THE PIPELINER

PORTLAND AND MONTREAL

JUNE 1949

207 ENJOY ANNUAL OUTING

No doubt you all expect the write up of the Portland Pipe Line's 8th annual outing to start off by claiming that the 1949 outing held at Sebago Lake State Park on June 25th was the biggest and best of all our outings. You are absolutely right, folks. It was just that. To prove our point, we call your attention to the attendance figure - 207! - which topped our best previous attendance record by 18 souls.

The Pipe Line families, like the line itself, are always progressing and expanding, and each year new additions make their debuts at the outing.

The weather was at its best - a real shirtsleeve and soft drink temperature. Food and drinks, ice cream and soda were tucked away in great quantities by the children and adults, alike, if perchance

(Continued on page 2)

COIN-YOUR-IDEA AWARDS GO TO COOK AND NOYES

The Coin-your-idea committee announced on June 14, two awards for ideas submitted by C. A. Cook of the Dispatchers' Office and W. W. Noyes of West Burke Station.

Mr. Noyes received $25.00 for his idea on the adding of an overflow return line to the rest tanks on the West Burke - Burke engine lube oil system plans are being made for the immediate installation of this feature at both West Burke and Highwater Stations. This suggestion provides a definite improvement on the operation of the lube diesel engine system through the saving of lube oil and minimizing the danger of burned out bearings due to cutting down on the loss of rest tank oil through the use of a return line.

Mr. Cook received $25.00

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DIRECTORS & OIL CO. OFFICIALS VISIT PIPE LINE

Starting from Montreal on Tuesday morning, June 21, an escorted party of Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., and Portland Pipe Line Corporation Directors, together with several other Canadian oil company officials, made a successful and eventful trip over the entire Pipe Line from Montreal to South Portland.

There were 15 in the party, with 6 cars driven by Messrs. F. C. Schultz, J. L. Creed, C. D. Batchelder, J. H. Copeland, H. P. Cassidy, and J. K. Hiles.

Proceeding towards Portland, the group stopped first at St. Cezaire, Quebec Station, had luncheon at the Barton Hotel in Barton, Vermont, and then went on to the Gorham Warehouse. Continuing towards Portland in the late afternoon a stop was made at the Mansion

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PICNICS or OUTINGS

While on the subject of outings, and since our 1949 affair is so fresh in everyone's mind, let us pause a moment and see why it was such a huge success.

First of all, outings are held so that people can get together, get acquainted, relax, forget the humdrum routine of life and have fun. An outing is a great morale booster (just like Christmas) not only for the employees but for their families, also. Many times our PIPELINER reporters refer to our personnel and their families as the "Pipe Line Family". So, our annual outing takes on the aspect of a big family party.

Human beings at heart are gregarious or friendly. They like to have other people around them. They crave association. If they didn't, there would be no family life and no friendships and each one of us would live in a cave or hole shut off from everyone else. But, thank goodness, we are not constructed that way. The fact that we all like other people, enjoy their company, get a kick out of kidding the other fellow, praising him when he deserves it, criticizing him when he needs it makes an outing of the kind we held last June 25, a whole of a success.

May the Annual Outing, as an institution, never die. It is a tie that binds and undoubtedly, the bonds will strengthen as time goes by.

* * * * *
anyone failed to have a good time, or did not get a tummyful of hot dogs and hamburgers, "a la Pipe Line", don't blame the committee. There was plenty of everything and the committee did a bang up job and gave their all to make everyone happy.

We would like to re-appoint, at this time, the committee on selecting dates for our annual outings. The past four years, these Yogi's have set up a greater record for accuracy in weather forecasting than has the U. S. Weather Bureau. They have yet to disappoint us or have to call a postponement due to weather conditions beyond their control.

No fanfare attends the arrival of anyone - just folk greeting friends and passing the time of day. Mr. and Mrs. Schultz drift in - Mr. Creed and family arrive a half hour later. The Batchelders, the Cassidy's, and so on, just seem to simply pop up in the crowd. The informality is such that an outsider would be hard put to single out the Management from the so-called personnel.

A genuine "thank you" goes out from us all to general chairman Ernie Wilkins and Harry Phillips, and his food committee, and the rest of the gang who "whipped the vittles onto the tables". Your old reporter "lifted not a hand" to help in this work but, as an observer, I claim it was a smooth piece of work. One truck arrives with necessary food and more cooking equipment. Soon the ice coolers and drinks arrive and amongst it all is Ernie and Harry and the gang - split up in work details - each tending to a certain job. There seems to be no confusion along the food preparation tables. Chatting and working are Dessa Simmons, Christine Phillips, Irene Wilkins, Jerry O'Carroll, Kay Sullivan, Mary Curran, Lear Holmes, and Claribel Andrews.

Working at the fireside, we find Andy, Rafferty, Leo Sampson, and Art Cote. Muscling in on the cold drinks are Harry Phillips, Ray Higgins, Eddie Dunn, Tom Beatty, Leslie Carter, Jr. and Carlton Goodwin.

