

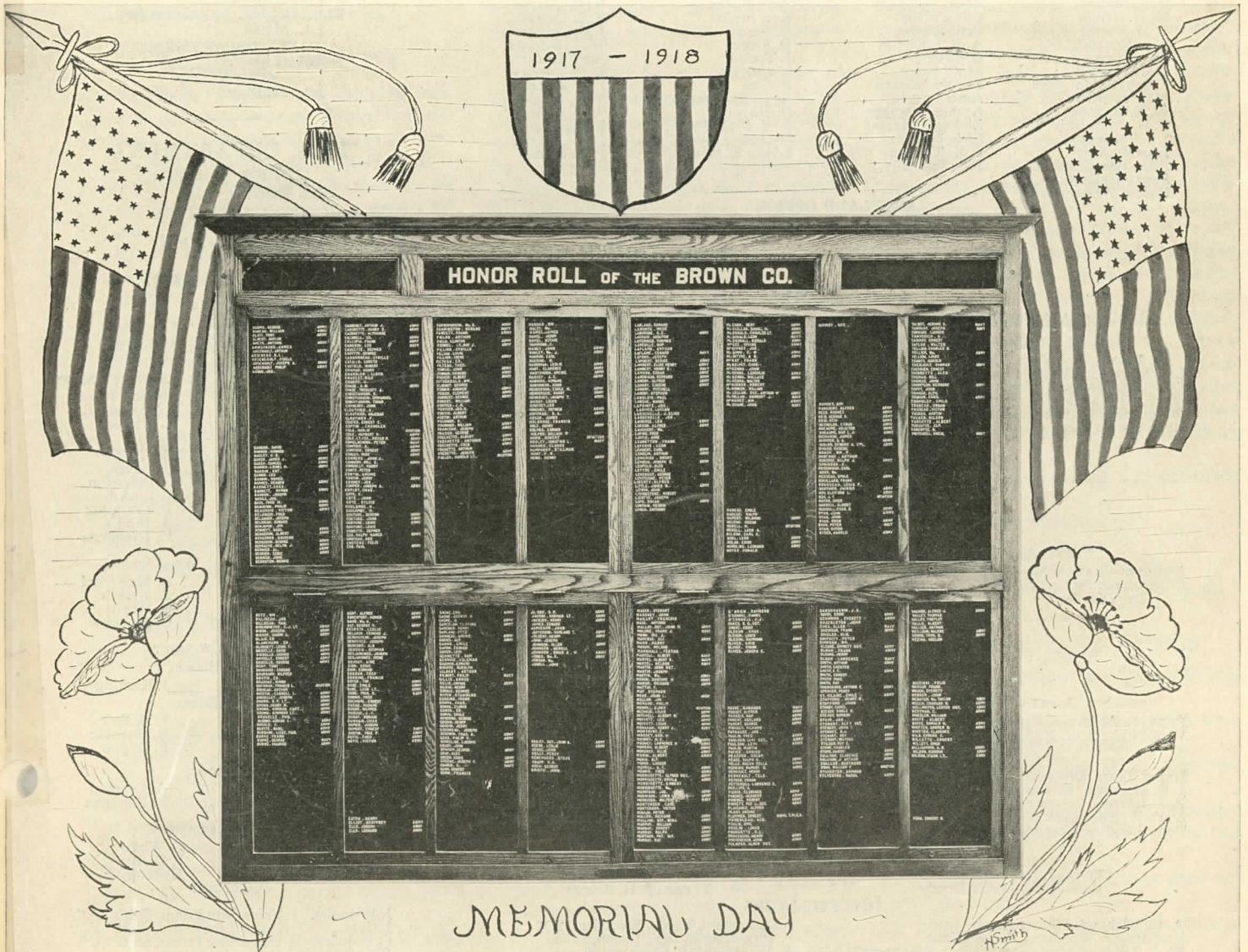


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Volume II

BERLIN, N. H., JUNE, 1921

Number 12



THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. II.

JUNE, 1921

No. 12

Editor—W. E. Taft

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Cartoons—Stark Wilson

Athletics—G. Lovett, Jos. Hennessey,

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Business Manager—J. H. Briggs

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeff, Supervising Nurse; Miss Laura Swetland, Mrs. Florence Keenan, Miss Laura Croteau, Miss Helen Thomas. Office, 226 High street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8.30 a. m. and 12.30-1.30 p. m. Calls for a nurse may be sent to above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company office, 153 Main street, telephone 283-2, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours (except for emergencies) 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls from any source, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

METROPOLITAN NURSING SERVICE

Available to all employees of one or more years service

CHIEF NURSE, Miss Uhlschoeff

FIRST AID STATION

NURSE IN CHARGE, Miss H. R. Thomas
CONSULTING PHYSICIAN FOR JUNE,
Dr. Lavallee

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

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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J. McDougall, Shift "A" Asst. Chief

W. Plummer, Shift "B" Asst. Chief

M. Myler, Shift "C" Asst. Chief

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Digger House

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P. McIntyre

HOSEMEN "B" SHIFT

Digger House

C. Holmstead

E. McKee

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J. Clouthier

E. Cadorette

E. Perron

F. King

W. Rosseau

Machine Room

P. Hayes

C. Bergeron

C. Locke

F. Francour

A. Dion

F. Theborge

Wood Room

J. Violett

H. Mader

A. Holt

B. Dillon

Wood Room

D. McNichol

A. Labelle

C. Picard

C. Murphy

HOSEMEN "C" SHIFT

Digger House

W. Berryman

Machine Room

L. Stewart

N. Couture

M. Frost

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A. Nadeau

L. Frechette

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J. Moody

P. Thomas

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J. Caie, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "B"

F. Donahue, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "C"

P. Larochelle, Repair Inspector

A recent issue of the Berlin Reporter contained an article on the new power development of the Company which has been under construction for the last year. This article was submitted to us for publication, but it was decided not advisable to use it, as written, at the present time.

The author of the article, not agreeing with the policy of the Bulletin, caused its publication in the local paper.

We consider that this project, which is one of the largest undertaken by the Company in recent years, should at present be treated as still under construction and notes and cuts of its progress be published from time to time.

The development will not be completed as a whole until next fall at which time we hope to publish an article covering the entire job.

Due credit should be given to all connected with this undertaking and the article in question was considered to be rather biased by personal feelings.

STEAM ECONOMY

The Brown Company, in common with many other companies throughout the country, is desirous of the greatest possible economy in its use of coal. With a view to effecting all possible savings, all departments are engaged in a search for losses. The purchasing and traffic departments are studying sources of supply and the freight rates involved. A Plants Committee, consisting of the various superintendents, department heads and members from the research department, has been formed to consider the steam economy of the various boiler units and pipe lines.

The members from the research department are to make the actual tests and work in close touch with the other members of the committee. With concerted effort and the co-operation of all concerned, the committee will be able to get the results so much desired.

MEETING OF THE GUARANTORS FOR 1921 CHAUTAUQUA

A largely attended meeting of the guarantors for the 1921 Chautauqua was held at the Y. M. C. A., Tuesday evening, May 10th, at which time Mr. Geo. L. Hasseltine a representative of the Redpath Chautauqua System, was present and outlined the program of entertainments which will be given in Berlin for a period of one week during August.

The guarantors have made arrangements for an efficient and systematic

handling of the season tickets this year and Miss Hannah Howell, who is Secretary and Treasurer, will have sole charge of the tickets and all the guarantors who have pledged their support to the Chautauqua this year will please call at the Y. M. C. A. after having been notified of the receipt of the tickets and get their allotted share.

