MARCH 1948  
ARABIAN OIL FLOWS THRU PIPE LINE

A unique milestone on the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line system was passed last week when the first shipment of Arabian oil arrived in the Port of Portland for discharging into the system. This oil was brought to Portland on the T/2 Tanker Seneca Castle from Rastanaura, after riding a violent storm which threatened to severely damage the trim vessel while on its voyage across the Atlantic.

One of the unique features of this tanker's arrival was the presence of a crew of forty-one Chinese. The Pipeliners on the dock were extremely impressed by the neatness of the vessel whose interior equaled the neatness of an ocean liner fit for tourist travel. The orderliness of the Chinese crew members was also impressive.

The tanker left its Arabian port on Feb. 27, and arrived at the pipeline dock on Wed. Mar. 24, (continued on page 2)

MR. SCHULTZ HEADS MONTREAL PIPE LINE

The Board of Directors of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, at a meeting on Mar. 11, 1948 elected Mr. Frederick C. Schultz as President of that company to succeed Mr. J.R. Simpson, who was retired as of Nov. 30, 1947. Mr. Schultz was also elected to the Board of Directors of the Montreal Company, filling the vacancy created by Mr. Simpson's retirement.

Mr. Schultz has had the responsibility for the operation of the entire system from Portland to Montreal since coming to Portland in Sept. 1941.

He has been associated with various Jersey affiliated companies for over thirty years, starting with the Eagle Works Refinery of the Standard Oil Company (N. J.) in 1914. In 1916, he was transferred to the Carter Oil Company's New York office, and in the following year, he went to Mexico as an assistant to Mr. (continued on page 2)

SPRING CLEANING ON THE PIPE LINE

Spring is in the air and everyone hopes that it stays. One of the hardest winters that the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line has endured, seems to have come to a sudden end with the introduction of the balmy southland breezes, which suddenly overtook the frigid blasts, early last week. Snow melted rapidly under the warm breath of the south wind. The ice is rotting in the lakes and the brooks that cross the line at many points are once again breaking open.

With all the pleasant thoughts of spring, plans for the usual spring touch up are making headway for maintaining the pipe line system in good shape. It is contemplated that all of the cottages along the line are to be given a coat of fresh white paint on the exterior. Freshening up of the trim green blinds, of course, will not be overlooked on this project. Also a revival of the usu- (continued on page 2)
ARABIAN OIL FLOWS THRU PIPE LINE
(continued from page 1)

thus taking 27 days to complete the voyage of 8,130 miles.

The tanker is manned by Capt. Marinus S. Henson and has sailed practically around the world carrying oil cargoes, since it was launched at Mobile, Alabama, two years ago. Since the ship sailed from New York on April 25, last year, it has visited ports in Venezuela, Holland, Arabia, China, South Africa and Spain.

After discharging its cargo at the Portland Pipe Line dock, the tanker will sail for Chester, Pennsylvania where extensive repairs will be made. Capt. Henson stated that the ship is to be strapped with a heavy steel band around her hull in order to strengthen her so that buffeting high seas will not be so great a hazard.

The forty-one Chinese were not allowed to leave the ship at this port and a police officer was stationed at the gang plank to permit only officers to go ashore. However, arrangements are being made by the ship's owners to have passports prepared for admitting the Chinese to shore leave when the vessel reaches Pennsylvania.

Ordinarily, Arabian oil would not be consigned to the Portland Pipe Line system, but, due to the fact that the tanker was embarking on its voyage to the United States for repairs, it was a matter of economy and efficiency to bring the load of oil across the Atlantic. After the necessary repairs are made at the dry dock, the tanker is expected to return to foreign service.

One of the interesting observations of the Portland pipeliners who boarded the vessel were the colorful straw mats obtained in Singapore for covering the floors of all the cabins and corridors.

The Seneca Castle was formerly owned by the War Shipping Administration and is now under charter by a British firm. It is one of a fleet of 32 tankers plying out of the Persian Gulf in foreign oil trade.

MR. SCHULTZ HEADS MONTREAL PIPE LINE
(continued from page 1)

E. J. Sadler where he remained until 1921. On his Mexican assignment, he was engaged in pipeline construction and transportation activities for the Transcontinental Petroleum Company which was a subsidiary of the Jersey Company.

In November 1921, he was transferred to the Standard Oil Company of Bolivia in charge of exploration and drilling operations in the new fields which were being developed in this South American country. In 1924, Mr. Schultz was placed in charge of all producing activities of the Standard Oil Companies of Argentina and Bolivia and he remained in South America until the summer of 1941, when he came back to the States.

In September of 1941, he was appointed Vice President and General Manager of the Portland Pipe Line Company, and remained in that capacity until January 1944, when he succeeded Mr. Finney as President. Mr. Schultz assumed his duties as President and General Manager of Portland Pipe Line Corporation in April, 1946.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Schultz for his appointment to head the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, as well as serving on the Board of Directors.

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SPRING CLEANING ON THE PIPE LINE
(continued from page 1)

all ground maintenance activities at each station is planned on, although no major projects of this nature are expected to take place at this time.

Another big painting job will center on the station and tank farm tanks which will all have a fresh coat of paint, between South Portland and Montreal. The contractors for this work have been contacted and are expected to have the bids in by April 1.

(continued on page 3)
SPRING CLEANING ON THE PIPE LINE
(continued from page 2)

One other project for spring is now underway which consists of the installation of exhaust fans connected to a system of ducts, in all motor rooms of the stations from South Portland to St. Césaire. The beneficial results of this addition will show up with the first sign of hot weather, for the purpose of this installation, through the use of powerful fans, will be to cool off the motor rooms. This will allow for cooler running electric motors and a more comfortable atmosphere for the operators to work in during the hotter days to come.

