



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

Volume I

AUGUST, 1919

Number 2

Agreeable Notice

THE following notice has been posted on the Mill Mill Bulletin Board:

"Beginning July 20th, there will be an increase of approximately 5% in wages. The monthly bonus which has been previously paid will be discontinued and an equal amount will be added to the regular rates.

"Beginning August 1st a group insurance plan will be put into effect. This insurance will be without charge to the employees and without physical examination. Details of this plan will be given later. Under this plan an employee who has been in the service of this Company continuously for one year will receive a Life Insurance policy for \$500.00, and for each additional year's past service an additional \$100 will be added to the policy until a policy of \$1000 is reached."

We should consider ourselves fortunate in being connected with a company that always shows such a liberal spirit towards its employees, and our appreciation can best be shown by every man working for the interest of the Company.

Who's to Blame?

"Who are you?" the Devil asked,
As Linton rapped on the gate.
"Oh! I am the traffic manager," he said,
"Please open; I cannot wait."

"What do you want within this place
Of sighs and groans and tears?"
The man's frame shook with anguish,
And his ashen face showed fears.

Said Linton, "On earth I had no place,
My life was full of jars,
I lied to all the loading plant men
Because they wanted cars."

The Devil said, "Go 'way, poor man,
This is no place for you;

Hell is full of loading plant men
Waiting to put you thru.

"They've got a cast iron freight car
Heated red-hot thru and thru;
They've held it now so very long,
The demurrage is up to you."

Group Insurance Announcement

Brown Company, Berlin, N. H.

TO OUR EMPLOYEES

WE take pleasure in announcing that we have arranged with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York to insure the life of each one of our employees who is at work on August 1, 1919, and who has been in the service of this Company one year, in the amount of \$500; two years, \$600; three years, \$700; four years, \$800; five years, \$900; six years and over, the maximum, \$1,000; to take effect 8 o'clock a. m. on August 1, 1919. This insurance is furnished free of any cost to you and without medical examination. Each employee will name his or her beneficiary, and a certificate, stating the amount of insurance and name of the beneficiary to whom the insurance is payable, will be handed to you at an early date.

NURSING SERVICE

The privileges of these services are extended to those of our employees who are covered by our Group Insurance Plan and reside in the Nursing District. If you become ill and desire the services of a Visiting Nurse, notify this office or the Metropolitan Life Insurance Branch office either by telephone or mailing card.

We hope to be able to keep this insurance in force as long as you remain in our employ. If illness prevents you from reporting for work, we

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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.

Vol. I.

AUGUST 1919.

No. 2.

Editorial Staff:

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

We were somewhat embarrassed in selecting our material for this issue by having more than could be used. This is encouraging as it tends to show the interest all are taking in the paper.

The fact that any article does not appear in this issue does not mean it is not acceptable as it may be used at a future time. Any articles that are not original should not be submitted without due credit being given to the author for the same.

Co-ordination

We are pleased to be able to publish an article on accounting in this issue, by the Comptroller, Mr. Brockway. We hope that his example will be followed by others of our friends in the Portland office.

ONE of the most complete examples of "everything fits together" in manufacturing, is furnished by that part of the work known as accounting. It is not fully realized that every report made has a bearing somewhere in the bookkeeping, either for accounting purposes or else leading to better operation of the mills, which of itself shows in the accounts.

It would be a fine thing if it could be possible for everyone who makes a report of any kind, to follow it through the accounts. They would see how requisitions for material, reports of labor, machine runs, tons made and shipped, and all the hundreds of reports that are made, have an exact bearing and importance in the books. They would then understand the amount of work required as they are gathered together and added up and combined with other reports, so that eventually they have a meaning not seen in the single reports. The offices in the mills and elsewhere send their figures to the Berlin office, and ultimately the figures reach Portland office. In the Portland office all the records of the sales and many other important matters are kept. When the Portland office makes the final combination of the figures from all the offices and all the companies, the whole mass is put together and placed before the Messrs. Brown as a story of what was done the month before.

Everyone who makes a report of any kind should know that in using them for bookkeeping purposes someone, in the office, has to read and understand them, so that correct entries may be made in the books, and careless writing causes someone to puzzle over them until a correct knowledge of what is reported is known.

Anything that is puzzling always takes more time and labor than the same thing told (written) clearly. Thus a careless report passes hard work on to someone else, and a clear report makes someone's job easier.

It is surprising how little of the information that is put into the books originates in the office. Nearly all of it comes from the reports, daily and otherwise, made by the men in the mills, yards and woods. There is nothing that takes place in a mill or yard or anywhere, that does not have a bearing in the accounts. In a way every movement by every man or machine is reflected in the accounts. That is to say, wasted time or material makes the reports of cost go up, and likewise the saving of time or material makes the reports of cost go down.

There is nothing mysterious about the bookkeeping. In a way it is merely gathering together a story of the things that are done by the men in the mills and elsewhere and writing a history of the companies, largely in figures. What makes it seem complicated is the great carefulness with which it must be done. There is little of "give and take" in it and everything has to balance out at the end. Yet it is comparatively easy to look at the figures of dollars and tons and feet, and so forth, and to understand what was done. As an accomplishment of making things work together to a useful end, the bookkeeping should be interesting to everyone because everyone takes part in it. It is a long story and cannot be told all at once. Perhaps in other issues of the *Brown Bulletin* it may be taken up a section at a time to show its relation to the whole organization, and the importance of it to the Brown Company.

Hens, Chickens, Cucumbers, Cats and Water

John Fogarty's cucumbers were the pride of the hill until Barney Quinn's hens used them for a dust bed. John wreaked vengeance on the hen but Barney retaliated by shutting off the water supply for the cucumber bed. Much loud talk—.

Joe Streeter owned a cat who was also proud of John's cucumbers and immediately started in depleting Barney's flock of chickens. Death penalty imposed on cat. Much more loud talking, followed by a silence which has lasted to date.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

Mr. Geo. Oleson recently purchased a hair cut.

