FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS

The Fourth of July is a celebrated day in the United States, marking the country's independence. It is a day of parades, fireworks, and picnics. Here are some interesting facts about this day:

- The Fourth of July has been celebrated since 1777, making it the oldest national holiday in the United States.
- The day is often associated with picnics and barbecues.
- The most famous Fourth of July tradition is the fireworks display, which is held in many cities and towns across the country.
- It is a day of patriotism and celebration of American values.

[Continued on page 2]
IS NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND DECADENT?

Red Perham's article, "Boost Maine," raises a very controversial issue which has assumed considerable importance among the populace of these parts since World War II. Northern New England, in general and Maine in particular, has been the butt of a goodly share of publicity about being backward, slow and continually slipping into the lower brackets of national prosperity. A lot could be written on a subject of this kind - probably more than these pages here could sacrifice.

However, this is a subject which concerns all of us and our families. None of us like to have our native land or adopted state called backward and decadent. We like to point with some pride to the achievements that our hometown or state are noted for. It is only natural that we should want to defend our native habitat against our critics who may seem harsh at the moment.

It seems as if the prosperity and progressivism of Maine should be compared to other similar sections of the nation and not too heavily populated and highly industrialized sections. For instance: Is it fair to say that Maine is backward because it lacks many of the municipal nicities that states like New York, Pennsylvania or Connecticut provide which are much closer to the nation's center of population. Our critics should bear in mind that these three states above have a total population of 27,000,000 against Maine's 900,000. Consequently, shouldn't Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, having a combined population of 1,500,000, be more fairly compared with regions of a similar population and characteristics. We dare say that if this is done, our section does not look so bad.

It is true that we have amongst us, our unprogressive element as evidenced by our "South Portland Incident." But did this unprogressive element win, in this case? No doubt, other sections of our country have their unprogressive element too, and if the ambitious and farsighted groups were not fighting backwardness all the time, our nation would gradually freeze in its tracks. Don't we have the reactionaries right in our own Federal government that hail from all sections and isn't our progressive element from all sections continually fighting the reactionaries?

Let us stop for a moment and survey our stock and see if we haven't got some pretty bright sparks of progressivism that can be developed further, given a little time and plenty of encouragement.

Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have one of the largest tourist trades of any part of the nation. This industry helps to line the pocketbooks of a majority of citizens in this area.

Maine has one of the finest superhighways in the U.S. and it is about to be extended into the sister state of New Hampshire. Certainly, this ambitious project was built on progress and a faith in the future of Maine. It is interesting to note that a so-called "progressive" neighboring state has refused to have anything to do towards extending this highway through her territory so as to have a complete super-highway to New York City.

Maine has a textile industry which supports no less than 150,000 persons in as many as a dozen communities.

Maine's paper industry ranks high on the nation's list, employing in excess of 25,000 persons. (All of the fine papers for "Time" and "Life" magazines are produced in Maine.)

Maine's potato production ranks
IS NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND DECADENT?
(continued from page 2)

first on the nation's list, giving it
top place ahead of much larger and more
agrarian states.

Maine's fishing industry ranks sec-
ond on the North Atlantic coast. 85% of
the nation's lobsters are produced in
Maine waters.

We could go down the list fur-
ther to prove our point, but it seems not
necessary.

It is possible that our section is
suffering from a defeatist attitude.
Northern New Englanders have never been
known of bragging or puffing their wares
which has made other sections of the
country famous. This defeatist attitude
can be overcome by the populace regaining
faith in the home state. Let's go around saying, "I live in a darn good
place. I like it here. It has a good
future and I am going to do my share to
make it more so." That's the spirit that
has made New York, Texas, and California
famous. It can be done here, also.
In the end, we may come to thank our crit-
icus for stirring us out of a lethargy
which, if allowed to grow, could be dis-
asterous to our economy.

Our Pipe Line is a good symbol of
progressive industry and prosperity. Let
us hope it is contagious. There are
plenty of opportunities around and about
us; all we need to do is to take advan-
tage of them and make the most of them.

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OFFICE BOWLING ON NEW LINE-UP
(continued from page 1)

be, no one knows. Your reporter could
only visualize the Bruisers ending
the second half of the season, the overall
victors. There, the Bruisers would be
standing triumphantly on top of a heap
of charred and broken bones which be-
longed to the vanquished. There would
be a few broken bowling balls and split
pins scattered among the heap of bones,
as well. There Tom would be, heaved high
on the shoulders of his mates, with a
victorious hand stretched high to heaven
and his face wearing the victorious
smile of a conqueror; and of course, the
Bruisers would stand like the sole sur-
vivors in an atomic war, the only remain-
ing beneficiaries to the ever fattening
bowling treasury.

