C. L. PLACE TAKES M.E.P.L. ASSIGNMENT

The Lafayette Hotel was the scene of a dinner at which Clarence Place was the guest of honor. This farewell dinner party was attended Wednesday evening by Mr. Place's co-workers of the Portland Office and a group from South Portland. The dinner was occasioned by Clarence's departure for an assignment on loan with the Middle East Pipe Line in their New York Office for a period of six months.

The menu consisted of a shore dinner of lobster, salads, steak, ice cream and coffee. The evening's program was highlighted by the presentation to Clarence of certain wearing apparel which would orient him to the Egyptian atmosphere which he may encounter on his new assignment. This presentation consisted of a home-made white turban with the Egyptian star and crescent embodied on the front and an Egyptian street gown, which is

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OIL OFFICIALS VISIT PIPE LINE

The Portland - Montreal Pipe Line was treated by a pleasant visit of several oil industry officials. The party consisted of J. R. Suman, Vice President and Director, B. B. Howard, Director, W. R. Finney, Pipe Lines Advisor of the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) in New York, R. B. Hanrahan, President of The Humble Pipe Line Company, and J. A. Neath, Vice President and Director of the Humble Pipe Line Company, Houston, Texas. Messrs. Schultz, Creed and Batchelder acted as hosts for the party.

The visitors arrived in Portland on August 12 by plane, and after visiting the South Portland Terminal and Station installations, proceeded to Poland Springs House for dinner and overnight stop. Wednesday, the group visited North Waterford, Gorham, and Lancaster Stations, spending the night at the

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CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS SHAPE UP

As summer progresses the work for improving and expanding pipe line operations is keeping up at a good pace. The big feature of the present program is, of course, the installation of the third pumping unit at each station, but there are several minor projects which are nearing completion and are worthy of note. The whole program is extensive enough so that it can be reviewed by sections and locations so there is set forth here a brief description of what is going on in the construction line at each location:

TERMINAL

The watchmen's and storage building at the Terminal is completed with the exception of hanging the doors. It is expected that this project will be completed shortly and the building will be ready for use. This building will be a well-needed addition for

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PLACE HONORED AT DINNER
(Continued from Page 1)

usually worn by the native men of that country. With an abundance of laughter and hilarity, the gifts were accepted with much enthusiasm.

After the dinner, Clarence's co-workers presented to him a set of matched traveling bags of bound leather. In connection with this event, Mr. Hart extended to Clarence best wishes of his co-workers and the management, and Mary Curran presented the gifts. On conclusion of the presentation, Harry Phillips, who is our versatile ivory tickler, played many requests for group singing.

Among those attending the affair were Mrs. Emma V. Folk, Mrs. Lear C. Holmes, Mrs. Mona Tott and the Misses Jeannette Orr, Mary Curran, Anne Scanlon, Katherine Sullivan, Barbara Spiller, Elsie Carter and Barbara Parsons, Stuart Tofts, Kendall Blanchard, Fred Seals, Arthur Cowne, Carlton Goodwin, George Flavin, Robert McAlig, Franklin Abbott, Neils Johnson, Cornelius J. Starr, Melvin Hamblet, W. Raymond Henry, Thomas Beatty, Raymond Higgins, Justin McCarthy, George Hooney, John Pero, Lee Weccott, Edwin Dunn, Forrest Lewis, Ernest Wilkins and Oscar Chicoeat.

The editors feel that they would not let this event pass without mentioning the special presentation which was made to Tom Beatty, although he was not the guest of honor. It seems that Tom had been very much worried prior to coming to the dinner about what he was to get to eat, so the Lafayette Hotel, being noted for its fine cuisine and table d' hote, furnished our famous draftsman with a huge plate of beans and frankforts prior to his being served the regular shore dinner. The Saturday night special was generously consumed by the one Tom Beatty!

The Pipe Line takes this occasion to extend its sincere good wishes to Clarence on his new assignment with the Middle East Pipe Line.

