

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

Volume I

JULY, 1919

Number 1

Greeting

IN presenting the first issue of our Company paper we feel we should ask you to overlook its shortcomings and assist in making the next issue better by sending in your suggestions.

We have endeavored to arouse general interest in the paper and hope to see this grow from month to month.

Business is picking up and everyone will be busy from now on, we hope, in assisting in turning out some one or more of the various products shown on our title page.

Undoubtedly, many of you men have in mind something connected with the manufacturing processes which you think can be improved, and your department heads would gladly talk such matters over with you.

Let us get together and make the Brown Bulletin and the Brown Products a little better than any other concern's.

Combined Reception and Celebration on July 4th

OUR citizens will be called upon the coming Fourth not only to celebrate our national holiday, but also to act as a reception committee to our returned soldier boys on that day.

The committee in charge have arranged the following program of activities:

Dress parade of returned soldiers, starting at ten a. m., forming at the "Y" grounds and marching through Main street to Berlin Mills, counter-marching to Green Square (old post office) and "Y" grounds. Immediately after the parade, luncheon will be served at the various lodge rooms and will be obtained by tickets issued to the

soldiers, designating thereon at which lodge room they may obtain lunch.

The various lodges and societies will be invited to act as Guard of Honor and will fall in line on the countermarch from Berlin Mills to the "Y" grounds.

There will be a ball game at 1.30 p. m., between the Over Seas and Cantonment forces.

We are also expecting an aeroplane flight by Lieutenant Reuben Swan, one of our local boys. Lieutenant Swan has promised us some stunts in this flight.

A second ball game is scheduled between Berlin and Lewiston directly after the flight by Lieutenant Swan. It is hoped that this game will revive some of the enthusiasm of twenty years ago.

There will be track events such as 100-yard dash, one-mile run, potato race, high jump, relay race. These events will be run off as opportunity presents.

Governor Bartlett and staff will be present and the Governor will deliver an address of welcome.

A carnival dance will be held in the vicinity of the grounds, at which all are free to take part.

There will be a grand display of fireworks in the evening, and it is hoped that some of the signal sets as used by the Government will be procured for the purpose.

During the day and evening there will be continuous music by the bands.

So with this layout let us all get together and extend a glad hand of welcome to our returned soldiers.

Does This Mean Jack?

"How's your husband getting along, Mrs. Fogarty?"
 "Well, sometimes he's better an' sometimes he's worse, but from the way he growls an' takes on whin he's better, Oi think he's better whin he's worse."

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.

Vol. I. JULY 1919. No. 1.

Editorial Staff:

Editor-in-Chief	W. E. Taft
Associate Editors.....	{ F. W. Brawn
	{ G. E. Richter
Business Manager.....	J. H. Briggs

Welcome Back

Soldiers and sailors, we welcome you back, knowing that you return to us, men broader in vision, stronger in physique, morally more sound, and with a new sense of loyalty. We note the gaps in your ranks. You know so much better than we the sacrifices that those men made. May none of us forget that they gave their all to free us of a tyrant's hands.

You, who return, still have a duty to keep alive for us the memory of those who fell, and to preserve the ideals of equal opportunity and freedom, for which our country fought.

Many of us were never called upon to make the supreme sacrifice, and yet we grumbled at inconveniences thrust upon us. You must teach us the lessons of the army; to acquire a more cheery attitude and to put our shoulders to the wheel with a willingness to do our utmost to maintain peace and harmony among our fellowmen.

Blundering On

THE next few months will witness many investigations concerning the carrying on of the World War and its activities; with the wheat of victory will be found growing tares of envy, but let us not forget that both must be allowed to flourish until the harvest, when the tares are to be gathered and burned. If the harvest time is at hand let us proceed to burn them. Many of the investigations will be made in good faith, but we fear that some will be camouflaged.

Sir John French, the former commander-in-chief of the British Expeditionary Forces, has already published his amazing book which tells us of the blunders of the English in the early days of the war. "Blundering On" seems to be characteristic of English policy so the world is not surprised that their blunders were nearly disastrous, but that we, the U. S. A.—could blunder—impossible. The Allies thought that America blundered in not

getting into the war sooner. The Germans blundered in not keeping up their march on Paris. The American people blundered in thinking that they could be kept out of the war and now not a few think that the League of Nations is the greatest blunder of all time, and the Germans seem to have blundered in accepting Wilson's fourteen points which they claim are now denied them. Coming nearer home we find a press which constantly shrieks that Mr. Creel blundered throughout the war, and not a few of our citizens are marveling at Mr. Hoover's work in trying to feed starving Europe when we are paying these prices at home for food stuffs. The Senate wants to investigate Mr. Wilson's splendid activities and the House of Representatives seems to be bent on probing everything that is left. Of course the War Department will come in for fifty-seven varieties of investigations, and so they are going to do a little questioning themselves. The latest investigation to startle the populace is that of the War Department concerning the work of the United War Work Activities, whereby the Y. M. C. A., the K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board, the Salvation Army, and the American Library Association are to be indicted; of course indictment does not always convict, but it usually leaves a stain that is hard to eradicate. Now if these organizations have anything to fear because they took up the work of ministering to the soldiers and sailors in a whole-hearted and an entirely altruistic spirit, and they all functioned magnificently and with great credit to themselves, even though the final summing up proves that they were only 95% perfect, we doubt very much whether the War Department or any other branch of the national service, will reach a higher percentage of perfection in carrying on during the conflict than did any or all of the charitable organizations who ministered to the boys at the front.

Sulphite Girls' Baseball Dance

Monday night, June 9th, the Burgess girls gave a dance to assist their "Baseball Nine."

The hall was attractively decorated with baskets of ferns and wild flowers. Their insignia, a "bumble bee" representing "B" for Burgess was set in a solid bank of evergreen at the back of the stage. The music which helped to make the dance a success, was rendered by "Liberty" orchestra composed of employees of the mill.