Girls, if you haven't started your hope chest yet, you better begin in the Rest Room with the rest.

Some one is curious to know what Mr. Nutting put in the punch July 4th.

Ask Ralph Sylvester if Maine is a prohibition state. He knows.

Margaret Gifford has returned to our force for the summer. We are glad to have her smiling face in our midst.

Large wooden knitting needles have been in use for some time, but Thelma Regan is the first person we know of to introduce spikes to take the place of wooden needles.

Vacations are coming and going. T. W. Estabrook spent part of July at Bailey's Island. Morris McCarthy reports good bass fishing at Kezar Lake. We missed the ice water while Joseph Letourneau spent two weeks in Boston and vicinity. Leo Belanger has returned from Boston. James Mooney is spending a vacation at Bangor; Rena Morris at Long Island, Me.; Beede Parker at Portland; and Fraser McGivney in New York and Atlantic City. Arthur Sullivan recently motored through Grafton Notch. Fresh strawberries and mosquito bites bulk big in the story. Alcide Noel of the Men's Furnishings Department spent his vacation in Montreal. D. W. Linton, traffic manager, is enjoying Ocean Park. Mr. F. W. Thompson of the Portland office spent the Fourth in Berlin. Mr. W. D. Bryant took a "flying" trip to Portland on the afternoon of the 4th, returning on Monday, the 7th.

A travelling salesman recently asked Mr. Churchill, our store manager, if he could use the phone. Mr. Churchill showed him the phone, and told him he could get central through our exchange. The salesman handed a cigar to Mr. Churchill, and placed the receiver to his ear.

But Olive Oswald had stepped into booth No. 2 on the third floor and was discussing with Flora Howell, our telephone operator, what they should wear to a party. The salesman could hear the conversation over the wire. Five minutes elapsed, and to the dismay of the salesman, they had reached no decision in the matter.

He ventured, in the midst of this important conversation, humbly to ask what number he had. No reply. He was not, however, completely discouraged and asked again for the number. Whereupon Flora became most indignant and scornfully asked, "What line do you think you're on, anyhow?"

"I am not sure," said the salesman, "but I think it must be on the clothes line."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

W. B. Van Arsdel has acquired an adding machine for his varied statistical researches.

Arthur J. King took 72 trout out of Stearns' Creek on the Saturday following the Fourth. He even admits that he never saw such fishing in the West.

Thanks for the cigars, Goldsmith.

Fred Pilgrim was recently seen treating a young lady in a Gorham ice cream parlor.

R. G. O'Kane has had an attack of appendicitis and returned to his home in New York for an operation.

M. O. Schur has brought his family to Gorham. He prefers Gorham to Berlin, because he likes Gross' rapid transit system.

Frank M. Jones has purchased a house at the end of the car line on Norwegian street. He expects to be settled soon.

Now that the Willard-Dempsey bout is over the next sporting event is the Taylor-Goldsmith foot race. An ample amphitheatre is to be erected in the rear of the Research Department.

The Research Department has two new men: Foster A. Burningham, who comes to us from the Pittsburg Station of the Bureau of Mines, and Elwood Ebie, who has just finished work on a naval pyrotechnic problem with the Paine Fireworks Company. Both men saw service in the Pyrotechnic Section of the Research Division, Chemical Warfare Service.

George Pucher and Walter Austin spent the Saturday following the Fourth hiking from Gorham over the Carter-Moriah range to Carter Lake. They found the trail over Mt. Surprise and over Moriah to the Imp in bad condition because of bushes grown up since the fire. Because of this delay they had a good time dodging lightning on Mt. Hight and did not arrive at Carter Lake until late in the evening. The trip back on Sunday over Nineteen Mile Brook trail and Glen road was without incident.

PLANING MILL

Business is booming.

Mr. Alfred Fecteau spent a short vacation in Canada lately, and brought home his bride, formerly Miss Amelia Ross. We extend our wishes to them for a happy married life.

Wm. Dutill, who has been operated on for appendicitis, is now convalescing at home. It will be some time before he will be able to work.

PLUMBING DEPARTMENT

Walter Smith, who injured his foot from a falling timber at the new Turbine Plant several weeks ago, is improving.

Bill Wardwell recently purchased a new Hupmobile. He is willing to bet \$100.00 he can go over Spruce Hill on high. We're from Missouri.

Bill Studd recently motored through Dixville Notch. Between North Stratford and Groveton he sighted a spotter and immediately slowed down. When he got up to him he discovered it was only a farmer with a pitchfork slung over his shoulder. The badge that had frightened him a moment before was only a part of the man's suspenders. The next time you go out in the country, Bill, bring along a pair of field glasses and be on the safe side.

(continued on page four)



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



KREAM KRISP DEPARTMENT

Mr. Auguste Lefebvre of the packing room force was called to Boston July 14th by the illness of his father, who had recently undergone a very serious operation there.

Mr. Ray Smith has started work on his new home on Cedar street. Mr. Little and Mr. White of the Research Department are also building in the same vicinity.

Mr. Elmer Christianson, mill foreman, and his party recently made a very large catch of pickerel in Akers Pond. The flies also bit as well, if not better, than the fish.

We wish to congratulate Mr. Roland Marsh of the shipping force on his marriage, on July 12th, to Miss Johnson. As a token of the high esteem in which Roland is held by his fellow workers, a beautiful chafing dish was presented to the couple.

Mr. Frank Thibodeau, formerly of our millwright force, has gone into business for himself. Frank deserves to and certainly should make good. Always a hustler and skillful worker, he should meet with success.

During the recent frosts several of Ray Smith's squashes suffered considerably. This, Ray says, is very exasperating after putting in so many hours of back breaking labor nursing the plants along. Ray is now thinking of inventing frost proof squashes.

