CHILCOAT WINS GOLF TOURNEY

September 17th may have marked the beginning of a new era in the Portland Pipe Line annals. This was the day that the first full-fledged golf tournament took place at the Riverside Golf Course.


BLUE SHIELD PLAN INCLUDES MAINE EMPLOYEES

Under a blue sky and a warming sun, the pipe line golfers swung their clubs and paced the greens in an 18-hole contest to decide who would be the company's first golf champion. This honor went to Oscar L. Chilcoat, who ended the 18-hole contest with a net score of 70. Bob McKerlie and Ed Parsley tied for first place on the gross score by ending up with 93 each. "Shilly" was the recipient of first prize for his having captured the 1949 Portland Pipe Line Golfing Crown and was presented one dozen spaulding pro-flite golf balls by Stuart Theits who acted as the judge for the tournament.

MR. COPELAND GOES TO INTERPROVINCIAL

Effective October 1st, Maine employees of the Portland Pipe Line Corporation are eligible for membership in the Blue Shield Plan for Medical and Surgical benefits. Arrangements have been made for the New Hampshire-Vermont Physicians Service to extend this coverage to the Maine group. Employees in New Hampshire and Vermont have held memberships in the Blue Shield for nearly two years now, and this participation has proven to be very beneficial in many cases.

J. R. Copeland, who is familiarly known to his friends as "Cep," has been transferred by Imperial Oil Limited from Montreal East to Edmonton to the position of Assistant Treasurer and Assistant Secretary of the interprovincial Pipe Line Company. Cep has over 21 years' service with Imperial Oil Limited and was transferred from the accounting department of the Montreal East Refinery of Imperial Oil Limited to the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd. in May of 1948 when the construction of our system was started. At that time, Cep was elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Montreal Pipe Line Company, Ltd., and in 1946, he was elected Vice President.

A dinner was held at the Pritz Carlton Hotel in Montreal in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cope-

(Continued on page 4)
PLAYGROUND EXPANSION ON A SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY BASIS

Introduction

Over the ages, the symbol of happiness to civilized man has been the carefree laughter of children at play, and the boy trudging down the road with the skinnypole over his shoulder. It is the symbol of contentment and normalcy in happy childhood and, in turn, reflects happiness to all concerned. It is a sure sign that all is well in the community.

In the early days of our nation, when 90% of the people were rural folk, children played in the dooryard, the fields, and in the road as the occasion demanded, and little thought was given to the subject of playgrounds. Only as communities developed into Towns and Cities, did the word "playgrounds" assume a distinct significance — it meant "land set apart for children to play on."

Our early American fathers and mothers feared the "runaway horse" and the "congested horse and buggy thoroughfares" of the big Towns and Cities, and often condemned such crowded roads as "not fit for young folks to play on in safety". Yet, in those days, most any old field off "crowded road" was O.K. for the children as long as they didn’t bust too many nearby windows.

Playing baseball in the road was a pastime enjoyed in many a small town some 40 years ago, and on the outskirts of many big towns, All that was needed was lookouts at a couple of convenient corners to warn of any "incoming horse traffic" and "stop the bikes". Also, someone with a persuasive tongue made arrangements to pay for broken windows, get back the balls, or give warning -- "everybody beat it". Merely going to prove that the history of the Great American Baseball Game is of lowly origin and not noble in birth. Yet, it was one blessed answer to a natural desire for group activity, and along with Football and Basketball, rates as one of the Big Three group games in the United States, today.

It seems almost epochal that the speed and advance in scientific inventions and their use, is in direct ratio to the great advance in education, teaching, and the growth of our public school system since 1900. But, the advance in scientific accomplishment has outmoded the horse and buggy and made the street playground a thing of the past. One youngster may make the fatal mistakes of street baseball, but forty millions of automobiles will still roam the highways (and we hope safely).

