INTRODUCING CANADA

(We continue below the article started last month on Canada and her growth to one of the great nations of the world. This current article should give us some more interesting facts on how Canada attained her strategic position in World Affairs.)

CANADA—ITS GOVERNMENT, PEOPLE, INDUSTRIAL GROWTH.

The Canadian form of government was founded on the British system, but in many ways follows more closely the United States system. Under it the people are just as free and as completely self-governing as in any republic in the world. It is founded on the principle that no government can function unless executive and legislative branches are in complete accord. Under it, when Parliament and the Prime

(Continued on page 2)

PIPE LINE PLAYS BIG PART IN PORTLAND

We have heard a lot in the past on how much the tankers discharging oil at the Portland Pipe Line Terminal contribute to the economy of the Port of Portland. The latest figures, released by the Portland Chamber of Commerce, bear out the fact that the Portland Pipe Line is playing an increasing part in the economic stability of the greater Portland area. It is generally conceded that Portland is not a great manufacturing center, even though it is the largest city in northern New England and is rated as having excellent harbor and port facilities.

If it were not for the oil industry, in general, which contributed 89.7% of all of the incoming tonnage at this port, there would be very little shipping that would pass

(Continued on page 3)

J.G. MACLEAN PROMOTED ON MONTREAL P.L.C.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, on February 16, 1950, J. Gordon Maclean was elected Vice President of that organization. He now holds this office in addition to the office of Secretary of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited. He has also been named Manager of Imperial Oil, Limited, Pipe Line Division, Montreal East.

Mr. Maclean has been associated with the Montreal Pipe Line since 1946, and was placed in charge of the pipe line office at Montreal East when Mr. Copeland was transferred to the Interprovincial Pipe Line Company, Limited. Mr. Maclean joined the Imperial Oil, Limited, in 1929 and has held various positions in the Accounting Department of the Montreal East refinery. At

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INSURANCE

Someone has said that we can have too much insurance. That statement may be true insofar as the amounts carried are related to income.

However, experience has proved that a well-rounded insurance program is one of the best types of security we can possess. Insurance is merely protection against personal financial loss. When we stop to think of the number of other ways we pay to protect our lives the word protect becomes very large indeed.

Investing in our community services such as police, fire and health are just as much of an insurance feature as life insurance. We have all kinds of safety devices in our homes on all of the appliances that we use. Our autos have numerous protective devices, and our places of work are practically enshrouded in protective devices...all installed to protect us against injury and loss of life. If we stopped to list all of the safety devices we encounter at every turn the list would be surprisingly long indeed, and the money invested in such devices would be staggering. They all may be called insurance in one form or another. The fact that they are so numerous indicates how complicated life is and how complex the machinery is that we live by.

Every once-in-awhile it is wise for a man to inventory his insurance needs and see if he has adequate protection for life and limb. Our employer and the manufacturers of all mechanical devices that we use are very careful to invest in protective devices to insure us from harm, so aren't we obligated to our fam-

ilies to see that they have adequate indemnity against fire, accidental injuries, sickness, old age, and last, but not least, the passing of life. The Portland Pipeliners are probably more fortunate than the average fellow on this score through the opportunities of protection offered by our Company Plans. However, it is still the individual's responsibility to himself and his family to see that they have the adequate protection that they deserve.

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INTRODUCING CANADA
(continued from page 1)

Minister and his Cabinet fail to see eye to eye an election is automatically called and a new government formed.

As in the United States, Parliament consists of two Houses. In Canada, however, the upper House or Senate is not elected. It is appointed and appointed for life.

To many the real Canadian is much like the Englishman. He has no objection if the Americans want to drink their whisky straight, but he does object if they try to make him drink his that way. He does not want to pour his whisky in on top of a glass full of water or soda. He wants the whisky in first so he can dilute it to suit his own taste.

The industrial growth of Canada in the last two decades and particularly in the last war years has been unprecedented. It has been estimated that between 1939 and 1947 5,000 new companies were added to Canadian industry and that the volume of capital equipment in 1947 was almost four times that in 1939.

