THIRD PUMPING UNIT READY TO START

Over the six-year span of operations on the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line, we have had an active, colorful history. There has been an ever-moving scene of interest in the way of improvements and changes in operations, and many changes in personnel which have given us a very colorful background.

This month, December 1947, witnesses the climax to all this glamour. Aside from the construction of the new pier, our biggest project since 1941 is about to reach completion. Barring changes in tanker schedules and any other unforeseen delays, the third unit at each station is expected to be put in operation on December 5, at 7 a.m. The long anticipated step-up in throughput to 81,000 barrels per day on light crudes is about to become a reality. This realization could not have been made possible on scheduled time, without the tremendous human effort that has been behind it. Last spring, when the first units were being prepared for shipment from the Great Lakes Pipe Line, the December 1st opening of the third unit was merely a goal and a hope. Now, that goal has been reached—to the great satisfaction of all of those who worked so hard to strive for it.

Throughout the construction period, seemingly insurmountable obstacles have stood in the way, particularly with respect to the shortage of materials. Without any doubt, it has been the splendid cooperation on the part of all those who participated in this construction program that will make this early December start-up possible. The men have been working in teams similar to well-trained and experienced football squads with superb coaching facilities. These teams have moved from station to station in clock-work fashion with-

(Please turn to Page 3)
Third Pumping Unit - Ready to Start
(continued from Page 1)

out a hitch or a halt. The smoothness in
which this work has been carried has
really been an inspiration for future
pipeline operations. When the actual
start-up of the third unit takes place
as scheduled on December 5, no fanfare
or celebration will take place. The sta-
tion crews at each location will be wait-
ing tensely and watching closely to see
that everything works as planned.

Actually, in starting up the third
unit, it is not planned to immediately
have all three units on the line. A
two-day task of changing the plunger-
sizing in present units one and two will take
place immediately upon starting the third
unit. This will be the final mechanical
job to complete before placing all three
units on the line at once. It is anti-
pcipated that all three units will be
ready to operate at full capacity on
Monday, December 8th.

It is interesting to note that on
this third unit project, all of the
setting of the machinery - motors, pumps
and piping - was done by our own men.
The valuable experience in connection
with this work has been gained by many
who are relatively new in the field of
pipelining.

Mr. Batchelder has summarized for us
the final details which have been neces-
sary to complete in connection with the
start-up. "Batch"s" summary, which takes
all of the construction activities up to
November 30, appears as follows:

All pumping units from South Port-
land to Highwater, Quebec, with the ex-
ception of the St. Cesaire Station, were
satisfactorily tested under load. At
the St. Cesaire Station, the electric
motor was given a trial run without load.
At the present time, all Quonset building
extensions, which house the new pumping
units, have been completed with the ex-
ception of insulation in the motor rooms
and some small details which are yet to
be completed in the pump rooms. The
electric wiring for the lighting has been
installed at all stations, although some
of the explosion-proof wiring fixtures
are yet to be installed. The unit heat-
ers for all building extensions have
been installed and are providing more
than sufficient heat at the present time.
Concrete floors have been poured at all
stations with the exception of the High-
water and St. Cesaire Stations and this
work should be completed at those loca-
tions during the coming week.

All of the machinery erection crews
have had to work day and night to com-
plete on schedule the installation and
erction of the pumps and motors. This
work involved considerably more than was
originally anticipated as after the erec-
tion proceeded, it was found necessary
to install extra outboard bearings at
the Portland, North Waterford and Lan-
caster Stations. At both of the Diesel
stations, the piping work involved was
a much greater problem than was origi-
nally anticipated and credit should be
given to those who handled this portion
of the work for doing an exceedingly
fine job.

The companies furnishing us with
electric power along the line have been
most cooperative during our installation
and have completed their part of the
work satisfactorily. The E. S. Boulos
Company has also done a very fine piece
of work and at no time has the company
personnel been held up because of their
operations.

Some of the major contractors who
have worked on this job are as follows:

Pump and building foundations -
Samuel Aceto & Company
Pump, engine and building foundations -
Foundation Company of Canada.
Electrical power services -
E. S. Boulos Company
Installation of thermoliars -
Whitefield Plumbing and Heating Company
Hillman Williams
Erection of Quonset huts -
Engineering Services Incorporated.
Painting on firewalls -
Chick Construction Company
Construction of firewalls -
A. L. Manchester
1000th Tanker Makes Fort
(continued from Page 1)

years. As a matter of fact, during the
year 1946, tanker cargoes of crude oil
received and discharged by the Portland
Pipe Line Corporation at the South Port-
land Terminal, represented approximately
55% of the total Portland Harbor incoming
cargoes.

Since the first year of operation,
the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line organ-
izations have forged steadily ahead by
investing in substantial improvements
to increase efficiency in operations
and step up of throughput capacity.
The completion of the current construc-
tion program, erecting a third pumping
unit at each station to increase the
throughput to 81,000 barrels a day, will
climax the improvement program.

