AUGUST 1948

OUR COMPANY

This is the third article on interesting items about "Our Company." In the present writing, we will conclude a series of personal sketches on officers and other executives of the Portland-Montreal organization. Last month, we covered the officers of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation. We will, at this time, introduce to our readers the officers of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., and the two men who serve in the capacity of General Superintendent and Chief Engineer for both companies.

Vice President - J. N. Copeland

J. N. Copeland is a resident of Montreal and a native of Sarnia, Ontario, where he was born and educated.

He naturally received his baptism in the oil industry with the Imperial Oil, Ltd., of that city where in 1912, he was first employed in the refinery accounting offices. He was transferred to Colombia, South America, with the Tropical Oil Company in 1927, and returned to Imperial Oil, Ltd., at Sarnia in 1929. During the year 1930, transferred to the Montreal Refinery of Imper-

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PUMPING RATE AT HIGH LEVEL

The Portland-Montreal Pipe Line System has always been known for breaking records. July, 1948, was another honor month for operations. During this month, July deliveries at the Montreal manifolds out of the main line averaged 71,691 barrels of oil per day. While June deliveries to customers averaged 74,022 barrels per day, they included 39,272 daily which came out of Montreal storage, leaving net deliveries from the main line the June 70,729 barrels daily. Three cargoes of Tia Juana crude were included in the July movement, of course, moved at considerably lower than the average rate on medium crude.

In order to achieve our objective on our calculated throughput rate of 85,000 daily for 1948, the system will have to average 85,000 per day for the last 9 months of the year. Our daily average for January through July of the current year was 64,090 barrels at 60 F.

Aside from the fact that we were delivered the oil to pump, our high daily throughput for the first seven months has been largely accomplished through the combined efforts of our operating personnel who all worked to-

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Vol. VI No. 2

MR. BONSIB GUEST AT GORHAM CONFERENCE

After a lapse of approximately 14 months, the Gorham Conference program for operating supervisors was resumed with the holding of the 12th meeting at the Glen House in Pinkham, New Hampshire on August 10. Twenty supervisors were present including 3 from the Montreal Pipe Line Co., Ltd.

The first main topic on the agenda was a discussion of the advantages of having co-operation between top management and supervisors. Mr. Kilkins concluded the morning session by discussing with the group a review of the principles of purchasing as they affect the operating division.

The conference group was honored by having as guest, Mr. Roy S. Bonsib, Industrial Hygienist of Standard Oil Company (New Jersey). Mr. Bonsib, accompanied by Mr. Creed, arrived in time for the luncheon which was held in the main dining room of the Glen House. The afternoon session of the meeting was devoted to an informal address by the conference speaker Mr. Bonsib and a long question and answer period. The subject of Mr. Bonsib’s talk was "Cost Operations," and the theme of his address was to clearly si-

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ial and in June 1941 joined the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited as Chief Accountant, advanced to Secretary-Treasurer and in 1946 was appointed Vice-President. He also is the Assistant Manager of the Imperial Oil Limited, Pipe Line Division.

Director - J. W. Hamilton

John Williamson Hamilton, director and assistant secretary of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, is a marksman of ability whose interest in guns foreordained his war career. Winner of "crossed guns" and "crossed rifles" badges during his student days at the Royal Military College, he later served for five years as a gunnery officer with the Royal Canadian Navy.

Born in Picton, Ontario, Mr. Hamilton attended school there, moving to Toronto in 1929 where he matriculated and entered the Royal Military College, Kingston.

"I couldn't decide at that time whether I wanted to be an engineer or a lawyer" said Mr. Hamilton, "but when at R.M.C. I found that military law held more interest for me than engineering subjects I decided upon a legal career."

While a cadet at R.M.C. Mr. Hamilton was active in sports, playing rugby for the college and also won a badge and a cup for horsemanship.

Upon graduation from R.M.C. in 1934 Mr. Hamilton entered Osgoode Hall, Toronto, as a law student. Called to the bar in 1937 he practiced law privately with a firm in Toronto for a year. In April 1938 he joined the law department of Imperial Oil as an assistant solicitor.

Two months after war was declared in 1939, Mr. Hamilton enlisted in the Royal Canadian Navy and specialized in gunnery. For the next five years he served in many theatres of war. At one time while on loan to the Royal Navy he was "G.O." for two R.N. destroyer flotillas operating in the Mediterranean. When he took his discharge in December 1944, Mr. Hamilton was a staff gunnery officer at Navy Headquarters, Ottawa, with the rank of lieutenant commander.

Early in 1945 Mr. Hamilton returned to Imperial Oil's law department as solicitor. In April of the following year he was appointed a director of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. and shortly after assumed the duties of assistant secretary. In July 1947 he was made assistant general counsel for Imperial and in June of this year he was appointed counsel and manager of the law department.

Father of three sons, Mr. Hamilton lists golf and fly fishing as his present favorite means of recreation.

Secretary - J. G. Maclean

J. G. Maclean is a resident of Montreal East. He commenced his employment with Imperial Oil Limited in April 1929, at Montreal East and advanced in various accounting positions to become Assistant Purchasing Agent at the refinery. In 1945 he transferred to Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited as Chief Accountant and in 1946 was promoted to Secretary also being appointed Chief Accountant of Imperial Oil Limited, Pipe Line Division.