Canada's growth has been particularly exhilarated by the recent discovery of the great oil fields in Alberta and the tremendous iron ore deposits in Labrador which adjoins our neighboring Province of Quebec. With our own Mesable Range iron ore resources in Minnesota rapidly giving out, Canada's iron ore may prove to be the U. S.'s main source
of supply. When we try to visualize the full extent of the potential development of the above two mentioned raw materials Canada's progress may indeed prove to be phenomenal.

Canada's growth has also assumed other proportions. Early in 1949, the Citizens of the Dominion of Newfoundland (one of Great Britain's oldest Crown Colonies) voted to join Canada. For sometime, Newfoundland has been plagued with financial troubles which had led to political difficulties within the Dominion. By joining Canada, Newfoundland's picture could be seen as improving over a period of time.

With the addition of Newfoundland to the Dominion of Canada, she now consists of ten provinces and two territories. Labrador, which was a part of the Newfoundland Dominion is also contained in the Canadian sphere. Both Newfoundland and Labrador are very rich in mineral and forest resources and should be in a position to contribute to Canada's wealth over a period of years.

(To be continued next month.)

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PIPE LINE PLAYS BIG PART IN PORTLAND
(continued from page 1)

by the Portland Headlight, indeed. In 1949, out of the 6,414,570 tons of incoming cargoes, less than 100,000 tons consisted of materials other than fuel. It is pleasing to learn from the statistics furnished by the Chamber of Commerce that in spite of last year's drop in incoming tonnage from the high figure of 1948, the Portland Pipe Line percentage of port business increased by $\frac{3}{10}$% during 1949 over 1948. It will be interesting, indeed, a couple of years hence after the new line is in operation to make a comparison of the pipe line receipts against other incoming tonnage.

Expressed in terms of barrels, with which the average pipeliner is more familiar, Portland Harbor received 39,227,275 barrels of petroleum products during 1949. Out of this total, deliveries at the Portland Pipe Line Terminal amounted to 24,984,017 barrels. A further interesting fact is revealed by scanning the figures of the past three years which show that the pipe line business has increased steadily. Beginning with 1947, the pipe line cargoes in that year consisted of 51.2% of the incoming receipts, followed by 55.1% in 1948 and finally, 58.6% in 1949.

At the same time, an important fact to note is that the coal tonnage has fallen off drastically in that 3-year period. In 1947, there were 1,170,158 tons of coal delivered at the port and in 1949 this was reduced to 564,874 tons. The reduction percentage-wise on coal also shows a downward trend from 16.5% in 1947 to 8.8% in 1949.

Looking at the Portland Pipe Line incoming oil tonnage over a 4-year period, it shows very healthy trend for the future of the petroleum industry. In 1946 the pipe line receipts were 2,888,180 tons of oil and in 1949, the total of 3,758,845 tons shows an increase of nearly 900,000 tons in 4 years. The following is a schedule of the Portland Harbor's incoming tonnage cargo breakdown for 1949, which gives every indication that the pipe line shares a very important part in the development of this port's business:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tons</th>
<th>% of Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Portland Pipe Line Corporation (1)</td>
<td>3,758,845</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Companies - Petroleum Products (2)</td>
<td>1,997,617</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coal</td>
<td>564,874</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General Cargo</td>
<td>93,234</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

6,414,570 100.0

(1) Based on 300.9 lbs./bbl. for 33° A.P.I. Crude.
(2) Based on 280.5 lbs./bbl.
(Average 50° - 60° A.P.I. Gasoline @ 258.3 lbs./bbl.
(Average 50° - 32° A.P.I. No. 2 Fuel Oil @ 302.7 lbs./bbl.
The above figures were compiled by the Chamber of Commerce. In looking at the foregoing Portland Harbor statistics, we have dwelt solely on the incoming cargoes. The Chamber of Commerce reports further indicate that outgoing cargo tonnage is relatively small compared to the incoming. Coal and oil cargoes are not shipped out of this port by vessel, therefore, do not figure in the outgoing tonnage. Miscellaneous products such as grains, lumber and bauxite, shipped down from Canada, are about the only items that leave this port in the course of a year. The total tonnage of outgoing cargoes in 1949 amounted to 32,027 tons or only 1/3 of 1/3 of the total incoming tonnage.

