, there you have the two guys Merle Tenney left behind him when he went to seek his fortune elsewhere. And you Democrats had best beware of that Republican in your midst!!

Benny, son Albert, Walter, son Ramon, me and my adopted son for the evening, George Knight, attended the father and son banquet at Windham High School recently. About 300 attended this annual affair sponsored by the Kiwanis Club. Ramon delivered a heartwarming toast to the dads.

Disa an Data:

Mrs. Corrigan received a new Westinghouse Refrigerator for her birthday.
Miss Eleanor Conant of Westbrook, was a guest of the Corrigans over Patriot's Day weekend.
Ted Nutting was a recent visitor at the Bowerman home.

The Simmons are already planning to visit Oklahoma and their relatives there during the summer vacation.

Leo Wescott, along with Mr. Parks, started surveying the line from Portland to the Canadian border on Tuesday, April 20th.

Myron Walker plans to start his vacation May 6th with a trip to Portland to inspect his old stamping grounds. He's just finished remodeling his house and now is having a piazza built.

Guess disa is all the data for this month.  

Harry Corrigan
Line Company publication. The pictures—and happenings of years ago in the magazine, bring back memories of things that occurred to us individually that would fill quite a large volume. In fact, for some of the older pipeliners this magazine speaks a life history.

Doe C. Hutcheson

LANCASTER

The reporter here took a Nip Van Winkle snooze last month and did not wake up in time to make the usual report. May I apologize now?

The snow is all gone and we hope the cold has gone along with it. Trees are budding and every indication of spring is showing up more and more every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Hickey and son Billy spent a week-end, this past month, in Worcester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy took a motor trip to Portland, Maine recently with friends, from Gorham, N.H.

Mrs. Murphy is having difficulty in purchasing wearing apparel along the unmentionable line which are the proper length since she has grown so tall.

Ed Hickey won a lucky ticket by having his telephone number selected. The prize is any one member of his family may have one photograph taken free. (Frame furnished too.) Nice going Ed, we have to pay $9.00 per dozen for ours.

Thelma Murphy, Clara Emery, Catherine Ross motored to Quechee, Vt. with Mrs. Walker from Gorham, N.H. doing the chauffeuring. Thelma Murphy also worked a few days in the diner taking a lady’s place who was out sick.

We would like to congratulate Mr. Schultz on his new position as president of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd.

Joy Benedict, Roy Montminy, and Rudy Royer from Barton Academy spent the Easter week-end with Dede and Lee Emery. We certainly enjoyed having you syrup sloppers with us and hope you will come again. We’ll see what other furniture we can dig up for you carpenters to fix.

Betty and Barbara Murphy motored to Berlin with their uncle Elmer Dickey to keep a dentist appointment.

Miss Joan Baker was home for a few days recently from her duties in Whitefield as telephone operator.

John Baker has been elected chairman of the Red Cross Drive again this year. He reports that they made the quota.

Kenneth Hickey is in Fort Dix, N.J. for 13 weeks army training. Albert Hickey has just gone to work for the Maine Central Railroad and is stationed at Barrelet, N.H.

Murray Vashaw has just purchased a Chevrolet panel body job. He is wiping and polishing it in his spare time and is making a smart looking job after all.

In reply to Doe Hutchison’s request in the PIPERNEWS, I would like to say "Hello, and best wishes to a swell gang."

Jean Baker and Dede Emery were among those who attended the opening at the roller skating rink at Forest Lake, Wednesday night. Betty Murphy also tried the floor for roller skating down to Shelburne, N.H.

Jerry Baker celebrated his 7th birthday, April 2nd, by having a little party. He had 9 guests at the affair and his Dad took movies of the gang.

Mr. and Mrs. Horan Emery, Dede and Lee accompanied by several other students from Lancaster Academy, attended the South Portland High School Play recently. Miss Geff one of the teachers was one of the chaperones.

Saturday evening, April 10th, Around 8:25 P.M., while shooting the breeze with Dispatcher Cook, a voice broke through and called for "Dispatcher". Cook answered the mysterious voice, and it said, "We are in the clear here at
Barton. I wonder if the C.P.R.R. is paying Ernie for their dispatching too. It's a good man that can handle 235 miles of oil line and several miles of railroad at the same time.