Harry Corrigan arrives with horseshoes and stakes. Elsie Carter and Neil Starr are busy with identification tags while Sam Sinclair and Barbara Spiller proceed with the task of inducing all to sign the Registry Book. It is a scene of efficiency in activity, permeated with laughter, wise cracks and the friendly "Hello" to new arrivals.

The path to the beach is lined with kiddies, attendant young mothers, and others going for a swim and a bit of sunbathing on the sand. The ring of pitched horseshoes is always on the air. Folk stand and chat, folk sit and chat, and folk simply gather and benignly sniff at the cooking operation and just wallow amongst the "joys of anticipation".

Oscar Chilcoat gave us a four-minute address of Welcome, outlining the activities of the day. Ray Henry risked his camera for a group shot of all assembled after dinner.

Anne Scanlon and Harry Corrigan handled the soft ball game between the two Pipe Line teams. Harry Corrigan's "Main Liners" defeated Ralph Roderick's "Portlanders" to the tune of 15 - 9, in a nine inning game. Line up as follows:
The man who took the most abuse during the game was none other than Richard Bruns who dared to take and face the teams in the job of umpire.

When Ed Hickey arrived at the Picnic grounds, today, he accidentally stopped at the grounds below us. Ed asks, "Is this the Portland Pipe Line picnic?" The answer came back, "No! This is a church Sunday school picnic, but you are welcome."

Shirley Jo Chilcoat is the only person that we know of, male or female, that can pitch a horseshoe with a 45° curve on it. Ask her opponent.

Skippers Sammy Andrews and David Ivers put on exhibition sailing races for the benefit of the landlubbers.

Don Jensen was the beach lifeguard, keeping an eagle eye on the youngsters while they had fun, and they really did. The beach is ideal for youngsters, on the shallow side. We mean the beach, not the children.

To those unable to attend, better luck next year. It was a grand day and a great time. May we all be around to enjoy many, many more of them. These outings are a tonic for us all.

If you see any broiled lobsters lying around the Line during the next week, don't eat 'em. They are members of the Pipe Line, or their families, who spent too much time on the beach soaking up the sun.

We noticed many hard working volunteers who pitched in and helped the committees, whenever needed. The most help was required at the food tables where the line was served with a smile, and a "come back for seconds".

Here are the names (207) of the picnickers, taken from the Registry: (*Children under 12 years.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Claribel Andrews</th>
<th>Harold Perham</th>
<th>Joseph Perham</th>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Curran</td>
<td>#Sammy Andrews</td>
<td>Mary Perham</td>
<td>*Martha Perham</td>
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<td>Lear Holmes</td>
<td>Florence Sampson</td>
<td>Roscoe Perham</td>
<td>*Nancy Perham</td>
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<td>Greg Holmes</td>
<td>Shirley Sampson</td>
<td>Bradley Perham</td>
<td>Hugo Heikkinen</td>
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<td>Jennie MacDonald</td>
<td>*Ernest Wilkins</td>
<td>Margaret Perham</td>
<td>Ray Higgins</td>
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<td>Alma Dunn</td>
<td>Irene Wilkins</td>
<td>Douglas Perham</td>
<td>Ricky Higgins</td>
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<td>Margaret Mooney</td>
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207 ENJOY ANNUAL OUTING
(continued from Page 5)

Thomas Mooney
Cecil Andrews
Elsie Carter
Eddie Dunn
Tom Beatty
Jacky Phillips
Bette Murphy
Eleanor Pugliese
Leo Sampson
Gerald Wilkins

*Richard Wilkins
Barbara Spiller
Charles Zeiner
Dessa Simmons
Harry Phillips
Dick Wilson
Barbara Murphy
*Mary Jane Pugliese
Jesse Miles
Kay Sullivan

Maudie Hunt
Anne Lee Barber
Beverly Plummer
Ann Hume well
*Beverly Goodwin
Shirley Jo Chilcoat
Oscar Chilcoat
*Robert Bishop
*Veneita Flavin
Irene Orr

Norma Hunt
Evelyn Plummer
Josephine Tenney
Robert Foss
*Norma Goodwin
Arthur Cote
Ruby Chilcoat
*William Bishop
Victor Ingersoll
*Judith Orr

Barbara Roderick
Eva Ivers
Irene Brudevold
*Jean Curran
*Clifford Rowe
Fern Starr
Fred Schultz
*Timothy Sawyer
*Ethelce Wescott
Kenneth Plummer

*Nancy Roderick
*David Ivers
Catherine Scanlon
*Patty Curran
*Nancy Rowe
*Danw Starr
Bill Sawyer
Neil Johnson, Jr.
*Albert Wescott
Barbara Plummer

Jut McCarthy
*Doug Roux
Frank Abbott
Anne Toits
Albert Bowerman
Fred Stearns
*Mark Stearns
Edith Cassidy
*James Champlin
Martha Beatty

Marian McCarthy
Janet Roux
Doris Smith
Natalie Toits
Myrtle Bowerman
Eleanor Stearns
Blindell Sinclair
Doc Cassidy
George Champlin
Ray Henry

*Mary Ann Perham
John Perham
Jeremiah O’Carroll
Rosemary Simmons
Christine Phillips
John Gowen
George Murphy
Marion Miles
Sam Sinclair
Myrtle Lamb

