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## A LITTLE COMMON SENSE CHAT

By Barney

Self confidence is the corner stone of Success. If you are to succeed you must have real self confidence in your efforts and ability to do things. Every incident in Life, be it great or small, is an actual proof of this and the sooner we realize and appreciate the fact the sooner success will come to us.

Never let the other fellow know that you lack self confidence. Remember if you show lack of confidence in your ability to do things you are surely destroying all the confidence that he has in you. Show people that when it comes to doing things "you're there," "and then some."

You are all familiar with the little yarn about the young lady who, thru injuries received in a railroad accident, found that upon recovery her left ear would be permanently disfigured. Sympathy and pity were passed out to her as is usually the case, but she was busy and using her little head for another purpose than to hang her hat on, and in a short time she had devised a method of arranging her hair so

that it covered both of her ears and screened the disfigurement from curious eyes. It took a great deal of self confidence to start the ball rolling by appearing on the street with her hair arranged in that manner, but she possessed the confidence needed and everyone knows the result. Not only did she accomplish her desire to hide the disfigurement suffered but established an entirely new fad in feminine hair dressing.

If the other fellow knows you have confidence in yourself he will look up to you and when he does that, you can take it for one of the sign-posts on the road to success. If he tries to tell you that you are an absolute failure, make him prove it and while he's busy trying to prove it, just take a deep breath of self confidence and then plunge—just as you used to brave the icy waters of the old swimming hole in May—and when you come to the surface he'll see that he's wrong and will have to take his hat off to you and admit that you are the biggest success that ever succeeded.

Not dreadnaughts and fortified canals, but what our children are, will make our future nation.

## "POP'S" MONTHLY CHECKS

About twenty-five years ago Al Mitchell, or "Pop" as the boys afterwards called him, came to work for the "National" and until recently was at his job day after day. People used to say that the "National" couldn't get along without him. He was always there, rain or shine, winter and summer.

Al Mitchell's home life was as even as his business life. He and his wife had their little home and enjoyed life in a quiet way. They had just about enough to live on comfortably and save a little.

"Pop" had forethought enough to realize that some day he would not be there to take care of his wife, so he took out an insurance policy shortly after they were married. But along about three years ago the "National" insured all its employees under a Group Insurance Plan. Of course, Al Mitchell's name appeared on the list of employees insured. He was covered for \$1,000, and when he received his certificate of insurance he took it home and put it with his other insurance policy. He didn't think of it very often, however.

One day some months ago "Pop" came home from work feeling rather weak and with a

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# The Brown Bulletin

Contributions of news items are requested from every employee. It is not absolutely necessary that you write an article. If you have any news to offer or an article to suggest, drop a note in the suggestion boxes placed in the different mills for that purpose.

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## "POP'S" MONTHLY CHECKS

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bad headache. He thought it was just a cold, so went to bed and took the ordinary treatment. However, he didn't seem to get well, but began to feel numb all over. His wife thought he ought to have a doctor and called one in. Of course, he knew it was more serious than "Pop" and his wife thought. Poor Al Mitchell had been stricken with paralysis and had lost the use of his right arm and leg.

"Pop" is still living, but he will never again be able to return to work. That means the stopping of the income that he thought would continue as long as he lived. But one day one of the head men of the "National" came to see him and explained about the "Disability Clause" in his insurance certificate. No one had ever thought much about this. But the time had come when it was going to mean a lot to Al Mitchell, and they immediately took steps to have him receive his monthly payments.

"Pop" is now getting a check from the insurance company every month, and will continue to receive them for five years, if he lives that length of time. He will then have received the full

amount of his insurance, \$1,000. And he knows that if he dies before he has received it all, his wife may collect whatever part of the \$1,000 that has not been paid.

We, too, have a "Disability Clause" in our insurance certificate. We, too, may feel assured that if we are permanently and totally disabled before we reach the age of sixty, we will receive the amount of our insurance in weekly or monthly installments. This is provided for under our Group Insurance Plan.

## JIM SHERIDAN

When you enter an industrial plant very frequently you will associate certain individuals in the same manner that you do a certain type of machine, and at the Cascade Mill, any worker that has been long there, has familiarly recalled "Jim Size," not in any way having the acquaintance of James Sheridan, yet the same person, exactly. Unfortunately on the 24th of April, Jim in a spirit which he had manifested for many weeks prior, that of a very pleased individual, over the expected anticipation of occupancy of the new Size House, succumbed to some kind of internal attack that resulted in his passing on to his New Home the night of the 24th. He, with his assistant, had taken a bag of soda ash to the cooker, and had cut the strings preparatory to emptying the contents into the tank, when he collapsed and never regained consciousness. Jim was in unusually good spirits that morning, and when a few minutes before had brought a sample of size soap for analysis, he had jokingly referred to the proximity of time when he would be up at the new Size Plant, and was joyfully exuberant over the fact that the flag-pole was to be

changed to *his* plant. He was a loyal type of man, not only to his country, but to the work that he was in charge of, and manifested a responsibility extremely individual, many times catching the early car to the mill, to see that Nibroc papers had all of the size milk necessary to maintain its standing among the *best* Krafts on the market—when he might have done as the rank and file—but that was "Jim."

The entire Nibroc organization extends their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their loss.

## SOURCES OF WOOD SUPPLY

The uses that man has made of wood have been so great and so varied that it can be stated without fear of contradiction that with the exception of food products no material is so indispensable in human economy as wood.

The three great resources upon which man is dependent are the soil, water and climatic conditions. The distribution of the forested areas of the world are also controlled by these three factors. The following table shows the composition of the forests of the United States and of Canada under the influence of the climate.

Percentage of forest area occupied by:

	% in U. S.	% in Canada
Tropical forest	1/2	0
Sub-tropical forest	15	0
Forest of moderately warm zone	75	10
Forest of moderately cold and alpine zone	9 1/2	90

The moderately warm forest

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**SOURCES OF WOOD SUPPLY.**

(Continued from page two)

region is the zone of the broad-leaved deciduous trees and the moderately cold forest region is that of the evergreen trees. It is from the latter zone that the trees such as the spruce, fir and hemlock are derived for the manufacture of paper. The distribution of trees in any given forest type is determined by many characteristics of the tree itself. There is the ruling class, trees which form one timber species only; the gregarious species, occurring in clumps and groups and the solitary species, isolated and rare, such as the teak of the tropics.

One very important factor often overlooked by the laymen in appreciating the economic value of the forest resources of the country, is the fact that it is not wood simply that is wanted but wood of certain quality, useful for given purposes. A country may be well wooded and yet lack the kind necessary for civilized life. Thus we can see Brazil and other South American countries, in spite of their valuable and extensive forest areas, come to the United States for their lumber supplies because they lack the soft wood of the evergreen trees.

The white spruce and the balsam trees are essentially a cold climate tree and furnish the great bulk of the forests in northern Canada, reaching far into the frigid zone and ranging south to the northern border of the United States from Idaho to Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. These trees adapt themselves to all soils and situations and are harmonious companions. They form an ideal supply of raw material for the paper industry. With the rapidly diminishing supply of these desirable trees in the New England States the tendency among the manufacturers has been to conserve their own holdings as much as possible and to

endeavor to draw their supplies from other countries.

Quebec is the richest Canadian province in timber resources and it has been the source of much of the wood supply for the New England states, especially for those American mills which have no wood reserve at all and are forced to depend on Canada for their supplies of pulp.

Canada divides her timber resources into Crown lands and Freehold lands. Crown lands are those set aside by the Provincial Government for direct sale of the cutting rights to private corporations for the manufacture within the Dominion of the lumber or pulpwood thereon. The wood from such lands cannot be exported. The cutting rights may be purchased at an annual ground rental of \$5.00 per square mile plus an additional charge for each cord of wood or thousand feet cut. This ruling has worked out splendidly for the Canadian industries. In 1910 Canada produced 161,400 tons of news print. In 1919 the Canadian production had risen to 808,000 tons. Freehold lands are sold outright to private corporations. The wood from such lands can be exported to the United States and because the wood of this class is free from all legislative restrictions it is most eagerly sought by American buyers and consequently it is difficult to secure.

