WARREN E. GRIFFIN PASSES AWAY

The Portland Pipe Line has lost a good friend and a fine fellow employee in Warren E. Griffin who passed away Saturday, August 12, after a brief illness. Mr. Griffin, 34, was the husband of Mrs. Bertha Pike Griffin and resided at 182 Broadway, South Portland. He was born in Portland and had been a resident of South Portland for the past 35 years.

Mr. Griffin ("Griff" as he was more intimately known to his fellow employees) became employed with the Portland Pipe Line Company on August 9, 1934. During that time, he has held positions as pipeliner, yardmen, pumper-gauger, and guard. Prior to his employment on the pipe line, he was for many years a clerk at the J.E. Griffin Fruit Exchange on Commercial Street in Portland.

(Continued on page 2)

H. T. O’NEILL ELECTED TO BOARD OF DIRECTORS

At a Board of Directors meeting on August 17, 1949, Mr. H. T. O’Neill was elected to serve as a director of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Co., Ltd. Mr. O’Neill is vice president in charge of finance for The British American Oil Company, Limited. He has served in this position since January of this year. In his position of vice president, he is responsible for co-ordinating treasury, accounting, internal audit, and purchasing departments of British American.

Mr. O’Neill is a Canadian, married, with four children. He was born in Port Hope, Ontario, where he entered the Royal Bank of Canada as a junior clerk. Later, he served in several other branches of this bank in Canada, including Stratford, Cornwall, Ottawa.

(Continued on page 3)

FOUR YRS. AFTER HIROSHIMA

(Ed. Note - We have no comment other than to say that the article which follows is an editorial which appeared in the August issue of the National Safety News. It was written by Red H. Dearborn, President of the National Safety Council and contains one of the most forceful and vital messages that we have read in a long time and one which should be worth 30 minutes of your reading time."

*The techniques of mass slaughter achieved their greatest development four years ago when two bombs killed about 110,000 Japanese in Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The unleashed power of the atom brought World War II to an end in one final convulsion of agony.

*No thoughtful person can study the implications of a-
FOUR YEARS AFTER HIROSHIMA
(continued from page 1)

Atomic energy without deep dread and equally great hopes. Human genius had given mankind a new tool, tremendously powerful for good or evil.

'Ve stand now at the beginning of the fifth year of what some are calling the Atomic Era. And as we look at the record, we see some remarkable facts.

'Since the first atomic bomb exploded over Hiroshima, 400,000 Americans have been killed, not by the new products of genius, but by the old stupidities. Accidents—the banal, needless, profitless pre-war type of accidents have killed almost 4 times as many people in post-war America as the atom bomb killed in Japan. We cannot even estimate the accidental death toll in the rest of the world, but if the world rate is anything like the American, about 6,000,000 human beings have been slaughtered during the four years of the Atomic Era.

'I am not trying to gloss over the menacing possibilities of atomic warfare. The efforts being expended to secure the world against a holocaust deserve the best of our understanding and support.

'But the other disaster—the disaster of accidents—is not a possibility—it is a grim and bloody fact. The millions who have died in the world, the 400,000 who have died in the United States, are no less dead because they died singly or in small groups, conveniently scattered in both space and time.

'The organized safety movement has won some victories—real and important ones. Every year brings to the support of accident prevention new allies in the form of influential groups and powerful media for public education. The reports of the statisticians show that our victories have saved lives.

'But against the background of the whole picture of slowly grinding disaster, our victories seem small and inadequate!

'If we are to win far greater victories—and we must win them—we must awaken this country to a few facts:

'1. That accidents outrun every disease as destroyers of productive life;

'2. That they kill half the grade school children who die in this country;

'3. That they are a ghastly blight endangering us most particularly in our own homes;

'4. That they are a major barrier to industrial efficiency and good industrial relations;

'5. And that they can be prevented by techniques already known.

'There is no reason why 400,000 Americans should die from accidents in the second four years of the Atomic Era. But I say to you, in all earnestness, 400,000 Americans will be killed in the next four years unless the organized safety movement intensifies its efforts all along the line.

'That intensification of effort must begin with you! If you are not now doing everything in your power to awaken your fellow citizens to this problem, you are, in a measure, contributing to the long-drawn-out tragedy which disgraces our world.

'But if you and I and the people with whom we come in contact are really arous-
ed, really determined to fight for human life, there is no reason why we cannot save tens of thousands of Americans who are alive today but who will certainly be killed if we do not act wisely, vigorously--immediately."

