OUR COMPANY

An article came across the editor's desk, one day not too long ago, about a man who worked for a certain company for a period of several years. This man was asked several questions about his company -- what it produced -- where its products were marketed -- how many men worked for the outfit -- who were his top bosses, and so on. The man was embarrassed for he could not answer any of the questions correctly.

We got to thinking about this man and how unfortunate it was that he did not know much about his employer. We thought how little interest he must have taken in his work and, possibly, how little his job meant to him. The company apparently meant nothing at all to him. Then, we thought about the fellow who asked this employee all these questions. He

(continued on page 2)

OUTING GREAT SUCCESS

To those who attended the meeting, preceding the picnic, and voted "Aye" in favor of holding it on June 26th, we offer medals and honorary appointments to the Advisory Board of the U.S. Weather Bureau. The finest day of the year was selected, in advance. Mother Nature gave one of her "rare smiles" Saturday, and blessed us with a full day of warmth, sunshine, and no rain. It turned out to be a "shirt sleeve" day from early morning through the late afternoon, and everyone took advantage of the opportunity.

This was undoubtedly the best planned and executed informal picnic ever put on by the Portland Pipe Line personnel. Ernie Wilkins, as General Chairman, and the rest of the staff, deserve a special word of commendation for doing such a swell job.

By arriving early, nine a.m., your reporter was able to get a close-up view of operations. Ernie Wilkins had the fire underway and was filling the coffee pots with water. Art Cote was doing the fastest job of preparing raw hamburger for later cooking that I ever witnessed, with Mrs. Wilkins and Mary Curran as able assistants. Ben Norton's first aid kit rested at the butt of a nearby pine and he and Frankie Foss were lugging tables into position, hauling water and other general chores. Ernestine Wilkins was cleaning and shining up an impressive bunch of hot dog roasting forks.

Shortly, John Pero sauntered in and inspected his onion peeling squad at the big table which included none other than Tom Beatty, John Rafferty, Mrs. Lee Wescott, Mrs. Wilkins and Anne Scanlon. A tear of gratitude was in every eye.

(continued on page 4)
probably said, "Gee, What a guy!"

Fortunately, we have no one in the Portland Pipe Line Corporation-Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, who could not answer such questions about his company. All of our fellow workers are too proud of their company to be unknowing of the general set-up of their company. Furthermore, in our organizations, there is a close enough relationship between management and employee so that employee interest in the companies (esprit de corp) is on a high level.

Now, to get back to our friend working for the other company. Maybe his lack of knowledge was not entirely his fault. Maybe his company did not take enough interest in him so that he would care about knowing anything about it. Maybe his company never told him anything - and, of course, he was only human - he could not be expected to know what was going on in other departments or in the "front office" under this condition. Furthermore, if no one ever told him that the article he helped produce went to Oshkosh, Wisconsin, how was he to know? He had the wife and kids to think about, besides his own little job.

We got to thinking some more about this fellow's situation and contrasted it with our own. We all feel that we are pretty well informed about our companies and that is very true. We certainly know our product, where it goes, what it is for, and we all know the members of our management. But, maybe, there are a lot of facts about our companies that we do not know because we do not have occasion to come in contact with them. And, there again, we have newcomers in our organizations, from time to time, that have to learn about our companies' operations as they go along. For this reason, the editors thought it would be interesting to dig out some information and run a series of articles of informational value, each month, for awhile on OUR COMPANIES.

For our first article, let us start at the top.

The Portland Pipe Line Corporation came into existence on April 16, 1946, when the assets of the original company (the Portland Pipe Line Company, which was incorporated May 22, 1941) were sold by the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) to the new owners - a group of the largest oil companies in Canada. The Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, which was incorporated May 23, 1941, was also owned by the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) and the interests of this organization were transferred to the new owners on the same date as the Portland Company. The present owners of the two companies consist of the following organizations with their respective share of ownership also indicated:

| Imperial Oil, Limited          | 40% |
| The British American Oil Company, Limited | 20% |
| McCall-Frontenac Oil Company, Limited         | 20% |
| Shell Oil Company of Canada, Limited          | 20% |

Our Boards of Directors represent each of the companies which have an interest in our own organizations. We are pleased to present the Board of Directors as follows:

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OUR COMPANY
(continued from page 2)

Portland Pipe Line Corporation

Mr. F. C. Schultz ... President of Portland Pipe Line Corporation and Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, and a member of the Boards of both companies.

Mr. J. R. White ... Vice President in Charge of Supply and Transportation and Director of Imperial Oil, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. T. S. Johnston ... Assistant to the Vice President, Supply and Transportation, Imperial Oil, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. J. W. Hamilton ... Assistant General Counsel, Imperial Oil, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. W. G. Cottle ... Manager of Supply Department, Imperial Oil, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. M. S. Beringer ... Vice President in Charge of Manufacturing, The British American Oil Company, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. H. H. Bronson ... Secretary and Treasurer and member of the Board of Directors of The British American Oil Company, Limited. Office located in Toronto.

Mr. T. C. Twyman ... Executive Vice President and member of the Board of Directors of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company, Limited. Office located in Montreal.