Mr. Rubin Band of the packing room force has decided that Nibroc Kraft and Edgeworth tobacco do not make a very good cigarette. He hasn't enough strength to draw on such a cigarette to advantage. He says that when he inhales on this brand of cigarette he "can feel noddings."

The Sulphite Mill may well pride itself on having the services of such a man as Uncle Ed. Finnen, but the K. K. Dept. may be just as proud of its Uncle Joseph Lauze. A very clever man it is who can enter the warehouse or "put anything over" that will escape Joe's eagle eye because Joe is always "on deck" to spot such a man. No matter who the visitor to the warehouse may be, plant manager or water boy, Joe is right behind him to see what takes place. And an explanation is necessary before anything can be taken from under Joe's protecting wing. The only difference to Joe between the manager and the water boy in such a case is that Joe is liable to exercise his vocabulary a little more strenuously on the latter. Joe's badge is always shined and he is always ready.

MACHINE SHOP

For a good trade on a fishing outfit telephone 223-14 or call at 44 Green Street, City.

Leo Cote spent the Fourth at Manchester, N. H. Leo says the Manchester girls are it.

The new fountain at the machine shop fills a need, but Black Joe objects to his job, wheeling ice from in front of the blacksmith shop.

Herbert Kelley has recently accepted a position in this department.

John Hans Johnson, better known as Jack Johnson, is building a cellar under his bungalow at Liberty Park.

Ludger Morin has been seen at the Park several times this month. Some sport, Ludger!

SULPHUR CHLORIDE

Jerry Jacque is making his house over into a two-family tenement.

Ike Drandeneau, plant foreman, has finished an enlargement on his home.

Geo. Goodno, electric furnace operator, has returned to work after a year's service in the army.

Einna Christiansen, who was formerly employed in the Carbon Bisulphide plant, has received his honorable discharge from the Navy and is working temporarily at the Sulphite Mill.

"Sailor Pat" Monahan returned to work here July 21st from fourteen months' service "somewhere in Boston Harbor." Pat was in the Navy and he says that *now* he's ready to tackle an honest job. What does he mean?

They say Bill Green has been "hanging" around the lunch room here in the yard in hopes of getting dinner free some night. We don't know about the free "hand out" but anyway why did Bill put in an hour and a half of his own time, repairing the young lady's coffee pot?

SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

Captain Avery Rowell's fish stories are good. If you can arrange to put these stories in the movies, Cap., you will have Doug. skun a mile.

* * *

Funny how joy affects some people. Someone told Fred Sheldon that Lowe, the game warden, had lost his job and Fred had acute indigestion for a week.

* * *

Evidently some of the motor men on the street cars saw the account of the shower baths in our last issue as they appear now in rubber coats. "Safety First."

* * *

Autos are now so numerous in Berlin that it has been said that if everyone in the city was in danger that they could all be carried out by auto in one trip. The way some of the auto drivers handle a car, one would be more safe to remain and face the danger regardless of what it might be.

* * *

About the largest piece of cast iron that the Salvage Department would be likely to handle is a caustic pot. These measure about eight feet across the top. One was brought into the yard, unloaded, broken up and loaded on to the car again in two days and a half.



BASE BALL

THE best City League Berlin has ever had. Close and exciting games, good ball playing and an absence of all kicking and wrangling, combine to make an afternoon at the games an ideal one for the fans.

At the present time Burgess and Y. M. C. A. are tied for first place, with B. M. coming fast, they having won their last four games.

	Won	Lost	Percent.
BURGESS.....	7	5	.584
Y. M. C. A.	7	5	.584
BERLIN MILLS,.....	4	8	.367

War Materials Furnished by the Brown Company

Q. Did the Brown Company make any high explosives?

A. Not directly, but caustic soda was sold to producers of synthetic phenol, which was used to make picric acid, a standard military explosive.

Q. Did the Brown Company make any "poison gases"?

A. Several experimental batches of cymene bromides were prepared in the laboratory and submitted to the War Department for use as "tear gases."

Indirectly the Brown Company had a part in the production of the most important gas. The Company made a specialty of sulfur chloride, which was shipped to Edgewood Arsenal for use in making the vesicant "mustard gas." Under proper conditions sulphur chloride unites with ethylene to form dichlor-diethyl sulphide or mustard gas.

More indirectly still, the caustic made may have had a part in the manufacture of chloropicrin. A great deal of picric acid condemned for use as an explosive because of high lead content, was treated with bleaching powder and made into chloropicrin.

Q. Did the Brown Company have a part in aircraft production?

A. Here, the Company dealt with raw materials and had a part in getting out spruce for airplanes.

Q. Did the Brown Company make any specific contribution to the solution of the submarine blockade problem?

A. One of the effective methods of combating the submarine was to supply each ship with means of making a smoke cloud to hide it from the enemy. Some experimental work was done in the Brown Company laboratories to determine the value of hexachlorethane as a smoke producer.

Q. Did the Brown Company develop any special fibre products for war use?

A. Everything shipped to the Western front had to be packed to keep out moisture. The Brown Company developed a pressed fiber container for powder and a very large contract was made.

Q. Were there any other important Brown Company contributions?

A. The biggest material contribution of the Company was of course the maintenance of large scale production of pulp and paper, the uses of which are so varied and so common, that we sometimes forget that they are as essential to war as to peace.

Things of Interest

IT is interesting to know that we are using the last known method in the manufacture of pulp. This method was discovered by Tightman of U. S. in 1867. The following gives an idea of the progress made since the discovery of electricity. In 1690 the first paper mill was built by William Rittenhouse of Pennsylvania, in the same year the first paper was published called "Public Occurrence." In 1773 the Hollander, or beating engine, was discovered and used for pulping rags in the manufacture of paper. In 1853 the Dosa process of making pulp from wood was discovered by Watt & Burgess. In 1858 the discovery of Ground Wood Pulp by H. Volter of Germany. In 1867 the Sulphite Process for making paper pulp from wood by Tightman of United States.