It can thus be seen that crude oil and petroleum products are the mainstay of the port business and bid fair to become increasingly important in the future.

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J. G. MACLEAN PROMOTED ON M.P.L.
(continued from page 1)

the time of joining the Montreal Pipe Line, he was Assistant Purchasing Agent for the Montreal East Refinery.

Mr. K. M. Leask was appointed Assistant Treasurer of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., at the Board Meeting on February 16, 1950.

The PIPELINER congratulates the Messrs. Maclean and Leask on their recent promotions.

* * * * *

CONTRACTS SIGNED FOR NEW LINE

One more step has been completed in the progress towards building our new 18" line to Montreal and a very important step, at that.

Since all of the work in connection with drawing up the contract agreements to cover the various phases of the construction project is completed, the contracts are in final form and now signed. The various phases and sections of the construction will be handled by the following:

1. Oklahoma Contracting Corporation, Dallas, Texas.
   18" line - South Portland to Gorham-Randolph town line.
   18" line - Gorham-Randolph town line to International Boundary.
   18" line - International Boundary to Montreal, except the Richelieu and St. Lawrence River Crossings.
4. Latex Construction Company of Georgia Atlanta, Georgia.
   30" line and Station and Tank Farm piping in United States, plus river crossings and delivery lines in Montreal.

The next move will be the "big push" when the work begins in the spring laying the new line. In the meantime, the contractors will probably spend considerable time preparing their equipment for moving onto the scene of operations in the spring.

The Oklahoma Contracting Corporation has rented office space in Westbrook and is now looking around for warehouse facilities.

* * * * *

GOOD OLD TARBUCKET DAYS

I sit here near my radio looking out the window at the falling snow, which by the way is the biggest fall this year to date and according to press reports the biggest for the last three years. Approximately twelve inches covers the ground and still snowing.

Month of February, I think this is a timely time, "In Memory Only", to go back about forty odd years and give some of these young scalawags of today who, when you ask them to fill the oil bottle
or shovel a little path to the street think they are being abused and over-worked.

What I am coming to mostly, is the good old Tarbucket days when kids ranged in age from about eight on, who from early morning until late at night browsed the neighborhood for burning material such as Christmas Trees and used or unused outhouses to supply the gangs tradition of having one of the many Tarbucket fires throughout the city.

This browsing, as it was called in those days, was nothing more than outright steeling but from the day after Christmas when most people throw their Christmas Tree out in the back yard or on the front porch the stealing part of it was forgotten and most people, and a lot of older ones too, seemed to get the spirit and tip us kids off to different locations where we could pick up material for our fire, such as wooden ash barrels, of course, we always left the ashes boxes, mattresses, anything that would burn. Us kids would do most of the collecting from Christmas on and up to within two or three days before the 22nd of February when the older girls and boys would join us, then the pickups right up to the night of settin' off the fires would increase in volume 100% in the line of empty fish boxes, piano boxes, tar barrels, sometimes not empty, tar barrel staves and big molasses hogsheads.

In those horse & buggy days 50% of our sidewalks throughout the city were made mostly of tar materials and tar barrels were plentiful.

Means of transportation for most of the material used in these Tarbucket Fires were small kids sleds, but later on near the 22nd when the older boys got into the swing of things it was a common sight to see a couple of borrowed junk peddlers or grocery punks coming "hell bent for election" down the main street piled to the sky, puny shaft bells ringing, six or seven human beings girls and boys pulling in the shafts and as many pushing, hollering and singing on the way to their respectful hideaways. And before I forget, these hideaways usually in somebodys back yard were well protected by a gang that would shame the guards around the Denver Gold Mint. No guns, just rugged five fingered fists and brogans, otherwise known as size 12 or 14 kickers.