It is the intention of the committee this year to have the tickets in the hands of the guarantors about one month before the commencement of the Chautauqua, which will give ample time to dispose of all tickets and also allow the Treasurer to have the money in her hands several days before the commencement of the entertainments.

The officers of the guarantors this year are, J. S. Gibb, President; W. L. Bennett and Mrs. Ethel L. Macy, Vice-Presidents; Miss Hannah S. Howell, Secretary and Treasurer, and any information desired by any of the guarantors can be obtained by conferring with any of the above named parties.

As there will be a large number of artists in Berlin during Chautauqua week, one opera party alone carrying 33 people, it will be greatly appreciated if anyone having rooms to rent during that week will notify either by letter or by telephone Miss Hannah S. Howell at the Y. M. C. A.

ACCIDENTS FOR MONTH OF APRIL

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	10
Accidents without loss of time.....	19
Total.....	29

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	5
Accidents without loss of time.....	4
Total.....	9

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	7
Accidents without loss of time.....	14
Total.....	21

LET'S GO VACATION CLUB

SULPHITE MILL

Do you want money to spend on your vacation? Of course you do. Then join the "Let's Go Club." Every employee of the Sulphite Mill is eligible. Save a little each week and participate in the profits

of the club. Dances, entertainments and other money making schemes are held throughout the year, profits of which are divided among the members. Savings start the middle of this month. Do not delay, but apply to any of the following officers, who will explain rules, etc. Over fifty members last year.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

H. T. Raeburn, Chairman
Agatha Gillis, Cashier
R. M. Stewart, Treasurer
P. A. Ryan } Auditors
C. E. Thayer }
Mary Ryan
Mildred Sloane
L. J. Condon.

NOTICE

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARMY VICTORY MEDAL

TO EX-SERVICE MEN:

The War Department has requested that firms and corporations assist in the distribution of these medals. Therefore, if the ex-service men who are in the employ of the Brown Company and who have not already received their medals will promptly bring in their discharge papers to those named below, arrangement will be made to have a representative of the government come here early in June who will inspect and stamp them, and as soon after as possible the medal will be forwarded to the applicant to the address he desires. A personal letter will be sent to all those who are known to have been in the army, therefore, this notice is especially intended for those who are not known to us. For your information, we assure you that the best of care will be taken of the papers, and that after inspection they will be promptly returned to you.

Col. O. P. Cole, Cascade and Riverside Mills.

G. H. Fowler, Sulphite Mill.

H. S. Lee, Upper Plants.

BROWN COMPANY,
Dept. of Labor.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I wonder whether this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming around in here. I'm going out beyond the life lines."

"Which one of these is the third rail, anyway."

"There's only one way to manage a mule. Walk right up in back of him and surprise him."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"Watch me skate out past the 'Danger' sign, I bet I can touch it."



LA TUQUE

Times are looking up in La Tuque. Jim Armstrong is smiling as he sails along at the steering wheel of his Chevrolet car. Tom Mack is raising the dust with a brand new Ford. A. R. Pelletier is cutting the corners with an Overland. Amadee Paquin has his Chalmers in running order and is waiting till John Quinn comes up from Berlin again to give him a sight-seeing tour of our city. Don Beaupre and Dr. Bayne are busy honking as they speed along in their Chevrolets. The road to the Grande Detour of the St. Maurice at Houles Farm is being put in order and is becoming very popular with our autoists. The Croche Road will soon be in good shape and will get its share of auto traffic. The Provincial Government is expending a considerable amount of money this year on the road down the river and highway communication with the outside world seems to be drawing nearer and nearer, and the dreams of the optimists of La Tuque will come true, perhaps not this year but surely in 1922.



Doc Hartley says that one cannot be too particular in choosing his companions for a fishing trip. One *crab* in a party will spoil the time of the whole crowd. There are others who agree with Doc.

If you want to see a nice, tasty garden and fence, go down and look over S. J. Bennett's grounds. And the best of it is, Ben did it all himself. He is some worker. Just like a bee.

Lake Lang was visited on May 7th by a large party of our fishermen, who had fair luck, bringing home about one hundred pounds of speckled trout. The fishing in Lake Lang was not as good as formerly at this season of the year, as Fred Gilman's dam had raised the water about six feet and many of the old landmarks were submerged. The trout had left their old haunts and the boys found it hard to locate them. Marlborough Packard lost his fishing rod but it was found for him. Len Gorham is trying to scheme out some way to fasten Packard's fishing apparatus to his body, so that he won't be losing it all the time. The boys all say that Bill Nelson is a corking cook. He even can make Steen Gillard work, and that is going some. John Cleland was slightly indisposed but made a good recovery. Homer Galey posed as an experienced guide but Eddie White says that he is a frost in that capacity. Galey is still explaining why his dope did not work out right. Schoolmaster Cook was very handy until he cut his finger. Then he stopped work altogether and let the others do the packing.

Some people have to go ten miles on a long trail to get trout but Vogel only has to hang a hook and line over his back yard fence and they come right to him. Some people are born lucky.

Sam Arnett is a seven-pound fisherman. Never catches anything smaller. He is something like Nelson Morrison. They always get a good string if they get home without anyone meeting them. If they don't they had hard luck and did not get but one or two. No one ever saw them bring in over six little ones.

We understand that a thirty-year-old pen knife, the property of Mr. Houldsworth, was missing for some time. Thanks to a few of our amateur detectives it was traced and returned to its owner.



We wonder who the first string bowler was who challenged a fifth rater to a match, spotting him fifty pins, but later weakened and the game was cancelled.

A certain member of the staff belonging to the woods department wanted to learn how to play *red dog* and the boys at the Chateau were kind enough to show him. He now claims that taking lessons from professionals is an expensive pastime.

What did Kale Maxwell want the tinnet of oats for on Sunday evening, the 15th? Ask Reg. Fairbairn.

Down in Maine, Arthur Sloan says, a pound is an enclosure in which they put stray animals. In the Province of Quebec they sometimes use pounds to round up stray *Englishmen*.

Our old friend Steve Maloney, once of Berlin, is now hailed as the king of all fishermen, arriving home recently with a magnificent catch of trout, the largest one of which tipped the scales at $5\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. We hope for the next issue of the Bulletin to have a photograph of Steve and his big fish. Perhaps George Lovett will not believe that Steve did not buy it from some peddler but Bennett will supply the necessary evidence, as he was there when the trick was pulled off.

The use of verbs manufactured out of nouns is satirized in the story of the city boy who wrote to his brother on the farm: Thursday we autoed out to the Country Club, where we golfed until dark. Then we trolleyed back to town and danced till dawn. Then we motored to the beach and Fridayed there. The brother on the farm wrote back: Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Ned's and pokered till morning. Today we muled out to the corn-field and gee-hawed till sundown. Then we suppered and then we piped for a while. After that we staircased up to our room and bedstedded until the clock fived.



DO YOU KNOW HIM? LOOK CLOSE



STRANDED AT ST. GEORGE

We are sorry to report that we are having a large number of forest fires this spring around La Tuque that appear to be the result of carelessness on the part of fishermen in not putting out their fires or by throwing down lighted matches, cigarette butts, or dumping the ashes out of their pipes. It is true that no valuable green timber of any amount has been destroyed, but a large tract of land covered with a young growth of spruce, jackpine and poplar has been killed. This young growth if protected from fires and allowed to mature will supply raw material for the pulp and paper mills of 60 years hence and regulate the flow of our rivers and transform these bare, bleak hills and valleys that bring back to our memory the picture of "No Man's Land" that are still fresh in mind, to beautiful green forest that will be an asset to our country instead of a liability as they are today.