NED H. DEARBORN

*** *** ***

WARREN E. GRIFFIN PASSES AWAY
(continued from page 1)

Besides Mrs. Griffin, he is survived by a son, Samuel of Cummings, California; two daughters, Mrs. Leslie Price and Mrs. Beverly Phillips, both of South Portland; a half-sister, Mrs. Leslie Cash also of South Portland; and six grandchildren. Services were held at the Henry Funeral Parlors, 160 Ocean Street, on Monday, August 15. Interment was in the Forest City Cemetery.

That Warren will be missed by his fellow workers, friends and family goes without saying. He was always cheerful and friendly and ever willing to give the other fellow a helping hand. He had an unwavering optimistic outlook on life. Several years ago, during a serious illness, he displayed great courage and a will to get better which helped him to carry on.

The PIPELINER conveys to his family the deepest expression of sympathy in the loss of a good husband and father and a sincere friend to all.

*** *** ***

H. T. O'NEILL ELECTED TO BOARD
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
(continued from page 1)

and Montreal. From 1940 to January 1949, he was manager of the main branch of The Royal Bank of Canada in Toronto and, therefore, brought to the British American Oil Company, Ltd., a broad financial experience based on thirty years of successful service in the banking field.

The PIPELINER extends to Mr. O'Neill a warm welcome to our two pipe line companies upon his election as a Director.

Mr. O'Neill replaces Mr. H.H. Bronsdon who tendered his resignation as Director of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Company Limited. Mr. Bronsdon has been a Director of both companies since the reorganization in 1946 and his resignation was accepted by the Board with regrets.

*** *** ***

THE HISTORY OF EDUCATION
By Sidney Perham

(Editors Note: Here is the second installment of Sidney Perham's article on The History of Education. Several complimentary comments have been received on the first installment that was published last month, and the editors believe that this month's installment should be equally as enjoyable reading.)

The 14th and 15th centuries brought the Middle Age to a close and ushered in modern civilization. Three epochal inventions contributed to this change, gunpowder, the mariner's compass and the art of printing. It was the invention of the printing press which brought learning within the reach of all and made possible the rise of modern science.

Soon numerous groups arose which influenced the rise of education. Schools broke away from the domination of the church. Secondary schools arose which offered a more widespread education. In England, they were called grammar schools in France, the lycees and in Germany they were known as gymnasiums. These schools emphasized the study of the sciences and the mother tongue.

The Reformation had a powerful effect on education. Secondary schools and colleges organized by the Jesuits in Catholic countries gave special attention to the training of teachers and improvement of teaching methods.
In England, "dame" schools resulted from the widespread demand among the common people for the instruction of their children in the rudiments of learning.

In America, education reached the lower groups but it wasn't until the nineteenth century that the free public schools were developed.

The great leader for this movement was Horace Mann, who gave up his lawyer practice to become a member of the Massachusetts Board of Education. The idea of free universal education for girls and boys, rich and poor alike, was almost a religion to him. He wanted public schools to be made so good that even wealthy parents would prefer them to private schools. He strongly believed that every phase of education especially the training of teachers should receive the greatest care. Through his efforts and leadership, the public school system developed more rapidly.

In 1821, Boston established the first public high school in the United States. Towns were required to build high schools but it wasn't until Mann became a member of the Board of Education that this movement really developed. These schools offered courses on modern and practical subjects rather than preparation courses for college.

Universal education began to gain headway in all the countries, thanks to the works of such great leaders like Jean-Jacques Rousseau. Rousseau believed education should follow the impulses and pattern set by nature. He then expounded an interesting theory which describes the proper training of a boy from childhood to manhood. His theories of teaching are strongly reflected in our present-day education system. Throughout the thirty years (1900-1930) of growth in the enrollment, buildings, and equipment of our modern American educational system, this growth was seriously handicapped by the meager qualifications of many teachers.

Among the nations that had embraced the ideal of universal education, the United States stood almost at the foot in respect to the qualifications that it demanded of its teachers. These weaknesses were soon acted on, for numerous laws and educational movements have caused these qualifications to be enlarged.

Although the World War caused a teacher shortage, it was a blessing in disguise, for it caused a substantial increase in teachers' wages which made teaching appear more attractive.

When the World War ended there was a surplus of teachers which caused the colleges and normal schools to raise their standards and better teachers were produced. Now the United States has advanced to a place close to the top in the educational field.

**History - It's value and how it should be taught.**

In order to teach History successfully, the student must possess a very thorough, ready knowledge of History and be able to transmit this knowledge to others.

When studying History, the student usually studies it in three forms - Ancient History, Medieval History and Modern History. U.S. History is also taught as a separate unit.