OFFICIALS VISIT P.P.L.
(Continued from Page 1)

Darling Inn at Lyndonville, Vermont. Thursday, West Burke, Highwater and St. Cesarie Stations and the Montreal Terminal were visited, and Montreal was the stopping point for Thursday night. On Friday, the visitors left Montreal by plane to return to New York.

The visitors from New York and Texas were very complimentary with regard to the appearance of our stations and installations. Mr. Hanrahan stated at the conclusion of the trip that our pipe line system is the best looking one he has ever seen.

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CONSTRUCTION AND EXPANSION PROGRAM
(Continued from Page 1)

the terminal facilities as it will give the guards a comfortable and roomy place to serve as a home office for them. Storage space will come in handy for tools and equipment which are needed on the dock. In order to facilitate the transportation of materials from the storage building to the dock, a concrete truckway has been installed. This truckway will serve as a great convenience, particularly in the wintertime when snow and ice are on the ground.

TANK FARM - SOUTH PORTLAND STATION

At this location, a new storage building has been under construction for some time and it is just about complete with the exception of the installation of the doors and windows. This building will house the tractor and other heavy equipment and is well placed in the tank farm area so as to facilitate the use of equipment stored there when it is needed.

Additions have been made to the warehouse section of the boiler house in order to expand this building into much needed space. This addition is not expected to be complete for several weeks as the roof is being installed at

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TANK FARM

So sorry about last month's news from the Tank Farm, but due to Herman Emery, our old roving reporter leaving for West Burke in a hurry, we kind of slipped up on our column. Sam Sinclair being on vacation this month, yours truly is rubbering for now and promising to be more accurate when Mr. Sinclair returns.

The pipe line gang have been working like beavers lately in order to finish up our tank cleaning on schedule. Paint has been flying thick and fast here of late, motors, pump room walls and motor room most complete, all ready for the big inspection.

Things are booming here at the Tank Farm these days. Excavating has been done and piling driven for the new unit. Cement has been poured for foundation to boiler house and the tractor house has been about completed. Work is also rushing at the treating plant on schedule according to Chappie. Chappie was among the missing last week for a couple of days. Must have been hiding back of the hill, huh?

The gardens are coming swell this year. In fact, "Jack Lait" Ivers was seen recently wandering about trying to find his garden. "Weeds are higher than corn this year," says Frank.

McKaig says "Why plant when you can buy can-goods? There's no weeds or back-aches in can-goods."

Allen "short-pockets" Kennedy spent two days in Boston last week.

Haven't heard from Herman Emery or Sullivan since they left us. Hope you are getting along O.K., boys.

Lots of new faces here these days filling in for vacations. Moved most everyone up from pipelining to gauging and operating. Two new gate valves and sweeper trap installed in manifold house, thanks to Harry Phillips and his "Merry Men".

Vacations are in order now and we are all taking advantage. Gildersleeves Cuskley spent three days in the Green Mountain State and two days in Montreal. He visited the refineries while there trying to locate where all the oil goes.

"The Old Lamplighter" Frank La Bounty has recently redecorated the Silver Comet. It is rumored he couldn't find anything to take the place of it in his recent trip to Vermont.

Sam Sinclair has taken off on his vacation for the Provinces. It is rumored that Sam has found a place down there where he can buy a set of pretty good tires.

FLASH!! Camp Edwards: T/Sgt. Geo. Mooney has been transferred from mess personnel to taking charge of five boilers. Guess they know a good oil burner man when they see one. Stay with the boilers, George, they will sure come in handy when you get on the Russian front!

Robert McKaig spent two hectic days moving last week with the help of "The Old Horse" Cuskley and Jonnie. Says Jonnie, "I'm going to like that new front piazza."

Art Cote came out with a sleeper on his Green Sheet last week. Horse by the name of Pickpocket. McKaig says it's a sleeper all right. Cote gave him the same horse several years ago when washing dishes in that diner in Lancaster. Keep your spirit up, Art, he may not run backwards next time.

