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Volume II

BERLIN, N. H., APRIL, 1921

Number 10

STORES DEPARTMENT SULPHITE MILL

pany and the finishing touches were put on here; result, a gentleman and "one of the best" storekeepers.

Oscar Gonya, the happy looking one in the new felt hat, and his partner Clarence



Left to right: Arthur Nichols, H. Tindell Raeburn, Oscar A. Gonya, Wm. Garrahan, Benjamin Dale, Adelard Parent, Basil Conley, Wm. Farquharson, Joseph Ramsey, Joseph Cadoret, William Reynolds, Amos Sullivan, Ronald M. Stewart, Clarence T. Sullivan, Wm. McCarroll and seated in center Agatha M. Gillis.

A fine looking bunch and they are not only a fine looking bunch but likewise one of the liveliest and most efficient crews in the mill and don't they look proud, all dolled up and in their new quarters?

Mr. Raeburn, the head of this department, in keeping with his natural retiring nature, would not come out in front for his picture but you can bet he is mighty

proud just the same to have this bunch with him to a man and they likewise swear by Harry.

Ronald Stewart is Raeburn's assistant and here again is Harry especially fortunate in knowing that he does not have to worry about how things are going when he is away. "Rats" received his first training at the International Paper Com-

Sullivan, who had a nice new hair comb and wouldn't spoil it with a hat, are the boys who take the joy out of using nice new material. You order the material, complete the job and think how fine it looks, but, oh, Lord! when you see the price those boys have charged you, you wonder if your cost sheet will stand the scrutiny of the boss at the end of the

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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APRIL, 1921

No. 10

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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METROPOLITAN NURSING SERVICE

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9-10.30.
SULPHITE MILL, Afternoons, except Sat., 2-5;
Sat. 10.30-12.

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P. McIntyre

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Digester House
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Machine Room

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J. Brunelle, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "A"
J. Caie, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "B"
F. Donahue, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "C"
P. Larochelle, Repair Inspector

(Continued from page one)

month.

A few years ago if anyone wanted material which was supposed to be in the storehouse yard, a hunt was organized and hours were spent searching through the accumulated material, junk, rubbish, etc., and perhaps the articles were found, but more likely they were not, but this has all been changed, the yard looks as though it was swept every day and all usable material is stored in orderly rows, piles, etc., and should you wish to know what is there and where it is, all that is necessary is to ask Joseph Ramsey, who, with his assistant, Wm. Reynolds, is responsible for these changed conditions.

A system of especial value is the delivery system. Goods are wanted on a certain job, the boss telephones the storehouse and usually within five minutes the goods are delivered on the job by one of those tireless runners, Messrs. Farquharson, Parent and Cadoret, or in case the material is heavy or at an outside shop being repaired it is handled by the little old Ford truck, skillfully piloted by Arthur Nichols and Amos Sullivan, and "speed" is certainly their middle name.

Have we any of this, that or the other? Hey, I want some of these, those and that! Now, where in thunder is that hammer? Have you seen the saw? etc., is just a sample of the conversation that is addressed to Basil Conley from morning to night and be it everlastingly to his credit he can answer them all without even pausing in his job of putting up material for the runners to deliver and acting as nursemaid to the storehouse cat and her numerous families.

The two Bills, Garahan and McCarroll, are the boys who see that all goods taken from stock in the west yard and all tools from the tool room are properly charged and kept in order and if you can get anything by one of them it is a miracle, but if you escape both of them you have accomplished the impossible.

Benjamin Dale is the clerk of the whole outfit and it must be admitted that Benny's ability far exceeds his size and his unfailing good nature exceeds both, which is remarkable as being clerk for a business of the size conducted by the stores department is not exactly soothing to the nerves.

Last but not least, we come to the one lone representative of her sex, Agatha Gillis, the most even dispositioned young lady you were ever privileged to meet. Should we attempt to extol her virtues, we would far exceed the space allowed us for this article so we will simply quote her own motto: "An honest day's work

every day in the week."

George Bisbee, Virgin Guspol and the cat refused to stand for their pictures. The cat was busy and George and Virgin were not dressed up.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE ONE?

No matter if times are a little dull and nearly everyone feels a sort of mental depression, the Only and Original Burgess Minstrels are to be put on as usual and in this connection we wish to ask "Why not sing and be rid of this feeling of depression?" Singing is really a medicine and was used as such during the late war when the boys got together and under the leadership of spirited individuals of much the same character as our own Director Raeburn, sang and sang and in so doing relieved their minds of all troubles, fears, etc. So come out all you singers, get on the band wagon and join the greatest minstrels on earth. No one should be bashful about singing in company with others and after a day's work in the mill, if you go to a rehearsal and sing your darndest for a couple of hours in company with fifty or sixty other boys (and some evenings girls), then go home to a good night's sleep, the world cannot help looking a little brighter in the morning and you will feel a lot better acquainted with the one you sat next to the night before. If you do not believe this try it.

Rehearsals are being held regularly in Patriote's hall and don't forget on the evenings of extra long rehearsals refreshments will be served.

Watch bulletin boards for dates of rehearsals.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

Feb. 16, Fred Rouillard from car loader to wood splitter.

Feb. 21, Medrich Chaloux from laborer to pressman.

March 1, Thomas Brideau from broke hustler to 4th hand.

March 7, John Smith from oiler to coal fireman; Arthur Brosius from tour foreman to superintendent (Riverside mill); Joseph Lahouse from back tender to spare machine tender; Clarence Getchell from machine tender to boss machine tender; John Justard from spare machine tender to machine tender.

March 15, Dana Berry from broke hustler to assisiant beater engineer.

RIVERSIDE MILL

March 7, David Stuart from beater engineer to head man in beater room; Ar-

thur Landry from beater man to assistant beater engineer.

March 14, Wendell P. Murray from 3rd hand to back tender.

SAW MILL

March 9, William C. Johnston from R. R. fireman to office clerk (Main office).

SULPHITE MILL

Feb. 15, Fred Lechook from wood cleaner to chipper man.

March 15, Dennis Campbell from laborer to labor foreman (days).

CHEMICAL MILL

March 4, Peter McKenzie from laborer to exp. repair man.

Obituary

SULPHITE MILL

March 1. Alfred Roy. Born in Canada, March 29, 1877. Has been with the Company since April 3, 1916.

CASCADE MILL

March 13. Victor Johnson. Born in Finland, February 20, 1873. Has been with the Company since September 12, 1919.

SAW MILL

January 5. Adelard Bisson. Born at Berlin, N. H., March 5, 1898. Has been with the Company since 1917.

March 8. Charles Decker. Born at Sculley's Falls, N. Y., October 20, 1850. Has been with the Company since August 17, 1920.

ACCIDENTS FOR FEBRUARY

BROWN COMPANY

Without loss of time.....	12
Minor accidents.....	10
Serious accidents.....	0
Total.....	22

SULPHITE MILL

Without loss of time.....	20
Minor accidents.....	7
Serious accidents.....	0
Total.....	27

CASCADE MILL

Without loss of time.....	8
Minor accidents.....	4
Serious accidents.....	1
Total.....	13

THINK

In s recent issue of the Berlin Reporter was an article in reference to the proposed change in the number of wards in the city in which it was stated that Mayor King had "called a number of represent-

ative citizens together" to confer on the matter. The article named over some of these representative citizens and in so doing furnished the excuse for this item in the Bulletin, for among the "representative men" all "good and true," no question about that—there was not the name of a "mill" man from any mill; that is not a man who is connected with any mill, either the Brown Company or the International Paper Company, in any capacity.

A recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce disclosed again a similar situation—a nominating committee of members was being appointed by the chairman and out of the hundred or more members present again five "representative men" were chosen not one of whom was a "mill" man, although there were a dozen or more in the room. And the Chamber of Commerce itself—planned and organized by a mill man, Mr. Robert B. Wolf, and supported generously by the mills, its active organization at present consists of fifteen directors, and only three of whom are "mill" men.

What is the reason for this—are there not in our mills men big enough, of wide enough vision, of sufficient, executive ability, with the necessary initiative, to classify as representative men? It surely seems as though there should be, for our men have by their brains and industry helped to put Berlin on the map as a city, and second to none in regard to the quantity and quality of what we produce.

Whenever a campaign is started and money is to be raised it is within the mills that the bulk of the money is contributed and of the "mill" men that the campaign machinery is usually built. Our men seem to be able to get results under these conditions—wherein do they fail to qualify in other respects?

And they turn into the coffers of local trade a volume of money that makes Friday night a gala occasion in the lives of the Main street shopkeepers. While our men may number few representative men among them it would seem rather odd to imagine a Berlin *without* the "mill" men—perhaps should the Brown Company and the International Paper Co. shut down it might be discovered (through their absence) that quite a number of additional representative men had left town. "It was not always thus," and it seems that it is up to the men who are really doing things here to get onto themselves, take an interest in the city affairs, stand by one another and see that in civic and political affairs the "mill" men are represented proportionately to their importance to the community.

NOTES FROM PAPER MILL MAN'S DIARY

(Continued from March Issue)

Manila papers were originally made from Manila rope, but the term now is much more general and includes paper made from sulphite and ground wood and colored to imitate the characteristic shades of manilas. One very necessary appearance of a manila paper is cleanliness, not infrequently do manufacturers apply special screening devices in order to obtain stock quite free from dirt specks and other objectionable particles that might follow the stock. Cutlery papers must be free from chemical residues which would tarnish metal goods. Of course, light weight papers are used for silverware.

Bag papers come under this same heading and as wrapping and bags are much more interesting to me and as kraft crops out here just where we want it, I am going to mention a few things concerning it. The qualities in bag paper are pliability, tensile strength, tearing and bending qualities, a smooth surface, a certain resistance to moisture and considerable bulkiness. The material chosen should be made with a specific view in mind—to manufacture for this particular grade. There are many uses for bag papers and note should be taken of this fact as they serve a variety of purposes, such as carriers and containers when it becomes necessary to twist, fold and arrange temporary handles for carrying. Kraft paper can be used both for wrapping and bag papers. In my judgment, kraft has many advantages, one especially is strength. It has been noted that 100 per cent kraft paper means point per pound. Here comes up a question. Does point per pound mean 100 per cent when you consider that there is much more in the stock than 100 per cent, so called ordinary specifications?

Kraft makes an excellent towel, strong twine, near imitation rope, the best of tissue, automobile covers, rugs, door mats and tents, and is the best of material for hard fibres. I shall not attempt to mention more uses lest I detract from the many facts already mentioned about it. Including other advantages, I will say that kraft stock is very easily brought to its required slowness, that is, no favors need be shown kraft pulp, as the required slowness will give the strength desired. A bag filled with potatoes, which brings unusual strain on parts of the paper, would mean a strain unique in paper uses. Parchment made of unsized rags or other high grade stock treated in a bath of dilute sulphuric acid or sometimes with zinc chloride is quite similar to hard fibre made by long beating of kraft stock. Vulcanized fibre is

made by that treatment with zinc chloride or continued beating. Another modification of hard fibre is the Willesden paper obtained by saturation with Schweitzer's reagent. It is advisable to use bleached stock in making these different parchments because of color effects.

Now that I have given plenty of history and statistics, I shall endeavor to show by my statements that methods and arrangements for obtaining the one and the same thing are many and varied. For example, a workman making kraft paper would not handle his sheet formation accordingly as he would for writing. The principal reason for the difference would be the change in the stock. That is to say, the change in the water in the stock. A machine tender finds the beater stock much more difficult to handle than stock made ready for white papers. One would not say making kraft papers would be considered as bothersome as hanging or others where heavy sizing is essential. Kraft stock is the nearest to rags or hemp of any fibre handled on a large scale.

Next in order will be writing bond, a much more difficult process. From news to a good bond is a long, long way. In the main, the qualifications necessary for making paper is a desire to know the cause of the trouble, not "who's to blame." The grade of bond I have in mind has a limited use; its specifications are not various but high and very essential. As a rule, the company that buys paper does not care who is responsible for poor paper, they only want better paper. In the manufacture of this grade of paper experience is a factor and the beater man goes hand in hand with the paper maker.

TISSUE

This paper is a more difficult paper to handle on account of its extreme thinness. It is recommended to always support the web on a felt. Now, if we all do what someone else does, we would never know whether it could be done otherwise or not. If it can be formed and carried over at slow speed, and it has, why not fast?


(Continued in May Issue)

The Colonel:—"I have one of the most complete sporting libraries in New England."


Rip:—"That's nothing, my library treats of every known subject under the sun."

The Colonel:—"Is that so, what does your library consist of?"

Rip:—"Thirteen volumes of Sears & Roebuck catalogue."



SULPHITE MILL GAS



In noticing Ben Brann again in our midst we wondered if he was still sifting his ashes on the main highway.

The engineering office has lost some good scenery and a valuable asset upon Miss Gillis' departure to the new storehouse office. We all hope she will enjoy her new quarters and that her presence will have the same moral influence on the storehouse roughnecks as it did on some of the engineering ditto.

Minstrel show rehearsals are on. Some of the old timers are a little slow getting warmed up, but the general Burgess spirit of good fellowship and willingness prevails, with the necessary "pep injector" Mr. Raeburn, present with his usual vim and speed. Get out, boys, and attend rehearsals. Same old motto "Bigger and Better Than Ever." Some say this can't be done but Raeburn and his corps of assistants generally manage to pull something bigger every year.

If beer is a medicine, according to the newly declared ruling by ex-Attorney General Palmer, there'll be an awful epidemic sweep the country, and the doctors foreseeing it, have already decided to name the disease Beeritis.

I met a friend who had just lost his bunch of keys in a snowdrift on Mason street and he was as mad as they make 'em. "I had a label on the keys with my name on it," he said, "but what good is the label when the whole business is buried somewhere in the tons of snow. The prospects are that eventually the snow will find its way to the dump." It did no good to sympathize with him.

A boy not more than three feet tall and perhaps about twelve years of age was seen standing in the doorway of the time office one afternoon smoking a cigarette and inhaling the smoke like a veteran coffin nail dopest. He appeared to enjoy the amazement of a coterie of passers-by, in fact he actually "threw out his chest" and inhaled and exhaled deeming himself upon exhibition. And he actually was.

