MERRY CHRISTMAS

From The Pipeliner Staff

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Staff Reporters

1946

THE PIPELINER extends to all its readers and friends far and near, A very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a bright and prosperous NEW YEAR!
After an absence of ten weeks in which sickness has kept me from reporting, I am back on duty again.

We have two new members added to our pipeliners. They are Willis M. Spear, son of Chief Spear of the South Portland Police Department, and Olav G. Brudevold, who is familiar with the older members of our big family of workers. He was the pumpman on the Tanker, Fenja. The best of luck to you new members.

Dick Bruns and Allen Kennedy are back from the tank farm after the vacationing period.

The new dock has been finally accepted with the exception of a few small jobs. There have been many officials from the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) inspecting the dock. It is a good constructive job.

Robert O. Sullivan has come back to the pipeline gang after spending many months at Lancaster.

Pat Ryan has been trying very hard to get a deer this year. His last trip he said he was going after a buck and came home with a worn-out "buck" in his pocket.

Pay Ryan is leaving us to accept a position in South America, the land of senors and senoritas. It is our loss and their gain. Good luck, Pat, on you new position.

Mr. C. A. Andrews, or "Andy" to the boys, has been moved up in the position which has been held by P. J. Ryan.

George Flavin is coming down from Raymond to take Mr. Andrews' place. George is familiar with the activities around the terminal. Good luck, George, on your new assignment.

Max Brandt is leaving the employment of the Portland Pipe Line Corp. to accept a position with the Charles Martin Survey Co. Good luck, Max, on your new position.

On December 14th, The Pipeliner Club celebrated their annual Christmas party. It was enjoyed by all. It was in part the going away party for Mr. and Mrs. Ryan. They were presented gifts. A nice supper followed by a Christmas tree and the exchange of gifts took place. The surprise of the evening was when Santa arrived, jingle bells and all! It was none other than our old friend Herman Emery. The outstanding gift of the evening was received by Dick (Tracy) Bruns. There were several special guests. They will talk about our party for a long time to come. We hope another year, our great big family of fellow workers and their wives can get together in this same enjoyable party. Don't let the hinges of our friendship go rusty.

This reporter wishes our readers a Merry Christmas and a Very Happy New Year.

WARREN GRIFFIN.

Well, the hunting season is over for another year. Dick Bruns and Sam Sinclair got a deer each. Sam got his deer in N.B.

Carl Goodwin made a flying trip up the line this month, collecting and running samples. He was gone two days.

"Pooch" Emmons has left us to take up his new duties. We are sorry to have you leave us, "Pooch", old boy, but best of luck to you.

The carpenters have finished our walkways up over the fire walls to the tanks. A swell job was done and they are now enlarging the company garage to take care of our new Ford pick-up.

Well, we have one of our old boys back with us again. George Flavin, who is taking Mr. Andrews place will be at South Portland. Andy is taking Ryan's place as Ryan is leaving us for foreign service. By the way, the Pipe Line Club here presented Mr. Ryan with a nice Parker 51 pen and pencil set and Mrs. Ryan with a small compact.
On Saturday night, December 14th, the members of the Portland Pipe Line Club & their wives enjoyed a swell chicken pie supper with all the fixings. There was also a Christmas tree with presents for everybody. All the members who could attend were there with their wives. Guests who were invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Portland office, Mr. and Mrs. John Barber, West Burke, and Bill Seabury from Boston. After the supper and Christmas tree, the majority of the group went to the dance at the recreation hall on Evans Street which was also paid for out of the Pipe Line Club funds. A good time was had by everybody. There were 64 present for the supper.

"Mis Quote"
Iron bars do not a prison make
Nor a picket fence does it take
For a cage for old El Tigre.

"PAINT BRUSH SAM" SINCLAIR

BUCKS, DOES AND THEIR FOES:
The hectic hunting season is over.
The folks at Raymond really went all out
For their deer meat. Everyone had a good
time during the 30-day open season but
most of us still had to pay a dollar a
pound for our body building proteins.
Mrs. Gus Plummer proved to be more fortunate
than most by shooting a fair sized
doe. Gus took his vacation during open
season. He saw eleven deer all told,
shot at six but still had to rely on his
wife to bring home the bacon. Never
underestimate the power of a woman....so
my wife keeps telling me.

