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Volume I

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Number 5

COMPANY RAILROAD

A very interesting meeting was held on Oct. 21st, to discuss methods of improving the general operation of the railroad and to lessen the delays in making shifts. The Superintendents and others especially interested, were present and the matter was thoroughly discussed. It was the general opinion that the plants of the Company have been growing faster than the railroad facilities. Shortage of locomotives is one difficulty.

A single track bridge forming a throat through which most of the traffic must pass is another trouble, and this bridge carrying pretty severe loads.

Another point is the fact that in many cases there is a tendency to use cars for storehouses, thus causing both a shortage of cars and insufficient track room. Cascade and Kream of Krisp seemed to be considered particularly guilty of this practice.

Again the large number of requests received from different parties for shifting causes confusion as to their relative importance. It was suggested that this be concentrated into one man's hands at each plant. The meeting was finally adjourned to a later date, so that the different suggestions could be further considered.

THE BEST FAIL

Amateur hunters and fishermen are often the butts of jokes for being lost, receiving duckings, etc., but it may soothe their injured feelings somewhat to know that the so-called professionals or old timers sometimes go wrong.

A few days ago "Hank" O'Connell and "Jack" Fogarty, while being piloted by Charlie Barton in around Long Pond, did not get out of the woods until 9:30 P. M. Somebody was lost and it could not have been "Hank" or "Jack" as they didn't know where they were anyway.

Also at about the same time "Lynn" Condon, a man who spends most of his spare time in the woods, walked directly into Bear Pond but with great presence of mind clung securely to his rifle which greatly helped him to quickly reach the bottom.

1869--1919

Thursday, October 23, 1919, marked the Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Peter W. Gunn. At 7:30 Thursday morning the couple went to Ste. Anne's Church and had their marriage blessed, their relatives and a great many of their friends attending the ceremony.

A very pretty reception was held from 8 to 10 o'clock Thurs-

day evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Gunn at 47 Church Street. The house was very prettily decorated with cysanthemums and music was furnished by Mrs. McGee, Mrs. Barney and Dr. McGee. The guests were received by Mrs. Preo and Mrs. Carrigan and then proceeded to shake hands with the host and hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Gunn were the recipients of a great many gifts, chiefly money, which were displayed so the guests might see them. Dainty refreshments were served by the daughters and granddaughters and Mr. and Mrs. Gunn's many friends departed after having wished their host and hostess all kinds of happiness for the future.

FATAL ACCIDENT

A fatal accident occurred at the Cascade Mill Friday morning, October 24, 1919, when Elzear Veilleux, aged 20, was instantly killed while painting in the Refrigerator Plant. Mr. Veilleux was employed at the Cascade Mill as fourth hand on the paper machines until last May, when he began work with the painters. He resided at 115 Madigan St., Berlin, N. H.

Owing to this accident occurring just as the paper went to press it is impossible to publish the details.

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. NOVEMBER, 1919. No. 5.

Editorial Staff:

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

HELP! HELP! HELP!

The response to the placing of boxes in different places has been most encouraging. A great many short news notes have been received and the desirable ones have been printed. In addition to notes of this kind, we want longer articles bearing directly upon mill problems. For instance, we would like to publish a series of articles on such subjects as sulphur burners, acid systems, cooking pulp, bleaching processes, screening systems, pulp dryers, pulp presses, beating pulp, machine tending, paper dryers, and a host of other processes. Every man who has been here any length of time should have an interesting tale to tell of curious experiences and of how necessary his work is to the entire industry. Your story may be so much a part of your daily life, that to you it seems commonplace, but remember that it's new to the other fellow and that we all gain a broader and more sympathetic view of things by mutual discussion. Take a hint from the "pencil pushers" and "D. O. B.'s", who are only too glad to get a story in these columns. They seem to have an advertising instinct.

The columns of the Brown Bulletin are always open for constructive criticism. You may know of repairs that should be made, of new machinery that might profitably be installed, of

unsafe conditons that can be remedied, of short cuts that may prove feasible. Write about the things that interest you. If you want credit for the ideas, be sure to sign your name before dropping them in the box. Perhaps you are afraid that you can't express things in good English. Remember though, that Henry Ford has the same failing and that Harvard College pays less than plumber's wages to English instructors. Give us the facts and we can easily find some one to put them into form for publication.

Now a word about some of the material that goes to the waste basket. There are four or five standard jokes, that we are tired of. They remind us of K.P. duty. The one with the most whiskers is the haircut joke. Jokes regarding prohibition or a Ford would be better than the average. Personalities that would prove irritating to the person mentioned should be avoided. Especially is this true of "Kidding a fellow about a girl." It may not hurt the fellow, but it's unfair to the girl.

We wish to acknowledge frankly the receipt of two notes criticizing the selection of a newly appointed foreman, because he was transferred from another unit. It is too late to print a careful answer in this issue. We definitely promise, however, that in the December issue will appear a comprehensive and authoritative article concerning the policy of the company, in making promotions.

We have been disappointed this month in several promised articles but have new promises that they will be ready for our next issue.

What is the matter with Canada news? At first it came so fast that we could hardly find space for other things. This issue

speaks for itself. Are they losing interest or is it being censored so that there is nothing left to send?

