SEPTEMBER 1948

C.Y.I. PLAN
ACTIVE IN CANADA

The Coin-Your-Idea Plan has been subjected to consider- able interest among employ- ees of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited. In a little over a year's time, twelve suggestions have been submit- ted to the committee and ac- ted upon.

Mr. Lemoi Lizotte, gauge at the Montreal East Terminal, has the honor and dis- tinction of being the first recipient under the Montreal Pipe Line Coin-Your-Idea Plan. Mr. Lizotte's idea called for the creation of a steel platform on top of the 12" delivery lateral pipe line at the Imperial Oil tanks. This plat- form would assure safer operation of the tank valves by elimina- tion of standing on top of the pipe while turning the valves. Introduction of this idea should increase safety of operation at this point.

Mr. Lizotte was awarded $1.5 for this Coin-Your-Idea

(Continued on page 2)

OUR COMPANY

Portland ----- Montreal

In the past few issues, we have given our readers a brief picture of the men who make up our boards of directors, the officers of our corporations and a few other top officials. Nothing would please us more than to keep on with this resume so that all of our fellow workers, by name, could be included in these articles, however, as we all probably realize, space does not permit such an elaboration.

As an alternative, we thought it would be interest- ing to show our readers how many of our fellow employees work at each respective location and how many there are in each department.

Under the Portland Pipe Line Corporation, we have the following set up in the Port- land office at 666 Forest Avenue.

Administrative Department
President

(Continued on page 2)

PIPE LINE CLUB
HOLDS
QUARTERLY DINNER

The Pipe Line Club held its quarterly dinner and get- together at Kettle Cove, Cranes- wood Beach, South Portland on September 10th.

Fifty-seven attended, and as we have had no complaints to date, we assume that everyone enjoyed themselves and had plenty to eat. Two lob- sters to everybody, with all the fixings. A few of the party had thick, fat, juicy steaks. The dinner began with fresh steamed clams, sweet potatoes, boiled eggs, ice cream and cake followed the snapping and cracking of the lobsters.

The punch bowl was a closely guarded, rare China antique of the 18th Century, loaned for the occasion by the museum of fine arts, Bos- ton.

Bowls similar to this one were used with great suc- cess some years ago when plumbing was a new trade in
C.Y.I. PLAN ACTIVE IN CANADA
(continued from page 1)

at a ceremony appropriate for the occasion. Several of Mr. Lizotte's fellow employees witnessed the presentation.

* * * * *

OUR COMPANY — Portland—-Montreal
(continued from page 1)

Administrative Department
Vice President
General Superintendent
2 Stenographers

Accounting Department
Secretary-Treasurer
Payroll Accountant
Oil Accountant
General Accounting Clerk
Accounts Payable Clerk
Cash, Material and Supplies Accountant
Valuation Engineer
2 Stenographers
Telephone Operator-Receptionist-Clerk
Janitor

Engineering Department
Chief Engineer - 335 Forest Avenue
Maintenance & Construction Engineer
Office Engineer
Stenographer
Senior Engineer - 509 Forest Avenue
3 Draftsmen
Field Engineer
Part-Time Stenographer
Part-Time Janitor

Purchasing Department
Right-of-Way, Claim Agent-Tax Supervisor
Purchasing Agent
2 Stenographers (1 part-time - 1 full-time)

Personnel Department
Personnel & Industrial Relations Supervisor
Stenographer

OPERATING DIVISION

Dispatchers' Office
Chief Dispatcher
4 Dispatchers

South Portland Terminal — Maine
Dock Foreman
4 Pumper-Gaugers
11 Pipeliners
4 Guards

South Portland Station — Maine
Tank Farm & Terminal Superintendent
Chief Gauger
Laboratory Technician
Ass't Chief Gauger & Dock Foreman
Operator-Dispatcher
3 Operators
3 Gaugers
Gauger-Operator
Yardman
Field Clerk
Yardman-Operator
Guard

Raymond Station — Maine
Chief Operator
4 Operators
Yardman-Operator

North Waterford Station — Maine
Chief Operator
4 Operators
Yardman-Operator

Gorham Station — New Hampshire
Chief Operator
4 Operators
Yardman-Operator
Warehouseman-Day Guard

Lancaster Station — New Hampshire
Chief Operator
4 Operators
Yardman-Operator

West Burke Station — Vermont
Chief Operator
4 Operators
Oiler-Operator
3 Oilers
Yardman-Oiler

Maintenance Division - Headquarters at Gor-

ham, New Hampshire Warehouse.