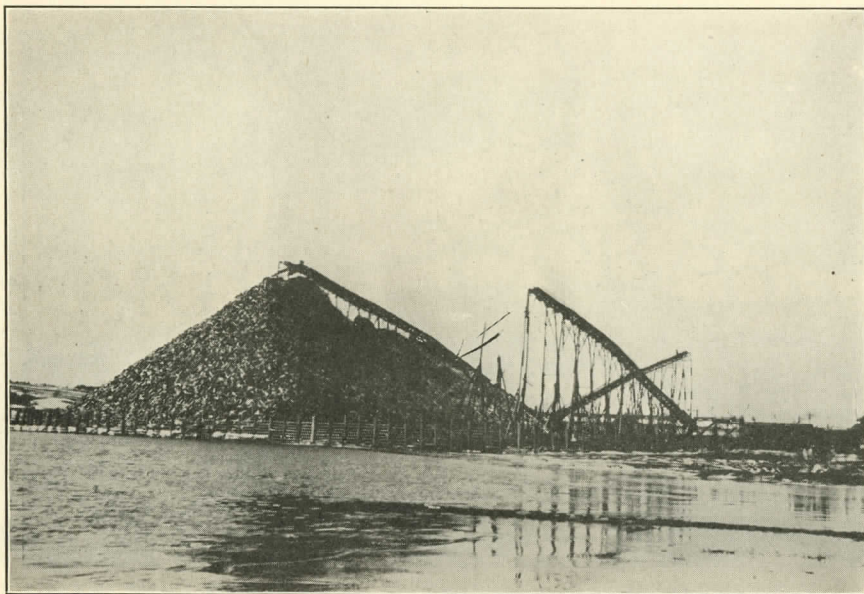
The boys in the boarding house brought in over 200 lbs. of speckled trout as the result of their week-end fishing trip May 8th. This was just an ordinary catch for this bunch of fish hawks, but will give you Berlinites an idea of the kind of fishing that we get up here. All these fish were caught within a radius of 10 miles of town and no dynamite used.

Bill Gilman is surely having trouble keeping the spooning couples and sight seeing public off the new lawn that he seeded last spring along the bank and around the "Model School." He threatened to call out the fire department and turn the hose on them as a last resort.

We are sorry to hear that the boys around the mill failed to grasp the opportunity so generously presented them by Mr. D. P. Brown to obtain the fishing and hunting rights on Lac Clair. To the writer it is a very short-sighted mistake and one that many will live to regret. The rights covered 45 square miles of territory and in addition to Lac Clair, which is a beautiful sheet of clear water, containing some twenty small islands, a



WILL TOPPING



ST. MARY

large number of small lakes and streams that are well filled with trout (red and grey). These rights lay within 15 miles of LaTuque, handy to the railroad and accessible by train, or auto from Houle's Farm.

I see Jim Monaghan is getting his big two-horse dump cart fixed up these days and I understand he has been engaged to be in readiness to meet the train any night after June 1st, and wants to be ready when the big night comes. Such rides come only once in a life time to most of us.

The company has provided a cinder path from the mill to the town for the use of those who have bicycles and motorcycles, and the majority of us that have to still walk to and from our daily labor would appreciate it very much if you would use it and not endanger our life and limb and disturb our mental equilibrium by using the sidewalk.

The big fishing trip to LaLoutre dam planned for May 15th, was called off at the request of Mr. Norman Brown on account of the dry weather. This was scheduled to be some trip. Just a few of those that were to make the party up are: Ed Moore, Buster Churchill, Chas. Johnson, S. J. Bennett, Barney Keenan, Tom Clelland, Allen Murray of Montreal and Mr. Lane of Grand Mere.

Pat Bradley has raffled off that revolver at last, after being threatened with suit to recover interest on the money invested in the tickets, by a number of the boys.

A very enjoyable dance was pulled off by the ladies, "God bless them," at the old St. Andrews Club hall, April 29th. Mike Gillard and his trio were right there with the jazz and kept the dancers merry until 1 a. m. The hall was tastily decorated with pussy willows. Ice cream and cake was supplied for refreshment and they were some cakes—believe me. We all hope the ladies will be moved to run another dance soon.

LA LOUTRE DAM

We are buried here now, had a heavy snow storm today, May 10th, temperature 22 degrees.



ON THE Q. C. R. R.

I hardly dare to tell you about the fish here because Mr. E. E. Pierce might read an account of it in the Bulletin. He seems to give me credit for stretching the truth in regard to fish. There are a lot of places around here where it isn't safe to go near the water with any colored clothing, especially red, for fear of the fish jumping at it. Just today I was talking to the cook at one of the tents on the river while he was frying me some fish. I happened to take out my red bandaner handkerchief and as the sun was shining bright, one of those old graybacks saw it and gave a whirl, the splash he made put out the fire the cook was frying my fish with. Of course it was an open fire.

Really I haven't had my shirt off for a week. You see, eating so many fish the bones work through your skin and when you try to pull off your shirt the bones catch and it hurts.

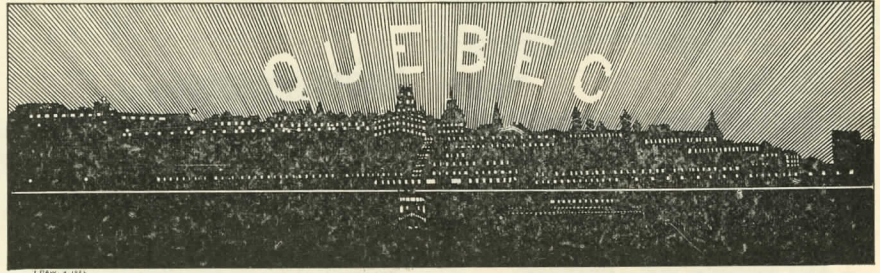
I saw five moose in one day on the railroad. Everything is going fine here.

SANMAUR

Upon his arrival from Quebec City, Captain Rowell met with another experience of breaking the partly ice covered Chaudiere-LaLoutre railway. He almost drank dry the Castor-Blanc Creek; unfortunately the poor Captain was not aware that at this time of the year the creek water is a big percentage of melted snow, and he drank so much of it that he was sick two days. He said he did not mind drinking that stuff, not having anything else up here.

John Carter went down to the saw mill with the little truck the other day to bring a load of planks to the dam. Judging by the size of the load as well as the time of loading, it was a record. But Johnny came back afoot. Of course this would not have happened if the darn Ford truck had been a Maxwell.

Frank Roy has been a cook ever since his wife has gone visiting. Bake that chicken pie, Frank. When are you going to give us that supper?