Ancient History deals with two main groups; the eastern and western civilizations. The East includes Egypt, Chaldea, Assyria, Babylonia, the Hebrews, Phoenicians, Persia, and China. The West is comprised of Greece, Carthage, and Rome. Although some historians carry ancient history as far as 614 A.D. (the date of Charlemagne's death) most historians end this period with the fall of Rome in 476 A.D.

The Medieval Period includes about 1000 years and came to an end with the fall of the Byzantine Empire in 1453.

The invention of the printing press by Gutenberg and the discovery of America are often considered as the beginning of the Modern Era.
"The science of history differs from other sciences, such as mathematics and physics, in that the laws governing the making of history are not fixed and determinable. History deals with all the infinite and variable influences that affect human life; so history must be classed with sociology, politics and economics as an inexact science. Students and compilers of history must depend upon certain materials or data for their information and from these data must weave the fabric of recorded history. Guides to historical records are found in remains such as buildings, implements and ruins; also in written records of laws and documents relating to government in art and literature, contemporary narratives and traditions. From fact or some times even theories evolved from facts, the historian endeavors to present a narrative of events in the existence of the nation whose history he is studying.

Viewed thus as research, history is a science, but viewed as a branch of literature, it is an art. The scientific historian defends no theory; he seeks to lay bare the truth. The historian as an artist looks upon his subject as a great picture, whose details must sometimes be subdued in order to make a harmonious whole. Macaulay, for example, occasionally lays himself open to the charge of inaccuracy and prejudice, because he sacrifices truth to rhetoric. From the first, there have been these two schools of historians, the scientific and the rhetorical. As a science, history flourishes in a scientific age; as an art, it rises and falls with the arts. Those periods which have been influenced by masters of style have been little interested in research. The histories written by Englishmen in the nineteenth century illustrate this point. The first years of the century were characterized by romanticism, with its exaggeration of the individual. Macaulay's "History of England" and Carlyle's "French Revolution" and "Frederick the Great" are consistent with such an attitude; hero worship belongs to Scott, Byron and Keats. The latest years of the century were an age of science, of men like Darwin, Spencer, Buckle and Richard Green. The histories of Macaulay and Carlyle rank as literary masterpieces but as a record and interpretation, they have long been superseded.

It is almost invariably true that historians deal with subjects which interest the age in which they write. Most modern historians began with politics and war; history seemed a continuous march of battles and political intrigue. But, as the interest of the people was drawn toward the economic and social factors, these, too, were considered by historians. Histories of industry and commerce are now as common as histories of kings and conquests. The tendency in historical writing of the present day is to present the results of unbiased research, both in the recording of events and in the presentation of the careers of great men. Historians of the extreme wing of this school believe that it is incumbent on the writer to tell the undiluted truth, whether or not it removes popular heroes from their pedestals, shatters time-honored legends and gives a new aspect to events long enveloped with patriotic sentiment. On the other hand, there are educators who believe that considerable discretion should be used in presenting history and biography to children, because their immature minds cannot properly weigh facts of every kind. In some schools in America, histories have been barred from the classrooms because they seem to lean too far in the direction indicated above."

In the above interpretation of history by the Encyclopedia, emphasis is placed on different attitudes taken by historians on how histories should be written and taught. Because of the different methods which are used in placing history before the average student, careful thought and consideration should be taken by the teacher on the ways to teach history successfully to other students. Although the pattern taken may follow the pattern of the textbook, the teacher himself can aid the students education and increase his interest in the subject by taking extra pains in his teaching.

Students on the average often consider history to be a dry subject and a
more compilation of names & dates which have no connection with himself and his primary interests. The teacher will be lucky if he can find a few students who study history in the correct light.

History in a true sense is a story. It is a real life story containing the achievements of man in his everlasting struggle for survival and recognition. Perhaps, one of the reasons why students lose interest in this story is because he has to study only the bare facts and remember dates. Because of this, he develops a pessimistic attitude towards the subject, refuses to use his imagination to see the story behind the facts and soon forgets what he learned after the tests are done.

On the other hand, the average student enjoys reading historical novels. In fact, historical novels are read extensively by English students. Because they are such a great aid in producing a more colorful picture of historical events for the pupil, this practice should be furthered and enlarged by history teachers. A teacher who possesses a very large, thorough knowledge of history could make his classes more interesting by giving the pupil a better picture of the important events and make them appear more colorful. Planned debates, historical novels, biographies and more detailed discussions can all help to transfuse historical knowledge more strongly in the students mind. If the student could picture the lives & moods of his predecessors and see how their lives and deeds have affected his own, history probably would not seem so drab and unimportant.

