J. G. MACLEAN HEADS MONTREAL OFFICE

Mr. J. Gordon Maclean, who has been associated with the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, since 1946, was recently named to replace Mr. Copeland as Assistant Manager of the Imperial Oil, Limited, Pipe Line Division, in charge of the Montreal East Office. Mr. Maclean is also Secretary of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited.

Mr. Maclean joined the Imperial organization on April 17, 1929, as Junior Clerk in the Accounting Department of the Montreal East Refinery.

During the early years of his service with the Company his duties consisted of Time-keeper and Pay Roll Clerk, Shipping Clerk, Voucher Clerk and other accounting duties. In 1944, he was appointed Assistant Purchasing Agent for

(Continued on page 2)

PROGRESS MADE ON SECOND LINE

Although the major part of construction on the new line is not expected to start until the Spring of 1950, there are several phases of this work which have already taken shape or are about ready to start. Aside from the increased activity in the work of the Engineering Department that comes under the direct supervision of Mr. Henry, the physical appearance of the Tank Farm has been changed considerably, this past summer. Mr. Batchelder, our Chief Engineer, has given us a report which will bring our readers up to date on the first stages of the big project that lies ahead.

Extension to the South Portland Tank Farm:

Ernest Asselyn, Contractor, is rapidly approaching

(Continued on page 3)

JOHN PERO FETED AT DINNER

A farewell dinner was given to John F. Pero on October 22, at the Hotel Lafayette in Portland. 32 of Mr. Pero’s fellow employees attended. Mr. Pero is leaving the Portland Pipe Line Corporation to take a position as Chief Accountant with the Lakehead Pipe Line Company, Inc., in Superior, Wisconsin. The Lakehead Pipe Line system will be under construction during 1950, and is to tie in with the Interprovincial Pipe Line Company, Limited, running from the newly developed oil fields in northern Alberta to Regina, Saskatchewan.

The dinner, at the Lafayette, was a very pleasant affair. Eddie Dunn acted as a very able master of ceremonies. His wit and humour added zest to the whole program. Stuart Thoits was the main speaker of

(Continued on page 11)
This year, the operating employees changed their usual plan of one get-together and held two — one at Marshview Inn, Scarborough, Maine, on Thursday eve, September 29, and one at the Hampshire House, Jefferson, New Hampshire on Friday, October 7. This was done with an idea of trying to give everyone possible a chance to attend the Annual good time get-together of the group. With nearly every man on the line a member of the group, the "double banquet" idea for every other year is worthwhile trying out.

Marshview Inn Banquet

This feed, out on the Scarborough Road, was a successful affair any way you might wish to look at it. 31 men were present and 31 seats were placed, but still, the boys couldn't make it. The waitresses (bless 'em) said, "Too many big powerful men present for the size of the tables." They then moved "old man mountain" Len Darling and Ralph Bridge off to one side, set up another table, and the competition started.

The tables were studded with bottles of ginger ale and coca cola and at one end, jealously guarded by Red Perham sat the "lil ole brown jug" of sweet cider down from the "hills of old Oxford," Some of the boys had shore dinners and others had steak dinners and all had a good time.

Lt. Bill Spear, U.S.N.R., in uniform, gave a semi-formal touch to the occasion. The flash pictures, taken by 'Ole' Brudevold, brightened the evening considerably. The juke box was underway most of the time, but, as the evening progressed and the room temperature rose the boys, themselves, burst into song, singing "Happy Birthday" to Benny Norton who had just turned "sweet 25" on that date. Not to be outdone, Dick Bruns and Frank "the Wagner" concluded with the Valvoline Duet. (For those who do not understand this last song is often called the Esso Serenade.)

