

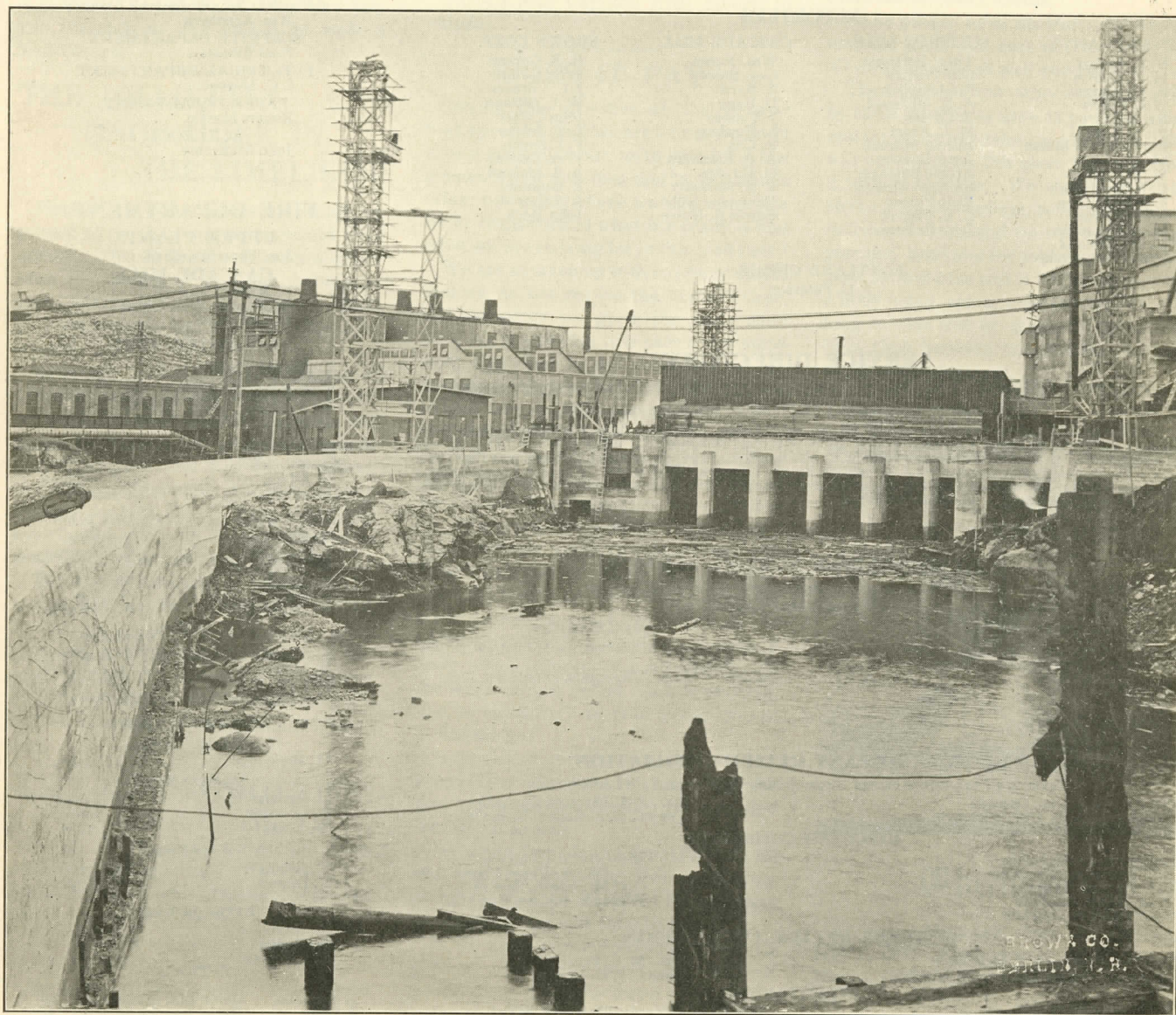


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Volume II

BERLIN, N. H., MAY, 1921

Number 11



HEAD GATES OF NEW HYDRAULIC DEVELOPMENT

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. II.

MAY, 1921

No. 11

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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METROPOLITAN NURSING SERVICE

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M. Myler, Shift "C" Asst. Chief

HOSEMEN "A" SHIFT

Digester House
G. Adams
P. McIntyre

HOSEMEN "B" SHIFT

Digester House
C. Holmstead
E. McKee

Machine Room

W. Church
J. Clouthier
E. Cadorette
E. Perron
F. King
W. Rosseau

Machine Room

P. Hayes
C. Bergeron
C. Locke
F. Francour
A. Dion
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Wood Room

J. Violet
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Wood Room

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Digester House

W. Berryman
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J. Keating

Machine Room

W. Baker
O. Beaulac
F. Gagne

Wood Room

T. Belanger
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A. Nadeau
L. Frechette
F. White
J. Dickey
J. Moody
P. Thomas

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

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Once again the Get-Together Club, under the management of the new directors are planning an outing to take place at Cascade Park, May 21. If you are not a member, be one. In this way you can help foster the feeling of good fellowship for which this club stands. The new directors wish to extend to you a most cordial invitation to attend and wish to assure you that they wish each and every member to feel that they will do their best to promote a friendly interest in every department.

An interesting program has been prepared and last but not least a "genuine" feed is to be served. So let's help them in their duties by joining, being present, by giving others a good time and having a good time ourselves. In this way only can the club or any outing be made a true success.

THE JOLLIETTES ONCE MORE IN THE LIMELIGHT

Honest, we didn't know we would be missed so much or we never would have done it. One of the first questions asked after the issuing of the March Bulletin was "Where are the Jolliettes?" Well, here we are once again and it's nice to be missed.

Although April 8th for some reason or other *happened* to be on Friday this year, we decided it was an ideal night for one of our parties, so we journeyed over to the Girls' Club and we, The Research Department, prepared the Irish supper. You see we just had to try out our new cook books, and who would be better to practice on than our "jolly" bunch.

The supper consisted of salads, (really too artistic to be eaten) rolls, olives, French pastry, coffee and cocoa. We then had a little business meeting discussing plans for our dance to be given Friday, April 22nd, at Kindergarten Hall, and we just know it will be a red letter day.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

March 16, Napoleon Laverdiere from trucker to baling press.

March 21, Archie Ouellet from 3rd hand to spare back tender.

April 4, Antoine Dumont from laborer to electric truck operator.

April 4, James Donovan from press man to save alls.

April 4, Joseph Powers from trucker to wrapper.

April 5, Ernest Castonguay from baling press to blow pits.

April 5, Wilbrod Caoette from wrapper to press man.

April 6, Fortuna Turgeon from wrapper to cutter man. (Parker dryer).

April 12, Earl Gould from laborer to wrapper.

April 13, Ephraim Nault from laborer to electric truck operator.

RIVERSIDE MILL

March 14, George Carroll from beater helper (Cascade) to beater engineer (Riverside).

SULPHITE MILL

March 16, Albert Facticeau from laborer to bl. wet machine.

March 22, Edward Maurer from fireman to steam shovel runner.

April 5, Alec Capitola from laborer to chipper.

DOES IT PAY?

During the activities of the present high-speed life that we are living, wouldn't it be a good plan for us to stop for a few moments now and then and let our minds relax to a point where we can come to a fuller realization of what life really is and what we are striving for in this mad rush?

We are so taken up with our daily duties that we do not realize the flight of time, and the older we grow the faster time flies. It is said that it is only a few steps from childhood to the grave and as we are going this way but once, why not try to stay here as long as possible?

The American people are noted for their ambition and push and this fact was clearly shown during the last war by the way in which our activities were carried on. It was a surprise to the Germans and the world as a whole to see the way the Americans had of doing things. But, don't we try to do too much? Don't we try to crowd too much into our work for today? Nature has provided us with a body, which is more or less adapted to do the work we are called upon to perform, and we should try to take better care of it, but do we?

It requires a certain amount of work to keep it in condition, to be sure, but it also requires a certain amount of play and recreation as well.

We go on from day to day, crowding all that we can into our lives and forcing ourselves to keep on when Nature gives us warning that it is time to stop.

If we drive our automobile at a high rate of speed day after day, without proper care, it breaks down or we ruin it completely, so we take special care to see that it is in proper shape to withstand this hard usage. Not so with the body.

We drive it day after day without heeding Nature's warning to stop and the inevitable happens—a nervous breakdown, insanity and sometimes suicide.

Proof of this is shown in the number of young people stricken in the prime of life during their college career, and men in middle life. These can all be traced to over-study and over-work. Furthermore, what do we hope to gain in the end? Is success worth the risk we take? We are inclined to pass this along to the other fellow, not wishing to take account of stock ourselves, when it might well be worth while to consider it for a moment. There is nothing in the world that brings us to realize this more fully than a few weeks' sickness, when we are compelled to lie in bed and just think of what life and success really means.

Some people have an iron constitution and can stand this sort of treatment, but all of us are not so well endowed.

Then there is the other extreme taken by those who do as little as possible today and let tomorrow take care of itself. We will not dwell on this class, but will leave it for you to fill in. We should all try to strike a happy medium, best suited to our individual cases, and we will be both happier and healthier for so doing. Give the body proper care and it will serve you for a good many years, your chances of winning success will be greater if you divide your time between the mental and the physical development.



Obituary

Phillippe Beaulieu, born in Canada, May 2, 1900. First came to the Company Nov. 2, 1920. At the time of his death he was an employee at the Cascade Mill. He died April 6, 1921.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

RECORDING GAUGE DEPARTMENT



Left to right—John McGivney, Lucien Martin, Harold Thomas, Herbert Cordwell, Philip Smyth, Harry Flynn, Bernard Covio, Foreman, Edgar Gagnon.

One or two courageous fellow-workers have followed the ultra New York style and invested in white derby hats. There is but one thing that militates against them. They will look like thirty cents if ever the wearer is caught in the rain. With every white derby hat the dealer should give a premium of an umbrella.