Tenant for Light Housekeeping

As I was coming up the road the other day I noticed a sign, "People come here and live." Willie Sawyer of the Cascade Mill must have noticed the sign also for he came there to stay with the intention of getting married. Before proceeding with his idea Willie thought he would look up a tenement but was very well disappointed. Every house he would come to had a card in the window. Tenement for *light* housekeeping. Willie made a second attempt to secure a tenement in one of our large houses in the city and it all proved to be a failure. So, Willie, you want to eat some ginger snaps and stop your kidding and build a house of your own.



SULPHITE MILL NOTES



Joseph Silver is building a four thousand dollar residence at Forbush Park.

L. C. Cramer and wife were week-end visitors in Portland and vicinity.

Frank Donahue was off duty a few days last week. We hear he is a farm inspector now.

Here's something to keep. Keep your temper, nobody else wants it.

The new system of stock screening is now running and giving very good results.

Mr. Harry Wheeler, who is filling in as loading shed foreman while the regular men are on vacation, is making good both with the management and the men under him.

Walter Morrison of the recording gauge department is back again, and he is wearing the gold bars of 2nd Lieutenant in the Marines.

The band made their first appearance on July 4th in their new uniforms and they looked pretty nifty we'll say. Juliette says the music sounds better when they have the uniforms on.

Walter Reid is back again for a few days. Walter has been across flying all kinds of airplanes in and out of Germany. He says Berlin may be a German name but he likes the old town just the same.

The girls in the curve room are kept busy these days covering the plants in the window boxes as they have a *Frost* up there all the time.

"Doc" Ingalls is with us again. Welcome to our fireside, Doc, old boy. But what in the name of all that's holy did you do with the rest of your Charlie Chaplin?

We understand that Fred Olson is trying a new scheme these days. His latest stunt is to try and run a speedy motor boat without putting any oil in the engine.

The work of completing the new boiler plant has been resumed and it is intended to have the building closed in before winter.

James W. Caie is building a fine residence on Second Ave.

Mr. C. A. Martin has started on his annual trip to salt waters and has chosen Nantucket Island as the place where he can rest and forget his worries.

Mr. Duncan MacLean, who recently purchased a house on Champlain street, has opened an ice cream parlor on the property. As the lot itself was rather small Duncan is using the sidewalk to accommodate his customers.

Speaking of marathons and endurance tests. Did you ever hear Pete Beaudoin and Harry Raeburn get started talking about—Oh! anything. Bob Briggs and Mark Frost say they can trim anything in the world.

Mr. Herbert Spear started recently on a Sunday trip to Rumford. All went well until he was sixteen miles from home. Then something happened and Herb spent the rest of the day in experimental work, but finally found that a strong tow rope was the only solution.

Rats Stewart, bound to beat old H. C. L., has decided to start in the cattle raising business. His herd is headed by an eight weeks old Jersey bull, pedigree unknown, which we understand cost Rats fifty cents in cold cash. Rats can now throw the bull to his heart's content, and we may expect to see him any pleasant evening on the Y. M. C. A. grounds practicing this pleasant pastime.

The high cost of automobiling has been brought home to Willis Plummer in a rather forcible manner. In endeavoring to get his machine to run this Spring he has spent about \$100.00 in repairs and up to the present time he has been able to run the car a distance of approximately 50 ft. By the end of the summer he hopes to have saved enough to take a ride to Gorham. Mr. William Innis has also the same experience except that he has not been able to start his as yet.

Underneath the screens is an unpleasant place to work at the best, but when there are no lights there it is worse than that, and lately it has been as dark as the proverbial inside pocket. This is due to the fact that the machine room foremen refuse to order lights and have them charged to their department and then have them stolen at the rate of forty a day. This condition should be remedied either by catching one of the thieves and making an example of him or by the electrical department safe-guarding the lights in some manner.

Two Department Heads Showing Signs of Life

FAGAN and Olson of the Sulphite Mill enjoyed a pleasant auto trip to the country one evening last week with two of our office force of the feminine gender. While driving out during the daylight hours Mr. Olson had no objection to doing the driving. In fact, we understand he drove so

fast that Fagan was obliged to sit on the floor in the rear in order to get his cigar lighted. On the return trip to Berlin, however, Olson quietly told Mr. Fagan that it was his turn at the wheel and that he and his lady friend would swap seats. Olson had probably been figuring the thing out all the time he was driving that it didn't matter much where one sat during the day light but it *would be nice* to be in the rear seat in the dark with such pleasant company. Some figuring, we call it.

Brown Co. Boy Making Good

EVERYBODY was glad to meet Lieut. R. C. Swan, who was called here to give a flying exhibition, July 4th. On the morning of the Fourth the machine, then in charge of Lieut. Brown, met with an accident as it rose from the Maynesboro grounds. The necessary repairs were not completed until 7.30 p. m., when the machine flew over the city, piloted by Lieut. Brown, who gave a few stunts. The following morning the machine again appeared, this time piloted by Lieut. Swan, who after circling over the city gave us some more stunts, and showed the citizens of Berlin that he was a real flyer, although he did not have the real machine. The machine sent us was not the one originally engaged, and we had to make the best of it. When at a height of 4000 feet over the Y. M. C. A. grounds, Lieut. Swan did the following stunts: The "Falling Leaf," "Tail Spin," "Nose Dive" and "Loop the Loop." From the large crowd gasps of apprehension often arose and nervous cries were heard as the daring flyer attempted and successfully achieved some extraordinarily perilous feat. There are a number of other daring deeds that the young flyer has been performing, but owing to the condition of the machine, he resorted to "Safety First."

Lieut. Swan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Swan, Hillside Ave., and for several years was one of the Main Office boys.