L.E. (Lucky Effete) which explains
his condition at the time of the kill,
wasn't shot a young buck 30 minutes before
darkness set in on the last day.
Lee put the slug into his shoulder and
would have hit him on the head, only the
little thing was hiding behind a checker-
berry leaf.

Our reputable gunman, Mr. Simmons,
went for naught this year. He just could
not locate the wise maneuvering deer.
One night after supper he went out to
shush his dog Puddy; imagine his surprise
to find a big buck eating out of the dog's
dish!

Your reporter is keeping mum about
his hunting experiences, but I will say
that a deer looks awfully big when he
walks broadside of you at 25 yards. Mmm-
I plan to practice shooting at a moving
target next year before the season opens.
I'll have the wife drive the old Dodge up
and down the driveway while I take pot
shots at her....I mean the car, of course.

Three inches of snow fell in Ray-
mond on December 1st. Many hunters were
wishing it could have fallen a day earlier.
Old timers say that if the snow had come
a day earlier, some 1500 more deer would
have been slain in Maine. Extra Curri-
cular Activities.

You may have read in the Portland
daily paper that Ramon Simmons had been doing a
bit of swimming in the Triple C meet.
Well, this six foot fellow captured first
place in the hundred yard free style,
2nd place in the fifty yard free style and
was on the winning relay team from Windham
High. Needless to say, Windham won the
meet. Ramon is quite an athlete but he
is also a top flight scholar. In a recent
state aptitude test at the high school,
Raymon walked off with top honors.

Your reporter is keeping in condi-
tion by playing basketball for the Casco
Townies.

Red Perham says that he placed a 20-
gallon crock out back of the house for a
combined washing and sun bath. Apparent-
ly, one of the youngsters mistook it for
a musical instrument and "put the hammer
to it". One new crock...$8.40.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry
Corrigan on November 20th, named Michael
Thomas. The little Irishman and his mom are feeling fine, but daddie is suffering
from a sprained chest muscle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Perham attended the
State Grange meeting at Lewiston on Wed-
nesday.

The kiddies here will have a Christ-
mas party. They have drawn names to
determine who will give to whom. The
adults have chosen the same method this year for economy's sake.

Miss Hazel Plummer is on the girls' basketball team at Pennell Institute where she is also a cheer leader.

A new 14" "large economy size" incoming scraper trap has been installed in our manifold. It has all the appearances of a very large banana. The company engineers believe that this setup will trap more wax, a few more valves, pipes, etc. in our manifold and the operators will have to crawl down the ventilator to catch a sample.

Greetings! We folks at Raymond want to extend our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all the folks all along the line.

HARRY CORRIGAN

LANCASTER

Ken Parsons was the lucky hunter at this station with his 180 lb. 8-point buck. The rest of the boys are still telling of their hard luck. George Whittum only got a rabbit, but his dad helped out the meat problem with his 8-point buck.

Now that hunting is over, ice fishing is next in line for our sports.

I am afraid that these tall pines around the station would have gone into fuel if the coal strike had not ended.

We are pleased to hear that the sick folks, Mrs. George Murphy and little Jerry Baker are gaining as well as can be expected at this time.

Mrs. Ed Hickey has just returned from Worcester, Mass. where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

It is nothing short of a miracle how much money our wives can make us dig up out of those jeans for that Christmas shipping.

We here at the Lancaster Station hope that by the time this is in print, all up and down the line will be having a very Merry Christmas.

G. T. WHITTUM

HIGHWATER

After fading out of the news picture during the past Spring and Summer, Highwater would at last like to report that, in spite of the long silence, all goes well with the Station and staff up here on the hill.

We are glad to report that we experienced quite a successful summer season, with everyone gathering in very good crops from their gardens. The one sudden and untimely frost early in September was unfortunate for some of us, but even that didn't spoil the generally good results. We should give special mention to the Eldridge's rock garden, at the rear of the cottages - it is becoming more of a show place with each year that passes, and gives much enjoyment to us all, to say nothing of the hamburger and hot dog feasts enjoyed so often at their outdoor barbecue.

With the advent of November, vacations are all completed, and are now just a happy memory. Some of our little group travelled as far west as Toronto, some as far east as Quebec City; some went fishing (early in the season), some went in for shopping in the big cities, visited relatives, etc., and some managed to get in some hunting (this just lately, at the end of the season). And we must not forget to mention that the Liots made their annual visit to New York City in July; that is a highlight of the year here, which really brings us up-to-date with a first-hand description of the latest in food, styles and entertainment south of the border.