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OFFICE
BOWLING REVIEW

The office bowling season is roll-
ing in high gear. The teams are all on
the ball, and the balls are on the allies
(with some exceptions). Without a doubt,
this year seems to be the most active
and enjoyable bowling season we have had yet.

The rendezvous at Hay's Drug Store,
each bowling night prior to the bowling
sessions, tends to get everyone in a
good mood and the congeniality at the
lunch counter affords a pleasant relax-
ation for all.

Of course, the "Buzzards" are the
Champions (on points so far) and even
though it is a nip and tuck fight, they
manage to stay on top like all good
birds. The Scrap Heaps" are giving
their opponents a scrappy time and here
is a team to be watched, as it may scrap
its way into first berth. The "Cut-Ups"
are cutting a wide swath through the
alley, every Thursday night and no one
knows where they will end up. The Cutter
Uppers all hope it is in the right place,
though. The "Alley Cats" are at the
head of the fence on pinfall (but not on
points, and points are what counts!!)
They do plenty of meowing over their
pinfall perfection and in regular alley
cat tradition, they get a verbal shoe-
ing from their point opponents, the
"Buzzards"!

Here are the line ups on points and
pinfalls up to November 20th:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Points</th>
<th>Pinfall</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Team 1 - Buzzards 21</td>
<td>8,374</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 - Scrap Heaps 14</td>
<td>7,996</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 - Cut-Ups 12</td>
<td>8,360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 - Alley Cats 19</td>
<td>8,461</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

***

THE STORY OF THE
OLD GUARD SHACK

First it rested on Portland Street
and I do mean in South Portland, and then
it got moved inside the fence for a perma-
nent fixture of the Terminal. When
the new dock was being built, it was
again moved to the end of the old dock.

After the new dock was completed,
it got another jolting back to the gate,
again. Then somebody said there was
going to be a new guard office, not a
shack. By this time, the old shack
looked like it had been through the war.

All would congregate in this 2 by 2
shack. There would be the ship's doctor,
two customs officers, one immigration
officer, a chief gauger and a relief
gauger and a couple pipeliners thrown
in. This would occur no matter if the
weather was 90 degrees above or 20 degrees below. At
last, somebody would say "Here she comes" and they would all scatter for the dock.

The other afternoon a big ten-wheel
platform truck came to haul "Old Faith-
ful" away to its last resting place. We
are all hoping it will give its new
owner as good service as it has given
the pipeline.

(continued on Page 12)
The destroyer escorts "Foss" and "Valoy", named after two of our famous pipeliners, are berthed at the shipyard, generating electric power for Aroostook County, where the drought has caused a serious power shortage.

Our neighbors at the sardine factory have caught the pipeline fever. They have just completed their largest pack since the factory first began.

The shipyard property is perking up and looking quite lively, with many small business firms in operation there.

The following ditty was written about one of our past presidents: A good cigar gosses to the one who first guesses the name.

Mr. ________ is my shepherd
I live in want.
He maketh me lie down on park benches,
He leadeth me into the path of destruction for his party's sake.
Yes, tho I walk thru the valley of depression
I anticipate no recovery, for he is with me.
He anointed my small income with taxes,
Surely, poverty shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in a mortgaged house forever.
What a man!

The forest fires that swept the state, early in the month, were sad affairs. One of our Norwegian tanker friends summed it up briefly when he told me that "fire is a good servant, but a terrible master."

We can always produce a dead-eye Dick on the line. Dick Wilson made and left some records yet to be beaten in hunting and fishing. Then along came Dick Bruns, the first of the South Portland boys to bag a deer this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Fennel recently celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Friends from far and near came to wish
them well and start them off toward their
golden jubilees. Only twenty-five to go.

The "Hotel Gilbert" has closed for
the season, due to labor difficulties.

Ben Norton took in the fights at the
Exposition Building and got tangled up in
one of the main events of the evening.

The Flavins don't make anymore news
in South Portland than they did in Ray-
mond, Harry, but they are mighty nice
talks to have in any community.

The new super-highway between Port-
land and Portsmouth will be open in a
few weeks. Should make the trip to
Boston a shorter and safer journey.
Jimmie Dunn and Bill Seabury will be two
that will welcome the new road, as they
make the trip regularly, regardless of
weather.

Harry Phillips' boy was seen, lately,
taking driving lessons which is a high
school activity at South Portland under
the supervision of the South Portland
Police Department. Better have some
answers ready, Harry, for it won't be
long before you hear that old battle cry,
"Dad, can I have the car for a few hours,
tonight?"

Bill Spear has a side line, lately -
the marine salvage business. His motto
is, "if it floats, we can handle it."

The additional contribution by the
Thrift Fund, this year, was a very gener-
cous and welcome windfall.

Was told, while talking with a U.S.
Customs official, that the Portland Pipe
Line Corporation was the finest business
firm in Portland to do business with.
That is a high compliment, as this man
has been in this port for twenty years
and is not very liberal with his medals.

Better be concentrating on your New
Year's resolutions, fellows. Haven't too
much time to decide on how to improve
ourselves this coming year.