A Burgess man had inflammatory rheumatism in his right arm and went to see a doctor, who sent him to an X-ray specialist, who sent him to the hospital. Total \$95.00. Then he put a copper band around his ankle, carried a raw potato in his pocket and got well.

Leon Theborge has just got notice that he will have to move again. We would suggest a house on wheels, as it would be less work, he has to move so often.

Eddie Blanchette thinks he is an expert when it comes to repairing a car, but we think different. One day he tried to repair his car. He got the engine out alright but when it came time to put it back again, he found out he had a few pieces left and he had to call on Beaudoin and Thibedeau to find out the trouble. You are some expert, Eddy.

Poor Gilbert Gagnon went to Joe Mercier's place one night recently to hear some of Joe's new records on his talking machine. He rang the bell and when the lady answered he asked her if it cost anything to come in. She said it didn't but she would give him a dollar to keep out.

A Berlin landlord, who has not raised his rents in five years, has been honored on his golden wedding day by seven tenants who declare that he has a heart of gold. His fellow landlords perhaps think he must also have a comfortable surplus in the bank.

Ben Dale, storehouse clerk, has bought himself a house on Grafton street, and a good one too. But it is not a bungalow on which Benny dotes. "Wait until this

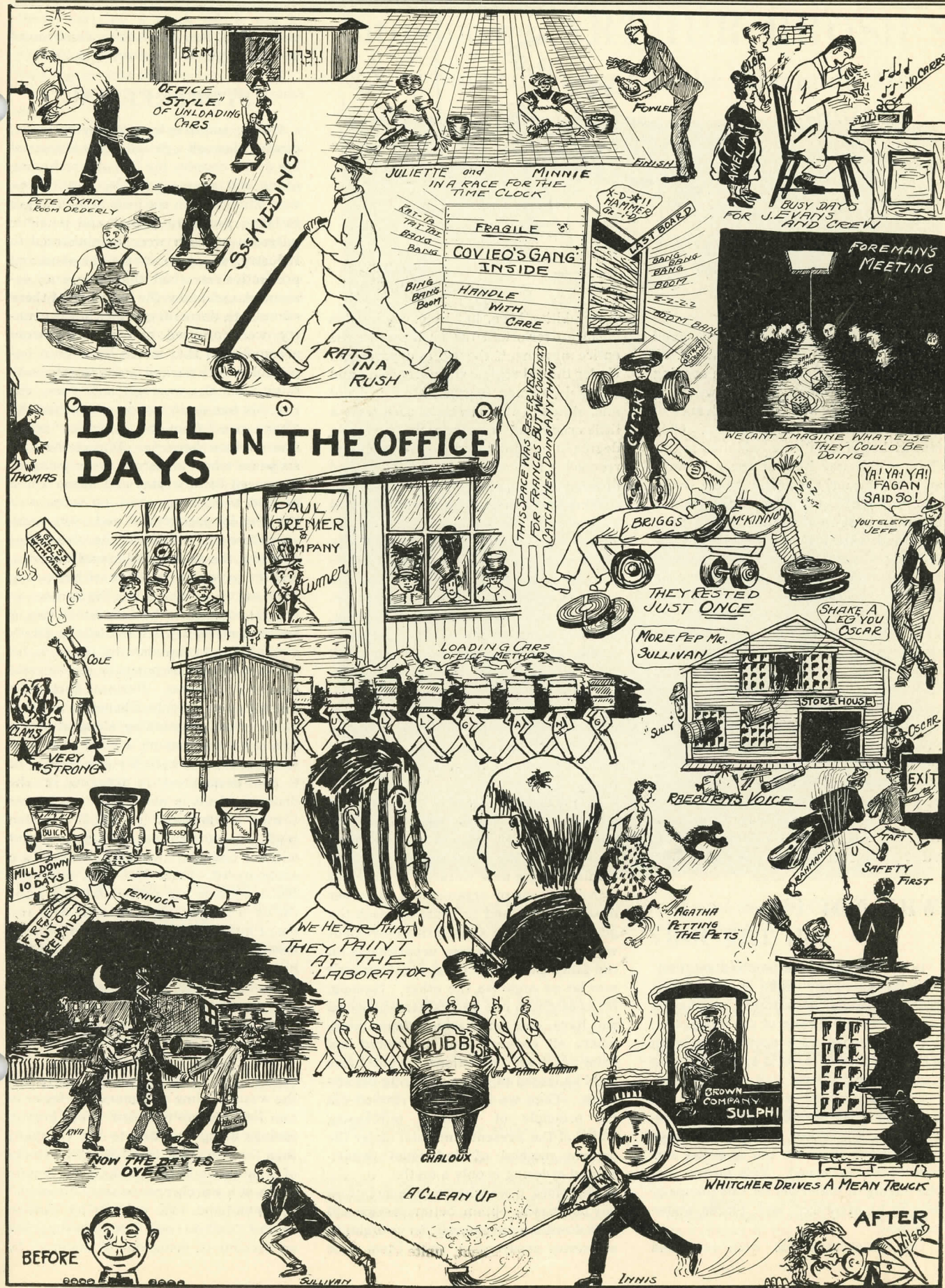
summer, Benny says, and I may show you something."

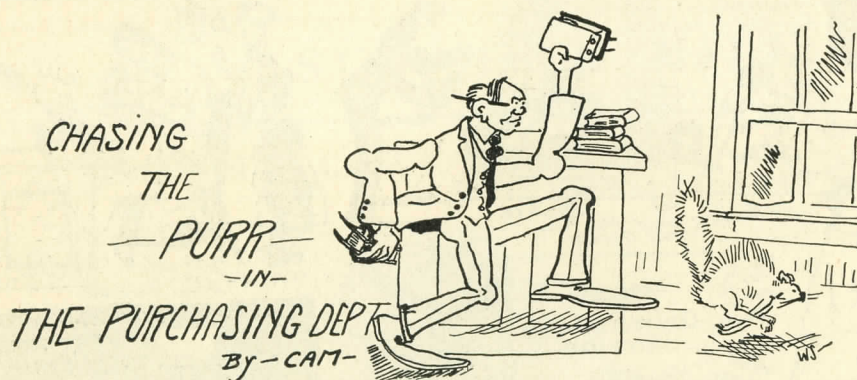
We held a contest on Thomas' shift not long ago to see who had the largest nose. Gilbert Gagnon won the contest away ahead of all the others.

Genius appears to be a blend of three qualities, none of them particularly rare. It is the combination of all three that is rare. But all three can be cultivated. First there is a definite talent; this is not so rare. Next there is a willingness to work at this talent much harder than most people are willing to work. This in itself is not so rare though the combination of the two is much more unusual. Gifted people are apt to take things easy. Finally there is an inspirational quality which is a good deal more mysterious than talent or capacity for work, but if given in slight degree can be quickly cultivated. Of course these three together are extremely rare, but in some degree all three are within the reach of everybody. Now it has been said that a Genius is kin to a crazy man. Let us ask ourselves whether or not we too frequently consider ideas as the inspiration qualities of a Genius.—*Boston Globe*.



OFFICE BULL GANG DURING SHUT DOWN





We understand that the automobile dealers of Berlin seriously considered applying for an injunction on Mr. T. W. Estabrook to restrain him from opening the free public automobile show which he recently ran, two days in advance of the big show at the Gem Theatre. Only four makes of cars were exhibited in this show, which was held at the concourse and hall, formerly occupied by the Berlin Electric Light Company, on School street, but these represented the best in their class and were highly complimented by the judges committee of three, of whom Mr. Estabrook was chairman. Among the many visitors were noticed Mr. C. Stewart, Mr. H. B. Livingston, Mr. G. Parker Abbott of La Tuque (Quebec) and Berlin, Mr. David E. Quinn and Mr. Hubbard. During the progress of the exhibition, Mr. G. E. Kimball gave a demonstration of placing a laid-up car into commission for the summer campaign. Mr. Stuart and Mr. Livingston demonstrated the internal construction of the White 3½ ton dumping unit, and Mr. Estabrook spoke briefly on "Scientific Methods to be Followed in the Purchase of a Motor Car." "Relatives and friends were invited" and "a good time was had by all."

WHY NOT FIN- ISH THE JOB?

In the year nineteen hundred and fourteen this Company woke up to the fact that individual department purchasing was an expensive relic of the Stone Age; too many cooks were spoiling the broth so they instituted what is known today as the Purchasing Dept.

This department was founded on the principle that quantity purchasing reduced costs, involved a saving of money and brought about an era of better service to all concerned. This meant that the buying of materials for this Company was to be organized and placed under one head.

Our initial intentions were good and

our ambition keen, but in executing this idea we overlooked the backbone of the entire movement, the stores department. Under the old regime the purchasing and stores department worked hand in hand and, although the methods used were a little crude and unsystematic, a certain degree of harmony and co-operation was reached. That is more than can be said of the present system of purchasing.

When the purchasing end was reformed by the process of centralization, the stores was entirely forgotten and was left to grope its way in the dark as before without even a guiding hand to show the way. What was the result, an improvement in name only. Suppose a man, who had a pair of horses of about equal calibre which he used to draw a small wagon, should train one of them carefully and leave the other in his uncultured state. Then hitch them together to draw the same team. What would be the result? They would not be able to pull together and no progress would be made.

So it is in this particular instance. The purchasing and stores departments can not pull together because one has been trained while the other has not and as a result they are now working on different principles; one of organization the other of segregation, and in order to reach the goal for which we started this movement we must place these two departments on the same level. We have organized one now let us organize the other. Namely, let us establish one central storehouse as we have one purchasing department, where all supplies shall be stored and from which all requisitions for purchases shall be issued to the purchasing department. Then we shall have carried out the principle of quantity purchasing which at the present time and under the present method of individual departmental ordering is only a myth.

Therefore, if we wish to save money on our purchases, obtain better service and hold down our inventories, let us organize our stores department, unite them once

more with the purchasing department and finish the job we started in 1914.