However, as already noted, all this is past and done with, and everyone is settled down now ready for the first snow of winter, with all the snow fence staked out around the Station and all the way down the hill, just to make it definite. (And, just for the record, as we write this, our first real snowfall of the winter season is piling up in famil-
iar drifts, making us wonder which one among us will have the honor of sliding off the hill into the ditch first this season.)

During the summer season, we were glad to have with us Ross Clark, a veteran of four years with the Canadian Army overseas. Now Ross has been made a permanent member of the Pipe Line Staff at St. Cesaire Station, and we all extend our good wishes to him and to his English war bride; we know that they will soon feel right at home with our St. Cesaire friends.

The very newest member of the Pipe Line at Highwater is Miss Francine Provost, born Sept. 3rd, and doing nicely indeed. Now, Johnny Provost, always a busy man, has less spare time than ever!

Miss Margaret Irwin celebrated her seventh birthday on November 10th by inviting a number of her young friends to her home for a party on Saturday, Nov. 9th — and we wish to state that a splendid time was had by all.

We also have to announce that on Sept. 12th, Mrs. R. Reade, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodgson, sailed for England on the S.S. "Manchester Shipper" from Montreal, after a visit of one year and three months with her parents here, to rejoin her husband, just transferred home after a lengthy period of service in Europe with the British Army Medical Corps. Her cheerful presence around these parts is certainly missed by all.

One little item that just cannot be passed over without comment is that the art of horseshoe-throwing came into its own during the recent summer. Several of the boys have laid claims to the champion's crown from time to time, including Frank Sirdavan, Phil Kavanagh, Johnny Irwin, et al — yes, and old J.P.C. himself, who insists that nobody has topped his record yet. Well, boys, there will be another nice spring and summer coming around in due course, so better get ready to contest that title!

With the hunting season just about over and not one deer bagged as yet, each day sees some of our little band heading for the bush, complete with guns and grim, determined expressions. But a certain lad, by the name of Liots, decided to do his hunting in an easier way — as also did Johnny Provost. They took themselves off to the Legion Bingo Night at Newport one Saturday eve, together with the ladies, and returned as conquerors; the score — Liots, two turkeys, Provosts, one turkey. Very good, boys — now how about an offer to share in that turkey dinner?

Well folks, that seems to be about all for us this session. We'll do our best to keep our sorely tried editors happy in the future by reporting what's what as it happens — and meantime, all of us at Highwater extend to our North and South of the Border Pipeline friends the best of wishes for a happy holiday season.

J. P. CRUDEN

MONTREAL

Our first thought this month is to wish everyone a happy Christmas holiday.

Bowling is our main item of interest. We have two alleys reserved for Thursday nights and usually have from six to twelve players, according to who is on shift. If any of our Highwater or St. Cesaire friends are in town and are wondering what to do on a Thursday night at 7:30, remember the Amherst Bowling Alleys. Seems like old times to have Mr. Gascon bowling with us. Perhaps you will recognize some of our bowlers; always going to bowl 400 (3 strings) but never quite makes it. The Coach always has a Thursday morning alibi. "Won't be able to bowl tonight because of rheumatic and stiff arm, but usually ends up with a high string or a high 3. Peanut Eater Made good use of the gutter instead of the alley but after a few coaching les-
sons is the champion.........Muscles

We have always to thank Margaret and Pete Edward for having such a nice party for us to wind up this year's bowling activities. Our thanks to you both ....it was swell.

We have a Christmas tree outside the office this year. The tree arrived on a day of wind and gales; therefore, it was erected very solidly. We are assured that it will not fall over, but it may snap into with the wind.

Christmas greetings started early this year and a certain feminine face was very red too! All this leads to a case of blackmail...the pay off being cake and cookies or else!!

Our congratulations to Paul and Mrs. LaFreniere who have a new daughter, Louise.

Eddie Erwin was readily hearing the title of a "good story teller" until he told the one that broke the camels back! It was all about a thieving bear who walked out of the house with a bag of sugar under each arm. (Or is it leg?) Try and find anyone who believes Eddie's story now!

We were glad to have Mr. Simpson and Mr. Schultz with us for a pre-Christmas visit.