Treasurer - T. V. Anderson

Mr. Anderson is Treasurer and Controller of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd., located at the executive offices of that company at 360 St. James Street, West, Montreal. Mr. Anderson has been employed by McColl-Frontenac since 1930 in various positions in the Accounting Department.

Assistant Treasurer - D. F. Jones

Mr. Jones is Assistant Treasurer of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd. and has been employed by that company since 1929 in various positions on accounting work. He is also located in the executive offices of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd. at 360 St. James Street, West, Montreal.

General Superintendent - J. L. Creed

On Dec. 4th of this year, Mr. Creed, who is at present General Superintendent of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and
Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., will have attained 35 years credited service with Jersey affiliated companies and the Portland Pipe Line Corporation.

His background in pipelining began in 1913 with the Standard Oil Company of Louisiana where he started as an oiler. In 1915 he was promoted to a station engineer and worked in that capacity until 1917 when he joined the Army for service in World War I. Upon his discharge from the U. S. Army in 1919, he returned to the Standard Oil Company of Louisiana as a machinist's helper in the pipe line division. In October 1921, after gaining considerable experience as an engineer, oiler and machinist he was promoted to Chief Engineer. In September 1924 he was transferred to the producing department and promoted to Superintendent of Tank Farms at Shreveport, Louisiana, where he remained on this assignment until 1938 when the crude oil storage division was abandoned. Mr. Creed then became Right-of-Way and Claims Agent for the pipe line department and held this position until May 1, 1942, when he was transferred to the Portland Pipe Line Company. Since coming to Portland, Mr. Creed has been serving in the capacity of General Superintendent of operations over the entire system from the South Portland Terminal to Montreal East. Mr. Creed's home is in Portland at 12 Lewis Street. Mrs. Creed and their two sons are presently living in Shreveport, Louisiana. John and Gale are attending the University of Louisiana.

Chief Engineer - C. Donald Batchelder

Mr. Batchelder recently attained his twenty year mark in the service of Jersey affiliates and the Portland Pipe Line Corporation. He was first employed in 1928 for construction engineering work in Venezuela with the Lago Petroleum Corporation. In 1931 he was promoted to Office Engineer in the Venezuelan oil field section where he had charge of design, survey work and budget estimates. Later, he was transferred to the main office of the western Venezuelan producing operations where he worked as Office Engineer. In this capacity handled general engineering details in connection with construction of various buildings that were erected by the company. One of the big projects Batch worked on while in Venezuela was the design details in connection with the construction of concrete piling for supporting the oil derricks in Lake Maracaibo.

In July 1943 Mr. Batchelder was transferred to Mr. Finney's office with the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) in New York. While there he worked on special pipeline projects among which the reinstallation of our Diesel motors at West Burke was included.

"Batch" joined the Portland Pipe Line Company as Chief Engineer in July of 1944. His present duties cover supervision of all engineering work for the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd.

Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder live at 7 Bowdoin Street, Portland, with their two children Joyce and Philip. The family recently purchased a farm near Bethel, Maine which they expect to use as a summer home.

PUMPING RATE AT HIGH LEVEL

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Together. Constant checking of the machinery day and night, and efficient work during short overhaul periods have been outstanding factors in making 1948, so far, a record year on pumping operations. Everyone is to be congratulated for putting their shoulder to the wheel from the South Portland Terminal to Montreal East in keeping the "ball a'rolling".

Right now, it looks like a banner year for the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line.

GORHAM SUPERVISORS' CONFERENCE

(continued from Page 1)
Alas! and alack! the Montreal East Terminal has decided to break its prolonged silence from the PIPELINER due mainly to third unit problems, and maybe just a little negligence, however, this is aimed to rectify the situation. Well now for some news and views on what's happening at Montreal East.

We received a card from Eddie Irwin this A.M., who, at present, is vacationing at North Hatley, a spot that is reported to have a surplus of young ladies, the ratio being in the neighborhood of 10 to 1 (you have to watch those quiet fellows).

John Lindsay can be seen quite frequently applying a duster to his recently purchased English Standard automobile.

Alban Boucher has just recently returned from sick bay following an appendectomy operation. If having one's appendix removed affects everyone the way it has Alban, then I heartily recommend the removal of same to all.

Congratulations go out to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pipe (nee Greta Henderson of the Montreal office) on the birth of their son Bob, Jr. Bob is carrying heavy under the eyes these days from his nightly floor walking chore.

Romeo Lizotte treated the office staff to ice cream and cake last week in celebration of his "Coin-Yor-Idea" award. We are thinking of tagging him "the brain". Romeo claims to have brains that he hasn't even used yet. Congratulations Romeo!

Jessie Pinfold was seen the other morning arriving at the office with a butterfly net. Upon investigation, we discovered she was looking for grasshoppers.

Gordon (Long Pencil) Maclean dropped a card from up Chalk River way, where he and family are vacationing. Hope you don't have any tire trouble Gordon!