STOREKEEPING

We are, and have been for several years, passing through a period in the industrial life of the country the like of which none of us will ever see again. During the war, stimulants in the form of high wages to labor, profits to capital and patriotic purposes to both were administered to Industry, so as to create the abnormal productive rate which that emergency demanded, and under the influence of these stimulants, dormant energies in the country were aroused and wonders were accomplished that would have been impossible under normal and natural conditions,—and the war was on! Now, the reaction has set in and we are feeling the "hang-over" from the industrial "tear" that we have been on. During the past six years when industries were going at top speed little wastes and losses could be, and were, overlooked, on account of the need for production—and yet—more—production, whatever the cost,—but now that the abnormal demand has gone, and the pendulum of business has swung back on its path, beyond the centre, or normal point, into the subnormal area, it becomes necessary to watch all the details carefully and minimize the losses as far as possible, so that business may survive the period of stress. Business during the last six years may be likened to an automobile which is running along at thirty-five miles an hour on a good road with few curves; if a cylinder is not firing or if one brake-band is dragging on the drum the fault is not noticed, as the car (owing to its speed on the level, good road) has momentum enough to mount without difficulty the few hills that are encountered. Since last Fall, however, the conditions are rather like the same car on a muddy, slippery road with frequent hills—now the car has to proceed slowly and with caution, and on the first hill any missing cylinders or dragging brake-bands will have a great deal of effect, and, if allowed to continue, will result in heating of the motor, then burning out of the bearings and disaster.

Under the circumstances which now exist it is up to every individual to reduce the waste of time and money as far as in him lies, and no one can effect greater savings along this line to the Company than those having to do with the stocks of material on hand. It does not require much of a storekeeper to carry "enough" goods on hand. He can fortify himself against "call-downs" from his superiors on account of being out of material, by

always carrying a stock which will be more than sufficient for any possible need, but in doing this he is causing the Company a great loss due to—

1st—The over-investment in excess stock.

2nd—The tying up of capital where it cannot be used by the financial department.

3rd—Accumulating material which may later become obsolete.

The most efficient storehouse is the one which never has less than the amount of goods required to meet any emergency, but which does not go far in excess of this amount on hand. No storekeeper should carry goods to meet construction demands, as it is the function of the engineering department to plan ahead for the material necessary for construction work, without depending on regular stocks of material-on-hand, for that purpose.

Too many stocks are accumulated without these conditions in mind and frequently a stock of repair parts is carried which would completely bankrupt many a small mill. Need for close regulation of stock on hand was never more obvious than at the present time. Where during the past six years we have had a period of high prices the difficult delivery situation tended toward large stocks, and yet now in a period of descending prices on both our products and on the supplies which we buy, we must work off in many cases large inventories accumulated under the high prices.

Every responsible person should see to it that before requisitioning materials to be purchased, the stocks on hand are investigated to see if a substitute cannot be used out of what is already on hand.

THE AUTOCRATS

Kings, kaisers, queens and czars depart,
The world spins on nor stops,
Yet autocrats have not all gone
We still have with us the traffic cops.

—Exchange.

A LA MODE

Shopper:—"I want to get a fashionable skirt."

Saleslady:—"Yes, madam. Will you have it too tight or too short?"

—Exchange.

AT THE BEACH

"Oh, mother, may I go out to swim?"

"Oh, yes, my darling daughter,
But hang some clothes on each pretty limb,

For the police insist you oughter."

—Exchange.

HOW HE KNEW

"The wicked stand in slippery places."

"How do you know they are wicked?"

"By the language they use when they slip."—Exchange.

Introducing ARTHUR BROSIUS New Superintendent at the Riverside Mill



The Bulletin wishes to the new superintendent a full measure of success in upholding the production records and traditions of the "Old Riverside."

THE MAN WHO QUILTS

The man who quits has a brain and hand
As good as the next; but he lacks the sand
That would make him stick, with a courage stout,

To whatever he tackles, and fight it out.

He starts with a rush, and a solemn vow
That he'll soon be showing the others how;

Then something new strikes his roving eye,
And his task is left for the bye and bye.

It's up to each man what becomes of him.
He must find in himself the grit and vim
That brings success; he can get the skill,
If he brings to the task a steadfast will.

No man is beaten until he gives in;
Hard luck can't stand for a cheerful grin;
The man who fails needs a better excuse
Than the quitter's whining "What's the use?"

For the man who quits lets his chances slip,

Just because he's too lazy to keep his grip.

The man who sticks goes ahead with a shout,

While the man who quits joins the "down and out."

—Selected.

The English language is called the "Mother tongue" because father never gets a chance to use it.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

As spring approaches and the fishing season, we hear the married men planning week-end trips to various trout brooks and the single men—well, there seems to be a sound of wedding bells! All of us are getting ready for some good smokes soon.

Mr. Wigren has resigned his position and after a short vacation in Massachusetts will go to Texas where he will locate with his brother.

"Doc" Thing has returned from La Tuque after a month's work at the turpentine plant.

An original and unique drive was put over recently one Saturday morning when Nils and Jones shouldered the squirt guns and sprayed the building from attic to cellar with a liquid which produced a gas toxic to roaches.

A. C. Coffin of the Kream Krisp lab. is working with Mr. Hill at the Research lab. for a few weeks.

Mr. H. K. Moore was recently made very happy by the gift of a pedigreed Guernsey bull for his farm at Pembroke.

Miss Tollen celebrated her "last" birthday on April 21, and was "the recipient of many useful and ornamental gifts."

While Miss Edel Solberg of the photo section was convalescing at the hospital after an operation for appendicitis, all her many friends in the building decided to make the time seem shorter by remembering her with cards, flowers and a large May basket full of good things to eat and drink.

Our main research office holds a rolling pin conference every week now when the girls get together and exchange recipes. Lucky the man who gets a good cook!

Mr. Richter went to West Point recently and gave a lecture before the cadets on Pyrotechnics. This is part of a program outlined by the Chemical Warfare Service to give the West Point men an opportunity to hear occasional talks relating to Chemical Warfare.

Mr. Schur attended the wedding of his brother in New York City and made a stop-off at his home in Boston on the way back. Bachelor housekeeping has ended for a while now since his family returned with him.

Mr. Graff was in New York for the T. A. P. P. I. Convention during the week of April 11th.

Mr. Smith has been on an extended trip into the woods around Dead Diamond country to photograph the drive. Some of the photos will appear in the Bulletin.

Ralph Rogers and George Oleson spent a week-end at Canaan, Vt., and report that it is some village.

The reporter was recently handed a note upon which was written, "Where does Nils Johnson work, in the storeroom or in the photo department? Nice girls, hey Nils?"

TUBE MILL TOOTS

No. 1 MILL

John Bernier, our efficient "sweat-box" man, received a call from one of the company officials Easter Sunday. Being somewhat unprepared John failed to give the official his usual courteous reception. However John says that he will try and do better next time but feels that he should be notified when to expect such visits.

Joe Ware failed to show up for work Easter Sunday. After we had all formed a rather decided opinion as to the cause of Joe's absence, he came along and spoiled all our theories by stating that "sickness caused by eating a ripe egg" was the cause of his absence. Not being familiar with the effect caused by eating such delicacies we are, of course, not in a position to question Joe's alibi.

NOTICE:—Lost, strayed or stolen! Juice from four platinum points of a magneto. Finder please return to Henry Robbins, Tube Mill No. 1, and receive reward (?).

In years gone by, July 4th was generally regarded as the big day for accidents, mishaps, etc., but this year it looks like Easter Sunday had given the great and glorious 4th something to shoot at. We

no sooner get Joe Ware's fearful and wonderful tale digested, when who comes "bobbing up" but our friend Hyde and tells us that he was robbed of a very considerable sum of money on Easter Sabbath. At least Hyde says he lost the money and can't seem to tell how 'twas done. When we happened to mention baseball to him recently, he remarked that he could always hit a "highball." However, we, of course, wouldn't mean to infer that there was any connection between a "highball" and the robbery.

Henry Holland recently put through a big deal whereby he became the owner of Chet Carr's Ford car. Now Henry begins to understand why they call them "flivers."

RIVERSIDE MILL

Spike Hennessy was the cause of so little literature in last month's Bulletin. We hope this month that there will be more literature than clever faces published.

Joe Couture was waiting for a job running a machine, so they have had some talk of changing the Kream Krisp mill into the Riverside mill so that Joe will have a job running a lard machine. That will be O. K. for there won't be any samples to weigh then.

KREAM KRISP SECRETS

Delphis Ramsay, while chopping wood, cut his thumb badly. That is one which he won't do next time, he says. The injured digit is coming around all right.

Henry Miller, thinking to play the Good Samaritan, loaned his saddle to a fair young lady and rode bareback himself. The part between Henry and Henry's trousers suffered to such an extent that Henry ate standing up for some time.

Auguste Lefebvre says that a doctor told him recently that he was not fat but had a well developed physique. Another white hope, we'll say. Dubey wants to know if Gus should be classed as a *white* hope.

Do the Electric Engineering boys enjoy the company recently installed on their floor?

"Solar" Coffin has left us to take up new duties at the Research laboratory. Poor Coffin. That leaves Albert Chase and the Indian Island Kid in the laboratory at the mill.

Fritz Findsen and Robert MacKinnon are contracting for painting jobs during the present shutdown. If you have any painting, daubing or decorating to be done, see them. So far the only accident has been a fall which Mac got from a house. Fritz says that it did not hurt Mac as much as it did him to watch Mac lap up the "stimulant" administered after the fall.

"Siwash" Mann, the kid who breaks up the dishes in the lab, is looking for recruits for his baseball team, the Siwash All-Stars.