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TANKER CRASHES LIGHTSHIP

On several occasions in the past, tankers, which are frequent and familiar visitors at the South Portland Terminal, have run into misfortunes of one sort or another on their journeys into port.

The latest difficulty involved the tanker Rincon Hills which collided with the Portland Lightship, several miles outside the harbor entrance in a blinding snowstorm on March 11. Fortunately, for the lightship, the big tanker was moving slowly, picking its way through the thick snowfall. When the Rincon Hills came within hearing distance of the lightship's fog horn, mechanical difficulties had developed aboard the tanker and she was unable to alter her course enough to avoid hitting the smaller ship. The tanker plunged into the bow of the lightship leaving a large dent in the hull. The lightship's crew was knocked to the decks by the force but fortunately, none was injured. After pausing for identity the tanker proceeded slowly to port, none the worse for the experience. The lightship, however, will require drydock repairs, but the damage was not extensive enough to cause the ship to be un navigable.

PHYSICIANS & SURGICAL SERVICE BENEFITS
MADE AVAILABLE TO NEW HAMPSHIRE
AND VERMONT EMPLOYEES

The New Hampshire-Vermont Hospitalization Service has made available to Portland Pipe Line employees in New Hampshire and Vermont a comprehensive physician and surgical fee service for the benefit of all employees and their families in those two states. This, combined with the hospitalization service, affords this group of employees an excellent type of protection all the way from doctors office visits, surgical fees and hospital costs. This service will be made available to the employees in New Hampshire and Vermont beginning May 1, 1948 and monthly deductions for this protection will be added to the hospital premiums. The combined monthly charges for all three services will be as follows:

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<tr>
<td>1 person</td>
<td>$2.45</td>
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<td>2 persons</td>
<td>4.90</td>
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<td>Family</td>
<td>5.75</td>
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This comprehensive plan allows for one family to collect several hundred dollars for the illness costs in one year.

The Physician and Surgical Service is not available to employees in the State of Maine, due to the fact that the State Legislature has not enacted provisions for permitting the setting up of this type of organization. The latest information, however, indicates that considerable study is being given to a medical and surgical plan in Maine and it may not be too long before a plan of this type will become available.

***

"Cox-pace atten-shun!" bawled the drill sergeant to the awkward squad. "Com-pace, lift up your left leg and hold it straight in front of you!"

By mistake one rookie held up his right leg, which brought it out, side by side with his neighbors left leg. "Aw right, aw right! Who's the wise guy over there holding up both legs?" shouted the hard-boiled sergeant.
TANK FARM

February Safety Poster.

We were pleased again to notice that the safety record for the month of February, all along the line, was typed again by that typewriter with only ciphers on the keyboard.

"Keep this typewriter on the job boys."

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wagner have returned from Boston where they attended the flower show and the Semi-Finals of the Basketball Tournament of New England.

Allen Kennedy must have made an error in counting up to forty, the old brier has been put to work a little ahead of the planned forty days. Must say, "Little on the weak side."


The old fog at night and the sun of the day displayed an abundance of beautiful green grass throughout the day. "Goes to show, you can't keep the Irish down."

Overheard recently a true story about one of our prosperous old time business leaders. A large sum of money was lost by this man and found by an Honest Citizen. On return of the money to the loser his reward was, "I THANK YOU, YOU WILL NEVER BE A RICH MAN."

Our best wishes to Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Roderick. A bouncing baby boy has been delivered to them at the Mercy Hospital. We understand the Mother and Baby are coming along fine.

A very nice supper was enjoyed by the members of the Pipe Line Club on Friday, March the 5th at the Danish Hall. Martin "The Sheriff" Jensen, our genial host, as usual did an excellent job. Among those as guests were Messrs. Seales, Pero and Wilkins. We hope these gentlemen enjoyed their meal as well as we did.

FLASH: The NEW LOOK is about to invade the Tank Farm. We will try and give you all a little more dope on it next month, but right now, our hands are tied.

The Hotel Gilbert is to undergo extensive repairs before opening. Reservations must be made at least 30 days in advance, according to Gil Cuskle. R.J. McKaig will act as door man in the absence of the Old Lamplighter, Frank La-Bounty.

Olie Brudevold, our genial fisherman, reports that the harbor trout are beginning to run which is a good sign of warm weather and predicts a good season.

Arthur "Mumbles" Cote, the Terminal politician, has thrown his hat in the ring so many times and been disappointed that he now is going to throw it in for Wallace's third party. Be careful, Art, that you don't get something else besides the hat thrown back at you.

Dick Tracy Bruns pulled a sneaker on the boys the other week during the recent Basketball Tournament. It seems McKaig and Mooney tried every way known to get tickets but to no avail. They even tried to sell peanuts for the concession at the Expo but no soap. Richard, who had never seen a game walked into a reserved seat with no trouble, thanks to his brother's timely arrival from Bangor the night of the game.

Geo. Mooney and Gil Cuskle took a recent flyer to Boston, attending the flower show in the afternoon and the Semi-Final games of the New England Tournament. Light lunch was enjoyed at the Statler preceding the game.

Mr. Robert McKaig was unable to attend the affair on account of Mr. Flavin's illness.

Question: Who is Mr. Hush of the
Pipeline? Two tickets to a Pilot's game this season to the first one to guess. Answer will be in next month's issue of THE PIPELINER.

TERMINAL

Anyone having any information as to where Benny Norton stands on the list for his new Chevrolet, please notify him and put his mind at ease. The suspense is terrific.

Sonny Richardson and Everett Horr returned recently from a trip to Chicago on Company business.

Chat Rowe has purchased a tractor for himself and is really going to take his farming seriously this summer.