But, Tom chose a more humble path.
He made a supreme gesture on the alter
of sacrifice by offering his indefatig-
able team mates to his rivals so that
during the second half of the season, they
may share in the glory that made
his squad famous.

Tom's future with his new Bruins,
at this writing, presents an enigma. The
Bruisers are not in first place and they
are striving hard to hold a slippery sec-
ond berth.

All kidding aside, folks, it was ag-
reed by the majority of the bowlingites
to reshuffle the teams for the second
half in order to effect a fair distribu-
tion of players on a basis of the aver-
ages they achieved during the first half.
Here is the new line-up:

Team #1 - Bruisers.....T. A. Beatty, Capt.
O. L. Chilcoat
F. J. McCarthy
B. L. Spiller

Team #2 - Dudes.....E. B. Dunn, Capt.
N. F. Johnson, Jr.
B. E. Parsons
K. H. Blanchard
J. K. Pero

Team #3 - Scats.....A. E. Scanlon, Capt.
K. L. Sullivan
L. E. Wescott
W. R. Henry
E. G. Wilkins

Team #4 - Hotshots...R. H. Higgins, Capt.
M. P. Curran
L. C. Holmes
E. C. Carter

Dunn's Dubs have been renamed, Dunn's
Dudes. The other team names remain the
same for sentimental reasons. Eddie was
never sentimental about being dubbed a
Dub, so hence the change. Eddie has
coined a slogan for his team that bids
fair to attract attention, as well as
cautions to his opponents -- "Don't Dare
Defy Dunn's Dudes".

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South Portland Expansion Now Unhampered
(continued from page 1)

South Portland is that the results of this election is highly encouraging to industry in general.

This special referendum, which settled a very lively as well as a bitter issue, has left its dent on the City Treasury, however. The following article is quoted from the Portland Evening Express of February 14, 1949, showing what the City spent on holding this special election.

"The recent Pipe Line zoning referendum in South Portland cost $1,610.97, approximately 49 cents for each vote cast. It was the first referendum held under the city manager-council form of government in that City. While no provision was made for the election expense in the 1949 budget, City Manager Webster says the money will probably come from the contingent account."

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BOOST MAINE
(continued from page 1)

job of boosting oil from Portland to Montreal that brings in the pay checks.

We well know that in 1940BPL (before the Pipe Line) the tankers did all the work and the Portland Pipe Line Corporation was non-existent. Today, 1940 PLO (Pipe Line operating), the Portland Pipe Line Corporation represents new U.S. business. With its main office in Portland, its Terminal and Tank Farm in So. Portland, and the So. Portland, Raymond, No. Waterford, Gorham, Lancaster, and West Burke Pumping Stations - plain commonsense reasoning places the concern in the preferred list of additional US Business. Our organization did not replace some other Maine, New Hampshire, or Vermont business. We did not upset any other job holders in the three states. The Portland Pipe Line Corporation actually created new jobs from the Atlantic Sea Coast to the Canadian Border.

With the concentration of facili-

ties in the Portland-South Portland area and three of its pumping stations in the Pine Tree State, our business concern rates high as a Maine industry. We pumped a total 24,219,517 barrels of crude oil last year, or an average of nearly two million barrels per month. During the year, a big fleet of tankers arrived in Portland Harbor, discharged their cargoes, and departed, but left an estimated additional $1,382,500 of trade and business spread out over the Portland-South Portland district.

We lay claim to the honor of being known as an up-to-date aggressive "Boost Maine" organization. Our nearly 8 years of history are not humdrum. Our offices, our Tank Farm, our Stations, and grounds have been improved to a point where they are considered models of cleanliness and efficiency. Without ballyhoo, our engineering department has been blueprinting the plans for the Pipe Line expansion. The plans call for Tank Farm expansion at South Portland - a controversial issue. A campaign of "laying the cards face up on the table" before the electorate of South Portland won a smashing victory in all Wards in favor of "Boost additional industry". South Portland rates high, today, for its "Boost Maine and New Industry" attitude.