In all the dance proved to be a great success both socially and financially.

Some people are born great, but the doctors say seven and one-half pounds is about right.

BERLIN MILLS NOTES

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Frederick Pilgrim has recently shown that he understands the needs of the times. He has invented a protector for—or against, depending on how you look at them—the points of ladies' hat pins. The device is ingenious and is easily slipped on over the point of the pin after it has been pushed through the hat. Fred's idea is to save a lot of us the price of a pair of tortoise shell glasses. A patent has been applied for and a novel trade mark adopted—I C—with a conventional human eye between the two letters. We'll say the idea is a good one.

The instruments of the local Weather Bureau proved inadequate to measure the early June hot wave. Mr. Van Arsdell has a new maximum thermometer now and promises better service in the future.

Chester Goldsmith was at the Research Department to get a requisition for a needle and thread. Caustic soda disagreed with his woolen trousers. Why not try cotton, Mr. Goldsmith?

Miss Neels, secretary to H. K. Moore, has been ill all the spring at her home in Malden. A recent letter reports decided improvement. Her many friends hope she will soon be back with us.

H. P. Vannah has the most wonderful baby girl in the world. At least, he admits it. Precocious too. She has started research work on the physiological properties of caustic soda, and it shows on father's hat and coat.

An early trip over the range was taken by Jones, Guernsey, Wightman, Cave, Bevins, Hood, Eaton and Snyder. The route chosen was the Air Line from Appalachia to Madison Huts, Gulfside Trail to top of Mt. Washington, and return to the Glen by the Carriage Road. The noteworthy feature was Wightman's appetite. He ate everything in sight.

G. E. Wightman and W. O. Haskell have invested in Berlin real estate.

H. K. Moore has been elected a member of the National Research Council.

A late addition to our summer staff is George Pucher. George was the first baby born in the American Klondike and has vivid childhood memories of Alaskan conditions.

OFFICE

The girls' new Rest Room which is located on the third floor has just recently been completed, and is very attractively furnished. Now girls we hope you enjoy the new room, but do not neglect your duties and rest too much.

Mr. N. G. Cram who has been ill with pneumonia is back on duty again.

Mr. W. F. Swan visited his daughter in Philadelphia, Pa.

The Main Office and Store building are undergoing a new coat of paint.

A short time ago a certain young lady from the Pulpwood Dept. while on a picnic, fell in Peabody River. Mildred, you should watch your step more closely.

Genevieve Flynn took a trip to Portland the middle of the month to meet a friend. We wonder who? ? ?

PLANING MILL

Lafayette Felker, the Draftsman, has sold his house on Sweden Street to Roy Davenport, who works at the Saw Mill. Mr. Felker has bought a farm near Rochester, N. H., which is adjacent to his old home, where, in the future, he intends to help beat the high cost of living.

George Markee has bought a lot in Victory Park, where he intends to build this summer.

The Window-frame Mill which usually has a "slack" period during the winter months, was more dull than usual during the past winter on account of the unsettled industrial conditions, but the building boom, which is so noticeable in our little city, seems to be general throughout the country and the mill is now running at its full capacity, with orders coming in every day. The box-shop which runs in connection with the Window-frame Mill is not quite so busy.

It is reported that Tom Sully, Millwright, has bought the house on Sweden Street, formerly owned by Mr. Ranyham.

KREAM KRISP

The employees of the Kream Krip Dept. in each and every Liberty Loan, Thrift Stamp and War Work drive came through with the same old "pep" that makes American liberty and democracy unbeatable. With a very few exceptions the men responded to the many calls that came for help to the limit of their resources and each man may well feel that he has done his bit in the accomplishment of a great work. The different committees wish to take this opportunity of thanking the men for their unfailing and ever ready support in so great a crisis.

In addition to the above we should not fail to mention the men who so willingly left their positions to help make up the greatest army in history. No less than twenty-seven men left this department to serve in the army, navy, and marines. Of this number ten are yet to return, sixteen have already returned, and one, Mr. Gustave Mason, we must say with the deepest regret will never return. Gus, as he was known by his hosts of friends, was one of the first to enlist. He has been numbered among the many brave American youths who gave their lives that democracy and liberty might not perish and be overrun by Prussianism and Autocracy. It is with the most sincere and heartfelt sorrow that we must remember that Gus will never be among his friends again in this world. Gus was what the fellows call "A prince of a chap"—a man among men.

We notice that John Thoits, alias Mr. "Tubs," has his car on the road again after having made extensive improvements.

Edmond Hamel of the mill force has purchased a new house at Berlin Mills on the East side.

(Continued on page four)



BERLIN MILLS NOTES



Delphis is thinking seriously of washing his overalls.

Emmett Sloane, who recently returned from overseas, says that he would rather be a ripple over here than a tidal wave over there.

Fred Sheldon is willing to bet anyone \$18.50 that he knows the law on pond fishing.

For Sale—One dark colored, small eared, French grease hound. Obeys well and understands both French and English.
Apply,
Polycarpe Dubey.

PLUMBING DEPARTMENT

Henry Dillon has greatly improved the appearance of his residence by building on a new piazza and re-painting. Although Henry is a strong American, we believe, from the color he used, that he has not forgotten the Emerald Isle.

Frank Campbell is building a new house on Hillside Ave.

Tom Studd is spending a vacation in New York City with his son George.

Mr. John Quinn is remodeling the house on his farm at West Milan.

He assures us of a large crop from his farm this fall. We don't know how he does it, but anyone desiring expert knowledge on the art of farming would do well to see him.

Bill Haggart occasionally attends a "Bank Directors' Meeting." (Unofficial).

Dan Cowan is wondering why he didn't catch any fish at North Pond. We believe Dan would have better luck if he equips himself with a fishing license.