Playgrounds vs. Business

The true story of playground expansion is not a healthy one from either a Town angle or a local school angle. Almost invariably the early playgrounds were privately owned at the edge of a small growing town. The Town expanded, the playground area became valuable property, and hungry-eyed real estate men finally gobbled it, although many times being forced to wait for the death of some goodnatured owner. The last 40 yrs. of industrial expansion has been a "last ditch stand" in the fight to maintain accessible playgrounds for the children in the big towns and cities.

From the school angle, we can brag but little, either in the cities or back in the rural towns. Many a school accommodating a hundred pupils, and already lacking sufficient playground space, has been enlarged to accommodate double that amount and more, but no appreciable increase in playground space. The fault lays not in the hearts of those who planned for the bigger and better educat-
tion, but in the failure of the brains that overlooked the simple truth that any grade school of 50 pupils should have at least an acre of playground area, and that schools of 200 to 300 capacity need a 10 acre field and more for their activities.

The School and Community Idea

The question arises in the minds of some people -- "Why the great hue and cry for playgrounds? Haven't we got one ball diamond in town, now, for the kids to play on?"

Where possible, let us purchase nearby land to our present schools to fit their need for playground space, and a 10 acre field side of any new school construction so that the High School boys can practice baseball, the Grammar school boys, likewise, and where the girls can practice softball, and the children in the lower grades can choose up and have a place to play miniature baseball in emulation of the older groups.

The same ample playgrounds will serve for outdoor group games of all descriptions, and give the youngsters a natural variety of group exercise at recess, noon, and after school. Also, during the summer vacation season, those same playgrounds will provide space for baseball and softball games to be played simultaneously when desired by either the grade pupils, the high school students, or the older generation, who now seem to be dabbling so successfully in the softball field. It can be truthfully stated that a community baseball diamond and softball diamond are welcome additions in any town.

The day is here when we must "rest our ears" concerning the sins of juvenile delinquency and the breakdown of the American home, and "cast our eyes" on the things that will tend to make our immediate locality a better community in which our children can participate in clean, healthy play and group activities -- spring, summer, fall, and winter.

When the churches are painted, and the bells ring on Sunday morning, it is a healthy sign in our small town life in the State of Maine. When we have Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, 4-H Clubs, Juvenile, Granges, etc., it is another healthy sign. When noontime comes, and our sidewalks are lined with school children going to their nearby homes for dinner, it gives a normal citizen a sense of well being. When our school pupils put on a program before the Grange, stage orchestra rehearsals, dramas, public speaking contests, baseball games and basketball games, it has an everlasting "toning up" effect on community morale. It is good for everyone - parents, children, old maids, and bachelors. It puts life in the old community and denotes good marrow in the bones.

What a pleasant sight it is to ride be a two-teacher, two-room rural school, and see a mixed group of boys and girls playing baseball, others shooting basketballs at an outdoor hoop, and smaller folk riding the see-saw, the merry-go-round or the swings.

What a pleasant sight to go by some larger school and witness 4 separate games of baseball, and softball going on at once during the noon hour amongst kids ranging from the 2nd grade up. These are the things that our children do naturally at recess, noon, and might from spring till winter, and never seem to tire - providing they have the necessary playground space. It is a normal, God-given urge to youth and is as essential to education as the hours in the classroom.

So, when we think of playground expansion at our schools, and someone raves, "Why give all that good taxable land to the young folks?" Just remember that, it is not just a gift to the young folks, it is a gift to the entire community - an insurance that, in the years to come, baseball, softball, and group activities for all ages will live in the blood stream of a good community to live in.