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SUPERVISORS' PORTLAND CONFERENCE HELD DECEMBER 5th

A very interesting and informative supervisors' conference was held in the Portland Office on Thursday, December 5th. The morning session was devoted to a discussion led by Clarence Place on "Accounting Principles For Field Operations". His talk was well illustrated by projector slides and the enthusiastic response of the group to the material presented showed that the subject was of great interest.

The afternoon session was devoted to a discussion of revision in the employee performance records to be used for the coming year. Sample copies of the revised report were distributed among the group for review.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hutchinson entertained thirty-five guests at a Thanksgiving dinner, Thursday, November 28th. The guests were brothers and sisters of Mrs. Hutchison and their families. This was the first Thanksgiving that it has been possible for all of the brothers and sisters to be present since 1925.

These brothers and sisters are the sons and daughters of the late George L. and Mary H. Curtis of Paris. There were originally eleven children: Raymond died in 1921; Randall was killed in a hunting accident in Norway in 1936 and Russell was killed in action at Guadalcanal in 1943.

A very unique feature of the Curtis family is the fact that all their Christian names begin with the letter "R". This is an item in Robert Ripley's "Believe It Or Not". The given names of those living are: Rene, Rupert, Ruth, Roy, Richard, Roland, Rachael and Ralph. Rachel is Mrs. Hutchison.

In order to be present at the reunion, M/Sgt. Ralph O. Curtis came from Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Curtis came from Patchoque, N.Y. and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Curtis came from Lisbon, N.H.

The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Garold Miller, Norway; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cushman and children, Carolyn and Richard, South Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Curtis and children, Geraldine, Richard, George, Charles, Daniel, Harvey and Mary Anna; Mr. and Mrs. Roland Curtis and children, Jo Anne, Gail, Bruce and Jill, South Paris; and Mrs. Hutchison's children, George, Robert, Curtis, and Glen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stearns and family entertained for Thanksgiving Mrs. Stearns' mother, Mrs. Hebb, of Bridgton and Robert Lewis of the station here.

Mr. and Mrs. Billie Sawyer and family were Thanksgiving Day guests of Mrs. Sawyer's folks in Anson. Four of her
brothers were home from the service making it a pleasant reunion.

Mrs. and Mr. Robert Hicks and family of South Paris were Thanksgiving Day guests of Mrs. Hick's folks at Livermore. They also spent the remainder of the week and Bob bagged a nice deer to bring home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hutchison and Mr. and Mrs. Stearns have called on Mrs. Clara Emery at South Portland during the past month.

The ladies of this station attended a very enjoyable meeting and Christmas dinner at the Waterford Farm Bureau on December 11th.

Sarah and Judy Stearns and Sylvia Sawyer have been to Lewiston to see Santa Claus and have given him a list of Christmas desires. We surely hope Santa will be able to bring most of these things!

Bill Sawyer has been checking the telephone line between No. Waterford and Raymond for six days before heavy snows arrive.

The North Waterford personnel and families wish all the rest of you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and prosperous New Year!

BILL SAWYER & MARGARET

GORHAM

One might think, from the lack of news from Gorham lately, that we had not paid our union dues as reporters, but that is not the case. It is more likely that we are getting a little negligent. We hope the editors will forgive us and we will try to do better in the future.

The new water supply that we have been dreaming of and waiting for has finally become a reality. It was turned into our present lines on December 11th, and is considered excellent by everyone. This new supply is taken from a reservoir on a brook up the mountain side in front of the Gorham warehouse. The dam was built for us by the Brown Company and the line was installed by W. J. Malloy, a local contractor. We would like to thank the management, Mr. Batchelder and others connected with this project for making this new supply possible.

The maintenance department and others concerned with the Gorham warehouse are also enjoying the new conveniences offered by the renovation of part of the building the past summer. This is especially true with Jack Barss and Mr. Higgins who have worked in the cold so long. The new heating system is now in service and has been operating very nicely.

Mrs. Jesse Miles spent a few days recently in the Clinic Hospital, Berlin, N.H. undergoing some minor surgery. We understand she is on the road to recovery and we hope she continues to improve.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Luebeck, daughter Marie and son Charles attended a Holiday Ball at Gould Academy in Bethel recently. We are told that Bill shakes a wicked hip when the SPIRITS move him!

After six years or so of married life, the Klobers are finally settled in a house all their own and apparently Buster is enjoying being an Ex-Marine.