When Napoleon said "I would have my son study history", his condition at the time gave a powerful meaning to his words. He had been beaten to the ground and a huge conquered empire had been wrested from his grasp. In exile, after weeks of pensive thoughts, he realized that had he applied some of the lessons which could be learned from history, he might never have made some of the mistakes that he did. His one wish was that the next generation would not make the same mistakes. Therefore, "he would have his son study history."

Before man learned how to write and record events, little progress was made towards bettering his life or conditions. When man learned to write and read what others wrote, he realized that he was merely repeating the mistakes of his predecessors and therefore was unable to improve his own conditions. Soon education developed, civilizations sprang up and each generation improved on the other because they had records of what had been done and the mistakes that were made.

These records were compiled and later made into books called histories. Through the study of these histories, each generation was able to build and better the ways and conditions of his civilization.

Sidney Perham

* * * * * *

GOLF TOURNAMENT SCHEDULED FOR SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, AT RIVERSIDE MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE

Due to the interest shown in golfing the past summer among several Portland and South Portland employees, it was felt that a tournament might be well worthwhile. As a result of this interest, a committee has been formed to take care of the details for the contest.

The committee, consisting of S. E. Thoits, Chairman, R. J. McKaig and C. J. Starr, invite all fellow employees along the pipe line to participate in this handicap tournament (medal play) which will start at 9 a.m., Sat., Sept. 17, at Portland's Riverside Golf Course. The outcome of this contest will determine the champion golfer for the Portland Pipe Line for 1949.

For handicapping purposes, all entrants must submit to the committee one 18-hole score card or two 9-hole score cards, duly attested. Entries can be made by contacting any member of the Committee, as soon as possible.

* * * * * *
TERMINAL

Frank Ivers and family are vacationing at Sebago Lake for two weeks. If you folks will bear with the writer for this period I promise the old reliable Frank, "The News Hound", will be right back on the job for the September issue of the PIPELAYER.

The following Terminal employees have been enjoying their vacation during the vacation month of August. To date, where they go, nobody knows.

C. Andrews  B. Norton
R. McAig     A. Kennedy
E. Young     W. Spear
R. Bridge    O. Bruedvold

ONE - TWO - THREE strikes your out at the old ball game. Again Frank Ivers and Allen Kennedy for the second time this season, on Sunday, August 7th, went by bus to Boston with that wide awake Men's Club of Saint John The Evangelist Church.

Sorry to say their favorite pitcher, McDermott of the Red Sox was defeated by Detroit, by the score of six to four.

- GRASS -

A lot of toil
It takes to grow it:
You till the soil
And then you sow it:
You water it well
And before you know it,
It grows like Hell,
And you have to mow it.

Hustling Bill Seabury, referee gauger for the Chas. Martin & Co. of Boston, has been missed around the Terminal of late. Bill has been enjoying a well earned two weeks' vacation.

Al Wentworth from the Boston office covering while Bill is away.

Hotel Gilbert's grand opening and Stockholders' Meeting of the past month, seems to be the topic of the day and from quips picked up along the line, this item of "EXTRA ORDINARY EXPENSE", due to extensive alterations and expen-
sion of the Hotel, (eliminating 1948 di-
vidends) to some stockholders, and to
others, "this is what smells", as quoted
by Don Jensen, Ivers-New Frazer, McKai-
New Packard, and the Big Boss, frequent
trips to O.O.B., makes you read and stu-
dy, "This Five Percenter Racket", more
and more.

We the other saps demand a meeting,
at once.

SIGNED:
D. Jensen - E. Harr
R. Roberts - R. Richardson
F. Wagner

Arthur Cote and Ralph Roderick, re-
gular Pumper Gaugers at the Terminal,
have been missed around here of late.
Both have been doing relief vacation
work as Gaugers and Operators at the
Tank Farm.

Who gets the breaks? "Benny Golden
Locks". First trick Pumper Gauger at the
Terminal, during the two day Yacht Club
Regatta. I noticed Benny omitted black
glasses for the two days, also noticed
over the should glances from many of
the "You Guess" at that Golden Curely-
Headed Boy, Norton.

Some of the boys tell me it was a
treat for the eyes but tough on the stom-
ach ulcers to see Prof. McKaiig put the
Hotel Octette through rehearsal on the
front porch of the Gilbert, before the
Grand Opening and Stockholders' Meeting
got under way last month.

Being one of the Octette and if my
memory serves me I will endeavor to give
a little idea of the old Master in ac-
tion:

Now let's go. Both hands going up
and down like trip hammers, easy now-One
Two-One-Two, - Little Faster, Da-Da, Da-
Da, Not so Loud, La-La-La-La, Wait, wait
wait a minute, It's Terrible. Now try it
again, soft and low.