Harold C. Perham

* * * * * *
Chairman for the Tournament, Ed Parks and Bob McKaig were presented with 2nd prizes of one-half dozen Kro-Flite golf balls for both having emerged as top gross scorers at 93. Following were the contestants, and their scores, who participated in the first bona fide Portland Pipe Line Golf Tournament:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gross</th>
<th>Net</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O. L. Chilcoat</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. M. Seales</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Starr</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. C. Schultz</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. K. Pero</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. E. Wescott</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. F. Cassidy</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. E. Thoits</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. J. McKaig</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V. J. Ward</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. D. Champlin</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. S. Parks</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A tournament is never conducted without some vein of humor and in this one, poor "Mac" McCarthy was the victim. Mac went to bed early Friday night, before the contest, got rested up, prayed hard that he would end up as champion, polished up his clubs and got all set for the big day. Bright and early Saturday morning, Mac set out for the Willowdale Golf course. Upon arriving there, he found none of his colleagues around and thought they had stood him up. Of course, they were playing merrily away at Riverside, while Mac wondered and wondered what had happened. Better luck next year, Mac.

Much appreciation and many thanks goes to Stuart E. Thoits, C. J. Starr, and R.J. McKaig for arranging a successful tournament. Everyone looks forward to similar contests next year. With increased activity shown in golf, a spring tournament might also be possible.

Many thanks also to the anonymous donors of the tournament prizes.

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Blue Shield plan includes Maine employees (continued from page 1)

day of the first full month after signing. For example: an employee signing up on October 5, will become a member on December 1st.

The Blue Shield coverage for Maine employees of the Portland Pipe Line is the first group organized under this plan in the State, and it offers a medical and surgical protection meeting the standards set up in 30 other states.

Briefly, the surgical section of the plan covers any member of the employee's family up to $200, with set rates for various types of operations. The medical plan covers physicians office and house calls up to 30 visits for any one ailment, regardless of length of time or up to 30 visits each contract year for more than one ailment. Benefits begin only after the SECOND visit for EACH disability. Allowances on this service are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Service</th>
<th>Benefit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Office Calls</td>
<td>$2.50 each</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home or Hospital</td>
<td>3.00 each</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night or Distant</td>
<td>4.00 each</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Infant Immunization</td>
<td>up to 10.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The maximum total benefits any one individual can collect on the combined services is $400. in any one contract year.

### Mr. Copeland Goes to Interprovincial (continued from page 1)

land on the evening of September 15th, with about sixty of Cope's friends and business acquaintances present. The following were seated at the head table in addition to the guests of honor, Mr. and Mrs. Copeland:

Gordon Maclean, Toastmaster; T. C. Twyman, Executive Vice President of McColl-Frontenac Oil Co., Ltd., and a Director of the Montreal Pipe Line Co., Ltd.; G. R. Taylor, Vice President of McColl-

It was a happy occasion that so many of the employees were able to come in from the Highwater and St. Cesaire Stations for this particular occasion. Those attending from Highwater included Messrs. J.P. Crudon, J.E. Hodgson, J.H. Irwin, H.C. Liot and J.P. Provost; and from St. Cesaire, Messrs. W.R. Hornby, A.M. Harvison, A. Gamble, L. Robert, R.C. Clark, F. Marcotte and M. Leroux. Messrs. G.D. Champlin and S.K. Theois came up from Portland to be at the dinner. Other guests included Mr. H. Bolitho, Refinery Manager of the McColl-Frontenac refinery, Montreal East; and Mr. J. M. Brackenbury Assistant Refinery Manager of the Shell Oil Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal East.

During the cocktail party which preceded the dinner, Mr. C.E. Carson, Vice President of Imperial Oil Limited, accompanied by some of his "Jersey" friends, dropped in and met the gathering and wished Mr. Copeland the best.

After fruit cocktail and soup, generous portions of western steer (possibly some from roundabout Edmonton) were served and enjoyed by all present. This was topped off by apple pie with cheese and coffee.

The dinner over, congratulatory telegrams and letters which had been received were read including messages from the Portland Pipe Line office, Mr. J.R. Simpson, former President of Montreal Pipe Line, Mr. J.L. Creed, Dr. O.B. Hopkins and Mr. T.S. Johnston.