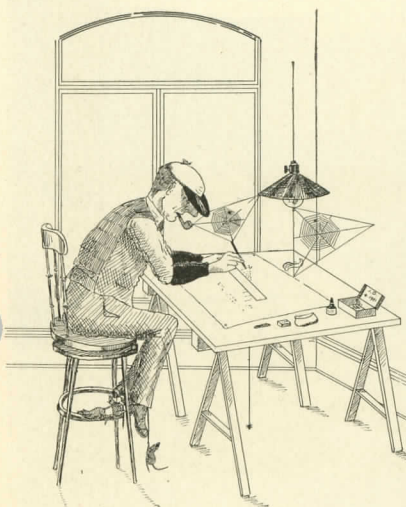


QUEBEC OFFICE SENT THIS FINE HEADING BUT NO NEWS TO GO UNDER IT

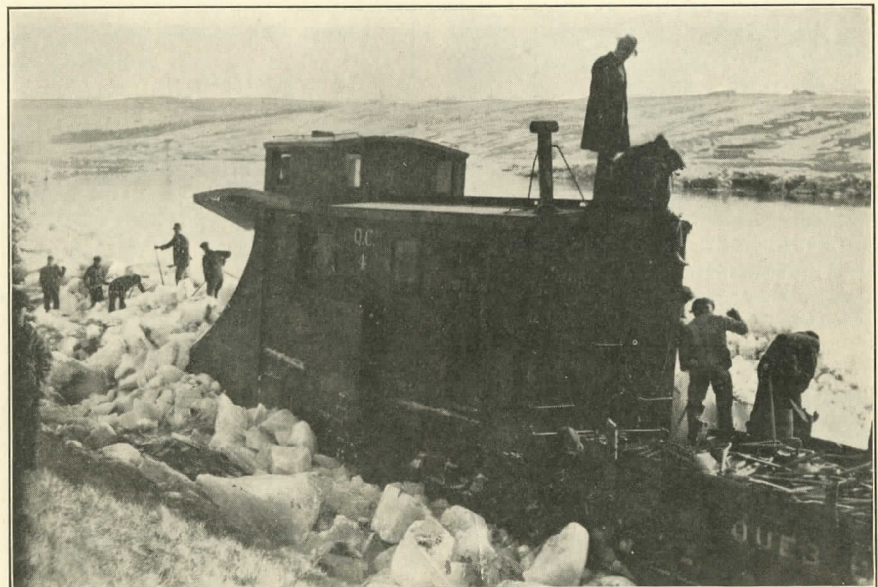
OUR CANADA FRIENDS IN PICTURE



BEAUCEVILLE IN WINTER



Daw is too busy to take any notice of anything.

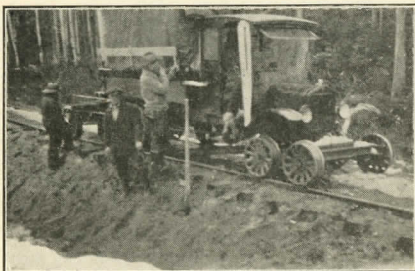


Q. C. R. R. PLOW AT BEAUCEVILLE



T.W. DAVIS
4-21

*Reginald and Scotty
with apparently
two seals in view.*



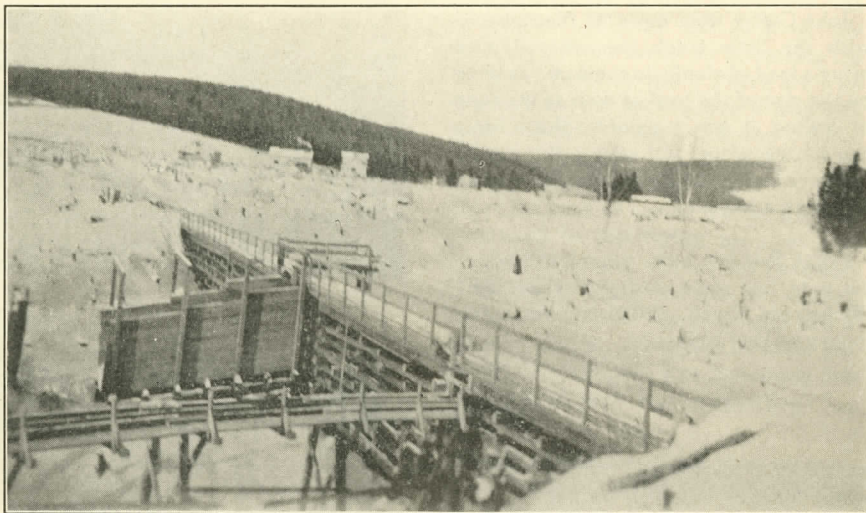
LIZZIE TRUCK—LA LOUTRE



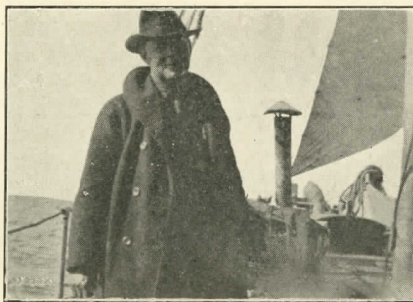
HARRY BISHOP AT PAPINACHOSIS



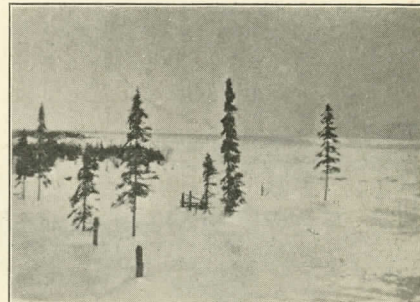
CUTTING ICE—LA LOUTRE



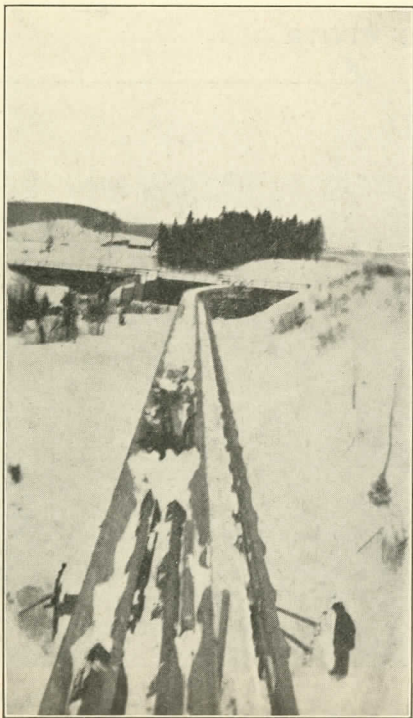
DAM ON MATALIK RIVER



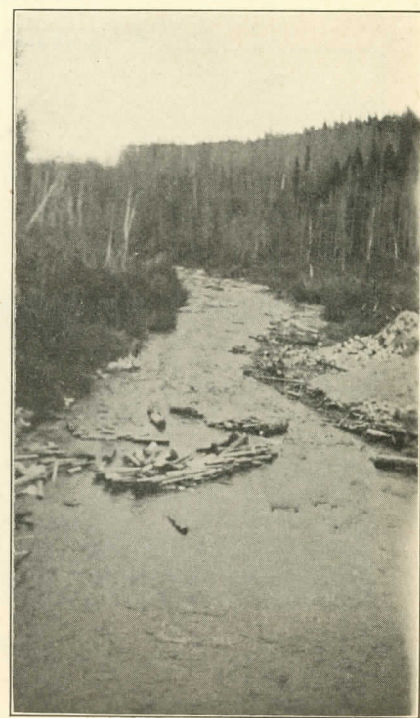
PERCY DALE ON LOUIS L



TAKEN BY MOONLIGHT
AT PAPINACHOSIS



MATALIK RIVER



CASCADE JUICE

Wm. "Shady" Palmer was slightly hurt and a little might shaken up when his right hand came accidentally in touch with 440 volts. Two fingers were badly burnt.

Some electrical work had to be done in the new cutter room prior to the big dance and those who could, stayed after 5 o'clock on Thursday and Friday nights to accomplish same. One willing and energetic worker was found to be among the missing, same being John Kelliher. Inquiry brought to light that John had a very important engagement with a horse and buggy and ?. Who is your very nice looking friend, John ?

And the boys were going fishing.

Two more new 500 K. V. A. transformers are about to be installed in the transformer room. This will necessitate extending this room about 15 feet more. The total number of transformers will be 22,—60 Cycles and 2—40 Cycles when this new improvement is completed. Who said that Cascade was not growing ?

Chemists have their unsolvable problems, engineers have their big problems, expert accountants have their puzzling problems, but some of the electricians think that of all puzzling problems they have one that seems very much unsolvable and that is, why Henry McLaughlin does not remove his hat when dinning in the Nibroc cafeteria.