Bob "Lonestar" McKaig would like to know the winner of next year's High School basketball championship in this area, so that he can enroll "Jonesie" in that school, which would make Bob eligible for tickets in the finals.

Our new "Adobe Hacienda", or the interior thereof, has been decorated in a two tone easy-on-the-eye paint job, we are proud of our quarters, the likes of it cannot be matched on the Portland waterfront.

Bill Spear and Benny Norton "The Rover Boys" got their signals crossed while touring the countryside in Bill's ford, the outcome was Bill walked home from the new famous ride.

Our neighbors at the sardine factory are busy preparing for an early opening if the fish start running.

Arno Bishop's '34 Ford, that he purchased in 1939, is still going strong. Arno has run her 261,000 miles since he bought her. Repairs during that period were minor, a few sets of rings, several fuel pumps, new plugs, and six sets of tires, a few batteries, etc.

That new slogan "Bring your Ford home" for repairs is not new to Arno, he's been doing just that for years and doing his own repair work in his back yard, thus cutting expenses.

The Ivers' are not dressing up as usual this Easter, we don't like this fancy "new look" or the "fancy new prices" either. For a hunk of burlap to wrap one's bones in, it's a crime to ask such prices.

We have a pretty stretch of green lawn at the Terminal so soon (March). The oil line running under the Station grounds carrying warm crude oil, heats up the surrounding soil so that we have an eight foot wide, fifty foot long, stretch of hot house lawn, banked on either side by snow. A somewhat unique sight.

Good to see Mr. Hart making the rounds again after his trip to Texas.

The harbor trout are heading up river to spawn, the dockmen report large schools passing the dock daily. One batch sighted had knots tied in them, a freak of Nature no doubt.

Sheriff "Mickey White" reports conditions are normal in his area.

Bill Spear and Benny Norton have accepted commissions as Lt. (j.g.) and Ensign, respectively, in the U. S. Naval Reserves.

Art Cote had, as guests recently, Mr. Thompson and Mr. J. Carter, businessmen from Moosehead. They displayed a keen interest in the Terminal and its operations.

George Mooney has broken out with a sharp looking new suit. George wears his togs well, On me, they just seem to drape. Could it be that such a slight difference in physique could make such a change in the finished product?

Sonny Richardson's car was the victim of a slight twister. The car was
parked in the Terminal parking area when a slight breeze hit from nowhere and lifted the roof like a potato chip and landed it on the shore. Sonny agrees that it wasn't very secure to begin with, he now has a new roof and is ready for any emergency.

Mr. Fennel has returned and resumed his former duties as Superintendent of Tank Farm and Terminal. Welcome home, it's been a long absence!

George Flavin returned to work after a brief illness. George is having his share of tough luck and then some.

We are looking forward to the opening of the "land shell" in South Portland. Plenty of good entertainment due there this year.

The Rowe's attended the Flower Show in Boston and report the exhibits were breathtaking.

News trickles down from the U. of M. that Bob Thoits is one of the top bracket students at the university. We were aware, during his time with us, that Bob was not lacking in gray matter or ambition.

No justice. It always is considered the peak of navigation when heading in from sea for a ship to hit a lighthouse, or lightship, right on the nose. The tanker "Rincon Hills" did just that while making this port lately with a cargo of oil for this company, but so realistically did they do it that the tanker collided slightly with the lightship. The U. S. Government is now suing the ship owners for damages to the lightship and certain infractions of the laws pertaining to the sea.

The boys at South Portland have been taking their physical examinations the past few weeks. Some of them have been advised to pare off poundage, others to add a trifle. Store teeth recommended for some and a good going over given all of us. We were all sorry to lose old Doc Tibbetts, but all agree that Doc Ham is on the ball when it comes to examinations.

Ray Massey returned to the Terminal to work after a tour at West Burke which he doesn't seem to care for — not much!

Signs of Spring: "Even Keeled Andy", our dock foreman, is overhauling and checking the power lawn mowers.

The "Green Hornet" will be launched April 1st. All former crew members of the Hornet now working on the line are invited to attend. This year's sponsor will be the famous sea captain and counterman, Captain Gene Stiles of Perry Village.

"Bye for now, see you all again when the tulips are in bloom.

Frank Ivers.

RAYMOND

Prevailing Conditions

March, with its mud, melting snows and high winds, blew into Raymond with brave gusto. Everyone and his brother is marking time just waiting for the warm days of spring to arrive. We've had a rather hard winter with plenty of snow and cold sub-zero weather predominating. The mercury has been pushed down so low so many times that it is finding it a major task to climb up to its normal spring height. At the present time, we have more snow than in some places in the White Mountains. Oh well, the more snow, the more water for these low wells which have truly been "feelin' mighty low."

The Younger Set

Ramon Simmons was one of the contestants in the High School Prize Speaking Contest. Reports have it that he
made a very commendable address on the Constitution of the United States.

Eleanor and Hazel Plummer will soon journey to Washington, D.C., with their graduation class at Yarmouth Academy. It will be a grand climax in the girls’ education to visit the governing seat of our nation.

Rosaline Simmons was one of the pupils performing in Mrs. Joseph Small’s piano recital, February 27th. That young lady also made the front page of the Portland paper when she attended the Girl Scout Exhibition at City Hall.

A new Boy Scout troop is being formed in our village with Ramon Simmons and Albert Bowerman becoming members of the troop.

Michael Corrigan, age 15 months, decided he’d move about on two legs instead of on all fours. During the last week of February, he maneuvered into a standing position; first week of March he started to run, learned how to climb up on chairs, reach over the edge of the table and upset anything that looked as if it would make a nice mess when spilled; during the last day of that week, he was trying to scale the walls via the picture frames. By the time you read this he will probably be in the headlines as the first human ever to cross the Atlantic on a suspended cable. Maybe you don’t think it’s possible? Anything is possible, especially where he has a 3 year old brother egging him on.