We would suggest that Johnny Lavoie change property with Napoleon Moreau of Ward 3. Johnny would breath lighter air up on the hill and would not choke up and lose his speech on election night.

Two young men in the machine room, thinking they would like some home made ice cream last Sunday, got everything ready and went down stairs to do the freezing. They kept putting in the salt and yet the snow did not melt a particle, more and more salt was tried with a like result. After several hours as it seemed, the lady of the house began to investigate and what do you suppose she found: That the boys were using sugar instead of salt. Ask Alfred and Henry if they would recommend sugar for freezing to ice cream makers.

A young man of the wrapping room, whose motorcycle license was No. 13, sent the license back to the Secretary of State with a letter saying, "The first day I rode with it I lost thirteen dollars and the second day I lost thirteen inches of skin off my leg. Please send me a safety number," And he got it.

If you ever bet money on election and want to be sure to be a winner, get A. E. Michaud to work on the other side and the money is yours.

We wish to thank Dr. Marks for all the Democrats he carried to the polls in Ward 4 on election day by an error in his prescription.

One cold day last winter, as George Frechette stopped his car in front of a store, he thought he would cover up the engine to keep it warm. A little fellow about ten was passing by and said "You don't have to cover it up, George, I saw what it was."

Somebody gave a machine room friend a bottle which contained as he was told, something which had a kick to it. The friend drank a good portion of it. It was listerine. He didn't die but as listerine is a germ killer he probably lost a few million bacilli in the course of a few seconds.

One trucker on Morrison's shift voted for the first time in November and voted wrong. He lost. This spring he changed his mind and voted the right way and lost again. Wait 'till next spring, Telesphore, and we will show them you were right.

Peter Labonte, the ice plant heart breaker, is now taking George Frechette's place in Gorham.

Talk about being very industrious, but Johnson and Sturgeon are the best, especially Sturgeon. Johnson and Cryans are chopping cord wood about six miles from Cascade. Sturgeon is supposed to boss the job and his salary and haul all the wood home. When no one is around Johnson and Cryans says there isn't much money or wood in it for themselves but just think of having Bob Sturgeon bossing you about six miles away. They think it's quite an honor.

P. S. "Johnny, she's worse."

NOTICE

I wish to advise my friends to keep their eyes open and watch our spare game warden, Mr. Tom Kenny. Lately he peeks around the ponds to see how many fish traps are set on the ice. Be sure to count them right because he will bring the game warden along with him. He played that trick on a few friends around the mill. He probably gets a tip for it, but "be wise, Tom, you may get tipped for fair some day."

Elphage Charest was the best chocolate bummer before Lent, but now when the fellows offer him some he refuses. He said he was doing a penance, but he bums gum now so it amounts to the same thing.

If it wasn't for John Ross we would have lost the election.

Poor John Lavoie is excited over the election. He lost his nerve and had to loaf to find it again.

Say, Fred Bass, tell us where you got that shirt. We like the color and the nice fit around the chest. The crew would like to know the size.

John Clark is going to be married some time this spring. Don't forget the cigars, old top.

For the welfare of the machine room I would like to ask the superintendent to get some time clocks. There are eight machines and only three clocks.

Charlie Martin is probably as courteous as anyone in the mill, but the telegraph operator says it is carrying things a little too far when he insists on calling her "Dearie," especially as she is a busy woman and hasn't time for anything like that during business hours.

Joe Mercier told us a good one the other day. He said that in Canada he used to mess the hay in the big barn. One day his horse fell about twenty-five feet. The horse wasn't hurt but there wasn't any way to get the horse out. He left him there for two weeks and the horse ate all the hay before he could get him out. But I don't think he can beat the one I heard the other day.

The largest locomotive in the world is in Springfield, Missouri, operating over the 'Frisco lines. It has five acres of grate bars and four acres of netting in the smoke box. It takes a man a day and a half to walk through one of the cylinders. It has an elevator running to the headlight and takes ten barrels of oil to fill it up. It takes two men forty-five minutes to light one single light and it took fifteen carpenters nine months to build her pilot. They have a steam shovel to give her coal. The tender holds 97 carloads of coal. Every time it exhausts it rains for thirty minutes, the engineer uses a search light to look for signals and goes blind after running it six months. It takes two astronomers with powerful telescopes to see her going. The pony wheels are the size of monster turn-tables in this country and a section of the Pacific cable is used

for the bell cord. It takes forty-eight hours for the sparks to fall and it is meteor when it strikes the earth. When the whistle blows it causes an epidemic of deafness to Oklahoma. Monster trees have been broken by the wind of this train. She hauls 1743 cars and the round-house force hold their annual picnic in the firebox every summer. When they wash her boiler it is necessary to drain the Mississippi river at St. Louis where she is taken for cleaning. She carries 1800 pounds of steam pressure and 940 pounds of air. The throttle is pulled by a stationary engine in the cab. The lubricator holds fourteen barrels of oil. The train goes so fast that when it stops still it is still going ten miles an hour. The glare of the headlight can be seen through a hill half a mile thick. When she takes water she dries up an ordinary lake.

Can you beat this one, Joe?

A machine room man bought two dozen oranges for a quarter. They were yellow and looked like oranges, but when he got them home and tried to peel them he had to apply to his wife for a cold chisel. When he got it peeled it was about the size of a marble.

Mrs. N. D. Blackburn caught one of her high heels on the basement steps of the Guardian Angel church recently and fell headlong, narrowly escaping killing herself. The pumpkin pie she was carrying assumed the shape of a mustard plaster.

Have you had one of the latest haircuts. We paid fifty cents for one the other day. It isn't worth it, moreover it isn't becoming and it makes us feel cold about the neck. The barber nowadays clips all the hair from the back a short way up the bony structure that is supposed to contain your brain. Then he nips a tiny bit off the ends of the rest of the hair and sends you forth a spectacle for men to laugh at if they aren't used to it and that the gods must split their sides over. The nearest thing to a precedent for it aside from the before mentioned Hottentot, is the haircut you used to get when mothers back on the farm used to clap a bowl on the top of your head and saw off the hair that stuck out below the bowl.

Manager Michaud did not want to match Young Cadorette with K. O. Boucher because K. O. Boucher said that he was too much for Young Cadorette. He will fight Cadorette the main bout but winner takes all.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Andy Malloy started a boxing school recently and has classes every week-end. He is running a clean, well conducted school. No rowdies are admitted. Andy is teaching the manly art of self-defense. From a health standpoint, boxing is the most beneficial training that a young man can take up. That does not mean that a man should be a prize fighter. Andy believes that in the near future Berlin will have some of the best amateur boxers in New England.

Pat Collins, the good-natured railroad frog maker, is very busy these days. He is having a hard time with some of the boys in the shop who like to use his slate. Pat is very much put out about it and will give the first man who takes it again a very sweet talking to. And Pat surely can do it.

Lloyd Budway landed a wild wallop on Gene Coulombe a short time ago. But little Gene came right back for more and Lloyd hit the trail up river.

Duck Murphy and Duck Walsh are keeping the car equipment straight. They make very good men for this job. Len Bowles is busy racking iron and running the power shears. John Albert is going fishing in the near future.

Chick Riley, Bowles and Jim Flaherty, the salvage shop man, have some fine long chats over the telephone. Riley and Flaherty are great chums. They intend to go into the real estate business in the near future. Flaherty also handles livestock as a side line.

Jim Flaherty, the wise old owl that works with Pat Collins off and on, hails from Bethel, Me., and Roy Brown hails from the same village. Roy says that he has known Jim for a good many years, and old Jim in his day was the champion of champs of the Pine Tree State. He was the best ox team driver that ever went up the Androscoggin river. Jim made a record in the woods that has never been equalled, cutting more wood in ten hours than any other man in the state. Jim was the champ wrestler at

back holds, and collar and elbow style. He is also a great speaker and can talk on any subject, and can be heard very plainly, for Jim has a very loud voice.

Bill Fowler has started training for his wind, for he expects to have some long runs this coming spring, when he turns his cow out to pasture. Bill is a great cowboy. He pulled a fine stunt last fall when he hog-tied and hay-wired his little cow after running after her for eight hours. Any person who owns a wild cow should have Bill tame her, for he can make the wild ones eat out of his hand with very little training.

The boys in the machine shop who froze their feet when the iron smashers went out after a return match with them are very meek. They received a fine little setback recently, and they will have to go and get a reputation before our fast team will even think of giving them a return match. Our iron smashers are eighteen carat, and we feel that it would be a shame to beat the machine shop boys.

MACHINE SHOP

Del Conroy is back with us again after an absence of eight weeks, due to illness.

During our Saturday layoff some of the boys have been helping Kelly overhaul his car. Perkins showed exceptional ability as an auto mechanic, and he anticipates some good times in Kel's bus this coming summer.

After we have beaten Andy Malloy's "Huskies" in a bowling match by fifty-nine pins, Andy now insists that it was a mistake and wants an opportunity to prove it. Well, Andy is going to have his chance, but we are inclined to believe that there's one born every minute, so we might as well be the ones to catch free bowling some night.

Our side kick, Buster, sure did come through at Lake Placid, but we didn't see him display much speed or distance around the machine shop.

KREAM KRISP SECRETS

Tom Currier is still confined to his home but hopes to return soon.

Election is over. Joe Lauze cannot yet figure out how it all happened. When a man is broad minded enough to split his ticket it is a shame that he must be beaten both ways.

Sam Montminy recently passed around the smokes. It is a boy. Sam is looking for a job for said boy already.

Alf Lavoie asserts that the city should build its new high school on Ramsey's Hill. Well, Alf, it *would* be very agreeable to you.

August Lefebvre is "laid up" with a severe cold.

Henry Miller now brings his hound down with him from his farm at Milan when he comes to work. The hound is left in Henry's sleigh as guardian and Henry claims that it would not be healthy for the man who should attempt to move the sleigh. Henry feeds the dog nails.

Cy Baillargeon is wearing a smile, the cause being the birth of a baby girl.

Cy Baillargeon and his men are certainly pumping the oil these days. An occasional bath due to a defective valve does not slow them up at all. They just come back for more. Cy says that Cleopatra bathed in oil; therefore, why shouldn't he.

The carpenters are building a new platform on the warehouse. Some improvement without a doubt. Delphis Ramsey "bought" the necessary materials.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Force of habit is too much for our friend, Albert Kier, one of the press room employees. It is his custom to go down the track when on his way home, but one night recently he had an engagement that required his going in the opposite direction. Unfortunately through the force of habit, Mr. Kier started in his usual direction but on sudden thought he remembered his engagement. Immediately he returned to the mill and made another start, but this time in the right direction. Better luck next time, Albert.

Ronald McDougall of the core department is not working because of sickness. We hope that he has a quick recovery.

A new discovery was recently made by one of the employees of this mill, namely, that 3/32 of an inch is 1/32 over a quarter of an inch. We do not name the party, however, as he is very modest and does not wish for any compliments on the subject. The same party uses a rule that is seven feet eleven and thirty-three thirty-seconds long. Note this is a new method of reading eight feet and one-thirty-second of an inch.

Jas. Davidson, one of our comedians, is fast becoming an artist in landscape painting.

RESEARCH

We hope "Doc" Beckler is showing all the sights of La Tuque to "Doc" Thing, while the latter is spending a few weeks there.

Oscar C. Taylor is a new employee at the Bureau of Tests. Mr. Taylor comes from Lawrence, Mass., is a graduate of Norwich University, '20, and was formerly employed by E. R. Squibb & Sons at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Jones recently returned from Spokane, Wash., where he was called by the death of his father. He returned by the way of Seattle and the Canadian Pacific and reports business conditions on the Pacific coast to be worse even than in the East.

Mr. Tushin of the Bureau of Tests has returned to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology where he will complete courses for a bachelor's degree.

Mr. Graff has recently returned from a three weeks' expedition into the wilds of Northern New Hampshire where he visited the lumber camps and forest holdings of the company to obtain a number of photo-topographical views taken from mountain tops. These views show the valleys, watersheds, and uncut timber areas around the Dead Diamond River country. Other photos of Hell Gate and lumber camp scenes are very interesting and we hope to see some of them in future Bulletins.

Mr. Schur is enjoying the pleasures of bachelor housekeeping for a few weeks.

The Electric Repair girls entertained the Jolliettes at a supper party recently at the Girls' Club. Everyone was quite enthusiastic over the lobster Newburg and coffee mousse.

For week ending March 5th. Neatest lab: John Graff. He wins the tissue paper bathtub, eh?

FORESTRY DIVISION NOTES

Miss Mabel Spiller from Gorham has been assisting in the forestry office during the absence of "Midget" who was called to Bretton Woods on account of sickness.

Roland Young has returned to civilization after an all winter's stay in the Diamond region.

Ralph Sawyer, the mayor of Grafton, made us a call recently.

"Midget" has returned to our midst, her mother being much improved in health.

ENGINEERING NOTES

Mr. George Lovett, chief engineer, has been re-elected to the city council. He defeated by a large majority the women's candidate for the office, Miss Uhlschoeffer.

Work is rapidly going forward on the remodelling of the cross power house.

The Riverside power plant is now practically complete.

The Riverside addition is having the finishing touches of plaster.

SAW MILL ITEMS

FOR SALE:—One red necktie, which stays red at all times under any conditions. Is warranted to be the very best chicken food.

Apply Arthur Napert, Prop.
Agent—J. Steward.



Ralph L. Wilson of the Elec. Eng. Dept., jumping 287 ft., breaking the world's record for barrel stave jumping.

STORE

Farrington's (Berkshires') wyandottes have broken loose from the pen, with a record of .673 percent. The guaranteed records are as follows:—

		No. Hens	No. Eggs	Percent Yield
J. Q. Farrington	Wyandottes	14	264	.673
Earl Glover	Eng. W. Leghorns	6	107	.636
T. Andresen	Wh. Orpington	50	8610	.614
I. C. Hannaford	S. C. R. I. Reds	26	442	.607
L. C. Hardie	S. C. R. I. Reds	15	242	.576
H. Gade	Wh. Leghorn	15	182	.433
J. R. Streeter	Wh. Orpington	8	89	.397

John tells the following story regarding his famous flock. He purchased the Berkshires in Lancaster and drove them home by moonlight, "after dark, they'll drive like a flock of sheep," says John.