The almost perfect attendance of those who could come made the evening a complete success. Here is a list of the Marshview visitors:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Frank Wagner</th>
<th>Len Darling</th>
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<tr>
<td>Victor Ward</td>
<td>Lester Carter</td>
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<tr>
<td>Benny Norton</td>
<td>Harry Corrigan</td>
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<td>Frank Ivers</td>
<td>Ralph Roderick</td>
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<tr>
<td>Henry Carmier</td>
<td>John Rafferty</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ole Brudevold</td>
<td>Frank Hunt, Jr.</td>
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<td>Leo Sampson</td>
<td>Ronald Richardson</td>
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<td>Richard Bruns</td>
<td>Gilbert Cuskey</td>
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<td>Jerry O'Carroll</td>
<td>Ralph Bridge</td>
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<td>Arthur Cote</td>
<td>Oscar Flink</td>
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<td>Allen Kennedy</td>
<td>Myron Walker</td>
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<td>Gus Plummer</td>
<td>Everett Horr</td>
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<td>Victor Ingersoll</td>
<td>Robert McNaig</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bill Spear</td>
<td>George Mooney</td>
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<td>Sam Sinclair</td>
<td>Red Perham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Billie Sawyer</td>
<td>Harold W. Perham</td>
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J. G. Maclean Heads Montreal Office

(continued from page 1)

the Montreal East Refinery and served in this capacity until joining the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, in 1946, as Supervisor of the Accounting Department.

In June 1946, Mr. Maclean was appointed Secretary of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, and Chief Accountant of the Imperial's Pipe Line Division at Montreal East.

Born in St. Albans, Vermont, of Scotch parentage, he moved to Montreal
at an early age where he received his education.

Mr. Maclean is married and the proud father of three children, two girls, presently attending high school, and one boy in elementary school.

As a resident of the Montreal East community for some 25 years, Mr. Maclean has always taken a keen interest in the community work of these organizations assisting boys and girls, he is currently a member of the Boy Scout Group Committee, Y.M.C.A., and Chairman of the local School Board of which he has been a member for eight years. Other interests, include a little golf, bridge, and fishing.

We all wish Mr. Maclean the best of success on his new assignment.

* * * * * *

PROGRESS MADE ON SECOND LINE
(continued from page 1)

the completion of work on four new firewalls and tank bases for the new 150,000 barrel crude oil storage tanks required for the second line. These tanks are to be located on the property purchased from the Fickett-Knorr Estate which lies northwest of our existing Tank Farm. No particular difficulty was experienced during the construction of 3 of these tank bases, but on the 4th, heavy ledge was encountered which required extensive blasting and subsequent backfilling with graded rock and concrete to secure a satisfactory foundation for the tank. This property also offered further difficulty because of springs, and the ultimate disposal of the water from this source was accomplished by installing sub-surface drains under and away from the tank bases. The firewalls around these tank locations have already been seeded and the winter rye is beginning to make its appearance, so that we are hopeful that sufficient root structure will be formed to prevent erosion during the winter months.

Work is progressing satisfactorily on the road system in this portion of the Tank Farm, and the placing of gravel road surfacing is well under way. All drainage ditches and culverts have now been completed and the final dressing up operations in the area are being carried forward. Provisions have been made to provide a roadway from the upper side of Tank Nos. 3 and 4 adjoining Nutter Road to allow the tank contractor to bring in his material. These roadways will also serve as an easy access for Company equipment after construction is completed.

Construction of Pump Foundations and Building Extension for the South Portland Pump Station.

Bids have been received and a contract has been awarded to Samuel Aceto and Company for the construction of two additional Goulds pump foundations and the extension of the concrete building foundations for the South Portland Pump Station. This construction will also include the necessary foundations for control room and office space required at South Portland. The work at South Portland is considerably more extensive than that required at the other stations due to the fact that wood piling is required to provide the necessary bearing for the pumps and the building. No alterations will be required to the Quonset Hut during the process of this work as the foundation under this structure will serve for the permanent building when it is constructed in 1950. Mr. Edwin S. Parks will be the engineer in charge of this work, and it will be recalled that Ed Parks was the engineer in charge of similar work when the temporary third units were installed. Work is scheduled to start around November 1st, and it is hoped that it will be completed by the end of the year.