ELECTRIC DEPARTMENT

Our staff has recently taken on a new member, Mr. Stilson, in place of Mr. McNally, who resigned to try a business venture of his own. Mr. Stilson starts in with an elaborate system for keeping tabs on the numerous pieces of apparatus used in generating and distributing electric power, but with two hundred men moving things around we think he deserves all the co-operation possible.

Mr. McNally saw so many of our grocerymen driving around in touring cars he decided to try the game himself and has started a store on Willard Street. Frankly, we think there is a chance for him to make loads of money and still undersell his competitors.

One of the operators in the Berlin Mills Power Station recently caught a three-pound salmon in the fore-bay. We call this combining pleasure with business.

Speaking of fishing, if you haven't taken your vacation yet just ask Harry Abbot about the whale fishing on Connecticut Lakes. He says they call them Lake Trout up there.

N. H. Academy of Science

NEW Hampshire has never had an Academy of Science. Many other states have such organizations, which have played an important role in the history of American science. For instance, Willard Gibbs, America's greatest scientist, buried his epoch-making paper on the Phase Rule in the obscure publications of the Connecticut Academy, where it lay undisturbed until discovered and popularized by Ostwald.

The recent organization of the New Hampshire Academy of Science has therefore an unusual significance, because in coming into the field late it can avoid the mistakes of the older organizations. One of the greatest of these mistakes has been the assumption that there is a science, nursed and swaddled in the sacred precincts of universities and colleges that is more pure and undefiled than that technical skill, which is the result of labor in factory and mill.

The New Hampshire Academy of Science, however, aims to bring about a closer union between science and industry. Its membership is limited to persons over twenty-five years of age,

who are proficient in some branch of recognized science. But the constitution recognizes that proficiency in science is not necessarily confined to holders of collegiate degrees, and admits as members those who have attained such degree of proficiency in at least one branch of science as to meet the approval of the Committee on Membership.

G. A. Richter and W. B. Van Arsdel represented the Brown Company at the meeting of organization at Concord. The following officers were elected to serve the current year: President, J. M. Gile, Dartmouth College; Vice President, H. K. Moore, Brown Company; Secretary-Treasurer, W. C. O'Kane, New Hampshire College. The pulp and paper industry was also represented by V. E. Nunez of the Nashua Gummed and Coated Paper Co., who served on the Committee on Organization, and was elected a member of the Executive Council.

Sing a song of Savings Stamps,
The cost of living's high,
But have you counted all the things
These Savings Stamps will buy?



BASE BALL

THE City Baseball League is now well under way and is going "great," at the time of going to press, the standing is as follows:—

	Won	Lost	Percent.
Y. M. C. A.....	5	1	.833
BURGESS.....	4	2	.667
BERLIN MILLS.....	0	6	.000

The games for the most part have been very interesting, not for air-tight baseball, but for closeness and "pep" and as usual the closest and most interesting are those between Berlin Mills and Burgess, and now that we are to have a grandstand the rooters will enjoy them. Berlin Mills is still entrenched in the cellar, but with the addition of "Coon" Morris and "Heimie" Wagner to their infield they look to be about the strongest in the league, especially as "Coon" has shown in his first game that he can handle his bat as well as a cant-dog.

Now that the boys are playing good ball, can't we get together and show a little more interest in the games, as the boys need and deserve our support and we believe the grandstand will double the attendance.

PICK-UPS

"Crabby" Lovett was missed at the last B. M. vs. Burgess game, not because he was not seen, but we are sure we did not hear him. George, where were you?

"Old Man" Michaud has returned to his old position at third for the Burgess, but in his first game he had to take one grand "riding" from the B. M. and Y. M. C. A. fans.

"Lefty" Sullivan is back from "over there" and if he is as good as he looks he will be the right man in the right place on the Burgess pitching staff.

"Bud" Jacobs is undoubtedly playing the best game of any infielder in the league and he also keeps the rest of his team on their toes and the umpire on pins and needles.

Some of our best loyal rooters have not been seen at the games as yet. Why? They are "fan-ex" and cannot sit down on ashes.

The Y. M. are noted for having dark horses up their sleeves before every game, but the new pitcher they produced in the later innings of the Y. M.-Burgess game of June 11th was a surprise to themselves as well as to the Burgess.

"Rats" Stewart is like Babe Ruth inasmuch as when he gets "holt" of one he sends it a mile. The trouble with "Rats" is that he cannot seem to get "holt" of one.

For the first time in many years "Mike" Lowe is watching the games from the bench this year, and tells us how they used to do it.

While Dan O'Connell may not be a ball player himself he certainly makes as good an umpire as the league has had and we believe if he and another good man could be induced to work every game there would be less kicking.

Success

IF we expect to succeed without doing any hard work we are mistaken. One of the things that keep young men down is their fear of work. There is hardly a young man who does not, in his heart of hearts, wish that he could "make good." If we cannot come up to the highest point in the instance relating to success, if we try we can certainly have the soothing consolation that we have done the best we could.

Following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked. Let us all have the progressive spirit; to have this we must show an interest in our work and seek to raise its standard.

In looking back we find that some men succeeded while others have not, and we ask why is this? Of course we attribute this to some cause, but, do we reach the fundamental reason outside of everyday life, as neglect, carelessness and other essential requirements that should be strictly complied with.

The true secret of success is to aim high and strive to reach the goal of your ambition, and if we do not excell we certainly accomplish more than we otherwise should have.

We find that a definite goal is necessary, for if we were to be led hither and thither nothing would ever be accomplished, but if we have some definite life work that we are seeking and have something to strive for, we will come nearer to accomplishing our purpose.

Yet with an abundance of all this, if we should leave out the necessary energetic force nothing would be accomplished.

Our ambition is oftentimes abused. We should not injure others or crowd them out of their just places. Our ambition should be just, and if we cannot succeed in a truly honest, upright way it would be better that we do not succeed at all.