Mr. W.H. McAllister, being one of Mr. Copeland's oldest associates and friends, was chosen as the first speaker to bring best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Copeland. He reviewed Mr. Copeland's career from the time of joining the Montreal East staff of the Imperial refinery in 1929 to the present transfer to Interprovincial and concluded by wishing Mr. and Mrs. Copeland all the best in their new life in the west.

Mr. Buchanan, the second speaker of the evening, spoke for the gathering in saying how much he had enjoyed working with Mr. Copeland during the eight years in which Mr. Copeland had been associated with the Montreal Pipe Line Co., Ltd.

Mr. Schultz remarked that this farewell get-together was an indication of how much Mr. Copeland had been admired by both his employees and business associates during his 31 years of service with the Imperial family and extended his every good wish to Mr. and Mrs. Copeland in their taking up residence in Edmonton. Mr. Schultz, on behalf of those present, presented Mrs. Copeland with a bouquet of roses and a black leather handbag. Mr. Copeland was the recipient of a wrist watch with the following engraving: "Presented to J. M. Copeland by His Pipe Line Friends and Employees, Montreal East, September 15, 1943."

Mr. Copeland thanked one and all for their good wishes and the gifts presented to both Mrs. Copeland and himself and extended a hearty invitation to all to visit them in their new residence should they venture west.

The singing of "For They are Jolly Good Fellows" led by that basso profundo Duncan MacInnes, concluded a very enjoyable evening.

** * * * *

ELsie CAsTER VISITs NIAGARA FALLS

While on vacation, earlier this month, Miss Carter took an extended motor trip with some friends to Toronto, New York State and New York City.

We hear she insisted on taking in Niagara Falls. Now, this particular phase of the trip has us all agog! What's the pitch, Elsie?

** * * * **
TERMINAL

My pen is a trifle rusty and so is the brain after a vacation of utter and complete idleness on the shore of good old Sebago Lake. Vacations are as I see them, a drastic and sudden appliance of the brakes on routine work and thought.

It's fun to apply the brakes, but after a few weeks this business of lying around doing nothing can be awfully dull and boresome. Yes! These vacations are lots of fun, but returning to the job after vacation and getting back into the swim and swing of the job gives a fellow a sense of belonging to the world and the machinery that makes it tick.

Thanks to Frank Wagner, who did a swell job of pinch hitting in this column last month. "Old Faithful" can always come through with a hit in the clutch.

Bill Spear after touring New England on vacation in his new Chevrolet returned to the old homestead in South Portland and helped his dad apply a coat of paint to same. Bill is a handy lad with a ladder and brush.

Martin and Mildred Jensen set sail for Canada September 9th in his reconditioned Buick. Tell me fellows, what is the big attraction in Canada this year?

Benny Norton split his vacation this year, half American and half Canadian, the first week in Canada, the second at Sebago Lake where Ben has a cozy little camp.

Jimmie Lunn was in town the 17th on business. Jim has a block of tickets promised him in the event the Red Sox get in the World Series, and the gang at South Portland won't be forgotten. Atta Boy, James!

The young fry headed back to school September 7th, and the streets of South Portland took on the appearance of an a-
bandoned ghost town on that date, but only for the duration of the school period. Our boy David after two days at the sub-primary proudly informed me that he has not to date been sent to the principal on charges. Looks like that investment I made in the "Book of Knowledge" is beginning to pay dividends.

What steps would you readers take if your wives insisted on slipping peanut butter and jelly sandwiches into your lunch box at short intervals?

Commando Cato returned the 19th from summer relief work at the Tank Farm. Welcome back Arthur. Long time no see.

Congratulations to the newest member of the Pipe Line Family "Kathy Corrigan" born August 4th and to her proud parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Corrigan of Raymond Station.

Earle Young has sold the boat that he made indoors last winter at a neat profit. Did you split with the Mrs. Earle? Never forget that marriage is a 50-50 proposition.