Richter Out of His Element

Major G. A. Richter was flabbergasted when asked to lead the Fourth of July parade on horseback, for his "bit" with the Chemical Warfare Service had more to do with dodging nimble poison gas molecules, than with the less dangerous arts of being chambermaid to a horse. In fact, George never adopted the Quartermaster Corps habit of wearing spurs with which to stick to the desks in Washington, for he was too busy to stick to a desk.

But George was game. The stunt was listed on the Research Department problem book as Equine 1 and immediate steps were taken to procure a small scale animal for experimental purposes. The literature of the subject was collected and the personal experiences of various members of the staff placed on file. Frank Jones had ridden Alaska reindeer. George Pucher had driven Klondyke dogs, while Oscar Hanson told of humps to be avoided on the backs of New Hampshire cows. With all these facts in mind trial runs were made every morning near the Cascade Mill. The results on the Fourth made it decidedly evident that the Government has never applied scientific methods to training cavalry officers.

Obituary

Curtice L. Caswell, Burgess Laboratory

The Stamp of Success

He bought a little thrift stamp, then
He bought a little bond,
And next he bought a house and lot,
Beside a lily pond.
He bought a pianola, and
He bought a diamond pin,
A flivver and a portable
Garage to keep it in.
He also bought a city block,
A yacht, a limousine,
With two twin chauffeurs up in front
Dolled up in Russian green;
A railroad and a factory,
A steamship line, for so,
Do fortunes in the U. S. A.
From little Thrift Stamps grow.

A Life Saver

IT is not the purpose of these few lines to eulogize in any way, but it seems fitting at this time to call attention, if only briefly, to the fact that altho Mr. "Bill" Bronk has severed his connections with the Brown Company to take up a responsible position in the West, he has nevertheless left behind him a simple but noteworthy "safety first" device for which all who frequent the paper-machine room at Cascade Mills are justly grateful.

It consists briefly of a bronze ring provided with an adjustable yoke attachment for holding the former against the rapidly winding roll of paper to prevent its gradual sliding on the shaft and replaces the old familiar "seven yards of rope" which was so dangerous to the life and limbs of the papermaker.

Not only the papermakers realize the serious importance of this new device but it is fully appreciated by many others who in times past have had occasion to get within the reach of the dangerous rope (now discarded) and have narrowly escaped being snapped by it into the rolls of the winding machine. Mr. Bronk's device is simple but effective and without a doubt will prevent many accidents from this source.

Nursery Rhyme for Firemen

Said B. T. U. to CO₂
"I work best when I work with you;"
Said CO₂ to B. T. U.,
"When I am scarce so are you."

(continued from page one)

invite you to take advantage of the offer of free nursing service. Also, in view of the fact that the continuance of the insurance depends on your remaining in our employ, we will expect you to send us word by telephone or otherwise, in case of illness.

INSURANCE

Any person taken into our employ after the date of this announcement will, after being in our employ for one year, receive a certificate of insur-

ance of \$500.

All certificates will automatically increase \$100 with each additional year of service until the maximum of \$1,000 is attained.

The Brown Company feels that it can give no better token of its appreciation of your loyalty and cooperation than by making this provision in your behalf for the assistance of your family.

Yours very truly,

O. B. BROWN,

Vice President.

August 1, 1919

FOURTEEN POINTS FOR RESEARCH MEN STARTING UP A NEW PLANT

- (1) And most important. When in trouble, find a millwright.
- (2) Pipe fittings and valves have right hand screw threads. Failure to take account of this natural law has resulted in the loss of many a run.
- (3) The first six piping-layouts you sketch will be impossible of construction in this three-dimensional world. Don't be discouraged.
- (4) Do not make the mistake of objecting to the size of your bills for steam, even if you have used none at all. The boiler house must break even; and besides, a flow-meter will make the bill worse yet.
- (5) Do not try to understand the system on which the chemical mill bases costs. You have troubles enough.
- (6) It is another natural law that plant break-downs occur with the greatest certainty on nights when you have decided to sleep ten hours for a change. Never expect a long night's rest, and you will not be disappointed.
- (7) Half-inch bolts will not fit the threaded end of a half-inch pipe, much as it might seem that they ought to.
- (8) Concrete makes a good base for almost any apparatus; however, it hardens so much that in a week it is almost impossible to tear down.
- (9) You may not have thought of the fire risk; but John Quinn will.
- (10) When you find a job that the millwright alleges belongs to the pipefitter and the pipefitter swears belongs to the tinsmith and the tinsmith is certain belongs to the millwright, you are out of luck. Find some other way to do it. The laws of the Medes and Persians—.
- (11) Remember, when you estimate deliveries, there's many a slip 'twixt the blue-print and the bill of lading.
- (12) When the pipefitter says your heating-coils are air-bound, don't stop to argue that you don't see how steam and air, once mixed, can separate; he is probably right.
- (13) Keep an eye on your junk, or the Salvage Department will.
- (14) There are those who say a Research man is one of Life's Little Irritations. Verily, I say unto you, therefore, watch your step!

Meeting of Ananias Club at Cascade Mill

AT a meeting of the club held in the Parker Dryer Room the following stories were told.

Our Senior Member picked 111 boxes of strawberries from fifty plants set out last year. Some strawberry plants.

A recent member had peas July Fourth, from seed planted June 30th. Some peas.

One Charter Member raised a pumpkin in 1918 that weighed 318 pounds. Some pumpkin.

Our Vice President, some years ago in Bennington, N. H., helped pick sixty bushels of apples from one tree. Some tree.

An Honorary Member told how he raised a potato that weighed 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ pounds with Bradley's fertilizer. Some potato.

Our Chairman claims the championship on raising cabbage. Some he raised last year weighed 14 and 16 pounds. Some cabbage.

Our Tactician, while in the army, ran twenty-five cents up to eight hundred dollars in a crap game and brought home the money. Some liar.


The next meeting will be held August 10th, when stories from other members will be reported.