C. D. Batchelder

* * * * * *

"You'll be poor and unhappy until you are forty", the fortune teller told the driller.

"And then what?" asked the driller hopefully.

"You'll get used to it," replied the fortune teller.
TERMINAL

Did you know that --

Sonny Richardson played drums with
dance orchestras, not so long ago?

Ole Brudevold, our versatile pipe-
liner, is playing trombone with "Romance
Band", one of Portland's better musical
organizations?

Paul Kennedy is headed for accor-
dian fame?

Harry Phillips is known as the Ed-
die Duchin of South Portland for his
manipulation of the ivories?

Stan Flink is majoring in music at
Boston University?

If we could get this group of musi-
cians together and blend in the "Hotel
Gilbert Choir", it should make some
mighty fine entertainment.

We nearly had an unannounced visi-
tor from the deep woods with us on the
18th. A mighty bull moose swam into the
harbor, apparently from one of the is-
lands, and wandered around the old ship-
yard for a few days, before making his
departure with the assistance of game
wardens, police, etc.

The midnight oil has been burning
at the Seaboard Packing Company the past
few weeks. After a near disastrous sea-
son at the sardine factory, due to the
lack of herring, the little wanderers
have returned to the coast and are being
netted by the hundreds of tons and rush-
ed to the local canneries for processing.
Factories have been operating far into
the night and in some cases, around the
clock, which is a good sign of the times.

The tankers, Boonesboro, Carlshad,
Sirocco and Sunset, arrived this month
with cargos of Arabian crude. With the
exception of the Sirocco all were manned
by Chinese crews. You can say or think
what you will of the Chinese, but I will
say that their deportment leaves nothing
to be desired while ashore. Their ships,
or the tankers mentioned above, were im-
maculately kept. The decks so clean a
person could eat from them, which proves
that, if given an opportunity, they can
and do, make good. At 8 p.m., the ships
were desored with the exception of the
watch. The crews were not ashore kicking
the gong around, but were all turned in
their bunks, and voluntarily at that, as they had shore privileges issued by the Immigration Department.

Will Eddie Dunn please report, in person, to the Terminal at his convenience. Eddie is long overdue in paying his respects to the waterfront, and his old place of business.

Jimmie's Ex-Cozy Cafe on Front St. now houses a twine and string business. The sailors still are asking why "Yim-mies" was closed up? The State License Board can answer that one, correctly. Mine is just a guess.

The Redbank housing project where three of our employees live and where some of you boys up the line used to reside is being given a fresh coat of paint by Logan Bros - 250 houses, spray on the shingles, brushes on the flat work. Redbank was by far the best wartime project as far as housing goes to emerge in this area.

Lonely Hearts Club. Once again, we post a list of eligible bachelors from the South Portland area. This is a select list with plenty of potential security for you gals to work on. Heading the list, is none other than your friend and mine, Gilbert (At Large) Cusak who has been evading the issue with graciousness and determination for many a year. The list, in no way, is intended to infer that preference must or should be given to the head of the list. From the bottom or middle, you girls can select your dream man supreme:

Leslie W. Carter, Jr.
Arthur L. Cote
Bennett Norton, Jr.
Victor J. Ward
Willis M. Spear (withdrawn from circulation due to recent engagement.)

Ralph Roderick has joined the Capitalist class. He is now driving and enjoying a newly purchased used model.

Petrolman, Jim Darling, of the SPPD who spent many hours on duty on the Tankers at the pier has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. Jim fills the vacancy created by the retirement of Sgt. Ed Milliken. The Pipe Line wishes you the best of success on your new assignment, Jim, and we are not laying the groundwork to fix a parking ticket when we say it.