There is frost on the squash, the leaves are turning and here it is only mid September. Won't be long before the Pipeliner nimrods go into action with guns and knives. Better luck this year boys, and save me a hindquarter if you get a deer that has an oversupply of them. Many of you remember the year that Calais Childs "The Great" shot a deer at Lancaster and became so enthused that he called everyone up and down the line by phone and informed them that he was shipping them a hindquarter. The venison must have been mislaid or lost in the mail, as it never arrived at the destinations promised. Anyone heard from Childs lately?

One of the brightest spots added to Portland and Vacationland this season was the appearance of the Sam Harts from Texas.

We are all happy to know that "Pappy" Cowan is back on the job as dispatcher, after a tough siege of illness.

Gil Cuskley devoted a few days of his vacation to much needed repairs on the Hotel Gilbert.

In defense of my Frazier, may I say that this would be a very stagnant country if everyone refused to sample a new product, occasionally. Remember that Standard Oil products were brand new on the market at one time, as was Ford Motors, Diesel Engines, Kellog Corn Flakes and Deep Freezers. By the way has your Deep Freezer been delivered yet?

The distress signal was sighted flying at the Tank Farm September 13th. Someone hoisted Old Glory upside down by mistake. Careful fellows, don't scare the neighbors.

The following tillers of the soil produced Blue Ribbon gardens this year at the Tank Farm garden plots. Victor Ingersoll, Dick Bruns, Oscar Flink and John Rafferty. Included in the Red Ribbon class were, Victor Ward, Andy, and Frank Ivers. Carl Emary received honorable mention.

Have been toying with the idea of planting a straight radish crop next year. I've always had great success in growing the lowly radish and possibly within a few years by concentrating on the radish alone, the title of "Maine's Radish King" could be mine.

The Jersey Company is owned and controlled by its 167,000 stockholders. Are you included in that total?

Oscar Flink departed September 17th on two weeks vacation, that winds up the vacation sprees for 1949 with the exception of Harry Phillips who will take his during Santa season.

Seen making the rounds at the Norway Fairgrounds the eve of September 15th, were the following delegates at large from the Tank Farm and Terminal. Ben Norton, Lee Carter, Ralph Bridge, Frank Hunt, Jr., and Ole Brudevold.

The boys did not appear greatly interested in the live stock exhibit but a
few hoovers of the Scollay Square variety held them spellbound in a side show with a performance of old fashioned waltzes.

The good neighbor policy was in operation throughout the harvest season at the Tank Farm gardens. Everett Horr, being one of the heavy crop producers, received great support from his co-gardeners in getting in the crops before frost arrived. Don't bother thanking us Everett, it was a pleasure.

You are headed either for the Packard class or complete oblivion. Ask your co-worker who owns one.

The honor of being the parents of the newest baby on the line was transferred from the Harry Corrigans of Raymond Station to the Billie Faulks of the Terminal, who on September 12th became the proud mama and daddo of Deborah Elaine Faulk. Congratulations from us all.

Mr. Marshall Ball of Lunnonburgh, N. H., is visiting his daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. and Mrs. Robert J. McKnight of the Tank Farm, Terminal, and 10 Lincoln St., Portland. Marsh is a confirmed Red Sox fan for better or for worse.

We understand that the Raymond Rockets are none too popular around Gorham, N. H. since they upset the apple cart by trouncing the Gorham ball club.

Bye now, will see you sports on some fifty yard line around Portland.

Frank Ivors

TANK FARM

It was with regret that we saw the casual gang off to school this Fall. They have been an "extra special" group of fellows. We shall look forward to a visit from them whenever they are home. Here's wishing you a very successful year at school as we know by your cooperation and spirit here at the Tank Farm you will have.

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. William Faulk Jr., who have now a new Little Dependent, A Girl too!

Bill Speer couldn't stand the strain and the result was a nice new Chevrolet, 1949 model. Congratulations Bill.

