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Number 6

## SAFETY FIRST

This subject has become a vital one in all industrial manufacturing plants where large numbers of persons are employed who are exposed to the dangers incident to work on or about power driven machinery and other hazards frequently encountered by them in the course of their employment.

To entirely eliminate accidents in such plants resulting in personal injury to employees is perhaps impossible of accomplishment, but to materially reduce the number in any given field requires only organized co-operative effort on the part of employer and employee.

The fatal results of many industrial accidents, the consequent grief, mental anguish and suffering of family, relatives and friends, the great number of injuries to workmen resulting in partial disability and prolonged periods of physical and mental suffering, and the enormous economic loss which follows, present an impressive lesson when we consider that more than 300,000 industrial accidents occur in the United States each year causing death or disability to the injured. The great increase in manufacturing enterprises has

caused managers to adopt various safety plans to control the conduct of their business, the most successful of which are those in which the operatives participate by individual effort in the way of discovering and reporting to some central authority defects in machinery and appliances, methods and places of work, or by collective effort through committees who make periodical examinations of the ways, works and machinery of factories in which they are employed and make reports and recommendations to the managers.

When employees realize that a part of the responsibility for their safety should and does rest upon them, and that their employers rely upon their co-operation and assistance to prevent the regrettable results of negligence, carelessness and heedlessness as well of the employee as of the employer, then and not until then will our industrial accidents be limited and materially reduced. That organized co-operative effort to protect workmen from injury is always attended with most beneficial results has been effectively demonstrated recently by a safety campaign covering a short period of time by the railroad

managements of New England. Comparing the number of personal injury accidents during the period October 18 to 31, 1919, when these railway companies conducted a campaign to prevent accidents on their lines, with a like period in the same month in 1918 we find that among 95,435 workmen laboring for these railway companies during the period last named 248 accidental personal injuries were sustained by employees, while during the period first named, when 96,311 men were employed by the same companies, only 87 accidental personal injuries occurred, a difference of 161. The great majority of accidents are preventable and may be avoided by due care on the part of the employer and employee.

If the same expense and effort could be effectively devoted to accident prevention that accident cure requires we would marvel at the result.

Carelessness is man's worst enemy and it has destroyed more lives and caused more suffering than all the wars of the world. Can we not find and apply a remedy that will be in a measure successful?



# 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. DECEMBER, 1919. No. 6.

## Editorial Staff:

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

We wish again to call your attention to the fact that we do not care to consider anonymous articles nor will they be published.

If you think you have grounds for either praise or censure concerning the contents or policy of the paper, we shall be pleased to hear from you, but be man enough to sign your name.

The proper selection of a foreman involves the consideration of many different qualifications, some of which are apparent to anyone, while others, though not as manifest, may be quite as necessary.

The executive, who gives such a selection the study it deserves, must look at the question from various angles and should make his appointments so carefully that he cannot be justly accused of favoritism.

The man who criticizes the selection of a certain man for promotion may, from his standpoint be fully justified in his feelings, but from the nature of his own position he may lack the ability to look at the matter from more than his own narrow point of view.

How should a company select their foremen and what kind of men should they be?

You will all agree that honesty is a prime factor, as the habitually dishonest man, one who is always trying to put something over, never succeeds in bettering himself or doing good work for his company.

Ability to direct others is another important point to be considered. The lack of this has often spoiled a good follower in trying to make a good leader. Some men if given a crew of two or three men will do well, and yet be a failure if attempting to handle twelve or fifteen.

All men are not born with equal intelligence, nor have they been fortunate enough to have the opportunities of education that others may have enjoyed.

The man of education, if he knows how to use it, has certainly better chances for promotion than the one who never obtained this advantage.

A college education is a good thing, if the man having it knows what to do with it, but some men who have had a technical training, are entirely helpless when it comes to the practical application of their knowledge.

Other qualifications being equal the man of longest service should, and does, have preference for promotion, but the mere fact of a man having been here for a number of years does not necessarily mean that he should be selected for a foreman.

Many men lose their chances of promotion by inability to read and write, or to speak English.

Any man who is conscious of his limitations in this respect has ample opportunity to help himself by going to the night schools established for just this purpose.

If you expect to live in this city, work here and bring up your family and get ahead, the first thing you should do is to try to become a good American, and

this means to speak English both about your work and at home; take an interest in city affairs, vote for the best man regardless of party, and impress upon your children that they are Americans first, last and all the time.

Slave drivers are not wanted for foremen, nor men who are satisfied if their crews merely go through the motion of working.

A good foreman should be the first man on the job and the last one to leave. If he starts for the time office ten minutes before quitting time, his men have every reason to do the same.

He should be able to look ahead and plan his work so that his men are kept busy.

Remember you may be an able man and one who would make a good foreman but there are also a lot of others who are as capable and, of course, the chances are limited.

A man may be selected from one department and made a foreman in another department for a good reason.

Perhaps the men over whom he was placed had been allowed to get into a rut by their previous boss; they were not doing an honest day's work, were not under control, had formed cliques among themselves and plainly showed the general inefficiency due to having a poor man over them. The new man might have made good with his crew in another department, was well liked by his men and had the faculty of making them willing to work without driving them. He was honest, intelligent and with the education necessary to carry on his work in a systematic manner.

Such a man should and will make good and would be properly chosen over other men who had no claims aside from length of service.



You all have a fair and equal chance for promotion in this company if you are able to show yourselves worthy and capable, but you have first got to make good in your present jobs.

### THAT EARLY ROSE CALF

Mrs. O. B. Brown had a full-blooded calf, half Jersey and half Early Rose. It lived very happily at Shelburne until it was six weeks old and had its eyes well opened. Then Mrs. Brown had it killed and placed in Pete Beaudoin's ice chest, pending the time when choice cuts should be distributed among the various Browns. Pete was out when the calf came. On his return he immediately recognized the superiority of this veal and in ten minutes had it cut up and his effusive recommendation had sold it to a number of fortunate buyers. Then knowing Mrs. Brown's gastronomic propensities he called her up and gently broke the news that he had a calf's head that would fit fine into her scheme of household economy.