Mechanical Foreman
Electrical Foreman
Maintenance Foreman
Welder
Truckdriver
3 Pipeliners

This should give us a bird's-eye-view of our Portland operations by position and

(continued on page 12)
MR. COPELAND RECEIVES 30 YEAR BUTTON

At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, held in the Board Room of Imperial Oil Limited, Toronto, Mr. J. M. Copeland, Vice-President, was the recipient of congratulations upon completion of thirty years service with Imperial Oil Limited and affiliated companies. Mr. J. R. White, Vice-President of Imperial Oil Limited, and a Director of our Company, presented Mr. Copeland with his thirty year button with appropriate remarks.

There were some big doings held at the Imperial Oil here in Montreal East, with the official opening of the new Catalytic Cracking Plant. Our illustrious mayor, officials of the Company, and many others attended the ceremony.

Our quarterly meeting of the Joint Industrial Council was held at the office here in Montreal, and the boys must all be happy and contented (which is the way things should be) for the meeting was finished at about 3:00 P.M.

Our new parking lot is now in use, and though it is still a little soft, it looks quite smart and is a big help. Congratulations, boys!

The vacations are just about over. Mrs. Pinfold is still away, up north in the mining country I believe, and Leo Desmarais arrived back today from down Shawinigan way.

Our good friend Gordon Maclean is looking more like Sydney Greenstreet, the movie actor, every day; a few more pounds Gordon and John Lindsay won't be able to give you a lift in his car.

The flowers at our Manifold are prettier this year than they have ever been before. Congratulations are due the utility men who have done a fine job of smartening up the surroundings.

The line inspection crew, under Mr. Mitchell, have left for parts South. Come again boys, we are always glad to see your cheery smiles.

Everyone was very sorry to hear about Mrs. Woillard's mother being in an automobile accident in Ontario. Mrs. True-dell's a fine old lady and we all hope she will be up and around soon.

What with the temperature dropping down to 40 degrees everyone is talking about Winter. What! -- Already!

Alan Boucher is building another cottage up north, if you keep this up Butch you will soon be able to go into the construction business.

We were sorry to hear about Mr. Cru-den's illness, we certainly missed him at the Council meeting. Get better soon, Jim.

Ivan Hamilton has been coming to work lately with his hands all blistered. Ivan has just bought a home in Montreal North, and what with digging holes for fence posts he is finding that the life of a land owner is not all that it is cracked up to be.

Our Malvin Humphrey has left for England, with wife and family, where he is going to become major-domo in his father-in-law's pub. If there's another war have a beer ready for me Mel.

The way the pipe liners along the line south of our border are talking any one would think that they were already selling tickets for an all Boston World Series. Two will get you five you are wrong boys.

The sporting fraternity in Montreal has lost track of the seasons I'm thinking. We now have baseball, lacrosse, football, and hockey all being played at the same time.

Bye for now,

Pete Edwards

* * * *

The only horn of plenty left right now is the saxophone.
ST CESAIREE

A regular Joint Industrial Council meeting was held at Montreal East on September 10th. A swell lunch enjoyed by all the delegates and then a very amiable meeting in the afternoon. We all missed Dick Hornby and Jim Cruden.

Attention One Shot Bill Smith, according to rumor the deer and bear sport is pretty good this year around Highwater. How about it!

John Irwin from Highwater is replacing Dick Hornby as Station Chief at St. Cesaire, during Dick’s three weeks vacation, by the time he gets back to Highwater, he might be able to play cribbage. We hope Dick is enjoying his trip to New York.

Things are back to normal at the Harvisson abode. Mrs. Harvisson is on her feet again, a little weak but still in there.

The writer had the idea of packing away his golf clubs for the season, but we started to get balmy weather again. Looks as if I’ll take some of that Montreal East money yet, if I can entice Gordie Ritchie into a game.

I guess that’s about all the news I can scrape up for this month, be seeing you.

Alex Harvisson

TERMINAL

The title and office of Pipe Line Librarian was bestowed on the Rev. Herman Emery of Lancaster station by ex-Librarian Elsie Carter of the Portland Office. Elsie wished Herman godspeed and success, in his new assignment during proxy ceremonies at Lancaster on August 26th. Herman is now in possession of a rare set of books, which I am sure he will gladly loan to any interested party.

Sonny Richardson, our brawny pipeline is growing madder by the minute at the H.C.L., and who isn’t?

That N. H. air and food has done wonders for George Murphy. Murph must be twenty-five pounds over his South Portland weight and looks in top physical condition.

The following was taken from the Sports Editor’s column of the Portland Press Herald. In reference to the Sagamores professional football team of Portland that will play this fall, the league rule that a minimum of 15 players must have had two years of college football we regard as another move in the right direction. There have been Sagamore teams for which Bill Murphy, Podge Mooney, Dick Davis, Johnny DiBiase, Don Bailey, Bullet Gupstill, and a few others played which were as brilliant as any teams in New England, but they were exceptional football players, and most of them would have attended college if they hadn’t had the misfortune to finish high school right in the middle of the country’s worst depression. The Podge Mooney mentioned above is none other than our own George Mooney, Jr., of operator and dispatcher fame, who was making football history not so many years ago.