Speaking of brother Bobby, he has an imaginary puppy. He feeds the thing gives it water, takes it to bed with him, etc. If Bobby does anything mischievous, he blames it on poor puppy. One night at supper, we decided to call the pup ‘Pepper.’ The next evening, I wanted to see if he still remembered the dog’s name. So I asked him. Well, he thought and thought and finally came up with Sal-at, which is he’s way of saying salt. Close enough, wasn’t it?

Tommy Bowerman doesn’t have to pretend about his puppy. There is the most alive little black and white pup called Butch and the cutest thing on four legs.

I hope nobody minds my writing about my own kids in this column. Of course, it may be that they’re the first kids I ever had but I still think they make good copy.

Before we stop talking about the younger generation, may I say something sad but true. About one-half the number of children born in Europe, since the beginning of the war, have died of malnutrition. What if we had lost the war? Maybe we would be facing like conditions here instead of knowing the happiness that surrounds all our homes.

The Balding and Graying Set

Headed by none other than the fly-weight cribbage champ Levi Wescott who is four games up on me at the present writing. Well, Lee has his Ford, a 1942 maroon job purchased from the P.P.L.C. We Ford owners are happy to welcome you into our lower-priced field. Myron Walker is now the only employee at the station willing to go along with his Chevy. Don’t know I blame him though. As long as Myron has been relieving me, he has always managed to get to work at least 30 minutes ahead of schedule. He figures that someday he may have a breakdown. Another one of those fellows who thinks of the other guy.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. So to keep ourselves out of the dull category, we folks here at Raymond have held three get-togethers so far this year. The first was at Gus Plummer’s, where some of us witnessed our first “cider-barrel plug removal” ceremony. The second shindig was held at Corrigan’s Shamrock and Peat Shack and the most recent party was held at the Simmons’. The ladies played hearts apologizing every time they passed the queen, while the
stronger sex took over the dining room playing the same; then we had a short free for all with everyone joining in. Personally, I hope this gay round of parties keeps up at the same pace, lots of fun!

Harry Corrigan

NOWATERFORD

Waterford town meeting, March 1st, was attended by Mr. & Mrs. Stearns, Mr. R. B. Lewis, Jr., Mrs. Hutchison and Mr. & Mrs. Sawyer.

The new Consolidated school was voted to be built this year.

There will be a new bridge over Crooked River, between the station and highway South.

Margaret Sawyer was elected town treasurer.

Dee Hutchison was off sick from March 2nd to March 10th.

Bill Sawyer was off work with a severe cold from March 8th to March 12th.

Pete Ridgwell dropped around to see us March 10th.

Bob Lewis was quite busy a couple days getting #3 hooked to the Mercoid Control.

#3 Pump was put on the line March 13th at full pressure, with the other two pumps. We have experienced no trouble at all.

Herman, we would sure like to have some news from you, especially directed this way.

We find it very hard to get any dope on Larry Wheeler but he was sick March 18th with a very bad cold. Bob Hicks took over as operator for that day.

Red Perham was a visitor here at the station and later at the Stearns'

on March 19th. Drop around more often Red, you look as natural as the machinery "here".

George Dustin left the Hutchison home March 8th for a three year bout with the Navy.

Dee Hutchison

WEST BURKE

We are proud to announce the arrival of Roberta Wendy Sullivan (7 lbs. 8 oz.) at Brightlook Hospital, St. Johnsbury, Vt. on March 2nd. Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Robert Sullivan.

Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Sullivan and Charles Sullivan of Gorham, came March 6th to spend the weekend at the Sullivans, the reason, of course — Roberta.

Mrs. Frank LaBounty and Marion spent a few days recently with Kenneth LaBounty and family at West Glover.

Clyde Heath of Windsor, Vt., spent the weekend of February 21st with Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Massey.

Joy Benedict visited her grandmother in Gorham during her February vacation.

Pauline LaBounty spent a part of her vacation with her aunt in Orleans.

Raymond LaBounty has been on the sick list this month.

Philip Brydon left March 13th to spend the weekend in Portland.

Verne Locke, a student of Barton Academy, was an overnight guest of the LaBounty's.

Mrs. George Lary, of Gorham, came March 12th to spend the weekend with the Sullivans. Binkie Benedict, who spent his vacation there, came with her.

Mr. Lamb has resumed his duties as
chief engineer.

Mr. & Mrs. John Barber visited their son, John Barber and family in Portland.

The Masseys.

THE BATS’ ROOST

Alright, you mugs, from now on when you call at this sanctum sanctorum, you will see that your feet are scraped, your hair combed, tie in place and assume an air of respect befitting the occasion. We are getting all prettied up. A new linoleum and chrome desk top, a new felt padded whatchamaycallit for the DS sheet, bulletin board with a moulding border around it and covered with that green sort of feltly stuff which makes an excellent covering for a craps table, only of course, we can't use the board for that since its rather small and also securely fastened to the wall with quarter inch toggle bolts. Also hints are being circulated that we maybe could do with a paint job and an Axminster or Oriental weave job for the floor and, as an additional honey touch, maybe so a studio couch, eh what?