Bill Luebeck Chief Operator at West Burke Station, paid us a visit while enjoying his vacation. The gas mileage Bill gets on his Packard is amazing, but it's the truth, he proved it, and witness that he gets 22 miles per gallon.

Mildred and Martin Jensen motored to Providence, Rhode Island, on the 13th to visit with relatives. While there, they did a bit of sightseeing and shopping, returning to Portland on the 14th. Martin does a better job of finding his way around Boston by car than I ever could, and Beantown is supposed to be my hometown.

Lars Lund, the good-natured and efficient Chief Engineer who sailed on the tanker Alar from 1939 to 1945 is now residing in South Portland with his family, after accepting a position with the Boyce Machine Company. After ducking torpedoes on the Alar all during the last war, Lars returned to his home in Norway in 1945. He remained there two years, taking a much needed rest and renewing old acquaintances. His last sea assignment was Chief Engineer on the Nordahl Grigg, before joining the Boyce Machine Company. Welcome to South Portland, Lars. We hope you enjoy living in our fair city.

The rest of the line would greatly appreciate any PIPELINER News from the Gerhard and West Burke Stations, who slipped up on their monthly contributions during September. Dee Hutchinson of No. Waterford is forgiven as we know he was on vacation during September, visiting the Golden West.

Jonnie McKaig visited the Terminal the 19th. During her stay, she spotted the trees and shrubs for fungus infection.

Earle Young's home, in Cape Elizabeth, was broken into during the absence
of the family on the eve of the 20th. After prying open a window, the culprit went to work on Bobby Young’s piggy bank with a hammer and escaped with the contents, which represented between 4 and 5 dollars of Bobby’s savings.

The waterfront weather wizards predict an open winter for us in Maine. How they arrived at and made this statement, is a secret.

It is with regret that we hear of the transfer of John Pero from the Accounting Department of the pipe line to his new assignment with the Lakeside Pipe Line Company in Superior, Wisconsin. John will be an asset to any outfit he joins. Best wishes from us all, John.

After reading the last issue of the PIPELINER, Mrs. Ivers has taken the hint and is omitting the peanut butter and jelly sandwiches from my lunch box.

The Andrews are still on the lookout for a suitable rent in South Portland. Present residence, Portland.

The common cold, as it is so often called, has just about completed its rounds at the Tank Farm and Terminal.

Bye, once again. Be seeing you all once again long about December 1st.

Frank L. Ivers

TANK FARM

The Federation held one of its famous dinners at the Marsh View in Scarborough, Steak and Lobster Dinners predominated the choice of most of the members present. Dinner was followed by most of the gang going to the fights in Portland.

It is said that Olav Brudevold has taken up the mechanics trade, and is now doing most of the work on his own automobile.

The Pipeliners of South Portland and the Casuals have finally completed tank cleaning for the year 1949. First, in all seriousness, we would like to point out that due to the care given before hand to the development of first class tank cleaning procedures, not a single accident of any kind was had while those men were cleaning both the Tank Farm and Terminal Tanks. We can thank good supervision by our immediate supervisors and those above and below, and all the Tank Gang for an all round swell job.

When talking with a pipeliner, who has been working on tank inspection and tank cleaning you might become convinced that the fellow is slightly overcome from the excessive drinking of hard cider. The truth is, folks, that it is one of the results of working inside the tanks before they are cleaned. So -- if you ever feel that you would indulge -- come over and have some of our GAS-FREE.

Richie and yours truly, I believe, had the honor of officially opening the Hunting Season for the South Portland Gang. (For Deer Anyway.) I had for some weeks previously been telling about the bigger and better deer country which I knew. Here are the results of the first days hunting. Deer -- None, Deer Seen -- Two, Tired -- Two, Foot Sore -- Two, and HUNGRY TOO!

Anyway folks we didn’t have to clean our rifles. I know a fellow who had worse luck, Fired 5 shots with a shot-gun at a gray squirrel at 50 paces and hit -- nothing. Lousy ammunition!!! It could-a-been a bear.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN YOU

These people are your friends, your neighbors, they feel as you feel, live and love as you do, are happy as you are happy, sad in sickness, sorrowful in death.