Mr. G. R. Taylor ... Vice President in Charge of Refining and Transportation and member of the Board of Directors of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company, Limited. Office located in Montreal.

Mr. P. M. Fowlie ... President, Shell Oil Company of Canada, Limited and member of the Board of Directors of that company. Office located in Montreal.

Mr. D. B. Hodges ... Vice President, Shell Oil Company, Incorporated - Transportation and Supplies. Also Director of the Plantation Pipe Line Company. Office located in New York.

Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited

The above list of men are also Directors of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, with the exception of Mr. Cottle who is on the Portland Board of Directors only, and

Mr. A. C. Harrop ... General Superintendent of the Montreal East Refinery of Imperial Oil, Limited and member of the Board of Directors of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, only.

Next month, we hope to have some more interesting information about OUR COMPANIES.

* * * * *

NO ACCIDENT CERTIFICATES

Employees who use their cars on Company business have had their public liability, property damages, fire and theft insurance coverage arranged through the Company for several years, now. The Indemnity Insurance Company of North America has been the insurer on these cars. Employees covered by this policy have been placed on the insurance company's merit honor roll for not having had an accident during the insurable year just completed, May 1st. This honor entitles them to a 15% merit reduction in premium costs.

SAFETY SURELY PAYS DIVIDENDS.
At this point, Lee Wescott arrived with the horse shoes and stakes to open the sports activities of the day. George Mooney, Harry Corrigan, and Anne Scanlon performed a bit of sleight of hand work and Red Perham landed on the sports committee as announcer.

Three races were held before the dinner call at 12 noon. At the call, the crowd surged back to the spot where the tables and fireplace (laden with food) were and there found Art Cote and John Rafferty (our champion chefs) cooking hamburgers, hot dogs and onions faster than the committee, Curran, Holmes, Pero and Beatty, could serve them. At the other end of the table, we found Wilkins pouring coffee. There were plenty of potato chips, tonic, and ice cream waiting to be consumed. My hat is off to the Dinner Committee. It's too much of a good job to duplicate year after year - five hours of fast work on a holiday is too much. It made me feel guilty of laziness.

Ken Blenchard, Sam Hart and Jeannette Orr had arrived and were handing out the round identification "Hello" tags (with the individual's name on it) to everyone and eating hamburgers in between the acts. Sam became exceedingly worried over Ken's misshapen condition and pointed out that the big lump under Ken's shirt was either one of the many hamburgers or that he had ruptured himself while eating the last one. Frank Abbott rather derided the idea of a rupture, by saying, "You ought to have seen George Mooney when he ate his tenth hamburger --- there was only a slight bulge of the eyes noticeable at the time." The numerous pictures taken by Cameraman Henry may verify these statements. Ray Henry seemed to be everywhere, all of the time, snapping pictures and we are all anxious to have a peek at them.

The races were continued after dinner and the following are the results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Race</th>
<th>Winner</th>
<th>1st Prize</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fat Man's Race (39&quot; waist or over)</td>
<td>Tony Pugliese</td>
<td>Book - &quot;Eat and Get Thin&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thin Man's Race (33&quot; waist or under)</td>
<td>Dick Keir</td>
<td>Pep Cereal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young Man's Race (under 35 yrs.)</td>
<td>George Burrows</td>
<td>Artificial Lure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fly Casting Contest (for distance)</td>
<td>Lee Wescott</td>
<td>Pail and Shovel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Race (under 12 yrs.)</td>
<td>Tom Mooney</td>
<td>Bowling Game</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gentlemen's Race (35 yrs. and up)</td>
<td>Lee Wescott</td>
<td>Chesterfield cigarettes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baseball Throw (boys 12 to 15 yrs.)</td>
<td>Joe Perham</td>
<td>Ball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baseball Throw (girls, all ages)</td>
<td>Anne Scanlon</td>
<td>Old Maid Cards</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baseball Throw (men, all ages)</td>
<td>Percy Ward</td>
<td>Liniment</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The nine events on a 5-3-1 basis of scoring total of 81 points for all competing stations:

| North Waterford | 1 point | Portland | 14 points |
| West Burke     | 3 points| Gorham   | 18 points |

Raymond and the Engineers contested the division of the remaining 45 points. Lee Wescott of Raymond (and the Engineers) won 1st place in two contests, or a total of 10 points. Raymond claims Lee as a Raymond Man, because his home is there, his family there, his permanent rating as operator at Raymond still in effect, and because he does his fishing and hunting around Raymond. Raymond loaned him to the Engineering force. If Raymond's claims are allowed, 30 points go to Raymond Station. If the Engineers' claim to Lee is allowed, 25 points go to the Engineers and 20 points to Raymond Station. Where the matter is controversial, I recommend that 5 of Lee's 10 winning points go to Raymond and 5 to the Engineers, thus leaving the final score: Raymond - 1st place - 25 points Engineers - 2nd place - 20 points

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OUTING GREAT SUCCESS
(continued from page 4)

In the soft ball game, Keir's Mountaineers were slaughtered in three innings -16 to 1 - by Corrigan's Rockies. The Rockies knocked Percy Ward out of the box in the second inning but the Mountaineers failed to hit safely against Corrigan's brand of ball, plus an air tight infield. Merle Tenney, of the Mountaineers, scored their only run and we understand that this was due to soft-heartedness on the part of the Raymondites who like Merle. Carl Goodwin served as umpire and smoked a full cigar between decisions. Johnny Creed was the last one to leave the "ball park".