Soon after his arrival home in the early hours, came his first serious accident in the poultry business. Upon corralling the flock in his newly finished up-to-date building and retiring for his much needed rest, there came one blast from the lungs of his giant rooster, cracking every pane of glass in his newly christened hen house.

John now advocates open front houses for the large breeds.

All have their breeding pens ready for the hatching season. I. C. Hannaford has at the head of his pen of S. C. R. I. Reds a pedigreed cockrel of high record from Essex County Agricultural School, Hat-horne, Mass.

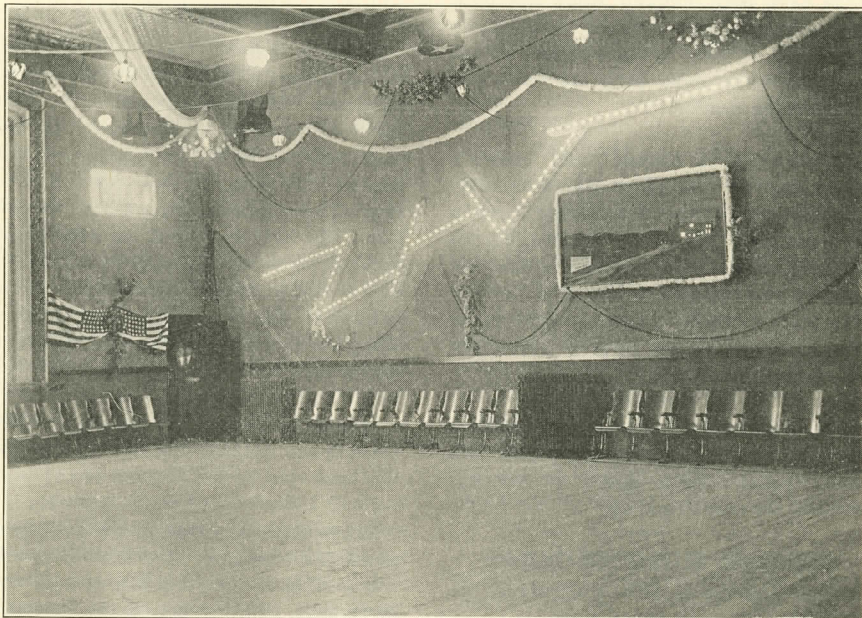
Teacher: "Johnny, how many sexes are there?"

Johnny: "Three."

Teacher: "What are they?"

Johnny "Male sex, female sex and insects."

BROWN COMPANY ELECTRICIAN'S BALL



With a little mite of co-operation and good-fellowship big things can be accomplished.

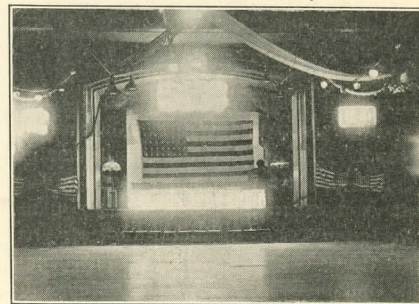
On February 9th, 1921, the electrical workers of Berlin, Cascade and Gorham staged the largest electrical display ever held in the State of New Hampshire. It took place in the form of a Ball at the Gem theatre, Berlin, N. H., and it turned out to be one of the best social events of the winter season and something that the people of Berlin and vicinity will look forward to in the future.

An affair of this kind is something that the men can feel justly proud of, as it shows patience and hard work. Beginning December 1st, 1920, and working almost every evening for 10 weeks will give folks an idea of how much time was required before this display was placed before the people.

The Ball turned out to be so successful that the committee in charge decided to

hold it another night, and this also was a huge success.

For the benefit of those who missed this great display, the boys wish to say that they will put on a bigger and better electrical display in 1922.



MY SALARY

By ANNE ALFREDA MELLISH

The hours you spend with me, dear "mon,"

Are very few, it seems to me;
I count you over, every dime apart,
My salary! My salary!

Ten cents a dime, ten dimes a "plunk,"
To earn them is an awful grind;
I count each dime unto the end, and there—

Λ "dun" I find.

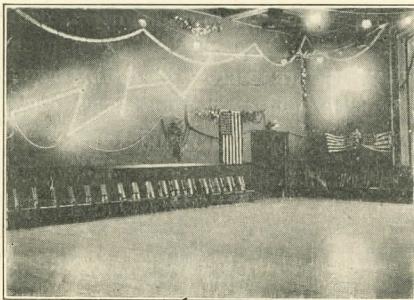
Oh toil, that is so surely paid!

Oh salary, spent before we greet!

I kiss each dime, and try to find a way

To make ends meet—

Ye gods! To make ends meet!



PORTLAND OFFICE

A falling off of eighty per cent. in drunkenness seems to be sufficient justification for the prohibition law.

Mr. McCarty of Berlin office spent a week-end in Portland recently and was a visitor to Portland office.

In answer to the criticism in last month's Bulletin, referring to the censorship of Portland office news, it can be stated that if the person who wrote the article could read some of the items submitted, he would appreciate the fact there is a Mr. Creel to block their publication.

Robert Sample, Berlin office, recently visited Portland office while in the city on business of completing his change from Portland to Berlin office.

W. L. Gilman, La Tuque office, visited Portland office recently enroute to Boston with the La Tuque hockey team, where they defeated the Harvard Crimson Ramblers in a close game. It is said this is the first instance where the Ramblers unit were beaten this year, which speaks volumes for the prowess of our La Tuque boys.

George Bradbury, cost department, is back in the office after a two weeks' illness, which confined him to his home.

L. P. Worcester, accounting department, is contemplating the purchase of a new motor car, in which he receives a lot of suggestions, advice and catalogs.

Leon Cole, pulp sales department, is to take up his duties in Washington on April 1st, as secretary to Congressman Carroll Beedy. Leon has been with us for three years, and while we regret to see him go, he has the best wishes of all for a successful and prosperous career on his entrance into political life at the Capitol.

George Parker, paper sales division, is laid up at Dr. Files' Hospital, under treatment for stomach trouble. While no operation is necessary, it is a slow process of elimination; but George is cheerful and expects to be back in the office around the first of April.

L. G. Gurnett, manager finance department, has returned from his business trip through the mid-west, having visited several large banking institutions.

John Kelsey, accounting department, has been relocated and now has a desk in the office of the secretary to the president.

R. D. Chase, accounting department, and L. W. Stack, purchasing department, with some friends motored to Sebago Lake on the 13th inst. on a fishing trip, but it appears that about all the fishing they did was to fish the car out of the mud holes on the return trip, which took four hours to make sixteen miles. Ought to know better than to fish on Sunday and besides it was the thirteenth.

We wish to compliment the photographic staff of the Bulletin for the excellent work in presenting the views of the Brown Company at the Gorham Winter Carnival. They are exceptionally interesting, as are the contributions from the other offices.

We appreciate the kind thoughts of the main office in that they missed seeing some of the Portland boys at the Carnival, and equally sorry we could not have enjoyed the sport, but it happened during the busiest part of the month for Portland office, and hope for better luck next time.

It must make Leonard Stack, purchasing department, turn green with envy to see those pictures of the La Tuque toboggan slide as compared with our little slide on the Western Promenade.

The Deering Centre (Brown Company) hockey team has disbanded for the present according to Captain W. T. Callahan. One reason he says, and it is probably a good one, is that there is no ice on which to play.

We learn that F. W. Thompson, cost department, spent most of his leisure time at the Portland Auto Show.

Arthur T. Spring, manager credit department, has been confined to his home with an attack of laryngitis, but is now much improved.

We are pleased to advise that the quarantine has been lifted on the Perkins home and W. E. Perkins, secretary to the president, has joined his family.

We wonder who is the single fellow in the paper sales division that just bought a baby carriage.

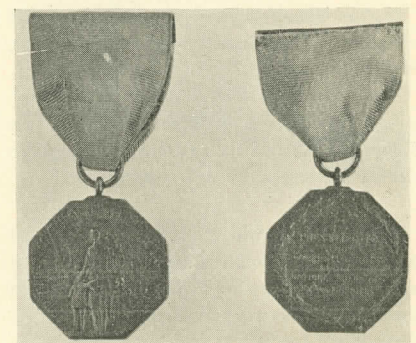
Philip Hamilton, finance department, advises that the pulpwood pile in his home town, Westbrook, contains seven (7,000,000) million cords, and he has inside information it will be increased shortly to eleven (11,000,000) million cords. He claims it is the largest pile in the States. We agree it is, but where did they move the city to?

Edmund Burke, manager Kream Krisp and window frame departments, has returned from an extended business trip in New York and New Jersey, and secured a large number of orders for window frames. He says they are quite optimistic in that section and look to an early revival of building and construction.

E. B. Skillings, cashier, was home for a few days recently because of the illness of his father who was stricken with a shock.

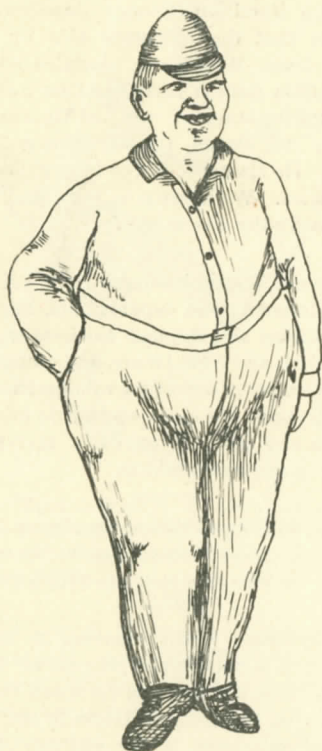
A. Sylvester, retail department, alderman and conscientious democrat from South Portland, had not returned to the office after the recent election in the city, and we wondered if the election of the opposite party had anything to do with his absence. We learned later that Al was home a week to rest after the election, and when about to return to the office he contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pneumonia, but is now much better and will be out in a few days.

Harry Van Dyne, La Tuque office, was in Portland recently on a short vacation and paid us a visit to exchange greetings with his former associates. Harry was connected with the Kream Krisp force before going to La Tuque. We questioned Harry in regard to the item in last month's Bulletin and he says there is nothing to it.



2nd prize for state of N. H. presented to Scout L. W. Ross for essay on fire protection, by Nat'l Ass'n of Fire Underwriters. Scout Ross' father is member of Cascade finishing room.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



WE HAVE WITH US TODAY
SKINNEY GAGE
BEEN WITH US QUITE A
WHILE AND IS QUITE A
— SOVIAL SOUL —

Mr. Eric Holt, while repairing the old gas wagon, sprained his ankle. The fellows would like to know whether he manipulated the wrench with his toes.

We hear Mr. Fogarty had a verbal tilt with the income tax collector.

Walter Santy is the proud father of a baby girl. Yes, thank you, we do smoke, Walter.

George Reid is a very popular man these days, being an artist at tickling the ivories accounts for it, I suppose.

Fred Clark came in to work as usual and was very much surprised when the fellows passed by and did not recognize him. What became of the misplaced eyebrow, Fred?

George Gale appeared at the plant recently with a smile like Douglas Fairbanks! Reason: Baby girl at his house. Congratulations, George.

Ralph F. Bouchard is back to work again, after a layoff of six weeks on account of a broken arm.

Several of the boys at the chemical mill are waiting for Watt's buzz wagon to be out, so that trips can be made to the camp at Randolph.

B. Hanson was one of the ski jumpers who represented the Fridtjof Nansen Ski Club of Berlin at Gorham and Laconia. Besides jumping, he took an active part in the management of this club, which certainly put Berlin on the map in the sport line this winter.

Cliff Mooney is thinking of studying lion taming. At the present time he has a tame roach which feeds regularly.

"Hank" O'Connell who recently took hold of the boxing game in this city, has already staged several good bouts and intends to get the best men in New England to perform against the local favorites. Hank deserves the title of "Promoter of Big Things" in the sporting line, as he has successfully managed some of the greatest baseball and basketball games seen in Berlin.

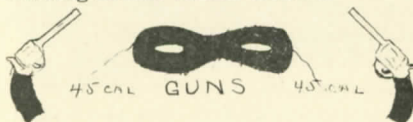
Sealed bids will now be accepted for Fords or other cars. Reason! Skiing is over. Gunsel.

Willing to pay \$250.00 for Ford. Good condition. LaPointe.

Fishing season is drawing near and much talk is being made over new laws that our Fish and Game Association is trying to put through. One such law is that we cannot take any trout less than six inches. This, of course, is so that all men with plenty of time and money, also cars, can go and get them, for you will not find many around here that will reach much over six inches. Much protest is being made over this and other "stuff" that the Association is trying to put over.

BOXING

Ten rounds. Shadow championship. Battling Bennie vs. Kid Manton.



Protect yourself. See Brann.

Ten rounds. One ton championship. Slim Gade vs. Fighting Bill Farnham.

Main Bout. To a finish. Winner take all. Wildcat Johnson vs. Cyclone Henderson.

For details see "Hank," Paper City A. C.

On February 27th, Mr. Fogarty with the help of the Chamber of Commerce and a few from the chemical mill gave a banquet in honor of members of F. N. A. C. who jumped on skis in Montreal, Lake Placid, N. Y., and Laconia, N. H. A large crowd was present. The Burgess Band played a few selections. Several speeches were made by leading citizens. A good time was enjoyed by all.

SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

It is a pleasure for the writer to inform the different departments of the Brown Company that owing to a new policy established at the salvage department that no charge will be made for salvaged materials after April 1st. When you are in need of any thing that we can furnish send us an order the same as usual so that a check can be made of the amount that is going through our hands but *no charge will be made to your department.*

Use this department for a clearing house in the line of used and second hand machinery, scrap, etc., and your department will be the winner because when you send us this material it is carefully looked over, fixed up if need be and given to some other department, or if other departments are not interested it is put on the second hand list, a medium which Mr. Ek uses in Portland to dispose of the the company's second hand material. In this case when the sale is completed your mill or department will get a direct credit.