Well, chummers guess I've kept "Bonney Bell" waiting long enough. Even though spring is just around the corner, it's pretty chilly these nights to keep such a faithful creature out in the cold.

H. L. Emery

WEST BURKE

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of -- " baseball? football? fishing? golf? Yes, these are the familiar signs of spring here in Burke Gulch. Snow has disappeared almost overnight -- only in spots can one find enough for the famous Vermont treat -- "maple sugar on snow". Try some.

Boats are getting that much needed paint, fly rods are out of hiding, golf clubs are swinging, the football is passing and the dust is flying.

Students at Barton Academy and Grade School are enjoying a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Massey returned March 29. Raymond from Portland and Alice from Windsor, Vt., where she had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Heath.

Joy Benedict and Ruby Royer and Ray Montainey of Glover spent Easter weekend visiting Dede Emery of Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barber are in North Waterford where John is acting Chief.

Recent guests of the LaBountys included Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connor and family of Auburn, Maine, Mrs. Sadie Maloney of Orleans and Eddie Kittredge also of Orleans.

Mr. Roy Brydon was in Portland, April 6th and 7th.

Richard LaBounty and Frank LaBounty were business visitors in Portland, April 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sullivan visited the Sullivan's in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Frank LaBounty spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rush Patrick of Brownington.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan, Binkie and Roberta, were in Gorham, April 10th and 11th.

Herman, why haven't we heard from you? How about a few lines to let us know if you are well?

Our Congratulations to Mr. Schultz on his appointment as President of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. and member of the Board of Directors.

Mr. Schultz and Mr. Creed visited the station April 14th.

Robert LaBounty has obtained work in New York. Richard is working in Glover.

Alice Leonard of Barton and Betty Rexford of Newport were recent guests of Joy and Brownie Benedict.

Stubby Noyes was in Portland April 5 to attend a Federation meeting.

Brownie Benedict spent part of her school vacation in Gorham with her grandmother.

Joe Randle can't seem to make up his mind -- fishing or golfing. Probably it will be a combination of both.

The Massey's

Mrs.: "Now I know why we women are called birds."
Mr.: "Because you are always chattering?"
Mrs.: "No, because of the worms we pick up."
PORTLAND OFFICE

We were happy to have with us, this past month, Mr. J. S. Dalgliesh of the Middle East Pipe Line Corporation, who visited with us for a period of about ten days. Mr. Dalgliesh brought with him greetings from Clarence Place with whom he has been working in New York for several months. The purpose of his visit in Portland was to study our accounting methods which might be of some assistance to him in his work of setting up the accounting system for the Middle East Pipe Line.

Mr. Dalgliesh has been formerly associated with the Arabian-American Oil Company. He hails from Scotland and represented his former employer in their London office. After spending sometime in New York, he expects to be transferred to Beirut, Syria, where he will be permanently located, when the Middle East Pipe Line is completely organized and operating.

While here in Portland, Mr. Dalgliesh made the pleasant acquaintance of all of those with whom he came in contact. In departing he extended his thanks to all of the Portland Pipeliners for their kind cooperation and hospitality which was accorded him. Upon his leaving for New York, he presented the young ladies of the office with a box of candy. We can see from this demonstration what kind of an impression our young ladies made with this welcome guest.

On April 23, Stuart Theits embarked for a week’s trip to Houston, Texas, where he is attending a Pipeline Accountants’ Conference which is being held under the auspices of the Humble Pipe Line Company at that city.

This being his first trip to Texas, Stuart was given some friendly advice by those who know the Lone Star State, so well. This young man took his advice so seriously that he was reported to have been seen trying to purchase a ten-gallon hat that he should be wearing when he alights from the train in Houston.

Rumor also had it that he was taking a concentrated course in horse back riding so that when he visits one of these great Texas ranches, he will know just how to handle himself and the horse as well.

All kidding aside, we hope that Stuart enjoys his trip and no doubt when he comes back, he will try to convince us, as many others have tried, on why one should live in Texas.