Illustrations were promised this month but the official photographer failed to show up. Is he too busy?

Once more we must ask you to get your material in early, preferably by the 15th. Remember our printers are not trained for daily newspaper work, They need time to think and they also have other jobs to get out on time besides ours.

One of the tube blowers on the Manning Plant has had an arm in very serious condition, due to blood poisoning. He merely "barked" his elbow and did not report at Time Office for treatment. Everyone in the Relief Association has got to help pay for it. This illustrates again the danger of not having any scratch you may get, properly treated at once, and that it is money in your pocket to have the other fellow who gets hurt attend to it at once.

WHO?

A well known gentleman at the Company Boarding House at La Tuque, dropped some rather humorous remarks this summer about a would be woodsman who would lose himself in a barrel if he was given the chance.

The would be woodsman humbly begs to offer a little advice on camping to our far famed Nessmuck.

First: If one wishes to keep the tent warm in the absence of the party from camp, make a good fire in the stove and open up the draughts. The next thing is to place lots of ammunition near the stove and put all the provisions in the tent. By doing this the ammunition will explode should the tent catch fire from the stove,

(Continued on page five)

PORTLAND BRANCH

The Brown Company Bowling League has been organized for the season of 1919-20, with the following line-up:

TEAM 1	TEAM 2
Churchill	Todd
Grover	Lambord
Parker	Eaton
Mountfort	Chellis
Hanson	Hamilton
TEAM 3	TEAM 4
Chase	Sample
Means	Peterson
Pray	Bishop
McGlauffin	Collins
Willis	Nickels

Mr. Birkenmeyer has been away on another week's auto trip, but we understand it does not apply on his 1919 vacation—it is simply the balance due him for 1917.

We are pleased to note the kindly remarks of the La Tuque office regarding Mr. Thompson's recent visit to them. We can vouch for his "general bonhomie and attitude of helpfulness" on nearly all occasions except Monday mornings.

Harold Chase recently returned from a trip to Saratoga, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, etc. Of many recollections, pleasant and otherwise, that he retains of his vacation, the H. C. L. in Saratoga seems the most vivid—50c a glass for lemonade.

The mark of a man of the world is absence of pretension. He does not make a speech; he takes a low business tone, avoids all brag, self-praise and publicity, is always innately considerate of the feelings of others and performs much.

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

The Philotechnical Society has again started its meetings and is very desirous of having a large membership and a majority of the members present at each meeting. Heretofore, it has been the policy of the Society to invite anybody interested in technical subjects to come and visit. This year the same policy is in force, and we wish to urge everybody who is at all interested to come and bring a friend. The meetings are held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Many times men have said that they are not chemists and consequently could not be interested in the proceedings. This is not true for the society while made up chiefly of chemists at the present time does not deal in chemical topics exclusively, but in many engineering subjects and many other subjects far removed from the two branches of science.

A good many men have a horror of the word "science" and many also are awed by the term "Philotechnical." We ask you to overlook and forgive technical words and to consider that under science as we consider it, the climate of New England has a place, color photography has its nook, and wages and prices in this day

and age are as scientific as the subject "Organic Catalysis." The word "Philotechnical" is a Greek contraption meaning "loving science." Consequently, if you are in love with subjects similar to those mentioned, come join the society and if you aren't in love come and visit until you do become so enamoured.

So far this year we have a number of good papers arranged which ought to be of general interest. The following are picked at random:

Labor Turnover, Photo Micrography, Sugar Refining, Radiant Heat.

Most of the subjects are given by men who are experienced in the work under discussion and consequently are able to add personal touches that go to make the talk of interest.

As an added and greater attraction this year the Society has arranged to have noted outside speakers visit Berlin for the purpose of giving the members an opportunity to hear some really big scientific men. Most of these speakers are fresh from their adventures during the war and have undoubtedly many things to tell that will interest everybody.

Let us then urge you to come. It costs nothing to visit and further it costs nothing to join. It

gives you a chance to meet your friends and to air your views and hear others air theirs. Let us make it a big year for the Society. Learn to "love science!"

NURSING DEPARTMENT

The District Nursing Department of the Brown Company, now in the sixteenth year of its existence, is undergoing certain changes both in personnel and future program of work. Miss Urquhart goes away for six months leave to recuperate her health. Miss Malone has gone to Henry St. Settlement work in New York City. Miss McGinnis leaves for private nursing in Waltham, Misses Laura Swetlard, Lillian Locke and Esther Stewart of Waltham Training School for Nurses are to replace those who are leaving.

Some follow-up work is to be undertaken in the schools and it is hoped this may lead to the permanent employment of at least one School Nurse by the City. Miss Locke has trained for Factory Nursing and soon will commence work in the Emergency Rooms in the mills, devoting her whole time where the need appears greatest inside the mill gates and follow-up work outside.



What about basketball? Lot of fun in that. Several of the departments could have a league. "Rats" Stewart says he has a team right in the sulphite office. Does any other department of fifty men care to take a chance with him.