The Cowes have frustrated the canvassers by removing the doorbell.

Move over and make room in the dog house for another unfortunate. The Ivers had their 19th wedding anniversary September 5th and it passed without any fanfare or celebration because I committed the unpardonable by forgetting it. There should be a law passed that would compel wives to make known a week in advance all family dates of importance to their spouses.

Art Cote was right at home when the tanker Lavaro with an all French crew discharged at our pier recently. Art acted as interpreter.

Frank (the throat) Wagner is looking for a reliable tenor to sing with the “Hotel Gilbert Quartet”.

Anyone holding two down front for a World Series ball game that they can’t
take advantage of, ship them along, I have a customer. Guess who?

The worse the carpenter, the more the chips.

Mr. Eugene Holman president of Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) had a very fine article in the September issue of "The American" magazine. Well worth reading.

Chester Rowe shifts from the Terminal to Gorham where he will take over the duties of operator. So long Chet, The Terminal's loss is Gorham's gain.

Is it so that Myron Walker the old sage of Raymond station is telling fortunes and reading the tea cups at the Penobscott Indian teepee during the tribes' absence?

George Flavin did not stir far from his kitchen during his vacation. The old kitchen was given the new look by George who installed a pair of new type windows, a new stainless steel sink, fluorescent lighting, etc. Don't know where George learned all his trades, but he knows them and not in amateur fashion.

The yield has been good at the Tank Farm gardens this year with the exception of corn, the borers took their toll on two thirds of the crops but that was general throughout the state this year.

Welcome to Gordon Ritchle and his Montreal East news, it's good to see you back in black and white once again.

Long range forecast. In the April issue of "The PIPELINER", I crawled out on the baseball limb and picked the N.Y. Yankees and Boston Braves to tangle in the great fall classic. Don't want the reputation of one of these "I told you so" prophets, but it begins to look like the April forecast may come true, or very close to it. This item is written on September 23rd and if the Cleveland Indians continue on the war path, I am scalped and doomed to oblivion as a yogi.

Why Boston is called "The Hub of The Universe?"

Oliver Wendell Holmes, who himself was a Bostonian, poked good natured fun at those people who think that Boston is the most important city in the world. He said that the Bostonians thought that the dome of the State House was the center of the earth, and that Boston must, therefore, be the hub.

The Roderick family had quite a scare lately when lightning struck their chimney and levelled same.

September 22nd was the first day of Autumn. Time to check on the coal bins, oil tanks, storm windows, snow scoops, etc. and prepare to batten down the hatches for Winter.

Here is Webster's definition of that word we could all get along without. Jealousy; suspicious fear or watchfulness, especially the fear of being supplanted by a rival.

The Pipe Line pier continues to handle, month after month, and year after year, the bulk of the shipping entering Portland Harbor. That in itself is quite a reputation.

'Bye for now, hope all the Pipe Line children are enjoying their back to school days. Our boy David was not eligible this year because he is only 1/2, and also the owner of "The Book of Knowledge".

Frank Ivers

TANK FARM

Mr. Gil Cuskley, away on vacation and Holidays. From all reports along the line, he has been a very busy man traveling. While away, the busy Hotel is being operated by his able assistants, Messrs. McKeag, Jensen, Richardson, Ivers and anybody that comes along.

During the past month, several of the boys who have been working with us through the Summer at the Tank Farm and Terminal have pulled up stakes and departed for schools of higher learning. We wish the following boys success in their endeavors:
Bob Reserve, Frank Foss, Bob Arsenault, Jerry Wilkins, Bob Sullivan, Lee Hughes, Roger Bailey, Bob Thoits, George Parsons, and Fen Winslow.

I have often heard the remark, "What the devil are you smoking, a cabbage?" But, this is a new one on me. I understand one of our guests at the supper the other night was caught in the act, attempting, of all things, to light and smoke a pickle. Martin Jensen's 7-Ups sometimes does funny things. We noticed Mr. Hart getting quite a kick out of this social error.

Everybody nowadays is talking about the new look, clothes, faces, etc. Let's get a word in about the good old Tank Farm. All tanks now draped in a new coat of Aluminum Paint. They must feel pretty proud. Every Tank from number 7 to 13 will be designated by a large four foot numeral. They stand out like pyramids, saying, "Give us the oil boys, give us the oil, Canada is waiting."

Has anybody along the line seen anything of Manager Cusakley since the Pipeline supper and Earle Young's New House-Warming.

The boys of the Employees Federation all along the line must be getting a little hungry. Long time since the last get together, keep up your spirits boys, a get-together is in the making. Frank Ivers, George Mooney and Bob McKaig are working on same.