Even the guests, composed mostly of
mosquitoes, hornets, black flies and what
have you were soothed and lost their
sting watching him.

Martin Jensen, of the Terminal, re-
cently entered the Mercy Hospital for a
general check-up. Good boy, Martin, you
know the old saying "A stitch in time
saves nine". It wouldn't be a bad idea
if more of us would follow your example.

Robert Sullivan and wife, paid us a
short visit at the Terminal, August 15th.
Sullie and his wife, looked in the pink of
health.

Larry Wheeler, from Gorham Station,
with friends, motored to Portland recently.
Placed that Larry took a little
time and paid us a visit at the Terminal.

Martin Jensen's Buick Coupe has had
a general overhaul job done on same, and
instead of the tap, tap, tap, we have
been hearing for some time now, you have
to ask Martin, it runs so quiet, if she
is still running. I wouldn't swap it to-
day for a new Buick. Many thousand miles
of good motoring left in the old buggy
"Happy Motoring", Martin.

Pipe-liner Jerry O'Carroll's young-
ster, again, for the eighth time has re-
turned from the Maine General Hospital,
after having removed, a couple of stones
from his bladder. A thought of this Kid
after what he has gone through, when you
and I have a little pain or an ache,
should be an instant cure for most of us.

The last trip to the Terminal of the
Tanker Imperial Alberta, August 14th,
carrying, approximately 185,000 barrels,
was discharged in the fast time of 10 hrs
and 13 min. I am advised the first hour
she pumped 29,000 barrels. Mr. Andrews
hooked up four hoes and through 16" and
24" lines lot her go into #1 shore & #8
Tank Farm Tank. Some Pumper.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Fellow employees, Ship Captains,
Officers and crews, Neighborhood Folks,
Kids, Friends and Many others, will miss
that Happy Snappy, "Hi Ya", a greeting
we have heard so many times from our Co-
worker, Warren Griffin, otherwise known
to many along the waterfront as, "THE
MATE OR MATTIE".
Ralph Bridge has made a down East swap and has come out with a nice looking Chevrolet. No reports on its performance yet, but can promise you some soon.

Bill Spear seems to have the bug and appeared with a new Chevrolet. Classy looking job Bill, Happy driving on your vacation.

The Portland Pipe Line was well represented when the 103rd RCT Maine National Guard went to Camp Edwards for its 2 weeks encampment Sgt. George Mooney, Recruit Blaisdell Sinclair and yours truly.

With no regrets I should like to give you a dissertation upon our first night in the field and my very hush, hush (are you a Red?) report of the situation.

S-E-C-R-E-T

Dear Diary:

Last night saw our men putting up their pup tents to sleep for their first night of a 3 day field problem.

Yours truly being inclined to rough it a wee bit, decided to sleep in the open on good ole mother earth, as of old. Unrolling my bedroll on an inviting looking spot I proceeded to slumberland.

All of a sudden I heard the roar of something flying overhead I bolted erect grabbed my bottle of mosquito repellent, doped myself very liberally with the contents of the bottle. After doing this I lay down again and without further ado went off to sleep.

Suddenly I awoke with a start, cold sweat heavy on my brow. Somebody was holding my foot - or was it my hand? I reached for my hand with my foot -- I mean, I reached -- I mean my foot -- I reached for my hand -- I mean -- anyway they wasn't there. I looked up in the moonlight, and six huge mosquitoes were overhead, two holding up one arm and two were casually taking my blood type. I looked at my other arm and leg and I saw four more mosquitoes holding them down.

Quite unable to move, I called for
Sergeant of The Guard! The Sergeant MOO-ney of the Guard came to my assistance and dispatched the mosquitoes to the Portland Pipe Line while those that escaped into the air, were shot down by Blais - dell with the Ack Ack guns.

Respectfully submitted
D. C. Emory

(Ed. Note: If you don't believe the mosqui-toes grow that big down on Cape Cod, ask Benny Bowerman)

NO. WATERFORD

Red Perham is back with us again looking refreshed after a two weeks' vacation the first part of August. We understand Red spent most of his time at the baseball games.

Bill and Mrs. Sawyer's daughter, Sylvia, spent part of August at a summer camp on McMain Lake.

Glen and Curtis Dustin of the Hutchison family spent ten days during July at Camp Larowell in Northern Maine.

There is quite a story for the reason our Yardman, Bob Hicks, was off sick August 10th. Seems as if Mrs. Hicks made a raw vegetable salad for supper which was tasty, and Bob takes on his full share. He went to bed quite early and awakened about midnight, sneaked out to the refrigerator and finished up the raw salad.