Lady Traveler: "They have shower baths on the street cars now."

2nd Lady Traveler: "Is that so, how do they work?"

1st Lady Traveler: "Automatic, simply ride to Gorham on the front seat of an open car with one of these Motormen who chew tobacco."

Let us not be "too busy" to see and talk with each other because he who "hasn't time" misses lots of good things.

SULPHITE MILL NOTES

Chas. Daley has made a swop and now drives a Mitchell Roadster. It has the power to climb Gorham Hill easily on high gear.

* * *

Work has started excavating ledge for a second acid storage tank. The space is so limited that the foundation will overhang the tail race and involve some heavy concrete. This tank will give us a much needed increase of about 158,000 gallons for acid storage.

* * *

Blue prints have been issued by the Engineering Department showing the complete track system used in serving the yards. Each track has been given a number, so that the traffic department and freight crews receive the orders for placing cars by the number of track. We find this saves confusion due to men calling sidings by different names.

* * *

\$402.00 dollars worth of good material has been picked up and saved in the last month. While this has been saved, you men ought not to have made it necessary.

* * *

In order to save rehandling and to assist in keeping the yards cleaner, a new siding is being put in at the storehouse by the barn. On this siding a car will be placed and men, removing junk from mill to yard, will be expected to place their material in the car. A similar car will be located on track in the West Yard to take care of waste on that side. When full the cars will be shifted to the Salvage Department for sorting and disposal.

Mr. Alec Lebrune, foreman of the Acic Room, has just purchased a new Liberty Six from the agent, Daniel Fiendel. Some car.

* * *

During the last six weeks, instead of getting new valves from store, the pipers have been able to use sixty-three second-hand valves ranging in size from $\frac{1}{4}$ in to 4 in. These valves were made practically as good as new by having seats and discs refaced in the pipe shop and their use has saved quite a large amount in money.

* * *

We hear that Mr. Briggs proved highly competent at the outing last Saturday to "get-together" the freight truck and a rail fence. There is some difference between steering a pen and a truck.

* * *

Mr. George Whitcher and Mr. Metz made their annual trip to the Diamond last week with their annual success. Fish and flies both bit, but the heat spoiled the fish and the flies nearly ruined their dispositions.

* * *

Clarence Sullivan has returned from the front without any missing members of his anatomy. As he was in the thick of the scrap, the boys say that he owes his escape to the fact that he was able to slip between any shell fire. One advantage of not being fat.



The Watchman

OUT in the Yellowstone National Park there is a natural phenomenon which every tourist goes to see as soon as he reaches the place,—the great geyser called Old Faithful. Other signs may fail, and wonders cease, but Old Faithful performs regularly at stated intervals as per schedule, day in, day out, fulfilling its part of the program and trying its best to help the rest of the Park measure up to its description in the works of fiction produced by the General Passenger Agents of the *Union Pacific*.

It costs a good many dollars in railroad fares to see the Yellowstone "Old Faithful," but those who have occasion to pass thru the Sulphite Mill Storehouse gate can see another for nothing:—Finnen. If Saint Peter watches *his* gate any more closely than Uncle Ed. Finnen watches the one *he* is responsible for, there will be trouble ahead for some of us, for rank, plausible words and entreaties are alike useless, unless Uncle Ed knows you are "all right." To him "orders are orders" and so he stands there, right onto his job, carrying out his part of the program.

Outing of Get-Together Club

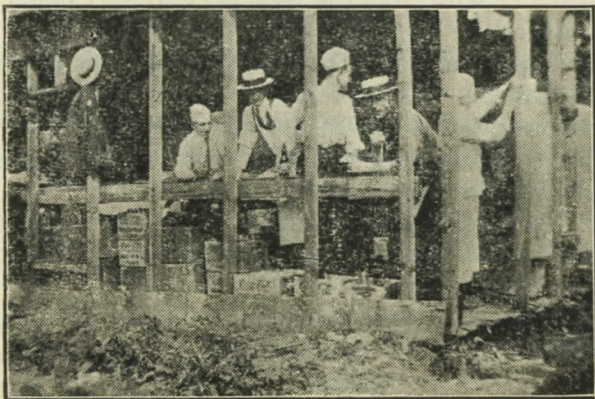
REALIZING the need of a better acquaintance between departments, the office employees of the Brown Company recently organized the Brown Company Get-Together Club and held their first entertainment for the members on Saturday, June 14. The affair took the form of a field day and picnic, and promptly at 1.30 two special cars left



Our Editor-in-Chief enjoying himself.

Green Square loaded with members and their guests. Arriving at the Boston & Maine bridge at Gorham a slight delay was encountered, two farmers temporarily halting the program with a heated argument as to the trotting abilities of the quadrupeds they were driving. However, fears of a fight between the men were dissipated (the fears, not the men) when they were found to be camouflaged club members, Bill Innis and Bill Roach, instead of the genuine hick.

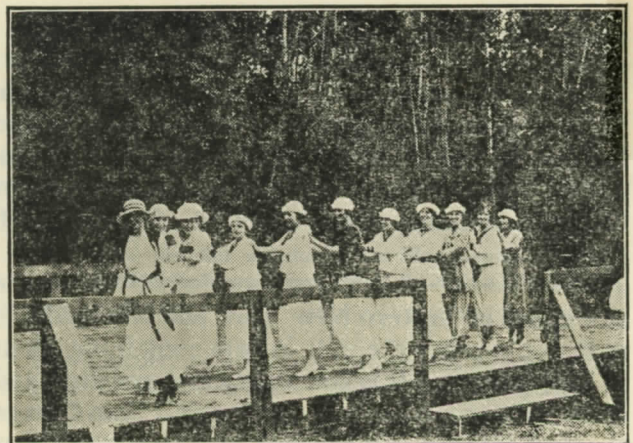
Always on hand when needed, the Burgess band contributed the first part of the program, rendering several selections while the club members looked the place over and took samples of the food provided by Bob Briggs. This band is a credit to the Company and under the leadership of Mr. George Stevens is making great progress. Particular mention must be made of their accompaniment to Captain Sullivan, who graciously



The Commissary Department.

consented to sing for the club. And they "put one over" on the audience in Captain Sullivan's second number "Till We Meet Again," when the chorus of the song came, not only the rich baritone of the Salvation Army leader but a fresh, young soprano voice took up the air, and clear as a bell, carried it through with him. One looked and looked again to find the source of the clear treble,—among the trees which masked the impromptu bandstand and among the audience grouped about it, but all to naught, until one glimpsed there a sun-tanned slip of a boy standing nonchantly among the musicians and singing like a prima donna—or rather with as fresh and clear a tone as many a prima donna would be glad to sing. Score one for Albert Seguin!