A large portion of the wood coming from Canada is obtained from settlers' lots. These lots are granted by the Canadian Government in territories set aside for colonization purposes to settlers upon payment of a nominal charge per acre. These grants are for one hundred acres. When the settler has complied with certain regulations of the Government he receives a certificate known as a patent which gives him a clear title to the lot and he may then sell his wood without any exportation restrictions. Buyers for American mills are in clean competition for this

class of wood. Should the settler be unable to finance the operation of cutting the timber on his lot, the buyer will advance him the necessary cash, keep his accounts for him and help him in every way possible to insure delivery of the wood.

There are certain classes of assets that are called "Wasting Assets." Because of their very nature they are constantly being used up in the operation of the business and cannot be replaced. Such are the ore or coal in a mine, oil flowing from wells, and in this category have also been included the trees in a forest. This is an important point to consider in relation to the future supply of wood. In order to maintain an adequate supply of wood it is evident that an effort must be made to harmonize the rate of cutting with the rate of reproduction. In connection with this desirable condition there should be the same inducements held out to the owners of forest lands for the proper development of these lands as has been held out to the owners of agricultural lands. Possibly forestry is not so fundamental to the life of the nation as agriculture, but it is at least second in importance and forestry is vital to agriculture.

The subject of silviculture, or the art of reproducing trees, is America's greatest need. Facts and principles pertaining to the mechanical perfection of preparing the raw material for the market have been successfully applied. But of the facts and principles underlying the processes by which nature produces the raw material of wood there is only speculation. If, as the past few years have demonstrated, science and scientific research are going to determine the fitness or unfitness of nations for continued life, there is no doubt that the reproduction of so basic material as wood must be determined along definite lines for future development and expansion.



## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### MAIN OFFICE

Mr. McCarthy of the Accounting Department bought a cottage on Denmark street. All his evenings and spare time are spent papering, painting and varnishing. He is a busy man. We often hear of men sticking to their jobs. Mac takes the prize. One night last week he was papering one of his rooms and was anxious to finish the job. He worked with such ambition that when the last piece of paper was on the wall he looked at his watch and it was 4.20 a. m. He was at his desk at 8 a. m., none the worse for his all night work. Mac says that there have been no explosions in or around his cellar or house since he has been in his new house.

### MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop will have twelve new wash bowls installed to take the place of the old wash tub, which Ludger will use for washing overalls.

Has anybody noticed how frisky Mike Lowe is these days? Must be that he is trying to come back for baseball once more, or getting ready for a long fishing trip. Mike could give some of the boys a few tips on how to play first base at that.

William Lemieux has bought a Baby Grand Chevrolet. I wonder who will have the honor of having the first ride with him.

Herbert Kelley is taking dancing lessons. He finds a lot of enjoyment in same. Now, Herbert, watch your step, and you will not have to say "Excuse me!" so often.

Frank Perkins started for Percy last Saturday in his country club car. Everything went along fine until the rear end gave way, then Frank and his lady friend had to walk about four miles to telephone for a truck to pull them home. Frank went to Percy the next day on the G. T. R. R.

Here's one for Mike Lowe. Why should he have a car when all the boys have one about? John Hans Johnson is thinking of buying a Dodge, and gas is going to be \$34.00 a gallon. A wise head, Mikie.

### KREAM KRISP DEPARTMENT

Walter McKenna does not favor the idea of starting work at seven o'clock. Walter says that after a fellow has been sitting up most of the night with a sick friend the extra hour's sleep would be greatly appreciated. Walter seems to have about seven friends, who each take sick about once a week.

As this collection of literature is being written Delphis David Ramsey is strutting around like a peacock, in a new pair of trousers and a new frock. The only reason for Delphis' Beau Brummel appearance, according to our mind, is that an addition has been made to the sewing room force. Well, we'll say that Georges Carpentier has nothing on Delphis.

Apropos of the hen discussion of recent issues, Fritz Findsen has started feeding his hens Kream Krisp. Motive—to obtain fried hen fruit. Fritz cannot see why it should not work to perfection.

Sam Cote was absent one day about the middle of the month. This is unusual as Sam is right on the job day after day unless something important interferes. Sam's smile the next morning betrayed the reason. It's a girl. Congratulations.

Constance Bostwick spent a few days at her home in Auburndale, Mass., during the past month.

While riveting a tank support recently, Joe Cote received a bad laceration of the nose. A fellow worker was standing opposite and facing Joe. He was holding a rivet gun in his hand and in some way the pressure was accidentally turned on, causing the steel button of the gun to fly out and hit Joe. The wound was painful but not serious and Joe was right back on the Job the next day.

John Thoits has the Ford on the road again and Ray Smith has started talking Metz again.

John T. Cox was in Boston during the past month on business. He returned in his new Nash car.

Mina Farnham has purchased the lunch cart which recently was located behind

the time office. She has moved it to the Riverside or Grand Trunk gate. After a thorough cleaning, overhauling and re-equipping it will soon be ready for business under Mina's able management. We wish her all good luck in her enterprise.

Joe Lauze has lost his title. We hate to admit it but he lost it to a woman. We understand that a certain husky specimen of the opposite sex took Joe into camp recently at a little private house party. Joe did not tell us about this affair but our private sleuths are ever lurking around and this little unofficial bout did not escape. We are sorry, Joe, and extend our sincere sympathy. We happen to know the full particulars of the affair but do not care to humiliate Joe by the publication of same.

Gedeon Morrisette went fishing on Sunday, May 9th. He tramped seventeen miles, caught seven fish and a little lameness.

Ask the French Jew if he went to the Maccabee's whist party.

Send in some news items, fellows. It takes only a few minutes to write a short sketch of any news item and drop it into one of the boxes. Let's have some good stuff for the next issue.

The crew in the Extraction got about half jagged recently when benzol fumes started to escape. It was Eli McKinnon's first and, he says, his last one. We expect that the police will be after us soon.

Henry Miller, Bill Bogle, Pete McIntyre and Emanuel Christiansen have returned to our fold after an absence of several months. We are glad to have the boys back with us as it gives the place an old time air.

### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

For Frank M. Jones the history of the world apparently begins with 1890. We believe it wise to bring to his attention the fact that nearly two thousand years ago Julius Caesar was hailed as Emperor and God by the Roman people. In token of his imperial majesty and omnipotent



divinity, he established the Julian calendar, setting Memorial Day, May 30th, as the date upon which straw hats shall appear in New England, and we of New England are not disobedient to the mandate. Frank, however, on May 1, joined the Reds, defied New England and her most sacred traditions and marched the streets of Berlin in a straw hat. Happily, however, civilization never totters because of the unreasoning iconoclasm and the revolutionary doctrines of one man. But, Frank, in case the offense is repeated next year, there will be those of us who will remember that pulp *can* be made from straw and that Americanization begins at home.

Born, April 27th, at Gorham, N. H., to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goldsmith, a daughter, Lyndall Kaye.

Born, May 14th, at Portland, Me., to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McMurtrie, a son, George Lempereur.

Dr. H. G. Byers, head of the Department of Chemistry at Cooper Union, New York City, is with us for the summer. After receiving his degree at John Hopkins, Dr. Byers was for twenty years head of the Chemistry Department at the University of Washington. Under his direction it became the strongest department in the University.

In his talk before the Philotechnical Society, Dr. Bancroft brutally tried to destroy all the illusions that some of us have had concerning limpid blue eyes. He told us that the color of blue eyes is due to air bubbles; the number and size of these determine the shade of blue. Brown eyes have in them one of those pigments such as are used in mixing paints. Babies with blue eyes sometimes develop brown eyes later due to the formation of pigment. In this connection we recall the tender minded Anglican bishop, who, when the battle between science and theology had been won by the former, exclaimed, "They may have taken God out of the rainbow, but they haven't extracted the beauty." And so Dr. Bancroft may have explained "Blue Eyes" to his own satisfaction, but he failed to dim their beauty.