Mrs. Ring, a neighbor, gave a Stanley Brush Party in her home recently. Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Hobbs attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns motored to Rockland, Maine, August 21st. They reported a very nice trip.

The Hutchison family was presented with two white nanny goats recently, and Bob Henderson is furnishing a barn for them.

Hicks, Stearns, Sawyer, Hutchison, Henderson and Meimi, under the direction of Bob Lewis, completely disassembled our #3 pump installing two new barrels August 18th, finishing August 23rd.

Bob Henderson conceived the idea of taking up a donation to purchase Bill Sawyer a new pair of 3/4 length hipboots. Bob says with proper care, they should last for two years or more.

Mr. Parks, Fred Lamb, Bruno LaBounty and Oscar Flink, visited with us awhile August 24th.

Mr. Batchelder was a visitor August 22nd.

Doc C. Hutchison

GORHAM

The Puglieses, Tony, Elinore and Mary Jane, are visiting Tony's relatives in New York. We hope they're having a wonderful time and will tell us all about it when they return home.

The rumors of the last few weeks have at last been confirmed. Lauris Wheeler and Marie Laebeck were married at Lyndonville, Vermont, July 27, 1949. We know now for sure as Larry has already passed around the traditional cigars. Congratulations to Marie and Larry, and much happiness to both.

The Barbers had their little granddaughter, Carolyn, visiting them the first week of August. We're still not sure who had the most fun, Mr. and Mrs. Barber or Carolyn.

I met Bill White while he was hauling hay and noticed the way he had it stacked on the truck so decided to ask him where he learned to stack hay so well. He said he learned while on his vacation on his father-in-law's farm in Waldoboro, Maine. That's what I call ambition.

The Lambs are sporting a brand new DeSoto. They have a right to be proud of it because it's really nice.
Mr. Ivers mentioned in last month’s PIPELINER about the northern end of the line being way ahead in the birth production. Can you guess who’s next??????

Baby Mitchell Corrigan was Christened Sunday, August 7th 1949, at the Holy Family Church in Gorham, N.H. The proud godparents are, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Hynes of Berlin, N.H., who are also Tommy’s godparents. Mitchell will be 3 months old August 22nd.

Recent visitors at the Lembs were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Luebeck of West Burke, Vermont. Also recent visitors at the Barbers were Mr. and Mrs. John E. Barber and Carolyn of West Burke, Vermont.

Carl Goodwin and his gang have been working around the Gorham Station for the last two weeks. They say they are looking for corrosion and defects in the pipeline, but they really look like the 1st Army looking for mines.

Jesse (Googie) Miles and his gang have been working in Portland for the last few weeks.

Recent shoppers in Portland this month were, Mrs. Jesse Miles, and Mrs. John Barber.

Mrs. Larry Wheeler is spending her two weeks vacation in Francis, Oklahoma. Have a good time Marie.

John Barber always keeps his lawn well cut, and his garden in trim shape. It must have something to do with him being a Barber, but he’s still miles away from Miles.

Tommy Corrigan

LANCASTER

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hickey are spending their vacation in Prince Edward Island this summer.

Mrs. Mary Vashaw has just returned from a motor trip to Penna. with her mother.

Mrs. George Murphy and daughters, Betty and Barbara, motored to Burlington one day recently.

Recent visitors at the Emery’s were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson, Mrs. Cecelia Swain and daughter Betty of Salem, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. John McGuire of Danvers and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tedford and two sons from Peabody, Mass.

Mr. Wilkins made us a call a few days ago. We are sorry you did not win a prize at the Carnival. Better luck next time.

We were pleased to have John Poro and family, call on us. Hope you liked our country, and come again.

After reading last month’s News, I would say the Hotel Gilbert is enjoying a right prosperous season. Will they stay open for winter sports this year?

The Emery’s were in Littleton shopping August 12th.

Mrs. Corum spent a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker.

We have some fine gardens this year and canning is in full swing and the tables amply supplied with fresh vegetables.

The Lancaster gang extends their best wishes to our old friends down Texas way, Mr. and Mrs. Hart.

Lancaster Station extends their sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Warren Griffin & family.

The John Bakers were recent callers at the Chet Rowes at Raymond.

Albert Hickey is visiting relatives in Worcester, Mass.

Lill Baker had a group of friends in August 13th to help celebrate her daughters first wedding anniversary. Guests were Mrs. Vera Gibson and daughter Mary, Mrs. Pearl Morrow, Mrs. Clara Emery and daughter Dede.
Barbara Murphy spent a week at the 4-H Camp recently.