Ernie the Cook was off a week, taking a licking from a rip-snortin' cold and another cellmate, One Shot William Smith, off for treatment of sinus, while Fred Seales sniffed nose drops and ate pills and cussed the dirty so and so who invented colds and "old himself" also coughed, sneezed, scattered germs and drank 4 gallons of Brown's Mixture and Cherool to say nothing of Doc Green's prescriptions, but kept showing up 5 days a week to add further woes to the already overburdened station operators. Only Harry the Hiller seems to have escaped the plague. Probably lives right or is just too tough to bother with such piffle. This bunch is a pretty tough coop of old roosters anyway: bruise easily and often, but heal quickly. Some of the combs not so luxurious and handsome as they used to be, hackle feathers and tail plumage a little off color and form, and spurs somewhat blunted by time and combat, but still able to take quite a beating, and keep a keen eye out for the new look on the pullets. (Now if that isn't laying an egg, what would it take?)

We see in the Highwater news there is a Mansonville Athletic Club, and we wondered if Bill Luebeck was a member. Also from the same news source, we have solved the mystery of why we often have trouble hearing "Murmuring Murph" Murphy on the squawk box. We note he rides a jeep and no doubt by the time he takes the bumps to the station, he is unable to talk above a whisper. Congratulations on the Jeep anyway Murph. Wish we had one to take over the snow hurdles to Stanwood Park.

To the young lady mentioned in the February Chatterbox column who decorated a decanter of good Scotch by using it as a substitute for "Vitalis and the 60 second workout", may we offer you your choice from our workshop assortment of paints, varnishes, glue, shellac, turpentine and denatured alcohol, in exchange for any remaining barley corn which you might so carelessly waste on external application. Of course, you didn't realize the potential dynamite with which you were flirting, but lady, a "1/5th U.S. Gal" of that latent energy, placed on a table with a fizz-bottle of soda water (or ginger ale, in case there be a heretic present) between three or four pipeliners, would furnish conversational power sufficient to rebuild the pipeline from Portland to Montreal and completely re-organize the management (with participants in top positions) and for good measure, straighten out the political and economic troubles of the world (again with participants taking care of the white house and cabinet jobs). So beware, young lady, and watch your labels carefully "Caution - use only as directed."

Well, we see Pooch Emmons is at it again. We note in his letter to Mr. Creed that he is "fond of his natives". Shame on you Pooch, you a southerner and a family man too. (Yassuh ah washes heah
evuh thursday.) And his boys are intel-
ligent and do their work better than we 
over here. Did you note he said Chief 
Dispatchers, dispatchers, chief operators 
and chief gaugers? Imagine, and him an 
ex-detainer too. Just wait until he 
hears from John Barber, Harry Phillips 
and Fred Scales, to mention a few. Oh 
well why shouldn't they do the job if 
it takes 5 of them to equal one of us? 
Hey Fred, how about 4 assistants on this 
hoot-owl shift, say a couple of blondes, 
a redhead and a brunette and we'll give 
you a job of Da'ing that will make Emmons' 
5-man squad look like "Alabama" cotton 
pickers. We also had a letter from Pooch 
but it was along personal lines so we 
won't quote, but we have a feeling that 
Pooch may undertake to teach those fol-
low the new game of Udstay Okerpay and 
we can't help but feel a bond of sympathy 
for them, for we have never forgiven him 
forg them. We want him for making a King-full on a one ticket 
draw while we filled an inside straight, 
with all the blues working. (and we 
dealt 'em too, had no justifiable homo-
icide defense, so he is still living.) 

On the "5 man to one" subject, Mr. 
Hart hands us this problem for Emmons to 
work out: 

If it takes 5 DEI Pipeliners 
to equal 1 American Pipeliner 
and 5 American Dispatchers e-
qual one DEI Dispatcher, how 
many American Pipe Line Su-
perintendents will equal one DEI 
Superintendent? Let 5 x equal 
y and you take it from there. 

Edith, you better keep an eye on him 
and don't let him get out of control a-

again. He will be coming back here on 
wtion sometime and a few more cracks 
like that and he better not light any 

nearer than San Francisco to this gang on 
the PFL. How about a letter from you 
with the facts?

We have been accused of most every-
thing in our time but now that we are 
accused of something complimentary we 
have to plead not guilty. The "Chatter-
box" isn't our baby. Wish it was, its 
a nice column. We are inclined to think 
the columnist is one of the young ladies 
in the office, but which one, well our 
guess is just as good.

We get quite a boot out of Frank 
Iver's writeup, but Frank why not give 
your readers an extra treat sometime and 
write up a yarn on an actual happening, 
say for instance, like the case of the 
super-salesman doing you the unusual 
favor of letting you purchase the Book 
of Knowledge, just as you told it to us. 
We still get a deep bellychuckle every 
time we think of that story. If you 
could make it or another one along the 
same line, sound on paper as you can in 
telling them, you'd have a smash hit.

John the Barber, from Burke Culch, 
and the Mrs. paid us a short but pleasant 
visit while the snow was still 'steen feet 
deep in our back yard, so John had to try 
out that new Shakespeare Reel he had been 
hearing about so we strung her up on a 
rod and tied on a practice plug and 
started casting up toward the neighbor's 
back fence as far as we dared. In the 
meantime Mom was visiting, by telephone, 
with the aforesaid neighbor lady and, 
answering the usual casual inquiry as to 
"what are you guys doing?" replied "I'm 
just finishing up the breakfast dishes 
and AC's out in the backyard fishing with 
John", whereupon from all accounts the 
other lady passed out, but at last reports 
was doing as well as could be expected, 
recovering from shock. Her husband says 
that her first request on regaining con-
sciousness was that he call the hospital 
and report a couple of psychopathic cases 
at our address. P.S. John liked the reel, 
gave it his official OK and then went and 
bought one just like it. (Am sending old 
Shakespeare a bill for my commission.) 
Any other readers please notify us of such 
purchases so we can enter claim.