Each month when the Bulletin comes out the boys in the mill are very anxious to get their copies and enjoy the items concerning themselves and their friends, but when it comes to writing a few lines and dropping them into the box and in that way make a showing for this department it is another story. It is fine to let someone else do the imagining and writing to amuse one's self. It takes only a minute to write a sketch or joke or tale concerning the mill or your fellow workman and drop it into the box, but it is a difficult task for one person to think up enough "stuff" each month to make a respectable showing, and especially when there is no cue to start on. So come on, fellows, do your share and let's have a full column each month hereafter.

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

James J. Malloy has had the crew very busy of late, making boom staples, drift pins and boom chains. Jim has invented a great machine to make rings for boom chains, a time-and-labor-saving machine to turn out boom staples, and a die to make heavy door fasteners for the cars that is of great value to the company.

Tom Gravel, our old mule and ox shoer of by-gone days, believes that his Mitchell car can beat any car in the North Country in any kind of a test. Tom told Pete Noonan and Roy Brown that the Nash car belonging to Jerry Kid Cantin is a lemon. Jerry overheard the remark, and he believes that Tom must have had a pipe dream. Just to show Tom what an old tub the Mitchell is, Jerry will race Tom for one mile or any number of miles. He will show Tom so much speed that Tom will never dare call the Mitchell a fast car again. Jerry claims that Roy Brown is willing to race Tom with his Ford any time he can get Tom to take a chance. Jerry says that his Nash will stand the wear better than a half dozen Mitchell cars.

Our old shopmate, Captain James F. Flaherty, has gone to the Soldiers' Home at Togus, Me., to rest up and regain his health. We trust that he will soon recover for we all miss his sunny smile.

Pat Collins, the hard-hitting harp, is making railroad frogs and turning them out at high speed.

John Albert has been out scouting and he is trying to get Roy Brown to take him out on a fishing trip. Jack claims that he has found a new kind of fish. He calls them fresh water sharks, but Jack must have seen a reflection of himself in the water.

Tom Gravel, the old spark eater, is a very good singer. He sings songs that even Bill Decker won't listen to. But Tom doesn't care, for he knows that there isn't another man in the shop that can sing as well as he can.

Lester Clinch is with us once more.

Happy Hines and Lloyd Budway are working together. They are a good team and turn out a lot of work.

Fred Perkins and Mike Malloy are making hangers and clamps for Frank Campbell, and Fred and Mike surely can turn a heap of them out every day.

Duck Walsh is running the drill and he makes a good man for that job. Duck has done a lot of drilling in his life for Duck was down in Mexico with the National Guard for about eight months, and then went overseas with the Fighting 26th Division. He was in all the big scraps over there and received several citations for daring deeds. So Duck is right at home when it comes to drilling and ducking shells.

Wad Gifford went up to Colebrook and played three games of basket ball. Wad's team lost all three.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Jim Barnes is up river for a month.

Slim Manton is working at the planing mill.

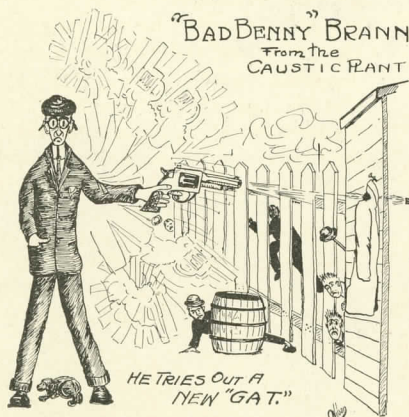
Clifford Mooney seemed to be lonesome one week recently.

Fred Begin is automobling this spring. Be very careful, Fred.

Joe Vallis, Jr., took a flying trip recently to Fitzdale, Vt.

Ben Brann enjoyed a fishing trip up on the Connecticut Lakes with Dr. Marks.

James Hogan is on the drive this spring.



Pete Cantin, Frank Vallier and Walter Santy are located at the planing mill.

Earl Henderson is now entertaining the boys as a storekeeper.

C. O. Mooney is an auto mechanic these days.

It pays to advertise. Joe LaPointe is now driving a Ford.

Mr. Barton finally delivered his old "flivver" after having some "hairbreadth" escapes from the authorities, and is now riding in his new one.

We are wondering WHY Martin Erickson is moving the good sod of his extra lot. Do you need to build another house, Martin?

Francis Roy was seen lately reshingling Carl J. Johnson's house.



This is an earlier picture of the original saw mill than the one shown in the December Bulletin. It shows the lower side of the mill, while the one in the December issue gives the upper side of the mill. The building at the extreme left was used as a storehouse for oats and corn. The dark building was the old grist mill run by Hans Oleson, and in front of it is shown the little shed used by John Wilson for filing saws. The mill itself contained at this time three gang saws and one circular saw, which were later replaced by band saws. There were two shingle machines and two clapboard machines at the right of the mill proper. At the extreme right of the picture is shown the old mule bridge, situated somewhat above the present powerhouse bridge. Saw mill waste was conveyed across this bridge to be burned in eight furnaces on the other side of the river. Beyond the lumber piled in the foreground may be seen the tops of three cars on the branch line built to the mill from the Grand Trunk in 1854. This mill itself was built in 1852.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I wonder if it's loaded. I'll look down the barrel and see."

"Oh, listen. That's the train whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll try to get across before it comes."

"They say these things can't possibly explode no matter how you throw them around."



This shows the original store of the Berlin Mills Co., with the sign that was kept until the name was changed to Brown Company. School was kept for a time in the second story of the L. Later long benches and desks were installed in the second story of the building proper. If you want further information about this picture, just call and see John Oleson. He went to school here and has all the facts about the different teachers at his tongue's end.

From Our Foolish Contemporaries

It is a question as to which is the cause of most household troubles; the hair on the butter or the hair on the coat sleeve.

Always criticise a mule to his face.

Many a man with a red nose has blue blood in his veins.

One boy in the schoolroom is worth two in the poolroom.

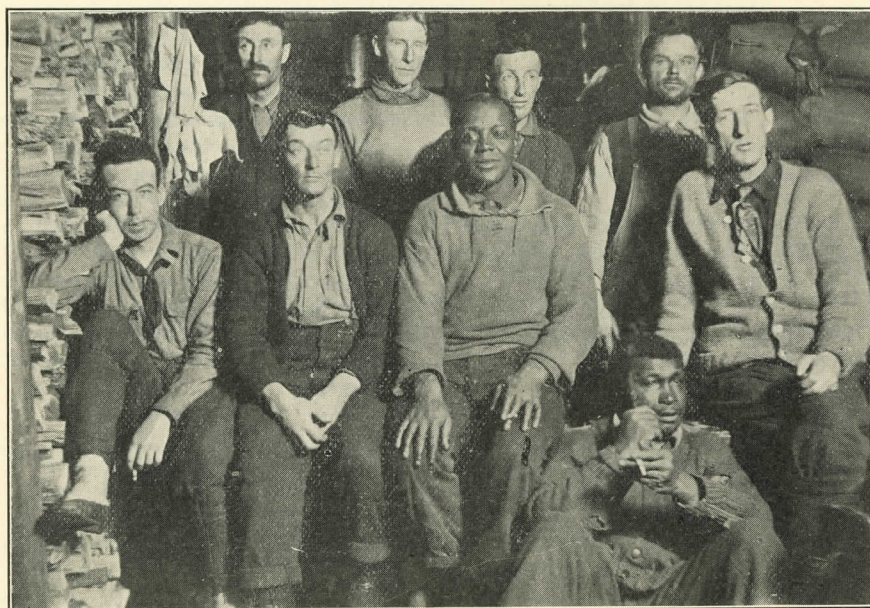
The early milk man knows a woman's true complexion.

Sympathize with the under dog, but bet on the top one.

The reason some fellows' wives do not dress better is because their creditors cannot afford it.



SAW MILL AT HELL GATE



PART OF CREW AT CAMP 8—DIAMOND

WHY IS A RANGER?

"Oh, a Ranger is in danger of congestion of the brain, if he tried to keep all posted up on every latest plan. He is but one lone mortal, at the crossing of the ways of a thousand different theories, of a different days. He must be an expert woodsman and a guide and trapper, too; and must know in all emergencies the proper thing to do; how to fix a motor, mend a leg or rope a steer, play a tune on the typewriter to please the diplomatic ear; also how to run a survey,

find a corner where there ain't, and, in extra stressful moments, exercise restraint. He must be a sawmill expert, cowboy and lumberjack, and an information bureau, plumb full of statistic fact. And he must be trained in botany, know every growing plant—so's to educate the cattle what they can eat and can't. He must know the birds and animals, the insects and the fish, their every need and comfort, their every wile and wish, including why a woodchuck would and why a dodo don't, as well as why a whippoorwill

and why a coyote won't. All professions and sciences and every common trade is the fund of useful knowledge for which he's highly paid. And still there's something to it that holds the Ranger on, when he tells himself and all his friends that he would fain be gone."

—The Idaho Forester.

ACCIDENTS FOR MARCH

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	5
Accidents without loss of time.....	11
Total.....	16

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	7
Accidents without loss of time.....	5
Total.....	12

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	5
Accidents without loss of time.....	3
Total.....	8

LATUQUE PROMOTIONS FOR MARCH

Pat Rochette, assistant foreman to foreman, machine room.

David Fortin, machine tender to assistant foreman, machine room.

Arthur Cote, spare man to machine tender, machine room.

David Jones, laborer to turpentine operator.

John Hudon, helper in digester room to filter press foreman.

Adolph Arpent, wash room sample boy to digester room helper.

BROWN CORPORATION RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Officers for 1921:

President: B. Bjourland; vice president, B. J. Keenan; secretary, D. Beaupre; treasurer, J. A. Grenier; members of the executive committee, Messrs. S. Audet, Achille Bilodeau, Thos. J. Gagne, Frank Gauthier, J. F. Keenan, S. J. Maloney, Michel Tremblay, Arthur Turgeon.

LA TUQUE ACCIDENTS FOR MARCH

The following table gives Dept., extent of Injury and number of days lost respectively.