Bob Patterson has returned to work after spending a couple of weeks on his farm at Milan.

On the bulletin board in the electric shop is the following notice :

ATTENTION YE TANKS

The following awards will be given to the base ball players of the electricians ball team after the termination of the first series of ball games that are to be held under the auspices of the Nibroc Twilight League.

Greatest number of home runs.....	\$3.00
Greatest number of 3-base hits.....	2.50
Greatest number of 2-base hits.....	2.00
Greatest number of singles.....	1.00
Greatest number of stolen bases.....	1.50
Greatest number of STRIKE OUTS	

A Canadian five cent piece with a hole in it.

NIBROC TWILIGHT LEAGUE

The official opening of the Twilight League took place on May 3, 1921, and since then games have been played every Tuesday and Thursday night. There are four teams represented in the league, the Office, (known as the "Neversweats") the Electricians, (known as the "Tanks") the Cutter Room (known as the "Towels") and the Yard (known as the "Bulls").

The feature of the playing so far is the pitching and hitting of "Big Steve" McGivney who has been doing most of the twirling for the Tanks. It's a shame that "Steve" didn't take up base ball when he was younger as he is a bear on the firing line.

Out of these four teams from the machine room and sulphite department a team will be picked to represent the Cascade mill. After the first of June the Cascade mill team will be ready to meet any mill team in the Brown Co.

Earl Vannah has left the laboratory staff for the wilds of Litchfield, and is preparing to take the honors as the Champeen Spud Raiser of Maine, taking on all comers, catch-as-catch-can. He sure ought to be successful. The young ladies of Gorham regret very much this loss—he was very popular.

The baseball aspirants are cropping out every day. Ed Nedean of the Sulphite department is eligible for some fast team.

We are sorry to report in this issue, the demise of George L. Eaton of the bleachery department, who passed away the 13th inst.

Jos. Tanguay has been transferred to the laboratory staff.

H. L. Hayden was in Fitchburg, Mass., on business for the company the past month.

H. A. Chase was away on business the middle of the month.

Wm. Barret of the laboratory staff has been obliged to return to the hospital for further treatment on his arm.

John Goodwin of the research department, Cascade, was away over the rainy Saturday season and reports a fine trip. John says that rain doesn't stop him. Take your word for it, John.

The new dryer is reeling the pulp out in fine style, and it's r-e-a-l pulp, too. The foremen like very much to have several breaks each tour, so they can have the sport of putting it back over. Ask Ed.

Everything points to a more efficient organization and it's up to you, boy, to speed up, if you are going to follow the Cascade crowd. Show the real pep, and make it a Bigger, Better, Busier Cascade Organization.

NIBROC TWILIGHT LEAGUE DANCE

"Just the place for a dance" we said when we first saw the new Cutter Room at Cascade mill. "Maybe it is a dance," we said when we saw the committee talking to Mr. Corbin. And on Saturday evening, April 30th, it was just the place, just the dance, and just about everything it should be, we think. Since there was very little time for preparation an able committee was necessary. W. H. Palmer, J. T. Hennessey, H. G. Spear, A. N. Perkins, E. S. Hannaford, H. L. Hayden, W. F. Costello, Frank Costello and P. J. Hinchey were IT. They found many willing helpers—a noticeable group being Leo "Dusty" Landrigan and his husky crew of electricians, who worked noons and overtime nights, thereby putting no expense against the company.

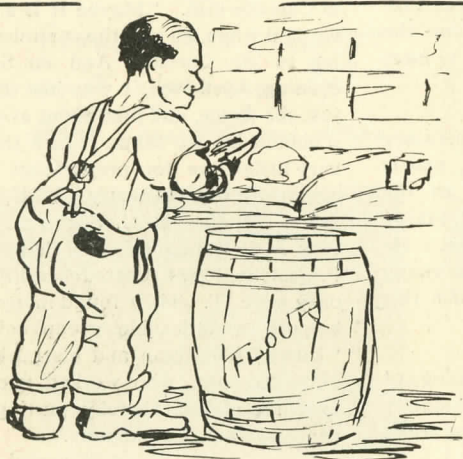
Nibroc paper proved as useful as ever, even to the bundles which were as good as chairs. Orange sheathing covered the least attractive parts of the room and streamers were made of Blue and White Bond. The Waxo Kraft which was cut up with the confetti of Blue and White Bond, was far superior to ordinary floor wax. A rival of John Philip Sousa was found in the person of Al Perkins, who conducted the 18 piece orchestra that made us wonder how anyone could miss a dance. Ice cream and soft drinks were on sale throughout the evening and the amount consumed was rather alarming.

Over 1300 people were present and just that many enjoyed the Cascade mill's first attempt at "Society Stuff."

Many people deserve credit for their efforts, but first of all we realize that thanks are due Mr. O. B. Brown and Mr. Corbin for allowing the Cascade Athletic Association this means of increasing its bank account. By the way, just watch our Nibroc Twilight League, such an encouraging start only increases our assurance that *they can't be beaten.*



These are the camps at Hell Gate, known as the Depot Camp for the Diamond Operations. Here they are busy all the year that equipment of all kinds is in readiness, not only for logging and the drive, but for the summer work necessary.



There was a "greaser" called "Shorty",

Who made bad beans an' bum coffee

They sent him to "five",

That the crew might thrive.

And now all the men hate to
"Scoff-ee."

Q. B. A. G. O.

GRAND TRUNK

PACIFIC OPERATION

Of this year's crop of twelve thousand cords of pulpwood we succeeded in shipping to Berlin a little more than two-thirds before the embargo.

During the past couple of months we have enjoyed visits from John Heck and Earl Byranton.

Inasmuch as we are observing bankers' hours during this interval between the embargo and the peeling season, we all took an afternoon off while Mr. Bryanton was here. This is what happened:

Fishing tackle
Angleworms
Walk
A
Long
Way
All sweaty
Exciting thrill of first cast
Wet feet
Walk
A
Long
Way
Home

WOODS DEPARTMENT

GRAFTON BEANS

Tom Vashaw—Rattles a dose of beans out of the pot into his tin plate.

Tom—"Say, cook, they lost the art of tempering copper about four thousand years ago. If you could get a patent on the process you're using on these beans, you would be able to temper anything from a golf ball to one of those pink balloons the kids buy at a circus.



the year round getting in supplies for the different camps, and arranging necessary to keep the different operations going during the winter

MAKING DRY WATER

Bohunk—"Myster, job no good, water too wet."

Vashaw—"I'll see my inventor, Sawyer, and have him get up a few pills, so that we can drop in a couple at the head of this stream and by the time the water gets to you guys it will be dry water."