Anything that cannot be handled in the above manner will go into the scrap pile where it is separated and classified to bring the best price in the scrap market.

By the method explained here you can easily keep picked up and cleaned up, send us everything that you have no use for, we expect of course to receive a lot of things that can be used again in some other department and in return you can have a lot of things that some other department has abandoned for some reason or other. Keeping these things in use until they are worn out will help to keep down the cost of manufacturing or maintenance as the case may be.

Use this department just as much as

possible and we will help you in every way that we know how, and to help us help the other fellow why not suggest to us any idea which you have that would help in any way, great or small.

And remember we stand ready at all times to assist you in keeping the mills and yards free and clean of all unnecessary materials and scrap.

OUR MOTTO

Save for the Company,
All that is savable,
Look it over, don't junk it,
Valuable, it may be,
Anyhow, handle it carefully,
Get it on a Salvage car.
Efficiency is what we all are after.

John Farrington says that who ever wrote that item about the "Hen Deal," that appeared in last month's Bulletin must have known something about the deal.

The truth of the matter is that John sold a man three hens and two of them laid while the man waited for John to eat his dinner. Now we would like to know to whom those eggs rightfully belong.

Sam Theriault recently received a letter from his son, Ralph, who is in the Remount Service of Uncle Sam, stationed at San Antonio, Texas. Ralph is nineteen years of age, stands six feet in his stocking feet, and weighs one hundred sixty pounds.

Albert E. Light visited the Auto Show, in Boston recently and can give anyone pointers who may anticipate buying a new car this spring.

The ladder of life is full of splinters, but they always prick the hardest when we are sliding down.

Dad: "How did you get down?"

Vic (just in from the woods): "With the hives."

Dad: "You must have to scratch some."



MISS THELMA ARNESEN TAKES THE BIG SPILL

NANSEN SKI CLUB

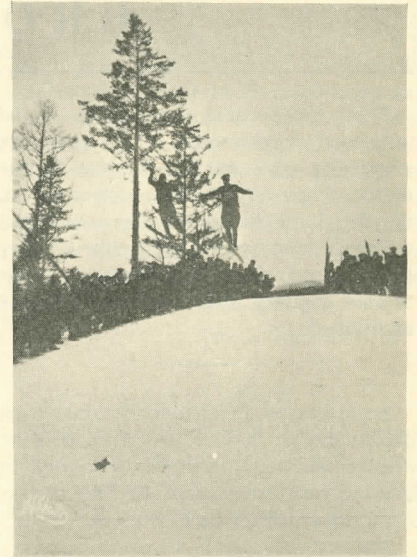
With the coming of bare ground, the winter activities of the Nansen Ski Club have ceased, but the officers of the club are making plans for a better and bigger season next year. The splendid victories at Berlin, Gorham, Montreal, Lake Placid and Laconia have encouraged them to try for a two day carnival in Berlin next year. The feature of this affair will be a three man relay race from Portland to Berlin. Lake Placid will again be on the program. The Beck trophy won by Gunnar Michelson at Lake Placid must be awarded to a club three years in order to become its permanent property. The club is viewing with enthusiasm the prospect of a number of such carnivals through the state. For 18 years it has worked early and late to place the Norwegian winter



GUNNAR MICHELSON

sports on a secure footing in New England, where winter conditions are so much like those existing in the old country. In planning to establish its own carnival on a large scale, the club will also do everything in its power to arouse interest in other places and will cooperate with other towns in their efforts to establish ski jumping. The more winter carnivals we have, the better. There should be more contestants in proportion to the number of spectators, for the benefit comes from actually taking part in a sport. Local carnivals arouse the interest of the children in this wholesome sport.

The club is exceedingly grateful for the support it has received from the people this year. The Chamber of Commerce, the Gorham Carnival Association, the Ladies' Club of Berlin Mills and the in-

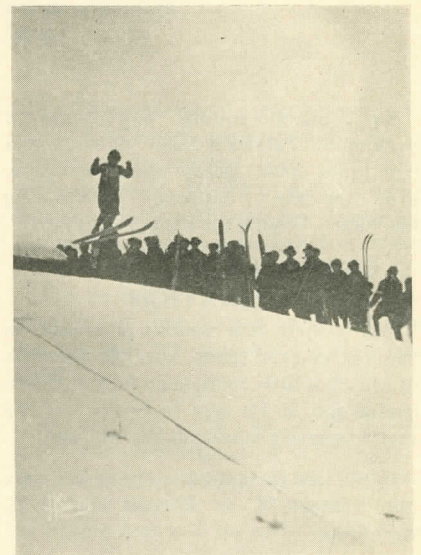


GUNNAR MICHELSON AND "BUSTER" KNUTSEN

dividual business men have all shown a wonderful appreciation of what the club is trying to do and the club looks forward to further cooperation with these splendid organizations.

The officers chosen for the coming year are: Honorary president, W. R. Brown; president, Alf Halvorsen; vice-president, Emmons Dahl; recording secretary, Theodore Anderson; financial secretary, Paul Oleson; corresponding secretary, H. S. Gregory; treasurer, Carl Mortenson; directors, R. Christianson, Ralph Rogers, Eric Holt, Olaf Oleson, Sverre Knudson.

Chairman 1921-22 Carnival, Emmons Dahl. Mascot, Clarence Oleson.



CLARENCE OLESON TAKES THE BIG JUMP

BROWN CORPORATION

What has become of the clock in the pulpwood department? The girls are wondering who spirited it away in the night. They do not say much about it, but they have their suspicions concerning a certain bald-headed man, also a shiny black-haired fellow, both of whom appear to have a guilty look when said clock is mentioned.

According to an incident in the woods department, it is wise not to show your engagement ring until you are ready to hand in your resignation, thereby retaining a permanent desk to work at.

Taylor or John Heck or any others of their ilk.

Perhaps it is because nobody ever comes to see us that information about this operation is so scarce. Not long ago somebody from the Quebec office called up to find out how many feet of logs we had landed on our rivers, to which we could only reply, "We aint got no rivers, and we aint got no logs."

Our wood this year is scattered out over twelve different railroad sidings. Only four of these points are at stations with an agent on duty.

meekly at the station minding his own business, an extraordinary malicious looking fast freight sneaked up on him from behind. He resolved at once to attack this monster and smite it hip and thigh. Following the advice of a famous general who said, "When in doubt, go ahead," he tore away from his anchorage and charged precipitously along the road which parallels the track for a short distance and then crosses it into the pulpwood yard. He had evidently planned to attack the enemy from the front at this point but the manoeuvre failed on account of the great speed of the train, which had arrived at the strategic point before him.



LA LOUT

The dam is situated 250 miles northwest of Quebec, 200 miles on the Trans-continental Railway to Sanmaur, then 30 miles by boat and 20 miles to the natural level of the river, making the full head of the dam 50 feet. The spillway of the dam is 900 feet long and 3 feet high. There is a second with a full head. With a full head the dam flows back approximately 125 miles. The gates are operated by two horizontal turbines, which develop from 1200 to 1500 horse power, which also gives us power for our running over the spillway and we expect

Say, folks, did you see "Bill" Bennett's desk on St. Patrick's Day? It sure was true to its color; green was everywhere, even on the "Monroe" calculating machine. What's the idea, "Bill?"

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC OPERATION

Our output this season amounts to twelve thousand cords. On the fifteenth of March a little more than half of it was loaded and on its way to Berlin and the rest was safely landed at the railroad.

In the last six months we have had only two visitors, J. C. Corbett and E. C. Bryanton.

We serve notice that no further attention will be paid to announcements of prospective visits on the part of Jim

The receipt from the editorial sanctum of a request for a monthly list of promotions at this operation flatters us, but at the same time leads us to believe that information regarding the size of our force is not available in any of the published works at the editor's command. Hence we turn personnel officer for the moment and offer the following list of the corporation's staff, to wit:

- 1 Manager
- 1 Scaler, Clerk and General Roust-about
- 1 Five thousand dollar steed, yclept "Trente Sous."
- 1 Valet de Chambre, part time, for above steed.

Our five-thousand-five-hundred dollar horse, of whom we are very proud, almost turned into a liability the other day. While he, with his sleigh, was standing

Foiled, but unhesitating, he immediately attacked the moving flank. In this move also, we regret to chronicle, his strategy proved faulty, in that his rear guard, the sleigh, although engaging the monster with much valor failed to be able to stop it, and thus give our hero a chance to fulfill his noble purpose. While we are pleased to record the fact that our equine valiantly came out of the melee without a scratch, it is with much chagrin that we are forced to report that the cowardly train, not by valor, but simply on account of its fleetness, escaped uninjured. We have already provided our brave one with a new rear guard. The incident is over. Selah.

AMQUI OPERATION

Hauling in our section has been very favorable for the past five weeks. All wood, new and old, will be delivered on

rivers this spring.

Recent visitors at Amqui: Capt. Rowell, J. C. Corbett, J. F. Heck and Percy Dale.

L. C. Allaire, talking to one of the jobbers who was supposed to deliver from 100 to 125 cords on the river per week, but had fallen down on delivery: "Say, you make me think of a house fly when he is first thawed out in the spring."

J. A. Allaire, son of L. C. Allaire, has been transferred to Beaurivage operation.

John Heck, while busily engaged in checking the cash book, was asked if he liked fish. John replied, "Fish, f-i-s-h, yes, indeed; fish, fowl, animals, etc."

The first thaw since November first

kettle." On being asked why the photo was unusual, Harry Curran, after a minute's hesitation, replied, "Why, the fact of his placing tea in the kettle."

THOSE TEMISCOUATA GOATS AGAIN

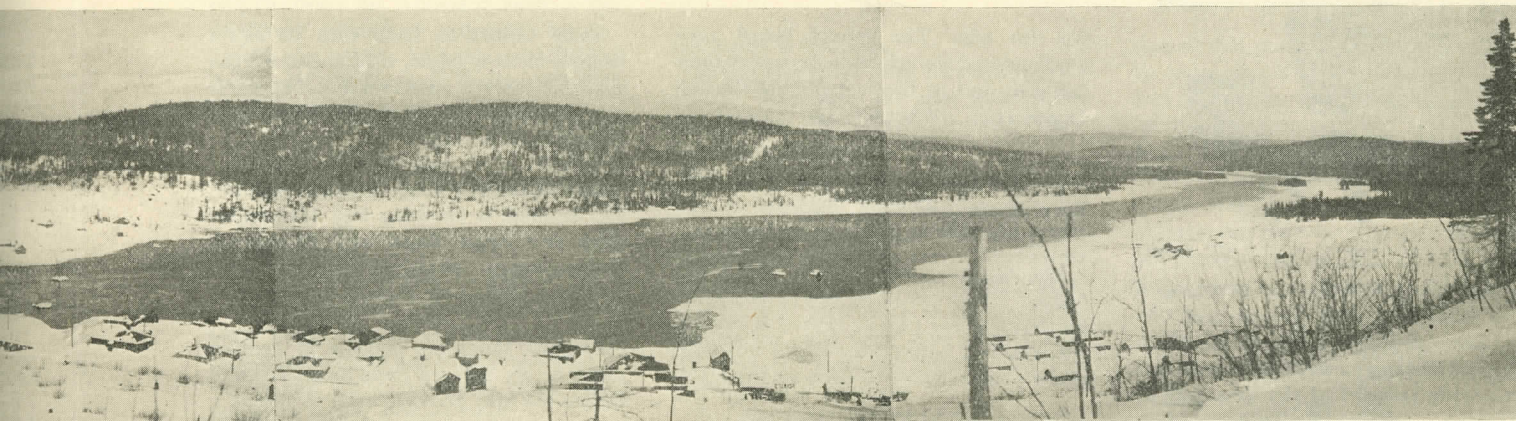
The indisposition on the part of certain jobbers on the notorious seventh range of Viger to cut low stumps, in spite of the light snowfall so far this winter and in the face of repeated warnings, recalls the situation of a year or two ago, which resulted in the importation of the now famous stump-devouring Boar Goats into the Temiscouata district, and the subsequent controversy which raged in these columns between Mr. Perrin, the originator of the ingenious project, and the inevitable critics who arose to form to

coming absorbed and forgotten in the every day occurrences of the past, what is believed to be the last survivor of this useful but apparently short-lived species has wandered back to River du Loup and made its appearance at the former residence of Mr. Perrin. Needless to say we do not propose to allow the creature to escape, and hereafter visitors, both those who come to scoff and those who do not, will be able to see for themselves if not the original Perrin Goat, at least an excellent specimen of the species.

TELLA NUTHERWUN.

LA TUQUE

Heard around the mill the day before the Hockey Special left: "Sorry I can't go to Quebec with the boys, as Moose Bjornlund is going to be away you know."



LA LOUTRE DAM

and 20 miles by rail to the dam. The total length of the dam is 1800 feet and the height above bed rock is 76 feet, 26 feet of this being below the water. There are ten gates $7\frac{1}{2}$ by 12 feet on the deep water side and these gates fully opened will give from 35,000 to 40,000 cubic feet per second. The dam is operated by electric power furnished by a power house situated on the La Loutre Rapid, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles below the dam, consisting of a machine shop and saw mill and light and heat for all the camps. At present the water lacks four feet of overflowing. We expect it to run over about the last of next May.

arrived March first. Does this mean an early spring?

Percy Dale is with us for a short time. He is overhauling gas engines, renewing acquaintances and improving his knowledge of French.

Cappy Rowell: "Now, Percy, you know you can't speak French; well, if you can, let's hear some."

Percy: "Whatdaya think, that I am going to teach you all the French I know."

How much wood would a wood hook hook if a wood hook could hook wood?

In the last issue of the Bulletin we had a photo inserted with the following explanation: "This is an unusual photo, Cote is caught as he is placing tea in

punch holes in the novel idea.

But Perrin had certainly hung up something for them to shoot at. It will be remembered how, after cleaning up the Temiscouata district in a most amazing manner, surpassing even Perrin's most fantastic claims, the strange animals migrated eastward to Jim Cassidy's country in search of more cut-over land upon which to gratify their curious instinct; how most of them disappeared mysteriously, except two or three stray creatures which were captured in a half famished condition by head foreman Labee, and how he brought them to Trois Pistoles to be tried out on the slab pile at the lower mill, are matters which our readers will recall were faithfully told in the columns of the Brown Bulletin of the time.