New wash room, burns of leg.....	26
New wash room, fracture of bone of leg	26
Machine room, sprain of knee.....	22
Handling wood, bruised hip.....	8
Handling wood, punctured hand.....	5
Planing mill, fracture of cheek bone...	12
Millwrights, infected wound of foot....	6
Millwrights, injury to eye.....	3
Machine shop, lacerated finger.....	4
Salvage, crushed hand.....	25
Recovery room, foreign body in eye....	2
Steel workers, bruised hand.....	4
Precipitation, infected wound of face...	8

Total days lost.....	151
Total accidents.....	14
Total accidents without loss of time...	12
Grand total.....	26



CASCADE JUICE



We are pleased to see that the new stairs to the yard and boiler room department have been installed, and it adds more to the puzzle of selecting the proper stairs to your department. It begins to look as though the traffic officer was not as much of a joke as imagined.

Jack Nickerson has been transferred to the yard department.

Nelson Martell has returned to work, and his grip is as good as ever; shake hands with him if you don't believe it.

There has been some curtailment in the forces of the different departments, and it looked pretty bad for a while, yet there is every appearance that conditions will return to normal again soon. The company is certainly as sorry to have to do this as the men were to have them do so, and earnestly hope that things will soon right themselves.

Back to the soil is the latest from the burner room.

Leslie Decosta has resumed his former position as clerk in the yard department.

The 200 h. p. motor in the bleachery room burned out the 11th inst. and delayed the sulphite department from starting on schedule. But we were only 24 hours late on the start, which is pretty good, we'll say.

The foremen from the sulphite mill were inspecting the new dryer machine, and Busy Bertha showed them something I guess—what do you say, fellers?

The baseball season is imminent, and the mill aspirants have got their several teams selected for a strenuous season. The directors are preparing for an early meeting so that the season will start as soon as possible. E. S. Hannaford was chosen Vice-President and Wm. Palmer, foreman of the cutter room, President.

Mr. Allen, of the General Electric Co. chemical laboratory, was a business visitor the early part of March.

Visitors are numerous to see the new dryer in operation, and it sure is some sight. This machine is one of the most elaborate of its kind in the country, and it sure does turn out production, with a capital P.

Messrs. Vincent, Swan and Hooper of the research department are assisting at this mill for a period. Joe is here with his old habits; ask Rube.

The safety department is doing some nice work for the preservation of the safety of the individual, and to caution them in the all important necessity of "playing safe" in any or all departments of their work. The chart in the waiting room, as well as the photos of the different members, add a personal interest to the work here that cannot but aid in calling the "fellers'" attention to the fact that too much care cannot be taken in performing their duties. This means you, Jack, Jim or Pete, whatever your name is.

The Webb boys are very popular nowadays, since Lizzie became a member of the family. Bill and Earl think the world of Emery.

Fred Libby underwent an operation at the St. Louis Hospital and at last report was doing well. The boys at the Cascade mill desire to wish him the best of luck and a speedy return to his position.

Dan Hurley of the yard department was laid up a short time with a strained ligament in his back.

Miss Irene Cameron was away on a visit the middle of the month.

Deliberate reasoning has brought "Artie" to the conclusion that Irene was buying her trousseau in Boston last week. What else, says "Artie," could induce her to leave "Herbie" so long?

Theo. Rex has taken a six months' leave of absence. He has been employed by the Government as a forest ranger and his territory is near Passaconway.

On April 9, 1921, the Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andy McDonald, Western Ave., and left them a fine, nice 12-pound boy, Robert Andrew.

The boys have a new name for Fred Bovard, "Inside Info."

Eugene Sullivan, veteran saw filer at the Cascade mill, has ended his duties at the mill after 17 years of faithful service. We all wish "Gene" the best of luck and health.

Maurice Thurlow and "Rusty" Oswell of the recording gauge and engineering department, are still debating whether Boat is pronounced "Bot" or "Both." Seeing as how Maurice came upon this earth in Litchfield, Maine, we think, according to the Pine Tree State slang, that Maurice is right in saying that it should be pronounced "Bot."

Victor Heath of the wood room and E. A. Bird of the recording gauge department, are having some healthy arguments as to which of them sailed over the most salt water in the good old days when they were both sailing before the mast. But in their days at sea they spent most of their time feeding the fish.

They worked—the painters painted, the electricians electrified us by their industry, and the millwrights righted everything in sight. Mr. Elliott ordered apparatus, telephoned to make sure of it, moved it, and generally hustled things along. Finally everything was scrubbed until it was spotless and our first aid room was ready for its nurse. And it's still ready—but a gray film is covering it alabaster whiteness. Long treasured cuts and scratches are still healed by Dame Nature and our faces are losing that look of eager expectancy. We wonder can it be because in our perfectly good first aid room, fully equipped with a telephone and medicine cabinet, there is no room left for a nurse?

BASEBALL DOINGS IN THE CASCADE NIBROC LEAGUE

YARD DEPT. BASEBALL TEAM

The Cascade mill plans to have a little excitement in the baseball line this summer. We hope that all departments and their heads will strive to make their particular team the best in the Twilight League. The teams at Berlin Mills and Burgess should watch out. The yard, not to be outdone by the other departments, are striving to get together a team that will make the others sit up and take notice. To date we have sixteen men that are willing to try out for respective positions. They are as follows:

Docity Arsenault and Geo. McCosh, catchers; Carroll Schoffe and Emmons Doyle, pitchers; Emmons Doyle, Beryl Brummell and Harold Smith, 1st base; Ralph Bessey, 2nd base; Jack Ryan, short stop; Beryl Brummell and L. E. DeCosta,

3rd base; H. Arsenault, G. Roberge, V. E. DeCosta, David Osborne, Fred Ensebio, Stanwood Given and Sam Alphonse, outfielders.

With the above roster, we hope to pick out a baseball nine that will give the other department teams a good go for their money.

In last month's issue the Electricians Baseball Team claimed they issued numerous challenges to the Machine Room but received no response. We would like

to say that the ball team of the Machine Room was always ready for action but the Electricians never seemed to have any dates open. We also fail to see where Dusty Landrigan's Tanks have anything to crow about, because if our information is correct they lost practically every game that they played. We will be very pleased to play the Electricians or any other ball team in the mill, and we will guarantee we shall give them a run for the championship of the Cascade mill. So bring along your Tanks, Landrigan,

we want to see if they are Whippetts or Caterpillars.

Dusty Landrigan has had his Tanks out every noon for the past month and they are fast getting into condition. McGee, Brown, Johnson, Palmer and Landrigan are fast getting into shape. Manager McGee is having a little trouble in getting Sanko Barrett and Hughie Daley to sign up. Sanko does not like the idea of playing after five o'clock and Hughie refuses to play on Sunday.

PORTLAND OFFICE

We wonder if W. T. Callahan of the financial department appreciates the fact that his little joke on J. R. Nickels, accounting department, bordered on disaster for the joker.

In the recent local billiard tournament Mr. L. G. Gurnett finished first in Class A, not losing a game. Both George Sterling and George Bradbury finished high in Class B. Mr. Gurnett plays a driving game which makes it difficult for their opponents to masse their shots.

W. T. Callahan, finance department, was presented with a 10½ pound boy on April 5th. Congratulations.

John Graff, Berlin research department, was a visitor to Portland office recently.

F. W. Thompson, cost department, entertained the members of his department to a supper at the Portland Athletic Club recently.

J. E. Marriner, manager pulp sales division and Edward P. Moody attended the Pulp and Paper Association banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Mrs. Eleanor Bailey, Berlin office operator, spent a few days in Portland and paid a visit to Portland office. She expressed a wish that Berlin office had a new switch board like ours.

Melvin F. Pray, paper sales division, recently returned from a two weeks' business trip through the Virginias.

H. H. King, purchasing department, has one hobby and that is motor boating. During the long winter months he spent his spare moments overhauling the craft and recently put her in the water all ready for the summer season.

E. H. Maling, tax and statistics department, is also a boating enthusiastic, and recently purchased a 29 foot sail boat equipped with a gas engine, making it an auxiliary cruiser, capable of long trips along the coast. During his former residence in Portland Mr. Maling owned several types of sail boats.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, has purchased a new Hudson sedan, trading in his last year's car. Mr. Brockway says the performance of the new car is much superior to the old one.

The Portland Retail department held a three day bargain sale recently as a stimulus to arouse interest in building. J. O. McLean, manager, reports that there was not a moment during the sale that the sales force were not busy attending to the wants of customers.

Mrs. H. J. Brown is on a visit to her mother in Minnesota.

Mr. W. R. Brown visited Portland office recently for the first time since his return from Europe.

Harold Eaton, credit department, is staying with his mother, because of the quarantine on his home, his youngest daughter being ill with scarlet fever. This is the fourth case this winter in the homes of Portland office members.

The display room in the retail department is made more inviting by the addition of a large rubber plant.

From the size of some of the checks the woodsmen bring to Portland office it would appear that there must be some advantage to be on the payroll of the woods department.

Miss Flora Howell, Brown Company, Berlin, was a recent visitor to Portland to spend the week end.

T. D. Churchill, pulp sales division, has returned from Wollaston, Mass., where he spent a week's vacation with friends.

Avid Ek, manager paper sales division, attended the banquet of the American Pulp and Paper Association at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York.

H. K. Moore, chemist, was a recent visitor to Portland office.

L. G. Gurnett, manager finance department, became a grandfather on April 16 when his son, Lawrence Gurnett, was presented with a baby girl.

Edmund Burke, manager Kream Krisp and window frame departments, has been away the greater part of last month getting orders for window frames.

Charles Chase, advertising department, was elected chairman of the executive committee of the Boy Scouts, and was very busy during the week of their drive for funds.

Charles Means, information department, tells a story about an employee, a blacksmith from the woods department, who came in to cash his checks recently. After the lapse of a few weeks he returns to the office and asks if he can have his job back again. Charles phoned to Berlin but as the applicant did not seem to get the information quick enough said, "To HeXX with the job." This ruffled Charles a little and he advised the blacksmith that if that was the way he felt about it he had better go about his business. It did not take the applicant long to cool down and he was told to return in the afternoon for his answer.