The big night is here, Tarbucket Night, February 22nd, gangs around five thirty or six start to build up their browsing material, and not exaggerating, I have seen the Gorham Corner gang pyramid their material to a height of around fifty feet, all material saturated with kerosene oil. This was always the major Tarbucket Fire of the city and when the torch was applied the illumination in the sky attracted many hundred people from all walks of life and from all parts of the city, horns blowing, bells ringing, people hollering and singing way into the wee early morning hours.

As a rule this fire was the last to get going. Other large competitive tarbuckets in order of size were held by the India Street gang, corner of India and Middle Streets. Another by the Washington Avenue gang, which was held at the head of Oxford Street on Washington Avenue. And last, but not least, was our gang, the Monument Street gang, sometimes called "The Dirty Shirt Gang". This was held at the foot of Monument Street on Mountfort Street. Why and when this moniker was attached to us I never could find out. These last three fires were started early in the evening and would peter out before the Gorham Corner one was started, then all hands headed for Gorham Corner, and the fights were on. You might say to yourself why the fight? Well because, in many cases you would see laying around, material waiting to be thrown onto their fire that was stolen from your own hideaway and which had been so hard to get.

Also there were humorous moments to these celebrations I once heard a man who was watching the Gorham Corner Fire all of a sudden get excited, when to his amusement, bang, bang, a wooden bedstead and a wooden bureau was tossed into the fire, he hollered, "those are mine, I
had them stowed away in my shed". Again in those days there used to be junk peddlers who throughout the year went from house to house picking up barrels and "what have you", who would see their hard work and money invested being thrown on the fire and going up in smoke, OIU, OIU OIU, OIU, too late, nothing could be done about it.

One case stands out in my mind most because it happened to our gang, was two big, what we thought were empty, packing cases filled with excelsior which we picked up in the rear of Whipples Store, at that time located on Congress Street about where L. W. Cleveland Company is now doing business. To our amazement, the night of our fire, when those cases were thrown onto the fire the excelsior made a wonderful blaze but all of a sudden small glass lamp chimneys started to roll all around us. I say to this day, just as we told City Marshall Sylvester at the time, nobody knew what those cases contained when we picked them up at Whipples. Of course, we heard from this latter and the gang had about 200 lamp chimneys to pay for.

The writer could continue this line of chatter enough to fill a book, but what's the use getting all "het" up about good old times that are gone; never to return again. Namely: - Washington's Birthday, February 22nd, otherwise known as Good Old Tarbucket Night.

I cannot tell any more lies FATHER, "I CUT THE TREE DOWN WITH MY LITTLE HATCHET".

Frank Wagner

THE RADIO AND A SICK BED

One day, not too long ago, I was forced to remain home with that "Demon of the Unwary" - a cold.

After doctoring with an unlimited number of pills, hot lemonade, ginger tea and parts of the contents of several medicine bottles, I endeavored to "sleep it off", so to speak. Due to the "Chain Reaction" of said medicines I found that although tired, I was unable to sleep.

My wife with the greatest consideration, brought our small portable radio to my convalescing bedside, that I might listen and while concentrating, fall to slumberland. Being approximately the hour of noon, the News came on with a blast that practically shook me out of my bed. THE H - BOMB IN RUSSIA! BB-BOP IN CHICAGO! & BERGMAN - IN NAPLES!

Following this stirring news flash came something, about, "have you ever used it in your dishpan?" and my conscience gave a little "twitch" as I realized that the little woman was doing just that, while I reclined in luxury in bed.

Then, in measured, eloquent tones, the announcer came forth with the story of, "The beautiful but poverty-stricken girl of a little mining town in the wicked, wicked west, who married John Bull (I mean England's richest, most eligible and handsomest bachelor) - Our Girl Sunday". Just between you and I and the bedpost, I dunno what the gal had -- but! Why call her Sunday -- why not Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday? She must be some "Cookie".

The next half hour was one of the most trying periods of my life. Unfolded for my very ears alone was the story of our gal -- Sunday. With character above reproach, unquestionable morals, she carried on. No woman ever faced the pitfalls that entwined this sweet and innocent creature -- IN JUST 15 MINUTES.