In conclusion, our past history is such that we have a certain pride in accomplishment. Our past accomplishments, combined with definite plans for expansion, give us a high rating in the Boost Maine movement of today. In fact, we can sit down to a Boost Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont or Canada Dinner without chocking or getting "red in the face".

RED PERHAM

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The reason no woman ever married the man in the moon is because he only makes a quarter a week gets full once a month, and stays out all night.

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A well-regulated husband is one who can not pass a mailbox without feeling in his pockets.
The Pipe Line employees, families and good friends really put their shoulders to the wheel before and during the Tank Farm Referendum vote. Never was so much sincerity, energy and enthusiasm injected into a campaign in South Portland in many, many years. It was simply a case of presenting facts and selling the public the right thing for the City. We had it to sell, and we sold it.

The Tank Farm has sold itself over and over, to most visitors who took the time to visit the property. Last minute doubting Thomases who were against the Tank Farm expansion were taken through the plant and, upon leaving, stated that they really had the wrong impression of the place. One chap, I showed around the grounds said the place and its cleanliness reminded him of a modern dairy more than an oil plant and that we could count on his vote, which was going the other way, until he took a look for himself.

Leo Sampson will be fitted shortly for a set of "China Clippers". Being among the proud wearers of store teeth, myself, I can say that I wouldn't swap them for my original ones. No more restless nights with toothaches, no more dentist's drills and gags. Believe me, Leo, this is the life.

Don Jensen, of Saybolt Company, who gave us plenty of help in Ward 1 during the Referendum Vote, was operated on at the Maine Eye and Ear Hospital for a condition that had absolutely nothing to do with the "eyes or ears". Don is back on the job and feeling much better.

Fast Pumpers: The Esso Rochester arrived at the Terminal at 3:10 a.m., February 6. Pumping started at 5:30 a.m. after parole had been granted. At 6:35 p.m. she shut down after discharging her cargo of 126,084 barrels. Pumping time 13 hours, 5 min. At 8:25 p.m. she cast off and headed seaward on another mission.

The Esso Ashville docked February 8 and discharged her cargo of 110,000 barrels of Tia Juana crude in exactly 12 hours, 25 min. That's the way we like to see them come and go. Plenty of efficien-
cy, and no loitering or stripping trouble

We are all anxiously awaiting the arrival of one of the new fleet of Esso tankers that carries a cargo of 230,000 barrels of gasoline or 180,000 barrels of crude oil. With a length of 628' and a beam of 82'6", she must be an impres-
sive sight coming up the channel.

Fire alarm boxes have been install-
ed at the Terminal and Tank Farm. Hope we never have an occasion to use them, but if so, the alarm system can have the fire apparatus at the scene of the fire about five minutes earlier than a telephone call can do it, and five minutes sometimes can make the difference between disaster and near disaster.

Ralph Rodrick was on light duty a few weeks as the result of a strain that happened at the lower end of ____ the dock.

Dick Bruns was operated on for a nasal condition and is coming along good.

Art Cote has returned to the fold and resumed his duties as Pumper-Gauger after an enjoyable tour as relief gauger operator at the Tank Farm.

Leo Sampson nearly had a mental crackup from gazing at a safety poster of a man with four eyes. This poster haunted Leo to such an extent that it was either remove the poster or remove Leo to a mental ward. This poster was OK if a fellow looked it over once and went on his way, but there was something gruesome about it that kept Leo going back for another look. The more one looked at it, the more it haunted him. Leo is a great believer in safety slogans and posters, but this four-eyed monster was sending Leo off the mental beam.

Oscar Flink after first seeing this poster, removed his glasses and carefully inspected them, thinking that surely something had gone wrong with the lens. It wasn't the glasses but the four-eyed monster on the poster that caused the optical illusion. Says Leo "Please, Mr. Bonsib, no more of that type for awhile at least. That last one will haunt me for months."

Book of Knowledge; Results from 580 Main Street, South Portland. Our boy, David, after being told to stop swinging his legs and kicking his chair at the dinner table, said: "Mama, I wish the floor was higher so my feet could touch it when I'm sitting down."

Jonesie McKaig is awaiting patient-
ly the first signs of spring. She has a date in the Oaks with a few squirrels.

Les. "Capitalist" Carter arrived at work one day last year in a taxi, and since that time, he has been classified as a "waterfront capitalist". How about a loan, Les?

Sammy Andrews' education was tem-
porarily halted when he missed a few school classes as the result of the mumps. You can always borrow our "Book of Knowledge" Sammy, if you get too far behind in your studies.