For the first time in its history Berlin had its chance to see a big league team in action, as through the efforts of "Hank" O'Connell and Jimmie Stein, the New York Giants gave an exhibition here on October 15th., incidently winning to the tune of 3-2. Berlin should have at least semi-pro baseball next summer and there are several who are willing to back a local team provided some way could be devised by which all those attending the games could be made to pay. Out of an attendance estimated at 4000 on Oct. 15th less than 1400 paid admission and while we hate to admit it, several who absolutely refused to give one cent but stood and watched the whole game, hold responsible positions with the Brown Co. It is understood that St. Johnsbury, a city smaller than Berlin, took in nearly \$5000 with the same attraction. If we are to have semi-pro baseball next summer, let some one suggest how these men can be made to settle.

It is rumored that the YMCA is to have a skating rink this year. If so, why can't the Brown Co. have two or three hockey teams. This is a good exciting game to watch and there are quite a few old time stars around the different plants.

As usual the bowling league at the YMCA will soon be organized. Start picking your team now and

get a good one as the Burgess Branch has had a monopoly on this form of sport long enough.

LOYALTY

Do we all really know the meaning of the word Loyalty? During the World War, we found to a certain extent what a loyal citizen is: Loyalty to his Country, Loyalty to his God, Loyalty to the Community, and last but not least Loyalty to himself. What we wish to treat of, is Loyalty to the Community and Loyalty to yourself. We earnestly hope that every *true citizen* of Berlin has the interest of Berlin at heart. He should help in every way with every bit of *pep* that is in him, to make Berlin a better place to live in; it can be done if we go at it in the right way, but we must work together, and not against each other. We have three classes in this city; the corporations, the Merchants and the working men. The corporations we think are doing a good job. They have plenty of work, and pay good wages, and treat their men fairly and squarely. The working men depend on the corporations for their living. They should give the very best that is in them to help the advancement of the corporations and by so doing they are helping themselves.

By corporations, we refer to the Brown Company. In our estimation there is no concern in the world, that gives all their men as square a deal in every way, as the Brown Company. Let's work for it, stick up for it and if we have to, fight for it.

Now the merchants depend on the working men for their living; and by what we can judge they are getting a good fat living. An article appeared some time ago in our only paper, the Berlin Reporter, called "Home Trade", in other words "do your buying and all trading as much as possible with your home merchants." It

was mentioned, that your home merchants will stand by you when sickness, accidents, or any other hard luck strikes you and that they will trust you (to a certain amount) something that outside merchants will not do. That's good, but did you ever stop and notice what a prosperous looking bunch they all are? Are the working men prosperous looking? They are, on pay day, but after they have paid their bills they are not. Unfortunately, there are a lot of working men who don't pay their bills, but the Merchants do not worry, as those that do pay, pay for the others.

In summing up the whole we find that in Berlin, too many are playing politics. When we have a city election, bear in mind that we should choose our men, and such as have the interest of Berlin at heart regardless of whether they are Republicans, Democrats, or Socialists.

We are rambling on, but let us get down to facts. We all know that the sugar question in Berlin is fierce. We can, if lucky, get a couple of pounds a week, while people outside of Berlin can buy it from Berlin merchants by the barrel. Why can't we? If we have anything here that is good for our community, let's keep it here for our benefit.

Now about the sugar, this is only a supposition, but if it were true, what would you think of a merchant who would refuse to sell a citizen of this city a few pounds of sugar, when outside people can get it from him by the barrel?

Come on, let us be loyal to ourselves, to our fellowmen, and to our community.

The Residents of Berlin,

By the *Prices paid* are floored;

This represents Mt. Washington,

And this the price of *Board*.

CASCADE JUICE

S. E. Ruggles, one of our sample men, is out on the trail of a deer. Go to it, Ruggles, a venison steak would taste good now.

We would like to express our appreciation for the many favors that the different departments at the Cascades have had from the upper mills. There have been times when we have had to call on the planing mill for a rush order of cases, on Burgess for seal and strapping, on Riverside for things too numerous to mention and they have all helped us out in a pinch.

Those things make life worth living in a paper mill.

Alice Stitson is helping out at the cutter room on a rush order of sample cores. Thanks, Hull, old boy, we will return the compliment some time.

Carl Johnson, head stripper on No. 1 and No. 2 machines, has sold his furniture and sent his wife away for the winter. Carl says it is the H. C. L. that is responsible for it.

Amedee Rivard, head stripper on No. 3 and No. 4 machines, has been going around with his chest stuck out for the last week. The reason—a big baby boy at his house.

Thomas Shehee has been seriously ill in the hospital but is gaining now. Tom is one of the oldest hands in the electrical repair department and is greatly missed by the crew. We hope to see him back soon.

Louis St. Claire, Leroy Maines, Theo. Rix, William Palmer and Ed. Holmes, electricians, are enjoying vacations. St. Claire is trying to make more noise than the engines in the Grand Trunk yard. Maines is down in the Maine apple country. Rix is building a house. It is pretty hard to keep track of Bill and Reddy but they are probably doing smashing business somewhere.

Dorothy, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Costello, died suddenly on Wednesday, Oct. fifteenth. Her death was the result of burns received the day before.

"Butsie" Astle, boss of the cutter room, has been handing out a lot of baseball dope lately. If you want to lose your roll use some of "Butsie's" dope.

We can now fill orders on short notice for pads and towel paper. Up to this date we have been handicapped on getting out our orders on account of not having enough machines.