If I couldn't get my hands on that Lord Phinney-Snapper for about two minutes, but all I could do was gnash my teeth in rage and kick a hole in the sheets (which was discovered at a later date). It would have been some relief to have heard the rest of the story, but the BLASSED time run out, with the Announcer saying something about tomorrow at this same time.

(Continued on page 12)
Terminal

Winter finally caught up with us in the Portland area. On February 15th, fourteen inches of snow descended from the heavens to give us our biggest snowfall since 1947 and on February 23rd, we had 7 inches more. Weather records in this vicinity have been fractured in both directions, a month ago we had a record breaking heat wave, this month a record breaking snow storm. Don't get me wrong, I'm not complaining, merely explaining Maine is my adopted State and I am one of its many boosters. Thus ends my monthly weather report.

Gil Cuskley had for himself a birthday on February 6th. To help him celebrate the occasion the wheels in Washington had his G.I. insurance dividend check delivered to him on February 5th, which brightened up Gil's birthday considerably, Gil's age, you guess?

Andy returned from the Supervisors' School at New Jersey on the 13th looking fit. His only complaint about the trip was that he missed his home cooking and sympathizes with anyone who is forced to eat restaurant meals as a steady diet.

"The Book of Knowledge" finally pays a dividend. By using it as a reference, Mrs. Ivers won two tickets plus tax to the Strand Theatre in Portland during a radio Party Line program. Who can tell next time it may be the "Pot of Gold".

Shorty Dick, who is number one boy at the corner store near the Terminal is toying with the idea of taking a Business Course at one of our local seats of learning.

Bobby Young was a recent victim of the mumps.

Ralph Roderick and Bill Faulk celebrated birthdays on Valentine's Day February 14th. Ralph passed his 30th milestone and Bill his 22nd.

The Chief Engineer of the Finnmark who is master of "Dolly", the famous ship's mascot, has promised the Terminal one of Dolly's pups who should be whelped on the Finnmark's next arrival here.
Our old friend, George Poor of Esso Standard Marine Department, has been at the Terminal several times the past month on business.

Bill Spear, pipeliner - Naval Officer - fireman - committeeman - etc., is one of the busiest fellows in town. Bill and his fiancée, Dot Ferry, are planning a June wedding. We don't say that you will have to drop a few of your extra curricula activities after the wedding Bill, but from experience I can say that the Mrs. will lay claim to at least five of your evenings per week. If you are a fast talker, you may beat her down to four, but that's all brother.

Several Chinese-manned tankers arrived at the Terminal during the month. Smart people these China boys and shrewd shoppers. After asking a store clerk the price of an article, whether it be chewing gum or jewelry, they always say "second price please". In other words, come down on the original price. The boys are used to haggling and always bargain for a spell before making a purchase.

Ralph Roderick returned from Skowhegan, Maine, February 20th, after visiting with his father who is seriously ill there.

Our good friend Harold Hainer of the U. S. Customs has been seriously ill for the past few months. The Terminal gang hopes to see you back on the dock soon Harold, so fight it off boy.

Frank Hunt, Jr. and his famous towbar have been in great demand the past month. The frigid temperatures made plenty of business for Frank, but it's all gratis. Earle Young is also very liberal with his tow line, and has towed many an unfortunate around town on the tow line.

Johnny Creed and Ken Blanchard dropped in at the Terminal one mid-month morning when the temperature registered six below zero and happened to be the coldest day we have had in three years. That dispels any illusion that the office staff can't take it.

Ole Brudsvold is quite a linguist, he speaks three languages well and understands many others.

Jerry O'Carroll is dickering with house lot owners in South Portland. Jerry is on the verge of building a home or at least it's getting serious consideration. If it was a car you needed Jerry, I'd know just the man to consult.

What happened to our Raymond news hawks last month? You can't tell us that things are as dull as last month's news indicated, Harry.

The wish of this reporter is that our "Dear Hearts and Gentle 'Readers'" contribute a tid-bit or two of news once in awhile and help the reporter along, instead of clamming up when the poor fellow asks you for a story, or probes for a news idea.