But Pete was in dutch for fair, for Mrs. Brown said: "Oh, you've sold my dear little veal." Pete passed it back and through the mist of history it is at present difficult to fix definitely the responsibility for the disaster. Finally Pete went with fear and trembling to O. B.'s office for a bawling out, but was only somewhat reassured when he found that O. B. deprecated his abject apologies and really thought it an awfully good joke on Pete.

Someone recently inquired of Mrs. Brown concerning the propriety of publishing the story in the *Brown Bulletin*. She said sadly, "You can if you really have to, but I am afraid the joke is on me." Anyway here's hoping that the writer of the squib doesn't have to apologize.

### ELECTRIC WELDING AND CUTTING

In the line of construction criticism, why not a more universal use of the electric arc? Last week one man cut the heads from one hundred and thirty-seven  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch rivets in one hour and twenty-five minutes. The actual time on the job was fifty-five minutes, the balance of the time being employed in refilling and replacing a blown fuse and in traveling between the job, the shop and the machine. The fifty-five minutes included the time necessary for the operator to move his ladder, cool the carbon and his hands. This was not a trip for a record, though conditions were rather favorable, the work being reasonably accessible, the rivets well bunched and only a few directly on the horizontal. Had a record been aimed at, the time could certainly have been reduced as the time per rivet varied from twelve to twenty seconds, depending on individual conditions.

It would seem that this efficient tool, properly applied to the different plants of the Brown Company, should be a great time and money saver. In the hands of a skillful operator, it could certainly be made to do a great deal of work that is now being done laboriously by hand.

Four soldiers found a skunk in a cave, and decided to run a test on their gas masks. The French *poilu* went in and stayed ten minutes. The British Tommy stuck it out for twenty minutes, while the American found that his mask held up indefinitely. But when the Bolshevik went in, no data regarding his mask was recorded, because at this point the skunk came out and surrendered.

### NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Brown Publishing Association will be held December 2, 1919. Notification of time and place will be given by the Secretary.

### TURKEYS

November 13, 1919.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Your request of the 10th to the Purchasing Department received relative to an article for the Bulletin. We are not only always glad, but consider it our duty, to assist in all matters pertaining to the interests of all in connection with this Company.

Our abilities as writers, however, have never been sharpened by any considerable experience so we trust our effort will be received in the spirit in which it is given.

Possibly it would be timely to give the Bulletin readers an insight into the intricacies and magnanimity of supplying the main item of the Thanksgiving dinner to all the families of the Company's employees.

Preparations for making certain that the Company's employees are not to be disappointed in their Thanksgiving dinner are begun early. Two of the largest packing houses anticipate our requirements. The spring Kentucky birds are matured at Paris, Kentucky, and before killing are carefully selected; reports are kept regarding weather conditions at the time of killing and when the turkeys are put into refrigerator cars. The cars are traced through to destination by the transportation departments of the packing companies and seldom take more than a week or ten days en route. As soon as the turkeys reach the eastern market representatives of the packing houses in Portland go to Boston where they sort out the



culls, this process in our case necessitating the careful examination and inspection of from 5,000 to 8,000 birds, only the best conditioned turkeys being accepted for this Company's distribution.

Our orders are usually placed early in the fall, with the stipulation that the quantity actually bought may vary 10%. About two or three weeks before Thanksgiving we ask of heads of departments definite figures as to quantity required by each department. Upon arrival of the turkeys in Portland, our shipping instructions are given to the packers, and these instructions are well and expeditiously followed.

A complete annual record is kept showing not only the number of turkeys ordered, total number of pounds and total cost, but also quantity, number of pounds and total cost to each department, also the average weight and price per turkey.

To give the readers a better understanding of the magnitude of the task the Company assumes, we give approximate figures for the year 1918.

Total turkeys ordered.....	2,700
Total pounds of turkey...	25,000
Total cost.....	\$12,000

It is perhaps unnecessary to state that on our lists appear the names of not a few widows and families of men who performed faithful service for the Company. Surely we should consider ourselves fortunate to be associated with a live concern whose management is so thoughtful of the welfare of their employes and whose every effort is exerted for their mutual advantage.

Yours very truly,  
"C."

According to the *Daily Mill Stock Reporter*, the cuttings from pink corsets, which are so much more attractive to the ladies are worth  $3\frac{1}{2}$  cents less per pound to papermakers than white ones.

### THE MILL FLIVVER

You know the man we all call Nick,  
Who drives an old Ford truck,  
You'd never think 'twould run at all  
But Nick has lots of luck.

Nick says she'll pull two ton a trip  
And keep it up all day,  
But why the darn thing runs at all  
Is hard for Nick to say.

She boils and steams and chokes and spits,  
She rattles down the road  
With Nick ahanging to the wheel  
And pulls an awful load.

Nick thinks her wheels are getting loose,  
Her nuts and bolts are slack,  
But all she needs is lots of gas  
To make her pull or back.

No matter how much snow there is  
She'll dig right in and plow,  
And when Nick gets his dander up  
He'll get her through somehow.

Nick puts her in the barn at night,  
Red hot and full of pain,  
Then when she's had a good nights' rest  
Nick starts her out again.

### HAS "TEN DEMANDMENTS"

A business firm has the following "Ten Demandments" of it's employes.

1. Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end and that is the wrong end.
2. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short; and a short day's work makes my face long.
3. Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.
4. You owe so much to yourself that you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my mill.
5. Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.
6. Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.
7. Don't do anything here which hurts your self respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.
8. It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do for me the next day and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.

9. Don't tell me what I like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my clothes.
10. Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting, you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.—Detroit Press.