Who knows, maybe he was a Buddy who fought along side of you in the Argonne Offensive in France.

Perhaps his son shared a foxhole with your son in Buna, Cape Gloucester or Iwo. Perhaps his son shared death with limitless others that your son might return to his community and you unscathed.
That tired, worn and beaten little man who goes home to his dingy little flat could have been, but by the Grace of God, YOU.

This dingy crowded little apartment could have been YOURS.

That sallow faced sickly wife for whom you cannot afford good doctors, hospitals and nursing care could be YOUR WIFE.

These thin faced hollow-eyed children ill-clothed, playing in the street for lack of better places for recreation and play could be YOUR CHILDREN.

Charity begins at home, how true the word is spoken. We are not asking for charity but for the voluntary goodness that comes spontaneously from the want-to-give, directly from the heart. Your helping hand which will bring to you satisfaction that comes from being a neighbor, looked up to with respect and admired by one and all.

Look around you -- don't ignore the unpleasantness. There are countless around your community less fortunate than you. Give, not for charity but from the heart to your community, because but for only the Grace of God it could have been YOU.

I want to point with pride to every man at South Portland Tank Farm and Terminal who, without hesitation, stepped forward not with charity, but with Neighborliness and gave so generously to the Community Chest. We are proud that every man answered the call of his community 100%. It is my belief that this year's contributions far exceeded those of other years with an average of over $11.07 per man and a total contribution from South Portland of $432.00. It was a swell job done by everybody with the kind of co-operation which is so typical of members of The Portland Pipe Line Corporation.

So, when you go home tonight, take a look around you and then say to yourself, I'm a lucky guy", "cause you are, Buddy, YOU ARE.

D. C. Emory
Mr. and Mrs. William White and sons visited in Waldoboro and Portland the week-end of October 1st.

Mrs. J. Erie Love of Dover-Foxcroft, Mrs. Frank Davies, of Winter Harbor, and Mrs. Ivory Thompson, Bangor, were guests of Mrs. Jesse Miles for several days.

Mr. Lauris Wheeler is on vacation. Larry was ill during his time off but is well again and enjoying another week of freedom.

Mr. Arno Bishop is Operator during Larry's absence.

Bill White, Tommy Corrigan and your reporter were the fortunate ones able to attend the excellent steak dinner at the Hampshire House, Jefferson, N.H., put on by the Federation. Everyone reported a fine time.

Mr. L. D. McTig is on vacation and Bruno LaBounty is taking his place as truckdriver.

Mr. J. L. Creed was a recent visitor at our station. We have also had visits with E. G. Wilkins and Ben Bowerman. Ben was up showing his nephew from Texas some of our White Mountain scenery.

By this time next month many of us will have tried our luck and trusty (?) firearms in the attempt to get a deer, and whether we are successful or not we will have lots of good stories to tell. Merle Tenney and Bud Cormier are already wagering - Merle is betting $5.00 that Bud won't get a deer and Bud bets he will. Next month we may be able to report on the outcome of this bet.

Tony Fugliese

RAYMOND

For some time it has been evident that present plans for the construction of our new line calls for the dismantling of the Raymond Station. We are gradually becoming reconciled to the fact that its existence will be no longer required and we know that the new line with its increased capacity will afford us all a more secure future in some other locality. But this doesn't alter the fact that everyone of us, from the chief down to the casualist casual, will feel a bit of sadness in his heart at the discontinuance of this station.

All down through the ages strongmen have been known to hold a fierce love of their ship, their school, their town and their team. You know during the past war the love of fighting men for their airplanes, ships and outfits. This feeling of love and pride can be easily compared to the way we all feel about our well-polished station. This place has been more than a mere place to earn our livelihood; each polished floor, painted pump and clean window, each day without an accident or day of operating without down time has given us a feeling of pride in a job well done. None of this could transpire without teamwork and cordiality among us. As is it, we are like a family striving to keep our link in the FLAC a strong one.