Harry Aldrich used to come out and see us quite often, but of late, he not even looks our way. What is the matter, Harry, have we offended you? We have been hearing some *funny rumors* lately.

The Cascade Girls.

Judging from the quality and quantity of hay produced on No. 4 machine, C. J. Lavoie, G. Devost and L. A. Morse must be intending buying farms. Who said hay could not be made in rainy weather? Ask Chas. Gene or Lewis.

The boys that went to see Bob Ott did not like it as well as Tommy Levine's show. But we will be able to give them something pretty soon for we have Tommy Levine, the second, hustling broke at present on Nos. 1 and 2.

Any trappers wishing to buy traps should see Mr. Farrington, third hand on No. 4 Machine. He is taking orders now for traps to be delivered in 1924.

We are informed that our old friend, Mr. John E. Jones, of Gorham has been able to move into his shack, after five months hard labor fighting with the hammer. We also hear that he is about to shingle the side of his house. Let us hope that he gets it done before Christmas. Anybody willing to help Mr. John E. please notify the Boiler House.

Anybody wishing to know how to set traps for muskrats should consult H. Williams, the muskrat King.

Mr. James Morgan has got the Jimmies. Please tell me are they contagious? Ans. They are not., but very expensive to his associates.

I want this printed in the Brown Bulletin as a warning to the boys. Don't shoot until you know what you are shooting at.

The following men were present at a lunch given by our Superintendent at his Pontook Camp, Saturday afternoon Oct. 11. Hull, Riordon, Abbott, Palmer, Anderson, Edwards, Elliott, Chase, Hanaford, Streeter, Kimball, Stewart, Porteus, Studd, Perkins, Egan, F. Costello, B. Costello, Brennan, Roy Brawn, F. W. Brawn, Sands,

Brosuus, Derosier, and Tourongeau. To say that it was a success is using a mild expression. Various sports were indulged in such as quoits, fishing and shooting, also some others. The winners of the shoot were as expected Wm. Costello, Porteus, and F. W. Brawn. Mr. Stewart displayed unusual dexterity in the manipulation of his fowling piece and every one considers him very proficient in both hunting and fishing. Joe Streeter seemed to be the enthusiastic fisherman but his judgment was bad, as the bait he used was pork, Western pork. Now, he should have used native pork. He had plenty of bites, but they would not eat the pork. We had no fish for dinner, but they were not missed as a bountiful dinner was served, and no recipient was allowed to wait even to finish what they already were devouring. After the dinner was finished, our caterer, Mr. Corbin, spoke a few well chosen words expressing his appreciation of his men and being desirous of a similar gathering at least once each year.

WHO

(Continued from page two)

thus warning the campers, should they be in the vicinity. The advantage in placing the provisions in the tent is that they will be partially cooked thus saving the trouble of preparing a meal before leaving. A better way might be to take the tent off the stove and hang it in a tree, in this way one could prevent the tent catching fire at all. Hoping this humble advice will not be received with contumely.

Warmly yours,
A Tenderfoot.

Obituary

HENRY BOUCHARD

Watchman, Sulphite Mill

W. B. MACMASTER

Gauge Dept., Sulphite Mill

ELZEAR VEILLEUX

Painter, Cascade Mill

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

ELECTRIC SUPPLY DEPT.

In the Oct. issue of the Brown Bulletin you were informed where this department is located and a part of its use to the Company. Perhaps it would be well to go further into details, and explain its use more fully.

At Elec. Supply No. 1, all the ordering and billing is done. Each Department's charges are made and duplicate copies held for future reference. All the smaller supplies are kept in stock. A record is kept of all motors, transformers, starting switches, oil drums, and wire reels.

At Supply Store No. 2, nearly all Electrical Supplies are received and checked, stored, and again, put out for use. Here also, is the Receiving Depot for returned stock, which is sorted and what is good placed in stock for future use, and the refuse is sent to the Salvage Department. During the last three months upwards of 75,000 feet of old wire has been returned. Of this nearly 50,000 feet is either in stock or has been used again in place of new wire for temporary work, and in many places this returned wire is used for permanent work also. On one job alone, a saving of several hundred dollars has been made by having had this wire in stock.

It seems this fully illustrates the idea of having a Central Store House where all supplies are kept. Had this wire not been in stock new wire would have been used thus making additional expense. At present we have in stock various lengths of wires of all sizes, which could be used many times in place of new wire.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The hunting season is here. We might have overlooked the fact, had we not seen Harold Knapp with a Gunn the other evening.

Warren B. Beckler of Auburn, Me. has been employed in the laboratory since October 1st.

John Graff and Howard Smith are now "somewhere in Canada", planning the mapping of pulpwood territory by aerial photography.

Miss Beatrice Tollen has recently joined our stenographic force.

We sometimes wonder whether Mr. VanArsdel was born with a mathematical instinct or whether he developed the faculty of figures. Anyhow it does not pay the rest of us to match our mundane wits

against his uncanny preceptions.

Lately, after a brief consideration of the elementary principles of Descartes, Hagan, Herschel and LaPlace, he spent some time on the Law of Errors formulated by the immortal Gauss and even more on Legendre's Principle of Least Squares. With the theory well in hand, he proceeded to offer what seemed tremendous odds on the outcome of the games in the Worlds Series. But it proved serious only to those to whom betting on baseball was the inexact art of gambling and who hoped to get something for nothing.