Frank Hunt
Gus Plummer
*Sheila Tenney
Frank Foss
*Priscilla Goodwin
Olive How
Arno Bishop
Oletha Flavin
Lillian Ingersoll
George Flavin

*Jon Roderick
*Margaret Ivers
Anne Scanlon
Chester Rowe
*Lee Merrill
*Jerry Starr
Margaret Sawyer
Dottie Johnson
Ethel Cressey
*Stevie Plummer

Frank Ivers
Ole Brudevold
Gertrude Curran
Hannah Rowe
Neil Starr
Tora Schultz
*Sylvia Sawyer
Frances Wescott
Albert Cressey
*Timmie Plummer

Charlie Roux
*Ann Abbott
Betty Pero
Stuart Toits
*Torny Bowerman
*Sarah Stearns
Ed Parks
*Bruce Cassidy
Rena Henry
Dorothy Champlin

*Danny Hamblet
George Mooney
*Paul Jensen
Ed Hickey
Billie Creed
Philip Batchelder

Shirley Higgins
Linda Higgins
Les Carter, Jr.
Walter Simmons
Harry Phillips, Jr.
Jim Bailey
John Rafferty
Ernestine Wilkins
Fred Lamb

John Barber
Florence Plummer
Merle Tenney
Carlton Goodwin
Barbara Blanchard
Edith Joy
Ella Bishop
*Laurestine Flavin
Everett Orr
Ralph Roderick

*Chips Roux
Esther Abbott
*Bonnie Both Pero
John Pero
John E. Barber
*Judith Stearns
Bertha Parks
Dick Wilson
George Champlin
*Billy Henry

*Elizabeth Hamblet
*Georgie Mooney
*Evie Jensen
C. D. Batchelder
Johnny Creed

Reported by Ivers and Perham
TERMINAL

Super service: Old faithful, my thermos bottle that has been on duty since 1941, finally met the fate of all fragile and delicate fluid dispensers. The main reason I lament the loss of old faithful so, is that Mrs. Ivers was the guilty party that dropped it during a scouring operation. During the period of continuous service, from 1941 to May 1949, the old thermos bottle protected and delivered at the required temperatures the following assorted fluids, tea, coffee, cows' milk, goats' milk, juices, hot soup, iced lemonade and oyster stew. The final figures on old faithful are hereby listed for your amusement and amazement:

1 Pt. equals 2 1/2 Qts. per work week,
2 1/2 Qts. per week equals 2 1/2 Gals. per month,
2 1/2 Gals. per month equals 30 Gals. per year,
30 Gals. times 8 years equals 240 Gals. of fluids that has passed under my upper plate on the Pipe Line premises since 1941.

Fred Stearns of the North Waterford Station, was at the Terminal May 27th to witness the docking of the super tanker, Imperial Alberta.

Bill Spear has been promoted from Ensign to Lieutenant, (j.g.) U.S. N.R. Congrats from us to you Bill.

Criticism is something one can avoid by saying nothing, doing nothing and being nothing.

Old Brudevold recently invested eighty dollars in a paint job for his car. Looks like a good job and good investment. The original color was black, the new job is dark ebony.

A woman will overlook anything in a man, except looking over other women.

"Hot-Rod" Hunt is getting plenty of competition from our latest member of the Hot Rod Club, Les Carter by name. The accessories and gadgets hanging from Les'
new chariot are the talk of the town.

Bill Spear donated six used tires to the dock. The old tires are very useful pieces of equipment and are used to cushion the discharge hoses at spots that chafing may occur.

While on the subject of hoses, I would like to quote the price of one 25' length of 10" hose used on the dock, $883.25. That me lad, is expensive rubber!

A man is really old when he thinks sheer stockings are sheer nonsense.

Your reporter reached the mellow age of 47 on June 14th. I still like that old slogan: That a man is as young as he feels. Mrs. Ivers whipped up a nice birthday cake for the occasion, and the children presented me with a wristwatch and a half used bottle of vitamin E pills. When the Mrs. suddenly shifts her brand of vitamin pills, her old ones are passed along to the family guinea pig to clean up. I still don't know what she is trying to prove, or disprove, by this vitamin business.

Day after day, a great many people come down to the Terminal Station and look around from a distance. One can see the curious look on their faces as they search here and there for something, or someone. Our good friend and noble watchman, Warren "the eye & mate" Griffin was as puzzled as the rest of us one day so gathering up his courage and pulling in his stomach, "the mate" stopped a fine looking young lady and said, "Man what be ye looking for and if so can I be of any assistance to you?" The cheerful lass, on seeing how sincere the mate was, proceeded to tell him that she was a-lookin for "Gorgeous George". "Well", says the mate, "the last time I saw him was at the Exposition Building". "Well", the lass replied, "maybe you did, but I was told that he could be seen here at the Pipe Line." "Oh no", said the mate, "Oh yes", replied the lass. The two argued it out in friendly fashion. Just about that time, down the street comes a 1948 Chevrolet Club Coupe with Benny "Glamour Boy" Norton at the helm. The lass gave one look and let out a yell "There he is!" When Benny saw the gal charging toward the car, he leaped from the Chevrolet and over the firewall and over the fence and headed down Front St. It was two days later before Benny (Gorgeous George) dared to come after his car. Well Benny, cheer up, we will protect you if the going gets too rough.