At long last, spring cleaning has arrived in its full glory in the Portland offices. After a space of five months, the services of a professional window washer have been engaged and with the long awaited ceremony of making the panes clear once more, it is possible to look out and discern an automobile from a horse and buggy. Thanks to the American Window Cleaning Company. We hope they will come often.

A decided improvement has been introduced in the Company communication system for expediting calls that come into the various departments of the office. An extension line from the Dispatchers’ phone has been installed in the Purchasing and Accounting offices so that no more is it necessary to arise from one’s desk and tramp the corridors to the friendly Dispatchers’ office for making calls to the stations between here and Montreal. With these extensions in operation the Dispatcher can call whomever he wishes in these two departments by a buzzer code and the person called can take the message right near his desk. It is expected that this will greatly expedite phone calls to these departments, as well as relieve the congestion and waiting line that sometimes forms in the Dispatchers’ office.

CHATTER BOX

Spring is here tra la - tra la - tra la. New spring hats are not only confined to the fair sex of our office. Mr. Creed came in one morning this week sporting a brand new light gray fedora which made him look very spring like. Johnny is mighty proud of his new chapeau and we understand he wraps it up in cello-
phone every night when he gets home. Why wouldn't he, considering what he paid for it!

Frank Abbott has a side line. Breaking up cars. All he has to do is jack 'em up to change a tire and then things begin to happen. Fellers - if you want your cars to remain whole don't let Frank touch 'em. Just tell him to stand back and tell somebody else what to do.

Well the bowling season is over and the "Buzzards" are the Champs. We did hear though, that one of the "Buzzards" tried to bribe a "Cut-Up" to throw the game and was promptly told off. How about that you "Buzzards"! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves? And you "Cut-Ups"? you should be proud to have such a loyal member on your team. Sounds as though it was a fight to the finish. What are your plans for a banquet, or what have you? If you're planning to send somebody to camp for a week this year, consider this my application. I'd sure appreciate a week in the sun.

Word has been passed along that Jeannette is very much interested in finding out who the "Chatter Box" is, and that she has been very clever in her approach to anyone she suspects. Why don't you put Perry Mason and Ellory Queen on the trail Jeannette? So far, you're cold! *******

The Scene: Sebago Lake

Cast of Leading Characters:

E. G. Wilkins
F. M. Seales

Supporting Cast:

K. H. Blanchard
Lee Wescott

The Story:

Lee Wescott and Ken Blanchard were blissfully relaxing in their boat out in the middle of the lake, their fishing rod gangerly held in their hand and the line cast. They were perfectly content with the world. Fred Seales and Ernie Wilkins were, supposedly, in their own boat fishing away, but when Lee and Ken looked toward the beach, there they were - tugging for all they were worth to launch the boat, but it wouldn't budge an inch.

They continued this for some time when Ken and Lee decided they had better go to the rescue. By the time Ernie and Fred got to sailing, they were laughing to kill themselves. It was some time before they could control their laughter to explain the joke. When they did, they frankly explained: - A rope from their boat was tied to a stake driven into the ground. --- STILL TIED!

With fishermen like these, the fish have nothing to fear.

If I were a little fish a-swimming in the lake
And all fishermen were like Ernie and Fred - Oh! wouldn't life be great!

The way to cut off a wolf's tail: Take his automobile away from him.

The motoring visitor from Scandinavia had just driven across Nevada, delighted with the trip and the time he made.

"How were the roads, Hans?"

"Yell, dis guy Lincoln was a great highway engineer. But dat Frenchman, De Tour, he was no road builder at all.

His ma was Irish and proud of it. His pa was Scotch and fond of it.
Once, a long time ago, someone said, "A soft answer turneth away wrath." Ham!

The increasing of one's vocabulary is tremendously important. Recently, the writer, in a conversation with Dr. Mallett, Director of Student Activities, Purdue University, was particularly impressed by this statement, "It seems to me that it must necessarily be true that one can only hope to achieve that which they can imagine. One has only the ability to imagine that which they are capable of putting into words. One's imagination cannot be beyond the scope of their ability of expression. Things that can be imagined, very probably, can be achieved. Only things can be imagined that can be expressed."