Lancaster’s new swimming pool is completed and now open to the public.

I have run out of news so as the motion picture director would say, "Cut"

Herman Emery

PORTLAND OFFICE

Kay Sullivan is the proud owner of a shiny black '41 Ford with white wheels. In keeping with the name of Sullivan the car has been rightfully christened, "Clancy". It really is a nice looking vehicle, shiny and spotless and no doubt Kay is going to have a lot of fun with her new car.

Mary Curran has joined the ranks of automobile owners, and now possesses a Chevrolet which she is learning to drive. So far, Mary has not thought of such a dignified name as "Clancy" and has dubbed the poor little thing just, "Putt-Putt". Somewhat, we think that the car is going to protest this unglamorous label until it can be given a name which is in keeping with its dignity.

We are afraid that Barbara Spiller is going to get herself into trouble with Lille Deche for she has devised a headgear of extreme economy, and the utmost simplicity, as well as attractive. If you don’t get too close to it and inspect it carefully, it really is quite smart looking. All young ladies interested in Barbara Spiller’s invention might consult her.

Frank Abbott has joined the ranks of home owners association by purchasing a home out off Bridgton Road near Doc Cassidy’s. After a few months up on the Eastern Promenade, Frank and his family are happy to move out into the wide open spaces where the fields are green and the air is fresh. At the present time, Frank is on vacation and reports that he is doing considerable work around his new home to get it in shipshape order for Fall and Winter.

George Champlin is presently on a two weeks’ vacation and stated that he and Mrs. Champlin were planning on a trip somewhere through Eastern and Northern Maine and possibly Canada.

Our famous globe-trotter, Jeannette Orr, has been heard from. She crossed the Atlantic safely on the Queen Elizabeth and wrote a letter to the gang from England, where she is enjoying the first leg of her European tour. Jeannette said she was having a grand old time and, of course, found things quite different from home but nevertheless interesting.

Elsie Carter proves her popularity by being the recipient of several post cards written in code, and mailed from well-known places. The originator of these pranks has not yet been discovered but Elsie claims that she has a secret weapon which will put her hot on the trail of the culprit.

We welcome into our organization, two new members of the Engineering Department, who are at present located at 509 Forest Avenue where they are working as draftsmen. Norman Brownword hails from South Portland and had been working in the Engineering Department of the Saco-Lowell Shops in Biddeford as a draftsman prior to coming with us. Philip Lord, also, was a former employee of Saco-Lowell where he worked as a draftsman. Mr. Lord lives in Biddeford. Both of these newcomers have had considerable experience in their line of work and their services with us should prove very helpful on the work in connection with the proposed new pipe line. We extend to them a hearty welcome to the Portland Pipe Line.

In last month’s issue, we omitted a very important item. It was a message from Tom Johnson, of Transit and Storage who wished to be remembered to all his friends up and down the line. Tom was in to see us one day in July while on vacation. He said that things were going along very well with him and he had just recently moved to Wayne, Michigan, where
the new offices of Transit and Storage Company were recently set up. We were glad to see you, Tom, and hope that you will call on us again next year.

Stuart Thoits and family are at present enjoying his vacation at Panther Pond where they have taken a cottage for the month of August.

It has been very nice having Mr. Hart around the office for the past few weeks and we can sincerely say that all of us have enjoyed his visit here. Mr. and Mrs. Hart have been kept quite busy being entertained by their many friends and acquaintances in and around Portland as they have proven to be very popular guests wherever they go. We will be sorry to see them leave, but know that they are probably getting anxious to get back to their home in San Antonio. They are leaving Portland, Saturday morning, August 27th, and we wish them a pleasant trip back to their home in Texas.

The Purchasing Department has been riddled with vacations over the past few weeks but the gang will be all together again, next week, when Mr. Chilcoat returns. Chilly, Mrs. Chilcoat and Shirley Jo reported taking several short trips, among which was a few days' stay in Boston taking in the sights of that old historic place. Kay Sullivan returned a couple of weeks ago after having spent two weeks on Sebago Lake. She remarked that it was just the place to stay during the very hot weather and that she probably spent more time in the water than out.

We were pleased to have as visitors at our Office, several days ago Mr. Ralph McLaughlin, President of the Texas Pipe Line Company in Houston, and Mr. E. C. Breeding, Comptroller of the Texas Pipe Line Company. The guests were conducted around our Tank Farm and Terminal installations while visiting here. Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin and Mr. and Mrs. Breeding are on a New England vacation and spent several days at Wentworth-By-The-Sea at Newcastle, New Hampshire.