The hay on the Terminal Firewalls has been cut, dried and delivered to a steed named "Norma Jean" who resides close to the Terminal. Norma Jean's master has a pet skunk in the barn named "Peter James" and a 350 pound porker named "Mary Ellen". My, such fancy names from the barnyard. The owner always addresses them by their full names, claims they do better work that way.

The first rambling rose bush burst into bloom in the middle of June. Our neighbors look forward yearly for this display of beauty on the Terminal grounds. We have a dozen assorted rambler bushes around the fence each trying to outshine the other in sheer brilliance and beauty.

Ray Massey took off the 20th for a summer relief job at West Burke. It did not require much coaxing by anyone to get Ray to accept the Gulch job, as that station and country is Ray's first love, as far as the Pipe Line is concerned. Happy summer to you Ray.

There's no stopping this gang at South Portland, Richard, Dick, Bruns is the latest new car owner, a smart looking Ford 6. Happy motoring Dick and who said that a depression was just around the corner?

The proposed Pipe Line deep sea fishing party is up in the air again. It's a question of how big a boat we want and a flat guarantee by its skipper that we get plenty of fish, or our money should be refunded. When we agree to some date, it will be on a Sunday, all stations plus the office will be notified and urged to send a delegation to compete in the "largest fish caught for the day" contest.

The nags are running again at the
nearby fair grounds. Any of you fellows with a loose deuce to invest can in all probability clean up and I don't mean by following the horses with a broom and shovel, all you need is a good tout or form chart.

Frank (the thrush) Wagner's rendition of "Oh Promise Me" is out of this world. During the months of July and August, Frank will be available for weddings, lawn parties, and clam bakes. All correspondence should be addressed to his booking agent, Gilbert "the old hoss" Cuskley, or Hotel Gilbert, Tank Farm South Portland.

Ole "Click" Brudevold has progressed a long way in the photography game. It's only a hobby with Ole, but some of his work is very professional, especially the enlargement of a snap of Gil Cuskley and Carl Emery.

The local fishermen insist that this season to date has produced the poorest lobster catch in many many years. It's a daily occurrence to haul sixty-five traps and only find from four to six lobsters, not in each trap, but six lobsters spread among sixty-five traps. This does not clear expenses but these fellows don't discourage easily. Fishing, like life itself, is a gamble they say.

Ralph Bridge is eating solids once again with a newly acquired, smart-looking set of crockeries.

Lawrence Fennel entered the Mercy Hospital, Portland, Maine June 16th, for an operation. We all wish him a successful and speedy recovery.

Sgt. George Mooney, jr. of the Light Infantry Brigade (M.N.G.), embarked June 30th for Camp Edwards, Mass., and two weeks of soldiering.

Martin Jensen says, "never touch unclean money". To prove his point Mildred Jensen dumped Martin's trousers into the washing machine with the wallet tucked in the pocket. The result was a batch of faded lodge cards, drivers license, currency, etc. Martin is now sporting a smart-looking new wallet and clean money.

Gil Cuskley, Bill Smith and Art Cote attended a horse shoe pitching contest at Cumberland, June 14th.

Sorry to hear that our old playmate "A.C." Cowne is on the sick list. May he be up and "at 'em", and soon.

As school ends and vacation starts, our boy David paws intently through his "Books of Knowledge" in preparation for the opening of kindergarten next September at Thornton Heights grammar school.

The graduating class at South Portland High School, June 14th, was well represented by members of our Pipe Line families. Susanne P. Norton, Carole J. Rafferty, Frank E. Wagner, "Jr.,", and Harry L. Phillips, Jr., received diplomas during the exercises. Best wishes to you youngsters on your worldly undertakings.

Daddy and David Ivers went harbor fishing June 18th and landed two fine specimens of pollock, approximately 14" in length.

Warren Griffin picked the first bouquet of sweet peas from his flower garden June 16th. That is a rather early date for this part of the country.

Art "the great" Cote plays a one week return engagement at the Terminal as pumper-gauger commencing June 27th. Arthur has forsaken us lately for the Tank Farm.

The following employees were recently presented wrist-watches by their respective families in honor of birthdays, and Father's Day: R.J.McKain, F.E. Wagner, and F.L.Ivers. No longer will this trio be able to give the Mrs. the old story when returning from a night ball game or the pool room that "I didn't realize it was so late".

Martin Jensen's pet frog was buried June 21st in a plot at the Terminal flower bed. Mr. Frog made the fatal mistake of loitering in the door jam of the control room while the door was in operation.
Len "the man" Darling is on the sick list with a case of abscessed tonsils. Tough luck Len, we hope you are back with us soon.

'Bye for now, see you all again next issue.

Frank Ivers

TANK FARM

Summer has now arrived and with it has come the old summer gang and some new faces. A hearty welcome to George Norton, Stan Flink, Bob Moserve, Walt O'Keefe, Frank Foss, Bob Sullivan, Bob Thoits and Eddie Twomey.