FLASH: "Dad" Bridges is busy these days getting the lawn-mower back in shape.

FLASH: Camp Edwards: (Via Grapevine) Complaints were being received by the Commanding Officer of the Maine National Guard, 101st Division from the lowly privates that they were not getting enough to eat. Upon investigating, it was found that Mess Sgt. George "Fodge" Mooney was doing too much sampling of the chow. (Fodge says, "It was either them or me and I wasn't going to go hungry!") Putting two and two together, the CO decided that Fodge should take care of the burners and as long as they were kept running he (Fodge) would continue to eat.
(Three meals a day, that is) so according to the latest word, everything is going along smoothly and the lowly privates are now getting their share of the chow. A bill is now before Congress to increase the daily rations of such boys.

ALLEN KENNEDY

TERMINAL

If you think you are having financial troubles, my pipe line pals, don't worry too much about it. The cost of operating our Government is $72,000 per minute. Yes, that is for a 24-hour day, 7-day week. The cost of interest on bonds and money borrowed amounts to $9000 per minute, so don't get discouraged, folks...the Government isn't worrying.

Sgt. Mooney is whipping his men into shape at Camp Edwards at this writing. George, being a member of the National Guard, is spending his vacation tending to military affairs.

Martin and Mildred Jensen are preparing to take off for the wide open spaces of Canada on vacation.

This oil passing through the line at times reminds me of the song, "Old Man River". "It just keeps rolling along". To be sure, we give it a nudge here and there along the line but it hits its destination with the same regularity as "Old Man River" hits the Gulf of Mexico.

Harry Phillips must have had lessons in fence building once upon a time, as his technique in handling a picket is not that of a novice.

If you think you've got troubles, brother, stay home some morning and listen to a few soap operas.

Roy Brydon was in town lately and took advantage of the terminal's motel service. Don't let it happen again, Roy; my phone number is 4-5480—plenty of room.

See by the paper where Harry Corrigan and his "Raymond Rockets" are burning up the league. "Ataboy, Harry."

J. J. Rafferty recently received a "Coast Guard" medal for faithful, loyal, honorable, courageous and gallant service rendered during the war, and after all that, Raff is still on speaking terms with the common man.

Bill Spear is taking a language course in Norwegian from "the old shoemaker". Bill intends to have all the answers ready regardless of what language is used in asking the questions.

Allan & Mrs. Kennedy were near guests of Tom Yawkey on August 8th in Boston to witness the ball game of the year, but ducats were not obtainable. They say, Allen, that you should have made arrangements through Jimmie Lunn. He can obtain tickets for any event in Boston and is a personal friend of Yawkey clan.

Stubby Noyes dropped in for a chat while on vacation and is looking plenty healthy. He must have a spare carcass hidden out in the hills of West Burke to glove on.

Ralph Roderick and Frank Hunt have saddled up and headed north with the construction crew. When last seen, they were on the Raymond trail singing "Back in the Saddle Again". See you in the fall, fellows, and take care of your horses.

Phil McKone, our likeable custom inspector, was recently referred to as a "real estate tycoon". Maybe he holds the key to a few badly needed rents, fellows.

George Flavin is back on the job and looking fit but feeling poorer.... that is, financially, after his rounds with the doctor and hospital.

We've had some odd-named tankers at our pier in the past, but when the "Ninety-Six" arrived to discharge, it began to look like some one just couldn't think up a fancy enough name for her and settled for a number.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackie Iott know and appreciate good entertainment. They were seen at the "David Baker" concert
We hear that Stubby Noyes has been cutting up some while on his vacation down at Gorham, N.H. Folks say he has been riding a bucking-bronco through the streets of this city. He has been seen galloping madly through town without saddle or bridle. We would like to know if he is imitating Paul Revere or thinking of joining a Rodeo.

The Emerys entertained company from Peabody, Mass. over the weekend of August 3rd.

There has been some very fine swimming at Crystal Lake this summer which we have enjoyed very much.