### TUBE MILL No. 2

Owing to the fact that his eyes are becoming weak "Ambrose Brooks," otherwise known as "Alphonse Rousseau," has

purchased a pair of eyeglasses, for which he paid as much as ten cents. This has only been possible since the Woolworth Company has been doing business in Berlin. Testimonials of the high grade and quality of these glasses can be had on interviewing our good friend "Ambrose."

It may be of interest to some to know that in our employ we have a collector of precious stones. Recently he made a most unusual find and one that would make the famous "Koh-i-noor" look like a paste diamond. If you doubt the fact, ask Mr. Lawrence to show you the one he purchased for \$4.98.

Theodore Anderson is recovering from an operation for appendicitis. He has the best wishes of all the tube mill workers for a fast recovery.

Information is requested by Vincent Wilkinson, otherwise known as "Wilkie" as to the day of the week. For some reason he can think of nothing except that "Tomorrow is Sunday," no matter what day of the week he says it. Cheer up, Wilkie, every day will be Sunday bye-and-bye and then you can go fishing every day in the week.

"Eddie" Blais was very nervous Friday, May 7, and thinking that he might receive a telephone call he warned the office clerk to be sure and let him know as soon as the call was received. The clerk was rather nervous, thinking that perhaps he was expecting bad news, but when Eddie got his call in the afternoon his face was a mile wide with smiles. Why? Ask Eddie what he's going to call his new-born son?

Notice to all would-be pool sharks:—A number of dates are open to pool players in the professional class. We have in our department one of the world's coming title holders. His modesty does not permit us to state his name, but if you don't guess John Gallant as our hero you're not very good at guessing. Dates can be had by calling the Core Department and asking for the "pool champ."

Godfrey Johnson, our cutter expert, is taking private lessons in dancing. We wish him every success in his new undertaking, but we would like to hear from him as to the reasons for same. Tell us who the fair one is will you, Godfrey?

Speaking about military training, well there's no better trained body of men

than those of the Core Dept. They can do the "lock step" to perfection.

### STORE

#### Criminal Offense. Sheriff Brown on the Tracks

Alcide Noel of the Gent's Furnishing Dept., and a few other *good fellows* left Sunday, May 15th, for a good trout dinner. While away fishing somebody moved the camp away from where they had left it, consequently making it impossible to return to camp. Fortunately, they found a place to stay over night. They also went so far as changing the brook around, making it still harder to get to this camp. At last he is with us again, safe and sound. *And it's no joke.*

Mr. Churchill: "Johnny, why do you loaf around this store?"

Johnny: "Well, I wouldn't if they didn't make the school hours so long."

### GOING DOWN

Don't do any work when the boss isn't there,

And loaf when he IS, if he'll let you;  
His business will suffer, but why should you care?

His troubles ought never to fret you.  
Don't save any money—just blow all your pay,

For if you go broke you can borrow,  
And though you may land in the poorhouse some day,

Forget about that till tomorrow.

Sneak out of all tasks that you possibly can.

Or hunt for an easy way through them;  
Leave all the hard jobs to some dull-witted man,

Who will always be willing to do them.  
Be sure to break out with a harrowing wail

If duties are rough or unpleasant.  
And though you are likely to wind up in jail,

Don't think about that—for the present.

Don't stand for rude talk, if the boss calls you down;

There are plenty of men who will hire you;

Look right in his eye, and observe with a frown,

If he don't like your work, he can fire you.

Perhaps you'll get by if this course you pursue,

Though the chances are very much greater

That before very long you will starve if you do,

But that you can think about later.

This wisdom we never have gathered from books,

Philosophers never supply it;  
We got it from loafers and grafters and crooks,

And all of these worthies have tried it.  
They've followed these rules very closely, they say,

And if you will look where it got 'em,  
Forthwith you'll agree it's the speediest way

To get from the top to the bottom.

—The Boston Globe.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS

Alpha Routhier, the electrician, would like to know the man who put the telegraph poles on the bottom of the ocean to hold the Atlantic Cable. Will some person who is well versed in this subject answer Mr. Routhier through this paper.

Everyone knows Pete, as he has been around the Sulphite Mill since the year one, and as repair foreman has investigated everything from sewers to chip loft.

Well, a short time ago there was a plugged sewer in front of the Boiler House. The Engineering Department had a patent water nozzle guaranteed to worm itself through a pipe, and decided it was a good opportunity to make a test. The nozzle bored its way into the pipe so rapidly that the men had to hold it back, but still the pipe would not clear. About this time Pete arrived on the scene.

You know Pete is a little weak in his voice, so he generally gives most of his advice or orders by waving his arms. Pete stood there trying to impress upon them that they should dig where he was and was well underway with his remarks, both arms elevated above his head and waving rapidly, when suddenly in the midst of his exhortations Pete collapsed, somewhat like a "jack-in-the-box," and to the astonishment of all, was under ground with the exception of his hands and the top of his head. He was pulled out as suddenly as he went in, suffering no ill effects except that he carried a good load of ashes home.

The nozzle proved that it can not only clear pipes, but has a field of its own for digging subterranean ditches or caverns.

Jim Therrault of the Barking Plant Force decided to buy a small farm near town some time ago. He decided to buy a horse for the plowing and farm hauling. His son, Francois, employed at the Tube Mill, suggested a cheap horse, one worth about \$35.00. So Jim bought it, but the horse refused to eat. Jim returned it to the man who sold it to him and demanded another one. This one refused to pull anything and insisted on performing waltz steps when hitched to a wagon. "Son," said Jim, "this horse dealing of yours will make me lose my religion yet. Take this \$150.00 and get a regular horse." Then Jim's religion was saved and he has a good nag now.

George Frechette of the Ice Plant force has experienced some speed lately. He

went to Rumford at the rate of seventy miles an hour. Some speed, George, we call it.

If you want any information about speed see Mr. Labonte. He says he can go to Boston in half a day.

### SULPHITE MILL GIRLS

#### ELSIE

Elsie works at the board,  
She's handy with plug and cord.  
And our automatic service  
Can't make her nervous,  
Cause her beau takes her out in a Ford.

#### JULIETT

We also have one called Juliett,  
She's as good as ever I've met.  
When she has anything to say,  
You'll hear her call "Hey,  
Oh, gee whiz, now I forget."

#### MARY

Next comes our little Mary,  
Who, as the saying goes, was quite  
contrary.  
But at our shows,  
What Harry says goes,  
Now she contradicts rarely.

#### AGATHA

Agatha she is some sport,  
Takes her vacation and visits a Fort.  
But coming home again,  
She gets off the train  
And drives back home in a Dort.

#### FRANCES

We have a Steno. named Frances,  
Who all the young fellows entrances.  
On the car one day,  
I've heard them say,  
She caught him with her sly glances.

#### LORA

And Lora, oh boy, some girl is she,  
Accommodating everyone—even me.  
She sure is a stunner,  
And she'll get your number,  
Or badly mistaken are we.

#### CECELIA

Cecelia mid nice shady bowers,  
Meets one by the name of Powers;  
But they cannot change name,  
I think it's a shame,  
Because no one has started showers.

#### DOROTHY

Then there is one we call Dot,  
Who is satisfied with her lot.  
But when out with her feller,  
Beneath an umbrella,  
She certainly talks tommy rot.

#### LUCY

Now Lucy's a beautiful girl,  
As a dancer she sure can twirl.  
And the fellow that gets her  
Will have no regrets for  
Finding this wonderful pearl.

#### WINIFRED

Now Winnie's in a class by her own,  
She's changing her name to Sloan;  
And when they are hitched,  
Well I'll be switched  
If I don't call on them at home.

#### MILDRED

There's a girl who drives me silly,  
Every time she calls me Willie;  
But some fine day,  
I'll have my say,  
For then I'll call her Milly.

#### OLGA

Olga's a Swede by extraction,  
Drives her parents to distraction;  
But she's settled down,  
And wears the crown,  
For being the best in substruction.