Then there was the "bucking bicycle"—a somewhat decrepit steed which limped on the high pedal, of the vintage of 1885—and a Victor "Safety" with regular spring forks and solid rubber tires. By Heck—the former throwing all would-be riders with ease and dispatch. Where these relics of a bygone era were found is known only to Pete Beaudoin and he won't tell. The only time the "Bucker" was anyways docile was when Joe



The snake dance.

Couture was seated on the extemporized dance platform with his harmonica in high gear and the cut-out open, and so great was the attraction set up by the music that the contraption and its rider almost climbed onto the platform to get to him. John Reid played the bagpipes and Joseph Pizi contributed a solo on the accordion.

Recognizing the wealth of baseball knowledge shown by the girls at the league games at the Y. M. C. A. field, the Field Day management staged a game for the fair sex only, so that they might demonstrate their ability. Through an oversight, however, no adding machine was provided to keep track of the runs (no, Gwendolin, not the errors, certainly not!) and as the scorer could not count

(Continued on page eight)

higher than eighty-six the game stopped at the second inning by mutual consent, both sides agreeing that they won. The umpire, Jess Tellington, is expected to recover.

The only persons who clearly did not enjoy themselves were those on the refreshment committee—Bob Briggs was heard to remark that he

affair is due. Goldsmith says he is going to sign the ice cream pledge and Fred Olson was heard to inquire if there was a soft drink Keely cure.

Space prevents the appearance of the names of all those responsible for the success of the affair, but it is necessary to say that the General Chairman who made the plans was Pete Beaudoin.



had heard of patent smoke-consumers before, but that "these people were the finest bunch of double-action, self-starting, high-speed, ice-cream-and- tonic consumers" that he had ever seen! All day long he and his merry men labored like mad to supply the insatiate appetites of the throng, and to their self-sacrificing efforts much of the success of the

Bob Briggs' committee provided the big eats, Fred Olson was in charge of the grounds and arranged the bandstand, refreshment booth and dance floor, John Quinn looked after the transportation, John Graff took the pictures, and to cap the climax everybody entered into the spirit of the affair to have a good time.

Chlorine

IN the last two issues of *Screenings* we have seen what happens to Coal in the Boiler Plant and Sulphur in the Acid Room and Digester House. Let us now pay a visit to the upper plant or Chemical Mill and chase a pound of salt through that plant.

Our pound of salt comes originally from the salt mines of western New York and is mined like coal, and reaches the mill in cars containing about 45 tons per car. It is coarse grained and dirty and looks very much like ice cream salt. Sam Savage shoots it into the salt elevator and turns the water on and it soon becomes strong brine. This brine is a dirty, muddy looking liquid at the start but after being run through the settling tanks and filters it finally comes to the cells as a remarkably clear liquid.

Now this salt which is the common everyday article that we eat on our potatoes, is composed of two chemicals, Chlorine, and Sodium, which Nature does not like to have around in separate units. When common salt is separated into its two parts some provision must be made to catch and utilize these parts, so that they may work for us. This is how it is done:

Our clear brine is run to the cells at the Chemical Mill and a current of electricity is turned on so that the Chlorine and Sodium that make Salt are separated, the Chlorine is drawn off as a gas to


the Bleach Plant while the Sodium grabs some Oxygen and Hydrogen from the Water of the brine and makes Caustic Soda. It only takes one part of Oxygen and one of Hydrogen, and leaves one part of Hydrogen free to bubble out of the cells and that is captured and sent to the Kream Krisp Mill.

The Chlorine liberated from the Salt in the cells is drawn into the Bleach Towers where it comes in contact with our old friend "Lime Water" which Messrs. Erickson, Johnson and Holt keep pumping around through the towers to catch Mr. Chlorine, who stays with Mr. Lime Water to make Bleach Liquor. The "clear settled" bleach liquor goes to the bleacheries at the two sulphite mills and is there used to camouflage all the errors of pulp making from wood room to wet machines. It is not always the hot weather that heats the telephone wire from the bleachery to the Chemical Mill.


The caustic soda that leaves the cells goes to the Caustic Plant where it goes through the evaporators and kettles, and is run into drums and shipped all over the world to make soap and keep our clothes clean.

Like the pound of Sulphur, the Chlorine in our pound of Salt goes to the river by way of the Sulphite Mill sewers.

Sometimes the bleacheries do not use up all the Chlorine made by the cells, and then some of the bleach liquor is sent to the Chloroform Plant and there mixed with acetone to make chloroform.



ITEMS FROM CASCADE MILL



Mr. Albert Vezina has purchased three new Holsteins. Everybody now looks for the price of milk to take a drop in Gorham.

Mr. C. Larmay has returned from overseas. He served with the Portland Ambulance Section No. 607. Everybody's glad to see him back once more.

We have with us Mr. Kellogg, a Research Chemist from La Tuque, who is making elaborate preparations for extensive research work on kraft paper.

Bill Bronk says: "Of course there's no place like home," but he did very much regret to leave the country where they still dispense the real goods.