Here at Raymond we have found contentment and joy in a small town way. We have a fine lake in our front yard, deer in our back yard, a ball team to play on, to watch, and to cheer on to victory, we have a church in which to worship, a choir to sing in, K. F. meetings to attend, Boy Scouts to work with and help along the trail of life. All in all, this is a healthful and invigorating environment in which to raise a family. We have cultivated a great many friendships in town and we have all become a part of this town's bloodstream. Needless to say, we will all be sorry when the time comes to say goodbye to this our happy home in Raymond.

Gus Plummer, Myron Walker and yours truly, attended the Federation Supper at the Marshview recently. These suppers have been wonderful in the past but this one far surpassed them all. The pre-meal festivities were excellent and the atmosphere pleasant and the abundant food - well, I could rave about that all night! (My sidekick lived to see another day!)

Albert Bowerman took 2nd place in
the free-style event at the Tripe C swim meet held recently in Portland.

Beverly Plummer has been elected president of the senior class at North Yarmouth Academy.

Arnold Hunter, Mrs. Bowerman's nephew, spent a good part of his furlough from the Air Corps with the Bowermans during the first part of October.

Mrs. Harry Corrigan attended the Nelson Eddy concert in Portland City Hall and wants to know why all men can't sing like that.

Harry Direct, driven by McKenney, owned by Tenney and known by many is the byword at the racetracks on these fine October days. That guy Tenney has done it again -- now he owns a race horse and they say it's a good one too.

A crew from Portland came through here the other day looking for Millie Volts. We had never seen the girl but from the way the boys were tearing around she must be something pretty special. They say that she is eating up the pipe. Nice meeting you, Corrosion Crew.

There comes a time in every man's life when he wishes he could master a new language. I studied French in High School, for at the time, I wanted very much to woo a little French girl from Berlin. I planned to woo her with the Charles Boyer technique: you see my heart was overflowing with what the French call "La grande passion"; I wanted to have "l'affaire d'amour". But before I could call her ma chere I said "au revoir" the reason being another girl with bluer eyes and blonder hair, etc. I ended up marrying a girl of Scotch-English decent but still haven't conquered any language other than my native tongue until recently I came in contact with a language unique in its own right The following is written in said language.

This is Carry Horrigan reporting from the Pipeland Portline station at Monday, Me. Chief Simster Monswal has been vacationing in Homaokla. While there, his son, Monra, who was on leave from the Force Air, volunteeed from his camp at Tunio Sanan to his parents' grand to stay with his folks.

Mr. Benerman Bowjamin was Chief bottle cook and washer during Mr. Monswal's absence. Myrman Bowrtle after looked the Monswal's dog, Sgar.

Amer Plungastus spent all one day sun haying his cow. He and his borneigh tried unsuccessfully one night to garden the plow while barreling a drink of oild. It was aged in mighty old wood. Mr. Plungastus soon found his knees playing tag with the plowed ground. Walron Myker carried his new drove all over the state on his ationvac.

Mrs. Thalico Norrigan has started rugging her 5th hook.

Terle Menney and your writer fewed a bowl at the Naples Alley in Bowling recently.

Now that you have had a taste of this so-called "spoon language" do you think it is as corny as I know it to be? There is only one consolation derived from the whole blooming mess, that being that the young folks of today will not go through the same romantic language troubles as I. Maybe with this new spoon language he ought to find himself many a smooth dish. After all, didn't the dish run away with the spoon?

Carry Horrigan

MONTREAL EAST

The first signs of the proposed main line have been seen at Montreal East with the piling of 22" casing pipe behind the garage.

We had a visit from Mr. Copeland on the 14th of the month. He had flown east to help prepare the family for their trip west. Mr. Copeland told us that he had bought a home in Edmonton and from the pictures he showed us, we're sure that the family will approve of it 100%.