Wagner & Ivers

TANK FARM

We had good news when it was reported that George Flavin is well on his way to recovery from his recent operation. George is now down in New York where he is attending Supervisors School.

Andy, who has returned from attending Supervisors School, says that there is nothing to beat the State of Maine.

Carl Emery has returned to the Tank Farm on his regular job after Andy returned from New York.

Carlton Goodwin spent a day with us recently after a long absence on his special assignment of Corrosion Survey.

Al Wentworth of the Charles Martin Company came rolling in with a new Plymouth, the other day.

Ralph Bridge reports phenomenal gas mileage with his Chevrolet.

Johnny Rafferty walked to work the other day cause his Chevrolet wouldn't run.
We always knew that the South Portland Tank Farm was a swell place to work and now we are certain. Even the Wise Old Owl agrees with us as he has spent several weeks with us, already. Maybe he's checking up on the wise birds around here.

Duffy, "Sump-Pump" Lewis alias "The Knife", is to receive his badge of merit from the "Pipeliners" for his heroic and successful rescue of "Pluto, the Pup" from the snowdrifts.

Johnny Irwin, of Montreal spent a couple of days at the Tank Farm with Harry Phillips who was showing him our operations. Nice to see you, Johnny, come again soon.

We were very sorry to hear of Mrs. Fennel's unfortunate accident of having fallen and injured her leg. She is confined to the Maine Eye & Ear Infirmary for several days. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Mrs. Fennel.

Wanted: Two able-bodied men to shovel out two cars on Elm Street.

We wonder Why:
Vickie is so subdued?
Carter has whoa-backs on his car?
Spear is talking about -- Come Spring?
Rank Cards came out only once a year?

We predict That:
Better things are to come.
Rumors will always fly.
Oil will continue to flow.
Something's in the wind.
Cold weather will be followed by warmer.
Spring will soon be here.
The Stork will visit the D. Emery's in early Summer.

Signs of Cold Weather:
One coon -- skin cap
One pair of long -- Johns.

D. C. Emery

RAYMOND

Old news that should have been in the

January issue of the PIPELINER.

Merle Tenney, who has about recovered from a recent foot injury, was around to visit us the other day. Merle played the part of Santa at Casco's annual Christmas Party for the kiddies. I might add that he locked and acted the part of Santa to perfection, with his jolly chuckle and natural pouch, he was well qualified.

Gus Plummer is known around these parts as a typical rock-bound Maineriac. He is conservative, stubborn, kind, and he has the intelligence of Mother Nature that is acquired after battling Maine's elements for many winters. Well, during the middle of December, he trots down to the lake, measures the ice, finds six inches, he goes home and fetches his ice house, stove, fish lines, ice chisel and other paraphernalia down to the lake. He sets them over the deepest part of the lake. Everything is now set for many days of enjoyable winter fishing. Gus went home that night and returned a few days later to catch a few fish for supper but low and behold there sits his house up side down in the middle of the lake's waters, only a couple of days ago the ice that has now disappeared had held up his car. The last I saw of Gus, he was hunting through the telephone book, scanning its pages for the name of some salvage crew.

This unusual Maine Winter weather was cause for one of the boys to quote the bible. The passage went something like this, "There will be wars and threats of wars and the seasons shall change from time to time". This prophecy can't be far from wrong after the oddities of weather that we have had during this month of December. On December 23rd, the Portland papers carried the following news items: "California's million dollar lemon crop in danger due to unusual cold weather", "Twenty-three persons die in west from severe cold and snow storms", "New England swelters while Christmas shopping". The temperature was in the sixties.

Rosemary Simmons and Mrs. Corrigan
were two of a group of twenty carolers that toured the village singing Christmas carols a couple of nights before Christmas.

Chet Rowe has been putting what idle moments he has to good use putting the local Scout House windows.

Santa Claus would have had a hard time missing our four cottages this year. We all got together this year and erected a good size Christmas tree right in the middle of the cottage grounds. We covered the tree with colored lights and placed a lighted star on the tip. It certainly gave the neighborhood an added Christmas flavor.