J. P. Cruden, W. R. Hornby and J. M. Copeland attended the Gorham Conference on August 10th.

Yours truly spent a week-end at Highwater Station as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cruden, who, I wish to say at this time, are the prefect hosts. Saturday night of said week-end was spent at the Newport Fair, where a little Bingo was played (Mrs. Cruden winning an alarm clock), also the side shows were taken in. Some of the highlights being "Lila The Human Mermaid" (I was taken in) and the "New Look Revue", which featured some feminine pulchritude not often revealed at such shows. Eh, Jim? Ah, yes, I definitely have a date next year to take in the Newport Fair.

In reading past editions of the PIPELINER, I have noticed the different stations bemoaning the fact that they were having their share of rain. May we also get on the Bandwagon?

Pete Edwards, our erstwhile golfing gauger, is suffering from a slight case of Arthritis. Hurry up and get well Pete, I'm losing my form.

J. L. Croed and Doc Cassidy were recent visitors.

Burne Woollard recently returned from Gananoque, Ontario, where she spent her vacation, sporting a very enviable sun tan.

Irene Juniper has that faraway look in her eyes these days -- just can't wait for the week-ends to come!

The writer spent a week's vacation in New Brunswick, travelling via the States. On the return trip, dropped in at Gorham, Lancaster and West Burke. I think one thing that impresses the visitor more than any other is the neat and orderly condition in which the Pipe Line stations are kept.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to Ray Brouillette in the loss of his father L. P. Brouillette, Customs Officer at Highwater and Mayor of Potton Township.
All for now, hope it brings the Terminal reasonably up to date. Happy Pipelining,

Gordon Ritchie.

ST. CESaire

On August 4th, a call came into St. Cesaire Station from St. Cesaire village for voluntary blood donors for Joseph Garret, a mutual friend, so Dick Hornby, Art Gamble, Ross Clark and Alex Harvison turned out. It just goes to show that we can even pump blood at St. Cesaire if needed.

A private hospital has opened up at St. Cesaire Station. Mrs. Harvison had an emergency operation Friday night. On Saturday her mother, who is staying at the Hervisons fell ill with Pleurisy. The Station Ladies are doing a wonderful job attending the patients.

Sincerest sympathy is extended to Raymond Brouillette and his family from St. Cesaire Personnel in the loss of his father.

We were very pleased to have had Mr. Creed and Mr. Bonsib visit our station on August 11th.

Clark's Kennels.

Spaniels for Sale
Six left, one for each station down the line,
Partly trained, mostly to eat.
Apply to Ross Clark.

Alex Harvison.

TERMINAL

Harry Phillips and family returned from their California vacation and put out the following statement: "It's good to get back to Maine". Chamber of Commerce and Maine Publicity Bureau please copy.

The Chief Mate on the tanker Nordhal Grieg tells us that Horace Hildreth, Jr. who is in the crew as deck boy, is a fine sailor and worker.

Jerry O'Carroll climbed tank #2 for a routine gauge, but the routine atop the tank was a trifle different this trip. Waiting on the tank to referee Jerry's gauge was a thirty pound raccoon. After taking his gauge, Jerry descended and reported to Andy, the Dock Foreman, that things were not normal on tank #2. After a huddle, with Andy quarterbacking, Martin Jensen went aloft and circled the tank apron, driving Mr. Coon ahead of him with a stick. On reaching the ladder, Martin blasted out Mr. Coon in strong language and ordered him off the tank and property. Mr. Coon retreated down the ladder and into the bull rushes. This raccoon created quite a sensation a few months ago, not far from the Terminal when he perched atop a telephone pole all day. Consultations were held between the Police and Fire Departments as to what method should be used in parting Mr. Coon from his perch. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals suggested he be left alone and come night he would come down. That he did, and the result is, Coon trouble at the Terminal.

The new draft law has the boys on the eligible side of the ledger all agog and well it might, for it's serious business.

Walter O'Keefe of Lab fame, stepped briskly down the middle aisle on August 26th and joined the married men's class.

Jimmie (Sir James) Lunn, of Charles Martin Company, has been a patient at a Boston hospital for a few days where he had an operation. Reports have it that Sir James is getting along O.K. and is expected back on the job in a few days.

Did any of you local boys get taken at the World of Mirth Carnival last month? Funny how us weaklings fall for those skin games year after year.

Andy returned from his two weeks vacation August 9th, looking fit and rarin' to go.

Allen (pockets) Kennedy set sail on the 16th for his two week cruise with pay.
from the Portland Pipe Line.

Benny Norton reports 2000 miles on his new Chevrolet and no dented fenders.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never props him up.

The heroes of Suez Canal fame tackled tank 13 on the 9th, and did a bang up job on same.

Once again the annual Peaks Island to Portland swim is history and all hands are happy with the exception of the losers and one Gilbert Cuskley. Gilbert has been managing and conditioning Rapid Robert McKaig, the lone Pipe Line entrant in the contest. Due to an unfortunate accident that Robert suffered a few weeks ago, he discovered that his toes could not be manipulated fast enough to complete the full rhythm of the Australian crew and withdrew from the race without his manager's consent. When Gil discovered what had taken place, he resigned as Bob's manager. Anyone desiring this position for the 1949 race see Bob McKaig. Applications will be handled in alphabetical order.

John E. Barber and family took off the first for West Burke, Vermont, where John will fill the temporary oilers job. Don't forget that kind quarter John.

Captain Kragholm of the Alar has turned into a very sedate and mild mannered skipper. Mrs. Kragholm has been sailing with him since this transformation took place. What miracles these women can perform.