Has anyone actual proof of the HCL coming down, or is it merely government figures playing tricks with us?

Mrs. Warren Griffin is recuperating nicely from a recent surgical operation.

The Terminal neighbors really backed the Pipe Line in the Referendum vote, only fourteen votes were cast against us in Ward 2, where the Terminal is located. The vote was 113 for and 14 against the expansion. Ole Brudevold, Len Darling, and Warren Griffin, who are Ward 2 resi-
dents, played a big part in that 113 to 14 score.

The following names of interest were taken from copies of crew lists of tankers arriving at the Terminal:

Per Hem Bo Enroth
Dag Hem Walter Ziazo
Gunnar Bang Paride Rollo
Michele Spadavecchia
Giuseppe Germi - Jose Hoz
Myhren Elf Odd Dahl
Willie Lie Gunnar Bye
Roar Hoel

Mere names mean nothing. It is the man behind the name that counts. No doubt to the chaps above, our names would look
just as strange in their country.

Frank Hunt, Jr., the Ace Terminal horse trader, is trying to unload his Model "A" Ford on some innocent local prospect. Frank has been offered $85.00 cash, but stoutly holds out for $100. or nothing. Better let her go, Frank. You may have to settle for the nothing end of the deal in a few months by the licks of the market. It is skidding quite rapidly. Keep in mind that old proverb of "A bird in hand is worth two in the bush."

Welcome to the Wescott's, who moved to the big city from Raymond, recently.

The tanker Herman S. Whiton arrived February 15, and discharged a cargo of Arabian crude at the Terminal. The crew was paid off while here to the tune of $60,000.00. That's a lot of cabbage and plenty of it was left with the local merchants. The ship had been away from the States for so long that the crew was ragged and eager to buy clothing so they could travel to their homes looking like Beau Brummers.

How do you like this for good management? The U.S. Post Office will operate in 1949 with an overall deficit exceeding $500,000,000.00. Whatever would happen if the subsidies were stopped? The byword, curse and custom of our times seem to be bigger and better subsidies.

The Phillips' family motored to Boston the 18th to witness the 1949 edition of the "Ice Follies." For those that have not yet seen this extravaganza put it on your must list.

Benny Norton, Jr., is still single and, at the present time, his plans are drawn up to remain so for awhile. Of course, awhile can be construed as a week month, or years.

Can anyone on the line tell me who is in possession of a volume of books that was transferred to one Herman Emery of Lancaster Station by the ex-Pipe Line Librarian in 1943? We are just checking to find out how much money Herman has made on rental fees to date.

Pat Ryan and the family dropped in for a visit and all looked in good health. Pat looks not a day older than when he left us. Must have that fountain of youth secret.

There's been a bit of activity of late by a few hardy lobstermen who have set out some traps.

If it's very painful for you to criticize your friends -- you're safe in doing it. But if you take the slightest pleasure in it -- that's the time to hold your tongue.

Frank Ivers.

**TANK FARM**

Lots of talk about going to the Ice Follies. I understand that many of "The Gang" and their families have been or are going within the next few days. It's lots-a-fun. I came home from one of their shows, once, and tried imitating some of those "ultra fancy figures", skating of course, and found that an elephant could do much better than I on roller skates.

A succession of patients have entered and been discharged from Ward 3, during the past month. Gil Cuskey is now back on regular duty. Ralph Roderick who has been a patient, has recovered, we think, and has returned to the Terminal. Dick Bruns is, at this time, the only patient, but we promise to take good care of him and have him in first class condition, soon.

Jerry O'Carroll says it pays to advertise. Maybe that is why he sports a pea-green lunch pail adorned with orange shamrocks. Oh! just to have you in Skelley Square at High Noon!!

Sure an 'tis foin to welcome back to the Tank Farm, John J. Rafferty, who has been in Gorham taking some advanced knowledge of Pipe Welding via Practical Experience.

Congratulations are in order from all of us to Leo GRAMPAW Sampson who
became Grampaw not once, BUT TWICE, last week.

Oscar Flink says that Spring is just around the corner. His proof is a very nice paint job on his Chevrie.

Word comes, that the election recently held in South Portland was decided against the few who didn't believe in industrial expansion in Pleasantdale.

For Sale! 1 box of Cigars. Easy payments arranged. See Sam Sinclair for details.