Mr. Creed paid us a call on Friday, August 8th. Mr. Fennel also called one day this week to say nothing of Contractors, Engineers, Inspectors and all sorts of material. Looks like everything is here now but the top for the main tent and that is due any day now.

Leonard Wursthorne has just returned from his vacation and said that he spent a good part of it staying at home.

All summer, bicycle parties in large numbers have been passing by with camping equipment. On Wednesday, Aug. 6th about 5:30, a group of about ten or fifteen young people, girls outnumbering the boys, made preparations to spend the night in a little field just across the road from the cottages. About 7:00 P.M. Roy Brydon took off for Portland. We wonder if he really went to the City, or if he stopped off with the campers. (He had with him a pillow and blanket.)

Ed Chicoine is leaving for his two-weeks' vacation on August 15th. Have a good time, Ed. I have not been able to find out just what this fellow intends to do on his time off. Although, I faintly remember of his mentioning a trip. Walter Currier is oiling during vacations this summer.

The Messrs. Creed, Blanchard, Fennel and Wilkins were recent callers at the station. Also Mr. Hester and Mr. Waterfield of the Oklahoma Construction Company called.

at the South Portland band shall on August 14th.

Jonesie McLaugh has shifted her residence and has not yet put her o.k. on the new neighborhood. Maybe Bob will have to transplant a few trees from the back yard of the old home so Jonesie can get settled down.

We deeply regret the passing away of Clarence Simmett, referee gauger for Saybolt Company, who died suddenly a few weeks ago. Clarence was a quiet unassuming chap and well thought of by all.

The harvest and canning season is on once again, and barring a late blight we should have the preserve closets full before long.

No monkey business on the dock since the Customs hooked onto one being taken ashore illegally.

Now that the carpenters are back on the job, who is next?

FRANK IVERS

WEST BURKE

The breaking of ground for the foundation for the new units here has begun. The Contractor doing this work is Howard Calkins of Danbury, Vermont. They already have the forms nearly completed and will start pouring cement now most any day. One load of the material for the building arrived about ten thirty one evening last week in one of our many thunder storms which we have been having this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Crudens from Highwater Station and Mr. and Mrs. Vose from Montreal paid us a call one evening this past week. We enjoyed your call and are looking forward to seeing you again soon.

Joe Randle, Jr. and wife, who has been spending the summer with his parents will leave for Rolla, Missouri where he is attending the Missouri School of Mines. Joe has been working here at the Station this summer and we are sure sorry to have him go but will look forward to next summer hoping he will be with us again.
Casual employees here at the Station, who are now cleaning and painting our fuel tanks, are Jake Labounty, Elwin Nichols, Walter Newell and Wiley Miles.

Sully has been making a practice of going to bed and reading mystery stories. One night recently while in the depths of a creepy murder (and all alone in the house) he heard a scratching noise. He paid no attention to it at first, thinking he was hearing things, but as the noise persisted, he commenced to look around wildly for a club or a gun. Not a thing could he find, so he got out of bed, creeping quietly to the cellar door. He swung it wide open, and jumped back quickly, expecting the worst. In walked Brydon's big yellow cat as calmly and casually as you please. Sully has since turned to love stories.

Stubby (Cowboy) Noyes has just returned to Burke Colch from his vacation. His complexion has changed from a deep tan to a bright red, due to eating so many lobsters at the beach. His legs have become quite bowed due to spending so many hours in the saddle.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Randle, Jr. took a trip to Maine and New Hampshire one weekend recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lamb had for overnight guests recently, Mr. and Mrs. Ischell from Providence, R.I. Mr. Ischell is with the Fram Filter Corporation. Also, evening callers were Mr. and Mrs. Reed from Long Island, N.Y. Mr. Reed is representative for DeLaval.

Eleanor and LeRoy Emery are spending two weeks in Salem, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Paige of South Portland stopped at the Emery's one day this past week, and Janice Paige stayed to spend the week with Cathy Emery.

The Randles and the Emery's have been boat riding with the Brydons on Crystal Lake recently.