Sam Sinclair got in the mood and appeared with a new 1950 4-door Pontiac.

Mr. Fennel has gone on a months vacation, part of which will be spent in Canada and New York City where Pete Fennel is returning to Cornell.

Gil Cushman has returned from Churchill Downs, Narragansett and all points west.

Everything happens to Vic Ward, one night last week he made contact with a Bull Moose here in South Portland. Contact? Heck, Vic said he didn't wait a minute.

The Invasion of Rats has been halted. The score --- Vic Ward 2 --- Alley Kat 3. Incidentally the cat chased Vic too.

Arthur Cote has packed up his pills and bottles and gone to the Terminal.

"Fear-Shape" Flink has left for vacation and parts unknown.

The Putter-Bugs have been at it again. Long-Shot McKnight being a winner and Short-Iron Ward representing the rest of us Horse-Shoe players very well.

Will someone who knows please instruct the two former Army Sgts. who displayed the flag in distress one morning, on the correct procedure herewith. I think A.R. 202 Par. A, Section 11, will do fine.

Fall is almost here and the talk has turned to World Series, the Red Sox vs. Yankees, anybody got five they want to part with fast?

I dragged out my hunting boots this week-end greased them carefully and gave Beetle-bub a thorough overhauling. Funny
how our wives seem to enjoy having us clean our rifles on the living room rug. Those deer stories, which we all tell so well, don’t go over so big at home. Is it because a bird in the hands is—now I wonder?

D. E. Emery

RAYMOND

Chet Rowe has once again given his much beloved family and furniture another ride. He moved from South Casco into cottage #2 on the 2nd of September. A very hearty welcome is extended to the Rowe family in their move to the Raymond Station, and here's hoping that they have a good long stay in our community. Chet enjoyed his vacation during the last two weeks in August. The first week in our colony found the Rowe children both victims of dog bites. Cliff got such a gash on his leg that he was a week late in starting school. Needless to say, Chet was one of the first to sign up for the Blue Shield Plan.

Would it be impudent of me to inquire what building houses all of the employees' payroll deduction blanks? I'll swear that if these convenient deductions keep increasing the Company will be required to send these slips out via microfilm. Each Thursday evening the family could sit down and enjoy a good movie titled "Where your money goes". And the Safety Bulletin could then be included in the film in technicolor perhaps. At one time or another most of us poke fun at our deduction slips but at the same time we don't have to mail out these deductions ourselves thus saving our time, expense and worry with the Company acting as our personal treasurer, doing all the paper work and sending us a receipt.

Six of the local ballplayers made the Saco Valley League All Star including yours truly. We had a good season with a record of 26 wins and four losses. They finished the season with a bang, by defeating Gorham, N.H., 5 to 1 on Aug. 28. Jack Karpoo, who batted .515 for the Hoc-
and would he kindly drop what he's doing and take her to the hospital? The chief was gone, Benny on vacation so he tried twice to call Gus but couldn't even get the operator. He finally did contact her just as the company phone rang. He didn't want to lose the telephone operator's hard won attention so he tried to talk to both at once:

Dispatcher: "What's your suction pressure?
Telephone
Operator: "Number please."
S. Operator: "Suction pressure 75 lbs."
T. Oper.: "Quit kidin' boy, the circuits are busy."
Oper.: "Please get me 9-5!"
Disp.: "Can you cut back a little to relieve Waterford?"
Oper.: "I can't do a darn thing until I straighten out this mess!"
T. Oper.: "9-5 is busy."
Oper.: "This is an emergency! I've got a suction pressure of 75 lbs the dispatcher wants me to relieve Waterford, my wife wants the doctor to relieve her and I want Gus to relieve me. My wife is going to have a baby and I've got to get her to Westbrook soon. Now will you try 9-5 again?"
T. Oper.: "No wonder you have a pressure of 75 lbs!"