Carelessness Again


Gross carelessness recently caused a very serious accident to a man at the Sulphite Mill. A group of men were removing tackle from a completed job on top of the Digester House and one man instead of *lowering* the sling chains down as told, deliberately *threw* them over the edge.

A man below came out of a doorway just in time to have these chains strike him on the head, causing a possible skull fracture.

There are enough ways of getting hurt in the mill without our having to feel that we must keep our eyes open for falling objects. Of course this is not done with intent to hurt anyone, but a man who does not care about anything but the safety of his own skin is not a safe or desirable person to work with other men.



ITEMS FROM CASCADE MILL



W. L. Campbell has returned from a two weeks' vacation in the fishing regions of Maine.

Mr. C. D. Gatchell has been promoted to boss machine tender. Good luck and go it, Fatty.

Our Laboratory is doing plenty of work in all lines except base ball.

Mr. John Dougherty recently visited his sister at Peak's Island.

Mr. Thomas Cummings has resigned his position and is now raising chickens.

James Noonan is on an extended visit for five or six weeks to St. Stephen, N. B.

Leslie Keene has obtained a transfer to the Maintenance Department.

John E. Lapage, timekeeper, is rejoicing over the birth of another son.

Did someone say A. N. Perkins had his head shaved? Oh, no. He only had his hair cut. Is it a new style, Perk?

No. 3 Wet Machine has started up after being down for some months and we hope to see the others going before long.

The piping, tanks and machinery in the old acid room are being torn up preparatory to putting in new apparatus.

The refrigerating plant is expected to be operating in a short time. Will it make the acid makers any cooler?

Talking about fish, ask Mark Wight how they bite at Phillips brook.

We should like to ask the yard clerk when we may expect the cigars to be handed out.

John McKinley, acid maker, who underwent an operation at the St. Louis hospital, is convalescing finely.

Temple Birt has been set up as bleach room foreman, taking the place vacated by Joe Trahan, who has retired to engage in farming.

Clarence Larrney recently returned from overseas ambulance service. He has taken T. Birt's place as second hand in the bleachery room.

William Weeks, foreman of the screen room, is taking a short vacation (?) on his farm. We will all know how to handle hay when he returns.

Yard Superintendent A. N. Perkins and family have been on a trip in their Packard (?) through Massachusetts and Connecticut. Al says she is some car on the hills.

Mr. Ed. Hall has a new automobile. Ed says "she will go 22 gallons to the mile." Be careful, Ed, don't keep it in the cellar, it may blow up and run all over the floor.

P. J. Quinn, who has been employed for the past two years in the barker mill, has returned to his home in Gardiner, Me., to work in the shoe shop.

Fred McKenney of the Beater Room has taken up inner tube vulcanizing. But he will persist in bursting and blowing good tires all to pieces. Ask Fred about it.

A certain young man in this department is very much interested in Gorham. Good. We hope he decides to settle there.

Miss Cameron and Miss Welsh started on their vacation July 21st. We fear some of our office force are passing many lonesome hours.

Mr. Ek of the Sales Department was a recent visitor at the mill and was entertained by Mr. Corbin at his camp at Pontooncook Dam.

WANTED—By J. D. Arsneault at Cascade, a chore boy. He must surely need an able assistant to help care for his highly bred stock.

Doc Ross, our efficient curve room artist, motored to Portland recently. He reports the roads in good condition although traffic officers were so numerous that he made no speed records.

Roy Brawn took a trip recently in his "Henry" towards Rumford. With the exception of a shortage of wind (only three tires full) he reported it a fine trip.

John D. Arsneault, second hand on the Parker dryer, had a Harley-Davidson motorcycle with a side car, N. H. license No. 769, maker's number E-18A5098, stolen June 27th.

Mr. Joe Hayes and a party motored to Groveton recently to attend the ball game between Gorham and Groveton. It was pretty hard to get the boys to say much about the game. It looks as though Gorham got something they didn't expect.

Myron Barnett has returned from his vacation, part of which was spent in Massachusetts. Myron reports that luxuries are as high there as in Berlin and that the telegraph is a great invention.

John Lynch is making extensive repairs on his house. We heard that Mr. Lynch had several Italian contractors up to see about digging a cellar but didn't learn whether they made any trade or not.

Mr. George Doucet has done what all sensible men do sometime in their lives. That is, he got married. Mrs. Doucet was formerly Miss Josie Lepage, a Berlin young lady. Mr. and Mrs. Doucet took a wedding trip to New York and Atlantic City.



ITEMS FROM CASCADE MILL



Some men have hobbies. Some do not. The man who is not interested along some line is a peculiar sort of fellow, and the sort of hobby one has shows exactly what a person is; not who—But What.

M. O. Smith, chemist, is doing some work in connection with the sizing of paper at Riverside Mill. He not only tried out the efficiency of the size in the paper but carried it to the textile end (on his wearing apparel).

In the last issue of the Brown Company Bulletin our Sulphite Super offered a \$50.00 bond for an automatic stop for automobiles. Now Mr. Super, Ed Holleran has the automatic stop for other cars as well as the Ford.

G. E. Wightman, a chemist in the Research Department, has built a new piazza on the house recently purchased by him. He has also had the house painted. Residents of Prospect street are still breathing sighs of relief and are seriously considering a vote of thanks to Mr. Wightman for his attempt to relieve the monotonous appearance of that portion of the street on which he now pays taxes.

Mr. Victor Heath, foreman of the woodroom, has recently purchased a seven passenger Chandler touring car. Apparently this make of car and its new owner are very popular at the Cascade Mill and we venture to say that both will continue so, especially with the Gorham commuters. Just keep your hat on "George Washington" and you will get by O. K.

We received some very fine reading in the form of several notices posted in the Machine Room advising us that the machines would run six days per week until further notice. This news is certainly welcome after the slack time we have had for the past seven months.