Don Jensen, who played football with
George Mooney, tells me that in a game
against Westbrook, George kicked off
three times and all three times the foot-
ball bounced off the receivers chest and
"hawk eye Mooney" recovered all three
fumbles.

While we're on the football subject,
I will gladly swap one pair of double-
rusher skates, for one ticket and our
passage to the Notre Dame-University
Southern California game.

FRANK L. IVERS

TANK FARM

You no doubt have a good many times,
seen juggling acts. Some with dumbbells,
some with knives, some with cups, plates
and whatnot, but if you want to see what
is better known as a masterpiece, come
and see Earle Young act out with a reel
of 2" Fire Hose.

Arthur "mumbles" Cote is right on
the ball these days. Must be the energy
from that new "Bow-tie".

The time is now here and next ed-
dition you will read all about the one that
got away, but take it from us, Lads and
Lassies, the man with the Green Thumbs
never misses them.

Benny "Glamour" Norton has been so
busy answering Telephone Calls and Letter
that he has decided to write a book on
"How to Keep that School Girl Complexion!
It's free girls.

Subject: TURKEYS

Some had blue stubs, some had white
stubs, and one had a stub dated 1946.

Someone sure as H——— had better win
one of those Turkeys, Mr. Dunn!!

Sure looked as though a free-for-all
had started, the other day, at the Tank
Farm. But it was only the boys trying to
remove "Short Pockets" so they could get
the feel of that new Chevrolet Truck.
Shorty just wouldn't let go of the wheel.
Sam "Barbarelol" Sinclair made a short stop, the other evening, on his way to Gorham. Say's Sam, "I'll have plenty of Turkeys for the Holidays. The price will be right.

FLASH

"Task Force Deer Meat" will leave the Tank Farm shortly for parts unknown. Sheriff White and a few Shock Troops will hold down the fort. Say's the Sheriff, "Can't see wasting good ammunition that way."

Mckay has been seen at quite a few football games of late. It is rumored that he has been appointed Head Linesman for all games at the Stadium. Leo "Fifty-Yard" Sampson and Sonny "Lateral" Richardson have been made assistants.

Chester Kelly, one of the original Four Horsemen of Notre Dame, is the proud owner of a Studebaker Sedan. Just couldn't keep any lights on the old Plymouth.

FLASH

It took a Press Herald photographer to uncover one of the Heroes of the recent Fire Catastrophe that hit the State of Maine. How about giving us a few details, Bob?

FRANK WAGNER

***

Mother: Why are you taking that hammer to bed with you?
Modern Son: I'm going to hit the Hay.

***

Attention Pipeliners:

Don't marry for money.
You can borrow it cheaper.

***

The Forgetful Sergeant:

Sergeant, we won't call the name, it might have been Kelley, O'Hafferty, Bickford, Carroll or what have you, was on the carpet for the third time in as many days. The Captain was very stern. "Did you call the Officer a liar?" he demanded.
I did, sir, admitted the soldier.
And a louse?
Yes, sir.
And did you also say he was a cock-eyed, knock-kneed, dirty-tongued stooge.
The soldier hesitated, then said, very regretfully,
No, sir, I forgot that.

***

POST WAR HERO

It's easy to be Patriotic
While fighting a foe like the Axis,
But the man worth while
Is the one who can smile
While cashing his Bonds to pay taxes.

***

RAYMOND

Maybe I'm sticking my neck out, but -- here goes!

Has the American woman lost all pride in her appearance? Has she given up the idea of fascinating the stronger sex? Or does she just want "to keep up with the Joneses"? I, for one, say that these long dresses are for the elderly!
It might be that with all these modern conveniences, American womanhood doesn't get all the benefit from the exercise she used to get from doing her housework. I don't believe that we'll see many young women, who try to keep their figures, hide them under these long, padded, cover-up jobs. They may look all right on Grammaw, but that's about all. These women who do go for it probably find it much easier to catch an eye by spending the old man's paycheck for a new wardrobe than by keeping their figures. I hope our American girls will have pride enough in their own "as the good Lord intended them" shapes without padding those good healthy curves and hiding their shapely legs. And would they want to rob the opposit sex of that windy-day thrill of seeing a pretty knee?
The morning of October 18th, found Myron Walker coming off third-trick dog-tired and plenty worried. It seems that he just had his fliver fixed up for the winter and the garage man added a little too much _______. It not only ate up all the engine sludge, but also the gaskets!! Where he used very little oil before, he now uses 10 quarts every 100 miles.

Yours truly has just been appointed scout master of the Raymond Cub Scouts, Den #5, Pack #51. I've always wanted to know how to tie some of those intricate knots so now maybe the boys can show me how it's done.

"Curly" Pitts and his family have moved into a winterized cottage on Panther Pond, across the road from the pipeline houses. "Curly" has been working as a casual at the station. Hope you like your new neighborhood, folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wescott attended the open house 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fennel.

All the folks here extend their sympathy to Lee Wescott on the death of his father, Fred Wescott of Standish.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Simmons attended the Triple-C meet at the Portland Boys Club, recently, where their son, Ramon took second place in the 50-yard division.