The Pugliese's have just been through a siege of colds but have shaken them in time for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Keir and daughter Marianne spent Thanksgiving with the Keirs of Whitefield at a family reunion.

Jack Barnes is still a-foot after practically giving his Pontiac away some time ago.

Tom Corrigan and his new wife, Arline, are all settled for the winter at the White Birch Camp up the road but have an eye out for new quarters for next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins have moved into a new apartment in Gorham. "This one," says Mr. Higgins, "has heat."

An epidemic of measles has closed
the theater in Gorham to children under 15 and Shirley Jo Chilcoat has missed a couple juicy westerns; on, "The Oklahomar," contrary to what she thinks, has nothing to do with her father.

Tommy Hayes, our casual employee, (the wooof of Shelburne) spent a week recently with Bill Sawyer of Waterford, on the Waterford, Raymond telephone loop.

Marion Miles is sporting a new washing machine which is the envy of all the girls at the cottages, and Estelle Kloberg is the proud owner of a new refrigerator.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Luebeck spent their vacation during Thanksgiving time with relatives in Missouri and returned by way of Michigan where Bill covered some of the Transit & Storage Pipe Line System. They were also breaking-in their new Oldsmobile.

There is no snow here yet which sets some kind of a record for this time of year; at least since we have been here.

We can't get much news (good or bad) on our versatile yardman, Frank Hunt, except that Frank Jr., is taking a series of examinations with General Electric with a good prospect of being taken on as a trainee and more schooling for future employment.

The Klobergs are having a holiday vacation this year and as far as we can determine, they are spending it around home.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE!

DICK KEIR

Dear Staff Reporters in the States and Canada:

Our personal thanks and appreciation to all of you for the splendid turnout of news for our Christmas issue. We feel that our Christmas number deserves a little extra effort to maintain the spirit of giving something at this time of year, and you have helped us greatly in accomplishing just that.

If you do not mind, we would like to attach your name to all copy that you render for future issues. We want you to have the recognition you justly deserve and we feel that our readers would like to know who you are. You will note we took this liberty in the present issue and we hope you will forgive us if this is a seeming impropriety.

We extend to you and your families our personal greeting for the holiday season.

KEN BLANCHARD

P. J. RYAN RECEIVES PROMOTION IN FOREIGN SERVICE

Pat Ryan, who has been our Dock Foreman since operations began in 1941, has accepted an assignment with the Creole Petroleum Corporation in Venezuela. His new job will be that of division superintendent in charge of receiving and shipping at a new terminal to be erected in the Lake Maracaibo area.

Pat is expected to leave the U. S. sometime shortly after Christmas to go directly to Venezuela. He plans to be in South America for a few weeks and then return to New York for a short period to be with the Engineering Department of Creole. He will then proceed to Baytown, Texas where he will observe Humble Oil's process of blending various refined products. After that, he will resume his permanent assignment in Venezuela.

Pat Ryan's experience well fits him for the assignment that he is to take over. He started with the Largo Oil and Transport Company on May 14, 1929, working in various capacities on docking and refining operations. In February 1940, he was transferred to the Standard Oil Company of Venezuela. His transfer involved a promotion to pipe line foreman. He held this position until he returned to the States in July of 1941. In August 1941, he came to the Portland Pipe Line Company and worked as a pumper-gauger until he was promoted to Dock Foreman on October 1st.

We all wish Pat good luck on his new assignment and we hope to hear from him often.

ERNEST WILKINS
The big thing in the office news this month is the annual Christmas party. This year, we are deviating from our program in the past by expanding the activities of the party itself.

Under the guiding hand of John Pero, Chairman of the location committee, the Knights of Pythias hall on Woodford's Street has been engaged for the merry occasion. The various committees have worked hard at their tasks to make the party a complete success. The Food Committee, headed by Jeannette Orr, has laid plans for a bountiful and varied table spread so that everyone should have plenty of their favorite sandwiches, cake, coffee, etc. Neil Starr and his committee members in charge of the program arrangements have mapped out a very attractive entertainment in the form of plenty of music and moving pictures. Frank Abbott, who has been in charge of contacting Santa Claus, has made sure that the old boy will put in an appearance. Frank tells us that our Santa Claus will be none other than Herman Emery, who has held that exalted position for three parties in the past. Mr. Batchelder, who is in charge of finances, has performed his duties in a conscientious manner in seeing to it that everyone has made his donation and in providing sufficient funds to make the party a complete success.