Another event of the day, was swimming and sun bathing which was enjoyed by many. Plenty of red faces arrived home that night, but not from embarrassment. It was only the good, old, long-awaited sun working its magic on tender skins.

Bob (South Portland) Sullivan had a birthday the 26th, so he took his birthday cake to the picnic and cut it for the gang. Happy Birthday, Bob!

Ernie (miles a minute) Cook, our flying dispatcher, flew low over the picnic grounds and dipped his wings, saying "Howdy" to us all.

Those travelling the greatest distance to the Outing were from St. Cesaire, Canada. Julia and Ross Clark were the only two from Canada who attended our Outing, travelling with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Luebeck.

Barbara Parsons, with her little black book, wound her way among the crowd getting people to sign their name. Here is the list (159 names) taken from the Guest Book:

- Barbara Spiller
- Barbara Parsons
- Dick Keir
- Ruth Keir
- Marianne Keir
- Anne Scanlon
- Catherine Scanlon
- Gertrude Curran
- Mary Curran
- Lear Holmes
- Gregory Holmes
- Jeannette Orr
- Harvey Johnson
- Richard Wilkins
- Irene Wilkins
- Ernestine Wilkins
- Ernest Wilkins
- Kay Sullivan
- Bob Sullivan
- George Sullivan
- Frank Abbott
- Esther Abbott
- Ann Abbott
- Thomas Beatty
- Florence Beatty
- Martha Beatty
- Lou Lewis
- Bob Lewis
- Clara Emery
- Cathy Emery
- Mrs. Ed. Hickey
- Ed. E. Hickey
- Lauris Wheeler
- Ken Blanchard
- Elizabeth Blanchard
- Barbara Blanchard
- Priscilla Blanchard
- Lois White
- William White
- Eddie Dunn
- Alma Dunn
- Jane Arris
- Folly Arris
- Art Cote
- John Rafferty
- John Pero
- Betty Pero
- Bonnie Beth Pero
- Edie Cassidy
- Doc Cassidy
- Bruce Cassidy
- Marie Luebeck
- Bill Luebeck
- Pearl Luebeck
- Julia Clark
- Ross Clark
- Bob McKaig
- Frank Wagner
- Mrs. Sam E. Hart
- S. E. Hart
- Mrs. Fred M. Seales
- Barbara Murphy
- Hazel Plummer
- Elmer Plummer
- Evelyn Plummer
- Gus Plummer
- Florence Plummer
- Ernest Winslow
- Bill Smith
- Gladys Smith
- Nathalie Corrigan
- Harry Corrigan
- Bobby Corrigan
- Barbara Plummer
- Kenneth Plummer
- Stephen Plummer
- Barbara Cormier
- Josephine Tenney
- Merle Tenney
- Bud Cormier
- F. J. McCarthy
- Mrs. F.J. McCarthy
- Ray Higgins
- Shirley Higgins
- Ricky Higgins
- Neil Starr
- Fern Starr
- Jerry Starr
- William Ward
- Nellie Ward
- Franklin Ward
- Randall Ward
- Erwin Ward
- Carlton Goodwin
- Nell Goodwin
- Beverly Goodwin
- Marjorie Goodwin
- Priscilla Goodwin
- Frank Foss
- Robert Foss
- Clav Brudevold
- Irene Brudevold
- Forest (Duff) Lewis
- Oleita Flavin
- Veneita Flavin
- Lauretine Flavin
- George Flavin
- Lee Wescott
- Francis Wescott
- Ethelene Wescott
- Albert Wescott
- Frank Ivers
OUTING GREAT SUCCESS
(continued from page 5)

Eva Ivers
David Ivers
Benny Norton
C. D. Batchelder
Rudolph Batchelder
Joyce Batchelder
Philip Batchelder
Mr. F. C. Schultz
Mrs. F. C. Schultz
J. L. Creed
George Mooney, Jr.
Margaret Mooney
George Mooney, 3rd
Tommy Mooney
Cecil Andrews
Claribel Andrews
Samuel Andrews
Harold Perham
Mary Perham
Alfred Perham
Joseph Perham
Margaret Perham
Douglas Perham
John Perham
Billy Henry
Ray Henry
Victor Ingersoll
Richard Bruns
Mrs. R. Bruns
Fred Stearns
Mrs. F. Stearns
Sarah Stearns
Judy Stearns
Mark Stearns
Timmy Sawyer
Chester Kelley
Ernie Cook
Tony Pugliese
W. Lafontaine
Connie Henry
Helen Henry
Rena Henry

It is a great pleasure for the Ivers family to attend these outings, meeting old friends from up-the-line and making new acquaintances with the Pipe Line families. The children sprout from year to year - or picnic to picnic, I should say - and new babies make their debut each year. Did not see all the young ones, but four darlings of the day were the Stearns', Cassidy's, Keir's and Wescott's babies.