### A VISIT TO THE SULPHITE MILL

(By a Disciple of Free Verse)

Through a passage cool and dark  
I stumble  
Over huge pipes and slippery steps,  
A dripping, earthy, crawling place  
And then a bit of light  
Shining boldly through the cobwebs of a window;  
Up into the din and clanging  
Of machinery,  
Thud thud, bang bang, drip drip,  
At last I see an opening like a cavern  
And coming out I pass into a room  
Where there is a slanting bridge scattered  
with lumpy sawdust  
Between two monsters painted flame red  
and golden orange.  
These are the digesters I am told,  
Nineteen in all,  
A rearing, mammoth gang of iron monsters  
Who chew the chips to pulp  
And spew them out into the blow-pits.  
I climb an iron stair-case, wondering  
where those demons  
Rear their heads,  
A clanging, banging in my ears  
Of wobbly chains and pulleys—  
A shrieking whistle—gusts  
Of choking, stifling, writhing  
Gas,  
That tastes like unripe lemon juice and  
liquid fire.  
Finally I reach the top and find their  
mouths,  
One open like a hungry Dragon  
Devouring tons of chips, it's starving  
stomach never satisfied  
While all around on every floor  
Are sweaty, greasy, hurrying men  
To and fro, in and out, up and down,  
Like ants around an ant-hill.  
They are the fiery demons' nerves and  
regulate  
The food and drink  
That's daily pouring in—

O. G.



## RIVERSIDE MILL YARNS

We wish that the Cascade would not use the low cars for shipping bleach to the Riverside. As the floor of these cars is about a foot below the mill floor it makes an awful hard job for the trucker. We would think that they pick them out, for we are getting three or four a week and that's about all the company owns.

From a Riverside Trucker.

Someone played a cruel joke on Al Porteus lately, by putting a corkscrew in his pocket. Al swears he will have revenge if he has to go to Sherbrooke for it and take his chums Sam Sprowl and Ed Butler to help out.

Joe Streeter expects to go on a hunting trip this week. We hope that deer meat won't cost as much per pound as pond trout did last spring.

We noticed Henry Nollett of the cutter forces limping, and asked him what he had done to his foot. He said he dropped a shaft on his big toe and she smashed off his finger nail.

Fred Sheldon is receiving congratulations over the birth of another son. Good boy, Fred. No one can or will accuse you of Race Suicide.

The Crocheting Department of the cutter room seems to be going full blast these days.

Aleck Murdock of the steam engine force made a mistake in time last Monday, and didn't get in until 5.30. As the mill doesn't start until 8.00, we think—and so does our Super—that 5.30 will be early enough.

Syl Peters, one of our noted hunters, had the bull luck to catch a nice buck asleep a few days ago. Consequently, it made easy meat for Syl. Perhaps that is the only way he could get one. Anyway we should worry as we drew a nice juicy piece of the meat.

We understand that our veteran yard boss has combined his headquarters with Dave Walsh of the Track Department and Fred Sheldon of the Traffic Department.

We note with much satisfaction that we are really going to have better accommodations for punching our time cards. It has been a long time coming, but when ready will be greatly appreciated.

Now if we only had a safe and sane way of getting across the river into the mill, we would all be happy for a while.

Mr. Roland Young has left his position at the Riverside.

Keep your eye open for the next sparring exhibition. We understand that Quinn and Murdock are getting ready for a bout.

As our recent request for enlargement of Time Office at Grand Trunk Gate bore fruit, we would like to suggest something else.

A concrete floor in the cutter room basement would be quite a convenience.

The lavatory arrangements are entirely inadequate for the number of men in this mill.

We do not ask for so fine a layout as the Tube Mill has, but do think that we are entitled to something better than what we have at present.

In the beater room there are fifteen lockers to accommodate twenty-four men. This means that nine men have to hang their overalls and hats where it is most convenient or else presume on the good nature of those who occupy the already overcrowded cupboards. Nine new lockers would be much appreciated.

"A Cupboardless Fellow."

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### MAIN OFFICE

If ambrosial "eats", merriment and the company of congenial spirits count for anything, the Brown Company girls' new club enjoyed a record-breaking first meeting at Snodgrass' camp, November 1st. The "Joliettes", composed of the feminine members of the different department offices, and organized for the express purpose of enjoying life, are looking forward to a winter of pleasure; dances, tobogganing and snowshoe trips being among the amusements planned. Several offers of masculine assistance in the matter of chopping wood have been politely declined—the reason being clear to anyone who has seen Florence Fancy in action with the axe. Catherine Palmer's camera and Ingeborg Boberg's giggle had much to do with the fun of the occasion.

Charles Baker left about the middle of

November for a trip south. He accompanied Mr. N. G. Cram, who is going to St. Petersburg, Florida, for his health.

Pauline Sheridan was surprised with a linen shower lately. Looks as if something was going to happen along the matrimonial line.

Evidently someone must have known Jay Stewart of the Maintenance Department quite well, when they left this notice on his desk:

"Mr. Stewart:

Please stop working for two minutes on Armistice Day in honor of our great victory for humanity."

May the crabby on-looker protest? While he believes in exercise for reduc-

tion muscular development, voice culture, and various other worthy causes, he fails to understand entirely why the honest, hard-laboring members of the "Third Floor Gang" should be subjected to the shower of paper clips, which comes due at a certain slack period daily. He fully realizes that the paper clip is a harmless animal, whose bark is worse than his bite, but has the gentle reader ever chanced to be hit by one—say on the cheek, particularly if it were sent, well-aimed, with the aid of a stout rubber band? Besides is it a dignified occupation for one who has supposedly attained the "years of discretion" that an office employee should have?

Ponder, dear clip-shooting friend, ponder, and the next time you are possessed with the insatiable desire to "fire" a clip at your neighbor across the room, just consider the percentage of a Canadian





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one-dollar bill, at which you'd estimate your worth, if one of the office executives should catch you in this act.