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

Ages ago, man lived in a very primitive state—his vision was narrow, his intelligence underdeveloped. His interest did not reach beyond the necessary food he could catch in the woods and streams nearby. A hut made from trees, a hole in the ground or a dug-out in the cliff, was for him the ideal of life. Life about him was a mystery. The awakening of intelligence within him longed toward light and explanation of life and things he did not understand.

Man has always in the primitive, as well as in more advanced state, adjusted himself to conditions under which he lived; always laboring to improve his condition. As he broadened out in intelligence his demand became stronger and his longing to reach to higher goals became more idealistic both to himself as well as to his creator and fellowmen. From stupified terror to superstition—and then to facts, has always been the route that progress and happiness has had to travel. So it has been, and so it seems it must be. Life had to be understood before it could be explained and through failure to understand truth and fact man has very often built on false conceptions, that have brought him far away from the path he intended to take.

The history of man records many great events. They seem great to us but a little comparison between this age and the past will soon lead us to the discovery that we are now going through a period in evolution that seems to move faster than the world has ever witnessed. Empires crumble to pieces. Old theories are thrown away to give place for new ones—ideals which have been looked upon as dreamy thoughts and which the advanced mind has labored with for years, are now taken up by the practical world. In all this everyone of us are concerned, whether we personally are aware of it or not.

As we trace the history of man there seems to be one paramount side to his character that stands out more prominent than any other, namely selfishness. Selfishness has already come to be looked upon as something that is to be despised, but we do very frequently hear it excused by this phrase:—That self-preservation is the first law of nature. We do not like a man who is characterized as selfish but we do act quite frequently ourselves under the law of self-preservation, and very often ask prices that bleed our fellow-beings both financially and socially. Yes, even nations go to wholesale murder upon other nations for the same excuse.

Now this we all know is wrong when the other fellow does it, but if you or I happen to do the same thing it does not look the same to us.

For centuries man thought the world flat—he did not progress much or get much benefit from this idea, but when he discovered that the world was round then he had a sound scientific truth to base his observation on that led him to see the wonders of our universe. This old globe of ours looked big to our forefathers; big because they centered their thoughts upon what they thought was the biggest thing in creation—but when their intelligence wandered out there where space is limitless they found the earth very small.

As long as man is in the state of selfishness he is to himself the center of everything, what he does or thinks is for himself only. It is the old slogan of self-preservation, the superstitious idea or inheritance from that past that the individual has supreme rights. This is to place the unit bigger than the whole. All these small units in humanity, you and I, laboring under this superstition is what brings unhappiness and suffering to mankind. What takes place in our thoughts in life, also takes place in business, community, states and nations and nations against nations. Why not build on scientific facts in the society of man as we are now doing in chemistry and medicine. Why not look on our life as a mere atom which must line in harmony with the other parts of creation. If there were no harmony in the course of the planets, our sun system would not last a day. The same law scientifically governs the whole universe, man included. Selfishness is nothing else but ignorance. When man builds his home, community, state and nation for the benefit of all for one and one for all and works and plans his life for this purpose then and first then will he take his place in a perfect creation for which the Great Maker intended him.

However, there is now a slowly awakening sense of unity, common purpose and mutual ideas dawning upon man and time will tell if man is going to get at the facts about himself and his right place in creation, or is he to take another superstitious path that will carry him along a weary and thorny road of additional sad experiences.

Remember the new man who comes into the mill is not familiar with all the dangers around him. Help teach him.

SO-SIGHETY NOOSE BOOTS-RINE WEDDING

A wedding of not much interest took place at "The Club" last Tuesday evening, when the Grumble-Knot Sewing Circle of 1921 saw two of their most unpopular members united in the unholy Knot of Matrimony. The bride, Miss Lily Boots, the blondest blonde in our square circle, was united in merrage to the darkest darkie, Mr. Merry Rine.

While the wedding march was being loudly rended by Miss Law-a-Row-Well the party stamped softly into the quiet living-room amidst the silent commotion of their friends. The bride was unbecomingly arranged in an unhand embroidered veil and a long trailing tale and carried artyfishal flowers. The bride-groom looked blooming in the latest wedding coat and trousers. The ring bearer wasn't so petite as usual but it required all her reserve powers to bring the small ring, which to judge from its large size, came from Smythie. The brides-maid, Miss Dorothy Sloane, was dressed in her unusual manner and carried fresh green peas.

After the Sarah-Money was unperformed by the gentle and serious faced minister, Mr. Porterhouse, there wasn't a dry eye among their enemies, who immediately wished them bad luck and hoped that their life together would be short and sad. There were some unexpected guests, which is to be expected at a wedding of so little interest.

THE NEW SAFETY FIRST

"Be careful! Be careful!," the Safety Men shout,
"When crossing a thoroughfare, always look out."
"Be careful of scratches! Of cuts, too, beware!
Or you'll have lots of trouble," they wisely declare.

Now they've added a slogan to old Safety First,
"While you're working for Safety, prepare for the Worst!"
"Be careful! Be careful!" is what they now cry,
"But provide for the family, in case you should die."

All our employees participate in our Group Life Insurance Plan upon completing 12 months' service with us.

Each employee is insured in favor of a beneficiary named by him or her, and receives a certificate from the Insurance Company, containing full details of the insurance.

If you have completed your probationary period and have not received your insurance certificate, take up the matter with H. S. Lee.

BROWN CORPORATION

QUEBEC OFFICE

One of the staff was recently asked to go up to Mr. Brown's house and get the cutter hitched up. The stableman was absent, but being conscientious and although he knew no more about harness than he did about the chemical analysis of T. N. T., the gentleman in question took on the job and by mixing up riding and driving harness made such a mess of it,

house and the confusion of moving was over, his thoughts turned to "Sweetie." "Sweetie," however, was nowhere to be found, and poor Mac was heartbroken. He immediately got in touch with the Chief of Police, and beseeched that official to use all the means in his power to locate his missing pet. He also advertised in all the papers (both English and French, as "Sweetie" understands both languages)

department at this office. This change necessitated our renting a small office a few doors away for the use of the forestry department, in addition to the space this department already occupied.

We extend our most heartfelt sympathy to Claude Corbett of this office, for the loss of his wife, who died on March 24th after a very brief illness.

Marcel Savard of this office, recently made a trip to Trois Pistoles.

Daw, our famous cartoonist, was recently laid up with the grippe, but we are very glad to report that he is back on the job again the same as ever.

TEMISCOUATA DISTRICT

The drive is the subject for conversation at the time of this writing, and in this connection even veiled allusions to the weather are permitted. We hope that the new Republican weather man is treating you gentlemen in New Hampshire to a better line of weather than we have been getting here. Have you ever noticed how the previous administration insisted upon having its bad weather "central over the Lake States" and then sending it out through the St. Lawrence Valley.

J. L. Roberge, scaler during the past winter, is clerk on the above drives. His recent feat of beating the Maritime Express into St. Arsene with his friend Johnny Gagnon's plucky stallion, "Man-o'-War," is attracting some comment.

By the time this goes to press J. W. Morel will probably have completed his drive at St. Rose, leaving the River Perches to our friends of the Frazer Company.

Our genial visitor Chester W. Alden, of the S. D. Warren Co., gets himself projected into some situation worth recording every time he comes to Canada. This time, upon his return trip, he ran foul of the customs inspector, as the result of a harmless gift from his friend, E. A. Doucet of River du Loup. It was said to have been a bottle of Peruna.

Little question for this month—Who puts all the "bull" in the Bulletin?



Now, where in Heaven does this go?

that it took the stableman two hours to unravel it. No doubt Smith will send further details in his monthly budget.

McCarthy of the traffic department, recently moved into his new residence. Now Mac has a pet goldfish which he says can almost speak, and in the hustle and bustle of moving, the goldfish, which McCarthy has affectionately christened "Sweetie," was left behind. When Mac had everything straightened out in his

offering a large reward for the return of the pride of his aquarium. After a few days, the goldfish was discovered in the apartment Mac had just vacated, and the accompanying sketch of Mac escorting "Sweetie" along Grande Allee, vividly illustrates the great joy that was his at the moment.

Pat Bradley and E. A. Angus have recently been transferred from the forestry department at La Tuque to the forestry

BERSIMIS OPERATION

No turtle voices have yet been heard throughout the land, but when the jobbers start to come out of the woods and snow fleas appear along the trails and flocks of ice cakes float seaward and Joe Miller says his boat is crossing "tomorrow" and Bob Cumming begins to boast about crossing the St. Lawrence in a fourteen-foot canoe, it is sure that spring is upon us.

At this writing Captain Rowell is at Rimouski Wharf with an ice saw and a box of dynamite getting the Two Roses loosened up for a trip to Papinachois "next week."

Wanted—Information as to the whereabouts of Cal Prarie. When last seen he was wearing one of Scotty's plaid mack-inaws and taking the woods towards Quebec.

There are disadvantages in a wireless that will receive but cannot send messages. Harry got President Harding's inaugural address the night before it was delivered, but was unable to send back a reply telling him what he thought of it, as he requested.