Looks like big doings in South Portland August 26th when the city celebrates its 50th anniversary.

Lawrence Fennel is on the finance committee and doing a creditable job raising funds for the occasion.

Success comes only by carving through a mountain with your fingernails.

Mr. Roy Bonsib, Safety Expert of the Standard Oil Co. (n.j.), made an inspection tour of the Terminal Plant on August 9th, and, as far as we know, his eagle eye could detect no discrepancies. Nice going men, and foremen too.

Ole Brudevold, our likable and efficient Norwegian pipeliner, became a full fledged naturalized citizen of the United States on August 12th at ceremonies held at the Federal Court, Portland, Maine. We, who have worked close to Ole, know that the United States is gaining for itself an honest, conscientious and productive citizen. Good luck to you Ole!

Ensignment Bill Spear reports he had a very interesting but busy two weeks working out of the New York Port Director's Office, while on training duty with the U.S. Navy in July.

Amid the ever welcome callers at the Terminal during August were Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hutchison and Larry Wheeler of the North Waterford Station.

The following I share with you from "The Book of Knowledge", on which four more payments are due.

What are our eyebrows for?

There are two reasons why we have eyebrows. One is a reason of use, the other of beauty. In the first place if we had none, the drops of sweat that form on our foreheads when we get warm would run into our eyes; and this would be bad, not only would it blur our sight, but also, because sweat contains impurities which the body is getting rid of. The eye brows catch the sweat drops and turn them aside. The eye brows are not only beautiful in themselves, but they also call attention to the eyes, just as we draw attention to a specially important word in a letter by underlining it. Had enough?

Ralph Bridge, our one man fishing derby, went a-fishin' in one of his secret spots and got so many trout I fear to mention the number, less a warden gets hold of a copy of the PIPELINER and has Ralph on the carpet.

Bob McKaig was born at the base of Mt. Washington, yet it took him some 48
years to reach the summit, but not under his own power. After the supervisors conference of August 9th, the party motored up the mountain to gaze down upon Bob's birthplace and enjoy the scenic wonders of New Hampshire and certain small places surrounding that state. (Maine of course)

"Pipiliner" Ralph N. Bridge takes the matrimonial plunge on August 20th. On that famous date, Ralph will guide the future Mrs. Bridge down the old church aisle where the bonds of matrimony will be cemented. Best wishes to you both from the Pipe Line family.

Dropping cigarette butts into a receptacle, whether it be metal or not, is a dangerous and smelly stunt, without first extinguishing the cigarette.

Getting down to facts and records established by tankers that have carried cargoes from the oil fields to our Terminal, we find that the tanker "Atlantic States" set the record for discharging cargo July 20, 1943, when she pumped out her cargo of 98,190 barrels in eight hours flat. The "Atlantic States" was practically a new tanker at that time, and used in servicing the U. S. Fleet during part of the war. Her pumps and equipment were of the latest and modern design which enabled her to really dish out great quantities of oil in short periods of time. The two slow pokes for the records were the Clonond, which discharged 99,005 barrels on May 15, 1948 in forty-eight hours and the Strinda, who made it in forty hours and forty-five minutes at the Muxpet dock.

It can be said for the latter two tankers that they were old ships with equipment that has seen much service and were not designed originally as fast pumpers. They plugged along all during the war with little time out for repairs and always delivered the goods, regardless of discharge time.

The tanker K. J. Knudson arrived at the Terminal August 15th to discharge 118,000 barrels of cargo. A smart looking tanker under Norwegian flag, she was launched in Sweden in 1945 and is 640 feet long, or 15 feet longer than the United States built T-2 type tankers.

When hooked up to the dock connections, her stern is just even with the outer pier extremities.

Yours truly has a new Plymouth on order. Anyone who can expedite delivery by ironing out the bugs on the production and delivery line, shall be remembered in my will.

'Bye for now, will see you sports behind third base at Braves Field, Boston, during the World Series, or am I a bit premature, with that statement?

Frank Ivers

TANK FARM

A candlelight supper was served at the Hotel Gilbert recently. The table was set with beige and white colors with an old rose background. Frank "Golden Boy" Wagner rendered two verses of "O Promise Me" ably assisted by Mr. R. R. McKaig, that's "Rapid Robert" and Donald "Saybolt" Jensen.

Manager Cuskely and Mr. Ball, an out of state guest from Lunenberg, Vermont, were in charge of refreshments, while Mr. Ronald "Sunny Boy" Richardson and Frank Ivers were in charge of the guest book.

Late cancellations were received from Sir James Lunn, of Boston, and Frank "Lamplighter" LaBounty of Vermont, on account of poor flying weather.

Outstanding feature was an exhibition of old Colonial American and English Georgian silver. The Hotel was decorated with flower arrangements by Robert McKaig. A new sign has been installed over the marquee and as you all know the hotel is noted for it's large entrance hall with French "Vues d'Italie" paper and for its fine old woodwork. It overlooks a rustic garden even to old beehives and demask rose bushes. Prices have been slashed for the balance of summer so come up and see us sometime.

S/Sgt. George W. Mooney has returned from the Wars looking fit and able and has gone to join Mrs. and the children at Pecks Island where they have a cottage during his vacation.
Sheriff White has taken out for parts unknown on his vacation last heard from at Newport, Maine. What gives Sheriff?