Raymond Massey has been nursing a black eye for some time, after having been boxing with an amateur, Roy Emery.

The Massey's, Brydon's, Randle's and Emery's attended the Barton Fair Friday, August 15th.

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HERMAN L. EMERY

Flash! Roy Brydon, and Herman Emery were "lost" for the entire evening August 15th. Could it have been the fortune tellers or the dancing girls? We wonder!

SOME OF THE WOMEN

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CONSTRUCTION AND EXPANSION PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 2)

present.

With the completion and the current operating of the treating plant, a permanent road leading up to it has been much desired. There is underway, at the present time, the building of an oil surface roadway from the pump station to the treating plant to take care of the traffic that is anticipated from these two points.

Construction of the treating plant which has been mentioned in previous issues of "The Pipeliner" was finished about the first of August and operations began at this plant on August 16th. With the exception of a few minor complications, the plant has been operating successfully and next month we look forward to an interesting article to be prepared by Carlton Goodwin on the treating plant operations, which we know all of our readers will enjoy.

CONSTRUCTION STATUS OF TEMPORARY THIRD UNIT AT ALL PUMP STATIONS

Mr. Batchelder has been kind enough to prepare for our readers a summary of the construction activities on the big project. Bearing in mind that operation of this third unit is expected to begin on December 1st, the work has been moving along at a good rate and with very few complications. John Baker has made a couple of trips to Kansas City where he has taken charge of the loading and shipping of the pumps which we purchased from the Great Lakes Pipe Line Corporation. The Engineering Department field crews are in full swing on the construction.
and inspection angle with Mr. Parks heading up the crew for the southern end of the line and Mr. Hunt in charge of field operations from Gorham to points north. Ray Henry and his crew of expert draftsmen, along with the numerous assistants at 509 Forest Avenue, have been working like beavers on drawings, plans and blueprints. Bill Luebeck is up to his neck working on the mechanical features of installing the pumps. He is being assisted by a crew of our regular men from the various stations to help him out on this project. Among these assistants are Ben Bowerman, Larry Wheeler, Sam Sinclair, Ralph Roodick and Tommy Hayes.

Lawrence Fennel and John Barber have been traveling between Montreal and Portland visiting each station, lending a hand where it is needed and assuming a role of general supervision on the various phases of the pump installations.

Batch's report of the progress at each station is set forth in the following:

SOUTH PORTLAND
The contractor has completed driving of piles and installation of concrete mat for the pumping unit and forms have been constructed for the main foundation. Materials are on the site for the building.

RAYMOND
Concrete foundation for the pumping unit has been completed. Building foundations have been installed and the 40 x 40 Quonset Hut has been erected. The cinder block firewall between the pump room and motor room is now under construction.

NORTH WATERFORD
Excavation is completed and forms are set for the pumping unit foundation.

GORHAM
Concrete foundation for the pumping unit has been installed and work is now in progress on the building foundation.

LANCASTER
Excavation has been completed for the pump foundation and materials have been delivered prior to starting work on the forms.

WEST BURKE
The concrete foundation has been completed for the pump and diesel engine and the Prescott Duplex Pump is now being installed on the foundation.

HIGHWATER
Excavation has been completed for the pumping unit foundations and work is in progress on the forms.

ST. CESaire
No work has been started at this location.

GENERAL
Five pumps have been received from the Great Lakes Pipe Line and are now located at the stations. One pump is in transit for St. Cesaire and the remaining two pumps will be shipped the latter part of September. The five 500 h.p. synchronous motors for the electric stations in the United States are scheduled for shipment about October 31st. The second-hand synchronous motor for the St. Cesaire Station will be ready for shipment sometime the early part of September. The two Chicago Pneumatic diesel engines for West Burke and Highwater have been promised for delivery around the middle of September. Materials for all of the Quonset buildings should be delivered by the end of this month.

The electrical work in the United States will be handled by the E. S. Houlos Company, and they are carrying out the electrical installations as the work progresses.