Well, anyway, Gus relieved me in record time and I rushed home to change my clothes and backed the car halfway to the village before I realized my wife wasn't with me! However, Kathie weighed in at 7 lbs. 12 oz. at 10:40 p.m. with everyone relieved.

H. E. Corrigan

LANCASTER

Mrs. Norma Tierney of Worcester, Mass., spent the last week in August with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hickey.

Billie Hickey is caddying at the Waunbek Hotel in Jefferson this summer.

Ed Hickey is acting Chief for two weeks to relieve John Baker for repair work on pumps.

Mrs. Thelma Murphy, and daughters Betty and Barbara, motored to Portland, Maine one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Emery, and two daughters Dede and Cathy, Herman Jr. and Thomas Malloy attended the Barton, Vt. fair in company with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Noyes, and son, Warren, Jr. Had a fine time and a most enjoyable lunch at the Noyes homestead before returning to Lancaster.

Lancaster Fair is in full swing this week starting the third and finishing on Labor Day. A good part of the Pipeline will no doubt attend.

George Whittum and family have made two motor trips to Portland and Windham, Maine to visit friends.

Glen Smith is on his two weeks vacation, and the Smith family have been seen often enjoying their new Ford.

George Murphy is operating while Glen Smith is away and Murray Vasaw is operating in Ed Hickey's place for two weeks.

A new member has been added to our family, Bruce Chase working as yard man. Glad to have you with us Bruce, and hope you like it here.

Lee Emery and grandmother Catherine Ross complete duties as caretakers at Mt Prospect State Park for the summer on September 6th.

The Emerys announce the engagement of their daughter Eleanor (Dede) Emery to Andrew T. Malloy Jr. of Lancaster.

We were pleased to see an old friend from back in 1941 who made us a call, none other than Mr. Fitzgerald from Gould Pump Co. of Seneca Falls, N.Y. Nice seeing you again Fitz. Hope we don’t have to have a repair job to bring you next time.

Walter Simmons from Raymond Station
helped us here in our recent repair work. Glad to see you once more Walter. We are also seeing Freddy the Lamb lots lately. We will always share our sandwiches, donuts, and coffee with you Fred, and by the way, how do you like Lancaster bread and how would you prefer it served.

Pete Ridgwell is sporting a new Chevrolet. Some class Pete. Looks like the fishing would catch it now. Wonder if the Mrs. will let you borrow her new car to go in.

Anyone wishing for rare specimens of plants or information regarding same, may do so by contacting Lill Baker, Lancaster Station.

ATTENTION MAN WITH THE GREEN THUMB
Clara Emery on September 3rd discovered that her potatoes have grown to such an enormous size and weight that they will have to be handled with a five ton crane. How is that for potatoes Mr. Ingersoll?

Jean Corum is spending her vacation with her parents John and Lill Baker.

Lee Emery is employed in Lancaster at the Firestone Store. Lee spent a week-end recently in Boston.

John and Anna Lee Barber called on the Emerys recently and took Cathy to West Burke with them for the day.

Dede Emery starts her work in Littleton September 20th being transferred from Lancaster because of the dial system.

The Hickeys have been entertaining friends from Cambridge, Mass. the past week.

'Bye now
H. L. Emery

MONTREAL EAST

Let us begin with "CONGRATULATIONS"

To Gordon Maclean, former Chief Accountant, on his recent appointment to Assistant Manager of Imperial Oil Limited, Pipe Line Division, replacing Mr. J. M. Copeland who has been transferred to Edmonton, Alberta.

To Oil Accountant Jack Power on the birth of a baby girl, Mary Catherine, on August 8th.

To Oil Accountant Gordon Ritchie on his recent engagement to Miss Barbara (Dec) Leger of Montreal. We hear tell that February is the chosen month.

According to all reports "Where There's Gold There's Penny". For the second year in a row our Mrs. Pinfold has chosen the North Country as her vacation ground and has spent part of the time visiting Gold Mines.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Pete Edwards on the recent loss of his Dad.