"Doc" LaBounty was around for a few days working on the new unit. It felt like the good old days, seeing and talking to him and the Messrs. Tanguay, Garneau and Micucci. Myron Walker figured that you boys came from Gorham, before someone told him. His logic being that you were all short and solid like his previous mountain acquaintances. Have you ever noticed how a tree doesn't grow too tall on a mountain top? But, by golly, it is solid to the core, which is quite the case of my Gorham buddies. Doc LaBounty's whip didn't phase them anymore than a strong gale would a mountain oak.

Merle Tenney, "Peanut" LaFontaine and Ken Flummer just returned from a three-week sojourn into the plains of Canada, with Mr. Bob Lewis in charge of the expedition. They walked the line from the Connecticut River to Montreal stopping long enough to dig 2 or 3 holes to find out the condition of the line which they reported was good. They found the people of Canada very congenial. It's a good thing the trip didn't last any longer or the telephone line would have worn out from the number of "expectant return" calls from their wives.

**October 23**

As with everyone, the fire situation here at Raymond had everyone on edge. Raymond, itself, has as yet had no serious fires but other towns within 20 to 50 miles have gone up in flames. Tonight the winds are blowing up a small gale and as I look up the hill over the station grounds, I can see a red haze of rolling, swelling smoke clouds. The whole night seems strange and unreal. You feel as you gaze at the sky, that this is something you don't ever want to see again.

**October 24**

Early this morning, a fierce wind blew belching red clouds of smoke over the whole state. The smell of burning timberland and homesteads drifted into every community. Even though the fires are miles away, this smoke, combined with disaster reports from other areas, has the effect of instilling the fear of God into the hearts of all in this locality. With every disaster, comes fear and with fear comes prayer. After a night of fire patrolling, I strolled into the local garage and found a group of middle-aged men discussing the power of prayer. One elderly man admitted that he had never really prayed until the fire. Probably, the Lord has a purpose in sending these catastrophes. One of which might be to show us that there is a God in heaven. A few more fires, hurricanes and floods and we're sure to find a place
in our hearts for prayer and God’s place in this modern world.

HARRY E. CORRIGAN

NO. WATERFORD

Mr. Batchelder and Mr. Fennell were here on business, November 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Rowe and son were visitors here, November 11th. Chet says, these operators around here are busy as old ladies. Wonder if he meant it plain fools?

John Barber, Jr. is spending his vacation with the Stearns family here at Waterford Station. He and Fred will spend most of their time after some venison.

Lee Wescott has been dropping by quite a lot lately, to do business with us. We enjoy your company, Lee.

Lauris Wheeler has put finishing touches on the number 3 pump—Installing lube-oil pump, lube-oil lines and new valves. Bob Henderson is his assistant.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Hebb visited Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sanborn, a sister of Mrs. Stearns and daughter of Mrs. Hebb, in Concord, New Hampshire, Sunday, November 9th. They reported a very pleasant day there.

Bob Lewis, with his assistants, Ken Plummer and Curly Pitts, have the motor for the third unit lined up and Mr. Parkes is taking the load in doing the grouting. They were two days moving the motor and lining it with the pump shaft. The job is a precision one and must be near perfection.

George Wentworth killed a large doe, November 17th. We think he is quite pleased with himself or that is the expression he carries around with him lately.

John Barber, Jr. killed a fine eight-point buck, weighing two hundred and fifteen pounds, the morning of November 18th. John Jr., Bill Smith, George Wentworth and Charlie Gertin were required to drag it from the woods. Bill came right home and turned into bed. He said, that was enough dragging for one day. The next time, John, you will have to drive your deer a little closer to a road, as the boys accuse you of stalking that old buck, as far back in the hills, as you could find from any road. What do you say, John?

Fred Stearns and Henry Hebb killed a nice buck and doe, weighing approximately 100 pounds each, on November 18th. Since killing the deer, we could say they are not walking anymore but strutting.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, from Portland, were visitors at North Waterford station for a short while the afternoon of November 19th. Eddie and Mrs. Dunn are staying at Hutchison Pond camps and say they will stay the full two-weeks vacation or bag that deer. We wish them all the luck.

Mrs. Hutchison, Mrs. Stearns, Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Hebb attended Farm Bureau meeting, the full afternoon of November 19th.

Mrs. berry, Mrs. Sawyer's mother, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer for the week ending November 23rd.

Mr. Creed was a visitor here, October 23rd. He and Bob Lewis left for West Burke on business the same date.

Bob Lewis headed for West Burke, October 27th, to spend one week directing repair work on the line. He is continuing to do the directing in setting the motors for the third unit at each station up the line. We know not when he will be back with us again. Bob, you better hurry back. The bears are going to hibernate soon.

Bill Smith is with us here, from October 27th until we know not when, as our chief operator. He is taking over bachelor quarters in the Lewis home. You could hear quite a bit of the song "That silver haired daddy of mine", from the bells' of Norway, since Bill's depart-
ture from that town. Bill, are you in the doghouse, now?