At first blush, we were inclined to disagree with Dr. Mallett, in spite of all his Ph.Ds, MAs, BSs, etc. Time has passed, affording opportunity for consideration. We are confident Dr. Mallet is correct in saying that imagination, and therefore, thought, is curtailed to the extent of one's vocabulary.

100 Million Barrels have arrived at South Portland Terminal.

100 Million Barrel mark has been reached. From November 9, 1941 to April 18, 1948, tankers have been discharging their cargoes in a fairly steady procession and now over 100 million barrels of oil have been received at the South Portland Terminal.

The Chancellorsville, bringing in a cargo of Amana Offina blended crude from Puerto LaCruz, Venezuela, had the honor of topping the 100 million barrel mark. This tanker which had a full cargo of 115,882 barrels, needed to discharge 66,252.1 barrels to bring the figure up to 100,000,000. No particular celebration was held at this point. Everyone just kept on working as usual while the pipe line started on its way towards the second hundred million mark.

Such an event should not go unnoticed in print, however, as this 100 million figure is a tribute to all the Portland-Montreal "pipeliners" who are on the job every day doing their bit to keep the oil flowing.
It was midnight and a Viking sailed a ship around my bed.
While and elephant was hiking miles and miles across my head.
Tigers frolicked on the ceiling
And a whale sat in my chair
While angle worms were gravely peeling apples for an eight eyed bear.
Then I floated on lake Como with a Camel painted green.
Who shot craps with me for "Bromo", chewing gum and lysterine.
Thirteen lambs all madly bleating,
Chased a purple walled eyed pike
And I sat there sadly eating
Everything I didn't like.
It was not quite right to see a monkey
In bloomers and straw hat,
A dancing with a donkey
Slightly smaller than a cat.
Then a fish came walking proudly
And took me by the hand
And led me as I sang loudly
Of desert burning sand
Andy Volstead sat in scrow
Milking whisky from a cow
And said "Wait until tomorrow
You don't need a broom now."
And they locked me in a closet
With a million barrels of rum
And I turned on all the faucets
But the liquor wouldn't come.
Then the planets started falling
And they fell into my shoes
Then I woke up loudly calling
For cracked ice and lots of booze.

(Taken from our rival THE PIPELINER)

* * * * * * *

Then there was the rich old gentleman sitting in his wheelchair beside an open window as a slick chic walked by, displaying a comely figure.
"Quick, Jenkins", called the old gentleman to his valet. "Bring me my teeth, I want to whistle."

* * * * * * *

"Hello--Hello--Hello--are you the desk clerk?
"Yes I am. What's eating you?"
"That, sir, is exactly what I'd like to know."

COIN-YOUR-IDEA PLAN ACTIVE DURING 1947

Employees participation in the Company's Coin-Your-Idea Plan showed considerable activity during the past year. In total, there were 14 ideas which were submitted during the 12 month period ending December 31, 1947. Of course, all of the suggestions that were submitted did not win awards, but every idea that was turned in was given very careful consideration on the part of the Committee. In turning down the ideas which did not receive any awards, the Committee said that there was not one among them which could be called "no good". Most of the ideas which did not receive awards contained suggestions on items which had already been adopted in one form or another or ones which might prove to be too expensive to apply on our relatively small pipeline operations.

Among the 14 ideas submitted in 1947, there were some which were very worthy of adoption and which have proven to lend a definite improvement to station operations. Ideas accepted for adoption by the Committee and which received awards are listed as follows:

#23 - "Brass tool for extracting scraper from trap at Raymond." Submitted by H.C.Perham - $5.00

#24 - "Polishing wax floors with the use of graphite." Submitted by H.E.Corrigan - $10.00

#26 - "Saws for designating location of valves." Submitted by G.W. Mooney - $5.00

#34 - "Installation of screen on heating units for eliminating the clogging of condensed oil fumes." Submitted by B.A.Bowerman - $25.00

Records show that nearly twice as many ideas were submitted in 1947 as in any previous year and it is hoped that interest in this plan will continue in 1948.

REMEMBER, FOLKS, GOOD IDEAS BRING YOU MONEY.