Our Sulphite Super has offered a prize of one \$50.00 Liberty Bond to any person who shall devise, invent, or suggest a scheme or methods whereby auto drivers will automatically take a siding. Others have offered a like amount for an automatic stop to be applied either on the road or when approaching a garage.

Irene Desjardins, Sulphite Millwright, after over two years in the service including ten months in the first army, has returned to work with the exception of his front teeth. One of the doughboys tried to bounce a box of provisions off his face. Desjardins certainly looks like a game prospect of giving the Huns a full meal. He had a couple of gas experiences but he appears to have withstood them without any ill effects.

About the first of February, 1919, a strange box put in its appearance at the Cascade Office. To anyone who was not informed as to the purpose of this four cornered piece of pasteboard, it looked very much as if another donation fund of some kind was on its way. Not quite so; this fund was of a different nature. At first the members of the office personnel did not know just what to make of it, but finally the idea developed that each member was to contribute one cent every morning except Saturday when it required two cents in order to make up for Sunday.

Owing to the efficient management of Aldrich, Eastman & Company the fund had grown to the grand total of fifteen dollars, or more. It was decided to spend the pennies on an Outing at Bryants Pond, June 15, 1919. Four men of the Office force offered their cars to carry the party of twenty-two. A cottage was secured and the day was pleasantly spent in bathing, rowing and a picnic lunch.

At 5.30 the party went to Bethel Inn, where they enjoyed a delightful five course dinner. They left for home at 8.30 P. M.

With the exception of one incident and three "Nearly-broken-bridges," it proved to be a great success.

The Cascade Sulphite Mill will shut down July 4th for general repairs and improvements.

Mr. Joe King has been promoted to foreman of the Sulphite Screen Room, filling the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Kelly. Joe, we all wish you success in your new position.

There is a party going up to Wild River fishing July 8th. Now for the fish stories. Let us down easy Jim.

Mr. Mike Moffett motored to Groveton June 1st. Mike reports the roads in good condition.

Mr. John D. Arsenault and Mr. Peter St. Clair visited Colebrook June 1st with John's motorcycle. Some load in the side car.

Mr. John D. Arsenault claims the record trout catch this season. John went fishing two weeks ago and he got one 17-in., two 14-in., one 12-in. and two 9-in. trout. Some fish, beat this boys if you can.

Our friend Joe has purchased an Olds Mobile. Joe says when it comes to fence wrecking, the British Tank has nothing on the Olds Mobile.

Fred Rancourt of the 82nd Division, 1st Army, returned from overseas service to his old position in the Sulphite Millwright Crew.

Philotechnical Society

WITH a larger proportion of our technically skilled men than any other New Hampshire city, Berlin needed a club, where men with scientific inclinations could get together. As a result, the Philotechnical Society was organized in January. Weekly meetings open to all interested were held at the Y. M. C. A. The average attendance for the first season was twenty-two. Research Department men were the most constant in attendance and presented a majority of the papers.

A wide range of subjects was presented and in each case the experience of the man speaking particularly fitted him for his paper. The program included twenty-two papers, the subjects ranging from chemical warfare to weather predictions.

Do You Believe In Signs?

People often say "I do not believe in signs," and we wondered where the saying originated, but after careful study we claim that Berlin is entitled to the honor. To prove this take a trip down Glen St. to the Cascade, there we find a handsome sign bearing the legend "Welcome to Berlin." This is all right because you are welcome, but read a little further and you find "Come to Berlin to live" or words to that effect. Now the stranger in our midst reads this and feels as though Berlin is some place, but, let him try to find a place to live in and he will commence to wonder who started the joke, for after several weeks of house hunting he telegraphs to Sears & Roebuck asking the price of tents; after receiving the prices he decides not to buy one but takes the first train for a more unwelcome place.



BROWN CORPORATION



La Tuque

Mr. B. Bjornlund, Assistant Superintendent at La Tuque Mill left June 4th for Sweden on a vacation of several months. Mr. Bjornlund has been with us about seven years and is one of our most popular officials. He is always jolly, and anything that would make "Moose" morose would indeed be something tragic. We all wish him a safe journey and a good time "over there."

It was for several years Mr. Bjornlund's ambition to shoot a moose on his annual hunting trip. He came many times near to success, and was known by the Boarding House crew by no other name than "Moose." He got a bull moose in reality a year ago last Fall. Perhaps on this trip his ambition will be to bring back a Mrs. Moose. Look out, Boys!

Before leaving a supper and social evening was given by the Society of Elks to Mr. Bjornlund, and the following evening a dance was given by St. Andrews Club in his honor, when a large number of friends were able to wish him Bon Voyage.

The mountain of Salt Cake which blocked the Mill Yard at La Tuque during a long period of the war has now been used up. It was a wise provision against a shortage of this essential to the production of sulphate pulp.

Bill Gilman is not showing it, but we think he must be sore to see the logs coming up the chain at La Tuque and still not be able to get his (saw-mill) teeth into them. Never mind, Bill will show how much of a pile he can shift in a day when we get enough power another year.

Mr. Simmons Brown, who since his discharge from the army is again living in La Tuque, has shown that he has everybody's welfare at heart. One of the first things he tackled was cleanliness and sanitation around the Mill and Offices. Two days after his arrival we discovered through him that the windows of the Offices were there for a purpose, and he had them put in a condition to serve that purpose. His alertness and activity in all directions has had a good effect, and his desire to see progress is not confined to the mill, as both he and Mrs. Brown have shown a great interest in the civic and religious welfare of the community.

The new installation of Boilers and Self-stokers at La Tuque is practically completed. This rearrangement will make for much greater efficiency in the steam generating department. The new economizers show unmistakably that all the value possible to get from the fuel is secured.

The level of the St. Maurice River this Spring has been higher than for several years, and the La Tuque Falls have certainly been worth looking at.