Its too bad that the Barbary Coast of San Francisco has gone the way of the old United States at Saratoga. Otherwise, an unsophisticated looking youth with a downy lip might soon be found conducting a national anti-gambling crusade by the sure exercise of science rather than by the uneconomic processes of dilatory legislation.

SAW MILL

Octave Lambert recently went to Rumford. On his way back he had two blowouts. As he did not have any way of repairing the tube after the second one happened, he stuffed the tire with two automobile coats; after going thirteen miles he discovered that the coats were burning up. Taking off his tire he stuffed it with leaves, but they did not last long, so he went to the nearest garage for a tire. That came and he put it on and started, only to discover that he had run out of gasoline. He left Rumford at six o'clock in the afternoon and arrived here at five the next morning. He says that he found the folks in Rumford well, but the going was very poor.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Snodgrass and Brennan having completed their work in Portland, are once more in the office.

We hereby extend our welcome to the Research Laboratory, who are to be quartered in our department while the new Laboratory is being finished.

Frank Brennan while out on the Jericho, road early on the morning of the sixteenth looking after his stock, shot (and killed) a two hundred pound, eight-point buck.

We don't know what kind of stock he looks after with a rifle but he is lucky. The ordinary mortal who sees a deer so early in the morning either hasn't a rifle with him or else tries to shoot with the safety on.

H. D. Bevins returned recently from a weeks trip to New York and Boston. He claims he trailed the King and Queen of Belgium three miles before he got a good look at them.

That reminds us that the deer stories are coming in stronger than usual. Last year a chap claimed he shot six times at a deer before he hit it. This year the limit has been raised. We heard someone claim they shot nine times before the deer moved. We think they showed poor judgment in telling about it, for it caused many and varied comments as to his skill as a marksman and the mental and physical character of the deer.

Did you see George Lovett umpire the other day for the Giants? Did you pay a dollar ten to see him? We did.

If you see "Norway" Johnson ask him about that little wooden box. And if you see "Brad" Whitten say "When are you going to that party, Brad?"

MAIN OFFICE

We now know why Mr. Nutting is so popular with the office girls. Some time ago two hobble-skirted girls were going down street when one stepped on a banana peeling and fell on the sidewalk, bringing down with her, her walking-mate. Mr. Nutting, who was on the spot immediately, offered his help in assisting them to get on their feet, but his offer was turned down by both girls. Then Mr. Nutting replied, "Girls, you will permit me to assist you if I tell you that I am a member of the Order for the Uplifting of Women."

Pete Beaudoin spent a week at some lake with his brother a few weeks ago. Pete, when one of his friends asked, "Any luck fishing, Pete?" was heard to say, "It is no joke about the biggest fish always getting away. The biggest fish I ever saw 'played' me for three hours and finally made a parting leap over the boat." When pressed for data Pete said, "Well, I calculate that the fish's head was 2½ ft. long. His body was 1 ft. less than the combined length of his head and tail, and his tail was ½ ft. less than ½ the combined length of his head and body. Now, boys, what was the length of the lost fish?"

Miss Eva Young has lately become one of our office force.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



MAIN OFFICE

Mr. H. M. Warfield is a pretty thrifty chap. The other day he went to the dentist and asked him how much it would cost to have his teeth cleaned. "One dollar," was the reply. "How much would it cost to have them cleaned from there to there?" and he stretched his mouth to the dimension of a wide grin. "Oh, I ought to get 75c at least." He pondered a moment and then decided, "I guess it'd be cheaper to have them all cleaned."

Some busy time while the Government Accountants were here. Everybody was rushed with work, but the girls will admit they were a bunch of good sports and time was taken to eat the chocolates that they brought. One Helen especially, has looked rather lonesome since they left us.

All telephone connections stopped suddenly about 2:00 P. M., October 7th. Why? Tommy saw a mouse.

The United States Government is wondering why the Brown Company will allow a man like Fred Murray to carry the mail, because they are afraid he will get the mail mixed up with the females.

We are wondering why Bill Olson takes so many trips to Boston. Bill, who is she?

During a discussion on cold objects, two married men made the statement that in all their experience no objects had ever been encountered that were any colder than the pedal extremities of a woman, and our old "side kick," Felix, said, "I'll say so," and not to be out done by the aforementioned "side kick," Uncle Ebbin smilingly assented.

We wonder who has been spilling the beans.

The old saying that you can't most always sometimes tell certainly must apply to the two gentlemen in question.

Did "Joe" enjoy the last outing? She says she did, especially the ride home from Gorham. We all know the Gorham road is a little rough but most people are able to keep their seats. She says she can now tell of the experience of falling from a fast moving "Ford." Also what it cost her to play chaperone.

We wonder why "Jack" Hughes did not appear in "Marrying Mary" as she agreed to.

Harry Bishop has been quite busy lately rigging up a wireless receiving station at the Y. M. C. A. So far they have been receiving weather reports and world series base ball returns.