#### LILLIAN

Lillian she just came with us,  
And had appendicitis;  
But with God's will,  
She'll be with us still,  
And with a smile she'll greet us.

#### BERNICE

Bernice is the expert on specks,  
In gala attire she bedecks;  
But when one advances,  
She goes in her trances  
And leaves them looking like wrec ks.

#### AMELIA

Last but not least, comes Lavoie,  
And she is some girl, oh boy.  
That word named gloom,  
Sure meets its doom,  
For she fills everybody with joy.

#### SPOKESHAVE.

To take advantage of any force or feature of progress, we must do our bit. We must co-operate.



# "LET'S GO"

## SEVENTH ANNUAL SHOW

### Best Yet!

That the seventh annual show entitled "Let's Go," which was given by the Burgess Minstrels at the Albert Theatre Wednesday and Thursday evenings, May 19th and 20th, 1920, was a decided suc-

cess goes without saying. The chorus opened the show with a peppy original song entitled "Let's Go" which made your feet commence to move and you wanted to get right up on the stage with them. Lieut.

convincing way and Tommy and Josh helped her out with a little dance. But when Silas, Tony and Nan started out and Silas with Nan's assistance tried to bribe Tony so that he'd "Never Breathe a Word," boys, it was great and they danced like professionals. Tony's "Who Was the Last Girl" was good, but his "I've Found the Girl" was exceptionally so, especially as Peggy was on the job to help him. Peggy and Tony make a rattling team and with



ACT I.—"GROUNDS OF SOUTHERN ARMS HOTEL."

cess goes without saying.

When the curtain rose on the first act we settled back in our seats to enjoy ourselves. Things commenced to happen in such rapid succession that it kept us busy applauding one thing after

Jamison put his song "The Marriage Knot" over very acceptably. Then Nan, Tommy and Josh came along and climbed "Family Trees" which delighted everyone. Nan had a habit of telling her songs to the audience in a very

their fine voices and graceful dancing they always please. Carita was ably rendered by the little Spanish girl of that name. This was her first appearance and she looks like a comer. Peggy's singing of "I'll Think of You"



was charming when she bade her friends good bye, especially Tony, you just wanted to—well be as lucky as Tony. The six Minstrel Men out of work kept the audience in excellent humor. Their specialty of making up on the stage made a decided hit. Speedy and Hap, the bell boys, were mighty good, while Bob Bolton and Bill Southern certainly showed that they were actors of rare ability. The girl friends of Peggy

ing of pretty chorus girls, well I guess we have them here. Jeff McGivney sang "I'll See You in C-U-B-A" in his enjoyable style. Jim Moody certainly spread a lot of that "Carolina Sunshine" all over when he sang. Edmond Chaloux's "Wait for the Sunshine" was well received. Ed has a good baritone voice and for such a little fellow he sure can make a big noise. "That Old Fashioned Dreamy Waltz" was

sired. His natural manner and ability in announcing gives him a first place in our Hall of Fame.

When you talk of comedians you've got to hand it to Parent, Moreau, Cole, Stewart, Michaud and Cavagnaro. Without exception they are a pretty smooth bunch. Their jokes and actions kept the audience roaring all thru the performance, and their stunts were side splitting.

Parent, Moreau and Michaud



ACT II.—"ROOM IN CASTLE OF DON SEBASTIAN IN SPAIN."

were charming in their light summer frocks and gave a touch of color to the act.

The action of second act was in Spain and to go into detail would require more space than this paper allows.

"Don't You Remember Those School Days" sung by Powers was well received and the girls dressed as country boys and girls backed him up admirably. Plummer's "Keep the Love Lamp Burning" was some song and Plummer's some singer. Speak-

extremely well rendered by Jeff McGivney and Grace MacArthur and Amie Lavoie sang "Peggy" in his old charming way. Amie has been in France for several years and it was a treat to have him back with us again. The Finale, "Girls" by Dennis Campbell and chorus was extremely well done. The chorus work was full of life and pep and the curtain had to be raised several times before the applause subsided. Bob Briggs as Master of Ceremonies was all that could be de-

are some steppers also and could show the profession a few steps they never heard of. Parent's "Oh, Mother I'm Wild" was well received. Moreau's "You'd Be Surprised" also went big, and Cole's "Poor Little Butterfly" was very laughable as Cole is about the biggest man in the show—and noisy, wow! he can be heard in Portland when he's going good. Stewart gave everybody a laugh and a cry with his "Moonshine on the Moonshine." By the applause it



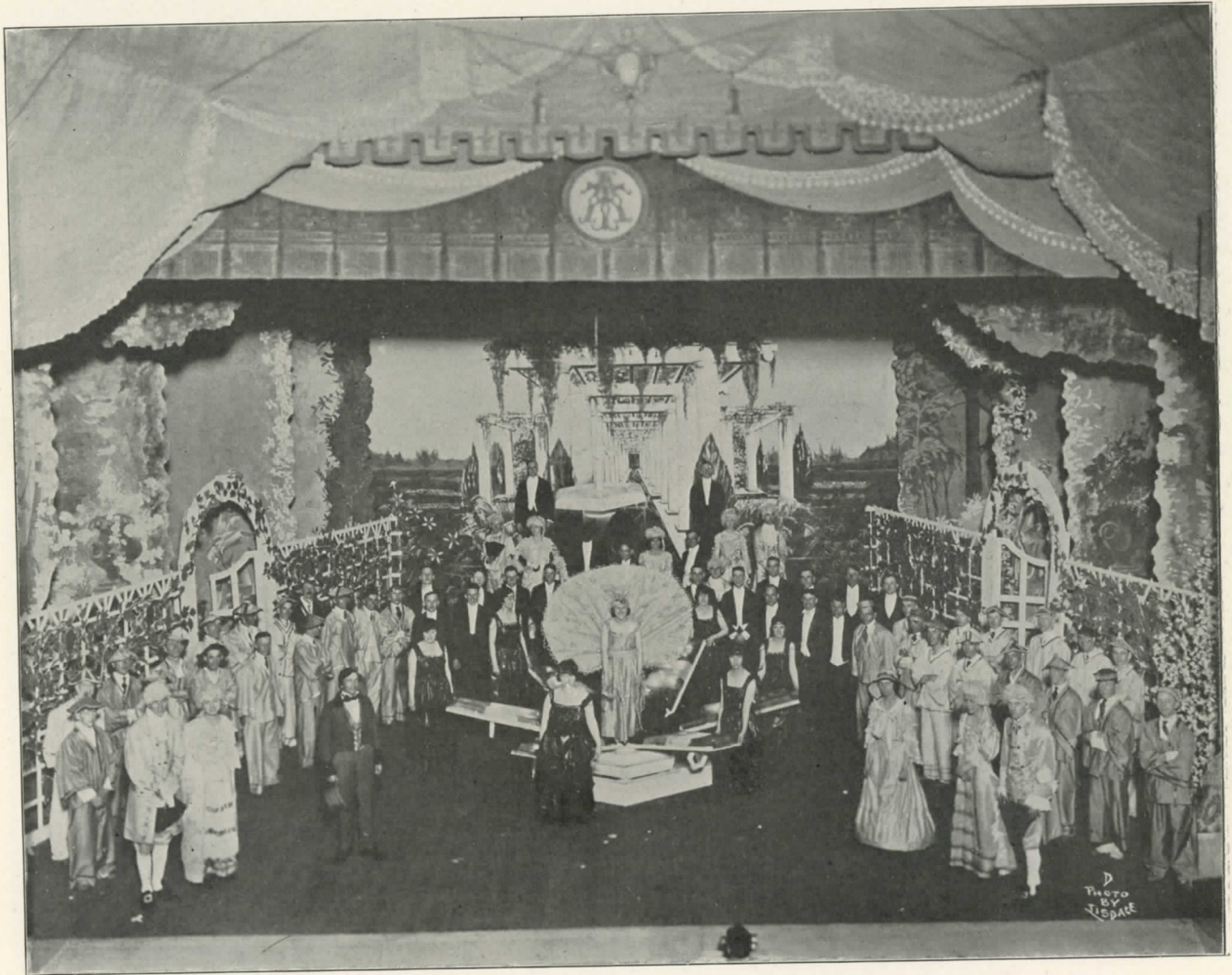
didn't seem as tho the Volstead Act was much in favor. Michaud's "Mr. Indian" was great with full war paint and feathers, war whoops and war dance. Cavagnaro's "Salomy Melody" was—well you should have heard it—Jack is some Oriental dancer and when his brother comedians came out on his chorus with

if it could be equalled by any thing except the big shows in the city. As one of our outside visitors remarked, "The handsomest thing I ever saw. I've seen bigger shows but never prettier."