Just as the above incidents were be-

La Tuque is surely some hockey town. The City Council subscribed \$200.00 recently to the hockey team and \$25.00 toward the St. Maurice Valley Hockey League trophy. Thanks, Mr. Mayor and Council, you are a good bunch of sports.

The hockey team was sorry not to be able to play that hockey game in Berlin, but we will try and come earlier next year.

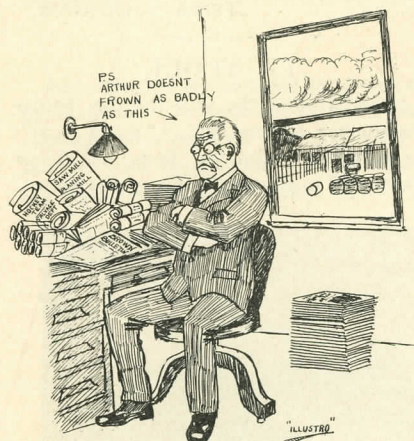
We are glad to be able to report that our purchasing agent, Buster Churchill, is on the way to recovery from his recent attack of pneumonia. We look forward to having him with us again at the office.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Churchill of Berlin, N. H., are visiting his brother, Mr. W. H. Churchill, for a few days.

Mr. D. P. Brown has spent the past two weeks with us.

Work on the reconstruction of the de Carteret house, which is to be the home of Moose Bjornlund, started March 14th and must be finished and ready for occupancy by the Month of Brides.

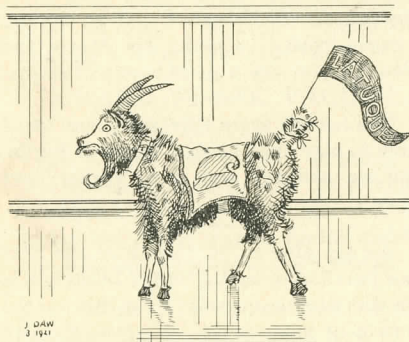
We regret very much to record the departure of our old friend, F. Miville Dechene, who is leaving La Tuque to go into business on his own hook at Scott



ARTHUR SLOAN SAYS "WHAT WITH ED MOORE'S FILING SYSTEM AND WRAPPING BROWN BULLETINS HE HAS NO DOUBT BUT WHAT HE WILL BE BUSY FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR"

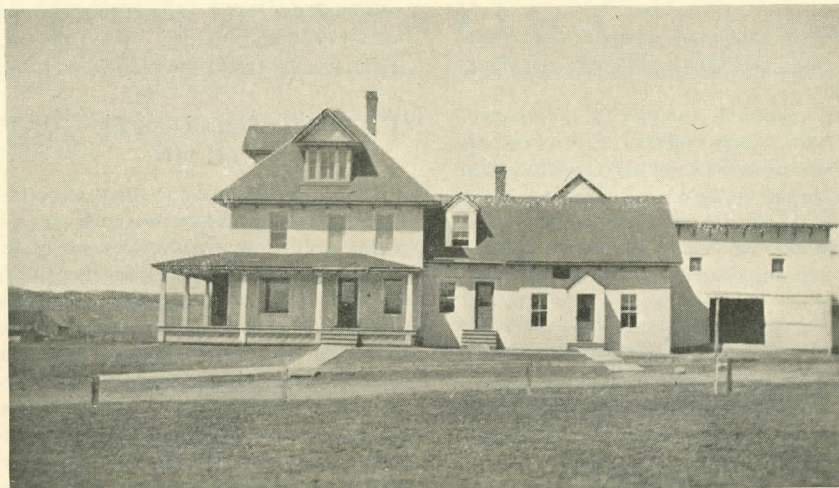
Junction. Mr. Dechene will be engaged in the manufacture of candies and biscuits, and numerous young ladies of La Tuque are looking forward to the pleasure of receiving samples of the products of his factory. We wish Mr. Dechene every success in his new sphere of life, and trust that he will not forget to let the boys in La Tuque know he is alive.

Bill Gilman is back from his hockey trip, but he does not wear the smile he wore before he left. Cheer up, Bill, this was your first experience with a real hockey team, and we all have to learn. Next winter is coming, so why worry?



THE PROUD AND HAUGHTY LA TUQUE MASCOT.

When Bill Gilman planned his special train to Quebec with the hockey team, the school teachers were all keen on mak-



BROWN CORPORATION OFFICE, ST. GEORGE, BEAUCE, P. Q.

ing the trip. The school board very kindly closed the school to permit of their doing so, but at the last minute they all dropped out. What was the reason?

Jim Keenan is wearing overalls now. Keep up the good work, Jim.

Jim Monahan went north the other night. We do not know where he started for, but we hear that he landed in Parent. Jim, you had better take a call boy with you if you are going to sleep on the train.

Ireland is not the only place the landlords are grinding down the tenants. We have a little of the same brand right here in La Tuque.

It is rumored that Dinty, a recent arrival to our dog community, closed one of Prince's eyes. It would be a blessing to the community if he closed both of them.

The next sign of importance we will see in La Tuque will be "Public Bath House" on the company's boarding house. The boys are wondering why.

When it comes to Nurses, Pat Bradley is some boy. Between attending to furnaces and meeting late trains, he sure is the busiest man in town. It is hoped that the news will not get as far as Three Rivers.

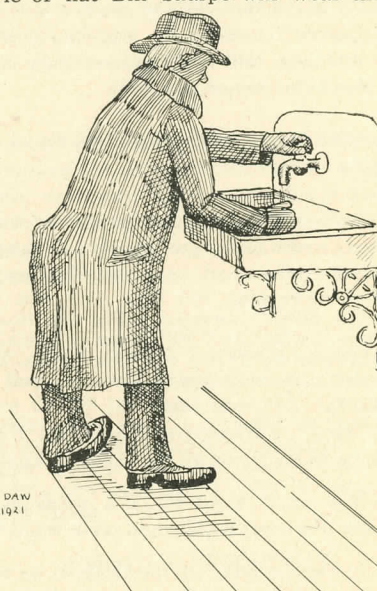
Arthur Allard says there will be fast time made in the Dominion Day races, as the boys are all getting in trim, running to the mill to make sure they get in on time.

Steen Gillard is back with us again looking fit as a fiddle, after being on the sick list for the past month. The boys are all wondering what kind of a nurse he had in Montreal.

Ever since the bowling season started Mr. Bennett is smoking Pall Mall cigarettes and Ernie Vogel and Benson & Hedges cigars. What we want to know is, who is paying for them?

Charley Johnson's cottage is coming along nicely and we hope he gets settled before the May Flowers start to sprout.

George Hemmerick is asking for prices on new hats. We are wondering what style of hat Bill Sharpe will wear this



BILL GILMAN SKETCHED IN THE WASH ROOM (NOTE THE BULGE ON BILL'S HIP)

summer. Cheer up, Bill, old kid, you still have a chance of getting something for nothing.

We wonder what Pat Bradley is looking forward to and would like to know what he intends using the new addition on his house for?

Mr. Reginald A. Fairbairn has left on an extended trip to Hervey Junction and Three Rivers. We do not know whether he intends going farther away. He assures us he is, but as the Scotchman says, "I hae ma doubts."

The members of the La Tuque hockey team wish to thank Mr. Brockway of Portland office for the timely and much appreciated banquet given them in the Copley Square Hotel, Boston, after their victory over the Harvard team. Mr. Brockway proved a splendid host. Among the guests was his son, Walter Brockway, a student at Exeter, and Geo. Lovett of Berlin, N. H.

We are glad to see Jack Fairbairn wearing a smile again. Must be some reason!

MCGILL 6—LA TUQUE 4

La Tuque's Allan Cup aspirations were short lived, still old McGill had to show all the hockey she had to beat the boys in purple and white that came down from the north woods to meet them.

The game was staged under the auspices of the Quebec Amateur Hockey Asscication, at the Mount Royal Arena in Montreal, on February 24th, before the largest attendance that ever witnessed an Allan Cup elimination game in Montreal. Over 5,000 people saw the game and cheered



LANDINGS OF AMEDEE ROY ON THE DU LOUP RIVER

the teams to the echo.

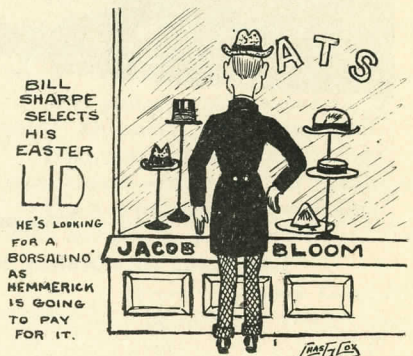
McGill was there with all their trained rooters, that filled the east end of the Arena and entertained all with their cheering and songs.

When Bill Lee Goat, the La Tuque mascot, appeared upon the ice with his cork boots on and club shields and colors he took the house by storm, and drove the college boys mad. You could scarcely hear your own voice as they cheered and hooted, sang song after song to hold the attention from the crowd that they had before his entrance.

The game started promptly at 8:30, with both teams in the pink of condition and eager to get at each other.

McGill drew the puck at the face-off and started down the ice with a rush and a three-man combination that was perfect, only to lose the puck in the defense. The game was very fast during the first

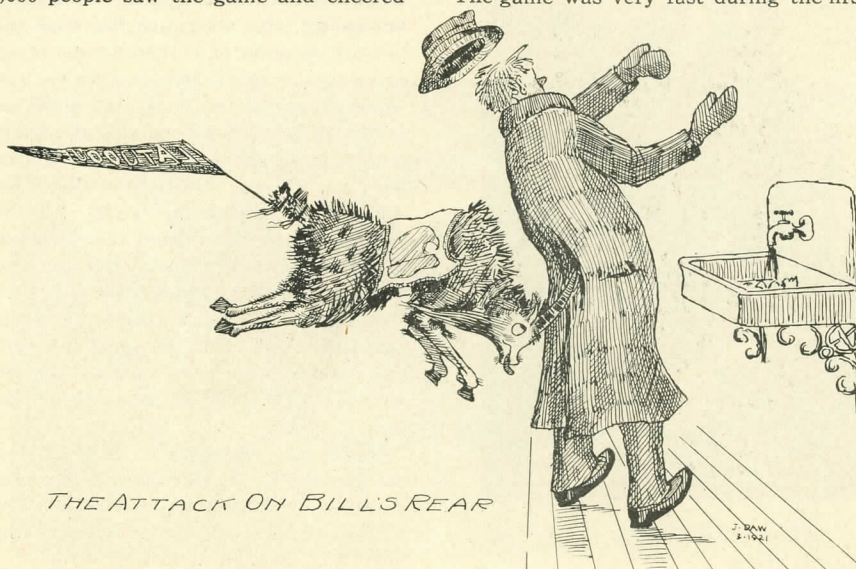
part of this period, the teams seemed to be very evenly matched and the puck was carried up and down the ice until McGill broke through the La Tuque defense and scored. Two minutes later Geo. McNaughton tied the score on a pass inside the McGill defense. With five minutes to play in this period, McGill got Duchene up in the air and put in three goals in three minutes, and secured

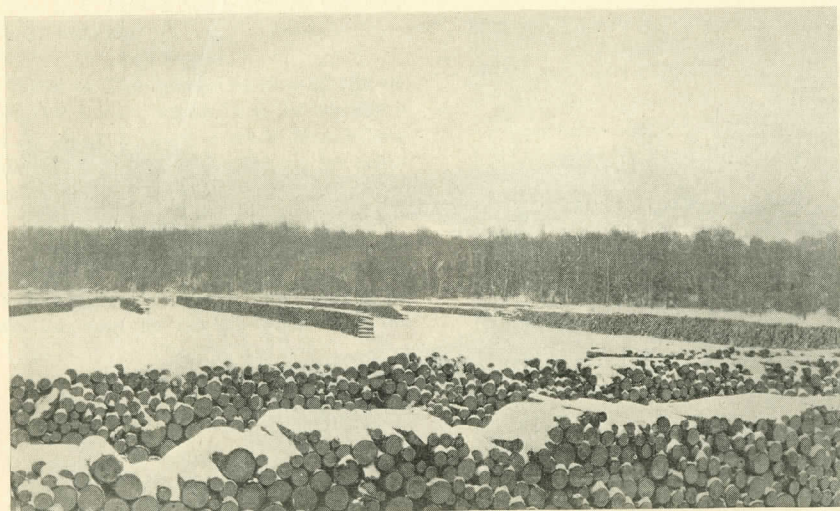


a lead that La Tuque was unable to overcome throughout the remainder of the game. The period ending McGill 4, La Tuque 1.

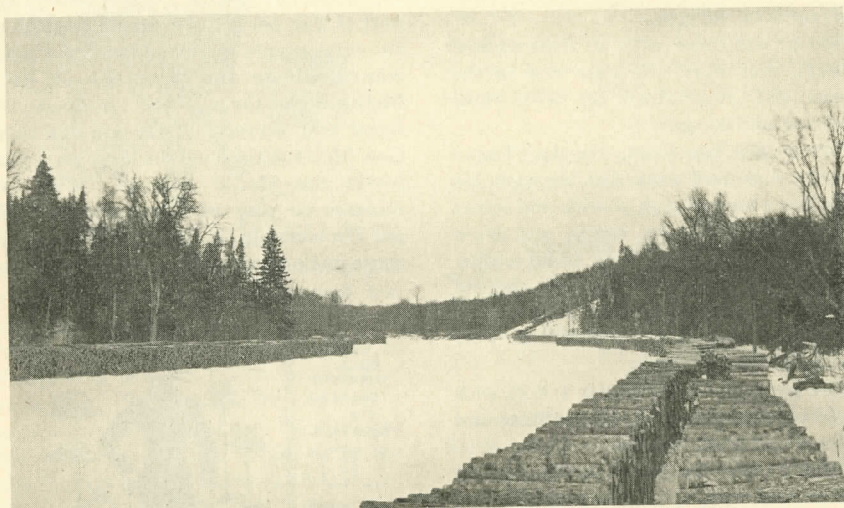
The second period opened with La Tuque playing spectacular hockey and fighting every inch of the way, and McGill playing a defensive game all her own, that is hard to beat. Nevertheless La Tuque carried the play to McGill during this entire period and should have scored at least three points had the breaks been with them. The period ended with the score five to two in McGill's favor, each team getting one point.