On the way home from the Pipeline get-together the other night, we were confronted by a detour sign on Ocean House Road. Nothing to do but follow the crew. Another detour sign on Sawyer Road brought us to a dead stop in the front yard of one of our co-workers, Mr. Earle Young's new home.

The front door was open and through the lighted windows we recognized several of our friends. Mrs. Young graciously appeared and asked us in. After entering through the door, my eyes were fixed to the nice shiny front room floor, almost too nice looking to be stepped on. We finally tip-toed from one nice home-made braided rug to another until we landed in the kitchen, where we were greeted by Earl and several of the boys busy as bees icing up the Pepsi and Coca Cola. Our wives lingered in the front room. The side door opened and all you could see entering were a couple pairs of legs and several bags of groceries and what have you. When unloaded of their bags, there appeared Benny Norton and Bill Spear, then things started to happen.

Between the time of entrance and departure, everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves. A buffet lunch was served by Mrs. Young. A tour of Earl's and Mrs. Young's new home was sure proof that not many hours in the past year were spent sunning on the front lawn. We all wish you and yours many years of happiness, you both surely deserve it.

Old Jack Frost paid us a visit on the night of September 17th and sure did a job on the remaining Tank Farm Gardens. Tomato plants, squash and cucumber vines took a decided discoloration.

Carl Emery they tell me planted a variety of vegetables but the way Carl has been supplying the boys with CUCUMBERS for the last two weeks makes us believe all the seed he planted must have been Cucumber seed.

Correction to last month's Tank Farm News, in the PIPELINER. A big bird gave me quite a song and dance about how many lobsters his wife tucked away while visiting Frank Griffin at Long Island. I am convinced now after looking in on this party devouring lobster at the Pipeliner supper, "And get this" putting the empty shells in front of Mrs. Sinclair's place, that the story in last month's news should have been reversed. SHAME ON YOU SAM.

Frank Wagner

NO. WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ivers and son visited here August 30th. Their plans were
to visit each station up the line.

We wonder if Herman Emery received
his gift from down Portland way yet.
Study hard Herman because this gift will
guarantee you a successful career.

Mr. Fred Pimentel of the Mason-
Neilan regulator Company of Boston, and
Bill Lubeck were visitors here August
31st.

Bob Lewis, while attempting to re-
move plug from hydrant, placed his foot
on the handle of wrench and his hand on
the street light switchbox to balance him-
self. The hydrant line was charged with
440 volts from the power line into the
water pump sending the current up through
the water line into the hydrant. Bob
made the circuit complete and received a
severe shock, plus blisters on the tips
of his fingers.

F. Cole and Son, painters, started
work on cottages September 2nd. They
now have the first coat applied.

Mr. Parks and helper were visitors
September 3rd.

Fred Stearns came up with a new '49
Ford. We bet Fred forgets he has a home.
Fred started his vacation August 27th,
returning to work September 6th.

Bob Hicks relieved Stearns as opera-
tor for the holidays.

Bob Henderson relieving Hicks as
Yardman from August 29th to September 6th.

Bill Sawyer is heading crew in re-
pairing and cutting brush on phone line.
Norman Day and Stanley Dodge are his able
assistants.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns visited in Con-
cord, New Hampshire one day the first
week in September.

Bob Hicks is relieving Bill Sawyer
as operator starting September 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns visited Fred's
brother near Rockland, Maine, September
4th.

Bob Henderson relieving Hicks as Yard-
man starting September 13th.

John Hicks, Bob's oldest son, was
operated on for appendicitis September 8th.
Dr. Reeves of South Paris was the surgeon.
John is home now and doing fine.

Doc Cassidy visited with us a short
while September 14th. We think he would
have stayed longer but one of the painters
was trying to talk him out of his khaki
pants because he said a man in Doc's posi-
tion should not wear pants with a hole in
them. Doc, next time carry an extra pair
of trousers, the painters might get rough.

Dee Hutchison

WEST BURKE

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Randle returned from
their vacation trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan spent
part of their vacation visiting friends in
Gorham.

Anyone interested in white kittens
please contact West Burke Station. Only
two left.

Barton Academy and Graded School op-
ened September 7th. It's football time
too.

Joy Benedict returned home from her
work at Ye Olde Homestead, Willoughby Lake.

Mr. Fred Lamb was ill a few days, but
has now returned to his job fit as ever.

Mrs. Joe Randle and Billy visited
friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Barber spent a
few days in Portland recently.

We are wondering if all Pipe Liners
belong to the Painters' Union.

Gilbert Cusakley of South Portland
stopped at LaBounty's. We understand he
was here to see the "Lamplighter" about
buying out his interest in Hotel Gilbert.
While no agreement was reached, the "Lamp-lighter" intends to be at the official closing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Sullivan of Gorham visited the Sullivans September 12th.