Since Daphne Mooney chose to surprise her co-workers by becoming Mrs. Walter Reed, they thought it no more than fitting to surprise her. So the Main Office girls took it upon themselves to arrange a party at the Girls' Club, where she was taken all unsuspecting by her husband Tuesday evening, October 29th. After a pleasant social time she was introduced to a mahogany floor lamp and an electric coffee percolator, gifts from the entire Main Office force.

### GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Sugar is getting to be the latest in our department. A man came in and asked Mr. Gilbert for some sugar. He said "Well, we have it for our regular customers only." "Well," he said, "ain't I a regular customer, don't I buy sugar from you every time you have it?" So rather than attract attention Mr. Gilbert put his name on the list.

### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

G. A. Richter and G. A. Richter, Jr. spent Thursday, November 13th, moving to their new home.

November 14, 1919. Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Vannah, a son, weight 3856 grams.

E. H. Kellogg has resigned in order to accept a position at Pittsburgh with the manufacturers of the Burrill Gas Mask.

C. H. Goldsmith is moving to "the rhu-barbs" of Berlin. At Gorham he will occupy the rent left vacant by M. O. Smith, who is to do development work with the International Paper Company at Niagara Falls.

J. E. Goodwin, recently employed by the Eastern Manufacturing Company, is a new addition to our staff.

### KINDERGARTEN

Kindergarten re-opened October twelfth, having been closed for repairs. It has been repainted and much new equipment has been installed.

The kindergarten has an enrollment of forty-five children. There is room for many more, and all children of employees of the Brown Company are welcome.

### PLANING MILL

In certain places in the Upper Mill yard, it seems to be a custom to block cars with good boards. Why can't an efficient and fool-proof car block be designed for use in places where gravity works better than car brakes? Such blocks could be made up from Salvage Department junk, and if properly distributed would be an economy. There are hosts of places where a good car block fastened to a chain would do good service. When not in use, it would be thrown back to the side of the track.

An idea that save tomorrow will save tomorrow will save today. What about the steam wasted in our plants? Tons of coal are wasted each year. There are too many 1/2-inch pipes in use instead of traps. Where there is a large amount of steam blowing out near the boiler house, wouldn't it be possible to turn it into a tank of water and feed the boilers from the tank? You would have hot water going in instead of cold.

The roof of the mill has been repaired; it needed it as it had been leaking badly.

The Goddess Diana has been exerting a powerful influence over many of our fellow workers. Not a few of them have paid homage to her. The call of the wild is very alluring and compelling, and he who answers to it is a gainer thereby, for whether he brings back his legal allowance of game or not he cannot fail to receive some mental or physical stimulant in that close communication with nature in her wild life.

We noticed recently that James McKinnon seemed to be laboring under a great deal of pent-up emotion. Wishing to ascertain the cause of this high pressure, we approached him with the inquiry as to his unseemly conduct. He burst forth like a volcano in eruption, using such awful expressions as "By Judas" and "Gee Whiz," and informed us that his landlord had jumped his rent \$5.00 a month, this being the second increase since last spring.

He seemed under the impression that someone was profiteering. If we could be allowed to reproduce his language with his forceful manner of delivery so that all greedy landlords could receive the same as we did, it is our opinion there would be a general cut in rents instead of increase.

During the past month the Locomotive and Tracks Department have made a change in the track layout back of the Box Shop. The track known as the Sawdust track, formerly running out of the Box Shop siding, has been curved the other way and now runs into the Main Line.

Under the old system it was necessary to run up onto the Box Shop siding, moving out of place the cars that were already set, in order to get by the switch onto the Sawdust track, making it necessary to re-set all cars when they came out and sometimes neglecting or forgetting to do the same, thereby causing an extra shift to be made and a delay at the shop.

The new system saves a lot of time to the railroad and both time and expense to the shop.

There seems to be a shortage of Southern or hard pine on the market. As the window frame mill uses about 200,000 M. ft. of hard pine a month, it has difficulty in getting enough to supply its needs.

This department furnishes a magazine for the benefit of men in the mill. This magazine is known as the "Woodworker," and is devoted to machines and methods in woodworking plants.

Any person in this kind of work ought to find something of interest or benefit to him in this magazine. It ought to be more generally read, as very few men as yet have taken advantage of this opportunity. It may be obtained by making an application to Mr. Philbrick.

A year or so ago the old filing room proved inadequate and a new and much better filing room was built in another part of the mill. Since that time owing to its location, the old room has not been used for anything. It has now received a fresh coat of paint, a deacon seat built around the wall, and is to be used for a lunch-room by the men who bring their dinners.

It ought to be appreciated by them, as



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it has a place for them to wash and will be much cleaner and more comfortable than out in the mill.

We expect that a great many momentous questions will be settled in that room this winter.

The heavy fall of snow during the past month brings it forcibly to mind that winter is closing in upon us. The season is dreaded by most wood workers' plants in the north as it not only slackens the building trades, thereby closing many shops, but it causes the lumber that must

be exposed to the weather to be covered with snow and ice, so that the man who machines it must have the fortitude and vocabulary of a mule driver, in order to relieve the nervous strain on the system.

### PLUMBING DEPARTMENT

Berlin can boast of having one of the most efficient, economical and best installed heating plants in the entire United States. This plant was devised by Mr. Campbell and installed by him in his residence on Hillside avenue. Every room is equipped with the proper amount of radi-

ation, yet it required only nine hours' labor for one man to install it. The largest radiator, weighing only 1400 pounds, was moved into position by Mr. Campbell without even soiling the living room floor.

The fire was started immediately after the plant was installed (ten days ago) and has not been touched since. We are informed from reliable sources that the fire is still burning and all the windows in the house are open to keep the temperature down to 80 degrees. The plant has been inspected by heating experts who pronounced it perfect in every way.

## BROWN CORPORATION

### LA TUQUE

Our production is slowly but steadily increasing, and in spite of the extra quantity in our pulpwood pile a very large hole is made in it each day that goes by.

The quarters assigned to the salvage department are taking shape and under W. L. Gilman's charge this new department is amply justifying its existence.