Unless some unforeseen difficulties arise, all stations should be ready for operation by December 1st.

Jesse Miles and his crew are carrying forward the work of pipe fabricating at the Gorham Warehouse, and Mr. Miles expects to start actual installation of the connections and lines between the manifold house and the stations around the 1st of September.

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Women can keep secrets just as well as men but it takes more of them.
With the dearth of office news in our July issue, without a doubt the readers are expecting big things for August. In many ways, however, summer is the quiet season and outside of vacation activities is at a low ebb.

Since our last reporting, vacations have been enjoyed by Mel Hamblet, Jeanette Orr, Ken Blanchard, Stuart Thoits, Mary Curran, Kay Sullivan, Frank Abbott, Elsie Carter and Mr. Schultz. Mr. Schultz enjoyed a three-weeks' stay at the Mountain View House at Whitefield, N.H. Jeanette Orr sojourned on the shores of Little Sebago Lake, adding to her already apparent sunburn tan. Mary Curran spent a week on Sebago Lake with a group of friends. Mel Hamblet also reports that he enjoyed a week on Sebago Lake. Since good old Sebago is a popular spot for Mainers and Out-of-staters alike, Kay Sullivan could not resist the temptation of joining the vacationers who wound in that direction. She too spent a week at the famous spot with some friends. Stuart Thoits, Frank Abbott and Ken Blanchard reported that using their home for headquarters, they took various trips to various places to enjoy leisure vacations. Elsie Carter stated that she thought her vacation pretty close to home was a good plan but she advises that she is saving another week for something really exciting away from home! We wouldn't be surprised if, with all her pep, she would take a rocket trip to the moon on her second week to come! We understand that she has been authoritatively advised that this round trip can be made in a week or less!

We were very pleased to have among vacation visitors at our office during August Henry Wilson of the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) New York office. Henry and Mrs. Wilson were on a few days' trip through Maine and dropped in to visit with us for a short while. We hope that many more of our friends in New York will see fit to do likewise as time goes on.

We are pleased to hear that Johnny Creed's family is currently enjoying a two-weeks' vacation, most of which is being spent in Maine. Mrs. Creed, Gale and John motored up from Shreveport and are spending a week at a cottage near Sebago Lake. They will plan to return to Shreveport starting on August 28th.

Among our special guests of the month was Gregory Holmes, young son of Lear Holmes. Since the last time that Greg was in to visit the office he has grown considerably as all healthy youngsters will. His broad grin and large eyes and newly acquired teeth brought him quite a bit of attention from different ones in the office. Without a doubt, he has told his mother that he enjoyed visiting up in the Pipe Line office and wants to come again.

Frank Abbott reports that the youngster who was sent to the Y.W.C.A. camp by the bowling fund immensely enjoyed his stay and benefited greatly by it. It so happened that a case of scarlet fever in the camp brought about a state of quarantine so that the boy enjoyed an extra week free of charge.

Speaking about the bowling fund, is it too early to remind our versatile and ambitious bowlers that another season is approaching and we are looking forward to many a pleasant evening in which there will be a knock-out and drag-down fight to gain first place! Tom Beatty, please take notice!

The old saying, "Everybody picks on Kay", has popped up again. It seems that our dear little Kay Sullivan had brought her suitcase to the office in order to make a speedy exit at 5:00 for some destination unknown to us. She had placed her suitcase on the visitors' bench in the reception hall where it reposed for several hours. Upon her departure, she proceeded to take the case in hand and walk towards the stairs. Upon grasping the bag and tearing it loose from the bench, it plummeted to the floor, dragging down poor Kay with it. When Kay had time to recover from the shock and when the horror-stricken expression had melted from her face she proceeded to open the bag cautiously to view the contents. All that we can
say is that when dear little Kay goes away, she goes well prepared for be-
sides carrying her necessary attire, she
had in the bag six empty Coca-Cola
bottles, a ten-pound iron bar, six maga-
zines of historical date and a jar of
Tobacco!!! (Whodunnit?)