The third period opened with McGill playing her tight defensive game and La Tuque straining every point to cut down





LAKE ABENAQUIS—8,000 cords of wood within three miles



LANDINGS OF AMEDEE ROY ON THE DU LOUP RIVER



STAFFORD STREAM—Mr. Mooney, in fur coat, is about 75 years of age and has worked for us for ten years

this lead, which they did, and had there been five more minutes play would have defeated them, as the last period was all La Tuque's and they had it over McGill in all departments of the game. The La Tuque forwards carried the puck time and again through the entire McGill team, only to fail to score on a lucky save by Stenson. As the period advanced the terrible pace told on the collegians, and they settled down before their goal to kill time and hold their lead. The game ended with La Tuque bombarding Stenson and the final score six to four against them.

B. A. A. 5—LA TUQUE 4

The La Tuque Hockey Team dropped down to Boston on March 2nd to play a couple of games with the crack Boston Amateur Athletic Association team, and champions of the eastern section of the American Amateur Hockey Association, and were defeated five to four.

The game was staged in the new Boston Arena before some 6,000 people, and although very slow and one-sided in the two opening periods, was very fast in the closing period.

La Tuque seemed to lack her usual dash and fighting spirit at the start of the game and allowed the Bostonians to put it all over them. The La Tuque boys seemed stage struck, but as the second drew to a close their old fighting spirit began to come back and during the third period they struck their stride and piled three goals in on B. A. A. so quickly that the locals were up in the air, gasping when the bell rang.

One reason for the poor showing of the La Tuque boys during the opening period was the artificial ice. Being accustomed to hard ice, this sticky ice that they had to start the game on bothered them about carrying the puck and passing as they would overskate the puck nine times out of ten. The artificial ice also seemed to require more effort to get over than the hard, natural ice, due to their skates being very narrow on the blade. All the skates used by the Boston team have at least quarter inch blades, while our boys had skates with $\frac{3}{32}$ inch blades.

Although La Tuque suffered a defeat against B. A. A., they put up a stiff fight and the Bostonians were glad to get out with a victory, even at such a close margin.

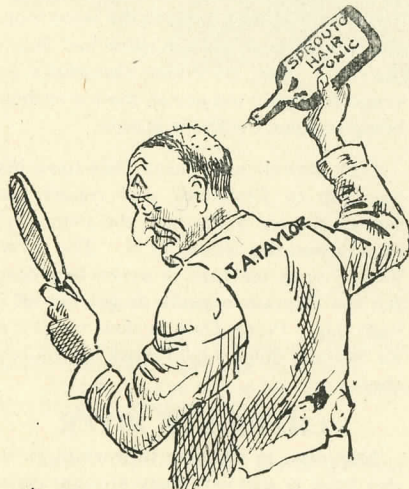
It may be interesting to know that at the opening of the third period the score stood five to one against La Tuque, which will give you some idea of the way the boys went through them afterwards.

HARVARD 2—LA TUQUE 3

The second game played in Boston by the La Tuque team was against the Crimson Ramblers, which is the name taken by the Harvard team since the close of their collegiate season.

Harvard lost very hard, as it was only the second defeat that they had suffered this season. Their first defeat was by B. A. A., and after cleaning up every college team, as well as the Shamrocks and St. Pats of Ottawa, they took their defeat at the hands of La Tuque very hard.

We found the boys in Boston much heavier than the local hockey players, great skaters, very good on defense, the



"Hope springs Eternal in The Human Breast."

best of goal tenders, good shots, but poor stick handlers and obliged to play the boards for a large part of their offensive play. On good hard ice, such as we have in Canada, their style of hockey would not be so effective as on the sticky ice

that they are accustomed to.

Our trip was a great success, both financially and from the standpoint of the team showing, and the boys played good hockey and made a 50-50 break, one game won and one lost.

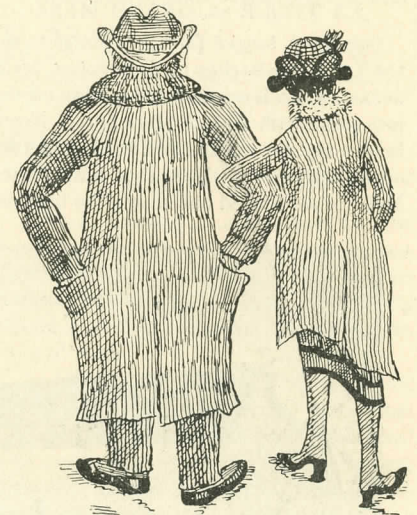
QUEBEC OFFICE

We will endeavor to give you a description of our new offices, which we have occupied for the last month, and which up to a few days ago, were infested with carpenters, plumbers, plasterers, painters and electricians. Now, however, everything is as spic and span as a shirt that has just been laundered.

On opening the door, you find yourself in a fairly spacious hallway, where you can warm your feet against the radiator, or if you are a salesman, consider the line of dope you are going to spring on Jim Taylor. At the left side of this hallway, behind a wicket, sits Louie, the custodian or outer guard, and before going any farther, you must prove to Louie that you have business within. Just beyond lies the office proper, with places partitioned off for Taylor and McCarthy. Miss Butler, Corbett, Savard and Humphries are also located in this room. A passageway leads from here past the drafting room, where Daw works or sleeps (hard to say which, as no sound ever emits from this den). At the end of this passageway is Smith's room, and on the right is de Carteret's room. Just beyond these two rooms lies Mr. Brown's room.

PAPER

"I am Paper; I am Paper, standing ready for your call,
White and silent and unspotted, I am serf and slave to all.

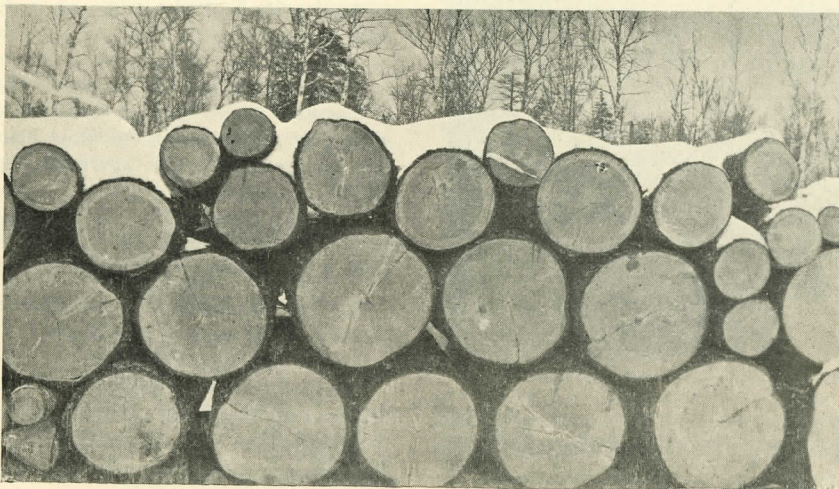


J. DAW
3. 1921

MARCELLE DOES NOT TAKE
THE CAR TO WORK ANY MORE
THERE'S A REASON —

Have you thought of inspiration? Have you word to send or save?
I am waiting, calm and patient, still your servant and your slave.
Write! What is it, threat or secret, bargain, pledge, or sale, or boast?
Sign! Ah, mortal, I have found you!
Mark you well the forest's ghost!
Here I stand and threat and mock you, shade of promise, debt, or fraud,
Work and pay, or pray for mercy! You are servant, I am Lord!"

(From "The Gray Terror,"
by Arthur L. Dawe.)



SAMPLE OF CHAUDIERE SPRUCE

Mrs. J. A. Taylor and her son Bartlett recently left on an extended trip to California.

When John Heck and Capt. Rowell recently stopped off here on their way north, John induced the Captain to go around to the Chateau Frontenac Skating Rink with him and try his skill on ice skates. Fortunately for the Captain, a pair of skates large enough for him could not be found. The kindly attendant offered to accommodate him with a pair of sled runners, but the Captain said he was not that anxious to break his neck.

Cal Prairie has returned from Bersimis, and is going out to River Jaune on construction work.

LA TUQUE vs. GRAND MERE

Our much longed for opportunity to see the La Tuque hockey team in action came at last, when it was decided to play off the last game with Grand Mere here. Needless to say, the entire office force, together with their wives (those that have them) and friends turned out to see the big con-

getting along fairly well at first, but when it got about half way across, it began to slip so much that everyone present thought it was giving a shimmy exhibition. We'll wager that this goat was the pride of some overseas battalion one time.

Louie Parent made repeated trips over to where the Grand Mere rooters were



BROWN CORPORATION OFFICE, ST. GEORGE, BEAUCE, P. Q.

test. A big crowd also came down from La Tuque on a special.

The large arena was well filled, which no doubt was due to the fact that everyone is aware of the intense rivalry that exists between these two teams, and naturally a great game was expected. And it certainly was a game that will

seated, and shouted in both English and French that he wanted to place his total capital, which amounted to exactly two dollars, on La Tuque. Finally someone took up Louie's bet, which caused Louie to feel uneasy all through the evening.

Both teams started off with a dash that continued all through the game. After a few



We do not know anything about this picture except it looks like Capt. Rowell.

linger long in the memories of those who were fortunate enough to see it.

Just before the game started, a boy led the La Tuque team's mascot, in the form of a goat, across the ice. The goat was

minutes of playing, Grand Mere scored, and the groans that emitted from Louie could be heard all over the arena. His agony was short lived, however, as La Tuque lost no time in balancing the score.

During the intense excitement of the game, McCarthy became absent-minded and was seen to reach under his seat several times. He was evidently looking for his telephone, so that he could call up some railroad and get the latest dope on the car situation. It was a great game from start to finish, and it was only through unusually good playing that La Tuque came out the winner. The final score was 3-2.

After the game, Bill Gilman hustled off to the wash room, and from where the writer stood, it was impossible to judge whether Bill was washing his hands or rinsing out a glass. A very mysterious bulge on Bill's hip was the cause for doubt. Well, Bill, you deserved a drink that time. The goat followed Bill into the washroom, and in true goat fashion, attacked Bill in the rear. This, no doubt, the goat's revenge for being led across the ice without being equipped with ice skates.

Capt. Rowell and Percy Dale have just been up to Rimouski, and report that though the ice looks bad, the company's tugs passed the winter O. K. The "Two Roses" is in ice that is seven feet deep, but the Captain expects to get her off in high tide. Percy Dale is now up at Lac au Saumon doing repair work on the boat there.

CHAUDIERE RIVER

Marcotte, in addition to working in the day time, is also very busy at night trying to put his tin can in proper order for the spring, the first breath of which we are feeling now.

Wonder if he knows which is the north end of a car.

Earl Bryenton, of the forestry department, has now been with us for nearly a month.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Guimont, on Jan. 25th, a son.

We are preparing for the drive which will soon be on. The ice on the Chaudiere River started to move on the 9th of March, but a sudden cold spell caused the water to fall.

The P. M. wants to know what took John to the village so often recently.

Mr. J. C. Corbett paid us a short visit of inspection the week of March 1st.

There is quite a remarkable family living in St. Theophile. One of the members called at the office recently and started to explain that he had twenty-six brothers and that one of them was seventy-five years "ago."

WOODS DEPARTMENT



Boss and Clerk's Camps at Camp No. 9. Outside camp at the right of the picture is the boss, Mr. Page, and the scaler.

Outside on the left is Mr. Otto Oleson, clerk at the camp, and former paymaster at the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co.

Haven't that Windigo bunch got anything new to offer?

Away back in 1913, before Wilson started the war and tanks had come into commercial use, the gentleman then running the Windigo storehouse, with the help of a real teamster, a certain Felix Burke, toted a fair load and it wasn't down the St. Maurice River no-grade road either. The load consisted of bagged oats and the net weight was 13,840 lbs., toted over the whole distance of the Windigo tote road of 22 miles. The load left the store house in the morning and was landed at its destination the same afternoon. From the time the load started until it arrived at the end of its journey, not a bag was moved from the sleds or were the horses assisted in any way over the hilly, snow road then in use.

I am very sorry that I cannot furnish you with a photo of this load, but in those days on the "Windigo" big loads were common sights, we didn't bother to run out and take a snap-shot of every load that left the storehouse.

The big load of hay pictured in the Bulletin some few weeks ago must have been an over-exposure, as it showed up about ten tons more hay than is possible to load on the number and size sleds shown in the photo. Am I right?

THE CASE OF JOHN J. COONEY

John J. Cooney, a watchman for our Company, has been at home ill since September, 1919. Last August the doctors pronounced him totally and permanently disabled, so that he would never again be able to work.

As Mr. Cooney was insured for \$1,000 under our Group Insurance Plan, he became eligible for benefits, due to his total and permanent disability, and a request was sent to the Insurance Company to begin payments.

The insured elected to have his benefits paid in five annual installments. Six months after making request for payment of the benefits (which period of time must elapse before payments begin) he received a check for \$214 from the Insurance Company. He will receive a similar check each February until he has received five in all.

This is additional proof of the value and importance of our Group Insurance Plan.

There's nothing in life can really hurt you except yourself.



Cook Adolph Bucher. Came from Berlin. Enlisted in the early part of war, 1914, with the Canadian Army. Served in the Princess Pat Regiment, and is one of the few left of this. Saw four years of actual battle service in France. Wounded twice. Was one of the first Canadian soldiers to return to Berlin after the armistice, and is now working for the Brown Company as cook at Camp No. 9. He has a letter from King George, and was decorated with Canadian Order for bravery. His partner is Andrew A. Karkus, clerk at Camp No. 9.