Their first week (the hottest of the year to date) was spent moving the firewalls, a tough job after a year at school. Regardless, they have done a swell job and with no reservations, the firewalls never looked better.

Speaking of firewalls, our hats are off to the guy who is doing such a swell job keeping the Station grounds in the best shape they have ever been in. Take a bow, Warren Leighton.

According to latest report the following are the 10 top songs of the month:

1. THE WEDDING MARCH by Carl Emery
2. RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY by Kay Sullivan
3. PENNIES FROM HEAVEN by Mary Curran
4. I'M A RAMBLIN WRECK by Art Cote
5. ANCHORS AWEIGH by Bill Spear
6. SCHOOL DAYS by Messrs. Fennel and Phillips
7. MY TIME IS YOUR TIME by Leo Sampson
8. SHE'S A GRAND OLD FLAG by G. Mooney & D. Emery
9. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER by The Boys on the Firewalls
10. TIME ON MY HANDS by Dick Bruns.

Dick Bruns is now the proud owner of a new 1949 Ford. He tells us however that he is disappointed that he did not receive the streamlined Bonus Built Baby that he saw advertised in Ford Truck Times. He states that, although this one drives well, he thinks that he would get more enjoyment out of the other model. He says that though this car is fast on the get away, the other would be hotter to handle and he could cover ground that much faster.

"Hot Rod" Carter has a streamlined version of a Jet-Propelled Atom. Nice looking job, Les.

Bob McKaig and Gil Cuskley recently went to New Hampshire on a fishing trip. What luck boys?

Art Cote wiped his brow after a terrific thunder storm the other Sunday and said: "This was just like Sound your buzzer, Ring your Bell! Stop The Music! and It Pays To Be Ignorant!"

We are wishing Mr. Fennel an early recovery from the operation he has undergone this week.

Actions speak louder than words and we got plenty of action this week.

First, the Treating Plant has started operations with a bang, and second, building operations have actually begun on our new land. Tractors are busy tearing down trees and doing preliminary "dozing". Out of the confusion there will, in the not too far future, emerge a new, bigger and better Tank Farm.

Dave Emery.

RAYMOND

My vacation has come and gone. Didn't do a darned thing for two weeks but putter around the house. Went trout fishing one day for six or more hours and caught three small ones. As I didn't want to break the spell of leisure during those two weeks I didn't send in any news to the PIPELINER. So here is some of the old and the new.

Dessa Simmons took her eighth grade class from Windham on a tour of the State Capitol and the Veterans' Hospital at Togus.
The Bowermans bought a new Philco refrigerator and are hoping it warms up enough so they will find it worth while. P.S., It has!

Myron Walker spent many days trying to find a new automobile to use on his vacation. He succeeded in purchasing a new Ford complete with radio, undercoating, etc. He started on his vacation June 10th and expects to spend some time on the road for the next couple of weeks. Nice riding, Myron.

Walt Simmons has completely overhauled the family Model A from top to bottom. I'd venture to say it's the best conditioned Model A in the State.

Lee Wescott, our former neighbor, visited with us Raymondites last month. Looked like old times with Albert and Ethelene romping with the rest of the kids.

"Peanut" Lafontaine got through the smelting season with just a few minor scrapes with the game wardens. Only a few laws were broken and no fines levied. Quite different from last year, hey Peanut?

The April issue of the PIPELINER carried a piece about Frank Ivers and "Short Pockets" Kennedy having two down front at Fenway Park on June 12th. After looking at the schedule we figured somebody was going to Boston under false pretenses, after all a man doesn't tell his wife right out plain that he's going to the Old Howard! Although I don't doubt that you'd see better curves pitched there than you would off the mound at Fenway. But I read in the May issue that Frank rectified that mistake.

FISHING:

Benny Bowerman, Merle Tenney and his brother-in-law, "Coats", went up-country fishing during the latter part of May. They stayed at a Wilderness Hotel, fished from a private lake, and got their meals all for seven bucks a day. They came back with a creel full of big lake trout as to the shape of the Raymond Rockets this spring, I would venture to say that we're shaping up real well. We've got some pretty good material and some pitchers who can throw a mean curve. A goodly part of the East Coast States will be represented in our lineup as some collegiate boys plan to play for us this summer. We've found jobs for some and others have come back to jobs they held in previous summers. We'll have a pitcher from New Jersey, outfielders from Delaware and Rhode Island and infielders from Pennsylvania and New York.

Walter Simmons left for New York the first part of June where he attended a company Foreman's School. Ben Bowerman acted as supervisor in Walter's stead and "Peanut" Lafontaine did some fill-in operating.

My boys were eating a picnic lunch t'other day and the sandwiches were of pressed meat. Mike asked Bobby if the meat was bologna. Then Bobby asked Mommy if the meat was bologna. Mom replied, "No, it isn't, it's salami." Then Bobby turned around and said to Mike, "No, it isn't bologna. Mama says it's some old meat that's been in the Army."