The first scene was a Japanese bamboo house with colored lanterns all around. The song "Where the Lanterns Glow" was

By a clever change on dark stage this scene was shifted to Cherry Blossom Lane, a delightful scene of pretty girls in evening gowns and boys in full dress amid a bower of cherry blossoms and flower covered trellis.

At the end of this number a transformation carried the audience to "An Old Fashioned Gar-



FINAL SCENE IN ACT III.—"AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN."

NOTE.—This was one of the funniest scenes ever produced on an amateur stage. Everything, with exception of costumes, was painted and built at the Sulphite Mill by our own men.

Oriental trapping, Oh, Boy! didn't that audience roar and shimmy. Take it from us, they are there.

The third act which in reality was a series of spectacular and artistic scenery, costumes, music and surprises, was the finest thing ever seen here. Yes, we doubt

excellently rendered by Edmund Chaloux and ten picked men. At the end of the first verse the lanterns lighted up and on the repeat chorus they burst open displaying the heads of some of our prettiest girls. This was received with a great deal of enthusiasm.

den." This scene was worked out perfectly, never before had such scenery and costumes been seen in this part of the country. Dennis Campbell, the soloist of this scene, in costume of 1859 with the crinoline girl (Miss Locke) at his side, made a won-

The above note should read :—This was one of the *finest* scenes, etc.



derful impression. Part of the chorus was in Colonial and Chin Chin costumes. These were backed by a chorus of men in evening clothes and around the fountain in the center were six girls in black evening gowns. This scene amazed everyone. Then things began to happen, the

work and hedges in the rear all burst into a melody of color from lights cunningly hidden among the leaves, then the fountain with its golden figure and blaze of lights began to revolve. The applause by this time was deafening and curtain had to be raised again and again in response to

"We make the best pulp and we also make the best shows." It must not be forgotten that every bit of scenery is built and painted right here at the Sulphite Mill by our own boys. Great credit should be given to Stark D. Wilson who designs and paints the scenery used.



MARY RYAN

LORA ROWELL

MILDRED SLOANE

GRACE MACARTHUR

LUCY SWEENEY

AGATHA GILLIS

JULIETTE BEAUDOIN

"THE GIRL IN THE FOUNTAIN"—SCENE FROM ACT III.

fountain in the center burst open and out of it rose Grace MacArthur in a wonderful gown of gold, the inside of the fountain illuminated by lights of rainbow colors, made one of the most gorgeous settings imaginable. The grape arbors on the trellis

the demands of the audience. We can truthfully say "Let's Go" was the finest show by far ever given by the Burgess Minstrels, and great credit is due to each and every one of the boys and girls who took part or had any connection with the production.

In conclusion it must be remembered that the success of the performance was mainly due to the untiring efforts of our director, Mr. H. Tindell Raeburn, who also wrote and composed the books and lyrics and also the music of some of the most popular songs.





"TELLING IT TO 'EM."

The girls all seem to be pleased in the picture. But they are not always as pleased when Harry tells it to them at the rehearsals—far from it. If you don't believe it, ask 'em.



SOME OF OUR LEADING STARS AND SINGERS.

Standing—Powers, Farquharson, Campbell, Parent, Hjelm, Lehnert, Hickey, Larson, Bagley, McLellan.

Kneeling—Cadoret ("Josh"), Charloux, Johnson ("Jonny"), Harvey.



## STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

On Saturday, May 29th, the Brown Company Get-Together Club held its fourth outing. From one-thirty to five every car transported a jolly crowd to the Cascade Park, all ready for a grand and glorious "blow out."

Upon arriving at the Cascade Casino, they were met by the Reception Committee with Eleanor Bailey, (our Hello Girl at the Brown Company switchboard) as chairman. After all wraps, coats, etc., were taken care of, the joy dispensers were entertained by the Burgess Band who rendered the selections with the ease of professionals.

It was reported that a fast and furious ball game was taking place on the diamond. The fans rushed down over rocks and stream and sure enough there were the "Nibrocs" going through a practice game and it was *some game*. We'll bet on them any time.

After the baseball game was finished Captain Sullivan, our local Caruso, rendered a solo after which the Burgess Band, who had recuperated from the effects of the previous selection, came to the front again. And, say, did you hear them? Enough said! Now the old saying, "A stitch in time saves nine" was demonstrated by passing the ladies needles and giving the gentlemen pieces of thread. The gents ran to the ladies and had them thread the needles and pass them back to them and they returned to the starting point. This race was won by the team work of Juliette Beaudoin and Harry MacArthur. Those less used to the strenuous arts of racing, etc., were entertained by throwing horse shoes, indoor baseball, swings, etc., which were made possible by the able management of our Amuse-



SCENE I—"WHERE THE LANTERNS GLOW"—ACT III.  
Ed. Charloux and his Ten Japs.



"TONY," (Jeff McGivney) "PEGGY" (Grace MacArthur), "BILL" (Wm. Innis),  
"CARITA" (Cecelia Smyth), "NAN" (Lora Rowell), "SILAS P." (Jim McGivney).  
Actors? You Said Something!



Who said 13 was unlucky? Count em!  
"OUR GIRLS IN PARADE COSTUME."



ment Committee with Mr. J. J. Tellington as chairman.

About four-thirty the aroma of hot coffee floated through the air and Mr. Tellington came to the rescue by announcing that refreshments would be served immediately. One hundred and fifty-four hungry bears, tramping, squealing, yelling. Say, Sells-Floto had nothing on these hungry bears for noise. They lined up at one entrance and as they passed through the basement they were catered to by the celebrities of culinary art, namely: Jack

Cavagnaro, Bill Arguin, Jim Farewell, Hank Porter and Arthur Thomas, who were bothered terribly by their chairman, Mr. Wm. S. Innes, running in the way. Judging by the way everybody devoured sandwiches, frankforters, sodas, ice cream and coffee the company doctors will have a good business for some time to come.

After a swing or a game of ball everyone was ready for dancing and there was the Liberty Orchestra waiting to give out its usual good line of "Jazz." During the

dancing hours there were many trips made down stairs where ice cream and cold drinks were plentiful. We sure do like to see a bunch of smiling faces behind the counter willing to give as much and as often as requested.

To complete the day's entertainment Captain Sullivan delighted everyone with several selections. At ten-thirty the music stopped and the crowd left on special cars for Berlin, all agreeing that the fourth outing of the Brown Company Get Together Club had proved the "best yet."



DIRECTOR RAEBURN trying out a new step or two. Everybody's happy!



OUR INTERLOCUTOR AND COMEDIANS.  
Bob Briggs, Cole, Stewart, Cavagnaro, Moreau, Parent.





"A BUNCH OF OUR PEACHES."



"NAN WINDHAM" (Lora Rowell).  
"SILAS P. BUTTERWORTH"  
(James McGivney).  
Oh Boy, they are some team!



JOE MACKINNON  
President of the Burgess Relief Association,  
under whose auspices the show was given.



"CARITA" (Cecelia Smyth).  
Some cute little Spaniard, we'll say !



# BROWN CORPORATION

## LA TUQUE

The sawing season having now come round and there being numerous constructional works on hand, our plant at La Tuque is assuming a very busy appearance. This is more noticeable, however, at the time when the whistle blows, the general rush to get through the Time Office causing for a few minutes a crush worthy of the entrance to a popular place of amusement.