Fred Stearns is growing a beautiful, black moustache about one inch wide. We wonder if this is Fred’s idea or that Mrs. Stearns insisted upon his looking more dignified.

Fred Stearns was off sick, October 21 and 22. He was attended by Dr. Rebb of Bridgton. The Doctor gave him two shots of penicillin. Fred says the shots were very painful and in the most unusual place. You can form your own conclusions from the easy way he got into a chair.

George Wentworth was off sick, October 23rd, with internal flu. George says, if he is going to be as sick as that, he at least wants to enjoy it before, and know what caused it afterwards.

Quonset extension, to house our 3rd unit was started October 28th, was finished November 4th. The cinder block partition is layed.

The cubicle for the 3rd unit arrived Saturday, October 25th, and is connected to the power. It is now ready for use.

Doc Cassidy visited for a short while, October 30th. He looked over erection of new building and then came into the office and pepped us up with a joke. We are always interested in a laugh, Doc.

Lauris Wheeler is staying out of the limelight. We thought they had refused him access, "South of the border, down Waterford way." How about that greeting from the breezy North, Larry? Ah-----

The Stearns feldspar mine started operation about October 1st. Fred says the money from it is just like putting your feet under the old man's table.

Mr. Creed and Mr. Seales were visitors here, the afternoon of November 6.

Mr. Schultz, Mr. Fennol and Doc Cassidy were visitors here the afternoon of November 7th.

A general rain finally visited the State of Maine, the afternoon of November 8th. We are all happy to at least have a chance at some venison, the latter part of the hunting season.

Bob Hicks was on fire duty the night of November 7th. The fire was of undetermined origin and completely consumed the storehouse of Walker’s in South Paris.

The motor for the third unit arrived at North Waterford, November 11th.

John Barber, Jr. says that he shot his big buck while it was laying down asleep. John we think you should have given the old boy, at least a couple hours of rest. He was probably tired after the long chase you gave him so far back in the hills. Another thing, John, the boys say you hid your deer so well that you couldn't find him and they had to use the old Injun tracking sign to locate it. Wait until Dad gets back from Oklahoma and hears this story.

At this writing, Mr. Chester Rowe is visiting here with the Stearns. He hopes to get a deer. We wish you luck, Chet.

DEE C. HUTCHISON

LANCASTER

First, a message from "John The Baker". "It seems good for Lancaster to have a reporter again."

You folks along the line and different parts of the country that this paper covers, will begin to think that I am a real roving, slap-happy old news hag. I think so, too. Well, just another item in trying to make our paper better reading and if this helps, I feel the time was well spent.

In starting this month's news and being comparatively new here at Lancaster Station, I would like to mention that we like our new home and surroundings.
The much needed rain has finally reached here with about 3 or 4 inches of snow on its tail.

Work in general is progressing rapidly here. The Quasnet hut has just gone up in the last few days. The new pump is all set and now waiting for the motor to arrive. The firewall is almost completed.

Recent callers at the station were Mr. Coad, Mr. Funnel and Lee Wescott. Benny Bowserman, Sam Sinclair and Ralph Roderick have been working here, installing the new pump but have now left to do their stuff at St. Cseaire.

George Whittum is away on his vacation. He sure has had good weather. We understand that he has been doing a little carpentry work at home.

Glen Smith has been dolling up the old Ford. Anyone wishing to get floor boards made for their car that will really hold, Glen says he can do it.

Arno Bishop, of the Lost Nation Road, is doing an extensive bean business.

George Murphy and family, and Herman Emery attended the movies in Lancaster last Sunday evening. The picture was, "Welcome Stranger" with Bing Crosby and Barry Fitzgerald. A very good picture.

John, the Baker, arrived safely here Saturday, November 1. None the worse for wear and tear in the wild and woolly west. He reports that in spite of the hard luck in getting the pump ready for shipment, he enjoyed the trip.

Jess Hiles and his gang were here this week, laying the pipes between the station and the manifald.

My old Ranch and Cowboy friend "Stubby the Noise" was kind enough to see my family safely to Lancaster. Thanks, Stub.

Mr. and Mrs. Hickey's son was home for the weekend from the University of New Hampshire.

It is getting rather cold here. "Winter sunk its teeth in a little last night. Got down to 17 above. Just the beginning.

According to the neighbors, here, the Emerys have done nothing but hold Open House since they moved in. A continuous line of traffic seems to flow in and out their doors. Instead of the guests, I will list the places represented — Berlin, and Lancaster, New Hampshire; Barton and West Burke, Vermont; South Portland, Westbrook and Saco, Maine; and Salem, Massachusetts.

Mrs. George Murphy, Bette and Barbara were in Berlin, Saturday, for dental work for the girls.

Ask George how he bruised his eye.

At Worcester, Mass. Hospital on October 5, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hickey, daughter, Norma Jean. The Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hickey. Congratulations to Grandpap. It has become an old saying that not long after a fellow gets a 20-year button he can expect to become a grand ather.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hickey were visiting their son in Worcester, Mass., and brought their grandson, Paul, home for a visit.

Herman L. Emery

* * *

TOUGH!