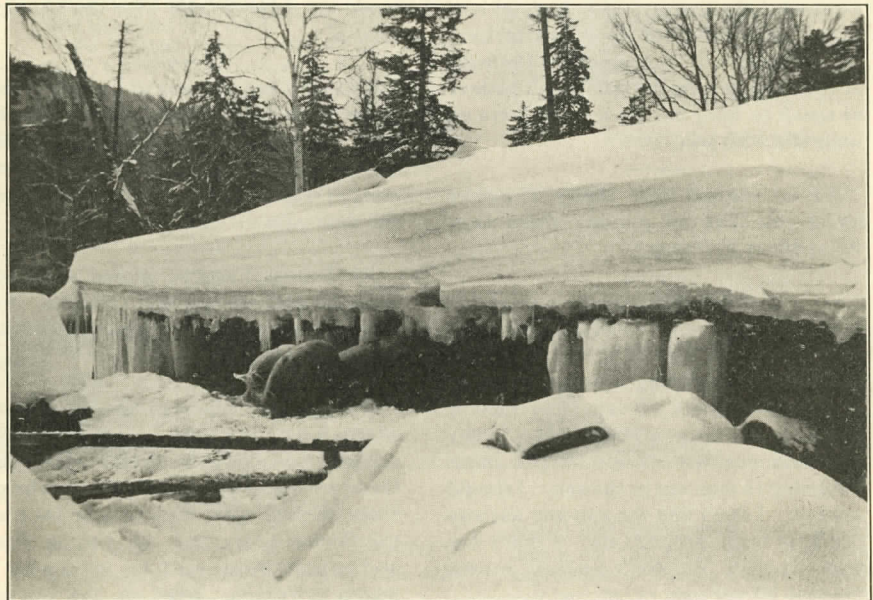
DISCUSSION AT

B. & M. GATE

At the B. & M. Gate they are having numerous discussions about what will be found in the bottom of the old river bed when all the water is finally turned into the new penstocks. The old-timers prophesy that thousands of cant dogs and hundreds of pike poles, wrenches and other articles will be uncovered. Others say that the bottom is lined with hardwood. Anyway it will be quite an experience to learn what the bottom of a river really contains, and one that does not come to every man.



PAPINACHOSIS



THE CAMP HOG

Did you ever come into a camp, old sport,
On a cold and rainy night,
And find that there wasn't a stick of wood
Or a thing to make a light?
For the orney cuss, who had been there
last

Had burned all the wood in camp,
Had smoked the chimneys and used the oil
From the lantern and all the lamps.

So, as you prowled in the cold and rain
In search of a little wood,
You damned his soul to eternal hell,
And cursed him roundly and good:
And the hell you pictured for him was not
The traditional brimstone hole,
But him in the dark for a million years,
Chained fast to the cold North Pole.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

April 2, Gilbert Phaneuf from trucker to 2nd hand (bleachery).

April 18, Leslie DeCosta from assistant yard foreman to clerk.

April 19, Ernest Castonguay from blow pits to press man.

SULPHITE MILL

April 15, Forest Stewart from laborer to millwright's helper.

April 20, John Powers from machine sampler to office.

May 13, Ivan Olesuk from wood cleaner to chipper.

SAW MILL


April 21, Joseph Allard from laborer to band sawyer.

April 21, George Langlois from laborer (K. K. mill) to stock cutter (W. F. mill).


So, before you leave this, or any camp,
Just spend a little while
In putting some wood behind the stove
And filling the lamps with "ile,"
So the fellows that follow you, old sport,
Will have no chance to claim
That you are a low-down onery cuss,
And have reason to curse your name.



J. COTE AND CREW



SULPHITE MILL GAS



"Pickerel" Buckley: (to McGinnis in lunch room) "Well, Frank, what have you got for dinner today?"

McGinnis: "Corn chowder."

Buckley: "That's good, give me some milk and crackers."

I heard that Young Cadorette is thinking of getting a nickname so that when he is listed to fight there will be a big crowd to see his science in fighting. Will YOUNG MONZIE suit you, Cadorette?

Orelle Lemoine of the ice plant force says he would have liked to kick the steam coil when he jammed his fingers. Ask Orelle how he likes it.

Mr. Amede Lanonte has just arrived from Copperville and he claims to have more tongue than any lawyer in the State of New Hampshire. If you don't believe us speak to him, but be sure to have an umbrella with you.

We understand that Henry Plummer has a side line of nursing these days. What about it, Henry?

I'M THE GUY

I'm the guy who stands in the time office door from 7.36 to 7.50 a. m. Why shouldn't I. I'm going in in about fifteen or twenty minutes. It ain't my fault if you have to walk around me. That's your look out, not mine. Do you think I'm going to stay out in the sun. I should say not. I don't like the sun and anyway the girls walk around me. I don't see why you can't. But don't push me around because I'll get sore.

"Sam is a confirmed liar, isn't he?"

"Not exactly. Nobody has ever confirmed anything he's said."

This particular man must have been either moving his stock of shoes to some new stand or else have been engaged in short distance trucking in the old-fashioned way, when the man with the strongest back was the best moving van obtainable. Anyway, as he plodded along Pleasant Street with a pack of women's shoes on his back, he failed to allow for the awning on a corner store and the crowd at the corner had the opportunity of viewing a style of ladies' shoes for summer. He was a fine young man, he didn't even swear.

Fred King caught a nice salmon 19' long in the ice plant on the night of May 17th. Next time you go there, Fred, don't forget to bring your pole with you. You may have better luck.

Felicitations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Belanger on the birth of a son, Emile Ovila, on May 12th.

We are growing tired of stories of women, Pitre Belanger. Why not tell your wife about it for a while and let us have a rest.

What's the matter with the reporters? I did not see anything but mine in last month's Bulletin. Let's get together and boost the Sulphite Mill over the top next month.

Philibert Vaillancourt of Church Street believes in Safety First. That's why he built a big fence around his barn, so his calves wouldn't jump over it. But we wonder why he put that big Yale lock on the door gate.

Joe Theriault said he gained 10 pounds since he got married last October. Joe, if you keep up that way, you will soon weigh 350 pounds.

We think Joe Marceau should apply to Mayor King for a job as teacher at night school. Some nights in the dryer car there are about a half dozen men, who go there on their spare time to hear Joe read the Boston Globe and the Boston Post, and he tells them word for word what it means in French. Keep on, Joe, you are doing nice work.

Wilfred Perrault, having acquired quite a bunch of hives, believes he would be a real honey boy if he only had a swarm of bees to go with them. He thinks if Henry Ford would only devote his time to producing a scratching machine and forget that tin cow proposition, he would be conferring a favor on humanity that they would be grateful for.

Any man can tell you that there are more pretty girls in his home town than there are in any other place on the map.

That New Hampshire girls are economical was well shown at the recent ball at the Gem Theatre, in the matter of gowns. The fashion of today saves buying much cloth.

I met a crowd of men the other day and they were talking about those men who have seen 25 years' or more service in the Brown Company. Here is the record of Louis Nicole who at present works at the Chemical mill, cell department. He started to work for the Brown Company in 1892, helped build the Riverside mill and was later sent to the Cascade mill. He worked there many years, hurt his left side while working on side of a table in the wrapping room, went back there after eight months of illness but could not do his old job again. Went to work for H. W. Philbrick in the window frame mill, was released on account of running short of orders. For the past four years and a half he has worked at the Chemical mill and he is still doing a young man's work.

I would like to hear some news about some old men in the employ of the Brown Company.

By actual count there are said to be 4721 girls in New Hampshire who look like Mary Pickford.

Louis Vallier declares without cracking a smile, that there are more than 16,000 ways in which one can break the game laws without knowing it. Ralph Hall says there are even more than that.

Jacques Carron, the acid maker, fell down and pretty nearly broke his nose, which he fears will mar his beauty. We don't think so.

A curious thing was witnessed on Main street the other night. There had been a smart shower and an awning was raised in such a way that it caught and held some of the water. The rain ceased and then a small wind came up, just enough to slap the awning up and down and every time it did so there was a miniature shower bath for anybody who happened to be walking beneath at the time. A joker on the street stood and watched people take the involuntary bath and laughed until the wind had spilled all the moisture.

An actress can't live on \$50,000 a year. Same here, because we haven't it.

The lady who runs the most successful church suppers in Berlin sadly tells me the price is to be raised. When men eat so much that their shoe strings break, something must be done, she explains.

FIRST TRIP TO THE NORTH SHORE THIS SPRING

On March 24th, 3 a. m. took tug Two Roses off at high speed. She had been frozen in twelve (12) feet of ice since December 22, 1920, at Rimouski Wharf, which is on the south shore of the St. Lawrence River, about 180 miles below Quebec City.