Editor Ivers has also started his two weeks rest period and plans to make the Hotel Gilbert his starting out point on all trips. You can reach him there most any time. He will probably be sitting out on the sun deck with his beach chair.

Poncho, Bridge and Co. have installed a nice shower for the boys at the Tank Farm boiler house. It works all right as we heard some one splashing around in it just the other day. No showers on Company time boys.

Tank cleaning has been caught up with and we are beginning to button down for old man winter. Plenty of boats, plenty of oil, and plenty of work all summer now it looks as though we can settle down to our old routine and regular schedule. Not so many personnel changes from now on out Frank.

Allen Kennedy leaves tomorrow for his vacation and plans to take the Mrs. to Boontown and see his favorite Red Sox in action. Hope they win Allen.

Haven't heard anything from Warren "the eye" Griffin of late. Rumor has it he is planning for that trip to the West Coast.

There's a man that never drinks, nor smokes, nor chews, nor swears. Who never gambles, never flirts and shuns all sinful snares. He is Paralyzed!!!

There's a man that never does anything that's not right. His wife can tell just where he is at morning, noon, or night. He is Dead!!!

What's the story on a Pipeline Club supper, the boys are getting pretty hungry of late. Haven't had one now for several months. Attention Bruns and Kennedy also Sheriff Jensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair and son were the guests of one of our former employees, "Good old Frank Griffin", at his cottage on Long Island. We understand Sam was given a lesson by his wife in the art of not only getting all the good meat out of a lobster, "BUT WHERE DID SHE PUT IT ALL".

Stubby Noyes from West Burke Station stopped in at the Tank Farm this week just long enough to say hello and goodbye.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phillips and daughter, we understand, enjoyed their trip to the Coast and back very much.

George Flavin has started on his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sinclair had as their guests, the latter part of July, Mr. Sinclair's mother and father from Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick. We had the pleasure of meeting Sam's father and our conversation with him sure gave us the impression they both were enjoying their stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Richardson enjoyed their vacation in July. We understand the good old car took them every where they wanted to go. Ball games in Boston, a trip through the Mountains, something doing every day, and the daily menu was LOBSTER, LOBSTER and MORE LOBSTER.

The Wagners and the 15 year old Chevrolet started out one day while on vacation, took a little break roll, said to each other, if she quits, sell her for junk and come home by bus, but she fooled us. Gorham station first stop, Lancaster next, cabin overnight, next day West Burke Station. Quite close to the border, what do you think, will we go into Canada? "Sure", the Mrs. said. Stayed overnight in Sherbrooke, next day visited Take Magantic. Old Chevrolet running better than a Packard, kept on going. Before we arrived home we went through all the Mountain Notches, stayed in Pinkham, near Glen Ellis Falls Sunday night, arriving back home the following Monday, just a good work out for the old CHEVROLET.

Frank Wagner
RAYMOND

This has been rather a hectic month for all of us here at Raymond. Our casualty list for July and August is really something. Mr. Bonshib please note, here is enough material to fill many a SAFETY pamphlet. Eleanor Plummer spent the third week of July in the hospital with a tumor removed. The operation was a success, and at the present time, she is well on the road to recovery. Young Bobby Corrigan not being satisfied with his adventures and never ending mishaps of bygone days, which included the green paint episode, jumping out of windows, etc., has finally reached a climax in his still young adventurous life. Well, the other day, he jumped from a lawn chair to the lawn, a mere three feet. He ended up with a broken leg. He is now crawling around on the seat of his pants via the push-with-one-leg and pull-with-two-arms method. If he had jumped off the roof, he would have ended up without a scratch.

Francis Wescott not to be outdone by the younger set managed to make the casualty list one morning before breakfast. She woke from a heavy sleep, jumped out of bed and sprained her back. She must have tried to carry the heavy sleep off of bed and it proved to be too much for her back muscles.

P.S. Rather corny Francis, but I figured your aches and pains deserved as much space in our little paper as the next guy’s.

Now, last but not least to be smitten by the fickle finger of fate was Walter Simmons who seems rather vulnerable to our fine New England climate. After spending two weeks in Oklahoma, he arrived home on Friday night. Monday morning he was layed out beneath a couple of heavy blankets trying to shake a case of influenza. I am happy to report that our victims of physical ailments are now well on the road to recovery. Is there a doctor in the house? I just Lenned my tongue by putting a lit camel in wrong end to. I’ll be all right though, because I just found out that the war is over and I can now get parts for my head.

“Peanuts” LaFontaine and Russ Wyman have been helping Mr. Schultz at his home on Windham Hill on Saturdays during the summer months. They have been kept busy beautifying the grounds, etc. The boys have reported that Mr. Schultz has undertaken the job of planting a garden at his home, which I am led to understand is his first try. Peanuts, who is an old time gardener, states that Mr. Schultz is using many modern techniques with good success.

Gus Plummer has been umpiring at all of the Raymond Rockets baseball games. He has been doing a fine job. So far none of the pop bottles that have been thrown have hit him.

Mrs. Bowerman who in the past has never cared too much for our favorite American pasttime, is just becoming a loyal rooter for the Rockets. Mr. and Mrs. Bowerman awarded me a bottle of refreshments one night after a recent victory. Thanks folks, a bottle in the hand is worth much more than two on the head.