A New York family of seven has been receiving $64.52 a month for relief, since December, but this does not include maid service.

Indianapolis News
The snow has begun in Burke Hollow
And busily, day and night,
Is filling our paths and driveways
So the green has turned to white.
Get out those shovels!
You! Yes, You will be busy!

Happy Holiday! Just remember that you can't eat too much turkey because Christmas is still coming!

Our perfect Indian Summer has suddenly changed to winter but without complaint. We did appreciate it while it lasted and have been expecting it. We were fortunate not to have any forest fires in the immediate vicinity and plenty of water for use as well as electric power.

Mrs. Carrie Farley of Portland, Maine was a recent guest of the Brydon's.

Joe Randle has returned from Waterford, Maine. He had a chance for a game of golf so didn't do too badly.

Brownie and Joy Benedict, and Eleanor and Leroy Emery went to Montpelier to see the Freedom Train. While there, they visited the various State buildings.

Herman Emery was really homesick while living out at Lancaster. Gil Caseley and John Rafferty brought him home for a pot of coffee one Wednesday.

The Barber's have left for a vacation in Oklahoma. They expected snow on their return and won't be disappointed. John had a deer hunt in the offing and we do hope he has good luck.

Herman Emery and family had company from Salem and Lynn over Columbus Day.

Joe Randle is our Chief while John Barber is on vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Marble Dube of Gorham were recent guests of the Sullivan's.

Phillip Brydon is attending the Trade School at St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phillips and family were recent weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Randle. While here, both Harry, Sr. and Harry, Jr. kept appointments in St. Johnsbury.

Our last letter from the Wilsons found them settled in their new home. The address is 215 Myrtle Avenue, Luling, Texas. Joy said that Linda was walking.

Herman Emery and family moved to Lancaster, New Hampshire on October 30. We shall miss them and hope they stop to see us sometime. Of course, it did have to rain the day they left.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank LaBounty moved to house No. 4. That sure is the moving house.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Sullivan and Charles Sullivan spent a few days with the Sullivans.

Halloween proved quite entertaining. Around were all kinds of sailors, cowboys, and masked men. There were treats of apples and cookies, rather than any tricks. There was also a party at school for the children.

Kenneth LaBounty and family of Barton visited his parents over Sunday. Now the grandparents can really get acquainted.

Mrs. Raymond Hassey spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Heath, in Windsor, Vermont.

Pauline LaBounty, who has been a patient in Broadview Hospital, Newport, has returned home.

Stubby Noyes went to Boston over Armistice Day to get a few pointers from Gene Autrey. He said the Rodeo was very enjoyable but didn't say whether it was the cowboys or the cowgirls.

Little Warren has been ill with bronchial pneumonia and was unable to go. He is improving and will be able to eat his share of the Turkey.
Did you hear the results of Herrman’s trip to Montreal? It proved amusing and a bit embarrassing. Of course, there were various explanations but the next morning, he appeared without his upper set. Just a bit of lying and not too much talking. Ask him all about it!

Frank LeBounty was a business visitor in Portland recently.

Merton Wilson spent a week with Binkie Sullivan.

Stubby Noyes installed an oil burner at the LeBounty home. Guess that will keep them warm.

Bob Sullivan has been spending all available time in Gorham during the deer season. We do hope he comes back with one.

The Station has taken on a new dress. Very gay but very much in season. Red checks! Black checks! Green checks! Believe it or not the men come to work fully armed.

Work is progressing at the station and the new unit will soon be ready.

Just before we go to press! Raymond Massey reports one deer killed. That is, after considerable talking about the ones he missed. There is only one antler visible, but that covers the law and doesn’t interfere with the amount or taste of the venison.

Joe Randle also reports having seen one. We hope that he shoots it before next Tuesday.

RAYMOND H. MASSEY

The Story of the Old Guard Shack
(continued from Page 3)

If the walls could talk, Jack London’s stories would have to take a back seat. These are some of the stories they would tell:

1. The story and history of the Oklahoma Pipe Line by Bill Vermans.
3. Life in the U.S.A. by Martin Jensen.
4. Tales of the Los Angeles earthquake by Frank Ivers.
5. The ups and downs of New Hampshire Hills by Allen Kennedy.
8. His Barton, Vt. stories by Eddie Dunn.
9. Oil Deliveries of the old days by Frank Wagner.
10. Tooting his Raymond whistle by Myron Walker.
11. Tales of the waterfront by Warren Griffin.
12. How to build a house by Speed Young and Pop Bridges.

WARREN E. GRIFFIN

E. A. COOK RECEIVES 20-YEAR BUTTON

A dinner was given, in honor of Ernie Cook’s completion of 20-years service, at the Lafayette Hotel on Friday, November 7. Those attending the dinner represented a supervisory group from the Portland Office and Ernie’s co-workers from the Dispatchers Office. It seems that Ernie has been getting quite a lot of publicity, lately, between his popularity as an aviation enthusiast and his 20-year button, but without a doubt everyone will agree that a man who has completed 20-years service is deserving of publicity.