The tendency to make for the exit five minutes ahead of time is not a commendable practice, as the downing of tools for six or seven minutes before the hour if made general would mean in the aggregate a considerable loss to the Company. In these days of high costs there should be fair play on both sides.

In making this note we are pleased to record the fact that once again after a considerable period our production went "over the top" for the week ending April 24th, and as usual on such occasions, every man who wished to have a cigar was invited to celebrate the occasion with a smoke.

In referring to the appointment of Mr. Bjornlund as General Superintendent, in the last issue, by a printer's error the name was given as Jornhead. We are glad the error did not go so far as to call our popular Super "Bonehead." We used to call him "Moose."

Everone welcomed Mr. W. H. Churchill when he returned to business about May 1st, after his long and severe illness. We feel that his department will quickly show the effect of his usual efficiency.

Mr. R. A. Bartlett's staff has so increased that his department is becoming short of desk space. For this reason alone the prospective addition to the office building will be welcomed.

After a period of business at Montreal Mr. A. Paquin has returned to the main office.

It is said that Bill Gilman has gone into the hotel business. This, however, merely means that "Bill" has arranged to board and lodge those of his season's crew who wish to take advantage of that convenience, and to accommodate the

men a fine bunkhouse has been built on a spot outside the lumber yard, where after hours the men can sit and write poetry on the fine scenery and Bill Gilman's virtues.

Pat Bradley may have kissed the Blarney Stone when he visited Ireland some years ago, because it is said he can often coax the girl waiting on the Boarding-house table to get him *two* plates of ice cream while the other boys can secure only one.

Neither Pat nor John Quinn could put it over "Cale" as regards the breakfast-hour rule, as both were one minute late one morning early in May, and though they both raised "Cain" they failed to rouse "Cale," so the pair took light refreshment at the New York Cafe, bragging after the event that they had a better meal for 35 cents than the one missed at the Boarding-house. Later in the day the two gentlemen in question made application for a place in Fred Gilman's Sorting Gap establishment, but on hearing the plaintive story Fred's only answer was a very rude and audible smile.

The new Farnsworth System in connection with the boilers is being installed, which promises improvement in the Steam Department, and the automatic stokers and steam turbine are going good.

Work is proceeding on the New Stock Tank, and work has also been commenced on the New Precipitation Plant.

A duplicate system of pumps recently put into the Filter Press Room is expected to increase the capacity of that department 50 per cent., and the Alkali Room is now having a similar improvement.

The supply of lime has at times been somewhat precarious, a condition largely due to shortage of cars; the latter condition has also seriously interfered with shipments of our finished product, causing our pile of pulp to assume considerable size. At a time when there is such a shortage of pulp in the U. S., our pile would be worth much more "over the line" than in the yard at La Tuque.

As further evidence that the Company are anxious for the welfare of their employees, two district nurses are being pro-

vided. The service of these ladies will be greatly appreciated, and the Company's kindly thought is not overlooked by any of us.

The boys at the Boarding-house have re-formed their Tennls Club and matches are to be resumed with Grand Mere, Shawinigan Falls and other teams this summer.

The Company intends in the near future to construct a new Club House building for the use of the boys who wish for a place of amusement and recreation. More particulars will be available later.

We are wondering if the reasons given by Portland Office for discouraging the meeting of the office forces of Berlin, Portland and the various Canadian Brown Corporation plants are really the distance and expense involved. The fact that it is possible to obtain both malt and spirituous liquid refreshment in most parts of the Province of Quebec leads us to suspect that the powers that be are a little afraid to allow the American bunch into Canada as a body for fear of disastrous results. The reaction after months of thirst might prove to be great for many, and we do not know but that it is a wise move to discourage a trip to Quebec.

However, if the American office employees of the Company wish to find out the real reason for canning Quebec, let them suggest Sherbrooke, which is more central and nearly as damp as Quebec. The expense would be less and the time occupied in travelling much shorter. This is a suggestion from the La Tuque bunch. We would like to have you visit Canada and see our wonderful country and people and institutions. We would like to have you come clear through to La Tuque and see our new town and plant, but if it is too far we would like to meet you in Sherbrooke and have you get acquainted with us and our luxuries. You will be pleased with both, we are sure.

## CARELESSNESS SAID:

I am not much of a mathematician, but  
I can ADD to your troubles,  
I can SUBTRACT from your earnings,  
I can DIVIDE your attention,  
I can take INTEREST from your work,  
I can DISCOUNT your chances for  
SAFETY.

—Case Eagle.





## PORTLAND OFFICE



Last fall Mr. Thompson gave the boys of his department a very enjoyable outing and feed at Mitchells at Biddeford Pool, on the famed and beautiful Saco River. It certainly was some feed, with all the "fixins" from lobster stew to broiled chicken, ice cream and clear Havanas. Everyone seemed to so thoroughly enjoy himself, and an atmosphere of such good cheer and fellowship pervaded the party, it was suggested that we should have more of these outings—on Mr. Thompson. In a burst of enthusiasm Mr. Thompson stated that he was heartily in accord with this suggestion, and thought that we should make it at least a semi-annual event. To this there was not one dissent-

ing voice, for it was felt that these little get-together parties away from cost sheets, trial balances, and the many other things of a similiar character that were invented to disturb the serenity of man's temper and shorten his stay on earth, had a tendency to bring out that finer and better side of one's nature that, owing to business cares and the vissitudes of life taken too seriously, was often unknown to those who did not have an opportunity to meet outside of this environment.

Now we are not throwing out any hints, but simply wish to state for the enlightenment of those who, perhaps, are not already aware of the fact, that the evenings are now nice and warm, and the country-

side with all the beauty that nature has bestowed upon it with such a lavish hand is now looking its very best. The roads, too, are in excellent condition for motor-ing, and, notwithstanding the increased cost of living, Mitchells are still located at Biddeford Pool and are serving chicken and shore dinners at the same old price.

Mr. Sterling, of the Financial Department, says Peaks Island is to have water supplied to them from Sebago Lake. Why go to the expense? Isn't Peaks Island surrounded by water? Ask Mr. Small.

Mr. Callahan had his hair cut "Dutch" last week. Mr. Folwartchny did the job.



SCENE AT EROD DAM

### WOODS DEPARTMENT

There are a certain few of us in the Magalloway and Dead Diamond country who think that Geo. Anderson spent most of his clerking time last winter writing fictitious items for the Brown Bulletin. We take this opportunity to warn him that he had better watch his step or we will surely get him yet.

### FOREST DIVISION

Although Harold Whitcomb may be a good surveyor, Richardson, at the Pontook House, does not wish his services as a cookee. This became known one day recently when he was ordered from the kitchen by Richardson.

### ACCIDENTS FOR APRIL SULPHITE MILL

Accidents without loss of time	26
Minor accidents	23
Fatal and serious accidents	0
Total number of accidents for April	49

#### ACCIDENTS WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

Arthur Boivin (Caustic) caustic burned both wrists.  
Joe Dussault, fell on conveyor and injured elbow.  
Antonio Frechette, slipped and fell on screen room stairs, struck head on floor.  
Frank Dupuis, repairing No. 6 drum, hit thumb of left hand with hammer.

Louis Delarge, struck back of right wrist on steam pipe, burning same.  
John Smith, pickaroon glanced off log and hit him on right knee.  
Peter Gunn, struck back of right hand with chisel.  
Arthur Nadeau, jammed middle finger between flange and pipe.  
John Washook, struck elbow on lever, cutting gash  $1\frac{1}{2}$ " long.  
John Michaud, burned hand on steam pipe.  
James Farewell, got sliver in palm of right hand.  
Steven Cheese, pickaroon glanced off log and struck him on right leg.  
Bernard Covio, cut knuckle of little finger on right hand with glass.  
Leon Guertin, jammed finger of right hand between truck and table.  
John Sech, pickaroon glanced off log and hit him on ankle of right foot.  
John Lemay, cutting sample and struck finger with knife.