If you will look sharp any fine night on Main street you will see coming what first appears to be a young air-plane but what turns out to be a real auto instead. One gets the impression it is an air-plane from the wing spread it carries, only the wing is too small to lift it from the ground so it is used as the top. It is a fine car. It is called the Temp(rance)lar car. Some boat.

Mr. Peter Porier, one of the back tenders, with Mrs. Porier and daughter Ada, had a most enjoyable outing over the Fourth at Locke Mills, Maine. Pete reports a great catch of pickerel, hornpout, black bass, and last but not least a twenty-five pound mud turtle. Pete declares it was a Fourth of July biting contest between the fish and the mosquitoes, the honors being equally divided, and as Pete brought back a barrel of fish we suppose he also brought home a barrel of bites. On the way home the car rode a little rough and Pete tied his mud turtle on the rear end to hold it steady. He has now decided to eat the turtle and is around looking for blue prints on the method of skinning turtles.

Although the Machine Room had no items in the first issue of the *Bulletin* that does not mean that they are dead or not interested in that new and highly interesting publication. Why, to the contrary they are very much interested and decidedly alive, or one would think so to see them chasing "tail ends" on the kraft machine or pulling "wads" of bleach 3" thick off the dryers on No. 1 machine on a hot day when it is a hundred in the shade outside and Lord knows how hot inside the mill. These are the days when paper makers try to economize on wearing apparel, some of them trying to do the economizing for the whole crowd. A bunch of paper makers on a hot day "haying" in a machine room reminds one of the story of the young man who took a snap shot of his girl on the beach in her new bathing suit. When asked how the negative turned out he replied, "No good, too much exposure."

Woman Suffrage

Version of One Man in Upper Mill Office

SOME of the fellows at the clubs, in pool and lodge rooms, on the streets, in fact any place you want to mention, are against suffrage for women. They say the women will be too independent for anything—will want to run everything at home and abroad.

Well, suppose they do? I know women who have been running the house for twenty years or more, and they have never gone bankrupt yet. They always have something saved up, too, for a Christmas treat for the kiddies. They are just as likely to be able to run city affairs if they get a chance. Housecleaning is a woman's long suit, and she could indulge her whim to some purpose in politics.

The fellows say, "What's the use? Women will vote just like their husbands do, anyhow."

There will be twice as many ballots and no results." Well, of course, it was the single chaps that said that.

They say women will get mannish. That is another Mistake with a capital "M." The strongest suffragette I ever knew was a girl from Boston. She could tell you all about the results of suffrage in her own State, more about the proposed amendments to the constitutions of any State than any man I knew, and actually understood the Tariff; but, by Jove! she had the prettiest clothes I've seen in an age, did her hair in a perfectly fetching way, and had the daintiest, prettiest hands imaginable. And once when I yelled "Mouse" just to try out her masculine tendencies, she screamed "bloody murder" and jumped clear up on the table and we saw her slippers. They must have been twos and a half on the AA last. Mannish, nothing! She was a woman from the word go.

The best scenery is the faces of our friends.



BROWN CORPORATION



La Tuque

Ed Davis has been placed in charge of all tools to be used in and around the mill. Care of these articles will mean a good saving both of time and money. We think Davis is the right man for this, as whatever his job is he insists on taking it seriously.

Leslie Houldsworth, who after returning from the war was given a place in the office, has now joined the electricians under Mr. Barney Keenan.

When one sees Mr. Hugh K. Moore in the mill yard drawing plans in the sand, gesticulating and talking hard to Charlie Johnson, it presages a lot of work for somebody.

Mr. Lary of Berlin, N. H., is now in charge of the machine shop and is making a good impression. He is especially liked by the younger fellows in the shop as he is willing to give them a chance to learn by imparting all the knowledge he can pass on.

Since every pound of old iron or steel has acquired some value our scrap yard is being cleaned up. A new shed has been erected for classifying and storing spare parts and machinery formerly misplaced in the "Grave Yard."

Where safety devices are needed, suggestions to foremen regarding same are welcomed, and when installed great care should be taken that their efficiency is maintained.

By the time our readers get this, the great Peace Celebration will be over and all our minds will gradually be weaned from the distraction of the war. The great thing looming in the future is close attention to production and business problems. Let us all pull together and do our share in making history.

Mr. P. Delin, who was at the La Tuque mill some years ago, paid us a business visit in the interest of the Fibre Making Process Company last month. Mr. Delin has many interesting things to relate of his travels in the States. He said that at one mill in Virginia he heard someone laugh and without turning around recognized it as coming from Martin Ryan who worked in La Tuque in Mr. Delin's time. Sure enough it was fat Martin Ryan who had drifted down to "Old Virginy" since leaving La Tuque.

For a few months we have had the entire use of a shunting engine around the mill yard, but this has now been withdrawn. Joe Houle who has had railway yard experience was detailed to look after the work of keeping the yard clear so as to avoid demurrage charges. Joe did well in this direction, only one dollar having been paid on this account during the period of his yard work.

At the time of writing, everyone at La Tuque who knew Mr. D. P. Brown is pleased to learn of his safe arrival home and is looking forward to his promised visit to La Tuque.

Eddie Butler's friends, which means all who knew him, will be gratified to know that he continues to improve in health at the Maple Crest Sanatorium, East Parsonfield, Maine, where he has been for several months. A photo received a short time ago shows that Eddie has recovered his old time smile, which is an assuring sign. We wish him a complete recovery to his jovial old self.

St. Raymond Pulpwood Operation

With a drive of 60,000 cords and driving conditions not of the best, the manager of the St. Raymond operation has had his hands full this season. As the ice was much thinner in March than usual, being about 14", it was predicted that the lakes would break up early, but as a matter of fact they were from 8 to 15 days later than last year, and when the main ice was gone there remained two to three feet under all the piles which had to be broken up with dynamite and crow bars, about 6000 pounds of dynamite being used for this purpose. In consequence of this delay the snow was all gone before the wood was driven out of the lakes and before it had been driven far the water was very low, but with the aid of dams the wood was finally driven to within ten miles of St. Casimir from where it will be worked down to the hauling out plant.