It's-a-Bird! It's-a-Plane! It's-a-Ford! Congratulations to ALL parties involved in the purchase and sale of this streamlined 1932 BEAUTY!

Dave Emery

RAYMOND

The names and descriptions of all characters in this newsless article may or may not be true to "Hoyle". If there is any resemblance to anyone, living or dead, it is purely coincidental. Yours truly, or not so truly (which ever you choose to merit me) is about to set down in print a few of the exciting events of the past month.

Our friendly neighbors, Lee and Mrs. Wescott, were given a send-off by Myron Walker in last month's PIPELINER that I cannot add to.....only to say that Lee has been ice fishing up here most every Sunday since his departure. Once a country boy, always a country boy. Drop in sometime and bring the Mrs., Lee.

The cottage that the Wescotts moved out of is being given a complete paint job, floors, walls, woodwork and ceilings and it's looking real peachy. Mr. Wheeler and his associates from Cole & Company are doing a first-rate job.

Did you ever see such a winter? The ice went out of Panther Pond January 6, whereas it usually goes out in April or May. I have never heard of robins being in this territory on St. Valentine's Day, but for some reason or other, two robins came amongst us on that day. They must not have cared for Florida, this year. Got the lawn mowers sharpened, boys. "Twill soon be time to put the little woman to work.

An early spring is usually welcome but these days, every silver lining has a cloud. Walter Simmons has been out of work for a week, with the flu. At one time during the seizure he had a temperature of 103. Bonny Bowerman was laid up a couple of days with a stomach ailment.

When Chet Rowe rented Merle Tenney's house, he never expected to find a swimming pool on the premises. He didn't know that old, goodhearted Merle throw the pool in rent free. But, is Chet satisfied? Not by a darn sight! He finds it very cold and inconvenient to have to take a swim everytime he fills the furnace. There has been 2 or 3 feet of water in the cellar a good part of the winter. When he soon tired of his compulsory swims, he got in touch with Merle to see what could be done about it. Merle jumped into his car and headed for Casco. Upon his arrival, he sized up the situation and went to work. By that time, the water was up to the furnace door. You can believe this or not, as you like. Merle and Chet pumped out the water and dug a ditch clear around the cellar wall. Then they enlarged the hole that was letting in the water to twice its original size. Now, the water runs in, goes around the cellar by way of the ditch and GOES OUT THRU THE SAME HOLE THAT LET IT IN! When I asked for an explanation, he said something about hydraulic gradient.

P.S. The stream is closed to the taking of smelt, salmon and trout.

Disa and Data: Myron Walker plans to dispose of his 6 cats and get a well-trained dog as a household pet.

Albert Bowerman has been playing basketball for Windham High School J.V.'s. In the recent mid-year English test, he came through with 100.

Ramone Simmons is through with college until he can take some college prep
math at some nearby academy. He may take a 3-year hitch with Uncle Sam's flyboys, first.

Bobby and Mikie Corrigan were engrossed in the act of piling snow in the garage, their reason being that they wanted to save some for next summer so they could make snowballs without freezing their hands.

Myron is contemplating buying a new Chevis, in the near future.

Mrs. Corrigan is singing in the Village Church Choir. Her solo last Sunday is still bringing forth the compliments.

Raymond town meeting will be on Tuesday, March 2. There promises to be quite a vigorous campaign this year.

George Flavin and Don Jensen were up from Portland to retrieve a pig that the Tank Farm had sent us via pipe line. A few of us are planning to accept Don's invitation to drop in to see that railroad which must be a delight to both man and boy.

Rosemary Simmons and Bobby Corrigan both celebrated their birthdays this month and the Corrigans ended another year of what novel writers call matrimonial bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Plummer of Raymond announce the marriage of their daughter Hazel Frances Plummer, to Ernest Albert Winslow, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Winslow of Yarmouth.

The wedding was held at the home of the bride's parents, Saturday, February fifth, and was performed by Rev. Robert C. Whitehead.

The bride wore an aqua dress with a corsage of Vanda orchids. Miss Eleanor Plummer, sister of the bride, was maid-of-honor. She was dressed in gray with a corsage of sweet peas. Carl Winslow, brother of the groom, was best man. Beverly Plummer, sister of the bride, was in charge of the gifts and Florence Plummer, another sister of the bride, was in charge of the guest book.

The couple will reside at the home of the groom's parents on Pleasant St. Yarmouth. Harry Corrigan

NO WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are quite good car traders. They have sold the new Chevrolet and Plymouth and are now the proud owners of a new Oldsmobile.