Philip Brydon entered his second year at St. Johnsbury Trade School.

Mrs. Caroline Farley of Portland, better known as "Aunt Carrie" to the Pip Line, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Roy Brydon. Herman, she still has her whistle.

Mr. Roy Brydon is enjoying his vacation, that is, he and Richard are in Portland repairing and painting their home.

Mr. Joe Randle is chief while Mr. Lamb is taking Mr. Luebeck's place as Mechanical Foreman.

On September 8th, Eddie Chicoine met a bear on his way to West Burke. Since then there has been a rifle in his car. Eddie and Ray Massey spent a couple of days hunting but without success.

On September 14th, there was a big turnout from the station to vote in the Vermont Primaries.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ivers stopped at the station recently.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Chicoine in the death of his sister.

"It is rather inconvenient that there is no daily 10 P.M. bus from Newport".

Billy Randle is now a Tenderfoot in the West Burke Boy Scout Troop.

The Massseys

PORTLAND OFFICE

The office Bowling season first gets under way on Thursday, October 7th. On that night the gang will gather to put their hand in on the try-outs. The averages for each one bowling that night will be used as a basis for setting them up on the team line-up. It has been proposed to select the captains from the highest man on each team. The old line-up of last year, consisting of the famous Buzzards, Alley Cats, Cut-Ups and Scrap Heaps will probably be defunct and, at that, it probably is best to leave these scrappy teams to pleasant memories. Names and members of this year's teams have not yet been selected. This action will probably await the actual setting-up of the team. Without a doubt, the names used for each team will have a great deal to do with the rare characters that will be on each squad. Regardless of what names are selected, all reports indicate that this year's matches will be as tough and rough as they were last year. With most everyone back from vacation, all the bowlers are rarin' to go, and can hardly wait for the starting gun to set them off. Tom Beatty, our versatile and popular Bowling Group president, assures us that the bowling program will be well organized. Anne Scanlon, our capable secretary, is on the beam ready to give us a regular weekly report on the bowling averages and Barbara Spiller, our trustworthy treasurer, will maintain a safe control over the valued bowling funds. Good luck everybody, hope you all bowl over a hundred!

On the subject of vacations, we find that Helen Small has returned from a pleasant trip in Ellsworth where she visited with her parents and friends. While away, Helen was thoughtful enough to send her girl friends around the office a post card. We understand that she was the recipient of rapid repercussions on said post card as a result of the manner in which she addressed it to the Girls of the Office.

John Pero finished up his vacation a couple of weeks ago with a report that he had a pleasant time near home this year.

Mary Curran finished up the final week of her vacation in hot style, by visiting the Nation's Capitol. Mary stayed with relatives in Virginia while on this trip which was during one of the hottest weeks in the summer. Nevertheless, she reports that she had a grand time.
Elsie Carter had a week's vacation which was taken up mostly by a visit to New York City. She too, thought about her old friends back home by sending a post card to the office gang. We were amused by the contents of her postal which stated that she was not too much in love with all of the new-fangled contraptions that they have around Manhattan. --- Why Elsie, we have contraptions here in Portland too. If you doubt us, try the new Escalator down at Grant's, Maine's one and only automatic staircase.

Barbara Parsons also enjoyed a week's vacation since the PIPELINER's last issue and one day not long ago she came into the office with a various assortment of proofs of some really lovely pictures she had taken at Bachrach's at Boston. We suspect that Barbara is embarking on a career in Hollywood, or wants to place in the finals in Atlantic City in 1949. Eddie Dunn already has a claim on one of the photographs and states that he is going to keep it on his desk. Shhh don't let Mrs. Dunn see this, Eddie.

We had with us for a week's visit the auditors from Price, Waterhouse in Boston. This auditing firm was represented by Messrs. Morgan and Lightner. Mr. Morgan has been with us on several occasions in the past and we were glad to see him again. Mr. Lightner was a newcomer and we hope he pays us another visit sometime.

We also had with us for a short visit a representative from the Interstate Commerce Commission, Mr. R. W. Shield of Washington, D.C., Mr. Shield paid us a preliminary visit in preparatory for the Interstate Commerce Commission's audit of the Company's accounts and property valuation program which begins the first of the year. Lee Wescott has accomplished a large amount of excellent work on getting the records ready for this audit and there still is quite a bit of work to be done. Frank Abbott has been assigned to assist Lee in an effort to bring this work to a conclusion before the actual audit starts. Lee has also had the very cooperative assistance from other members of the Accounting Department and from members of the Engineering Department.

We are all glad to have Fred Seales back with us after his long absence which was due to a severely crushed finger which occurred while he was on vacation.