And now a word from our sponsor..... 
Ladies and Gentlemen if you are feeling 
physically and mentally exhausted, wishing 
someone had conned you on the head before 
you turned to this page, don't be alarmed 
you have just been through a horrible ex-
prience, but it will pass and you will 
be almost as good as new without taking 
our zmx3 Vitamin pills...

(AC) Cowne.
THOTS OR LESS

Now this was in the time olden to some, while to others it has been only a few years since.

There were two Connection Foremen: one was The Canton Kid and the other was Texas Jack.

"You knew The Canton Kid? Well, if you did, you should have known Texas Jack too, but then there were several men with these same nicknames so it is possible that the ones you know were not the men we speak of."

These two hombres worked for the same company and under the same superintendent, though each had his own work district quite a number of miles apart.

Their old superintendent was a rough and ready man who believed in doing everything, by main strength and sometimes awkwardness. It was the days when the principle qualifications for a pipeliner was that he have a weak mind and a strong back, at least so it was said. Under the old superintendent, Tex was reputed to be a whiz, while The Canton Kid barely got along. Tex was in the middle of everything, worked all day and often far into the night. He was often covered in a deeper coat of grease than any man that worked for him. He attended to everything personally, therefore, he was "a hard-working, good man."

Now The Canton Kid rarely ever got his hands dirty. The Kid "took things easy"; but he stood not too well with his boss. He didn't work hard enough. He just got results. Results were not too much the important thing. It was a matter of working hard that pleased this superintendent.

Time went along and conditions changed and the old superintendent retired and another man moved up to take his place. Strange, but neither The Kid

or Tex had a look-in on the job. The retiring superintendent fought for Tex to get the job and he condemned The Kid so strenuously that The Kid didn't have a look-in, while the top management could not see Tex in anything but a grease pot. This new buddy was moved in from another department. He had an idea it was results that counted when you consider the real qualifications of a supervisor.

Under the supervision of the new superintendent, The Canton Kid went up and up in reputation as to ability, while Texas Jack, the man who worked terrifically hard for long tedious hours, stood in little favor either with the management or the superintendent.

This was, of course, a sad state of affairs for Texas Jack. In spite of all the managements preaching and his superintendents coaching, Tex was none other than a hard worker who could handle two or three men well, but was lost when it came to forty or fifty.

The fellows around the camp at night used to say that Texas Jack flew into work without first looking the situation over or providing the necessary equipment to do the work quickly and easily. They said that The Canton Kid, while browsing around, seemingly doing nothing, was quietly planning everything out. They said The Canton Kid often times had a far away look in his eyes and that this was when he was making plans to have the proper flange, or fitting, to put the job together. One of the old timers said, "Boy, I tell you, when The Canton Kid gave you a measurement for a piece of pipe, she fit! I mean like the paper on the wall!"

Texas Jack's Stabber said, "Tex would make a cut too short and then pull her up, then the flange would crack and there wouldn't be another just like it this side of tommorow. So Tex would spend half the night at a machine shop and be ready to go 10 or 12 hours later."

Strange about these two men, they both got by and held their jobs, but Tex lost out with that company and was catch-
ing a job here and there quite a number of years.

The Canton Kid? Well they do say that nobody knows him by that name now. He's a Mr. Something or other down around Dallas or Houston. Anyway, one of the "Old Cats" said, "Gosh, I went in to see Canton -- 'course they don't call him that any more. The Kid was sitting behind the mahogany and you would bog up a foot deep in the rug on the floor."

Strange about these two fellows, isn't it? And Texas Jack was such a hard worker, too!

* * * *

Now there was Flannel Mouth Red. He was a wise guy, this Red. One of the things he used to say was, "If you get up at 4 o'clock in the morning every day of the week, after that, you are up at 4 o'clock in the morning whether you are up or not." Wise guy, this Flannel Mouth Red.

* * * *

The great end of education is to discipline rather than to furnish the mind; to train it to the use of its own powers, rather than fill it with the accumulation of others.

Tyron Edwards.

* * * *

We are members of one great body planted by nature in a mutual love, and fitted for a social life. We must consider that we were born for the good of the whole.

Seneca.

* * * *

It is vain to expect any advantage from our profession of the truth, if we be not sincerely just and honest in our actions.

James Sharpe.

PORTLAND OFFICE

EDITOR'S NOTE: Correction.
Our apologies to George Mooney in having him labeled as a "boodie" as was quoted in the February issue (Vol.5, No.8, page 3, column 2). All realize, of course, it was in fun, and so does George. He did not want his friends to think, for a moment, that he was embarked upon a career of taking bets on horse racing, etc., and associating himself with the lower track characters who fall in this category.

As this issue goes to press, there remains but two more bowling nights. The four teams are now going down the home stretch in a terrific heat of excitement, all striving to reach top place for the year and, of course, all four have worked themselves into a position where they are pretty evenly matched. This makes the competition all the keener.

At the present time, Mary Curran's Cut-Ups have come from behind to top the list with a total of 27 winning points for the last half of the season. The Scrap Heaps, who were scraping the bottom with the Cut-Ups in the first half, have pulled themselves up by their boot straps into second place with 24 points. The Alley Cats are moderately muddling along with 17 points and, the Buzzards who were high and mighty in the first half of the season are now flying low to the ground with only 12 points to their credit. Taking into consideration the Alley Cats and the Buzzards performance for the season's first half tallies, they match up much nearer to the top for the last half then the figures actually show. The team which will be labeled as the Crowned Champions for the season, still is difficult to pick at this late date.

Barbara Parsons has started off the 1948 vacation season by setting a good example for her co-workers to follow. She has taken a week's trip to Bermuda in order to gain the advantages of the sail and the leisure atmosphere for which that resort is famous. The fact that she will have a good time is unquestioned.