The party is to take place at noon on December 24th and it is anticipated that the office will be represented at nearly 100%. Invitations to attend the party have been extended to all employees and their families at all of the stations and the terminal, and it is hoped that some will be able to attend at those locations.

The social highlight in the office for December was the marriage of Miss Margaret Burt to Mr. John Malzard. Margie was married at the First Parish Church on Congress Street at 4:00 P.M., December 11th. After the ceremony, a reception was held in the church parlor. After a several days wedding trip, Margie will return to work on December 25th.

We express our deepest sympathy to Tom Beatty and his family for the loss of his father who passed away on Sunday, December 8th.

We cannot pass by this month without mentioning Lee Wescott's long awaited victory in capturing his deer. Lee has been a very versatile hunter having taken advantage of every opportunity during the season to bring in his prey. All kidding aside, we congratulate Lee in his hard-won effort. We understand that Ernie Wilkins helped him carry home the victory bacon. Their proof of this is the picture on Page 24. We gladly print this picture upon request and we are happy that it indicates the slandering scene that we placed these two honorable gentlemen in in our November issue.

Clarence Place has returned from his two weeks' vacation which he reported to have spent pretty close to home.

The bowling season for the office teams is proceeding by leaps and bounds. Beatty's Biddles and Abott's Agonius are straining at their leashes in order to outdo each other on total pinnfall. Mary Curran has presented the editors with a summary of the results of both teams and we believe that nothing more need be said as our readers can draw their own conclusions from the statistics that have been presented:

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<th>Period from 10/16/46 to 12/18/46</th>
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<td>No. of strings rolled............</td>
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<td>Points Possible ..................</td>
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<td>Plus</td>
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<td>Total Pinnfall</td>
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<td>Team I.</td>
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<td>Team II</td>
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80
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<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Average</th>
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<tr>
<td>Team I</td>
<td>Tom Beatty</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>2537</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Mary Curran</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>2207</td>
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<td>Kay Sullivan</td>
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<td>2206</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Eddie Dunn</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>1969</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Mona Winchenbach</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>1868</td>
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<td>Team II</td>
<td>Frank Abbott</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>2351</td>
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<td>John Pero</td>
<td>83</td>
<td>2214</td>
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<td>Neil Starr</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>2165</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Jeannette Orr</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>1990</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Lear Holmes</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>1958</td>
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The social events of the office have reached a point where special significance is paid at certain birthdays. We thought that these special occasions were confined to weddings and showers but, no doubt, the inclusion of birthdays will increase the activities of the social calendar. Jeannette Orr was entertained at luncheon by her girl friends at the office (which includes every one of them) at Howard Johnsons.

We have received several reports from the outside that Stuart E. Thoits is among the professional bridge champions for the State of Maine. Stuart is rather modest about his place in the bridge tournaments but we believe that his efforts and accomplishments in contract bridge are worthy of mention in our paper. He recently received some publicity in the Portland Press Herald with regard to his participation in the recent New England Paris Tournament in Boston. Good luck to you, Stuart, and we hope you'll continue to carry the laurels for the State of Maine.

EDITORS' NOTE: After the November Pipe-liner had been distributed, Mr. Hart called to our attention the fact that we had not included Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bayless among those whom he and Mrs. Hart visited while in Houston, Texas on their vacation. It is by special request that Mr. and Mrs. Bayless wish to be remembered to all the employees of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and it is their sincere desire to visit Maine once again and go over our pipeline system. (It will be remembered that Mr. Bayless was in charge of communication construction details on loan from the Humble Pipe Line Company back in 1941).
grampa his crutches, Junior, and he'll be teaching ye the rebel yell!"

It would seem that we mention the Purchasing Agent very frequently, for one not in our department, but since he is a steady customer for the use of our chair and desk and "hoop and holler" box (necessary of course in carrying on his business), and since the poor fellow doesn't get the publicity from other departments that he so richly deserves, we feel he is one of us and act accordingly. We aren't sure whether the P.A. likes the good fellowship and "at ease" atmosphere of this office, or if he merely regards it as a sort of slum district of the general offices, or if it's the absence of the fair sex in the department, but at any rate it is the place where he can sort of let his hair down, come down off his dignity and blow off surplus steam etc., if you get what we mean. We feel that is enough on him for the time being so we won't even mention about his new car disputing the right-of-way with a distant relative of poor old Leaping Lena and coming out loser. Well, anyway, you have to hand it to the fellow, he can take it and we all like him for it.