While conversing with a couple of intown pipeliners the other day, I was lead to believe that this Raymond news contains very little but the comings and goings of the Corrigans. If this is so then I must explain my viewpoint or admit that I am an out and out egoist. Now, I might write about Mr. & Mrs. So and So visited Mr. and Mrs. So and So on such a date, but I am never informed of these visitations. As a matter of fact, you might be reading something like this each month: "Various bill collectors called at the Rows, the Bowerns, the Corrigans, the Plummer, the Walkers, and the Simpsons were called upon by many salesmen. But I guess if one probed around a bit one might find that each of us has our own private friends, one might also find that most of us live a quiet and refined country life. Now in order to make this meager article readable one must revert to petty tales of half truth and fiction. For human interest tidbits one must really look upon his own supper table or you might have to look at something completely dull.

We extend our sympathies to Chet Rowe and family on the recent death of Chet's father early in January.

Chet spent a week at the Mercy Hospital in Portland recently where he had a minor operation. He returned in very good health and we are now happy to report that he is as fit as a fiddle.

The week of February 5th was Boy Scout Week -- the 40th Anniversary of this noble organization. Troop 162, of Raymond, observed Scout Week by participating in the following activities. On Monday they assembled a scout display in a local store. Tuesday, they put on a Scout-skill performance at the local grammar school. Thursday, they had an open house meeting. On Saturday, they played basketball; and on Sunday, they attended church in a group, along with their parents, the troop committee, the scout leaders and the local Cub Den.

Gus Plummer is already sharpening his claws and gathering statistics in anticipation of the coming town meeting. This annual affair might be in itself a very democratic form of government, but at times it can be compared to a combination bull fight and sewing circle.

I went out to a whist party the other night and literally brought home the bacon. Won first prize, a pound of bacon and a dozen of eggs.

The Raymond A. A. held its annual winter meeting on February 14th. This organization handles the administrative end of the fast flying Raymond Rockets. The Rockets have another fast team lined up for 1950, they should be as strong as last year, if not stronger. Last year they won 26 out of 30 games.

We were pleased to see Mr. Jim Barbee once again. We remembered him as one of the most potent power hitters at last year's picnic, although he is more noted for his exploits in the electrical field. Mr. Barbee drove into Raymond with Mr. Ridgwell on the crest of a severe cold wave. He claimed this to be the coldest weather that he was ever subjected to. Just wait until the elements of West Burke embrace you Mr. Barbee, they really run around in T-shirts up that way whenever the temperature goes above zero.

The question is not "who put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder" but rather who split the coffee on the station working schedule? Mrs. X you must secure the stopper on the thermos jug.
before you screw the cap on.

Peanut LaFountaine is driving a small tractor for Chute Lumber Company toting logs from the woods to loading platform. He likes his present occupation but dislikes the many lay-offs due to heavy snow in the woods.

Kenneth Plummer another of our summer chums is working in North Windham at Winslows Lumber mill. He is also playing basketball with the Casco Firemen.

Gus had to shovel about 40 feet of town road before he could get his car through to work the other morning. He plans to bill the town for a snow removal fee.

Harry E. Corrigan

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Barbor and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis, Jr. were visitors at the Stearns' home January 29th.

Bob Hicks was off sick with a severe cold from January 30th to February 3rd. Bob came back with the "sniffles", but otherwise in good condition.

Bob Henderson filled in as Yardman from January 31st to February 4th.

Mrs. Perham reported Red's being ill February 2nd and was unable to talk due to a very sore throat. Red reported back to work February 4th, a little "peaked" but otherwise in good condition.

Fred Lamb was with us February 2nd, to give old #3 a little overhauling.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Plummer and daughters, Beverley and Florence, were visitors at the Bill Smith's February 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Pugliese and daughter were visitors at the Smith's and Hutchisons February 13th. Tony, we'll see you more often when the Hutchinson's green onions are ready to eat.

Mr. Neil Starr and Mr. W. Stampfl the latter with Greer Hydraulics Inc., were on a business visit with us February 16th.