(continued on page 15)
BASIC EDUCATION IN RURAL MAINE SCHOOLS

"Red" Perham has prepared for us an article which should be of interest to all of our readers. More than half of our fellow workers and their families live in small towns and rural communities where they come in contact with the concepts of rural education in one way or another. We believe that those who fall in this category should take to heart the thoughts expressed in "Red's" article and we feel that it is a "must" for reading by us all. Thank you!

The Editors

WHY A GOOD BASIC EDUCATION?

We do well at times to think of our Grade Schools and High Schools, not as a complicated system of education devised by a superior race of modern educators and, therefore, beyond the understanding of the layman. Instead, we should face the simple fact that our Grade Schools and High Schools were the medium of the past generation for giving a basic education to youth and will undoubtedly carry on that same function for generations to come.

By this statement, I do not mean that progress in education has come to a standstill in 1948, but it is my firm belief that a new evaluation of the standards of education in our Grade Schools and High Schools is a subject worthy of careful thinking on the part of every parent and every citizen who help support our public school systems. We have the right to hang on tenaciously to that which has stood the test of life's experience.

What kind of an education does your boy and girl need today to meet the so-called complex civilization of tomorrow? Is it not primarily the basic education that we have been endeavoring to give them during the past generation — but adorned with new trimmings? The baby usually creeps before it toddles, the child usually walks before it runs, and the pace of life does not get underway until after High School years. Therefore, I maintain that a basic, all round (or balanced) education is the primary function of our Grade and High Schools in this day or any future age. College and advanced education comes later. A good basic education is essential to the students' success in college.

The ability to read well, write legibly, spell correctly and express honest convictions on a subject is as fundamental today as 50 years ago. To be well grounded in arithmetic, English, History, and Civics is as essential as ever. There is no short cut to fame and fortune for the youth of today. They must all travel the dirt road at the beginning.

It has been stated time and again that a good teacher, a good supply of textbooks, a roof over her head and a playground out front — and you have the basis of a good Grade School education for youth. Admitting that this may be a crude description for an enlightened day, it does illustrate well one fact, that good teachers and good textbooks are as fundamental as ever and that the playground is an accepted part of the institution known as the Public School.

WHY GYMNASIUMS AND PLAYGROUNDS AND OTHER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES?

You may be asking in your mind — "Just where does the school gymnasium and assembly hall enter the educational picture?" It enters the picture in a big way for it is steadily proving itself an indispensable part of the school plant used by the teaching staff to dispense basic education to youth. It is the God send to the schools "that have" and the "Star in the East" to the schools "that have not".

The earlier concept of education throughout Maine dealt largely with the mental and moral side of youth, with athletics playing a minor role. Happily, for all concerned, today's concept of education has changed to such an extent that Athletic Contests and Physical Education are assuming their proper place in the educational field. No longer a sideline, they are being accepted by educators as a part of the school curriculum and by the com-
munities as a blessing to all concerned. Along with this broader view of basic education has come a keener appreciation of School Dramatics, Public Speaking, and Music and their important part in the all round development of youth. Every School plant equipped with a combination Gym and Assembly Hall knows only too well its value to the school of today. It is the home of Basketball, Physical Education, Dramatics, Music, Prizespeaking, Movies and the social life of the school.

**RURAL EDUCATION IN MAINE IS ENTERING A NEW ERA.**

It is my honest opinion that the smaller schools of Maine in their natural community settings, are on the threshold of a new era. The fight to consolidate Grade Schools and High Schools on an Area School Basis is fast losing ground and communities are thinking in the direct terms of "How can we improve our own school plant to furnish the best basic education commensurate with the size of our pocketbook?" It is a healthy attitude in keeping with the progress of our towns and the tenets of Democracy itself.

The "Improved Rural Grade Schools" and "Improved Rural High Schools" are subjects fast displacing the pros and cons of consolidation as a cure for our ills. For consolidation of schools, without substituting therefore a truly "improved school set up" is no step ahead in any man's language. You have only to discuss the matter with any master of a consolidated school ministering to crowded school rooms, no gym or Assembly Hall, and inadequate playground space.

Many of our two teacher Grade Schools are modernizing the plants. Many of our crowded one room schools with forty and fifty pupils, have that same bug in the bonnet — "the improved two teacher school". Yet most of the schools are dependent on and use nearby community halls, Grange Halls, or other public buildings for their social gatherings, prizespeaking contests, operettas, graduation and possibly (if lucky) a bit of indoor basketball during the winter months.

And at this point, even at the risk of "starting the fur flying", I claim that any of our State Department of Education officials or Federal Education men who push the idea of doing away with the natural community center Grade Schools in favor of a consolidated school building at some central point, are doing a distinct disservice to the towns and separate communities unless they come out flat-footed and say—"Ladies and Gentlemen, if you desire the so-called 'Improved Central School' for your town, that school plant must include two buildings — one to house the class room units and the other, (nearby and connected thereto) for use as a combination Gymnasium, Stage and general Assembly Hall. For if this is to be your central school, make it a truly improved school with the needed Assembly Hall and Gym where you yourselves may go and witness the activities of your sons and daughters."

The above statement holds true for the improved High School plant as well. The separate building allows public entrance other than through the school and permits activities to be carried on at any hour of the day without interference to class room activity. It also allows the Assembly Hall to be used for Annual Town Meetings and other public gatherings and thereby tends to direct public attention to the school plant as a community center. The children are too close to the heart of any town to consider the school itself to be set apart from the community.

Maine folks show every indication that they intend to continue local control of their schools and keep bus deliveries of pupils to a reasonable minimum. It is a good sign. Community pride and community welfare are hard things to uproot in a land where rural communities and small towns have been recognized for generations as the backbone of American Democracy.