We were very happy to have a visit
from Walter Knight who dropped in to say
'hello' to us a day recently. Walter
was looking fine and appeared as if his
garden efforts for which he is well
known were agreeing with him.

DISPATCHERS

Alright, roll out that barrel, rope
that fatted calf, spike the coffee and
put the arsenic in the soup, for the
prodigal now returneth. (Did we hear a
witscrack "So what, when did he goeth"?)
So you thought you had heard the last of
this malarky column did you? Well so did
we. Every sort of plea has been made by
you're truly to get some other member of
our group to do the honors (?) for this
department. We have especially worked on
Ernie the Cook whom we think would make a
cracker-jack reporter. That guy gets
around and sees and hears things, and is
never too busy to give forth with a few
earfulls to a receptive audience. If we
could just get him to use those talents
for the benefit of the Pipeliner we really
have something.

Considerable water has passed over
the dam (no mean portion of which we
personally handled through our 100 Ft. port-
able pipe-line enroute to garden and lawn)
since our last report. Most of the news
in stale by this time, but in order to
fill in the space we have been ordered to
use, will give a few items that we can
remember.

We miss old "One Shot" William
Smith (alias A. Willoughby Smythe, he
will have you know) who is acting Exalted
Squires at Gormon station while "Chilli"
is helping P.A. Wilkins reduce our trea-
sury surplus. George (Sure Thing) Money
very ably filling Mr. Smythe's spot in
the schedule, except when he (George)
spent a pleasant (?) vacation with the
National Guard, while our latest addi-
tion to the MOOD (Mystic Order Oil
Detainers) Forest M. McDuff (beg pardon)
Duffy Lewis did a good relief job. Duffy
is also handling the one day a week spot
in our lineup and any relief work coming
up while George is in Bill's place.

Fred Seales took part of his vaca-
tion in May and made another pilgrimage
to the old country and returned without
any outward signs of rough treatment.
You recall last year he came back with
several yards of bandages where his hat
should have been, and a straight-faced
explanation therefor. He went down this
year all set to catch half the bass in
Arkansas and it rained every day he was
there, and from reports we get from down
there it hasn't rained since in that
country. (They have nothing on Portland,
it hasn't here either).

Harry the Hiller spent his vacation
with the Rockefellers, Whitneys etal at
"Bah Habbah" (Bar Harbor to you working
punks). We asked him if he dressed for
dinnah and be said on special occasions
he put on a clean sweat shirt. Among
the post cards Harry sent back was a
special one to Ernie Cook, the scenic
portion of which conveyed the idea that
gals who went boating with some people
should take along their waterings.
However Harry either forgot to put post-
age on the missive or it came "unstuck"
so somewhat tardily came a notice from
the postoffice at B.H. addressed to Eli
Cook (they couldn't read Harry's short-
hand meant for E. A. Cook) that they
were holding one postal card addressed
to him for ransom of one cent. Harry
having returned in the meantime got hold
of the notice, before Ernie saw it, sent
the payoff money and thus finally accom-
plished his mission.

Back to the subject of boating.
We should have known better, having been
a witness to Kay Sullivan's experience
with yachtsman Cook, but some people
never learn. Fred and I invited our-
 ourselves up to Ernie's camp one recent
Saturday afternoon for a little fishing
 (we tho't) and boating. We loaded our
equipment and I strung up a line putting
on one of my pet artificial minnows and
as we started off at a leisurely pace, let out about 50 yards of line. About that time the Cook pulled the throttle back into the company notch and that artificial minnow didn't hit the water more than twice in the next 5 miles up Sebago Lake and most of the lake tried to get into the boat and did, with the exception of what was absorbed by the passengers and one perfectly good straw hat. Well it was one of those awfully hot days so a nice wet cool time was enjoyed by all. We tied up at the pier at Sebago Lake Village and called on the Wilkins family and carried off a sizeable portion of their vegetable garden. Fred had cukes in every pocket and behind each ear and his arms full of cabbages. If we had only had a push cart we could have gone into the "Frish froots and vegtables" business.