RAYMOND

This column includes news that should have been in last month's PIPE-LINER. But, awaiting the arrival of baby Kathie, our schedule has been slightly altered. Better late than never—the news, that is. The Simmons family left for Oklahoma the latter part of June. They had a good trip and enjoyed their vacation visiting relatives and friends.

The Bowmans traveled to Gorham recently, to renew old acquaintances and view the mountains that hemmed them in during Ben's tenure as operator at Gorham.

Harry Corrigan, Sr. spent part of his vacation with this writer's family recently. He went home convinced that Maine's lake region could hold its own as a grand vacation spot. Tut, Tut, a good New Hampshirite should never consider anything but the White Mts. as a vacation spot.

The Walker homestead was the scene of a minor massacre when Myron took the lives of the nine family cats. Now, they Walker's have a very intelligent pedigreed dog as the family pet.

Albert Bowerman spent the haying season at the Cole farm in East Raymond.

Rosemary Simmons has been helping friend Betty Phillips at the Indian Tepee across the street.

In one of our recent ballgames, Gray was our competitor. The score was 4 all with Gray at bat and runners on first and second. The fans were screaming for that tie-breaking run. The pitcher stood behind the hill but he didn't have the "pulp". No, the shortstop had it and he tagged the runner out at second via the old hidden ball trick. The umpire had been standing between the mound and second, turned around to see what the commotion was all about. Raymond is howling
that the man is out, but both umps argue that they can't call the man out, because they didn't see the play. The base ump was none other than our own Gus Flummer and, needless to say, his face is still red.

Raymon Simmons arrived from San Antonio, Texas, on August 4. He planned to spend just a week with his parents before returning to his duties in the Air Force. But, on the last day of his leave, he broke his ankle. He reported to Fort William for repairs, they, in turn, sent him to an Air Force hospital in Waltham, Mass. After spending a few days there, the Army sent him back home on a 30-day convalescent furlough. When his leave is up, Raymon will report to the University of Miss., where he will take a 62-week course in (censored).

Mrs. Corrigan went to the hospital to await the stork on August 4. She returned home on August 13 with baby Kathie. On August 17, she had to return to the hospital after contracting a virus germ. On August 21, she moved from the hospital to her mother's, where she convalesced until the 24th. She is now a picture of health and I might add a much more appreciated member of the family.

Mrs. Phillips Wood a pipe line neighbor, kept house for Bobby, Mike, and myself while Mrs. Corrigan was away. Grandmother Connt, of Westbrook, looked after young Kathie on Nathie's second trip to the hospital.

At this time, it would be fitting to thank all of you neighbors who so graciously lent my family a helping hand while the head of the house was away. Your thoughtfulness and your kindnesses certainly extended above and beyond your duty as good neighbors. I thank you all.

Benny Bowerman has joined Myron in the 1949 Ford Hit Parade. They both seem justly proud of their Ford Product. (P.S. I don't know too much about a Ford, but I do know that if you buy one, you get a free subscription to a darn nice magazine).

It seems that it must be about time for that Frazer Manhattan from Front St. in South Portland to be put up for sale. It's an awful pretty thing, but I hear tell that you can't park the thing less than six inches from the curb without the front end going out of line. (May be just a rumor.)

Chet Rowe has been seen puttering around cottage #3 of late. For some reason or other, he seems reluctant about moving in. Could the reason be his beautiful garden up Casco way? Or the thought of moving away from the next door neighbors? One of the neighbors being runner up for the title of Miss Naples. By the way, she is also the party that "Chet" shoveled snow for all last winter. Hurry up, and move over, Chet. We have enough sidewalks over here to keep that plow going all winter long.

"Sembiscuit" LaFountaine has joined the ranks of horseflesh lovers. For a cautious bidder, he can't be beat. He goes to the races nightly, with two bucks and comes back each night with a catchful full of bills. Tenny has also beat the pari-mutuels a couple of times and both times at a nice sum.

Myrtle Bowerman and Dessa Simmons have been scanning the woods of late for blueberries. They have been quite successful.

On Sunday, August 20, the Raymond Rockets won their 24th game in 28 starts, beating Poland 10 to 2. They traveled to Gorham, N.H. on Saturday, August 27th, to play the Gorham Touries. Here is a game that Raymond must win. I have always envied the many good teams that old Doc Johnson has had in years gone by. If we can beat his team, just once, I will feel that I have played on a good team. My ambitions as a ball player will have reached its highest expectations.

Benny and Albert Bowerman have been playing horseshoes behind the cottages, quite frequently, during the past month.

Harry E. Corrigan