La Loutre Dam is really a wonder, being placed in just the right spot, and having a natural rock bottom. It took less than two years to construct this dam, which makes possible the largest industrial storage of water in the world, impounding when filled 165,000 million cubic feet of water, covering an area of 308 square miles. It is now within five feet of being full and makes Sawyer Lake look like a frog pond.

Walter Arnott, the Machine Room Foreman at La Tuque,

is an advocate for not only a "dry" town but for a dry machine room also. He now has in his charge seven machines, all "Dryers," three new dryers having replaced two wet machines and a Hydraulic Press.

If Ed Moore of La Tuque spent as much time fishing as he does repairing his own and friends' rods, he would be the greatest angler in the country.

When the Windigo logs broke away Billy Sunday had nothing on Fred Gilman when it came to quoting scripture, but when the first logs put in appearance above the Gap fifteen hours later he was ready to meet them, and altho high water and a strong wind gave him a few desperate hours, the booms were closed. Trust Fred.

Most of the boys who left the La Tuque Mill for the war are now back, and the Brown Corporation is seeing to it that everyone of them has a job.

Isle Verte and Temiscouata

Mr. J. V. Perrin, Manager of the Brown Corporation's Isle Verte and Temiscouata Pulpwood Operations reports that the driving conditions this year were excellent, due to there having been more snow in the woods the past winter than for many years and plentiful rains during the time of driving.

The mill superintendents will have to get up early in the morning if they wish to compete with the pulpwood operation managers of the company along the line of conservation. It is reported that the Manager of the Isle Verte Pulpwood Operation not being content with the saving made by having the trees cut down to as low a stump as possible, has secured fifty large Alberta boardgoats, these animals being a cross between the Rocky Mountain goat and the wild boar, and it is said that a herd of fifty will root up and eat all the remaining stumps, roots and limbs left on a hundred acre lot each month. As these animals are comparatively unknown in the East the experiment will be watched with much interest.

If the plan recently inaugurated by one of the company's sub-jobbers for the Isle Verte Pulpwood Operation proves successful, the boarding houses of the future may have their rates based on a sliding scale depending upon what each man earns. The men working for this sub-jobber are cutting pulpwood by the cord and he is charging them board at the rate of fifty cents per day per cord cut, so that the man who cuts the most wood pays the most board, probably on the basis that the more a man works the more he will eat. We do not believe that such a unique arrangement has ever been tried, and it will be interesting to note whether the men work harder in order to increase the total of their wages, or do not work as hard so that they will not have to pay as much for board.

The following telegram has just been received by Doctor Edward Gibbons, the Company's Veterinary, from the Manager of the Isle Verte Pulpwood Operation: "Three of the Alberta boardgoats dangerously ill. Come at once. Bring plenty of medicine. Nothing here but water, Jamaica ginger, and fly dope." We will report results in our next issue.

BROWN CORPORATION

Trois Pistoles

The Trois Pistoles drive started on April 23rd this year, and finished June 5th. Some difficulty was experienced early in the season owing to the unusual slowness with which the ice and snow disappeared from the headwaters of the streams. For a week or ten days on two rivers shovels were the principal weapon used in uncovering the piles and for breaking up the soft ice in the channels. This was quite a novelty for most of the men, and they called the early weeks of this year's operation "le drive aux pelles."

Many important matters were ably presented and discussed before the St. Lawrence Valley Woodrow Wilson Club at its various mid-winter meetings. The two "Jims," Cassidy and Perrin, locked horns on every conceivable issue, and each displayed remarkable ability in supporting any proposition which did not look good to anyone else. The arguments were most convincing and such questions as the President's Trip to Europe, the L. of N., Government Ownership, Beer and Wine for the Masses, were discussed, but strange to say never satisfactorily settled.

Speaking of "B. and W.," a lively interest is evinced in the vicinity of Trois Pistoles in the Prohibition issue. Some of the natives, however, though they feel very strongly on the matter, are not quite able to get the subtle distinctions between it and Conscriptio, that other great injustice which still furnishes conversation for some of the old timers. As Joe Sirois declared the other day out in St. Jean de Dieu, at the same time performing a gymnastic feat which stamped him as the best distance expectorator in Temiscouata County, "S'ils passent la Conscriptio, pas capabl' d'avoir un maudit coup ! ! !"

Mr. John Heck was in town recently preparing his annual budget. During his stay the residents of the neighborhood

were treated to a musical concert participated in by Messrs. Heck, Morissette and Cassidy. Being unwilling to go "over the heads" of the audience the program consisted of such modern, ancient and mediaeval favorites as "Three Leaves of Shamrock," "Mandy Lee," and "My Bonnie Lies Out On the Ocean." There is no denying that these three performers can sing. In fact it is only our extreme modesty that prevents us expressing an opinion as to how well they can sing. We will say, however, that the audience is eagerly awaiting the second attack which will happen during Mr. Heck's summer visit.

At this writing the town of Trois Pistoles is divided into two armed camps and the partisan feeling runs high over the rivalry between the teams from the Upper and Lower mills. Yesterday the Lower mill team defeated the Upper mill team in a hard fought game by the score of 29 to 23. Some game, Hey? The rival captains, Messrs. Morissette and Fahey, nearly came to blows in the seventh inning over a close decision but we finally succeeded in pouring oil on the troubled waters. The features of the game were the coaching of Captain Fahey and the base running of Messrs. Falardeau and Goodrich.

Messrs. Falardeau and Goodrich of Berlin, N. H., are in Trois Pistoles for a few days overhauling the electric plant in anticipation of the summer's run.

Beaurivage

Word comes from the Manager of the Beaurivage Pulpwood Operation that they are still pegging away after that last stump, and contrary to all estimates and calculations more wood has been taken out each year in the past two seasons than ever before, and all signs point to the old saying that they will be doing business at the old stand for some little time yet.