The cross-country run from Papinachois to Bersimis was won by George Copeland, who covered the distance of five miles in 10 seconds and 55 minutes. Dube and Perrin were close seconds—so close they were almost in sight of Scotty at the finish. In a later race between Copeland and Ouellet for a twenty dollar purse, Scotty outdistanced his rival, covering the distance in 45 minutes. Ouellet would have won, but unfortunately ate a heavy



X. VEILLETTE LANDING

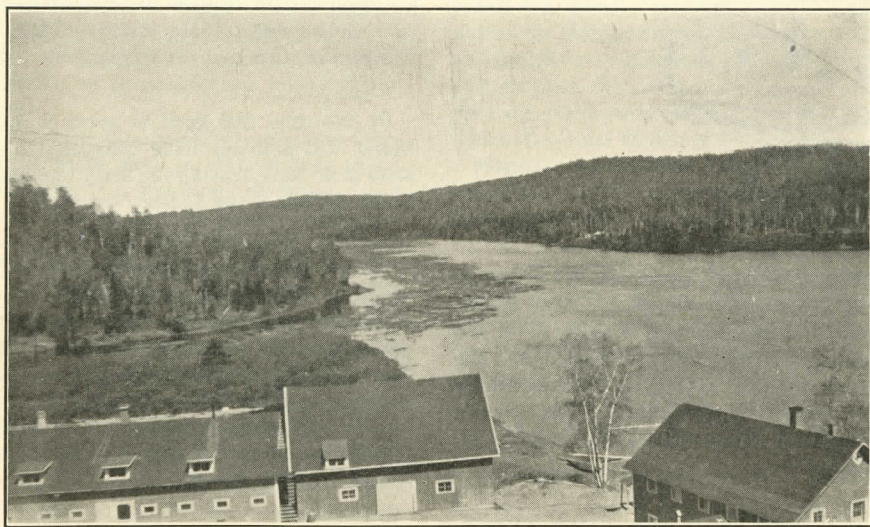
lunch just before starting. That, with his puttees coming undone, made it necessary for him to take a short rest at Little River, and he says that when he tried to resume the race his legs would not move.

Correction—In a recent issue, the weight of Cummin's sleds was given erroneously by our reporter as 41 pounds. We have been asked to correct this weight to 45 pounds.

CHAUDIERE OPERATION

We were shocked to learn of Mrs. J. C. Corbett's demise. We extend to her husband our most heartfelt sympathies in his bereavement.

The mill at St. Marys closed down again on March 21st for an indefinite period.



LOGS COMING FROM PARECHE RIVER

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY

In speaking of a person's faults
Pray don't forget your own.
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults; and who has not?
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may for aught we know
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure
Before of others tell;
And though I sometimes hope to be
No more than some I know,
My own short-comings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word will do
To those who little know.
Remember, curses sometimes like
Our chickens, "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

—Anonymous—

A man can bet a hat on election but let
women try that sort of thing and poor
hubby goes broke.

PAPINACHOIS OPERATION

The article in the April Bulletin about the locomotive owned by the Frisco lines brings to our mind the "Arizona" a boat on which Mr. Twist, the chief engineer of the "Two Roses," once worked. The "Arizona" was of such size that trains were run regular about her, and Mr. Twist says from the description he thinks the engine that the Frisco now has was formerly in use on the "Arizona." To supply farm and dairy products a farm was carried on one of her decks. Her boilers were of the water tube type and when necessary to remove scale, motor trucks were run inside the tube and the scale loaded direct to the truck. To supply her with oil for one trip required the entire production of the Standard Oil Company for one week. Her cylinders were so large that it required two days to walk around the inside of one of them. Mr. Twist is very modest in talking about his former days and it was hard to obtain what little information about the "Arizona" that we have, but he says she frequently made trips of two to five years' duration and several of ten.

After four months to a day absence the "Two Roses" anchored off Papinachois on April 1st. Needless to say her coming was a welcome sight. Capt. Rowell was on board but could not be induced to come ashore.

Percy Dale called on us for a few minutes on April 8th. Percy says this is his second trip here and he has yet to see anything in Papinachois. Cheer up, Percy, the East wind does not blow *all* the time.

We have had mail and papers only three days old since the boat resumed crossings. Seems good after four months of mail from ten days to one month old.

Mr. J. V. Perrin and Mr. J. A. Dube are spending a few days at their homes.

Harry Carter and Ralph Young have returned from an all winter's trip in the bush. Harry lost thirteen pounds on the trip and tried to gain it all back in the one week he was here. Fortunately we have plenty of provisions or someone would have to go hungry now he has gone. A record of Harry's consumption while here was four quarters of beef, three bags potatoes, fifty loaves of bread not to mention the hundreds of pies and cakes he got away with. Despite Harry's terrible appetite we were sorry to see him and Ralph go and our latch string is out to them at all times.

Reg Viner threw up a good chance to spend a few weeks' holiday in Quebec declaring he had much rather spend it in Bersimis. We wonder if the results would be the same were Helene not here.

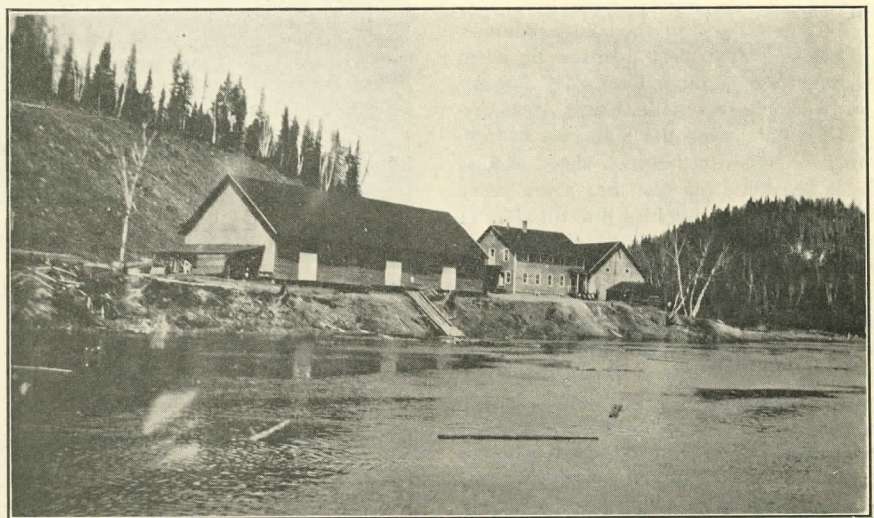
Scotty has discovered a substitute for starch in cream of tartar. Scotty sold some of this to his wash woman to try on his "Palm Beach" but she would have nothing to do with any modern discoveries and we think the scheme has fallen thru.

Since Ralph Young left us it has been necessary to put new glass in all the windows on the east side of the office. Ralph wore the old ones out watching for the "Two Roses" and when she finally

Jack Davies appeared one morning in a nice white vest and immediately after breakfast started a discussion as to the latest styles for winter wear in the bush. We fail to see where the white vest comes in, Jack, even if you do think Canada's winters to be much milder than England's.

If Duncan Ander had been as good making "Gillet" as he is in eating pie and molasses we think Pierre Moreau, dog team owner, would not be mourning the loss of his dog "Bill."

By the affectionate strains in which Ralph Young speaks of the North shore from Papinachois to Lance das Aulles we should imagine he likes this part of the



BUILDINGS AT PARECHE

did come it was so foggy he could not see her.

Jack Davies certainly has a wonderful flow of a strange language which was manifested on his recent trip in the bush. Jack is most fluent with this when using his 12 Ga. Shot Gun, shot after shot just cause the "Padrix Blanche" to shake their heads and fly away. On one occasion Jack, after wasting 50 shots succeeded in bagging a tough old owl, but on bringing it in for supper and being told it was "Viand pas bon a Mangé" gave vent to language which was neither French nor English, altho we know Jack did his best.

Donald Greig since returning from the bush has suffered a malady known as "lostappetitis." We wonder if this is caused by the fair lady at Bersimis who, we understand, is soon to depart.

country and we would not be surprised to see him here next summer on his vacation.

"Scotty," our wonder Scotchman at Papinachois, has again developed an unknown complaint, for at eventide we see him on the river bank, rod and salt pork dangling. Little does he know there is yet another layer of ice to go before he will get a bite. Still, we have hopes that when the fine weather comes he will bring up a 10 pounder for supper. So good luck, "Scotty" boy.

A word of thanks to Berlin for letting us have Harry Bishop. We knew not what comfort was as regards electrical appliances till he came along. Now here we are with phones by our bedsides, turn the bathwater on by electricity, eat by the same and an overhead electric car in preparation to take us to Bersimis just as soon as we care to take the risk. Harry will be up there soon so hold your repairs over. When the elevator for the dining table is ready we will wire the chief electrician.

LA TUQUE

We are glad to be able to report that Buster Churchill, our Purchasing agent, is out again and seems quite like his old self after his long illness. His mother, Mrs. Churchill of Berlin, N. H., recently paid him a long visit, returning to Berlin April 6th.

The management of the La Tuque Hockey Club wish to take this opportunity to thank the employees of the Brown Corporation for their liberal contribution to the Hockey Fund, amounting to \$800. We also wish to thank the merchants and other business men of the city for their contribution to the Hockey Fund, which at the present writing amounts to \$321 and is still growing.

There is trouble in the boarding house, Bill Nelson can't sleep because his room is under Marlborough Packard's. The latter with characteristic State of Maine thrift is combating the high cost of footwear by repairing his own shoes and, as he is heavy on his feet, has a job every night that often employs him till after 11 o'clock. Bill has retained Judge Sloan who is issuing an injunction against Packard using his room as a cobbler's shop, on the ground that it is a nuisance. Packard is, we understand, negotiating with E. G. M. Cape Co. for one of the shacks they will be dismantling shortly. If he makes a trade the boarding house difficulty will be adjusted amicably. Packard says he has got to get heavier equipment as his present outfit is too light and he had to refuse a job on Ed Moore's shoes on that account. When he gets established in his new quarters we hope the boys will back his enterprise by giving him their shoes to mend.