Hope that next year, you fellows who were on shift and others who were unable to attend can make it. It was a great day and a grand time.

IVERS & PERHAM

(Editors' Note: If by chance we have missed out on the names of any one who attended the picnic, we would appreciate being advised so that we may have a complete list.)

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Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

---Emerson

DIRECTORS VISIT
PIPE LINE INSTALLATIONS

A very pleasant and interesting trip over our pipe line system was enjoyed by several members of the Board of Directors of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, this past week.

On Monday, June 21, Messrs. Schultz, Batchelder and Creed drove to Montreal to meet the group that was coming over the line. The party started back over the line on Tuesday morning. They visited St. Cesaire and West Burke Stations and the Gorham Warehouse on Tuesday.

On Wednesday, the group visited the South Portland Tank Farm and Terminal and the Portland Office. A Directors Meeting was held in the office at 11:30 Wednesday morning. After lunch, the party proceeded to Raymond and North Waterford where they visited both stations and returned to Portland, Wednesday evening.

On Thursday, several members of the group flew back to Toronto from the Portland airport in the Imperial Oil, Ltd. plane, and several returned to Montreal by car. Guests in the party consisted of:

Messrs. F. G. Cottle, J. W. Hamilton, T. S. Johnston, and J. R. White, all of the Imperial Oil, Limited and Directors of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., and A. C. Harrop of Imperial Oil, Ltd. and Director of Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. Mr. T. C. Twyman of McCall-Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd., and a Director of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation and the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. Mr. T. V. Anderson, Treasurer and Controller of McCall-Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd. and Treasurer of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., and Mr. J. A.C. Armstrong, Pipe Line Advisor, of Imperial Oil, Ltd. were also in the visiting group.

***

A chip on the shoulder usually means there's wood higher up.
TERMINAL

The 1948 "Notre Dame" backfield of Kelly, O'Carroll, Sullivan and Rafferty, are toughening up at the Terminal and Tank Farm for a rugged fall schedule.

Unsolved mysteries of the Portland Pipe Line --

How Elsie Carter, the new Pipe Line librarian, captured the job from Bob McKaig?

How Frank Labounty wound up in a Westbrook apple orchard, while walking a section of the line in South Portland?

How, and where, Bill Emmons lost the pig, and who finally ate it?

Who borrowed the lone apple from the Terminal apple tree, last fall?

Naval Officer Bill Spear (USNR) will report to the Commandant, Brooklyn Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N.Y., for two weeks training in connection with the Port Directors Office, commencing June 21st.

Les "Nature Boy" Carter stripped to his waist at the first sign of summer to absorb some vitamin "D" and get a tan underway, before snow flies.

Never postpone a kindness to your fellow man (or fellow employee). Tomorrow may be too late.

The U.S. section of the line is anchored on either end by a Bob Sullivan, one employed at West Burke, the other at South Portland. Big Bob on this end, 'lil Bob on t'other.

Don't become so busy that you can't take time out for a laugh.

Remember back in the dark days of 1942, when tankers were being picked off like clay pigeons by the enemy subs? From January to June of that year, we averaged a fraction over four tankers per month at our pier. In the month of May, we had one lone arrival, the Polycastle, she alone ran the gauntlet that month. It certainly looked bad for the country and the Pipe Line at that point. The turn came in the latter months of 1942, when effective convoy protection solved the problem, and all hands breathed a bit easier. Don't forget your history, it has, and could repeat itself, if we all go to sleep.

Leo Sampson has been umpiring baseball around Portland for the past dozen years. That is sufficient proof that Leo can certainly take it.

Robert "Drop Kick" McKaig has been sidelined for a few days with a technical toe injury.

One of the greatest near disasters to ever befall an employee of the Portland Pipe Line happened to yours truly on June 18th. My stipend was nearly burned up in a postal fire while in transit from the office to my home address. The envelope containing the girt edge stuff, was scorched around the edges, but the contents remained undamaged, that is, until the Mrs. fastened her talons onto it.

Bill "We're in the Money" Seabury, of Chas. Martin Company, has burst forth with a new 1949 Mercury, white side wall tires and grade A accessories included. Bill is also sporting a new watch, and a rejuvenated tummy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fenneljourneyed to Bowdoin College at Brunswick, Maine, June 6th, to attend graduation exercises. Son Pete received his sheepskin, which was well earned, and heads for Cornell University next fall.

Don Jensen, of Saybolt Company, has taken up miniature railroading as a hobby. We hear that Don has a cellar full of tracks, blocks, switches, and tunnels, and a good supply of rolling stock. Don is teaching his two boys the fundamentals of railroading just in case they grow up to be travelling men.

Carl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Flink, was graduated from South Portland High School on June 16th, and will take a Post Graduate Course there this fall, prior to entering the University of Maine where he will study Agriculture.

Benny "I've a new Chev" Norton, ex-
presses his thanks to all who made his dream come true. To Kay Sullivan an orchard and the best steak or shore dinner around town, for her patience and tolerance in handling his inquiries and transactions, says Bennie. The new car arrived at a critical stage. A week later and no delivery, would have found Benny in a padded cell, he was cracking up fast under the suspense and strain of just a wishin', a-wonderin', and a-waitin' for his new car.