We hope that the colds and flu that prevailed over most last Fall and Winter are not to be repeated this year and we were sorry to learn that already Mr. Schultz, Mr. Creed and Mr. Cassidy have been on the sick list due to virus infection. We notice too, that others had been afflicted to a lesser degree.

Mr. Hart was also absent a few days last week due to a minor operation which kept him at the Maine General Hospital for a couple of days and confined to his home for a short period of time. We are happy this week to know that all the sick folks are back again.

Peter Pannell, who has been our genial general office helper during the summer months, bade us farewell last week, in order to embark in his studies at Cornell Medical College. Pete, we are proud to say, is the recipient of a scholarship which will assist him in starting his medical studies at that famous college. All of us from the Office wish you the best of luck, Pete, and may we hear from you once in awhile.

According to the latest word, we understand Kay Sullivan has bought a buck saw which she intends to use for week-end activities. She has also bought other sundry items which should go a long way to round out her program as a career girl.

AND STILL NO WORD FROM THE BATS' ROOST, APPARENTLY THE AUTHOR IS STILL HIDING IN THE MoTH BALLS.

We extend our very kindest sympathies to the Batchelder family in the loss of Mr. Batchelder's father last week. Mr. H. E. Batchelder resided in Providence and passed away after a long illness.

THOTS OR LESS

To what business should we devote the far greater part of our energy and thought?
One of the greatest colonial philosophers is reputed to have said: "Do not put all of your eggs in one basket," and again, "Keep your shop and your shop will keep you." One of the most successful American businessmen of modern times is reputed to have said: "Put all of your eggs in one basket and then watch that basket."

Certainly it appears definite, as anything can be definite in this devious world of ours, that we succeed most along the line of effort to which we devote the greater part of our energy and thought. What is your goal? Is it success in your job, or merely the means to an end? To all of us who have jobs with a corporation it must appear quite evident that we will succeed or fail in that job to the extent that we devote our energy, time, thought and effort in the pursuits necessary to that job. A person’s interests are those of his thinking. Not long ago, one of our fellow workers, in speaking of another of our fellows, said: "It seems to me that he eats, drinks and sleeps his job and that it is at once his vocation and avocation."

In the long years that the writer has directly, or indirectly, served what today is the largest industrial corporation in the world, he has been privileged, on a number of occasions, to have personal contact with top flight men. Nearly universally these men live their jobs. Certainly we cannot all be top flight men, in reference to position and place. It is possible, however, for every man to be a top flight man in his own particular job. The real satisfaction of working is that of pride in a job well done. There is no greater pride for a man than the pride he has in accomplishment.

The man who uses his job solely as a means of livelihood while he devotes his best thought and energy to outside matters will certainly never succeed in his job and in all probability is on his way out. Corporations and business, as a whole, pay the man on the job a certain wage. Is it not an evident fact that the worker who lives by this wage should, in all fairness to his employer, devote at least a major part of his energy and

thought to the employer’s business? A man who comes to work with his energy and thinking ability drained to the uttermost by his engagement in outside pursuits is accepting a full price per pound for an article that is very much underweight.

* * * * * * *

Last week I went apartment hunting. A prominent real estate lady showed me an apartment and said, "Look at the beautiful sunlight that you get, both morning and afternoon, through these long beautiful windows." This week the same lady shows me another apartment and among other things I objected to the apartment saying, "This is a very dark apartment, it only has a few small windows." The real estate lady said, "Oh, but you don’t want an apartment with a lot of sunlight, the light ruins your furniture."

We human beings are like that, aren’t we? Should we feel badly towards each other because of our frailties? To paraphrase a great poet, "Lives there a man with soul so great who" to himself can truthfully say, I harbor no evil.

A PORTLAND PIPELINER’S WIFE ON VACATION.

On the last day of our vacation, I found the following note on the kitchen table, penned by friend husband. "Wife, the fun is over, be on the job at 5:30 a.m. to prepare breakfast and stuff my lunch box" signed "The Boss."

I really don’t mind at all because there are pleasant thoughts running through my mind as I get back to routine duties this morning.

We spent a few days of our vacation making our first visit to the Pipe Line stations as far as West Burke, Vermont. Many of you know the thrill of seeing the American Flag in a foreign country. The sight of the beautiful Pipe Line stations nestled in the green hills of New England is comparable to that, at least it seemed so to me. Yours truly is not
one for wandering far from home, but as Frank expressed it, he "pried" me loose.

Our first stop was North Waterford, Maine and had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hutchison. I expressed amazement at the quantities of food they had stored in their deep freezer and Mrs. Hutchison has still more to freeze and can from their garden. After spending three days in the mountains, my appetite was enormous, so no one surprised at the abundance of food the Hutchisons have stored.