There is a very interesting article in "The Lamp" (October) by Stuart Chase on Jersey's Labor relations that everyone should read. Many of us have long worked under these policies for Jersey and most of them were adopted by our present ownership, and there has certainly been nothing to indicate that our new bosses aren't pretty much the same type of men who had the courage and vision to formulate and so successfully carry out the original program. In these trying times, when many bosses and employees are at each others throats, it is a mighty good feeling to know you are in an organization where, as one of the employees interviewed by Mr. Chase so aptly put it, "we can trust each other."

We have just learned of the death of Dick Wilson's father and all of us extend our sympathy.

Also since our last issue, our old cronie and ex-dispatcher, Bill "Pooch" Emmons has again been called by his new employer to leave for Sumatra, and we regret to see him leave us again, but wish him every success in his new job.

And from all of us to all of you a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

"A. C." GOWNE

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DOCK CONSTRUCTION ALL COMPLETED

Final touching up and trimming off has been completed on our new dock at South Portland. There remains a little clean-up work to be done in order to erase all traces of the recent construction job. It is expected that this will be done in a few days and Mr. Snodgrass and his crew are then expected to retire from the scene.

The only remaining work to be done around the dock is the grading and leveling of the roadway and parking space leading up to the dock itself. It is so late in the season that no work is contemplated on this project at present, It is anticipated that with the advent of spring, this work will be taken care of.

Upon the actual completion of the dock construction and the introduction of its use to tankers, a small dinner was held at the Columbia Hotel which included the employers and contractors who had a hand in the dock construction details. The guest of honor for the evening was Mr. Grover C. Sayre, who has been a long service employee of the Standard Oil Development Company. Mr. Sayre has spent several months with us as welding inspector on the pier.

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BILL EMMONS DEPARTS FOR THE EAST INDIES

Our good old "pipeline" Bill Emmons, bade us farewell on November 24th, Bill is at last on his way, to his long awaited assignment with the Standard Vacuum Oil Company as Superintendent of Pipe Lines in Sumatra. Palambang will be his headquarters. Internal political troubles in Sumatra has postponed Bill's

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Pipe Line Reveries
"Merry Christmas"
By H. C. Perham

During the past five years, your old reporter has "roamed around a bit" along the pipe line, touching many a spot between Portland and Montreal. The experiences have ranged from mud holes to restaurants, from forty below zero to one hundred forty above and from boring firewalls to sitting in the station office listening to the wind howl and the snow blow. Such experience is conducive to sane thinking and a lot of happy memories.

We may be only a transportation line for crude oil when our job is considered, but when we look at the entire picture of all our families and their varied activities, the old Portland Pipe Line Corporation becomes something far bigger than "just a pipe line company transporting oil from Portland, Maine to Montreal, Canada. It becomes a luring pulsing thing of blood and flesh.

Previous to the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line going into operation, the crude oil went by tankers the full way up our Atlantic coast and then down the St. Lawrence river to Montreal, a distance of approximately 2000 miles around Nova Scotia, the Gulf of St. Lawrence and then down the river. This job was handled entirely by "men who go down to the sea in ships". The building of the pipe line short cut across Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Quebec changed that picture as we took over part of that transportation job cutting this 2000-mile ocean voyage to a mere 236-mile overland segment. We are the land lubber crew finishing the job that the "Davy Jones Boys" started. But we have one big advantage...we have our feet set on the good earth! We have homes, we have families, we have the opportunity to be with them. We are a part of local community life, we are citizens. We hunt, we fish, we play baseball, basketball, enjoy skiing, skating, toboggan and all the sports this natural playground area provides.

That is why I state that as a transportation company, we are a living, pulsing creature of blood and flesh.

True, it is, pumping oil is our job and we endeavor to steadily become more proficient at it. It is the "bread and butter" side and the stable foundation of our every day life. Meat and potatoes, babies' rompers and mothers' nylons, garden tools and dad's car...all depend on our ability to pump oil. Also, it naturally becomes the dominating subject of our work-a-day thinking.

Now, for another concrete illustration! We have some splendid pumping machinery here at our stations and when the good old station is up spic and span, where she belongs, and shelling out sixty thousand barrels a day, an operator needs diversification of thought to keep from getting "num-derm" or "logy in the brain".