Anyone interested in the accommodations, location and cuisine offered at the Hotel Gilbert, write to Jimmie Lunn of Chas. Martin Company for folders. Jimmie has the position of booking agent for the 1948 season and can describe the resort to you in great detail.

Harry Phillips and family leave for California, the land of plenty of sunshine, prunes, and glamour, on June 26th for a month's vacation. Like to be making that trip myself.

The dockhouse is the location of a pair of new water meters with proper piping and fittings so that two tankers can now take on fresh water at the same time. Formerly, we could only service one tanker, which tended toward complication and delay at times.

Warren "the eye" Griffin attended an old-fashioned wedding June 18th and had himself a good old-fashioned time.

Martin and Mildred Jensen visited relatives in Providence, R.I., June 17th and 18th, and while there took in the midget auto races. Plenty of action says Martin.

Will anyone having a spare copy of The Kinsey Report kicking around ship it along to the Terminal? At $6.50 per copy we can't afford to stock it in our library.

The "Continuous Transmitter Sampler" being installed at the Terminal will be in operation shortly.

Good to see the old familiar faces back on the job this summer, also the new blood that came to work lately. I don't have a complete list of casualties at South Portland, but welcome one and all. Hope you will enjoy working with us.

The Tank Farm gardens are beginning to show signs of life, after the great deluge.

Chet Rowe, after many years of experimenting, finally winds up in the "Ford Class". If you follow up north see anyone resembling Chester riding a gray ghost, that will be he in his late model.

Bye, dear diary, will be thumbing you over the latter part of July.

Frank Ivers

TANK FARM

FLASH!!! BLESSED EVENT TAKES PLACE AT TANK FARM.

On June 11th, Mrs. Joe Robin celebrated the return of the sun to the skies over South Portland, by hatching out three little Joes. The christening will take place in the near future.

Many men drink and many men smoke, but FUMANCHU,

Dick Bruns returned from his days off, refreshed and looking fine. Part of his time was spent working the Mrs. in his garden at the Tank Farm. It show progress.

Rapid Robert and "his broken toe" have returned to the job. The next time you see him ask him how it happened, I would not dare to try and explain how the accident occurred. Possibly two of his best pals could enlighten you about same, from the official report that was made out and forwarded to the patient to be signed. Could it be thus:

SHORT STORY:

Man, Bedpost,

Hurry to go

Final result

Broken Toe.
We understand that the population of South Portland has decreased by one during the past week. Arthur Cote, our little Pumper Gauger, has taken up residence in Portland just off the main stem.

The Pipe Line, during the past month has enjoyed a large enrollment for summer semester namely, Bot Thoits, Al Meserve, Walter O'Keefe, Vic Ward, Bob Sullivan, Geo. Parsons, Warren Leighton, Philip (Little Leo) Sampson, Gerald Wilkins and Mark Smith. Most of the boys are majoring mainly in the art of tank cleaning, lawn cultivation, excavating, backfilling and other pipeline studies. Hope you all enjoy our company as much as we do yours. Happy pipelining to you all.

Guess you all know "THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK", Johnny Rafferty and "THE MAN WITH THE HOB" Frank Ivers.

While attending the Picnic meeting at the office one day last week, it was nice to meet and talk to the very nice people that every day are bothered by phone calls and reports that are sent in from the Tank Farm daily, they have been very patient and helpful and to us at the meeting no surprise we found them just as we pictured them.

WE BET:
CITATION to WIN
VAN DEN BERG to PLACE (next to HARRY)
JERSEY JOE WILCOX to SHOW (up on the floor for the count of ten in the fourth round.)

SCOOOP!!! Allen Kennedy was put out of the PILOT'S double header the other night for booing the home team. He was found over in the KNOW-HOE GANG bleachers wearing his kid's short pants. It would have been all right and he wouldn't have been noticed but for using his strength to push five little fellows out of the front row so he could have a better view. Then of all things booing the home team because they didn't hit a ball over in that section so that he could take it home. Bud Cornish mentioned that we need more police stationed there to keep the kids quiet but I guess it's more to keep fellows like Kennedy from sneaking in and beating up the little fellows. Shame on you Allen. And all that trouble for only 104. Bud Cornish please copy for PRESS HERALD, we must stop this kind of business.

Scoop of the year:
The City of Westbrook was thrown into a scare just the other day. A 1933 tu-dor Plymouth sedan came charging down the main-drag paying no heed to the cities traffic lights, stop-signs and what have you. But one heroic officer of the law throwing away all caution darted into the path of the onrushing demon and with drawn pistol, promptly challenged its driver. Now between you and me, this driver who had never seen the likes of such places as Westbrook, since he comes from a small place near Lancaster, N.H., woke up to the fact that all was not well in Westbrook. Jamming his brakes and bringing that speedy demon to a halt so fast that Clara who was riding in the front seat promptly left same and roosted on the hood (yep folks, that was none other than Herman). Well anyway, that heroic policeman sure took Herman down a peg and when he finished his lecture, allowed Herman to proceed (not until Clara had gotten safely back in the front seat). Cheer up Herman, the only cure for that is to spend a little more time in the city than you won't forget yourself and don't let Jr. got you down. I understand that a citation is to be given to that brave officer of the law.