The Bowerman's garden was recently invaded by a family of skunks. Benny shot one of the adults and since then Myrtle and the boys have been up playing with the young ones. They are certainly cuter than kittens.

Eleanor Plummer has returned from Farmington State Teacher's College after completing her Freshman year.

Ken Plummer's eight months old son is in Central Maine Hospital being treated for some unknown infection in his bloodstream.

Harry Corrigan

GORHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Corrigan are receiving congratulations on the birth of
a son, Mitchell Elliott, born May 22nd, at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H. Harry, you have a nephew!

Larry Wheeler had a one-week vacation from May 30th to June 6th. Larry spent part of the week at home but treated himself to a weekend in Boston. The Puglieses were away the last week in May, Part of the time was spent at Lake Keewayden, East Stoneham, Maine, so that Tony could take advantage of his share of Maine fishing! The remainder of the week was spent in Canada. Frank Hunt began his vacation June 16th and will be away for two weeks. Frank didn't say just what he expected to do with his days off, but we hope he has a nice vacation.

Mr. J.O. Barber and son spent a day at South Arm, Lower Richardson Lake Maine fishing. John reported that it took six hours before his first strike. However, they were well rewarded for they caught their limit - six square tail trout and two salmon.

Arno Bishop is taking over operating duties for Tommy Corrigan, who is in the hospital at White River Junction, Vermont. We all hope Tommy will be home soon. That young son of his hasn't had much chance to see his dad.

Bill White is working down at the station as relief operator and Mr. Warren Bartlett, Berlin, is taking over Bill's duties at the Warehouse. Welcome to our station Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Iott and daughter spent the weekend with the Whites. Mrs. Iott and daughter remained here for a week's visit.

June 12th was an eventful day for the White twins. Little Gerrish and Dennis were baptized at the Congregational Church, Gorham and, since we were in the congregation that morning, we can report that the twins were very well behaved. It was also an exciting day for Mary Jane Pugliese as her Sunday School Class took part in the Children's Day exercises at the church.

The afternoon of June 12th the Puglieses and Mrs. George Lary, Gorham, drove over to West Burke and called on Mr. and Mrs. R.O. Sullivan and family and on Mr. and Mrs. Warren (Stubby) Noyes.

Bud Cormier has been ill for several days but is now back to work.

Mr. and Mrs. J.O. Barber have moved into Cottage No. 1. We all welcome you to our colony and hope you like here as well as we do.

Fred Lamb is composing a song entitled "The Oil Barrel Polka". It seems he is frequently called upon to roll out the barrel. He has recently installed one at South Portland, Gorham and West Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Miles were in Montreal for several days the first week in June.

We are sorry that the Chilcoats will not be here at Gorham and we hope they will come up to see us.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams, Jr., of Malden, Mass. spent the day of June 15th with Mrs. Thomas Corrigan and children.

Everyone here has completed planting their gardens. If anyone wants to order fresh vegetables, Jesse Miles is the person to contact. He always has a first prize garden.

Mr. George H. Learned, Newry, was a recent visitor of the Puglieses.

In closing, we wish to thank Frank Ivers for his boost to our courage as reporters.

We would like to accommodate Dee Hutchison and give him the detailed account of Tony's fishing trip - the expensive one Dee inquired about - but Tony's version of that is better if left in an oral form.

Eleanor and Tony Pugliese.

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NO. WATERFORD

Bob Lewis' sons, Robert and John, came by plane from St. Louis, May 27th. They will visit here until the latter part of June. Everyone was happy to see them.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber were visitors at the Stearns May 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed visited at Waterford Station June 1st.

The Interstate Commerce Commission man visiting with us June 1st, concluded that the Kalamazoo Pipe Line employees, not from necessity, were the friendliest people he has met. We appreciate the compliment he gave our organization as being well managed and well maintained.

Bill Sawyer was sick June 1st, and was attended by Dr. McAdam in Portland.

Fred Lamb visited here June 9th and he looked sick, all decked out in those Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Pugliese with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo, were visitors here the week ending May 28th.

Mr. Wilkins was a visitor here June 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and sons, Robert and John, spent a few days in Canada, on vacation. Bob will be absent from the station for about two weeks starting June 11th.

Ed Hickey is back with us again, as Chief Operator. He was with us starting June 11th for two weeks.

Mrs. Rodney Arris, a sister of Mrs. Stearns, visited the Stearns during the week of June 12th.

Red Perham's son, Sidney, won a four year scholarship to Colby College.

Miss Polly Arris had quite a busy graduation week-end. The program was as follows; on June 11th - picnic and Class Night for Bridgton Academy High School graduates, June 12th - Baccalaureate, June 13th - Graduation Exercises. Polly anticipates going to Washington, D.C. and studying Art.

Bob Hicks came to work Monday, June 13th sporting a 1948 Super-Deluxe Tudor Ford Sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Hutchison attended graduation exercises at Bridgton Academy June 13th.

Deo C. Hutchison

LANCASTER

Herman and Clara Emery are chaperoning the Lancaster Junior class on their class trip to New York. If Clara's pump stands the pressure we have confidence that the new doctor is a good one.