The new tool house is another good thing lately put into operation. So useful in fact that the place allotted is already too small and additional storage may be found necessary.

The new big barking drum was put in operation on November 17th, and promises to be a considerable improvement in its department.

Steve Maloney says there seems very small chance for his new pipe shop if Bill Gilman fills up the whole yard with salvage sheds.

The new 36" sewer is practically finished before the setting in of winter, thanks to a bit of good hustling.

The new system used in working the wash room continues to be a success, proving another little step in the ladder of efficiency.

"Efficiency" seems to have been adopted as our slogan at LaTuque and we mean to stick to it. Under the direction of

Simmons Brown it will stick. His frequent conferences with the foreman helps to maintain that condition.

A new 18" lathe of the most modern type has been installed in the machine shop. This machine is a valuable addition to the equipment, and if the apprentice boys will take full advantage of it a good chance to improve their machine shop education is right there.

Mr. A. C. Lary, who has so successfully taken charge of our machine shop during the last few months, is taking a well earned vacation at Berlin and his home in the State of Maine.

There is some serious talk of buying Johnnie Cleland a new song book so that he will be able to learn something new to whistle.

There is a man named Hartley in our midst

Who shells out pencils, pens and inks.

He always wears a sour face and says

"Oh! don't bother me, I'm busy, Save your foolishness for after hours."

Poor boy, we pity him in his hard work

And recommend that Ernie Gowsell be removed

Then Hartley's road will be all peace and happiness.

Does our assistant paymaster ever need a shave?

No, just a hair-cut on the face.

I wonder if anyone could enlighten us as to who the young ladies are who visited our friend Alb. Parent last week and helped him while away the lonesome hours of the four to twelve shift.

Mr. Eddie White is still with us and still clings to his lid that is so typical of his race and people. He seems proud of his nationality.

After a visit of several months Mr. D. Campbell, who has been watching the operation of the automatic stokers, has returned to Berlin. Since his departure the new boiler house has been working fine and still further small improvements are being made to get the best out of everything.

It is with considerable regret that we lose the service of Mr. Max Fraser who has been several years in our forestry department. Mr. Fraser has accepted a position in British Columbia and takes with him the very best wishes of a host of friends at La Tuque.

The first duck pin bowling match between Brown Corporation and the La Tuque Bank & Store Clubs took place on November 12th. The Brown Corporation team won the prize of a box of cigars, being top scorer in all three strings. Our team was composed of I. T. Gagnon, H. Van Dyre, R. A. Bartlett, E. M. Gowsell, E. S. Vogel, and L. J. Bennett who liberally handed out the cigars the next day.

How would it be for Brown Company,



## BROWN CORPORATION

Berlin, Brown Company, Portland, and Brown Corporation, La Tuque, to meet in a bowling match?

We hear Mr. H. Galey made a bet of ten cents each with E. M. Gowsell and H. Van Dyre not to get drunk on the occasion of the Armistice dance and that he steadfastly refused all drinks so that he could win his twenty cents. We admire your firmness, Mr. Galey.

Our congratulations to Phil Martinson.

### AMQUI PULPWOOD OPERATION

Water Power.—We have completed a 300 ft. dam near the mouth of the Matalik river. From the dam a suspension water sluice about 650 ft. long is being con-

structed across the Matapedia river. This sluice carries pulpwood from the dam to cars, a return sluice will carry water back to the river. In connection with this operation we are installing a water power cutting-up plant and a double track siding 3000 ft. long. We look forward to handling *deux pieds* at low cost this year.

Waves of excitement stirring local air at the present time:—Construction, Conference.

While we would rather shake hands with His Satanic Majesty at any time than go through the end of the fiscal year, that pleasant alternative was not offered.

Mr. C. J. Prairie is assisting on construction work. Ask him what his ideas are on Matalik Jerusalem Crickets.

Pete Brousseau, G. W. V., is timekeeper and storehouse clerk on new construction. He is now chasing the elusive axe, shovel and pick. Pete says "It's all hell" keeping tabs on these tools,

While cleaning the yard at the Salmon Lake plant an employee, William Leblanc aged 70, was working very near track No. 1. An engine coming in to move some cars struck William on the rear as he was bending to pick up a piece of wood. The driver jammed on the brakes and jumped to the ground expecting to find the man seriously hurt, but to his surprise found William working as though nothing had happened. The natural question was asked "Are you hurt?" and the reply was "No, did you broke your engine?"

## CASCADE JUICE

Seth Cole, one of our well known Broke Hustlers was promoted to sixth hand on No. 1 machine. He will soon be a full-fledged hay maker.

The other day I went into the lunch room and asked for a ham sandwich. The waitress asked me if I would eat it there or take it out. I said I would do both if she didn't mind. Now I would like to know how a guy can eat a sandwich and not take it with him. Well, I took it along and am sorry 'cause I have got it yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dollared of Albany, N. Y., formerly of Cascade, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Grenier, Cascade.

Ed Goulet shot a fine eight point buck October 15, the first day of the hunting season.

Bug H. Smith of the Parker Dryer is talking about buying a motorcycle. "Officer call the ambulance."

Some of Holmes' crew on the Parker dryer are so noted for "throwing the bull" that he has hired a hall.

Since ammunition has gone up to \$12.00 a quart the opening of the hunting season created very little excitement.

There was a long boy named Cumber,  
Who lay down in a Ford for to slumber,  
The Ford gave a yank and off flew the crank  
And his nose peeled as slick as a cucumber.

Long boy says never go to sleep in a Ford while it is in motion.

A fourth hand on No. 3 machine known to his fellow-workmen as Long Boy has been making frequent trips over to St. Johnsbury. On his last trip we guess the girl's kid brother objected and mistook Long Boy's nose for a hemlock tree. Anyway he started to peel the bark off and got a fairly good start before Long Boy woke up to the fact that "it was no place for a minister's son."