Some men claim themselves to be women haters. We have one such person in the Purchasing Dept., known as "Felix," who believes himself to be a confirmed woman hater, but we want to say this to him; that any man who wants the world to know him as one such woman hater should not be seen escorting a young lady to her home on dark nights.

WINDOW FRAME MILL

All Departments of the Company are affected more or less with the migratory spirit of a certain class of labor. If these men could only find themselves and become fixed in some department many of them would become good and efficient workmen, bettering themselves and saving the Company some embarrassment.

Billy Hall complained of the cold weather the other morning, saying it was so cold it would make a person's teeth chatter, which was rather odd from him as he hasn't any teeth, but will have some soon. I bet they will rattle this winter, if he feels the cold now.

Arthur Bovin has had an unusual long attack of "Spring Fever." It has run all summer with no indications of abatement. We would recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling.

The Window Frame Mill has orders booked which will keep them busy for four months. This is unusual at this time of year.

When the Hydrogen Plant closed two months ago ten or fifteen of their men came to work in the Window Frame Mill. Now that the Mill has started up again they have all gone back.

Mr. Tankard has received his new Dodge car at last. He says he thinks he has found the derivation of the name of his car; that is, they sell you a car, then dodge you for three months before they deliver it. But now that he has it, he will keep the other fellow dodging to keep out of the way.

W. Blake, who took a great deal of pride in his garden this summer, picked a mess of peas on Sept. 27, which is out of the ordinary in this climate.

After winning \$5.00 from W. E. Haines on the World Series, Gillis has been transferred to the Window Frame Mill from the Box Shop.

Moral:—If you want to hold a job in the Box Shop, don't bet with the boss.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Nap. Gilbert are the happy parents of of a baby girl. Have you had your cigar?

Oscar Dion, Eddie Clouthier and Eddie LePage report a good time at Camp White Birch. They seemed to have had a joke on William Pilchot, who carried a brick all the way up to the camp.

A customer asked one of our clerks if we had any sugar. He answered, "Yes, but I do not handle it. See one of the other fellows." Mr. LePage was told that a gentlemen would like to speak to him. He came over expecting a fine cash sale, when the news was broke to him in this manner, "Have you any sugar?" Eddie drew a long face and uttered the name of a chapter of Carlyle's French Revolution, "No sugar." Who was telling the truth?

GORHAM POWER STATION. SPECIAL!

This is an unofficial report from the Salvage Dept. It appears that the natives of the Island at the station leased the land from the Brown Company and one of the natives does quite a bit of farming.

Now the most economical man on the Brown Company's pay roll chanced to be on the island one day and saw a considerable quantity of cider fruit, the sight of the fruit started a brilliant idea in the economy man's mind. What a wonderful scheme it would be to salvage those apples and make them into luscious apple

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PETE'S PETULANT PETARDS

A small boy entered the market the other day and asked for a pound of pressed ham. The butcher gave him the ham and he departed. In a short time he returned, bearing a note of which the following is an exact copy:

"I think us can't uderstand anything over here. I wanted on lb. hamburstak please. Give hime that insted of that you give hime you fool please."

Eddie, the facetious, went down to the lunch cart and ordered doughnuts, remarking, "Do you charge anything for the holes?" The young lady answered, "No, but if you will return them, we'll allow you a cent a piece for them." Eddie subsided.

Two boys came into the store, enthusiastically discussing the sensational remark of the Chau-

tauqua lecturer, that during the war peach stones were collected to make prussic acid.

One of the boys said, "Why one drop of that poison on the end of *your* tongue would kill a dog." And the other boy started to kick him.

One of foreign birth came into the market some time ago, and the following dialogue occurred with Pete Beaudoin:

Pete: "What will you have?"

Hans: "I ain't in no hurry."

Pete: "Well, you'd better take your turn, for there are a lot of people here."

Hans: "I would like to know if you want to buy a pig."

Pete: "I've got quite a few on hand; what kind of a pig have you got?"

Hans: "I had three pig and two died and I ain't can tell but what this will die too."

And Pete gently broke the news that he could not buy the pig.

It seems that the Giants-Berlin All Stars ball game made quite an impression on one of the customers. He was heard to remark in all sincerity, "It was the best game I ever saw. Our boys certainly done grand and if they continue to improve this way, I believe they'll get the World's Championship next year."

Boy: "I want a sole for my shoe."

Pete: You are in the wrong shop. Go upstairs to the hardware department."

Boy: "But according to what mother said about the steak the other day, I thought I should come here."

Provided it isn't censored, in our next issue we will publish Pete's story of how he sold Mrs. O. B. Brown's calf, that was half Jersey and half Early Rose.

Prevention of Influenza

Keep up the general health by adequate rest and sleep.

Avoidance of alcohol and other poisons.

Exercise and fresh air.

Simple but nourishing diet.

Cold bathing, sponging or spraying of neck and chest and spine to increase resistance to chill and drafts.

Avoidance of prolonged exposure to chill and wet, especially when fatigued.

Prompt attention to first signs of cold—chills, fever, nose and throat symptoms.

Keep the hands away from the nose and mouth; avoid picking or rubbing the nose. Use a mild menthol oil spray in the nose before going out or mingling in crowds.