CASCADE JUICE



On account of the Androscoggin brook running dry Dusty Landrigan has decided to take his crew of tanks to Cuba for their spring training. He has in his stable as promising material for the coming baseball season such well known stars as the following:—

Catchers: Billy McGee, "Bottle" Graham. Pitchers: "Silence" Hayward, "Dumbell" Brown. 1st base: "Big Steve" McGivney, "Herring" Dwyer. 2nd base: "Shady" Palmer, "Hughey" Daley. 3rd base: "Noisy" Willette, "Sanko" Barrett. Shortstop: "Pug" Ford, "Hot Foot" Johnny Lynch. Right field: "Swede" Johnson, "Fatty" Howe. Center field: "Sewing Circle" Haney, Nap. Martell. Left field: "Dusty" Landrigan, "Wizard" McLaughlin.

There was a lot of talk and noise around the machine room last year about what a good ball team they had but we failed to see any action. The electricians issued challenge after challenge but all we ever received in return was a package of cold feet and a lot of yellow streaks. Dusty claims when he returns from Cuba he will have his tanks working in perfect condition and will be ready to line up against Spike's Silver Tongued players, Rats Stewart's Hallroom Boys, Eli Stillson's Bear Cats and any other so called baseball club that may be, or is organized when conditions permit.

Leroy Maines claims to be champion chewing gum artist of the Cascade mill and he is willing to wager \$10.00 against anyone that they are not capable of removing the title from him.

Dan Fiendel is back to work after an illness of several weeks.

We invite the cribbage enthusiasts to stage a tournament, and let us have the results for the benefit of the Bulletin. This seems to be a popular noonday indoor sport at the mill, and there are some that are good, so they tell us. What say, Gene?

Reports of one of our watchmen being attacked while on his rounds the night of March 6th has been current discussion. It is said that these two assailants jumped from the shadows of a box car, and the manner that they beat him up and practically destroyed the time clock for no apparent reason, looks to be ample proof that they were at some mischief

and the appearance of the watchman disturbed the work. This Cascade place must be something terrible, altho Honey says it isn't. Awful ruff.

The gunman and jiu-jitsu trainer has gone to more appreciative company, much to the regret of Vanrah, because Earl has got so that he could get his glasses off in nearly two minutes—but all too late, the drop was on him, and he had to submit to the dexterity and alacrity of his tutor.

The addition to the east end of the mill is practically ready for occupancy. It is *some* addition too, lots of air, well ventilated, and fine working conditions for the new tenants.

Probably one of the most useful pieces of equipment for moving heavy loads, trucks, etc., is the little Mercury truck in the sulphite department. One of the most novel uses that it could be used for, showing somebody's ingenuity, was for removing a stubborn iron core from a reel of paper.

Aphia Noyes of the office force has Weston walked off the map, and for the most part she is alone in the exercise—imagine walking to Gorham for recreation, and let Ed's rapid transit system pass by—yet when all things are considered maybe it would do lots of us good to do it occasionally. What time do you leave, Aph?

It's going to be a pleasure to get hurt when the new first aid room is ready for occupancy, providing she is real good looking. The storeroom will welcome the change from administering first aid in the numerous accidents, and the results will be more gratifying to everybody concerned.

Spike Hennessy was laid up a few days in February, the exercise preparatory to migrating to Copperville was too much for Spike. The Neversweats would suffer a severe loss if the team should be crippled by the loss of his whip or on the sidelines; if he can't develop, the management is considering farming him out to the West Milan Ezy-Moneys for a couple of seasons.

Herb Landrigan is watching things around Ed's pavilion preparatory to getting a start. It looks like some kind of a

diamond interest, baseball or otherwise at least, and the summer season should see him "going good," he pitched great ball, last season, I'll say.

There was a little difficulty in the cutter room and one of the overseas veterans prepared to launch an offensive against the enemy, but it was so offensive that Bill says "You'll have to cut it out, or go over the top with a red slip." Peace terms were accepted, unanimously.

Research girls, please copy. Lambert is filling Steve's place.

Levi Paulsen was a nearly successful candidate at the Gorham town elections, but if he hadn't had a drop in the temperature of his pedal extremities at the nomination, he would have been undoubtedly a worthy contestant for the honors. Buy felt shoes, Levi.

Wm. Barrett has returned to his labors in the laboratory.

The seven ton press roll kinda balked at the part that it was supposed to play in the manufacture of Cascade Superior Bleached Sulphite, and started for the basement, but it was finally teased back to the position it was intended to play in the game. This is the place where they do things, at any rate, and it will become another cog in the wheel of progress soon.

Chief Edwards was operated on at the St. Louis hospital and at the last reports is convalescing favorably. The boiler room employees look forward to an early return, because Chief is there as regular as daylight at a certain hour. Glad to hear of your improvement, Chief.

Clarence Getchell has been promoted to the vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. Brosius as manager of the Riverside mill. And they say nobody likes a fat man, Cad—what do *you* say?

Lester: "Eddie, I stuck up for you down street the other day."

Eddie: "Why, what's the matter."

Lester: "You ought to know what some one said about you."

Eddie: "What *did* they say?"

Lester: They said you weren't fit to sleep with the pigs and I stuck up for you."

Eddie: "What did they say?"

Lester: "I said you were."

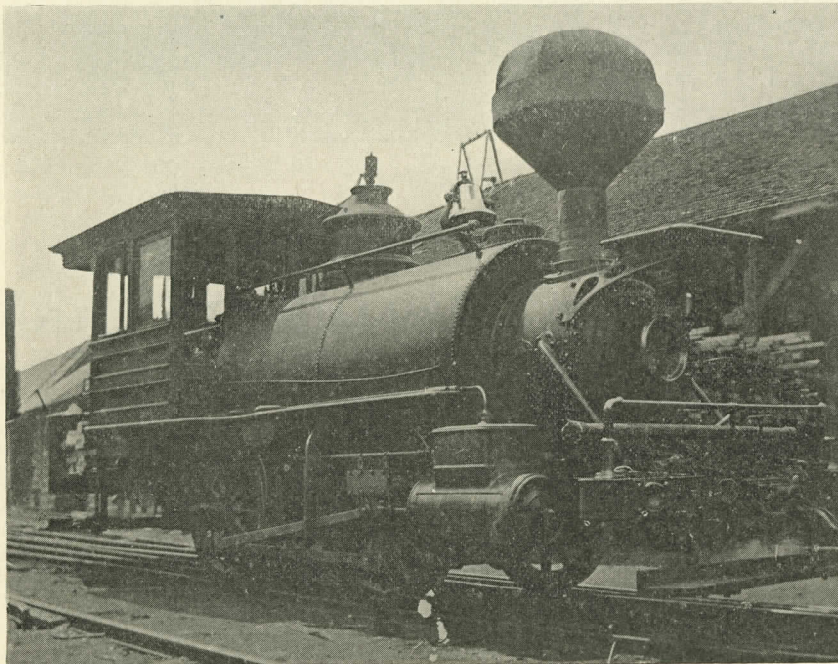
FROM OXEN TO LOCOMOTIVE

The growth of any industry is dependent upon the ease with which goods can be moved from place to place. In 1852, the Brown Company established its saw mill at Berlin. From the transportation standpoint, it was an ideal place. Logs could be floated down the Androscoggin from the places where they grew and from Berlin finished lumber could be shipped by the Grand Trunk to Portland and thence by water or rail to other markets. In 1854 the branch line from the Grand Trunk was built to Berlin Mills. By 1875 production had developed to such an extent that every morning a special train of 22 cars of lumber left Berlin for

teams of four horses each were used. The duties of braking involved nimble work with a twenty foot tail rope, fastened at one end to the whiffle tree and hitched through toggle holes on the cars. Accidents to the horses were frequent and some were always in the "hoss"pital. Shortly before 1890, it became evident that the expense of the horses would more than pay upkeep and interest charges on a locomotive.

A locomotive was first borrowed from the Glen mill as an experiment. It proved too light and in 1890 the company purchased No. 1, weighing 24 tons. In October of that year, John Burbank came up

changing the tracks to standard gauge. He has been superintendent of tracks ever since. With the help of James Mallow and his blacksmiths, he has looked after the installation of every rail, switch and frog now in service. Rails



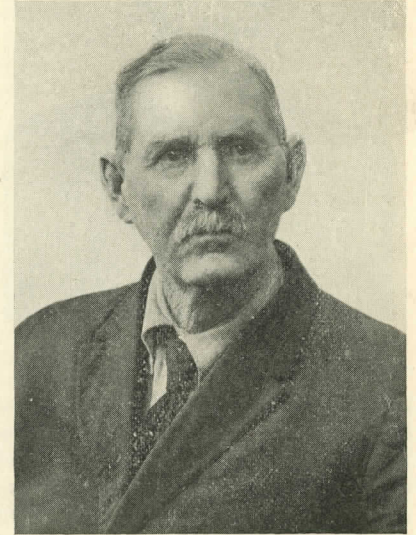
OLDEST WOOD BURNER. BOUGHT 1890, SCRAPPED 1910.

Portland. The company could not depend entirely upon the Grand Trunk for its switching and used oxen to move cars about the yard. These were stabled near Burke's mill and "Gee, Brad" and "Haw, Star" was then a vigorous part of the Yankee language. Then, too, for some transfer work special dummy lines grew up. These had wooden rails with iron straps and cars carrying about a cord of wood. One line led across a wooden bridge to a kiln near the chemical mill, where edgings were burned to recover the potash. This potash eventually found its way into the soft soap, of which our grandmothers were so fond.

The oxen had their day and were replaced by horses and occasional mules. For shifting standard size cars, string

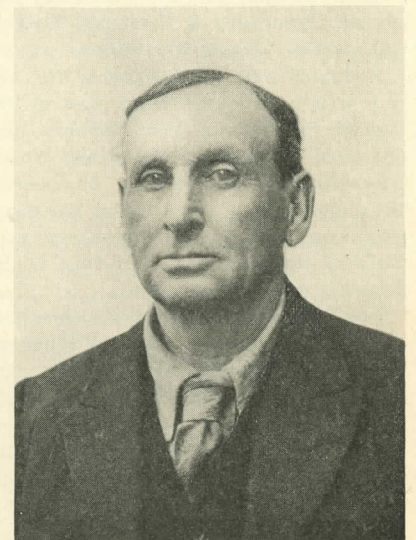
from the Grand Trunk to run her. He received \$2.00 a day for working eleven hours. She was a wood burner and had a huge cinder catcher on the smoke stack. No. 1 was finally scrapped in Portland, where she was sent for repairs about 1900 and her boiler was found unsound. In 1892, it was decided to buy a second locomotive, this time a "whopper." The result was No. 2, weighing 30 tons. She was finally scrapped by the salvage crew two years ago. John Burbank was given No. 2. He says she was a bit "sassy" at times, but was a mighty good engine.

On April 19, 1893, David Walsh came up from the Grand Trunk, borrowed for the purpose of running the belt line through to Riverside and Burgess and

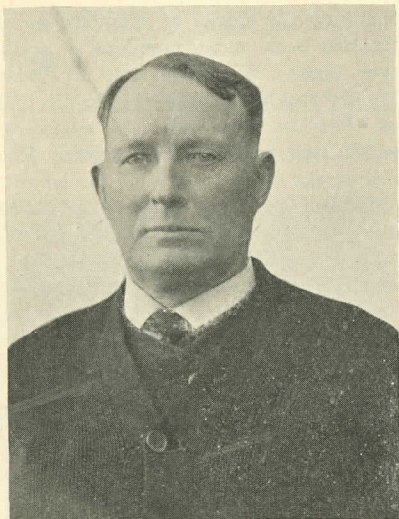


DAVID WALSH

have evaporated and ties have rotted and have been replaced by Mr. Walsh and his men. New plants have all involved extension of the track system until now there are many miles of track. When he came, all the switches were stub end and three way switches. With one or two exceptions, split switches are now installed throughout. Then there were two engines constantly at work three shifts. Today there are nine engines, the largest of which is 61 tons. All couplings for



JOHN McLELLAN



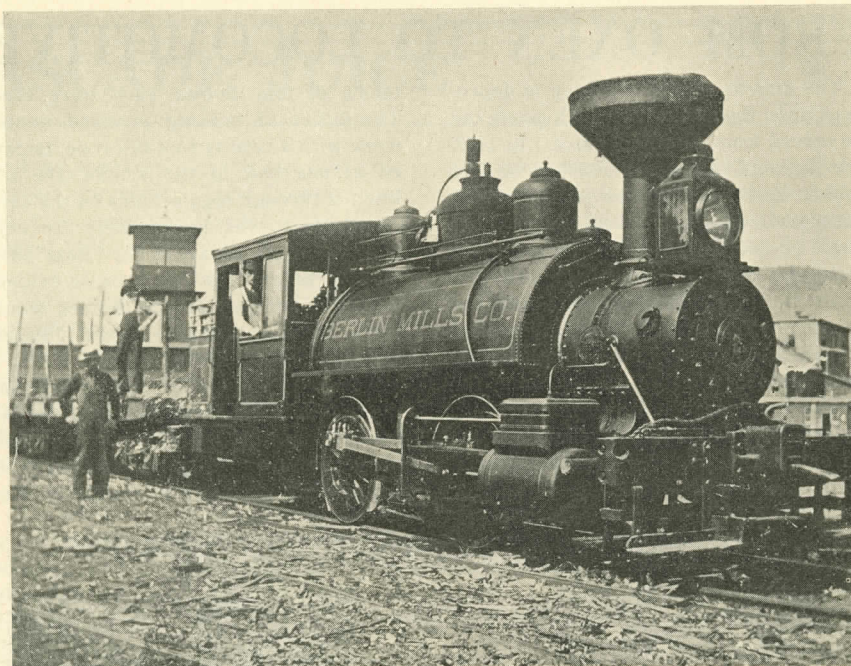
JOHN BURBANK

cars were of the bar and pin type. Spruce ties, averaging seven years in service were the rule. With the installation of the kyanizing plant, it has become the practice to put in kyanized ties, which last about 21 years.

No. 3 engine came in 1893. John McLellan's story about it was printed in the February Bulletin. In the winter of 1900-1901 the iron bridge referred to in the November issue was installed. Mr. Walsh and his men made the final connections on Sunday, January 22, 1901. He recalls that day as one of the most unusual he ever experienced. It was 22° below zero that morning, so cold in fact that in spite of a Van Dyke beard his face peeled afterwards. An abrupt change occurred in the weather and that evening No. 2 went across in the rain. The covered wooden bridge replaced at that time had a double passage, one for teams and one for the Blanchard & Twitchell lumber railroad that tapped the Success region.