It is good news to the Brown Company employees to know that the H. C. L. is doomed according to Henry Tramins, fireman on No. 14 wood burner. He claims that he bought one bushel of potatoes last spring, planted them and raised nineteen bushels and one peck from one bushel of potatoes planted. On telling Henry that he was throwing the hatchet he said that his father always saved forty bushels for planting and if he did not dig four hundred\*to five hundred bushels it was a poor crop. Now Henry

has got his father trimmed for fair, and it will pay all employees who grow potatoes to hire Henry at planting time as Henry said there is only one way to plant potatoes and he is the only one that knows it. If you want to see the sawdust fly ask Henry why he did not get the other three pecks to make a twenty to one chance.

A shadow of great bereavement fell upon the home of Mrs. George Boughtat Wednesday, November 5, 1919, in the death of her husband, who was employed in the sulphite department of the Cascade mill. A few days before his death he was operated on for appendicitis at the St. Louis hospital. Everything seemed satisfactory for a speedy recovery when he took a turn for the worse and passed to the Great Beyond.

George had been employed at the Cascade about three years and was popular with all his fellow workmen. He was a good, clean, honest, industrious young man and will be missed by all who knew him. He was born March 3, 1900, and had always lived in Berlin. He was educated in the public schools of this city. The sympathy of the entire mill force goes out to the wife, father, mother, brother and sisters in the hour of the great sorrow which has come upon them.



## CASCADE JUICE

On Saturday, November 1st, the second outing of the "Imperial Go Ko's" of the Cascade and Riverside mills was held at their happy hunting grounds in Shelburne. Most of the afternoon was devoted to sports, and at 6.30 p. m., the chef set forth a feast of lobsters, oyster stew, etc.

It is rumored that Mr. W. E. Corbin has made a swap and will soon be possessor of a Hudson Sedan guaranteed to take Spruce Hill at sixty miles or better without getting hot.

Victor Demers claims when he was a young boy he was very bright. He told

Burt Bunnell his mother used to call him Sonny 'cause he was so bright, but Joe Brouillet says he can't see it.

I wonder how many times one can get kicked down stairs before he develops a "shiner." Ask Demers, he knows.

## PORTLAND OFFICE

Please note that Mr. F. W. Thompson has made good his promise regarding the dinner referred to in this column some time ago, by taking the boys of his department to Mitchell's at Biddeford Pool. It sure was some feed, with all the "fixins" from lobster stew to fried chicken and clear Havanas. We have come to the conclusion that Mr. Thompson should have been sent to Washington to entertain the Prince of Wales.

There was a meeting of the Eastern Forest Products Association in the auditorium of the Portland High school building on October 28-29 at which over 100 members, including some of the most prominent timberland owners in New England, were present. This session was held for the purpose of discussing the 36-page Questionnaire sent out by the U. S. Internal Revenue Department for information regarding the depletion of timber, etc., to enable them to accurately determine the amount of Federal income taxes to be paid by timberland owners. A representative of the Revenue Department was present to answer questions dealing with the proper filling in of the questionnaire. There was considerable difference of opinion among those present as to how the value of stumpage or timber should be arrived at.

A Business Library has been started by the Company for the use of all departments of this office. It contains a varied assortment of books on accounting and auditing, business correspondence, office management, filing, etc. This will give all those who wish to increase their knowledge on these subjects a splendid opportunity to do so without the expenditure of anything but a little time for study. Bob Chase and P. C. Twitchell are the librarians.

A Credit Department has recently been

inaugurated to handle the collection of accounts. Formerly the accounts were handled by the different departments interested, but under the new arrangement they will all be handled by the one department. By centralizing the work in this way good results are looked for.

The additions and alterations being made to the office building are making good progress, although the work was held up for a time owing to some changes in the original plans. The cementing machine, or cement gun, brought down from Berlin has created considerable curiosity as it is the first time that an apparatus of this kind has been used in Portland.

Mr. C. J. Birkenmayer has been appointed auditor of the Portland Chapter of the Red Cross.

Robert Dean (Bob) Chase of the Accounting Department was married on October 25th to Miss Lois Gertrude Steward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Steward of Portland, Me. Miss Steward recently returned from Red Cross service overseas.

The South Portland twins (Todd and Barry) are still seen at noontime having their daily argument with the Westbrook Yap (Hamilton). We wonder why the referee (Tommy Dame) has deserted the crowd at noon.

Dr. J. Theodore Marriner, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Marriner, has returned home after a year's service abroad with the United States Government as Third Secretary of Embassy or Legation, Stockholm, Sweden. Dr. Marriner will remain with his parents until after Christmas when he will resume his duties in Sweden.

Grover C. Hanson has moved up to the city from Peak's Island where he had a

cottage for the summer. He has taken an apartment on Park street.

Bill Barry recently received a donation of ten dollars toward a new suit. We can't see how he had the heart to take it. Pretty soft!

One of the fashionable fall weddings (by the way we haven't seen the cigars yet) was that of Miss Mary Adeline Brockway and Mr. Augustus Stevens Hocker, which took place at St. Luke's Cathedral. After the ceremony a large reception—one of those swell dress suit affairs—was held at the Brockway residence on Storer street. A member of the Portland police force, in plain clothes, was requisitioned to guard the wedding presents. We understand that this was not because it was thought that the guests might take away any souvenirs, but Mr. Brockway's house was burglarized a short time ago during his absence and his dress suit left the house at the same time as the burglar, so he wasn't going to take any chances.

The farmers of Waldo County, Maine, are taking up the cultivation of peanuts. Their experiments last season proved very satisfactory and they don't see why, if the farmers in Aroostook County can grow such fine potatoes, they cannot grow equally fine peanuts; and Waldo County is much nearer than Texas to the Kream Krisp plant. (Mr. Tankard please note.)

Mr. H. J. Brown recently purchased several acres of land near Wildwood on the State road between Portland and Yarmouth. This highway is along the shores of Casco Bay and its wonderful scenic grandeur makes it one of the most beautiful drives in America.