No sooner had Pete Edwards, Terminal
Gauger, recovered from his lengthy case of Hay Fever, then he came down with a skin infection which has kept him at home for the last two weeks or so. You certainly have our sympathy, Pete.

Our Customs officer, Mr. F. Sequin, is now the proud owner of a new Plymouth. That makes three cars, doesn't it, Mr. Sequin???

Dame Rumor has it that Gordon Ritchie is spending his Saturday afternoons at the Veterinary Hospital (dogs & cats you know). Wonder why???

Alban Boucher, who was hospitalized for a week or so by an unfortunate accident, is now back on the job looking as chipper as ever. We're glad it wasn't too serious, Butch, and that you're feeling your old self again.

Mr. F. C. Schultz and Mr. J.L. Creed have been recent visitors at the Terminal, along with Mr. J.T. Stuart of Imperial Oil, Limited.

We have also had Mr. W. J. Luebeck, Pete Ridgwell and Jimmie Lunn drop in on us.

Irene Juniper

PORTLAND OFFICE

We were pleased to have as a visitor to our Accounting Department the week before last Mr. W. T. Collins of the Treasurer's Department in the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey). Mr. Collins was with us several days in order to secure information which would assist him in his work in co-ordinating the accounting activities of the new Interprovincial Pipe Line.

The Portland Office employees extend thanks to the Management in improving the parking lot entrance. A new cold patch tar apron has been installed in this entrance to prevent washing out in the parking lot area and thereby making a smoother run-way for those who use the lot. Thanks also go to the splendid piece of work that the Tank Farm person-
nel did in connection with this job.

With the hunting season getting underway, the ardent gunning enthusiasts are taking to the woods. Lee Wescott is on vacation, at the present time, and is so enthusiastic about bagging his bird of prey that he drove all the way into Portland to relate his achievement with glowing enthusiasm. He and his hunting-dog are the proud retrievers of seventeen quail. Next week our star hunter of the office takes off for a two weeks' trip to the deep woods most of it to be spent in the famous town of Albany. This person is none other than the hunterless hunter, Edwin B. Dunn, the man who goes hunting year after year and manages to rid himself of a basketful of ammunition and comes home without even the ear of a moose. As a matter of fact, in past years, Eddie has been so hard up for the lack of game that he has resorted to the indoor sport of conducting Turkey Raffles. If he should come back this year without any game, it looks like another Turkey Raffle. So fellows and girls, you had better begin filling up the piggy bank now in case Eddie comes around. In all seriousness, we wish Ed the best of luck and we hope with one well-placed shot, he will bring a proud 6 point buck crashing down to the floor of the forest.

Barbara Spiller usually manages to make the news each month but this time the news is not of her own making. The work in Mr. Henry's office, of the Engineering Department has increased considerably in connection with various phases of the new line construction, so that Barbara is now assigned to his Department on a full time basis thereby giving up her part time assignment with the Purchasing Department for an indefinite period. Barbara, however, will not lose contact with her friends upstairs as she still loves to run around each week to collect that .75¢ a week from Bowling Team members.

Fred Seales has been missed in the office lately. At the present time, he is on a special assignment at the Easo Training Center where he is participating in a Basics of Supervision Course. In the meantime "AC" Cowe is pinch-hitting.
the evening and after tendering John all the sincere good wishes of the Accounting Department, he outlined the program and objectives of the new pipe line system which will eventually run from Edmonton, Alberta, to Superior, Wisconsin.

Eddie Dunn then called on Ken Blanchard, "Ac" Cowme and Joannette Orr, all of whom spoke informally to give John the very best wishes for his future and the best of luck to him and his family.