Cleanse the nostrils at night with a salt solution, one teaspoonful to a pint of water. (Do not douche the nasal cavity, but lightly spray the entrance to the nasal cavity with the salt solution properly warmed, in an atomizer, then gently blow each nostril separately while closing the other one.) Never compress both nostrils at once when blowing as is commonly done, as this may cause infection of the middle ear.

At first signs of cold, take a hot foot bath, a

brisk purge, go to bed and send for a physician. Do not make up your mind that you have influenza until he tells you so, then obey orders.

Keep out of crowds.

Catch your sneeze in a handkerchief if you must sneeze.

Avoid the sneezer.

Salute instead of shaking hands.

Now is the time before severe weather comes to get in trim and be fit to fight the 'flu. If you can control affairs in your kitchen, have all eating utensils boiled.

Be physically examined now and put yourself in prime condition.

Do not fear the 'flu but fight it.

Only the physically fit can fight well.

Suppose the influenza doesn't come? Well, all these measures will protect you from a lot of winter ills that are sure to come to the unprepared. If an epidemic of influenza doesn't come, it will be a huge piece of luck. You can not afford to trust to luck when life is at stake.

By the way, vaccination against ordinary pneumonia is quite effective, but should not be confused with vaccination against the 'flu or the pneumonia of 'flu, which is quite a different matter.



RIVERSIDE MILL YARNS



Brown Bulletins are scarce as the proverbial hens' teeth around the Riverside Mill. We get about half a dozen copies for fifty men.

Wilfred Fish has now returned to the Riverside Mill and is making good.

We have now working at the Riverside a travelling salesman, who handles fine pipe and cigaret cases, Willie Desraucher.

The Traffic Cop is on the job again. Jim Monahan and Fred Londreau were caught speeding around the Paper Machines.

We hope Anderson of the Beater Room is brave enough to hunt alone this year.

Has Wilkie bought a compass yet? If not, it would be wise to get some of that much advertised article, "Canned Heat."

We now have a Super who believes in clean first-class paper, and also a clean orderly mill.

Joe Streeter is some man on an argument. He always wins because he won't keep still long enough for the other fellow to express himself.

If our Socialists would only use their hot air for heating purposes, we would be O. K. at Riverside Mill for the winter.

Did some one say that Diamond Lotion was no good? Well! Belanger ought to know.

A queer bird called by some people "Square Head", is seen in the woods north of Dresser's farm quite frequently. Some hunter took a shot at him October 7th at very close range. The shots didn't take much effect as his hide seems to be very tough. The hunter that wants to bag him better get a French three-inch gun.

We have a couple of nice paper hogs at the Riverside we would like to dispose of. Now anybody thinking of porking up for the winter is requested to call and look them over.

Socialism and Christian Science seem to differ in opinion. Science says there is no matter, while Socialism says everything is the matter.

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juice, to help make the dry spell bearable.

The cider fruit was gathered by subordinates and said farmer was ordered to haul them to the apple juice mill.

When the farmer saw his cider crop disappearing right before his eyes he was seized with righteous indignation. Said he to himself said he, this thing must never be. There was his cider crop all picked and bagged but someone else was preparing to reap the benefits. He harnessed the faithful old horse and told the salvagers to load in the apples AND THEN when they were loaded he turned Dobbin and drove directly into his own barn.

The Economy Men vigorously protested his actions but to no purpose, the farmer's mind was unchangeable. Seeing that words were of no avail, the Economy Men excused themselves and begged the incident be kept quiet.

Alas! They must still go dry. Moral: Be sure of the scope of one's official capacity.

Take heed of the tea kettle; tho' up to its neck in hot water, yet it singeth.

GO KO CLUB OUTING

On Saturday, October 4th, the first of a series of outings of the "Imperial GO KO'S" of the Cascade Mill was held at Willis' Camp in Shelburne, N. H. During the afternoon the Go Ko's engaged in various games. G. Gilbert, Gagne, Astel and Palmer had a battle at the Cribbage Table, while Elliott and Hennessey proved invincible at shooting Quoits. Barbin and Maines were in a class by themselves when it came to singing "A Mother Was Chasing Her Boy Round the Room." Andresen was a great feature in one of his short talks; at times he had the eloquence of William Jennings Bryan and the gestures of Patrick Henry. Old Man Hull (who is an old man with young ideas) was with us and nailed everything that came along, as he used to in his balmy base ball days.

At five o'clock our efficient Chef, "Wally" Maines, set forth the following feast:

Clam Chowder		
Steamed Clams	Baked Sweet Potatoes	
	Green Corn	
	Boiled Live Lobsters	
Saltines	Cheese	Beets
Coffee	Anzac	G. S.

Everyone left the table satisfied that they had showed wisdom electing "Wally" as Chef of the Go Ko's. Much credit for the success of this, our first outing, should be given to the following members: Jack Gilbert, A. Eastman, G. Gilbert, Wm. Palmer, W. Maines, L. Barbin, P. Ross and A. K. Hull.

The following are Honorary Members of the "Imperial Go Ko's."

"Spike" Hennessey, "Levinus" Elliott, "G. S." Andresen, "Hawk" Hawkins, "Bolts" Barbin, "Doc" Ross, "Bush" Bouchard, "Movie" Gilbert, "Old Man" Hull, "Willie" Palmer, "Wally" Maines, "Short Pete" Gayna, "Butsie" Astel, "Wholesale" Gilbert, "Arty" Eastman and "Lunch" Hinchey.