We understand that Earle Kavanaugh of the Retail Department got his winter's supply of coal and one dozen fresh eggs all for 80 cents.



## PORTLAND OFFICE

Walter B. Brockway of the Brown Company, has just bought his first big touring car.

"I bought it," he said to me, "because I thought it was about time for me and my family to see something of our State. Although I am a Maine man I know very little about the beauties of the scenery up

in the interior of Maine, so my family and I are going to start on a long trip in our new car next week." (The Stroller—Portland Evening Express.)

Mr. Birkenmayer has had another family reunion in Boston. These family reunions every few weeks are a splendid thing, for aside from giving one an op-

portunity to meet all the members of his family it means three or four days' vacation at frequent intervals.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brockway celebrated the 25th anniversary of their wedding on October 10th. They were married in Toledo, Ohio, on October 10, 1894.

## SULPHITE MILL GAS

While on a recent trip to West Paris, Willis Plummer left his wife and coat in the day coach while he went into the smoker, but first with great presence of mind he took Mrs. Plummer's money and stored it away in his hip pocket. Upon returning to his seat after passing West Bethel he was much dismayed to find both his wife and coat gone and a diligent search of the train failed to locate them. Much worried he stayed on until he reached West Paris and found there a telegram awaiting him from wifey. Some situation, Mrs. Plummer marooned in West Bethel minus husband and money, and Bill at West Paris minus wife and coat, but Mrs. Plummer saved the day and the family was happily united by hocking the coat for an auto ride to West Paris.

"Cleve" Richardson has at last seen some real bona fide graveyard spooks. While passing by the cemetery at Gorham with an auto full of his family and friends he saw what was apparently two deer gamboling in the graves. "Cleve" had

his rifle with him and emptied the magazine at the deer, who calmly trotted away. Careful investigation showed that the only damage done was the top of one gravestone clipped off. If you do not believe in spooks just get "Cleve" to tell you this story.

The steel frame of the boiler plant is nearly erected and concrete floors are ready for economizers. Brick work is being held back by the necessity of hurrying another boiler in at the Caustic Plant.

A large delegation of visitors were at the plant recently and we took pleasure in showing them about. Some of the questions asked were "staggers", from the mill man's point of view.

Fred Snyder and Dave Washburn have been taking off considerable flesh trying to get some "flesh" for the winter. We wonder if the fun pays for the hard work.

Mr. Stevens and crew have been occupied

lately taking the storehouse inventory. This is something they all look forward to without any great pleasure. The systematic method in which Bill keeps the pipe and iron house up-to-date, has saved a great deal of hard work for them.

Mr. McCarroll has recently been busy laying a carpet in his new strap shed.

Why is it that Mr. Rahmanop, who never knew a football from a pumpkin, is now a full-fledged football fan?

There is a first-class hockey rink under way for winter sport, details of which will be given in a later issue.

### CHEMICAL MILL

B. E. Brann recently went to Connecticut Lakes for an extended hunting trip. Mr. Brann came back with his deer in about a week with a good story and everything ready. Well, anyhow, there are some of the most expert hunters in the North Country in the Lakes Region.

## WOODS DEPARTMENT

### JUST A ZEPHYR FROM MOOSE BOG

They raise pigs up Magalloway,  
They kill one every day,  
To feed the boys from Canada  
To make the pulp drive pay.

The cookees lug it out in pails,  
Away to second lunch.  
And when the boys go at 'em  
You can hear the rib bones crunch.  
But when the little pigs are gone,

The job no more will pay,  
For you're sure to see "Old Charlie"  
On the table the next day.  
"Storehouse Bill."

A certain Foreman from Long Pond recently made a flying trip to South Paris to answer to the serious charge of being in the same camp with a set of deer antlers. But the Maine Sleuths failed to recognize him in his town clothes, so they had to let him go.

Mrs. Wm. Layes and baby will spend the winter in the woods with "Bill" at Camp 8.

Howard Thoits, clerk at Camp 9, has gone out to get married. Petoine will not be best man.

New camp clerks are Alfred Evans at 9, Lester Hodgdon at 22, John Lafayette at 26, and R. B. Healey at 27.



# WOODS DEPARTMENT



JACK DELANEY LOOKIN' 'EM OVER

George E. King, former Cupsuptic Storehouse Manager, and known as the "Mayor of Cupsuptic", was a recent visitor in Berlin. His many friends were delighted to see him again. George says that Florida is away ahead of New England, especially in winter.

Doc Gibbons is out in Wyoming hunting wild horses.

When the steel for the Millsfield rail-

road was hauled from Colebrook out thru the Dixville Notch, nine rails was supposed to be the standard load for the teams. Horace Frost was manager of the job, and among the toters was the famous Charles. One day while on his way to Colebrook, Frost met Charles at the top of the Notch, stopped to ask how his team was making it, and noticed that Charles had on only two rails. He also noticed that the veteran toter was himself carrying a load not specified in his bill of

lading. The following conversation ensued:

Frost: "How many rails have you got on?"

Charles: "Nine."

Frost: "I can only see two."

Charles: "They are all tangled up Horace, so you can't count 'em."

Greenhorns in visiting camps should remember that it is practically death to speak to J. W. Murray or Patoine before breakfast.

One great problem among the camp clerks is how to make a dozen pairs of rubbers satisfy thirty men or put a size 36 mackinaw onto a man requiring a 44.

When Jimmy Laffin gets to going he certainly can make the shavings go, but he sometimes overlooks the fact that his stick is all gone until he takes a slash at his fingers.

City of Berlin would do well to acquire the services of Jim Keenan on its roads, when with all the wet weather we have had this season he can maintain some forty miles of tote road with just one mud hole in it.

The Maine timber beasts are somewhat ferocious now. Their deer meat has been taken away from them by Augusta.