Happy Pipelining,
Irene Juniper.

PORTLAND OFFICE

After a long absence of several months Lee Wescott returned to the Portland Office the latter part of August. Lee has been on special assignment which has taken him throughout the real pipe line country in Oklahoma, Louisiana and Texas. While working with Interstate and other pipe line company representatives, he assisted in completing an extensive survey of the life line service of pipe line equipment. The thing that amazes us, that after spending 4 months in the southwest, Lee has returned to Maine a 100% Yankee with nary a trace of an Oklahoman accent. He does, however, have the highest of praise for his Oklahoman friends and reports that his stay in that part of the country was enjoyable.

Our congratulations to Mary Curran on her receiving unqualified permission from the State of Maine to drive a car. Mary jubilantly received her driver's license one day last week after a long and
patient time of learning the ropes which entitles her to the privilege of driving on our crowded highways.

September was found to be a month of numerous vacations. Our most celebrated vacationist, who returned to the fold after Labor Day, was Jeannette Orr. Jeannette returned from a very interesting and successful trip abroad where she visited England, Belgium, Holland and France. Other Accounting Department vacationists for September included Helen Small and Frank Abbott. Frank reports having spent part of his time fixing up his new home which he recently purchased at 18 Road Street, Westbrook. Helen reported a pleasant week's trip to her home in Ellsworth. George Chauplin returned early in September from a two weeks' vacation trip, most of which was spent in Maine, although he and Mrs. Chauplin claim Bar Harbor as their favorite spot, and spent a good deal of time around this famous resort.

In the Engineering Department, Mr. Batchelder, Neil Starr and Ray Henry reported that they all had spent their vacation time very profitably and came back to work with the feeling that vacations are mighty good things.

Barbara Spiller is rapidly nearing the reputation of setting new styles and customs. Last month she took the news with a homemade hat creation; this month we hear that she walks around the Engineering Office in her stocking feet stepping blithely over clean papers on the floor for this purpose. Could it be possible that she had designed a new style of shoe, improvised like the hat, and found that they didn't fit?

Monday, October 3rd, finds the office very, very quiet and taking on some of the aspects of a funeral parlor. Why? The terrible and crushing blow that has been dealt to the Red Sox fans has taken a terrific toll and completely wiped out the gay spirit that prevailed last week. However, we feel confident that the baseball enthusiasm will once more take an uplift when the World Series finally begins. We still wish it were the Red Sox though!

Pete Fennel bid us good-bye the day after Labor Day to return to his studies at Cornell Medical at New York City. We enjoyed having Pete around this summer and wish him every success as he starts the second year of his medical studies.

OFFICE BOWLING LEAGUE STARTS OCTOBER 6TH.

Thursday, October 6th, launches the 1949-50 Office Bowling Season. This year enthusiastic and noisy bowlers will convene at the Elm Street Alleys at the usual time of 5:30 P.M. The League is very happy to have two new bowlers join this year — Ed Parks and Phil Lord. The first matches will be devoted to tallying scores of each participant so that they may be properly selected for team placement. New names will also be selected for the teams and by the time the next issue of the PIPELINER rolls around there should be plenty of hot news on Bowling.

ENGINEERING OFFICE MOVES TO 337 FOREST AVE.

September 30th was moving day for the Engineering Office that has been located at 509 Forest Avenue for the past two years. The new location bids fair to serve well for the drafting and general engineering activities. It will prove to be far more convenient all round from the standpoint of co-ordinating the engineering work between Mr. Batchelder's Office and the engineering work that comes under the supervision of Ray Henry. The new office is on the first floor and faces on the corner of Oakleigh Road and Forest Avenue. The large plate glass on the front serves to give an abundant amount of cheerful daylight. A direct telephonic connection from the Main Office at 335 is being installed. A fresh coat of paint has been added to the walls and there is every reason to believe the department will be comfortably and happily situated as soon as everything is in ship-shape order.

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