Eleanor (Dede) Emery is graduating this month and is going on the trip, maybe she can help Clara watch Herman.

Ed Hickey is relieving Bob Lewis at North Waterford for a couple of weeks. George Murphy is working as operator and Murray Vashaw as yardman-operator during vacations.

Glenn Smith is sporting a new Ford, a sort of fire engine red, real classy. Glenn says there are two things that will keep a man at home; an old car you are afraid to drive, and a new one that leaves you too broke to drive.

George Whittum swapped for a mighty nice looking 47 Ford Tudor. Herman Emery swapped for a 41 Hudson.

All the pipeline kids passed in school which indicates that they are normally smart or so ornery that the teachers didn't feel they could stand them another year.

John Baker starts his year as President of the Lancaster Rotary Club July 1 which is probably the worst thing that has happened to the Yankees since 1865.

John Baker
PORTLAND OFFICE

We were pleased to have with us a few days, Mr. F. R. Letson and Mr. R. S. Silver, of Transit and Storage Company, Port Huron, Michigan. The Messrs. Letson and Silver were guests of our Accounting Department where they were gathering information and notes on oil accounting and other features of our accounting and dispatching set-up. We were glad to have these gentlemen with us a few days and asked them to carry personal greetings back to Tom Johnson and his family. Incidentally, we are hoping that Tom will have time to visit us this summer on his vacation. The latch string is always open to the Transit and Storage Organization.

Members of the office, who recently became wedded have reported back to work after their successful wedding trips. Barbara Congdon and her husband said they had a lovely trip to Bermuda. Nells and Mrs. Johnson had a nice trip to points south including Washington, the sky line drive through Virginia and Virginia Beach.

Many New Yorkers probably envy employees of the Portland office who can take a cottage at a lakeside for the summer and commute to work. At present, Jeannette Orr, Barbara Congdon, Nells Johnson and Mel Hamblet are among the Sebago Lake commuters. Working at 5:00 p.m. and swimming at 6:00 p.m. that's the life for anyone to lead. Barbara Spiller reports that she is taking up her summer residence at Crescent Lake, shortly.

Mr. Batchelder reports that his family has moved up to their farm in Albany, Maine for the summer. We thought that "Batch" had taken on the propriety of a gentleman farmer again.

If there's a busy man around the office, one will certainly find that it is Johnny Creed. The mileage that he has traveled over the line this week would put many a traveling man to shame. Johnny started out for Montreal on Sunday, came on back down the line visiting several of the stations along the way, acting as an escort in the party of the Company Directors and Canadian Oil Company Officials. He was in the office Wednesday morning and on that afternoon he made his way back towards Canada so that he could attend the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited employees' picnic at Bromo Lake on Friday. On Saturday, Johnny and his family arose with the early birds and made the trip from Canada to Sebago Lake in order to attend the Portland Pipe Line Corporation's Annual Picnic. Nice going, Johnny.

Messrs. Henry and McCarthy are recipients of diplomas from the Dale Carnegie Institute of Public Speaking for having successfully completed their course on that subject which they took during the past winter and spring. Ray Henry was selected as a delegate from Portland to go to Boston to speak at the Graduation Exercises. Congratulations fellows. We have no doubt you will be given plenty of opportunities to practice in speech making.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Larsen on the recent addition to their family. The Larsen family consists of a happy group of 8 youngsters, 6 girls and 2 boys. It goes without saying that it looks as though the feminine influence predominates the family.

This is a personal message from the PIPELINER to Sam and Mrs. Hart in San Antonio, Texas. Nothing has been heard from the Harts of late and their many friends here in the Portland office inquire frequently about them. Perhaps the editors should assume the role of a missing persons bureau in order to locate former associates. We are sure that Sam and Mrs. Hart will take the cue and send us a line on how they are getting along.

NEWS FLASH!!!

The lost has been heard from. Elsie Carter has just received a nice long letter from Mrs. Hart. All's well with the Hart family. We hope to have more news on them, next month.
DIRECTORS AND OIL CO. OFFICIALS

VISIT PIPE LINE

(continued from page 1)

House at Poland Spring, Maine where dinner was held. The Lafayette Hotel served as overnight headquarters for the guests.

On Wednesday morning the party visited the South Portland Terminal, dock facilities, and the Tank Farm and pumping station.

The Management was very pleased at the complimentary remarks of the visitors, who commented on the fine appearance of the Company properties, and the friendliness of the personnel who were met along the line.

A directors' meeting was held in the Portland Office at 11 a.m. Luncheon was held at Howard Johnson's on Forest Avenue, Portland, and dinner at the Portland Country Club.

On Thursday, the visitors returned to Montreal and Toronto - some traveling by auto and others by plane.

Following are names of the guests included in the inspection trip:

Mr. T. S. Johnston - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. J. W. Hamilton - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. O. B. Hopkins - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. F. G. Cottle - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. A. C. Harrop - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. K. A. Henderson - Imperial Oil, Ltd.
Mr. R. E. Kepke - The British American Oil Co., Ltd.
Mr. H. T. O'Neill - The British American Oil Co., Ltd.
Mr. T. V. Anderson - McColl - Frontenac Oil Company, Ltd.
Mr. J. M. Copeland - Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd.