The button presentation after the dinner at the Hotel was given by Johnny Creed while Mr. Hart served as toastmaster for the occasion. Ernie remarked at the dinner that the occasion was a mighty pleasant one and he reminisced on the fact that his 20-years service with the Colonial Beacon Oil Company and the Portland Pipe Line Corporation have given him years of pleasant memories.
He started work with the Colonial Beacon Oil Company in June 1927, as a temporary employee at the South Portland bulk plant. In October of the same year, he was made a permanent yardman and during his service with the Colonial Beacon, covering the next fourteen years, he was promoted to various assignments in the Portland and Lewiston areas. Over this span of years, he worked as yardman, operating assistant, chief clerk, maintenance mechanic, and motor tank salesman. In November of 1935, he was promoted to plant manager at the Lewiston bulk station. On October 15, 1941, he transferred to the Portland Pipe Line Company, where he started to work as a pumper-gauger. On November 1, he was promoted to electric station operator at the South Portland station and worked there until he was transferred to Lancaster as an electric station operator, on July 1, 1942. On March 10, 1944, he was promoted to dispatcher in the Portland office and has served on this assignment since that time.

Ernie is the second employee to receive the Portland Pipe Line Corporation button, based on the combined service of affiliated companies and the Portland Pipe Line Corporation.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. Cook on reaching his twentieth milestone and we hope he has many more pleasant years with the company.

(Editor's Note:)

It was recently learned in the Editor's office that Ernie, who is a mighty good-natured fellow, also received an additional button at his twentieth anniversary celebration. It seems, that in order to liven up the evenings occasion, that some witty co-worker had thought up the idea of presenting Ernie with an extra button to go along with his golden diamond pin. This button represented an honorary membership in the W.C.T.U. and was presented to the receiver in such a subtle manner that everyone enjoyed a good laugh from the occasion.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Vacations and Hunters

Due to the fire disasters in the month of October and early in November, several of our avid hunters from the office postponed their vacations until the hunting season was finally opened about the middle of November. Among the hunting class who went on vacations were Mel Hamblet, Eddie Dunn and Lee Wescott. Eddie and Mel had a good time hunting with no concrete results. Lee, however, took all the glory that might have been shared with the other two hunters.

He started on his vacation with the thought that he might spend a week in the woods. His first day out was a Saturday which is a regular day off. Lee hadn't been out a half hour when he cornered his prey and with a well placed shot he brought the animal down, thus ending his hunting expedition and vacation. Lee came into the office, the following Monday morning, beaming all over and proud of his careful aim in the right direction. He cancelled his vacation saying that he would like to take it around Christmas. We hope he isn't planning to shoot Santa Claus.

Lear Holmes had her second week of vacation during the last week of October. She reported having a pleasant time spending some of her vacation visiting with relatives in Concord, New Hampshire.

Since last reporting on vacations, Mary Curran had a week off in the middle of October. She enjoyed a very pleasant and eventful trip to Washington, D. C., where she visited with friends.

John Pero and his family spent two weeks at the former home of his wife in Johnstown, Pennsylvania. We were very sorry to learn that Mrs. Pero was taken ill on her return home but we are happy to report that she is much improved at this writing. We hope that in our next issue, we can report her complete recovery.
Office Christmas Party

Plans for the 1947 Christmas party got under way at a general meeting of office employees this week. The date has been set - the day before Christmas, 12:30 p.m. The committees were selected in much the same fashion as last year and they are already at work laying the plans for a good time.

The location committee is looking into the possibility of choosing the right spot from several different locations. The entertainment committee is already formulating their plans for a program and we hear that a "Barber Shop Quartet" has been organized. The food committee is expected to have their menus pretty well lined up before the next meeting of the committees. Already donations have been made for the refreshments.

For several years passed, Herman Emery has been our genial Santa Claus and it is with regret that we have lost him for this year's occasion, but Herman is now working permanently at Lancaster, New Hampshire and it looks as if we would have to look for a new representative for the "grand old gentleman". Fred Seales is chairman of the Santa Claus committee and A.A. Cowne is assisting him. Knowing the talents these two gentlemen possess, we feel that it will not be difficult for them to make a choice among the committee members, themselves.

A cordial invitation to attend the party is extended to all employees and their families from any of the field locations, from South Portland to West Berks. It has also been decided, this year, to extended invitations to former office employees who may desire to attend the party. And, of course, if anyone from the Montreal Pipe Line Company is in Portland on that day, they are cordially welcome.

The Turkey Trots

To Mel Hamblet's house, as a result of winning a place on Eddie Dunn's famous turkey raffle, went a delicious 12 lb. gobbler. We were all very much pleased that Mel won this turkey, as we feel it well soften the disappointment of not having brought in a deer, while on his vacation. We have also noticed that Eddie has been strutting around the office (somewhat like an old gobbler himself) and with quite a satisfied glow on his face. The reason for all this, being that for several weeks Eddie had been pounding away at his co-workers to buy the little blue tickets for the Farmington Alumni Association turkey shoot (that means Farmington State Teachers College). With all of the kidding and the expressions from the doubtful Thumas, it's a wonder that Eddie had the courage to continue selling his tickets. However, he managed to get rid of them by subversive tactics and infiltration methods and with the use of a pleasant smile that made it hard for the costed to refuse, so when Mel Hamblet won the turkey, it certainly paid good dividends for good old Eddie.