Tom Safonick, walking along boom, slipped and fell, scraping skin off shin.  
Frank Albert, hit thumb with hammer, bruising thumb badly.  
John Albert, cut index finger on nail.  
Arthur Bovin (Caustic) scratched finger on nail in plank.  
W. Hebert, saw broke and end flew over striking thumb and index finger.  
Arthur Bovin (Caustic) scraped index finger on board.  
James Perry, cut middle and fourth finger of left hand with jack knife.  
Antonio Pratico, cut little finger on drill.  
Alec Leburne, hand bruised badly by hammer.  
Mike Sullivan, struck head on side of door.

#### MINOR ACCIDENTS

Jos. Robarge, watching new chart machine and strained eyes.



Antone Simard, struck hip against log in car.  
 Jules St. Cyr, piece of caustic flew in his eye.  
 Leon Labonte, 4' log fell on muscle of right leg.  
 Charles Dupuis, jammed finger on right hand between a pipe and wrench.  
 Jos. Picord, slipped and sprained ankle.  
 Joseph P. Gagne, bruised finger badly on butterfly valve.  
 Gartino Catenicci, piece of coal fell and struck him on the head, cutting gash  $1\frac{1}{2}$ " long.  
 Jos. O. Fortier, pickaroon glanced off wood and punctured foot.  
 Alex Beaulac (Caustic) drop of caustic fell in right eye.  
 Arthur McKenzie, piece of emery lodged in right eye.  
 Arthur Gagne, slipped and fell on log, turning ankle.  
 Arthur Nichol, right hand caught between pulley and floor of truck, injuring index finger and middle finger of right hand.  
 Mike Carrier, middle finger of left hand jammed between log and side of chipper.  
 Leon Lefebvre, pushing pan in machine room and dropped stitch in his back.  
 Simon Theborge, middle finger jammed badly between core and truck in mach. room.  
 Merle Stone, went to jump off cart and turned left ankle.  
 Joseph Ells, tightening nut on bolt, wrench slipped causing short circuit. Flash burned right thumb and four fingers.  
 Pete Parent, foreign matter flew in his right eye causing inflammation.  
 Sam Babin, foreign matter lodged in left eye.  
 R. H. Bullard, struck in eye with piece of wood.  
 Sam Hudinick, axe glanced off log and cut left hand badly.  
 Joe Rheaum, cut thumb of left hand on broken bottle.

#### CASCADE MILL

The following is a list of accidents at the Cascade Mill for the month of April, 1920.

Accidents without loss of time . . . . .	10
Minor accidents . . . . .	12
Fatal and serious accidents . . . . .	0
—	
Total number of accidents for April . . . . .	22
ACCIDENTS WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME	

Everett McGee, slipped on floor and hurt knee.

Pat Monahan, stepped on spike with right foot.  
 Ed. Bilodeau, got ashes in both eyes.  
 Fred Studd, burned right arm.  
 Frank John, injured little finger of right hand.  
 Phil Goss, cement dust in left eye.  
 John Veasey, steel dust in both eyes.  
 Walter Dwyer, was near 2200-volt line, wrench slipped causing arc and burning slightly.  
 Henry Ordway, hit on upper lip by pole.  
 Dennis McKelvey, iron rust in left eye.

#### MINOR ACCIDENTS

Andrew Stoch, stick of pulpwood dropped on right ankle.  
 Herbert Schnare, forefinger of right hand went into planer.  
 Earle Clinch, kraft stock fell on right foot.  
 Jos. St. Hiliare, right foot jammed between truck and iron plate.  
 Philip Beaudoin, strained back lifting roll of paper.  
 L. Dugal, caught right thumb between rotar and oil can.  
 Edmond Lacroix, hurt right hip.  
 Wm. Derocher, cut forefinger of left hand with axe.  
 Paul Putivitch, caught right thumb in barker, losing nail.  
 Arthur Hamel, washing stock box, got something in left eye.  
 Albert Cote, hit in chest by block of wood.  
 John Duprey, carrying stick of pulpwood, turned his left ankle.

#### FATAL AND SERIOUS ACCIDENTS

None.

OSCAR P. COLE,  
 Paymaster.

#### WHATLLYAHAVE?

There's a word that's neither Roman, nor Assyrian, nor Greek;  
 Yet it figures as "Dead Language" just the same.  
 There's a question that in ancient days all men were prone to speak;  
 Now 'tis scheduled for the silent Dust of Shame.  
 'Twas a Sentiment, a Slogan, 'twas a Message of Good Cheer,  
 'Twas a Password, 'twas a Privilege, 'twas a Song;  
 And it brought one all the blessings of Fine Wine and Lusty Beer!  
 —But the Dryguys said it worked a dreadful wrong!

#### WHATLLYAHAVE?

Step right up, Gents!

'Twas the Barkeep's Fondest Greeting;  
 'twas the Rummy's Good Night Croak;  
 'Twas the Traveling's Man's "Here's

How!"—and "Wish You Well!"

'Twas the Candidate a-bleating,—and the Last Chance of the Soak;  
 'Twas the Friendly Tip of every Wall Street Swell;  
 'Twas the Whisper of the Deacon; and the Hoarse Shout of the Sport;  
 'Twas the Tippler's Benediction and his Prayer!  
 This is Expert Testimony—a Guaranteed Report!  
 —You and I, my friend, have both of us been there!

#### WHATLLYAHAVE?

Name your Poison, Gents!

There's a word that's neither Sanskrit, Babylonian, nor Slang  
 —Hear us Toast you, while the "Private Stock" drains out!—  
 'Tis a Question left unanswered by that over-zealous gang,  
 Who put Old Comrade Barley-Corn to rout.  
 'Tis the Doubt the Future raises, 'tis a Query to the point;  
 'Tis an anguish no pale platitudes can cure;  
 'Tis the forthright, downright Challenge of these Times so out of joint!  
 —And it must give pause to Demagogue and Boor!

#### WHATLLYAHAVE?

This one is "ON THE HOUSE!"

#### IF YOU ARE A MAN DON'T READ THIS

But if you are a woman, listen. The latest novelty in hat pin and hat pin protector has just been placed upon the market. The novelty consists of a hat pin and also a guard to be placed on the tip, protecting others from the long, dangerous point. These can be obtained in five different brilliant colors; violet, blue, red, black and gray. There are other household purposes to which this shield may be put, such as a lock guard to prevent drop stitches while knitting. He was a wise man who said, "give a woman her vote, but take away her deadly hat pin."

Mail orders received by  
 Fred Pilgrim,  
 6 Norwegian St.,  
 City.

Send 10c in coin.



## NEW HYDRO-ELECTRIC DEVELOPMENT

The Brown Company, still following its past policy as a pioneer in reconstruction work, has recently started an important hydro-electric development. The general scheme of the project is to utilize the entire flow from the Riverside No. 2 plant to the foot of the falls at the Sulphite mill foot bridge. By so doing it will be possible to obtain a maximum head of 65 feet, which under 2,400 cubic feet of water per second will give 15,000 h. p. at the switchboard.

This new development, when completed, will entirely eliminate the present plants at Riverside No. 1 and Riverside No. 2, also that at the Sulphite mill. By combining the total head in one plant, and by the use of high efficiency wheels and generators this will mean that the Company will be able to generate (under the same flow of water) approximately 8000 h. p. more than they are generating at the present time in the three stations mentioned above.

The plant is designed to have its intake and head works in the present pond formed in the tail race of the old Riverside pulp mill. In order to obtain the maximum head available a new dam will be built at this point which will raise the water about twelve feet, which will then make the elevation of the water at this point the same as the head water at the old Riverside pulp mill.

The water is to be carried from the head works by three 13-foot penstocks 1,300 feet long, which will deliver at the power station 2,400 cubic feet of water per second under 65 feet head. The penstocks are to be built of 3" Western fir.