Raymond

It was a long time coming but the warmth of spring has finally arrived. These beautiful warm days and cool nights make spring in New England tops among world-wide climates. As I sit here writing, smells of spring blow through the open windows - lilacs, new mown lawns, and such.

It's vacation time for the Simmons' with Mr. and Mrs., Ramon and Rosemary planning to motor by Ford to a place called Oklahoma. Happy motoring to you all. You know Oklahoma has been famous ever since a stage show by that name ran
five years on Broadway.

Ken Plummer has been spinning a few delicious fish stories around here, lately. He tells us about the huge bass in a brook below his house. So Ben and I drove over one evening, and came back with an empty basket and the delightful experience of hooking nothing but chubs and minnows. Thanks, Ken, but we may strike it big another day. Gussie says that Ken has caught a few bass this spring from said brook weighing 3 and 4 pounds.

Albert Wescott seems to be following in his Dad's footsteps. He caught a couple of dandy trout this spring.

And, out of Sebago came a 10 lb. salmon taken by Jack Dempsey, the boxing champ.

Benny and Albert Bowerman spent a day fishing at No. Waterford, recently, with Bill Smith serving as capable guide.

Practically everyone at Raymond plans to attend the coming annual company picnic. Seems as though these get-togethers don't come often enough. Here's hoping the sun shines so we can enjoy this picnic as we have the past ones.

Ed Parks, Lee Wescott and their surveying crews have been staying at the Boulders on Willoughby Lake on the upper end of the line. According to the advertising folder, the place has much to offer - a beautiful lake, nice cabins, healthful surroundings and last but not least, a very lovely blond who happens to be the proprietor's daughter. In the folder the young lady is pictured in the kitchen preparing food for some guests. She has a most engaging smile. But fear not, you lonely wives of surveyors for those husbands will do no surveying where she's concerned, because in the same picture, stands her father with a big butcher knife in each hand.

George Burrows has been working for Lee since the start of this surveying project. He stays with the Corrigan's on weekends. He pitches and plays a brilliant short-stop for the Raymond Rockets.

Speaking of the ball team, since the last writing, they have defeated Baldwin 20-4 and Gray 11-7 and lost to Limington, the Saco Valley League Champs, 4-1. Ken Delano, who pitched for the Portland Pilot's in 1947, is now wearing the rubber for our mighty Fair Ball team.

Emil Wescott, a nephew of Lee's, is working in Ed Parks crew.

Things I would like to know: How does Gussie's will keep herself so young and chic? Here she is the mother of 4 girls, two of them graduating from High School! Whatever your secret, Mrs. Plummer, it ought to be bottled and put on the market.

Can Ken Plummer really make a green willow crutch dig down while passing it over buried water?

And, has Merle Tenney gotten into politics up there is New Hampshire, yet?

Harry Corrigan

NO. WATERFORD

Bob Hick's elder son, John, had a smash-up with the family car the night of May 26th. While driving about 40 miles an hour, John ran into dense fog -- quickly pressing on the brakes, the car was thrown from the road into a telephone pole. The car was a total loss but John came through safely. Bob is now driving his old standby, the "Ford".

Bill Sawyer's sister visited at their home over the Memorial holiday week.

Ben Bowerman visited Bill Smith here at Waterford the evening of June 2nd. Bill says he stopped Ben on the spot with a two pound steak. Ben, our guess is that Bill's curiosity was aroused as to just what capacity your appetite would be after eating the one pound steak on your visit before.

Bob Lewis returned home from his vacation, June 3rd, sooner than was expected.
He took over his duties as Chief Operator June 7th.

Bill Smith left us, June 7th, as Chief and will go to Gorham in the same capacity. If any of you boys at Gorham want a haircut go to Bill, they are "dingers". He learned the art in the old Oklahoma "Cat Gangs" thirty years ago (?)

Bob Lewis, Ralph Meini and Norman Day, (the latter two men are new employees) found a nice doe weighing about 130 pounds behind the tank inside the station grounds. They experienced considerable difficulty in getting her outside the fence.

Things are looking nice here, Hicks, Henderson, Meini, Day and Dodge, have drilled holes and put in louvers in the cottages for ventilation. All metal poles on station grounds are painted aluminum with black stripes and steps on the walkway that might not be seen are white with black stripes which is a safety factor besides giving the yards a nicer appearance.

Bob Lewis surprised us by announcing his marriage to Miss Lucia Guptill of Fryeburg, Maine, recently. We of Waterford extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis. The women of the station visited the Lewis' home to welcome Mrs. Lewis into the Pipe Line family. Bob! Where are 'em cigars?

Mrs. Hicks and sons visited her parents of Livermore Falls the week ending June 20th. Bob was batching but looking forward to "Mom" coming home.

Mr. Creed was a visitor the afternoon of June 16th. We hope everything looked ship shape to you, Mr. Creed.