We had the tug in commission April 1st, and started for the North Shore to bring Jimmy Perrin and crew back from their winter quarters. Left Rimouski at 5.40 a. m. with a 25-mile gale and a heavy sea running. We had some difficulty getting away from the wharf on account of a heavy sea and a freezing north east wind against tide. Finally we got under way, with the water splashing overboard, and freezing wherever it happened to strike, which sometimes reached the fore mast 35 feet above. After we got out about fifteen (15) miles, the chief engineer came and asked me if we were gaining any. I was hanging onto the rail sighting Father Point Lighthouse. I told him the

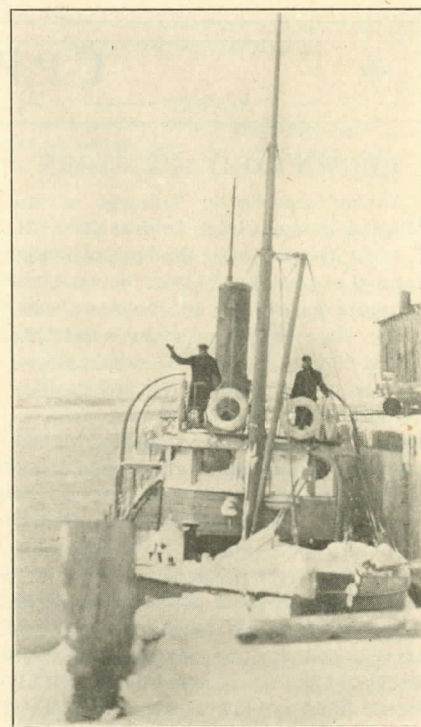
a chance and worked my way to cook's gallery; upon opening the door I found our good-natured, side-whiskered cook very pale and looking "all in." I immediately asked him if he was afraid. "Ah, no," he replied, "Je suis malade." Meaning, "I am sick."

When we were within 10 miles of the North Shore we found the boys looking for us, as they had been notified by telegraph that we were in sight.

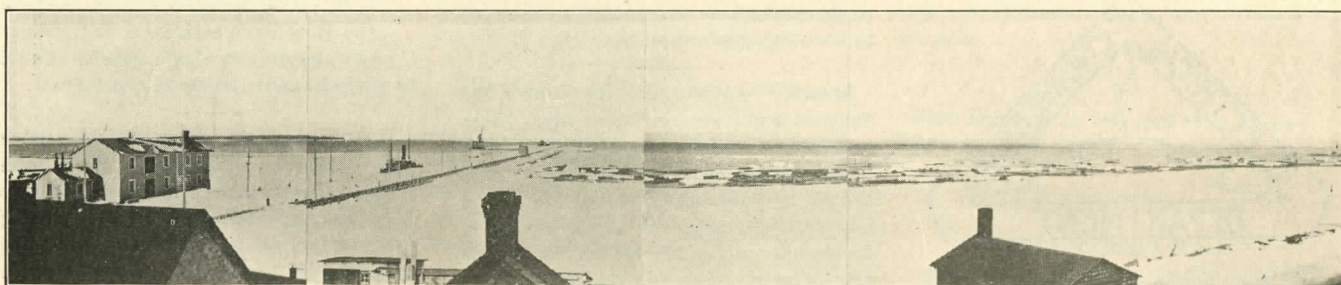
We arrived at about 10 a. m., one mile off shore, and were greeted by James Perrin and Harry Bishop, who came out for that purpose in a motor boat. Harry Bishop says the snow is three and one-half feet deep, while only 32 miles below on the south shore they have green grass and spring sunshine.

We had a very large cargo of mail and express for the North Shore. After dropping anchor in five fathoms of water, we started unloading by motor boat. Finally, after four hours, the motor boat made the last trip, and Harry Bishop came aboard and said, "Cap, tell them all at home that I am well and feeling fine and will see them in a couple of weeks."

We hoisted anchor and set our cruise S. W. by W $\frac{1}{4}$ W, allowing for tide and wind. After four and one-half ($4\frac{1}{2}$) hours we were tied up again at Rimouski Wharf, after a very smooth water voyage, as James Perrin remarked, "The finest



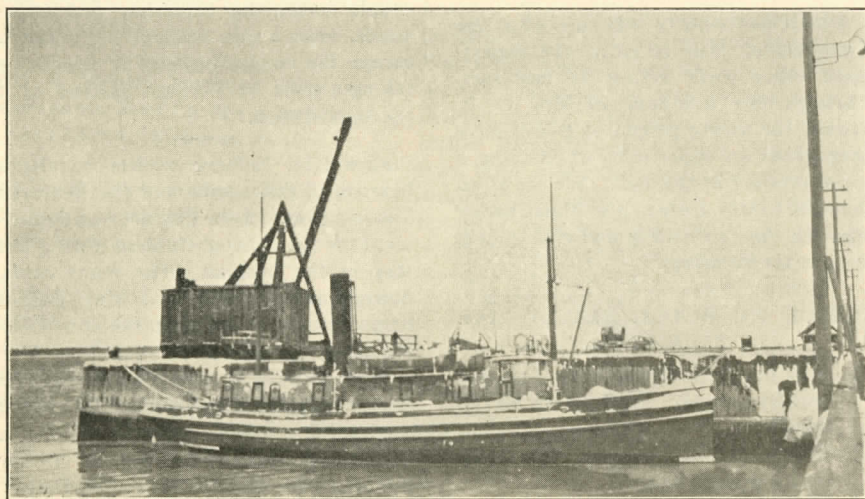
RIMOUSKI WHARF



RIMOUSKI BAY

lighthouse had not moved horizontally, but vertically a great deal. I finally took

trip I ever made across." By courtesy of government officials in connection with



RIMOUSKI WHARF AFTER BLIZZARD

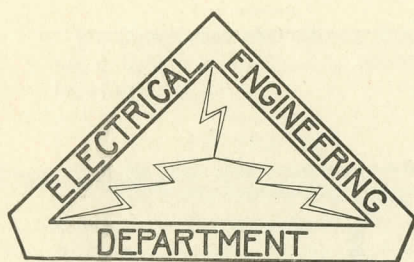
buoys and lights, they had two electric lights on the pier, also the first-class lighthouse at Father Point all lighted for our benefit, as the season opened fifteen (15) days earlier this year than usual. Mr. Lavoie, the hotel proprietor, and family met us at the pier. You can get one of the best meals and bed at this hotel, which is at the head of one of the most costly piers on the St. Lawrence River. This hotel is open the year round, and it does not matter when or at what time you arrive there, they are always ready to accomodate. Plenty of fish of all sizes and clams at all times. This pier is about 2500 feet long and cost the government nearly two million dollars. It is the point where all out-going and incoming steamers to and from Europe exchange reports and mail. Only seven miles below here is where the awful collision happened three years ago, when the Empress of Ireland collided with a Sweedish liner and the Empress of Ireland went down with nearly all on board; sunk in 26 fathoms. About 100 bodies were picked up and now lie in a cemetery about two miles from Rimouski Wharf.

CAPT. A. E. ROWELL.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

BROWN COMPANY STORE

Among noteworthy features of the Monster Indoor Circus held at the Y. M. C. A. on May 3rd, were the horizontal and parallel bar work of Albert Morin of the furniture department, and the clown work of the Henryford family, in which that Prince of Clowns, Pete Beaudoin, played the part of the world renowned Toodles. Surely the famous Hanaford family quartette of New York has nothing on our own unquenchables. Vic Beaudoin of the forestry division took the part of the young lady. Fred Hicks was Mrs. Henryford and Albert Morin, in a dress suit, impersonated the other son. "Toodles" certainly excelled in feats of bareback riding and surely Napoleon at Waterloo never faced dangers so great. George Stevens of the Burgess led the Berlin Artists Band and kept the crowd properly keyed up throughout the performance.