The rest of the program was highlighted by gift presentations. It seems that John had the misfortune to lose a brand new hat in a barber shop, the morning of the banquet. His fellow employees took sympathy on John’s plight and arranged for a replacement of the stolen fedora. Ernie Wilkins made the presentation speech in an eloquent manner entirely befitting one who is used to speaking in public. John thereupon received a lovely gray hat - slightly used - to be worn at the new owner’s risk.

The real gift presentation, however, was made by Eddie Dunn and this event concluded the evening’s program. John was given a very attractive gold wrist watch with a flexible gold strap. The watch was engraved on the back as a memento from his fellow employees.

John’s background well fits him for his new promotion. He graduated from Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine, in 1931 and from the Peirce School of Business in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1933. In the latter school, he majored in accounting. For six years, he was office manager for Pero and Daniels, Inc., shoe manufacturers in Boston, Massachusetts. Before coming to the Portland Pipe Line in July, 1944, John worked for the New England Shipbuilding Corporation in South Portland. Since entering the pipe line accounting department, he has served on various accounting assignments - pay roll, oil, accounts receivable, and general ledger, and financial statement data - which are made available to each accountant under the rotating of jobs system. He is expected to start on his new assignment with Lakehead, around November 7th.

The editors take this occasion to wish John and his family the very best of wishes in their new location in Wisconsin.

* * * * * * *

Horse sense is what keeps a horse from betting on people, says Sizmo Sam.
COMMUNITY CHEST
CONTRIBUTIONS
TOP RECORD

Breaking records has always been a habit of the Portland Pipe Line. The Greater Portland Community Chest has been the latest target of the Pipe Line record breakers, as contribution totals and averages went far beyond last year to establish a new record for the Company. The Portland Pipe Line employees' generous donations places the Company in the top group among Greater Portland firms, although final figures on the Chest Drive were not completed throughout the city. The Portland Pipe Line stood 3rd out of 64 firms.

The Drive Program was well organized in the Company, captains were organized to solicit a group of 10 or more assigned to each team, each employee was contacted personally by the captain. Without a doubt, this personal contact largely contributed to the fact that 100% of the employees gave to the Fund. Captains worked on the Drive conscientiously and even took time on their days off to contact their team members. This interest and enthusiasm contributed largely to the fact that the Portland Pipe Line was the first firm of its size in the City of Portland to complete the drive on a Company basis. During the Drive, the captains attended a report luncheon at City Hall where workers from the various firms and charitable organizations gathered to report on the progress of the Drive.

In appreciation of the splendid work that captains had performed in the Campaign they have been invited to attend the Victory Dinner at City Hall where the final results of the city-wide campaign will be announced. The dinners and luncheons are provided by firms throughout the City as a special donation and the cost of these does not come out of the Community Chest. The Management of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation expressed sincere appreciation for the fine spirit that everyone showed in making a contribution to the drive and complimented all of the workers for their enthusiastic participation.

Standing of the different teams are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Avg.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>South Portland</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Team No.</td>
<td>Captain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>McKaig</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Hunt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Wagner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Cusakley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Portland Office</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Team No.</td>
<td>Captain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Johnson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Spiller</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Sullivan</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total employee contributions were $814, 50 or an average of $10.18 per employee.

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CLARENCE PLACE GOES TO LAKEHEAD

Clarence L. Place, whom we remember so well as our Secretary-Treasurer, before being transferred to the Middle East Pipe Line Co., has accepted a new assignment with the Lakehead Pipe Line Company, Inc., at Superior, Wisconsin. While with the Middle East, Clarence was in charge of setting up the accounting system for that organization and part of the time was assigned to foreign service where he made a trip to London and Beirut, Syria. His official headquarters however, were in New York, where his family has been residing since leaving Portland in August, 1947.

With Lakehead, Clarence will be in charge of financial operations and by coincidence, his work will bring him in contact with Mr. Copeland who has a like position with the Interprovincial. It will be recalled that both of these men worked on similar assignments with the Portland and Montreal Pipe Line System, from the time of its beginning in 1941.

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