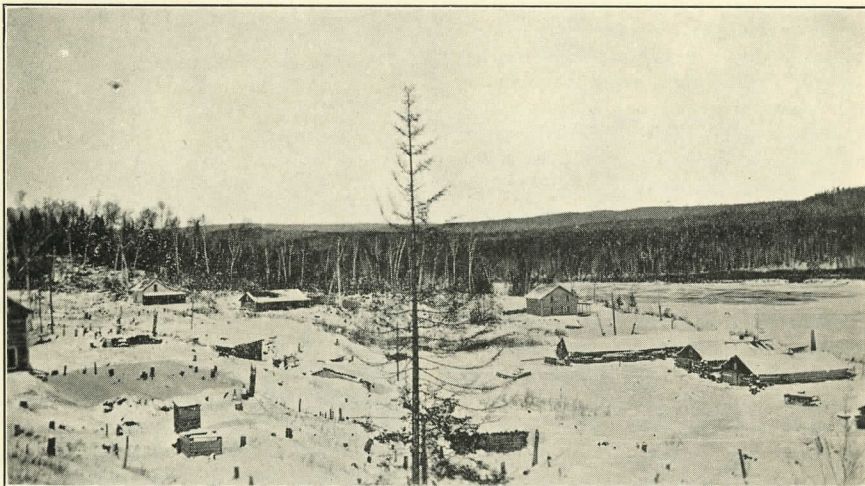
What about a baseball team this year? In years gone by when D. P. Brown, Buster Churchill, Eddie Butler, Old Bill Gilman and Mede Paquin were younger, La Tuque had a very good ball team that could give Berlin a run for their money. This was back about the time Steve Maloney shaved off that John L. Sullivan mustache, that George Lovett tells about and George had beautiful curly locks. Put your hat on, George, you're half undressed.

We think five days a week is pretty tough, but suppose we had to lose in addition to this all the holidays sanctioned by the Province of Quebec as follows: Dominion Day, July 1st; New Year's Day, January 1st; Good Friday, Easter Monday, Epiphany, the Ascension, All Saints Day, Conception Day, Christmas, the birthday

of the reigning sovereign, June 3rd, or day fixed by proclamation for the celebration of the birthday of the reigning sovereign; Victoria Day, May 24; Labor Day and Thanksgiving Day. Let's smile and think how much worse it is in other sections of Canada and U. S. A. and thank God we do not live in Russia.

at the latest, We all wish Moose a long, happy, prosperous journey through the realms of wedded bliss, may his joys be many and his troubles little ones.

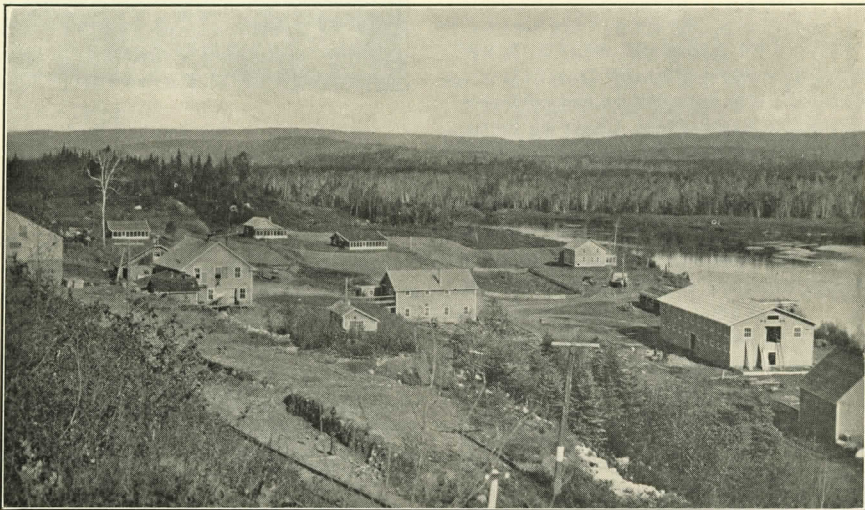
Old Fred Gilman has returned from Creek George, about 28 miles above La Tuque, where he has been building a big



WINDIGO—1907

Number nine digester has arrived and we trust will soon be put in place in readiness for those good times that are just ahead of us. Cheer up, boys, it is going to take harder times than these to make

pier and the necessary booms to hold the up river drive, to allow the Croche logs to pass La Tuque boom without sorting. The new booms for the La Tuque gap are ready and the ice starting to break up



WINDIGO—Present—1921

us lose confidence in this grand old country of ours. She always did come back strong and she will this time.

Moose Bjourland's new home is fast taking shape, and at the present rate that Dave Lawrence is rushing the work it will be ready for occupancy by May 15th

and soon the sorting will be on again.

We see that Mr. Pelltier of the precipitation plant has got a new Overland car out this week.

A short time ago Barney Keenan, getting the idea that some of his crew were

having a glorious time up in the top of the machine room when the temperature is around 130 degrees Fah., wended his way there and called out "How many of youse is up there?" The answer came "Three." Then said Barney "Half of youse come down." Barney can't help being Irish, anyway.

The school teachers are back from their Easter holidays, with the latest fashions. They had a wonderful time and are all ready to teach the young ideas of La Tuque how to shoot some more.

The fishing season is at hand, the boys are all getting their tackle out and there should be some record catches before the season closes. Harry Smith has a great fish story to tell, ask him.

We are all complaining about the high cost of living, still very few stop to realize that we each hold within our grasp the power to reduce the cost if we care to do so. If each of us will extend a little more earnest effort to put our heart in our work, cut out the lost motion and waste, we can cut down the cost for our employers of the article that our efforts help to produce. The more efficient we are the more we produce, the cheaper we produce, the more wages our employers can afford to pay us and the cheaper the commodity is retailed to us to meet our daily needs. This is the shortest cut to the old good times when a dollar was worth a dollar and not fifty cents. Let us do our bit, cut out those little idle talks around the mill and office and give an honest day's work for an honest day's pay.

Bill Sharpe of the storehouse department tells us that Mrs. Sharpe is to soon join him at La Tuque, taking up their residence in the Lamothe block on Commercial street.

Arthur Sloan used to be a judge down in Maine. One day a man was brought before him for stealing a pig.

Judge Sloan:—"Are you guilty?"

Prisoner:—"I suppose I be."

Judge Sloan:—"Well, there has been too much hog stealing around here lately and I am going to make an example of you or none of us will be safe."

The swimming pool and bowling alleys are now complete in the new club and we understand Mr. Nesbit has had a plunge in the new pool. We hope to see the beautiful building completed and ready for occupancy by the middle of May. Will supply the Bulletin a photograph of the building as soon as the ground is cleared up and laid out.

This past week cleaned up the last of the snow around town and we notice some of our expert truck gardeners out looking over the back yard and making plans for another big crop. The sand up here at La Tuque with good care and a little water, will raise something besides fleas judging by the exhibit at last season's Thanksgiving service at St. Andrew's church.

The new precipitation plant starts within a day or so now, and we are looking forward to seeing La Tuque free from black ash. Mothers will be relieved on being able to turn their kiddies out with white dresses on and have them return clean. Think of all the black dogs that are going to bleach out white.

The La Tuque Rifle Association is building a club house at the rifle range at Bostonais and laying plans for a very active season. Membership in this association in the past, was open only to British subjects, owing to the fact that all rifles and ammunition was supplied by the Canadian government free of charge. But this season association membership has been thrown open to other nationalities that go to make up the population of this city of ours, and we hope that all the young fellows will grasp the opportunity to join and learn to shoot accurately. There are many contests planned for this season at the different ranges and suitable cups will be presented to the winners. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing season: President, Mr. T. Mack; vice president, Mr. E. M. McLaren; 2nd vice president, Mr. L. B. Baxter; 3rd vice president, Mr. J. R. Wallace; captain, Mr. W. P. Garrow; sec. treas., Mr. A. C. Carter; committee, Messrs. J. K. Nesbit, W. O. Nelson, R. A. Fairbairn, A. O. Anderson, G. Hansen.

The Gaffer (Johnny Cleland) has a little fluff on his face. He would be a very much prettier boy if he had it off.

The past season was the most successful that the La Tuque Toboggan Club ever had, due to a great extent to the generosity of Mr. D. P. Brown, who gave them the roof over the chute which prevented the ice from thawing during the middle of the day. There are great plans being made for next season, and if our membership increases in proportion to this year's increase in should be a banner year.

Don't let them kid you about that bald spot, Taylor, as it has not grown a particle for the past ten years.

A young man whose name we will not print, asked if Fred Gilman was married. We would refer him to the gentleman in question.

When dresses are made from wood pulp, every girl can have her summer FIR.

Contrary to the popular belief, we have discovered that Fred Gilman has actually a heart. Last week he went up to the gap to kill the bear which has been an attraction there for the past two seasons. The bear on seeing old Fred with his Webber and Fields derby and whiskers, rose up on his hind legs and embraced him, kissed him under the chin and showed so many signs of affection and joy of living that he completely turned Fred from his stern and cruel resolution. Fred stated on his return to the mill that he did not have a heart to kill a creature that saw so much joy in living and could love him. Fred, you'll be almost human soon.

Although we have had a great many cases of old fashioned "grippe" this spring and our nurses have been rushed to death and have given excellent service, we have had very few cases of spring fever. In years gone by we had a few very bad cases of the re-current variety of spring fever, but we are glad to be announce that Steve and Cale appear to have thrown it off, this year as neither of them show any symptoms of the malady to date this year and have decided to settle down and make La Tuque their home.

Well, boys, you are all thinking about those long fishing trips that you are going to take this summer. Don't forget to put that camp fire out. Take a last look around and see that there is not a spark left burning, as a little dash of water will prevent a fire that a lake of water and hundreds of men can't put out if it gets under way. Remember that our daily bread and future as well as hundreds of thousands of others depends upon the forests, our greatest national resource, and do your bit to preserve them. The green forest affords food and shelter for man, beast and fowls of the air and employment for thousands of men, but a burnt forest will neither shelter nor support a living thing. Our forefathers have failed to recognize the value of our forests also failed to do their duty in preserving them. Let us do our duty before it is too late.

Announcing the Annual
Burgess Minstrels

June 1st and 2nd

Grand Street Parade

June 1st---12 o'clock Noon

Tickets on Sale at Sulphite Mill on and after Wednesday, May 11th

For Tickets see "Bud" Laferriere, Treas.

Prices: 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Plus War Tax

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