Whenever we came upon the familiar white houses, pumping stations, and tram grounds, our son David would say, "Are we home?" and believe me, that was my impression. After making this trip, I am more proud than ever to say, "My husband is an employee of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation."

And now to tackle those boxes of tomatoes and get down to canning.

Eve P. Ivers.

* * * * * * * * *

MR. CREED ATTENDS MARRIAGE CEREMONY OF SON IN LOUISIANA

Mr. Creed made a special trip to Louisiana during the last week of August to be present at the wedding of his oldest son, Mr. John Lewis Creed, Jr.

The bride was Miss Kathryn Delia Jumonville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix J. Jumonville of Baton Rouge, before whose marriage on August 28, 1948 to Mr. Creed, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Creed of Shreveport. The nuptials were solemnized at 7 p.m. at the home of the bride's parents. The bride is a graduate of Louisiana State University, where she was president of Delta Delta Delta her senior year and a member of Delta Gamma Delta and Pi Mu Epsilon. Mr. Creed attended the University of Maine for one year, and served as president of the Kappa Sigma Chapter there. He received a B.S. degree from L.S.U., where he is a member of Dagger Interfraternity, Phi Delta Phi A.S.M.E., and served as president of Kappa Sigma for two years. He is at present a law student at L.S.U.

Many of us will remember John when he worked in the Portland Office during the summer of 1942 before he entered the University of Maine. John also worked several summers in the pipe line division of the Standard Oil Co. of Louisiana before coming North in 1942. The bride was a guest of the Creed family during the summer of 1947 while they had a cottage up at Bonny Eagle. At that time, she had an opportunity to meet several members of our pipe line family.

The PIPELINER takes this opportunity to wish Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Creed, Jr. much happiness in the years to come.

* * * * * * * * *

JAMES M. COPELAND PRESENTED WITH THIRTY YEAR BUTTON

Mr. James M. Copeland, Vice-President of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, is the third employee of the Portland-Montreal Pipe Line System to be honored with a thirty year service button. The other two gentlemen who preceded him on this honor were Messrs. Creed and Schultz.

At an appropriate gathering, Mr. J. R. White, Vice-President of Imperial Oil Limited and Director of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Limited, presented Mr. Copeland with his thirty year button. The presentation was made at a recent Board of Directors' meeting in the board room of Imperial Oil Limited, in Toronto.

Mr. Copeland started with Imperial Oil in Sarnia, Ontario, in July, 1918. His first job was in the Refinery Accounting Office, subsequently, he went into foreign service and worked with the Tropical Oil Company in Colombia, South America from 1922 to 1929. In 1930, he was transferred to Montreal Refinery of Imperial and in June, 1941 he joined the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. Soon after 1941 he was promoted to Secretary-Treasurer and in 1946 he was advanced to Vice-President and Assistant Manager of the Montreal Pipe Line Co.

(continued on page 12)
location. Each one of our pumping stations are electrically operated excepting West Burke which is a diesel operated station. The total complement of regular employees as shown in the foregoing is 117. During the spring, summer and autumn months, a number of casual employees are hired for special work and vacation relief assignment. During the past season, we had as many as 48 casual employees working during July at various locations and on several special assignments. At South Portland Terminal the Treating Plant was operating in full swing, requiring extra employees. Tank cleaning and installing new foam lines entailed a great deal of extra work. We had 2 survey crews working on the line at one time, and each station had a lot of summer clean-up work to complete from the ravages of a severe winter.

In next month's issue, we will attempt to give you a bird's-eye-view of the Montreal operations.

* * * *

PIPE LINE CLUB HOLDS QUARTERLY DINNER
(continued from page 8)

this country. Martin Jensen (the master mixer) presided over the bowl, and was ably assisted by all hands.

Bill Spear was lit up at times by an electric bow tie that flashed on and off like Cape Elizabeth lighthouse.

Sam Sinclair topped off his shore dinner with an even dozén helpings of chocolate ice cream, as well as four lobsters, instead of two.

Bob McKaig swapped Shirley his steamed clams for her two lobsters. Shirley insisted that the swap was made without coercion or pressure by Bob.

Gilbert "the old hoss" Cuskey was eyeing the establishment very closely. Also, Mr. Harris, the proprietor, and Gig were in deep conference during the evening - seems the "hoss" was picking up a few pointers and ideas for use at the "Hotel Gilbert".

The lighting effect in sections of the hall was not of the best and was responsible for Ken Blanchard's confusion between his cigar and a dill pickle.

Ralph Bridge and his new Mrs. were presented with an electric table broiler by (NC) Jensen on behalf of Ralph's fellow workers.

To the committee of Bruns, Jensen and Kennedy - a good job well done. Dick Bruns spent many hours helping to line things up for the occasion, then got stuck with the 3 to 11 shift so he could not attend. Better luck next time, Dick.