We all extend our sympathies to Stuart Thuits and his family on the loss of his mother who passed away on Tuesday, November 18.

K. H. BLANCHARD

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SHOCK AND SURGE

There is one thing every station operator from Portland to Montreal has learned about automatic control - it is simply that it is an instrument that delicately controls the flow of the stream, itself, and no cure all for "shock and surge" in the line caused by "through use of the hand by-passes" or "hit or miss" opening of plug valves.

It is shock and surge in the oil stream that starts the up and down action of the automatic valves, themselves, and records the cycling condition on the chart. If this "up and down" or "rocking in unison" action is stopped at once, all well and good. Otherwise, it will
act like the proverbial row of Dominoes -- the downfall of one starts the downfall of the next and so on up the line. Such a condition is very distressing to say the least.

An "ounce" of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and that so-called "ounce" on the pipe line is wrapped up in the timely use of the hand by-pass in "casing the load on the automatic valves" and "casing it off."

Also, when a cycling condition is underway, that "l'il ole hand by-pass" is worth its weight in gold, for by "cracking it by degrees" the entire load on the automatic may be temporarily transferred to the hand by-pass line, thus allowing the automatic valves opportunity to close and the instruments to regain their equilibrium. Then, when the shock and surge in the line has settled itself, the automatic can take over again successfully.

The locking of one automatic valve by closing down the wheel by-pass assists in a speedy job of stopping cycling, but the fastest and 100% sure fire method is to close both wheel by-passes, thereby, going on to full hand control until the shock and surge has subsided in the line. Only the rocking of several stations in unison has called for this action to date, but it sure gets results fast.

Our new automatic control system is proving out to be a personal friend to the operators along the line, but as such, she demands "fair treatment." Unlike her powerful brother, the hand by-pass, she is delicate, sensitive and prefers a bit of "gentle smuggling," instead of being "pawed over" and bamboozled around.

Yet, if both receive a common sense degree of fair treatment, the operator is doubly blessed.

RED PERHAM

**THE SPICE OF LIFE**

The salt of the earth are those who are peppered with the spice of humour.
A LETTER FROM JOHN CREED

Several days ago we came across an exceedingly interesting letter addressed "To My Fellow Employees" which was prepared by Mr. Creed. We believe that this letter should mean a great deal to all of us who are working on the pipeline and we hope that everyone has had an opportunity to read it. The letter portrays the spirit in which our pipeline has been operated and it expressed the pride that we should all have in the line. It also shows to all of us the thoroughness with which we plan to do things on the line and leaves us with the feeling that when things are done they are done right.

After reading this letter, we were left with the opinion that it expresses the sincere thoughts of our superintendent and his profound feeling that we should maintain first place as the finest appearing pipeline in the world. We certainly think that his letter is worth publishing and we extend our thanks to him for permitting us to quote it here:

"TO MY FELLOW EMPLOYEES:

Just yesterday, one of the men who has been working with us since first I came here, asked the question, "Are we going to paint the new pumps, engines and motors?" Our answer is, "Of course!"

Many times we have had distinguished persons, who had long experience in pipeline work, visit our pumping stations. These visitors have complimented the appearance and good housekeeping of our stations, very highly; some of them have been kind enough to say that our pumping stations are the nicest appearing and best kept pipe line stations in the whole world. Some of these gentlemen were in a position to know of the pipe line stations throughout the globe, because they worked for a company whose operations were worldwide.

Due to the present situation, in reference to supplies of oil, it has been considered advisable to make the temporary installations that we now have. According to present plan, these installations are, when considered in regular pipe line operation, to be used for a relatively short period.

I hope that each and every one of you gentlemen will agree with me when I say that we do not now propose to lose our national reputation of having well kept, beautiful pipe line stations.

"We are going to paint the cinder block walls with a nice coat of aluminum paint. We are going to paint the side of the brick wall next to the quonset hut with a coat of suitable aluminum paint. We are going to cover the dirt floor with finished concrete. We are going to pull the bolts on the spare foundations, plug the holes and finish over with a smooth coat of concrete. We are going to smooth off all foundations with steel trowelled concrete. We are going to seal the quonset hut with aluminum. Of course, all this work will cost considerable money. We believe money spent to provide a comfortable and pleasant place to work is a good investment. Is it not true that we do more and better work in good surroundings than in poor ones? Certainly we are happier when our surroundings are pleasant. In order that we may continue to have clean, tidy stations and good housekeeping under the somewhat adverse conditions with which we are now temporarily confronted, it is going to be necessary that we all cooperate to the fullest extent.

Are we willing to sacrifice our place in the sun just because we have temporary installations? I THINK NOT."

J. L. CREED

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HORSE SENSE

Could it be that because there were so few accidents in the horse and buggy days, the driver didn't have to depend on his own intelligence.