Preliminary to the starting of the Cascade mill in 1905, the trunk line to the Cascade was built. John Sanborn had charge of the heavy blasting and Walsh supervised the track laying. In view of the importance of this link in the company work, an appropriate ceremony was made of the beginning and Mrs. O. B. Brown drove the first spike.

The Berlin Mills railroad has never had a serious accident or head-on collision. This is very remarkable when we consider the complexity of the company's activities and the congestion that inevitably occurs at certain rush seasons. This record is a credit to the intelligence and the carefulness of every man working upon it. At another time we hope to tell of the car and engine repair shops and other sections of the railroad work.



ENGINE NO. 2.

BROWN CO. STORE OUTING AT THOMPSON FARM

Started at 8 a. m., from Brown Co. store in team driven by Ed. Clouthier. Had an accident on the way up. Fred Demers tried to stand on his head on the toboggan but it was traveling faster than he figured on, with the result that Fred carried a good sized lump on his head all day. Dr. Lepage was called on to take a pulse reading for Paul Therrien and on same being done, found it registered 402, so the Doc said he found him O. K. and ordered him rolled off the sled into the ditch, which was accordingly done. On arriving at the Thompson Farm, the ratings for the day were given out by the chief as follows:

1st Cook	Chief Frank Oliver
2nd "	O. J. Lambert
3rd "	H. Barbin
4th "	J. N. Gilbert
Galley Squad:	Chief R. Marois
	Alfred Demers
	Oscar Dion
Water Boys:	Chief Arthur Trottier
Spud Squad:	Chief A. C. Rogers
	J. Pinette
	E. Chaloux
	E. Lepage
	A. Morin
Dish Squad:	Chief J. W. Cooper
	Alcide Noel
	Chas. Pinette
	H. Sheridan
Sweeping Squad:	Chief Pete Beaudoin
	Nap. Therrien
	Paul Ramsey
	L. Frechette
Master-at-Arms	Pete Beaudoin

Red Shirt Noel had very poor support in washing dishes, although Pinette did rather quick work, taking four plates at once and wiping the top and bottom of the pile and calling it one plate. Chief of Police Lambert had to arrest himself three times. As an officer he was pretty punk but he made a fair carpenter and rated as 1st jack knife artist. Pat Casey arrived at this time and made the rounds as Chief Inspection Officer, he seemed to find everything O. K., especially in the locker room; on coming out of this place his smile was quite pronounced.

The potato squad was called into action at this time and after much rag chewing the job was finally finished. Morin came near losing two fingers. Chaloux took a slice off the palm of his hand and Pinette and Lepage had an argument about which was best: Irish boiled or French fried. No decision rendered. Sheridan washed his hands several times, but as the water was shut off both faucets, his hands did improve with washing. Alcide Noel got out a new patent, he hung a roller towel around his neck while washing dishes and pulled it around as it got wet. This proved to be handy but very dirty. Owing to neglect of duty, 4th Class Cook Gilbert was disgraced to the spud squad and Lepage rated to his place. This seemed to meet with the approval of all



THOMPSON FARM

present, except Puddy himself, who felt the disgrace very keenly.

Commodore Murray made his inspection at this time and said he found the most disorderly crowd he ever had the pleasure to inspect and recommended they all be dumped into the river. At this time a wrestling match was had between Stub Noel and Officer Lambert. Stub won owing to the fact that Lambert was afraid of the red demon and lost his nerve.

J. W. Cooper now arrived and was duly placed under arrest for being late without official leave. After expressing his contrition in the locker room he was permitted to take a hand, which he did in his usual happy style.

Sheridan's wolf hound here took exceptions to Noel's red shirt and it was with a great show of bravery that Officer Lambert rescued him from the cruel fangs of this hound.

General orders at this time read O. J. Lambert disgraced from 2nd cook to dish squad for neglect of duty, and Henry Barbin received his rating.

Oscar Dion persisted in passing the buck to the discomfort of the rest of his crew.

Pete was heard to say every little while "I blow," whatever that means. It didn't seem to hinder the proceedings any.

Dinner time and, O! Boy, what a dinner. Frank sure knows his job and we don't hesitate to say that his wife is one of the luckiest women in Berlin. Think of the work he must save her by doing all the cooking at home. No man can get up such a meal unless he has lots of practice at home. He was ably assisted

by Henry Barbin and Puddy Gilbert. Henry's apron was rather short but he managed to keep it out of the whipped cream. Puddy was rather in disgrace, having fallen down on his job earlier in the day, but he came back strong in assisting at dinner. After dinner a stranger's name was heard by the scribe several times, namely Jack Pot. We couldn't seem to locate him but heard his name mentioned. He seemed to be very popular and we don't doubt he was liked by those who met him.

W. E. Churchill arrived at noon Inspection, looked the crowd over and decided to stay for dinner.

A $\frac{1}{4}$ mile ski race between F. Demers, H. Sheridan and R. Marois was won by Demers in 1 min., 19 sec. Some race.

At the ski jumping contest:

Fred Demers was best man jumping 32 ft.	
Joe Pinette, 2nd.....	" 28 ft.
H. Sheridan.....	" 27 ft.
R. Marois.....	" 26 ft.
A. Morin.....	" 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ ft.
Ed. Cloutier.....	" 25 ft.

The feature of this contest was Cloutier's jump, it being his first time on skis. He made a perfect jump, landing in good form and finishing the course without falling. Henry Barbin, who in a previous contest, broke a rib, was presented with a pair of corsets. He then proceeded to jump and with his new attachment made a very good jump and without injury to himself.

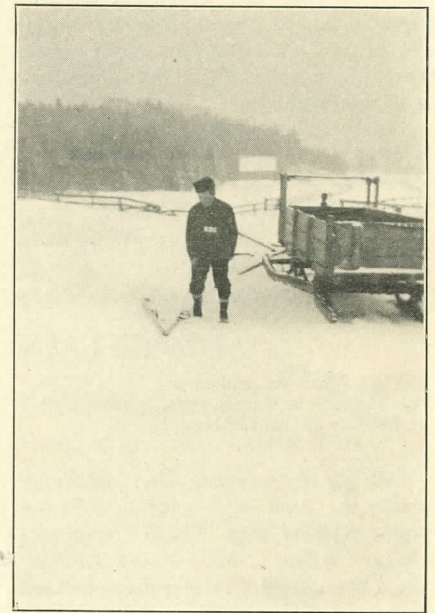
Octave Lambert made a flying leap and came near killing the scribe. We think this was done with malicious intent, as we had told him that his name would not appear in the write up. Oscar Dion also

tried to assassinate us with the toboggan, being nimble on our feet we got out of the way.

An argument started here about who was the best jumper. It was, however, quickly squelched by Referee Beaudoin, who with the utmost *sang froid* (whatever that is) put them back to their places and harmony was restored. About this time we discovered that one of the boatswain's crew was missing, namely Paul Therrien. Search was made but he could not be found; on our return to camp he was found, but could give no explanation in regard to his absence. He seemed to be in a dazed condition and the only reason he could give was that he ate too many hot dogs. This is not the first time that a man has been made sick by his own cooking.

On arriving back at camp we found visitors had arrived, namely Dr. Gibbons, Fred Murray and Arthur Simpson. We entertained them for a while and they seemed to enjoy themselves.

During the day Dr. Lepage was fre-



STUB IN TROUBLE

quently called for and his medicine was promptly disposed of by his many patients. At this time Chief water boy Arthur Trottier went on strike, and we don't blame him; 52 times to the well and never spilled a drop.

At 4:30 the crowd started for home under the care of Chief driver Ed. Cloutier. We must say for him that Ed is a fine driver. He was rather nervous at times, especially when the stranger made certain signs, but on the whole he did well to get the crowd home without harm to any of them.

The boys all claimed a dandy good time and departed to their homes well pleased.

OUR NURSE SAYS:

For the benefit of those who have not as yet visited the First Aid Room, I would like to make the following announcement.

There will be a nurse on duty at the Berlin Mills, 8.30 a. m. to 12.00 p. m.

Burgess Mill, 1.30 p. m. to 5.00 p. m.

Cascade Mill, 8.30 a. m. to 12.00 p. m.

Therefore, a nurse will be within telephone call to *any* and *all* departments of the various mills between the hours of 8.30 a. m. and 5.00 p. m. every day except Sunday.

Now, what we need to make First Aid Work here a success is co-operation on the part of everyone. Without it failure is inevitable.

I have found in my past six months' experience as First Aid nurse for the Brown Company that all are willing to help, but need to be reminded constantly that you are not only responsible for yourself but for all those who are under your supervision.

So my advice to you is to send immediately, anyone and everyone, *however trivial*, requiring either medical or surgical care, to the First Aid Room. Once there, the nurse in charge will relieve you of all responsibility.

I ask you all to watch this column every month for helpful hints in regard to First Aid work.

HELEN R. THOMAS,
Nurse in Charge.

THE "BROWNIES" ENTERTAIN

The "Brownies" had a party,
'Twas on St. Patrick's eve,
The only absent members,
Were "Moll" and "chere" "Honn-ee."

We'll say it was some party. Promptly at 6.30 the girls were ushered into the dining room by their "lively" hostesses "Kream Krisp," "Mike" and "Fifty," where they found a table gaily decorated in green and many good things to eat. The most enjoyable feature of the supper was a will in the form of place cards left by the two absent members "Moll" and her "Honey" husband to other members of the club and which read as follows:

To Olive: An iron and ironing board that in the future she may not have to lose any of her *valuable* time on account of "*pressing engagements*."

To Eva: Our *anesthetic* dancer a small bottle of *Pep-tona*.

To Beede: Irene the famous dancing teacher that she (Beede) may soon learn to do that Fox Trot.

To Margaret: An Easter man. You all know why.

To Rena: A private line on the switch board to the Kream Krisp department, Portland office, that she may hereafter talk without being interrupted. We wonder who he can be?

To "Midget": A toy drum that she may jazz to her heart's content.

To Vera: A yard stick that she may not be so high up in the world.

To Josie: A late edition of "Vanity Fair."

To Fyvie: A Caustic man. You all done knowed de res.

To "Alabama": A telephone that she may often talk with Boston.

To Irene: A lot of "land" to grow "Herbs" on.

To Elizabeth: A magnet, that she may not have to stoop so far when endeavoring to pick up "that paper" from the floor.

Thus endeth the will of the missing "Brownies."

After washing the dishes the girls adjourned to the living room where the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing, music and sewing for those "hopeless" chests.

ST. PATRICK'S PARTY

Once again the Grumblenots met at the club and to all appearances it was in honor of good St. Patrick. Altho we weren't all Irish, we couldn't help remembering "There's a little bit of Irish in all of us." They say the Irish are the jolliest and merriest people in the world and to judge from the noise and laughter before supper that little bit of Irish was very much in evidence. But I'm afraid that the dear old Saint would have raised his hands in—in surprise and would have begun banishing "frogs" instead of snakes. You know they say it was before prohibition that he made his visit anyway and honestly we only had coffee to drink, (but we warn you not to drink more than two cups before retiring, or the snakes will seem very real in your dreams). Boots and Smythie asked if St. Patrick would frown if one ate ice cream at his party and also if the shamrock on top was real candy? Porter-house said her's was a four-leaf and it was "lucky" to eat it and we think that she was in luck to be alive at all after what had happened, but they said that was "her funeral." Anyway we were so hungry that we nearly ate everything green in sight, even to the lamp shade. (But let's keep that in the shade). Last but not least, we enjoyed the Toasts a la Shamrock so much that we are going to be generous and let you share them with us.

FIRST COURSE

Here's to one whose kindly worth
Cannot be told in our humble verse,
For all the words we could address,
But fail to tell her thoughtfulness.
Each Berlin girl, both far and near,
Has felt her splendid efforts here,
And we have found no friend so true,
Miss Chaffey—that's our toast to you.

SECOND COURSE

Oh, three fates who spin the thread,
Our brief span of life to tell,
Be gracious, kind, and generous,
In spinning years for Lucy-Belle.

THIRD COURSE

Who has traveled far and wide,
Searching dale and countryside,
But found no place wherein the pep
Could beat the Burgess? Juliette.

FOURTH COURSE

Here's to Lora, friend so true,
Long and lusty cheers for you.
May your charms be ever boasted
And your deeds as now be toasted.

FIFTH COURSE

Here's to Elsie, dear to all,
Always ready to answer your call,
But easy go with that "ding-ding,"
For Elsie sure can "bing-bang-bing."

SIXTH COURSE

Here's to Agatha, quiet and sedate,
Who never gets to the office late;
Works and plugs with all her force.
(Toasts ain't always true, of course).

SEVENTH COURSE

Here's to Bernice, long and limber,
Heart of gold and spirit tender,
One grand toast we make for you;
Success be yours in all you do.

EIGHTH COURSE

Glasses high to toast this girl,
Whom all concede the rarest pearl.
Ne're was born a luckier man,
Then he whom Olga gives her hand.

NINTH COURSE

Here's to little Frances Feindel,
May the good Lord bless our pet.
She was sixteen when we met her,
And, by gosh, she's sixteen yet.

TENTH COURSE

Here's to our meek Cecelia Smyth,
May her days be long and sunny,
And may her home be ever filled
With sunshine, Powers and money.

ELEVENTH COURSE

Here's to Minnie, whom all adore,
For riches have failed to daze her.
She lost her head and then her heart,
And all for just one Appraiser.

TWELFTH COURSE

Here's to Amelia, Lord a Mercy,
Sings high notes like Galli-Curci.
Troubles scatter when she's near,
And glad are we to have her here.

THIRTEENTH COURSE

Here's to Milly, young and petite,
Of purest gold from head to feet.
So of this toast we sip today
And cheer for Milly, hip hooray.

FOURTEENTH COURSE

We drink to Dorothy, glass in hand,
No other girl appeals to Sam.
Long be their years of joy and plenty,
And may their children number twenty.

FIFTEENTH COURSE

Lillian, Lillian, where have you been?
Out for a walk with Sam, again!
Here's to the girl we seldom see,
On account of Sam's monopoly.

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