Bob Hicks, deciding a wedding ring he had on his finger for about 17 years was a bit to small, cut it off. We kind of expected Bob to spend a few days in the hospital as soon as Mrs. Hicks heard the news.

Mr. and Mrs. Fennel were visitors February 3rd.

Elinae Starns and Rachel Hutchison were hostesses for the Young Adults Club Dinner and meeting February 15. After dinner, Stanley Perham of West Paris exhibited his collection of Maine gems and gave a lecture on them.

Bob Hicks reported sick February 14 with sciatic rheumatism. Bob says he is unable to stand, due to the pain and his foot is quite numb when he is lying down. We all hope for your quick recovery, Bob.

Doc Cassidy and Bob Lewis inspected North Waterford cottages to check on necessary inside painting and work to be done, this coming summer.

Bob Henderson is relieving Hicks as Yardman, starting February 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lamb were visitors February 21.

Here is a little dope from the basketball fan, Red Perham. West Paris defeated Porter High, 51-46. West Paris is strutting their stuff to win in the Western Maine Tournament. West Paris will play New Gloucester February 25, 7:30 p.m. (A winner tonight? Answer in next month's PIPELINER.) West Paris will play off for the championship on Saturday evening February 26. We will give West Paris the benefit of the doubt un-
Mr. and Mrs. Billie Sawyer have given us the reference to what the next town meeting of Waterford will contain. Now all that is left is the arguments!

Dee Hutchison

MONTREAL

Records are made daily - certainly the old days had nothing on the present. Summer in January - St. Lawrence River waters still open, snow "No hay" Espanol - the robin migrating back north, tulips breaking ground. The month of snow is just ahead, don't brag.

Highwater highlighted the new year on January 14th, when outside electric power service was connected through the St. Etienne De Bolton Electricity Co-Operative. Let's just get lit up, slowly.

Mrs. Leon Eldridge had the misfortune to break her leg on January 13th. Speedy recovery is the wish from all. Mrs. Phil Kavanagh, our registered nurse rendered able assistance.

Measles, mumps anything that is for children is the plague at Mansonville and Highwater. Schools close to the enjoyment of the kids, but not the parents. Margaret Irwin was a very recent patient of the measles. Hope the older residents are resistant.

Everything that goes up must come down. The hill at Highwater, not being in a sufficient icy condition, was aided by the waters of a spring flowing on its surface.

Mary a peep do we hear out of St. Cassire. The inhabitants must have crawled into a hole and pulled the hole in after them.

At Montreal East, the days come and go with daylight remaining longer. In the big city, life can be quiet or gay in a private way.

(ED. NOTE: We were sorry the press did not remain open long enough to get this news in, last month.)

Montreal

On February 4th, at the first Joint Industrial Council Meeting for the year, W. R. Hornby was presented with his 20 year button. Mr. J. M. Copeland made the presentation, remarking that Mr. Hornby had served all his time in transportation, being 13 years on the M/S "Montro-lite" and 7 years with the "Pipe Line". Congratulations, Dick!

Gordon Ritchie, our air-minded Oil Accountant, left on his vacation last Friday. A civilian pilot in private life, Gordie plans to fly down to Florida. Flash! We received a card advising that after doing the town he was leaving New York for points south. Happy landings Gordie, with favorable tail winds both ways.

Once again our friend "Appendectomy" has come a-knockin'. This time it's victim was Romeo Lizotte, Terminal Gau ger, who was operated on for same last week. Best wishes for a speedy recovery Romeo.

F. C. Schultz, C. D. Batchelder, I. Fennel and J. Miles were recent visitors at the Terminal. We hear that Doc Cassidy might have been added to the list, had not his Ford acted up.

Our speed boat artist, Eddie Irwin, has become air-minded much to everyone's surprise. With Gordie Ritchie at the controls and Eddie in the back seat, the two soared over Montreal taking in the sights. We hear that Eddie is a very good back-seat driver. We are wondering if his new car, now on order, will come equipped with wings as well as wheels.

J. M. Copeland, J. C. Maclean and E. C. Irwin were recent guests of the Shell Oil Refinery at one of their Supervisors' and Foreman's meetings and at which J. M. Copeland gave a very interesting address on our Portland-Montreal Pipe Line. The Pipe Line film was also shown.