**BACKBONE AND TEAMWORK IN DEVELOPING THE RURAL SCHOOL SYSTEM.**

In conclusion, may I point out that the instilling of "backbone" and the de-
velopment of teamwork are prime requisites of Democratic Education. We believe in discipline, as well, but not to the point of subservience of right thinking and expression of honest conviction. If this is not so, why is it that our most successful rural educators are its strongest proponents and "activators"? They encourage the young child to stand on his feet and indulge in oral reading for its educational value, to break down bashfulness and diffidence, and to instill the seeds of confidence in preparation for the later stands in expressing facts and and honest convictions. Oral spelling and oral answering of questions, while on their feet, is promoted for the same reasons. Singing is another asset from the start and herein the Sunday Schools and Churches have played a splendid part. Individual recitation at early age and prize speaking contests from the 5th grade on render a great service to each. One thing leads to another and instrumental music, dramas and debating come along later.

On the playground, every game and every contest is a prod to the younger to do his best. Doing his best brings confidence even to the extent of "cockiness", disturbing at times, but very normal to progress. Learning to get along together and teamwork go hand in hand in the early grades, but from ten years of age the subject of teamwork is heavily stressed. The children learning it early, in baseball games and basketball that may have its infant spasms in the 5th and 6th grades. Later on in High School days, they find that individual prowess must give way to that all round teamwork that ironically proves the true size of the individual athlete himself, as either "pint size" or the real McCoy.

Experience has proven that education and youth enjoy a more intimate relationship in our smaller schools. The opportunity to participate in all school activities is at a peak. Signs of athletic ability in a youngster starts him on the road for the baseball or basketball squad at once. A good voice and he is headed for Price Speaking and Singing! The teacher is always on the lookout for the symptoms of talent. Also, most youngsters prefer being big toads in small puddles. They get around safely, have a good time, and grow up to be normal young men and young women — American Citizens, proud of their community, their town, their State and their Country.

Red Perham.

PORTLAND OFFICE NEWS

WANTED: A good window washer.

Since the untimely death of our young and amiable window washer, Stanley, last December, the services of a good man to take his place have been unobtainable. In the meantime, however, our versatile janitor, Bert Dyer, has given us a break by keeping the inside portion of the windows clean so that we can see at least half way out. However, lacking the necessary equipment for swinging around on the hazardous outside window sills, the outside cleaning goes begging. We often think of the funny world it is with several thousands of men looking for work in this vicinity and nary a window washer to be found. If our readers know of anyone who is interested in a window washing career just let us know.

We are all extremely happy with the continued improvement that Mr. Schultz has enjoyed on recovering from his broken ankle which kept him confined for so long. It is very pleasant indeed to see him about the office once more, stepping spryly but very cautiously after having discarded his crutches.

We were extremely sorry to learn that Mrs. Hart has been confined to the Maine General Hospital for several days, but Mr. Hart reports that she is greatly improved and will be going home again in a short time.

Mr. & Mrs. Hart enjoyed a several weeks stay in San Antonio, Texas and other points in that great State, during February while on a winter vacation. Mr. Hart informs us that while in Texas he purchased a home in San Antonio which he and Mrs. Hart look forward to occu-
CHATTER BOX

It certainly won't surprise us to pick up the paper some day soon and find an announcement of the engagement of Neils Johnson, to a girl in Massachusetts. How about a little advance information, Neils?

Elsie has a sideline, now — reading palms!! The girls tell me they had their palms read a short time ago and before the evening was over, Elsie turned tables and started reading the Palmist's palm. I understand it was quite an interesting evening and they even discovered a Bohemian in their midst. What next?!

We don't know whether we have a firebug among us or a cook who likes things well done. At any rate, if Helen Small extends an invitation to you for dinner, go prepared with a fire extinguisher.

Don't be alarmed if you see Barbara Parsons weaving through the office. She found, on her recent trip to Bermuda, that she just doesn't have sea legs. Most of the trip was spent in the state-room. Barbara can't even drink a glass of water, now, without spinning.

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PORTLAND OFFICE NEWS (continued from P.15)

We were really surprised at this after trying to sell Mr. Hart on the State of Maine for a place in which to settle, as we had thought that he loves to shovel a lot of snow and put chains on a car in the winter time. However, in the end, we congratulate him on his choice, as San Antonio is a beautiful spot in which to live and many other outdoor pursuits can be enjoyed in a place like that, instead of shoveling snow.

GORHAM

The Chilcoat family paid a visit to Portland, last week, where Mrs. Chilcoat and Shirley toured the town on a little shopping expedition. Chilly was a welcome visitor at the Portland Office where he renewed the old acquaintances of last summer.

We hear that Bill and Mrs. White have established a new residence, renting a section of a lovely home in Shelburne.

Bill, Mrs. Luebeck and daughter, Marie, have returned from Missouri. All looking find and in good spirits. We are happy to report that Mrs. Luebeck has successfully recovered from her operation that she had while in Missouri and is now on the road to good health once more.

It seems that "lady luck" is at long last heading in the direction of the Willette family for Bill has acquired a car and he located a home in Gorham which he and the family occupied last week.

Pete Ridgwell has recovered from a two weeks' bout with the flu and we are glad to see him around and about once more.

Jess and Mrs. Miles are embarking on a vacation, starting April 3. While Jess is away Bob Lewis will substitute for him as Maintenance Foreman.

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RED CROSS DRIVE CLOSES

The Annual Red Cross Drive came to a close on March 31st. Employees in the Portland and South Portland areas gave a total of $141.00 towards the drive. $31.00 of this money came from the South Portland group and the remainder from the Portland offices. Last year's total contributions on the drive were $55.00 from the South Portland area and $135.00 from the Portland Office.