Ye Scribe's vacation plans for a cottage on a good fishing lake were thwarted by the long awaited opportunity to get out of that blankety blank apartment into a house on the ground surrounded by grass to cut or snow to shovel as the case may be. By the time the move was over, garden planted, screens painted and put up, mirrors and pictures hung, "move it a little to the right, now about an inch higher", the furniture tried out in many different positions, the living room rug laid in as many different angles as its 4 sides would permit, to hide that worn spot, a flock of shelves built under this and inside that, there was barely time left for a few days bass fishing around North Waterford, assisted when his duties permitted, by our good friend and host, John the Barber who was then officiating at that station while Bob was on vacation. No reasonable person could have asked for better fishing conditions and catches, nor a finer fishing "podner" than John. He sure knows where they are and when they are going to be hungry.

I know that the other fellows in our group who worked with and knew him well, and also his many other friends regret that Dick Wilson decided to leave us and seek his fortune in other pastures. Dick has probably been too busy to write as yet, but Joie writes from Texas that Dick is going full speed in his new job, that they have no permanent home as yet account following new construction, that it is hotter than blazes down there (we could show them some real summer in this section too, this month) and that all are well and happy. Best wishes to Dick, Joie and Linda.

All clouds have silver linings according to somebody. We regret the loss of Clarence Place and wish him nothing but the very best in his new assignment far away, and congratulate him for deservedly having been chosen for same. Nevertheless, we enjoyed very much the going away dinner in his honor. Clarence, if you will just stop in at that shiek's zoot soot and beanie as soon as you land "you'll wow 'em boy, you'll wow 'em", "You'll lay 'em in the aisles".

The editors have probably taken care of the occasion in proper manner, but just want to add that the singing after the dinner was enjoyed by all, even if it was slightly off key and not always in strict harmony at times. And did you know we had a real musician in Harry Phillips? He not only can do practically any popular piece, new or old as demonstrated that evening, but he is just as much at home with Bach, Beethoven or any of those other old boys whose stuff is way over our heads.

Congratulations also to "Stew" Thoits, who is now the King Kleage in the department where they keep tabs on how much comes in and how, and how much goes out and why, and then if any left we get ours, and so far we haven't failed to get it every week, so keep your eye on the figures Stew, and I don't mean those shapely ones adorning the typewriters and calculators either.

As the old darky philosopher said, "If you wants to have a short summer, jes' have a note acomin' due in de fall". Well we must have one due that we had overlooked for its been a short summer, so will see you again in the fall.

(AC) CONNE
When it comes to bowling, he's a wow!
With a certain knack, he known just how!

"Fishing", he says, "Is a lot of fun". But we didn't hear about this one!

She gets her dates with the greatest ease. The trouble is, she's hard to please!

With the girls of our Corporation, he seems to have this reputation!

No matter if it's early or late - He's always ready for a good debate!

No, he's no crier. This is just his new attire.

An iron or toaster - a scooter or doll - No matter what - he'll find them all!

When the rest of us begin to drool, How does he keep so darned cool?

There it was, right in his hat - And he forgot where it was "at"!

Whom would you find if you should look Behind the covers of this mystery book?
Our versatile cartoonist, Mona, leaves us next month to go to Boston to live. We asked her to draw us a few pictures before she leaves of something or anything to serve as a sort of final fling of the pen. In departing, no doubt, as an observing assistant editor, she takes with her an impression of some of us here about. Who are they? Can you guess? The artist has her list locked up in her private file and assures us that the answers will be in next month’s issue. Her only regret is that there was not room for everyone’s picture.

With bridge or tennis for his game, He could win all kinds of fame!

Even before you can count to one He has an idea and gets it done!

I am sad—Oh, can’t you see? Everybody picks on me!

It’s got a car, a plane and a boat. All he needs now is a Billy Goat!

Army service—She does not lack. She used to be a full-fledged WAC!

Humor and wit and a good disposition. She handles our calls and does our addition!