Bob Hicks, Mrs. Hicks "Mom" and Steven, the younger son were visitors at the station the afternoon of June 17th. Bob wanted to brag to his wife and show her his mechanical abilities.

Billie Sawyer started his vacation June 17th. We all wish you a pleasant time, Bill.

Bob Hicks will relieve Bill Sawyer as operator during Bill's vacation and holidays.

Bob Henderson will relieve Bob Hicks as yardman for about three weeks.

Mrs. Stearns, Mrs. Hebbl, Mrs. Rimb and Mrs. Andrews accompanied Mrs. Hutchison on a shopping trip to Portland, June 16th.

Mrs. Hutchison had a surprise telephone conversation with her son George Dustin, who is in the navy at the Great Lakes Training Station near Chicago, Ill.

Larry Wheeler says if you want some tasty liver, just bang a porcupine on the nose, split the tummy open and you will find a liver about the size of your hand. Your reporter has thoughts of trying this. Will you fellows with the experience recommend Larry's procedure for a nice meal of liver?

Fred Stearns has been quite busy this spring spraying, plowing and what have you. He has been riding the old tractor so long he is developing bowlegs.

Bill Smith was a visitor here at the station for a short while the afternoon of June 19th.

Dee C. Hutchison

LANCASTER

We are just recovering from the shock of having four whole days of fair weather with temperatures in the 80s.

Our garden spot has just been plowed and if good weather prevails we may be able to get some of it planted, we hope.

The Chick Construction Co. is giving our storage tank a nice shiny coat of aluminum paint. It really looks very dressy.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Emery and two daughters journeyed to the big city of Portland, picking up our old friend "Short-Pockets" Kennedy. While there, we stayed
at Kennedy's and had a very nice visit.

Mrs. Addie Hickey is still taking in the pictures on Tuesday nights, hoping to win the Jack Pot of $350.00, which is given away to the lucky ticket holder. Wish you might have the lucky one Addie, Nice trying anyway.

We wonder when Ed is going to open up the Hill Top Inn to tourists for the summer. Some of us would like to book in advance to avoid a stampeed. How's chances for filing application for Night Clerk Job? This outfit will probably give the Hotel Gilbert some stiff competition.

Mrs. Thelma Murphy is working in Snell's Diner for the summer.

John, the Baker, has just completed a new ring job on the old Hudson. Also, has purchased four new springs to hold it up. He says the take-off should be most any time now.

Mrs. Catherine Ross returned recently having spent a few weeks with her son at Westbrook, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Emery and family, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Hickey and Betty Murphy attended the Senior Hop at the Community House in Lancaster last Friday night.

George Murphy spent June 5th and 6th in the hospital having his teeth out.

Billie Hickey graduated from the eighth grade Wednesday. He gave the Class History at the graduation and we hear he did a swell job with it. He looked like quite a lady-killer in his white flannels, black coat and bow tie. At first it was rumored that Gregory Peck was in town, but instead, it was our own Bill Hickey.

Lee Emery graduated from High School last evening. Twelve years of slavery for a piece of paper. Oh well, that piece of paper will mean your bread and butter some day. There were 49 members of the graduating class of '48. They were all sharpened up in gray gowns and caps, and as if last night wasn't enough, they leave Monday for their class trip to New York City. If you hear a news broadcast saying that some Lancaster youth has been lost, please identify such as Lee Emery.

We think the grand opening of the "Hilltop Hotel" was too much for Ed Hickey, as he has been confined to his bed for a few days. The summer business must have really started to boom, eh, Ed?

Herman Emery is not alone at the station when it comes to breaking teeth. John Baker is now lisping worse than "Thuzie". He was last seen leaning out the Dentist's window with a white bib on, minus his teeth telling Herm to refill his parking meter. Before his accident, though, he did enjoy a little fishing but we still don't know if he had any luck. We checked all stores and they said John had not purchased any fish from them so if he did get some, guess they must have been genuine.

The sun has been shining now for two days so guess I had better sign off and go out and enjoy it. See you next month.

Herman L. Emery

West Burke

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb are spending a month's vacation visiting friends and relatives in Texas.

Mr. John Barber is chief during the absence of Mr. Lamb.

Brownie and Joy Benedict were home a week from school with chicken pox.

Eddie Chicoine returned to work June 6th.

June 4th was the last day of school for children attending Barton Grade School. June 9th was the last assembly and Graduation Exercises for those attending Barton Academy.

Mr. Creed visited the station June
3rd and June 15th.

Mrs. Clyde Heath of Winsor, spent 2 weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Massey.

On June 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Emery and Arline Watson of Lancaster were visitors of Mr. Warren Noyes.

Mr. Frank LaBounty left June 2nd to spend a few days with friends in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan have spent several weekends in Gorham. Binkie Benedict is visiting his grandparents during part of his school vacation.

Mr. Clyde Heath visited Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Massey the weekend of June 12th.

Mrs. Frank LaBounty left for Lowell, Mass. June 12th to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Harriet Sanger.

Clayton Patrick of Auburn, Maine, motorcycled to West Burke to visit his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank LaBounty.