Friend Husband

He is too tired to sweep a mat,
He's too humane to kill a bug;
And he's so tender-hearted that
He cannot bear to beat a rug.

—Luke McLuke.

A Point of View

"Pop, what do they mean by twaddle?"
"That refers to arguments advanced
by the other side."

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went by foot to Hell's Gate Camp, where a luncheon fit for a king was awaiting them. Beans, ham, prunes, doughnuts, bread and tea were all inhaled in quick succession by the hungry fishermen.

With a substantial meal under their belts, the party proceeded to McKeene's Camp to spend the night. Bevins says that up there in the woods a fellow could spend nothing but the time. He had a nickel to spend but could not do so. After they had set up house-keeping for the night the gambling spirit took hold of them so a pitch game was entered into. John and Gill succeeded in cleaning up Henry and Bill, supposed to be the world's lightweight champions. Bill says that gambling doesn't agree with him. His wife doesn't agree with him either when he gambles. About eleven o'clock the party broke up and turned in for the night, or part of it. John Thoits says that Sousa's Band has nothing on Bill, Gill, and Henry as a trio. But we think that John snored so lustily himself that he could not hear the others.

About two A. M. John's ten little toes got cold, so he climbed out into the cold, dark, weird night and kindled a fire in the monstrous stove. Before many minutes a fine smoke screen covered everything. For some reason the smoke refused to go up the chimney. The very strong and irritating odor of burning wood finally awoke Gill. He at once blamed this very offensive odor on Bevins, but Bevins came back with the defense that he *had not* taken off his shoes before going to bed. Henry Dana then proceeded to pass away again into slumber. Finally Gill Chapman crawled out into the smoky atmosphere to investigate. The smoke was so thick that he stepped on his own toe, not being able to see where he was stepping. Finally the smoke got Bill and he also came out. Then followed

Bevins. A meeting was immediately called to order to act upon the matter. Mr. Bevins took the floor. He declared that he was strongly of the opinion that the smoke that was filling the room was not going up the chimney. This matter was put to a vote and it was unanimously voted that the smoke *was* not going up the chimney. It was then decided that the chimney was plugged and closed. Gill Chapman was appointed a committee of one to investigate. Armed with a long pole he displayed his prowess as a steeple-jack by doing the human fly stunt up the roof of the camp. His investigation disclosed the fact that there was a nest, belonging to some sort of a bird, fish, or animal, inside the chimney. He sent a report of his investigation to headquarters below and was advised to act as he deemed advisable. He did so and soon the smoke siege was over. Someone said the other day, that Gill wore a piece of birch bark suspended from his waist in the rear after he had slid down the roof. He continued to wear it until he reached home the report says.

There was no more slumber that night. Breakfast was made ready and soon disposed of, and after cleaning up a start was made.

The fishing was fine. The party caught about thirty-five pounds of fish and all nice ones (they say they were). Bevins landed the largest trout of the day. It was an old gol-whopper, he says, and was about so long, but this time the big one was caught and did *not* jump off the hook just as he was being taken hold of. We have received no reports on the bathing and must believe that no one succeeded in falling in.

The party arrived home, after a very pleasant trip, Sunday evening. Gill wanted to go back to get the portion of his trousers that was left to adorn the camp, but the party talked him out of it.

Besides his basket of trout, John Thoits says that he caught a goodly number of blisters on his feet and all large enough to cover the law. But he says that they all had a mighty fine time and are anxiously awaiting the next crusade into the wilderness.

THE CARELESS MACHINIST'S CREED

1. I believe in using a monkey-wrench in preference to a hammer because a monkey-wrench looks better when it is all battered up, and besides that is what it is made for.
2. I believe in borrowing other men's tools in preference to buying some of my own. This is a good method of cutting down the high cost of living and saves me carrying around a heavy tool chest in my travels.
3. I believe in oiling my machine once in every six months at least. This is a great saving to the company, as oil costs something these days.
4. I believe in keeping the shop tools in a heap on the floor instead of using the locker provided for that purpose. In this way they can have their cutting edges ruined far more quickly than by using them on the work.
5. I believe in wiping off chips with my fingers in preference to using a stick or brush provided by the company, because the former is the most ancient custom and takes the place of a surgical operation.
6. I believe in keeping tools under the plane table and in reaching for them while the table is running. This breaks the monotony of life and gives opportunity for some clever gymnastics.
7. I believe, when running my shaper, in having my slide rest projecting far enough to hit the bed on the back stroke. This is great fun and provides employment for the repair gang, who might otherwise be out of a job.
8. I believe in wearing loose or torn overalls and a long, flowing necktie when running a high speed lathe or drill press. This is also a very ancient custom and a suitable dress for work.
9. I believe in mixing brass, babbitt, steel and iron chips in the pan. This mixture looks well and provides fascinating employment to the man who has to separate them.
10. I believe in using a long handled wrench in tightening a $\frac{3}{4}$ -in. bolt, and much prefer a half nut to a nut on the whole depth. This ruins the bolt at once.

From "The Marathon Safety Bulletin."