The National Safety Council is proving a great help along this line with its poster campaign. While looking over the poster, "Day Dreaming Breeds Accidents", we see a lake, a man in a boat, a fishpole, a five-pound black bass hooked and putting up a grand fight. It is a morale-building poster!

Again, while looking over the poster, "Your Legs Are Priceless Too", we see a beautiful girl in summer attire with a pair of legs insured for $100,000.00. That is another good morale-building poster and any good pipeliner will "pep up" and "strut around his job" every time he thinks of his own one hundred thousand dollar legs! He not only will become safety conscious and wipe up all grease spots, but he will spend many happy moments thinking how fortunate that his own "scruffy gambrels" are insured for at least a few thousand greenbacks. But the hundred thousand dollar idea persists, and the whistles at his work, does an occasional double shuffle and possibly decides that he is all ready for "good old fashioned hoe down". It's anybody's guess what will happen from now on...my desire being merely to point out the morale building part played by diversification of thoughts!

More power to our National Safety Council and its poster campaign and Merry Christmas to all.

RED PERHAM
departure several times since he first left us in December 1945.

Bill was slated to remain in New York for a few days and then go to Oklahoma for a short visit before proceeding to San Francisco where he will board a trans-Pacific plane for the East Indies.

We are all sorry to have him leave for we enjoyed having our former Chief Gauger back with us during the summer and Fall.

Several days prior to his departure, he was a guest at a small gathering of South Portland and Portland office employees who had been working with him over the past few months.

Again, we all wish Bill good luck and success on his new assignment and we hope to hear from him often.

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C. A. ANDREWS AND G. A. FLAVIN TO RECEIVE PROMOTIONS

C. A. Andrews, who has been Assistant Chief Gauger and Dock Foreman, has been appointed to replace P. J. Ryan as Dock Foreman at our terminal operations.

G. R. Flavin has been promoted from electric station operator at Raymond to succeed Andrews as Assistant Chief Gauger and Dock Foreman.

Andy's background and experience well fits him for assuming his new responsibilities as he has spent quite a number of years around boats and in jobs involving marine operations. Before coming to the P.P.L. Corporation in 1941, Mr. Andrews was a diesel engineer on a sea-going yacht which plied along the Atlantic coast. He also worked as a diesel engineer for the Champlain Transportation Company which operates ferries on Lake Champlain in Vermont. Since coming to the P.P.L. Corporation, Andy has worked in various capacities beginning as a surveyor during construction and then as diesel oiler, diesel station operator, electric station operator and finally as assistant chief gauger and dock foreman.

Andy always feels at home when he is around boats and water, as he was born and raised in Tenants Harbor, which is a little town on the Maine coast where shipping activities has always been famous.

We all wish Andy a lot of success on his new assignment.

In being promoted to assistant chief gauger and dock foreman, George Flavin takes over this assignment with a good experience background. Before coming to the P.P.L. Corporation in 1941, George spent several years in various types of mechanical work. For over a year, he worked for the Christmas Copper Company in Arizona where he was a mechanic on their diesel engines. Other employments in the past consists of two and one-half years with the Potomac Electric Power Co. in Washington, D.C., United Feldspar Co. in W. Paris where George was an assistant chemist, and three years with Samuel Knight & Sons Co. in Manchester, Mass., as an oil burner service and installation mechanic. Since coming to our company, George has worked as a pumper-gauger, gauger and electric station operator.

We are all very pleased to hear of George's promotion and we wish him the best of luck.

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STATION PERSONNEL CHANGES DUE TO PROMOTION OF ANDREWS AND FLAVIN

The promotion of C. A. Andrews and G. R. Flavin has resulted in several changes of personnel at Raymond and South Portland stations.

Red Perham moves from his temporary electric station operator assignment to a permanent berth replacing George Flavin. Myron Walker returns to Raymond Station to serve in the temporary electric station operator assignment which is existing because of Lee Wescott's special work in the Portland Office. Walker has been a gauger at South Portland since October 8th. Carl Emery moves up to replace Walker as Gauger and Dick Bruns moves into Emery's place as Yardman-Gauger.

All of these changes take effect on December 21st.
"Iodine, adhesive tape, bandages, sulphanilamide

To: Mona and Jeannette – A word to the wise is sufficient! Remember last winter???