Happy Pipelining,
"The Female Trio"
PORTLAND OFFICE

We were sorry to learn that Ray Higgins has been laid up for so long at his home with the flu. Ray, being the conscientious and persevering fellow that he is, returned to work last Monday but found he still had the flu bug with him and had to return home for a few days to recuperate.

We have been most happy of late to receive very cheerful letters from Johnny Creed who is recuperating from a long illness at his home in Shreveport, Louisiana. Johnny states that the doctors expect to release him around April 1 and he is looking forward to returning to Portland sometime subsequent to that date after he has had a chance to enjoy a little vacation. In Johnny's last letter, he wrote that Mrs. Creed is returning to Portland with him to take up her residence in this city. Many of us will recall meeting Mrs. Creed on her visit here a few visits to Portland in the past and we all look forward to welcoming her back to Portland, this spring. We are very glad that her stay, this time, will be longer.

The end of February found the Accounting Department in the throes of a very busy session as the Price Waterhouse auditors returned for a visit of about a week. This firm was represented by Messrs. Morgan and Lightner whom we have had with us before.

We are keeping our fingers crossed as, with the steady increase in the snow depth in the North country, Jeannette Orr has been practically living on skis from Friday night until Monday morning. So far, she has suffered no broken bones or bruises and seems to thrive this season on this energetic sport.

Ray, Henry and Jut McCarthy have signed up with the Dale Carnegie course which is currently being conducted at the Eastland Hotel. This consists of a seventeen-week course on "How to Speak Effectively and Win Friends". This does not mean that Ray and Mac haven't plenty of friends but they thought a course of this type would be exceedingly interesting as well as instructive. From their latest report, the sessions have proven to be remarkably interesting and successful and they recommend it to all of their co-workers.

One of the most interesting fishing expeditions of the winter was reported by Lee Wescott. Lee, Frank Abbott, George Flavin and Eddie Dunn went ice fishing last Friday night. They stayed out a goodly part of the night and enjoyed their catch of several dozen smelt along with the comfortable warmth of the fish house that they occupied. Ice fishing is one of the great winter sports in the State of Maine and rare is the inhabitant in this section of the country who has not, at some time or other tried his luck in chopping a hole in the ice, through which to run his line and set up a little fish house in which to keep ears, hands, and feet warm on chilly winter nights. Usually fishing of this nature proves to be very profitable. The catch sometimes exceeding that of the summer and spring seasons.

Further news about Lee Wescott reports that Lee and his family are now comfortably situated at their new residence, 1584 Forest Avenue. Lee is very readily becoming accustomed to city life and has put his ear muffs and fur boots in moth balls. He even reports coming to work on a city bus one morning recently. Can you imagine that?

We have been trying to locate "The Guy In The Red Shirt" who inhabits our office. Will anyone answering to that description please step forward as he may win a million dollar jackpot.

The Ice Follies in Boston, which have been staged for the past couple of weeks, were an item of attraction for several of the office group. Ernest Wilkins and his family, Kay Sullivan and Barbara Spiller journeyed to Bean Town on Sunday, February 20th, to enjoy the superb ice artistry. It was an all day affair for them and they enjoyed it immensely.

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Mr. Davis comes from Houston, Texas and has had over twenty years experience as a pipe line welder with various pipe line construction companies throughout the United States and Middle East. He spent considerable time in Iraq with the Iraq Petroleum Company as a welder at the same time that Jesse Miles was over there, from 1932 to 1934. Mr. Davis' most recent assignment was as welder in charge of welding operations on the new Socony-Vacuum pipe line which was recently laid from South Portland to Bangor. He completed his assignment with the Portland Pipe Line on February 21, and planned to return to Texas with his family.

Both Messrs. Rafferty and Tonney expressed their appreciation for the opportunity of having had four weeks instruction on pipe line welding techniques under Mr. Davis, and they both felt that he had accomplished a great deal in furthering their experience in the art of welding.

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John Pero and his family also attended the Ice Follies last week.

Barbara Parsons' Beta Sigma Phi Sorority is scheduled to hold a rummage sale in the near future. The sale already has been postponed in order to accumulate a tremendous stock pile of durable and semi-durable goods. Barbara is kindly soliciting her co-workers through these pages for contributions to this rummage sale. Most any article from dish cloths and holey stockings to one-wheeled bicycles and broken down snow-plows will be accepted. Kindly contact Barbara for further details. The proceeds of this sale are to be used for a worthy cause the details of which she will kindly explain.