The jobbers in the St. Anne territory have had three gangs so far this season—one going up, one coming down, and one peeling wood and fighting flies. With a little let up on the part of the flies and more pep to their work on the part of the men, it is hoped that at least a fair showing may yet be made.

The first reports from our piling-out conveyor showed an average of 332 cords per day, then Clovice and Joe got busy and ran it up to 475, later Prairie arrived on the scene and it is now averaging 600 cords per day.

Trois Pistoles

Great excitement in Trois Pistoles Friday, a day which has been from time immemorial an unlucky one. A sudden shower came up as our locomotive with two cars of ballast was going down the new siding to the lower mill and the wheels slipped and kept on slipping. The engineer "stuck to the ship" and shouted to the fireman and conductor to jump, which they promptly did, giving as fine an exhibition of ground and lofty tumbling as was ever seen around these parts. The locomotive kept on going and ploughed straight through a farmer's barn which promptly collapsed on top of the locomotive. Casualties—two hens killed, one injured and fifteen badly frightened.

We had a meeting of all staunch Liberals a short time ago for which we generously loaned the platform of our office, and from the steps of that forum many eloquent speakers "pointed with pride and viewed with alarm." Unfortunately for the meeting Messrs. Morissette and Fahey staged a base ball game that afternoon, and with a perversity common to all democracies the people were more interested in the result of the game than in the fate of the nation.

We were requested recently, from an official source, to keep a close watch for Bolsheviks who are believed to be operating



BROWN CORPORATION



in our neighborhood. In our belief much of the Bolshevik agitation is discovered by men who are drawing a salary for discovering it, and their discoveries are in direct ratio to the amount of "booze" they happen to have under their belt at that particular time.

Summer has finally arrived, and it is a feast to the eye to observe the pretty gowns in the evening promenade, which would make Solomon, in all his glory, look like thirty cents. We observe in the passing throngs many short skirts just arrived from Paris, and henna hair, which we understand is much in vogue just now among the smart set of New York.

John Laflamme lost his brindle cow last week.

Peter Rioux has built an addition to his barn. He hopes to have it completed and ready for haying.

Settlers outside of St. Honore are still much perturbed over the appearance in that section of a herd of strange animals hitherto unknown thereabouts, of general goat-like appearance. They had apparently drifted over from the Lac Temiscouata country, and were wandering around in a half famished condition in the woods south of Lac Grande Fourche. The matter came to the attention of the Company's ranger in that vicinity, and he states that he himself saw one of the strange creatures ravenously engaged in uprooting and devouring stumps on one of the old pulpwood jobs.

Investigation proved these animals to have been Perrin's flock of Knock-kneed, California, Stump-devouring Boar-Goats, especially imported for the purpose of reducing the stump-

heights on his operations, by capitalizing their curious instinct, an interesting account of which was given by Mr. Perrin in a recent issue of the *Bulletin*.

Everybody around here knows that Perrin makes his jobbers cut their stumps a foot and a half under ground, so no wonder the poor creatures, being without food and thousands of miles from their natural habitat, strayed over into our operations in search of food. Two of the animals have been captured and are being tried out on the slab pile at the lower mill. At last report they were taking kindly to their environment.

"KAISER HAS CUT 5000 LOGS"

(Associated Press)

We are much interested in this news item. The dispatch does not state the size or species of the trees, but had they been spruce we figure that at this writing, about 100 days since the signing of the Armistice, the former monarch would have been averaging at least a cord and a half a day of pulpwood during his stay at Amerongen. Even Pete McCrystle would be willing to grant him this.

We would like very much to get in touch with Mr. Hohenzollern, with a view of inducing him to take out a good sized contract for rough wood next winter.

Joe Sirois, alias "Criquette," has displayed real business perspicacity in opening a small store on the Eighth Range. Beginning in a modest way, he is putting in an attractive stock, carefully selected in Rivere du Loup, of Canadian Leaf, matches and loud neckties, well calculated to entice the passing settlers. The store is strategically located to capture the Bedard and Eighth Range trade, and we wish Mr. Sirois all the luck which a bold business venture deserves.

Old and New Strings

How many strings have we to our bow? A violinist ordinarily employs four strings. When one breaks he plays under difficulties. But if a second string snaps, he is practically helpless, unless he is an unusual genius. We hear of artists performing wonderfully on one string, but strange to say, we never meet them. Occasionally, too, we hear a violinist express a desire for an instrument with five or more strings, in the hope of having a more flexible instrument.

Industries are like fiddles. We can all name one-product or one-string concerns, who play a given note from day to day. As long as such a firm has free access to necessary raw materials and power and there is a good market for its product, it muddles through splendidly in spite of incapacity for new ideas. For a time in American history, the one-string company was the rule, and when that lone string broke there were hard times ahead in the company village. The Brown Company was once such a one-string concern, operating a lone sawmill at Berlin Mills. When the water went low in the Androscoggin or a financial panic

put a stop to building operations in the cities, or bad weather conditions in the woods reduced the supply of logs, then the one string broke, or to use plain words, there was a shutdown.

In a well-knit organization with a number of strings, the snapping of one string is of less consequence. A slump in the market of one product often does not result in a shutdown, because sales from the other products help the invalid over the road. The policy of such an organization is to keep the old strings in repair, but to be on the lookout for stout new strings of good tone to replace those that are worn or frayed. Some of us remember when the newsprint string was decidedly off tone and the new Kraft string was put in.

Successful new strings mean company growth and new and bigger opportunities to the men who grow up with the company, but new strings mean risks—and it is only the companies with well balanced old strings that can take these ventures. Such a company needs a conservative spirit in order to maintain high standards already attained and a progressive spirit, which has a capacity to try out new ideas on a small scale, to profit by experience, and to apply these results gradually to large scale development.