We hear the Sawyers are having fresh water smelts these days. Don't get excited boys, Billie took them from his deep-freeze.

Mrs. Bill Smith spent February 15, and 16 in Portland and Bill "bached" it during that time. We want to warn Mrs. Smith that Bill from his conversation, cannot get the art of Bachelors' degree. Come now, Bill, a good education in housekeeping is every man's marital obligation.

Boys, could your editor plead insanity at the time for the last statement above? This way the editor will not be condemned by the women for repudiating the statement and can still be a friend to the boys.

Red Perham says Paris Town Meeting is going to be a fiery affair this March with an article in the warrant to discontinue West Paris High School. The big issue is on to a red hot finish on March 6th.

Bob Hicks explained to us the merits of his electric shaver, until reaching the part when the shaver became tangled in his mustache, a yank and a groan minus a portion of mustache roots and all. What would you have done in this case? Well, Bob seems to have done it.

Joseph Perham, a junior at West Paris High School, took first place in the public speaking finals February 16th. West Paris High School will place 3 public speaking teams of 6 each into the county contests and will be represented at the Spear Contest, University of Maine and Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns purchased a Hotpoint Automatic Washer and are very well pleased with it. Mrs. Stearns can now put her washing in the machine and
forget it until the clothes are ready for drying.

The three neighboring High Schools of South Paris, West Paris and Woodstock survived the State Play-offs and will participate in the State Basketball Tournament the latter part of February at Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed were visitors here February 7th. We could tell by Mr. Creed's color he had soaked up lots of that Louisiana sunshine.

Dec C. Hutchison

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THE RADIO AND A SICK BED
(continued from page 6)

Following in rapid succession came other programs:

YOUR OWN MA PERKINS, or "As I See It"
STELLA DALLAS, or From Rags to Riches "A La Boston"
HELEN TRENT, or "The Romances and Dances of a woman over 35"
PORTIA FACES LIFE, or "Betwixt & Between"
YOUNG WIDDER BROWN, or "If first you don't succeed, try TRY, again".
WHEN A GIRL MARRIES, or "Life can be Beautiful"
PEPPER YOUNGS FAMILY, or "How to take care of a house full of younguns"

By five that evening, I had experienced more emotions than I had ever been aware of possessing within my limited person.

NOW I KNOW -- fellers listen to me or all is lost! Don't ever play the radio from Noon to 5:00 p.m. My temperature went up to 109½ - pulse 244 3/8 - respiration 1-3/4 - blood pressure 541 - blood count - dry! The hangman's noose would have been better than this! I had a doctor. I wuzza wreck! Take my advice, Leave the radio out of your life. YOU'LL LIVE YEARS LONGER!

D. C. Emery

PORTLAND OFFICE

The painting job in the Portland Office is nearly completed and the offices look very nice under the fresh coat of paint.

Mrs. Miles is back home after a 10 day stay in the hospital where she underwent an operation.

Anne Scanlon and Mary Curran recently won free dinners for being the high-scoring ladies at the Elm Street Bowling Allies.

A certain young lady, who works for Mr. Champlin, is running a little competition with Barbara Spiller for setting new styles. It seems she has a propensity for desiring to display various types of footwear all at one time. We are wondering if she were under the influence of some shoe salesman, who is using her as a model to display new shoe styles.

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BILL WHITE AND FRANK FOSS PROMOTED

William G. White has been selected to serve as Assistant Purchasing Agent in the Portland Office during construction of the new 18" main line. Bill came from the International Harvester Company to serve as our Warehouseman at Gorham in August of 1947. He has had considerable experience as stockman and assisted on purchases for that organization. Bill attended Tulane University in New Orleans before starting his career.

Frank W. Foss of South Portland was promoted to Warehouseman to fill Bill White's place while the latter is in the Portland Office. Frank started with the Portland Pipe Line in June 1947, as a casual and pipeliner. He attended the University of Maine, and was awarded his Business Science Certificate from Portland Junior College after completing a course of a year and a half, there.