A cat has nine lives, so the saying goes. But Myron Walker has nine cats and he swears that they will all have but one life. Cats, cats and more cats, Myron complains that every time he turns around he has a dozen more. It seems that Myron’s FELINES are hurting his FEELINGS.

Myron is also contemplating buying a new car (between clean-up jobs). He has a Chevrolet in mind. P.S. Son you ought to see the man before he comes to a final conclusion.

Ramon Simmons is working this summer for Princess Goldenrod at her Penobscot Indian Village across the street from the Pipe Line. The Princess has many fine gifts including Indian baskets, jewelry, moccasins, bow and arrows, drums and bark canoes at her topee across the way. These gifts are very inexpensive when purchased at Raymond. The Princess, or Dorothy as she is known to us, travels around to all the sportsman shows selling her wares. If any of you have ever been to a sportsman show you have seen her and her many fine Indian articles. If any of you pipeliners ever visit Raymond you ought to call at the topee. P.S. Not an advertisement.
Well Russ, have you figured out the reason why yet? It might be the damp air off the lake, he may be working too hard, he may have an inferiority complex or it may be that he doesn't want to take on the responsibility. What ever it is, remember, Peanuts, that opportunity knocks but once. The opportunity is yours take it before it is too late. Wouldn't you say the same Russ?

Merle Tenney has been coming around for three weeks with a couple of golf clubs that he'd like to sell. First he wanted $8.00, the next week $6.00 and the third trip around was last Saturday P.M. I was asleep after working third trick. Anyway I awoke from a sound sleep hearing this male voice outside my window. I pushed out the window and I'll be damned if it isn't Temney helping my wife hang out the clothes. The two golf clubs are lying at his feet. So I get him to leave the charming presence of my wife for a minute and into the house he comes with the two clubs. Right way he offers the clubs to me for $4.00. He also states that he is going to buy his wife a dress with the $4.00. After hearing this Mrs. Temney, you ought to be able to finagle him out of another $20.00. Moral: If you have any clothes to hang, hang them at your own house.

Harry Corrigan

LANCASTER

Vacation is here once more. Ed Hickey has just returned from two weeks of his vacation and is back on the job as Chief Operator relieving John Baker. The Bakers are spending three weeks in Missouri and Oklahoma. They plan to spend part of their stay with their son Billy John who is stationed in Tulsa.

Thelma Murphy and daughter Barbara motored to Portland recently, stayed over night and took in the sights at Old Orchard Beach.

George Whittum recently received honorable mention from the State Agricultural Board on having one of the best crop of potatoes in the North Country.

There seems to have been a big change of cars here in the past few weeks. John Baker sold his car and purchased another. The Emerys unloaded the old Plymouth and bought Baker's 38 Hudson and Ed Hickey has a new paint job on his Pontiac.

Herman Emery, Jr. has enlisted in the Army and expects to go August 23rd.

Mr. Creed paid us a visit recently.

Arno Bishop also called on us one day on his way from Gorham Station.

Eleanor and Catherine Emery motored to West Burke recently with the Barbers.

Jean Baker was married on August 13th to Donald Corum at Woodstock, N. H. They plan to make their home in Whitefield.

Bears are plentiful around Lancaster this summer. One of our nearest neighbors shot a 300 pounder over on Mount Prospect back of the Station.

We have had several heavy showers here in the past week with plenty of rain which was greatly needed and much appreciated. It won't be dry here this fall.

Some of the boys are commencing to have fresh vegetables from their gardens.

The heavy electrical storm a few days back did considerable damage burning a large set of buildings in Whitefield and another in Sugar HillFranconia.

Guess this is about the windup for this time as I have to shuffle off to work.

Herman L. Emery.

WEST BURKE

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rendle and Billy are on vacation visiting relatives and friends in Ohio and Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Barber and Carolyn of South Portland are living at the
Barber's cottage. John has taken up his duties here as yardman-olver during the absence of his dad who is at Gorham Sta-

tion.

Guests at the Sullivan's this month have been: Mr. and Mrs. Clifford

Daughney and daughter, Lynn, of Gorham, Mrs. George Lary, Mrs. Mary Ricker, Mr.

and Mrs. E. O. Sullivan, Mrs. Aubrey Free-

man, and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Ryan, Jean

and Ruth, all of Gorham; Atty and Mrs.

C. I. Dreyton, Jr. and Nicky of Cambridge

Mass; Mrs. James Ryan of Bartlett, N. H.;

Mrs. Fritz Loomis and Betsey of New Orleans

La.; and Mrs. Florence Loomis of Amherst

Mass.

Brownie Benedict was at Carleton

Brook Inn, Randolph, N. H. For a week

employed as Babysitter.

Dede and Cathy Emery were guests of

the Sullivans August 6th.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brydon's

this month have been Mr. and Mrs. George

Cairns of Portland and Leslie Bennett of

Portland. Mrs. Estelle Williams of Wells,

Maine spent a few weeks with her sister

and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brydon.

Several weeks ago, in the PIPELINER

John E. Barber reported Carolyn Anne as

cutting a tooth but it did not prove vis-

ible until her arrival in West Burke.