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CHILCOAT AND BARBER APPOINTED TO PERMANENT ASSIGNMENTS

Oscar L. Chilcoat, who has been Acting Purchasing Agent since July, 1948, while E. O. Wilkins has been devoting his entire time to Right-of-Way and Tax matters, was appointed permanent Purchasing Agent replacing Mr. Wilkins until the new pipe line project is completed some time late in 1950. John O. Barber, who had been temporarily assigned as Chief Operator at Gorham, on O. L. Chilcoat's old job, was also made permanent Chief Operator on June 15th until the completion of the new line. As a result of these two appointments, several permanent personnel changes were made at West Burke Station, where J. O. Barber formerly worked, L. C. Wursthorne became permanent Diesel Station Operator, L. J. LeBounty was made permanent Oiler, R. O. Sullivan, Oiler-Yardman and J. E. Barber, Yardman.

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SIDNEY PERHAM WINS SCHOLARSHIP TO COLBY COLLEGE

Sidney R. Perham, son of the PIPELINER's feature reporter, H. C. "Red" Perham is the recipient of the Wilner Scholarship awarded annually to a graduating student of the West Paris High School. The scholarship is given for character, school activities, and rank to one student of Norwalk High School and one student of South Paris High at the graduating exercises each June.

In addition to a high attainment in his school ranks and school activities, Sidney Perham received first prize in the school's prize speaking contest for three years. He also won a place in the Montgomery Interscholastic Public Speaking Contests at Colby College in both 1947 and 1948.

Besides his public speaking achievements, Sidney has done some excellent work in preparing compositions. One of his outstanding contributions during his senior year at West Paris High School was a composition on the history of education. The editors of the PIPELINER have read this composition and agree with Sidney's teachers that it is an outstanding piece of work. Beginning with the July issue of the PIPELINER, it is planned to publish this composition in two installments.

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The Annual Picnic of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., which gathers together all available staff members from Montreal East, St. Césaire and Highwater Stations, is a social highlight of our year. Since this year’s outing was held on Friday, June 24th and as this happens to be the date of the annual feast of St. Jean Baptiste one of the outstanding Province of Quebec holidays, the celebration was very much in order.

Unfortunately, the weatherman did not co-operate too well, and dawn showed only grey skies, and steady rain in all districts, but hope springs eternal, and pipeliners seem, by nature, a determined lot. Everyone eventually got going after considerable visiting back and forth in person and by phone to encourage the too wary ones. At Highwater, J.P. made about three tours from house to house to spur on those who still hesitated.

Eventually, everyone met at the familiar spot, Carter’s Camp on Brome Lake and the day got off to an excellent start with the arrival of the Creed family - Johnny Creed with Mrs. Creed, and son John with Mrs. Creed, Jr. Since the folks traveled many miles to be with us at our annual get-together and every one of us thoroughly appreciated their efforts. Unfortunately, with other duties calling them away, the Creeds waved Goodby and left just prior to two of the major events of the day. One, a baseball game in which J.M. Copeland, complete with beanie embroidered in "Cope" (presented at the beginning of the day), led his team, along with St. Césaire to victory against the Highwater boys. The second major event, however, turned out to be a Highwater victory for the tug of war was won by Highwater for the third successive year. The silver cup was duly awarded to the Winners and this time will remain at Highwater as a permanent award. Another event, following closely on the heels of the tug of war, was a horseshoe game won by J.M. Copeland and unless your reporter has been mistaken, it would appear that the boys are seriously considering practicing horseshoe throwing for the next 12 months with the idea that this ancient sport will be the basis of the next trophy contest.

In spite of wet grass and a bit of mud, the young fry had a real field day. The races started with the very small ones heading towards small heaps of jelly beans and they got the idea right away. After them, the age limit was raised by degrees until it arrived at boys and girls of 25 and over. Some of the interesting events included fat races for the almost grown-ups -- egg tossing contest for married couples (which included all four of the Creeds), won by Mr. and Mrs. Creed, Jr. -- a contest featuring a rolling pin heaved at a dummy, won by a.) Miss Ruth Giroux and b.) Joseph McGivern -- a shoe kicking contest for the ladies, won by Mrs. Garth Eldridge and last but by no means least, another married couple event in which each partner, seated on the grass, was obliged to feed "the better half" from a dish of ice cream sitting between them. Speed and skill was necessary and a prize was awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Gamble of St. Césaire by Mr. Creed, judge of this particular event. This was one occasion when ice cream landed in many strange places, but who cares about that.

The thanks of all are extended to J.M. Copeland for his all round co-operation and for the advance arrangements made by him which helped to make the day a success. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Maclean a vote of thanks for their joint efforts in helping out wherever needed with the sports events and that very important angle - food.

Special congratulations go to Pete Edwards for his splendid co-operation in the day's events. We might add that as an aftermath of his generous efforts, several of the very junior members of the pipe line had a tummy ache for a day or so -- so, you can see it was a great picnic.

SPECIAL REPORTER
Mrs. J. P. Crudon