The power station, which is to be located below the Sulphite mill foot bridge, is to be a build-

ing 30 ft. wide by 100 ft. long—inside dimensions, and will contain (when the plant is completed) three vertical turbines operating under 65 feet head, each developing 5,000 h. p. at the switchboard. Each turbine will be direct connected to a 5,000 h. p., 2 phase, 60 cycle, 2,200 volt alternating current generator. The first unit, which has been purchased from the Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co., is expected to have a runner efficiency of around 93% by the use of their patented hydracone draft tube, which considering the head under which the wheels will operate will be an unusually high efficiency.

The power station is being laid out so that at any future date additions may be made by simply placing new units on the foundations, as all the draft tubes have been purchased and will be installed during this coming summer. At the present time there will be only one penstock installed, but foundations for all three will be put in so that when additional units are purchased it will be a very short job to install the rest of the equipment.

When this plant is completely equipped with the three units it will mean that the Brown Company will have to use very little coal for generating electricity for operating its plants. This feature, from an operating standpoint, is a vital necessity, as the country at the present time is burning up its natural resources at a pace such that in ten or fifteen years we will be sorely pressed for fuel. Every manufacturer in the country who has any available water power should immediately realize that any power which he may own must be developed to its fullest capacity, and so developed that he can obtain a maximum efficiency from water to switchboard.

## EFFICIENCY

Once upon a time there lived an old man called Wisdom. His wife's name was Common Sense and they had six children named Economy, Production, Distribution, Cooperation, Turnover and Service.

One day as the family was crossing the street they were run over by a large steam roller. Old Doc Industry, seeing the accident and wishing to save such a useful family, worked over the conglomerate mass and with the aid of Nurse Modern Methods, saved from the mixture one life. This composite person was called Efficiency and was made from the best there was in Wisdom, Common Sense, Economy, Turnover, and service; thus, my friend, Efficiency was born.

Efficiency is a practical person. He has helped people help themselves. He is a mirror and reflects each productive effort back to the individual. Efficiency works, plays, plans and builds. Efficiency's object in life is the physical, industrial and mental advancement of all those that have faith in him and courage to work for him.—Gardner Journal.

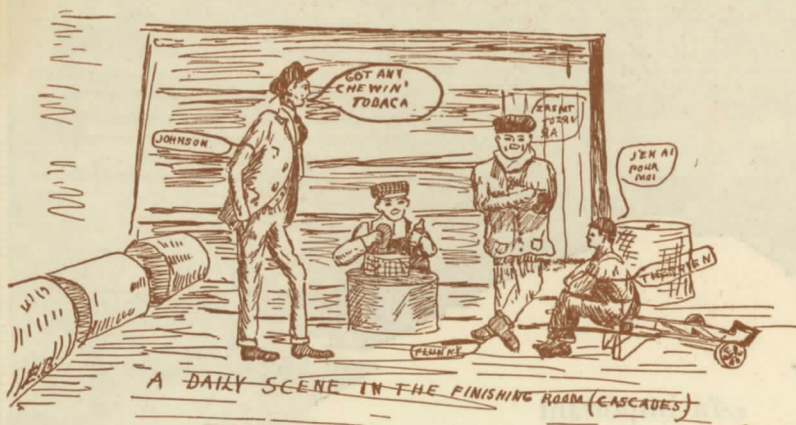
## BOOST

Boost your City, boost your friend,  
Boost the Lodge that you attend,  
Boost the street on which you're dwelling,  
Boost the goods that you are selling,  
Boost the people round about you,  
They can get along without you,  
But success will quicker find them  
If they know that you're behind them.

Boost for every forward movement,  
Boost for every new improvement,  
Boost the man for whom you labor,  
Boost the stranger and the neighbor,  
Cease to be a chronic knocker,  
Cease to be a progress blocker,  
If you'd make your City better,  
Boost it to the final letter.—Exchange.



# CASCADE JUICE



Dave Markee, back tender on No. 1 machine, says that he can get more eggs from nine hens than any other man around here. He gets ten eggs a day.

I am glad to tell everyone that we have a new man in our room to do the cleaning. He is a fine worker for he works all the time, but I wish that he would put less oil on the beater as it would look just as bright, and put a little more on the size box and water tank which should look just as bright. Please, Mr. Oiler, don't forget.

Everybody knows te Joe Democrate from Cascade Mill l'home si fort in politic Monsieur Latmée made him virez sa chemise de bord, he agreed avec Larmée to vote Republican next year. Houra pour petit Joe.

Bill Morrisetter gave Woods an address the other day. Woods wrote a long letter and got an answer to it, now he is all excited. Why—we don't know.

The high cost of living causes a lot of trouble lately especially with the paper-makers having poor clothes on and it draws the attention of our beautiful cutter room girls now.

Peter Derosier had his hair cut last week. He asked the barber if he would take off his collar. "No," said the barber, "you can leave your hat on also, if you like."

President Pete Perry of the L. O. O. G. F., Berlin Court, will be unable to attend meetings on account of being laid up with the Tibbitts Best.

The subway under the blowpits, with the stairs running down, resembles the subway entrance in Boston, with the possible exception of the bright lights and immaculate white walls; perhaps there are other metropolitan features, but this is the most noticeable.

We have quite a fine gentleman working for us on No. 1 machine. He wears glasses. He's some gent, Mr. Boob McNutt, formerly Andrew K.

Most of the boys in the paper machine room belong to the L. O. O. G. F., newly organized. Pres., Pete Perry; Sec., Ed. Lapointe; Vice Pres., Geo. Nolin; Treas., W. Morrisette.

Big Columbe, back tender on the wrapper machine would like to know how to reduce. Well, don't eat so many eggs and pies and drink more water instead of beer.

Maurice Babb has booked a "ball player" at his house. Some boy, he says.

The work of taking out the concrete bases in the sub-basement where the large engine was removed from, is a proposition. It demonstrates the manner of installation to a creditable degree.

Col. Bancroft of the National Research Council, Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the mill on the 12th inst.

Everett Bird of the Sulphite office entertained his father for a few days the past month.

Jack Aylward of the pipe shop returning home Saturday night, the 8th inst., in stepping from the car, unfortunately slipped on the rail and strained a ligament and otherwise injured his leg. At the time of writing he is at the St. Louis Hospital, but there is so much inflammation that the exact extent of the injury is unknown. Hard luck, Jack, but it's coming warm weather, and the offices can soon get their temperature from Old Sol, so in either case you will get a rest—we would rather see you take your vacation voluntarily.

Jack Reed is assisting Gordon Wightman at the Cascade plant.

Jack Ward has been transferred to the Laboratory staff; he has qualified on heavy work, and is an expert authority on limestone.

There is an addition under process of construction to the Sulphite Dept. office.

Bert Marcou is chumming with "Liz."

Barney Thomas and Fred Lambert walked 20 miles Sunday, the 9th inst., and fished four brooks and didn't get a bite—not even a mosquito bite, on account of the cold weather.

Sulphite Supt. Spear is riding around in a new Buick.

Supt. Corbin was away on a business trip the early part of the month. It would be more appropriate to say "Nibroc" perhaps, as that is the name that he is known by in the paper fraternity.

Ozro Wheeler runs one of the Brown Company engines in the day time. What does he do in the evenings? Oh, he runs the wheelbarrow.

## A FEW BEING TOLD AT THE CASCADE RESTAURANT

Just in time to catch the last collection, two friends met at the mail box. By the light of the street lamp Jones saw that Blinks was looking rather the worse for wear. His nose was skinned, while a faint tinge of purple gave promise of a fine black eye in a few hours. "I say, old chap," he exclaimed, "you have been having a rough time! What's happened?"

"Nothing," replied Blinks casually, "my wife's been pelting me with flowers, that's all."

"Flowers? But what sort of flowers were they to mark you like that?"

"Just the ordinary kind, only she forgot to remove them from the pots."

A doughboy was recently telling some friends about his experiences at the front. One of his yarns was about the Argonne Woods. Says he: "Why, man, there I was right in those big woods and shells and bullets were flying all around me, in between my arms and legs and all around and I didn't know what to do." He was interrupted by the following question: "Well, why didn't you hide behind a tree as long as there were trees all around you?" "Well, he replied, "I couldn't, there weren't half enough trees for the officers."





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