Robert O. Sullivan would like to report

that Roberta already has two teeth. Must

be that Vermont air!

Guests of the Massey's have included

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Heath, Raymond Heath

and John Davis of Windsor, and Emile

Massey of Springfield.

Robert LaBounty of New York is here

to attend Orleans County Fair at Barton.

The Masseys.

NO. WATERFORD

Our last report is that Herman

Emory has purchased a Terraplane, we

were wondering Herman, who you high-

pressured to trade for your car.

George Dustin telephoned Mrs. Hutch-

ison July 27th from Providence, R. I. He

is heading for the Panama Canal Zone by

air. There he will be transferred to a

submarine squadron.

Several loads of loam have been

hauled in and Bob Henderson has the dirt

levelled and seeded around Quonset build-

ing at the pumping station.

Fred Stearns moved and raked grass on

station grounds and around cottages. This

job was completed in a very short time,

due to the new haying attachments for his

tractor.

Dee Hutchison will be on vacation for

two weeks beginning August 2nd.

Bob Hicks, our versatile yardman,

will relieve Hutchison on vacation start-

ing August 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis came into pos-

session of a young snow shoe rabbit but seems

as if they were kept too busy carrying

lettuce and arranged for its disposal with

Mrs. "Ducky" Ring.

Mrs. Hobb is back in the Pipe Line

family again. She has been assisting her

son and daughter-in-law, Dr. and Mrs.

Henry Hobb, at their home with a nine-

pound baby boy born recently.

Gilbert Cuskley and John Barber were

visitors at the Stearns July 26th.

Doc Cassidy was a visitor July 30th

to inspect grading on station grounds.

Glad to see you Doc.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns and children,

Mrs. Hobb and Polly, and Janie Arris re-

ported a very nice time at Old Orchard

Beach, August 8th.

Mr. Creed was a visitor here at the

station August 9th.

Mrs. Bob Lewis arriving home, searched

the house thoroughly for Bob and it seemed

as if he wasn't anywhere to be found until

she thought of the basement. Opening the

basement door, she heard a voice, "Here is

a bear". Mrs. Lewis would have joined the
land of the unknown if Bob hadn't stepped up into the light.

Mrs. Lewis, we would sure like to know where Bob found the nickname "Betty" for you.

Bob Hicks with the crew, Nomi, Day and Dodge, extracted brass valve seats and inserted new steel ones in #3 Pump August 10th.

Dee Hutchison was operated on for a pre-cancerous lip lesion August 6th. Dr. Hobb was in charge of the case with Dr. Webber of Portland performing the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Guptill from Detroit Michigan were guests of the Lewis home August 11th and 12th. Mr. Guptill is a brother of Mrs. Lewis.

Mrs. Stearns' sister, Mrs. McEachin flew from Los Angeles, California to visit with her, her mother, sisters and brother August 6th. At this writing she is still with us and we hope she enjoys her stay in Maine.

We have no dope on Larry Wheeler and Bill Sawyer but your reporter will snoop around and have some news on them next month.

Dee Hutchison

PORTLAND OFFICE

Vacations seem to assume the role of prominent news for the Office gang, during the summer months of July and August.

Kay Sullivan has spent a week down in Yarmouth, Massachusetts on Cape Cod where she reports that her main activities consisted of eating and sleeping and getting in the water once in a while. Her last week of vacation is being spent at Watchie Lake where her brother has a summer cottage.

Barbara Spiller told us that she had a grand vacation consisting of a cruise along the Maine coast for one week. She added to her summer suntan by basking on the ship's deck. As far as we know, the greatest excitement of her cruise was when the party went into port giving her a chance to buy souvenirs. Her second week was spent at Crescent Lake where her family has a cottage.

Frank Abbott started his vacation with a several days trip, with his family up through the White Mountains, Green Mountains and into New York State. He states that this was a grand opportunity to break in his new Plymouth which he claims purrs like a kitten and rides like a cloud. After that he took numerous short trips around the country adjacent to home.

Lear Holmes spent a week of her vacation on Sobe Lake with her son, Gregory, and relatives. The weather was perfect during this time giving Lear and her family a chance to get in the water every day.

Elsie Carter is enjoying a week of her vacation in the same and same way. Apparently, Elsie has been reading copies of the monthly SAFETY News and is spending a week at home away from all the hazards of sunburn, broken toes, diving in shallow water and so forth.

Other vacationers who have been real quiet about their activities are Ray Higgins, Tom Beatty and Jut McCarthy.

Mr. Creed is presently absent from the office on a few days trip to Louisiana in order to attend the wedding of his oldest son, John, who is being married in Baton Rouge on August 28th.

We were sorry to hear that Mrs. Batchelder was confined to the Maine General Hospital for three weeks after recovering from an operation early in July. Mrs. Batchelder is now at the family's summer home at Hunt's Corner near Bethel. Our latest report is that she is now well on the road to complete recovery.

Stuart Thoits and Lee Wescott left
last Monday for St. Louis, Missouri where they are planning to spend a week at an Evaluation Engineers Meeting, consisting of a group of pipe lines and other industries scattered throughout the United States. Hearing about St. Louis from our many friends, we presume that they are enjoying (?) the current heat spell which has overtaken us and giving Portland some of its hottest weather in years.