A Fishing Trip

Many of you may not know Wightman for he has not been here long, but I will introduce him by telling you that next to Jack Duggan he is the largest man in the sulphite mill. When you see a big monument of a fellow coming along who looks as though he might pick you up by the nap of the neck and shake you, it is not Sandow but Wightman. He will not pick you up and shake you, however, for he is a good fellow and knows better.

Well, he and Skinny Dave Washburn went fishing together, very early this spring and started out like Mutt and Jeff to try their luck on the Ammonoosuc. Now the Ammonoosuc does not rise in the south. There is no steam heating system beneath its surface, and at that season of the year it is just thawed out ice.

Wightman is not an expert fisherman, and it was not long before his hook was stuck fast to the bottom of the pond. It was his last hook and

Dave could not help him out. "Is Wightman a sport?" asked Dave, "Is Wightman warm blooded?" He must be a regular furnace. In a moment off came his coat and various other articles of clothing until he was as bare as Adam. "Did he shiver and shake?" No. "Did he hesitate?" No. He just jumped into the icy waters and went out to where his hook was fast and loosened it, calmly came back, dressed himself and went on fishing. Not even Charlie Barton or our various other enthusiastic fishermen would have done this. We take our hats off to you, Wightman. You are a sport.

PENNY-WEIGHT CLUB TAKE NOTICE.

It has been reported that it is quite dangerous to mingle with the "Oxford County Beans." Therefore, we would advise the club to be very discreet if they go into that section of woods again on their annual outing. Cascade Finishing Room Bosses and Receiving Clerks please acknowledge warning.

Obituary

Dennis Kelly, Foreman Screen Room, Cascade
 Peter Morissette, Millwright, Cascade
 John Clements, Digester Room, Burgess
 Arthur Moreau, Filter House, Burgess

Fishing Trip Turns Into a Walk Test

DAN O'Connell, Jack O'Connell and C. Thayer under the able leadership of Dan hit the trail for the deep woods on a recent Saturday, their intention being to try and entice a few brook trout into their company. Thayer being very green at this game had to necessarily follow the leader. He took pleasure in announcing on his return that he was some follower, and at times some leader. After taking a 40" step over the Phillip's brook logging road for about one hour Saturday night he took the order to camp at No. 1, not only with no opposition, but with three cheers and a tiger (rather weak but "as a feller says,—enthusiastic.") Sleep, however, was not to be for long for at 4:00 a. m., Boss Dan orders men to the pole (Note:—Thayer thought the poles were to fish with, but after carrying his in forty-five different positions for four hours hitting the trail to nowhere in particular, he simply classed them as excess baggage, taken along in the event that *perhaps* you might want to fish.) Jack O'Connell although an ex-Army man has been forced to admit that Dan on a forced march of this nature can out-distance and out-last any regiment he had travelled with. Jack and Thayer sent inquiries ahead about every hour asking if it wasn't about time to fish—but "Just around the bend" from Dan got so monotonous that they called a council of war and decided to fish the brook RIGHT AWAY. Dan in his persuasive manner finally convinced them that the walking was GOOD and they had only just commenced. Thayer being some green as stated above, considered this to be SOME fishing trip and an awful good walking trip. So they proceeded, (proceeded is right) for about "steen" hours more until finally Dan says: "Listen to the dam, we're here at last." Thayer says: "Damn the dam, I'm going to sleep." Fishing finally got under way, Jack and Dan fished down the brook, Thayer following. He thought they were right around the bend but found they had gone on "WALKING" the brook. He proceeded to do the same and thinking he was some jumper tried jumping from rock to rock; finally stepping on a good slimy one

he laid himself gently down in the cooling brook and cussed voluminously for a period. He finally found the trail again and started the old forty inch step, which he kept up for four hours, more or less, until Camp No. 1 hove in sight. It started to thunder and he knew then that Dan would be making REAL TIME from wherever he was down the old home trail, and when Dan's coat tails get on an angle of about forty-five degrees he is guaranteed to beat out any thunder storm that ever brewed. He did this one, beating it by about four laps to Sullivan's, twelve miles, in ??? minutes. Jack followed along barefooted and somewhat blistered, bitten and battered. Thayer was on the piazza with welcome greetings and asked how chances were for a short WALK out into the country. They sighed wearily and that was the end of a perfect day.

Salvage Department

Mr. J. J. Tellington, manager of the Salvage Department, wishes to take this opportunity to express his appreciation to the different department heads and foremen for their co-operation, and ideas he has received from them, and wishes also to ask the men, not only those employed by the Salvage Department, but every one of them to help him to make this new department a success. Their object is to eliminate waste and all can help by reporting to your foreman any method of saving or any material that has been overlooked and is being wasted. Nothing is too trivial to report; in fact, it is the little leaks that are of most importance, because we all notice the big things and it's the little ones we are searching for. If each man employed by the Brown Company saved one cent each day, it would mean \$35.00 per day—\$12,775.00 a year. He does not need to tell you that when you do anything for the success of this Company you are surely benefiting yourselves, because a successful Company can take their employees through a period of hard times, furnishing work and reasonable wages where an unsuccessful Company would fail.

Rabbits Six Months Old 9 to 13 Pounds

Hector LaClair, one of the popular LaClair twins, has quite a rabbitry at his home on Western Avenue. Hector started May, 1918, with one pair of Steel Gray Flemish Giants purchased from the Outdoors Enterprise Rabbitry, Kansas City, Mo. These weigh at maturity from twelve to fifteen pounds. He has since added one pair from the Finch Rabbitry, Westminster, Col. (Flemish Giants.)

Hector has now in his rabbitry sixty head, and is offering some of his six months old youngsters at ten dollars per pair. They weigh from nine to thirteen pounds each. These are all registered stock and he furnishes a registered pedigree with every pair that he sells.

Hector works on the Parker Dryer, Cascade Mill. Adv.