Billy Randle is attending vacation Bible School in West Burke.

Beverly and Pauline LaBounty are attending catechism classes at St. Paul's School in Barton.

If you notice those evening white caps growing in our garden, don't be alarmed. We're still having frosts.

Tank 18 has a new coat of paint.

Philip Brydon returned June 19th from a three weeks trip to Ohio and Virginia.

The Massseys

PORTLAND OFFICE

The latest word has it that Mr. Batchelder has purchased an old New England farm up in Albany township near Hunt's Corner. Knowing Batch's enthusiasm and interest in construction and fixing things up, no doubt he is going to have a pleasant hobby in this piece of property. Batch reports that he spent a week's vacation with the family on his new farm painting and dressing the house up for the summer.

We welcome a new comer to our office who will remain with us for the summer, Pete Fennel, who is planning to enter Cornell University Medical School, in the fall, will serve as our office boy and general clerk on vacation work during the summer months. We are very glad to have you with us, Pete, and we hope you enjoy your summer's work.

Jeannette Orr took off in a flurry and a breeze for her two weeks vacation, beginning June 16th. We hear that Bud Johnson, her fiance from Staten Island, is staying in Maine, this summer and, no doubt, this move on his part is the one that prompted her to take her vacation at this time.

In line with the Accounting Department's policy of rotating jobs, four members of that department were recently transferred on their work assignments. Neils Johnson is now in charge of payroll work; John Pero has taken over the coordinating and preparation and recording of details for preparing financial statements and other general accounting; Frank Abbott has been assigned to the oil accounting work; and Eddie Dunn is in charge of accounts payable, distribution and general records.

DISPATCHERS' COLUMN

"WE WANT COWNE!"
He's the man who can give us the news, top and bottom - up and down.

CHATTER BOX

Elsie enjoyed the books sent to her by Bob McKnight immensely. She has studied them faithfully and is now qualified to be a member of the grand, exalted, well renowned group of --- oh well, you ask Elsie.
P.S. Mr. Blanchard also displayed a great deal of interest in these books and we understand that as soon as he finishes reading them, he intends to request that he also be accepted for membership in this organization ---- so listen all ye who attend Supervisors' Conferences, etc., instead of discussing Company policies with you, Mr. B. will soon be expounding the philosophies of hhhhhhh, wait and see.

Both Elsie and Mr. B. wish to extend their sincere appreciation to Bob McKaig for showing them the light, and putting them on the right track, -- also, Mr. Lunn who initiated this reform movement.

We are given to understand that this is the "modern" or "push-button age" and everyone agrees, especially those who drive the new cars ---- All they require is a little steering on the part of the driver. Automobile owners will be happy to hear that Kay Sullivan has been experimenting with the plan of operating a car without gasoline. If and when she perfects her plan I'm sure she will become world famous but as yet she has not had much success. Ask her about her experience of a week ago. Experience is the best teacher, isn't it Kay?

Who are they that meet in the hallway and almost collide to a point of not having a breath between them? Oh Ho!

THOTS OR LESS

Now Allosaurus was a chap, a little past middle-age, 45 or thereabouts, when this collar button incident occurred. He had pegged along through grade and prep school with indifferent success, finally found his way to a University and grabbed off a degree somewhere down about the middle of the line, found a job and had gone to work. If it hadn't been for the collar button, he probably would have been like many thousands of others who accomplish a mediocre success and pass along unheralded and unnoticed.

It happened this way, Allosaurus was addicted to neck band shirts, that's the kind you know that if you had a wife, most times she would do the shirt up and the collar would go to the laundry. Allosaurus had no wife, so he sent both shirt and collar to the laundry. When he was getting up in the morning, he would always put his shirt on, put the cuff links in and then struggle and strain and go through contortions trying to get the collar button in the back of the shirt, you know where you have to pry the starch apart between the layer of cloth to get the button started. Invariably, this was Allosaurus' procedure, always the trouble of getting the button in the back of the shirt after the shirt was all buttoned in front and ready for the collar.

One evening while dressing, it occurred to him that the back button in the shirt could be put in much easier before he put the shirt on. He found this to be quite true. Really no trouble at all. Somehow, this impressed Allosaurus and he studied about this simple thing, more or less, all evening. He finally arrived at the conclusion that any number of the ordinary things that he did in his daily life could be done much quicker and with greater ease. Finding this to be true in his personal activities from actual experience, he began to study about better ways to do his job. He was very surprised at the number of things he found, being done awkwardly, that could be, by other methods, done with great ease. As success crowned his efforts, he became an enthusiastic and development became a hobby to the extent that he lost track of the fact that he was becoming a very highly paid and wealthy man.

Now, in the evening, as the dusk gradually creeps over the park, he looks out on Riverside Drive and musingly turns, now and again, to glance at the large emerald collar button that rests on the red plush cushion placed in the center of a far eastern dais.

Strange about collar buttons, isn't it?

* * * *

A Diplomat is a fellow who when asked his favorite color, replies "Plaid".
Tell the truth. It will please some of the people and astonish the rest.
Spring Tonic -- More lasses.
Legacy -- A dead giveaway.