The Chilcoat family has found a nice apartment over in Forest Park which they expect to move into on September 4th. We welcome the Chilcoats to Portland and hope that they enjoy their stay here in the city. Shirley Jo plans to attend Lincoln Jr. High School when the Portland schools open up on September 6th.

News of the Dispatchers’ Office is strangely absent and the "We want Cowne!" banners which were flying up and down Forest Avenue, just before last month’s issue went to press, have been of no avail in getting "AC" out of his corner. Can it be possible that his trainer is still fanning him with a towel on account of the terrific heat? Of course, it goes without saying that we don’t get much news about the Dispatchers’ Office without hearing from good old "AC".

However, we do know that the Chief, Fred Seales, is currently enjoying his vacation. Fred suffered a very unfortunate mishap the second week that he was out when he accidentally received two crushed fingers while lifting some rocks. We saw Fred about one day recently and he said that about all there is left for him to do is to drag the garden hose around with his good hand. May be that isn’t such a bad idea, Fred.

May we end the Dispatchers’ news by saying that we still want Cowne and everybody wants Cowne. (May be even the Sheriff!!)

TERMINAL EXTRA

FLASH! FLASH!

Al Kennedy arrived in Boston August 19th with a strange woman. Went to the Red Sox - Philadelphia ball game. Red Sox lost due to Red Sox players having their minds on the box in which Al and lady were sitting. Lunn has taken things up with police to keep this man away from Red Sox. Apparently, Lunn didn’t know Mrs. Al liked baseball too.

THOTS OR LESS

A question has been raised, referring to the statement "HE THAT IS INTELLIGENTLY SELFISH IS UNSELFISH" made under the above heading of the May, 1948, PIPELINER. We agree that this statement is somewhat involved and that probably some extension of our statement should be made.

Those who have been kind enough to read some of the things written under the caption "Thots or LESS", no doubt, have observed that the word "Thots" is in small type and the word "LESS" is in large type. There was a purpose in so arranging the caption as in the beginning we took the position that if what was written was LESS than a thought, in the minds of the readers, we would agree with them.

We feel humble in attempting to express philosophy that might have to do with the way of life. Our column is not a controversial one, as we will not undertake to support a point by argument. If the readers favor us by spending time in reading the articles and they disagree as to opinions expressed, we would probably be the first to agree with them. Because who really knows?

It would seem that most of us, from infancy to the grave, go through many changes in our philosophy of life. Most of those who reach a ripe old age have passed through that period of childhood when the mind is awakening and all things are good. We move along to that period in life where we become Smart, we know most everything and gradually, there is a transition into a period of doubt, when we realize that we know very little. From this stage of doubt, many of us move to broader horizons where we are convinced that there are many good things in life and many good
people whose motives are those of helpfulness, sympathy, kindness and understanding. As we age, those that are fortunate, mellow and get away from that period where we suspect ulterior motives as governing the acts of nearly everyone we come in contact with. We mellow and are no longer Smart. Some realize that the greatest thing that life has to offer is service to someone else rather than to themselves. Some appreciate the fact that very few of us are made of such fine clay that we can scathingly criticize our fellows without imputation to ourselves. We learn that inasmuch as we suspect others' evil and look for bitterness in their lives, that by this attitude on our part, we embitter our own lives, and we, therefore, are the sufferers.

What is the reality of the matter? Do we not find that good begets good and that evil begets evil? Surely we come face to face with the proposition that is just as simple as two times two; that as we strive to be noble-minded and unselfish our lives are happy for our so doing.

Is not the thing we seek, greater than all else, happiness? Real happiness is only found by serving others, hence our statement, "HE THAT IS INTELLIGENTLY SELFISH IS UNSELFISH".

WASHINGTON Trip.

The following day, Messrs. Bonsib and Croed made a trip over the line, visiting several of our pumping stations in the United States and Canada. Their trip consumed the balance of the week and they arrived in Portland on Friday afternoon. Mr. Croed stated that the operating personnel could take pride in their stations as Mr. Bonsib was very complimentary of the appearance of our properties. He did state, however, that there were minor improvements which could be effected. Altogether, with the Conference included, it was a very successful and eventful week for the Messrs. Bonsib and Croed.

A YANKEE IN ST. LOUIS

A profitable and interesting trip was reported by Stuart Thoits and Lee Wescott upon their return from the American Petroleum Institute Engineers and Accountants Valuation Conference held in St. Louis, Missouri, on August 25th and 26th. The conference was interesting and should be of considerable help on valuation problems according to Messrs. Thoits and Wescott.

The highlight of the trip was Lee's opportunity to see a big league night baseball game. As we all know, Lee is a New Englander - heart and soul - a Yankee first, last and always. It has been a lifelong ambition of his to see the Braves play in Boston. But, every time he was in Boston, the Braves were somewhere else. He finally pinned them down, however, in St. Louis. We could tell when he arrived in the office, Monday morning, his face wreathed in smiles, that something big had been up.

What a thrill! A Yankee travels all the way to St. Louis on business - pops into a baseball game - sees his favorite Club trim the Cardinals 9 to 3.

That's what happens to a Yankee in St. Louis - 'nuff said!

* * * * * * *

Vacation -- Two weeks on the sand that puts you 50 weeks on the rocks.