## BENEFIT CONCERT

Wednesday evening, December 3rd, is the date of the annual concert for the benefit of Guardian Angel school. The cause is surely a worthy one and the program excellent and all who can should attend.

The program consists of vocal and instrumental music, a playlet, a comedy sketch and readings. Several of the well known Brown Company stars will appear including James Evans the talented pianist, the Burgess

Band and it will also be the first appearance of Jack Cavagnaro and "Bony" Nolan since joining the ranks of professionals. These artists will appear in a song and dance act and they alone should be worth the price of admission, which is 50 cents with a few reserved seats at 75 cents.

Mrs. Frank Seguin, who has charge of the entertainment, and her assistants have put a lot of time and labor into the affair and promise it to be the best concert they have ever given and those

who have attended her previous concerts know what this means.

Do not forget the date, December 3rd, and the admission is only 50 and 75 cents. Tickets on sale at Albert Theatre.

## Obituary

JOHN L. SULLIVAN  
Maintenance, Sulphite Mill

GEORGE BOUGHTAT  
Sulphite Dept., Cascade



## THE HORNET AS A PAPERMAKER

### Its Method Will Bear Comparison With Those of Our Ordinary Paper Mills

That a hornet is both a maker of paper and an able builder we knew even before insect science was systemized. But the processes by which the paper is made and the elaborately planned nest is built were shrouded in mystery until they were studied by Charles Janet, a Frenchman, whose investigation of insect life has attracted much attention.

Janet found that a hornet's papermaking methods will bear comparison with those of our ordinary paper mills. The hornet seeks some rotting tree, removes a piece of wood and chews it until he produces a ball of pulp about a quarter of an inch in diameter. Laden with this, he flies to the nest. The search for a suitable piece of decayed wood and the chewing of it have consumed not more than six minutes, and perhaps only two.

Clinging to the comb with his middle and hind feet, the worker juggles the ball of pulp with his fore feet, chewing it continuously to make it more plastic and adhesive. After sufficient chewing he disposes of the ball in repairing or in building additions. Selecting a suitable part of the nest, he attaches the ball and then drags it, leaving behind a narrow strip of paper.

As the ball of pulp is unreeled it is shaped by the insect's jaws, and by incessant tamping along the joint it is glued to the sheet of which it is to form a part. When the ribbon has reached a length that varies from half an inch to an inch and a half the hornet returns nearly, but not quite, to the point of beginning and deposits a second strip, soon after that a third and so on to completion.

After a certain stage in this singular work of construction has been reached the queen of the hive emerges from her royal seclusion and performs a most astonishing operation. Carrying a ball of pulp of her own, she spins around one leg as a radius and deposits a circular ribbon of paper. Less agile than the workers, who complete their labors in two or three minutes, the queen requires at least five minutes for her spin.

Instead of building annexes to the hive, the hornet may use half the ball of pulp in cell building, although whole balls of very fine pulp are gathered for this special purpose. In principal, cell building is exactly like the process described, but the paper used is finer and the work is carried

on with greater care. Like a good artisan, the worker retouches the moist cell after completion, smoothing down inequalities and finishing the walls with exquisite attention to detail.

Although the paper of which the cells and envelopes are fashioned is in itself perilously weak, the nest can sustain an astonishing weight of larvae and hornets, which speaks well for the engineering skill of the builder.—New York Sun.

## SAVINGS

Every bit of pulp you carelessly get on the floor means so much loss in first quality production.

When you burn an electric light that is not needed, you are not only wearing out the lamp, but causing the waste of just so much coal.

When you let water go to waste from a pipe or hose line you are taking part of what we need to turn the water wheels.

When you waste lumber it means so much less to turn into pulpwood, and that may affect your living.

If you let coal go through the boiler furnaces into the ashes it means that much loss and it might keep someone else warm.

1st Man: "Well, Sunshine got a deer."

2nd Man: "That so?"

1st Man: "Yes."

2nd Man: "Who is this Sunshine?"

1st Man: "Don't you know?"

2nd Man: "No."

1st Man: "Why it is Earle Haines of the beater room."

2nd Man: "Oh, yes! And was it a big buck?"

1st Man: "You don't understand. It was a two-legged one; got her at the Y. M. C. A. Hallowe'en Social."

2nd Man: "Oh! Oh!"

## AN EPISODE

I had three aces for a start,  
And that seemed quite a lot,  
And I could hear my beating heart  
While sizing up the pot.

Another entry drew to cards,  
And with a hidden smile,  
I knew I had him trimmed ten yards,  
Or maybe by a mile.

I drew two cards amid the hush,  
And failed to help the draw,  
A two card stab that fills a flush,  
Should be against the law.

L. A. H.

## NURSING DEPARTMENT

Miss Lillian Locke, Brown Company Factory Nurse, attended the semi-annual meeting of the Factory Nurses Conference which was held at Cheney Mills, South Manchester, Connecticut, Friday and Saturday, November 15 and 16.

Friday, Cheney Bros. arranged to have the nurses shown all over the plant by guides who explained the process of silk manufacture as they went through the different departments.

Saturday there was a short business meeting Mrs. McNamara, chairman, opened the meeting with a short talk, then introduced Dr. Burlingian, resident physician of the Cheney Mills, who gave a talk on the proper attitude of physician and nurse toward the patient in industrial work. Dr. Cunna Richardson, resident physician of the American Tel. & Tel. Co., Boston, Mass., also spoke about her girls.

After the meeting the nurses were entertained at luncheon by Cheney Bros., when Mrs. McNamara was presented with a hand bag by the nurses in appreciation of her services and hard work in inaugurating the conference.

## SOME EGGS

Since Captain Rowell's teeth have gone back on him he has taken to eating soft boiled eggs (the softer the better) and in order to get a cook to suit him he tried out 10, 5 from U. S. and 5 from Canada, but while their eggs made very good decorations for his clothes, he is yet looking for someone who can boil one fit to eat, in fact Scotty Lockyear's was so hard the Captain could not bite it.