The Club was pleased to have a group of guests from the office and Tank Farm, as well as ex-employees. Among the guests were: Mr. & Mrs. Sam E. Hart, Mr. L. Fennel, Mr. & Mrs. Ken Blanchard, Mr. & Mrs. Ernie Wilkins, Bert Dunn and daughter, Mrs E. Jordan, Mrs. Frank Griffin, Mrs. Cuskey, and Mr. Frank Abbott.

From a guest's point-of-view, may it be sincerely said that the spirit of friendliness and hospitality at that gathering made a very pleasant evening for all. Without a doubt, it is this atmosphere and spirit that makes the Club a whole of a success. This is also evidenced by the large membership. It is gatherings like the one on September 10th that cement the social ties of our pipeline family and makes one feel that he is lucky to be working with such a swell gang of fellows.

Frank L. Ivers
Frank E. Wagner

** * *

JAMES M. COPELAND PRESENTED WITH 30 YEAR BUTTON
(continued from page 11)

The PIPELINER takes this occasion to wish Cape, as he is known to all of his friends, very best wishes for the future on reaching his thirtieth milestone with the Company.

* * * *

We're divided into two classes.
The have-nots and the have-yachts.
We came across an interesting item, recently published by the Oil Industry Information Committee which reads as follows:

"Gasoline prices are low compared to other prices. As of February, 1948, the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics reported that general commodity prices were 67.5 percent over the 1935-39 average, while the average price of gasoline in February was up only 39.5 percent.

"The retail price of gasoline (excluding taxes) today is 62 percent of the price in 1920.

"There are more than 34,000 individual companies in the oil business in the United States. In every branch of the industry and in every locality companies compete vigorously with one another. This competition has resulted through the years in constant improved petroleum products at reasonable prices."

Since we may consider ourselves as a part of the great oil industry, these facts should be interesting to all.

** * * * * *

BLUE CROSS - A HUGE SUCCESS

The Blue Cross program which is available to all our employees in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont is a great success. This fact is evidenced by the high percentage of participation. Percentage of employee participation in each state is shown as follows:

Maine 86.6%
New Hampshire 86.3%
Vermont 81.8%

The New Hampshire-Vermont Hospitalization and Surgical Service which is a part of the Blue Cross Plan has released some interesting information to show where our money goes. Here is what the Service did for its subscribers in the Month of

May.....Quotation from their monthly bulletin.

"For the Month of May,
WE HAD:
230,444 Hospital Members 2,732 Hospital Cases
170,422 Surgical Members 3,794 Surgical Cases
94,323 Medical Members 1,805 Medical Cases"

AND COST THE SERVICE OVER $300,000.00.
THAT'S WHERE BLUE CROSS MONEY GOES!!!!!!

** * * * * *

IS SOMEONE KEEPING A SECRET?

One of the young ladies in the office surprised us the other day when she shoved a snapshot of herself, taken several years ago, dressed as a bride. The explanation given was that she dressed up in her roommate's bridal gown after the wedding of said roommate just to see how she would look. We can vouch for the fact that she looked very lovely, but not the fact that it was her roommate's wedding gown. It calls for a little more explanation, I think, don't you?

** * * * * *

A WEDDING FROM THE MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

Judging from the ads in the present magazines, the poor boy of the future is going to have a difficult time getting married.

It seems that if a fellow doesn't have enough money to buy toilet articles, so that he may be sure there is no B.O., Halitosis, 5 o'clock shadow, dry scalp and to have that smooth look and acquire clothing to have the bold look, he is going to have a hard time courting the young ladies.

Back in the old days, and for many young men now, food is an important matter of cost. Looks bad, doesn't it.

** * * * * *
DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS?

TO ELIMINATE UNNECESSARY OPERATIONS
TO MAKE USE OF OUR EQUIPMENT MORE EFFECTIVELY
TO REDUCE WASTE
TO MAKE YOUR JOB EASIER

IF SO, SEND YOUR IDEAS TO THE
COIN-YOUR-IDEA COMMITTEE

COIN-YOUR-IDEA is a handy way to cash in on ideas which we might otherwise waste. They may be little ideas. Every now and again one may be a big idea. All of them are important. To have ideas and not use them, is to waste both our ideas and our brainpower.

Anybody can send an idea to C.Y.I. at any time. You don't need any special paper or forms. Write your idea on any piece of paper and put it in an envelope marked "Coin-Your-Idea Committee" and hand it to your supervisor or turn it in at the Portland Office.

GOOD SUGGESTIONS EARN GOOD AWARDS

THE PURPOSE OF C.Y.I. -- to stimulate constructive thought on the part of employees by rewarding them for suggestions leading to improvements in:

OPERATIONS
METHODS
EQUIPMENT
SAFE WORKING CONDITIONS