Harry L. Abbott of La Tuque, P. Q., is visiting Berlin.

Husky Elliott, our star all-round baseball player, is in great demand. He plays any position for any team. Husky is being coached by Ralph Wilson and Mike Jacobs who have had years of baseball (?) experience.

California bees are playing an important part in the engineering problems of this department.

John L. Grady, after months of toil and sweat, has his Chevrolet in running (?) order again.

R. Wally Robertson, formerly of this department, recently purchased a flivver. After knocking over a fence or two he invited Austin (Husky) Elliott and Bob Gifford of the blacksmith shop to go flivving with him. On arriving at the Cascades the lights went out. Wally walked to Berlin on the pretext of buying

new bulbs, but really went home to bed. Husky and Bob got home in time for breakfast.

The Electrical Engineering department claims the honor of being the first Berlin Mills department to send in an appropriate design for a department head. Who will be the next?

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Sidney Perkins has moved to Percy. He intends to combine raising hens and farming. Sid claims that so far he has made \$50.00 on tomato plants and expects to make \$500 more this spring. Sid is Pat Collins' helper. Pat advised Sid that he would be better off to stay in Berlin than to go up to Percy; that he is a better man swinging the sledge hammer than taking care of chickens or farming. Good-bye, Sid, get rich quick.

John Albert is planning to take a trip to the land where the geese fly backward to keep the sand out of their eyes.

Leonard Bowles and Jerry Cantin had quite an argument the other day. Leonard claimed that Canada is a better country to live in than the good old U. S. A. But Jerry could not agree with that so he marched Leonard over to Pat Collins to decide the argument, which Pat did in Jerry's favor. Pat can't see how Canada is better, when so many Canadians come to this country for employment. So Len had to give in and Jerry wins.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

A little dance-party was enjoyed at the Kindergarten Hall recently, the department office girls acting as hostesses. Through the kindness of Mrs. O. B. Brown, the young people of Berlin have been given an opportunity of enjoying a social evening at the hall. We are all so thankful to Mrs. Brown, also Miss Chaffey who is always so willing and glad to help us to enjoy ourselves.

THINGS WE WOULD REALLY LIKE TO KNOW

- 1 Why that little Kream-Krisp Lab. boy "sticks around" the Research all the time.
- 2 Why he blushes so easily. Surely he isn't a woman-hater.
- 3 Why he makes dates and never keeps them.

- 4 Why Oscar Taylor is still single when he has the reputation of being a male vamp.
- 5 Why Nils persists in wearing his cap.
- 6 Why Günsel is so good natured lately. (We think we know but wish to be enlightened further).
- 7 Why Watt and his friend go up on the Milan road every noon hour. Surely the scenery up there must be getting old by now.
- 8 Why Owen sometimes misses the last car from Gorham.
- 9 Why "Tot" and Mildred always get in on time in the morning.
- 10 Why Knapp won't give us the date of the "great occasion."
- 11 Why Nourse goes home so often when there is attraction in Berlin.
- 12 Why "Ducky" Swan left US to go to the Cascade laboratory.
- 13 Where "Ike" got that "lid."
- 14 Why Miss Fogg often stays overtime.
- 15 What the attraction is up on the roof. If it is a roof garden we want to know it. How about eats, Miss Williamson? (Answers to the above queries should be mailed to the Research department.

A wedding of interest to the Main office and Research department staffs was solemnized on Saturday, May 14, Dr. Curtis W. Thing and Miss Alma Murray being the contracting parties. The ceremony took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Murray, in Berlin; after a vacation of two weeks Dr. and Mrs. Thing will reside in Gorham. Miss Flora Howell, of the Main office and Gordon L. Cave of the Research department, attended the couple during the ceremony and afterwards, when a vain attempt was made to escape the congratulations of friends by taking a train at Gorham instead of at the local station.

Miss Edel Solberg wishes to thank heartily all the members of the Research Laboratories and the Engineering Department for their thoughtfulness during her stay in the hospital. The many cards, flowers and the well-filled May Basket helped greatly to speed up the convalescing days.

Miss Solberg is now recuperating in Boston with her sister and will be back at work after a few weeks' rest. While in Boston she will bid "bon voyage" to her mother, who sails on the "Stavangerfjord" for Norway, after a year's visit with her children in America.

Mr. John Graff has taken up his summer abode at the "Country Club" on the Milan Road and is inviting his friends to spend a week-end with him anytime they feel like working for their food. Mr. Graff is our latest representative of the Tolstoian back-to-nature theory.

Mary had a big brown rooster,
It broke the Sabbath hush,
And scared the little Hanson boy,
But what made Mary blush?

Anyone who has any old maps of Canada or time tables to throw away give them to "Charlie" Johnson. He is planning to spend his vacation somewhere in the woods up north and rumor states that there is a girl in the case.

Miss Williamson is thinking seriously of editing a companion book to "Tots" Rolling Pin only it will be called "Handy Helps for Stenographers." We have been privileged to use some of the copy and have selected this clever bit of verse for advance publication:

"Acknowledgment and judgment
Both drop their 'E',
Infringement, the greedy man,
Said, 'Give it to me'."

Schur: "Every day we breathe oxygen. Jeary, what do we breathe at night?"

Jeary, "Nitrogen."

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Academy of Science will be held the latter part of May at the Ravine House, Randolph. Mr. Van Arsdell is chairman of the committee for arrangement.

Harold Vannah's latest qualification is as an Agriculturist. If you have never met one of these gentlemen just ask Vannah what it means.

What a popular luncheon place for Gorhamites our Roof Garden is getting to be! Let's have a "Mid-noon Review."

Miss Hulda Garmoe of the Photo Section is taking a month's rest. We hope to see her back soon.

Mildred: "What do you fellows talk about after a dance, George?"

George: "The same things you girls talk about."

Mildred: Oh! You horrid things."

The Philotechnical Society was one of the United Men's Clubs that recently entertained at the Y. M. C. A. in honor of

the "Woman's Auxiliary." Walter Eccles a Boston entertainer, gave readings, character songs, etc. The Joliettes served refreshments.

A group of camera enthusiasts got together recently and organized "The Berlin Camera Club" to promote general interest in and knowledge of photography. Several of our members are interested and all who care to are invited to become members. There are three classes of membership, Active, Associate and Junior. The initiation fee for the first class is \$5.00 and for the other two \$1.00. Dues are \$1.00 a month for active members and \$0.25 a month for the others. Initiation fees for active members include three months' dues. Various activities are planned such as a series of lectures on photography, photographic development, etc., local contests and exhibitions, trips to secure photos, general socials, and efforts will be made to secure rooms for meetings and for dark room work. When the club rooms have been established there will be a reading room where the late photographic magazines, papers, etc., will be on file. At the first meeting, which was held at City Hall, a constitution was drawn up and at the next meeting there will be election of officers.

The window boxes are going to brighten up our courtyard a lot this summer. There will probably be exciting competition as to whose looks the best. It might be a good idea to include the "Patio" and the "Roof Garden" in the weekly inspections, Mr. Vincent.

When the boys learned that "Doc" Thing was going to be married May 14th at two o'clock, and they learned it at 10.30 in the morning of that day, someone put up a large poster on the bulletin board. "Tot" with her ready wit put one up under it, "Two more next month. Watch this board." Then as "Doc" made his exit that noon he was greeted by a band of tin pails, serenades and departed rather sheepishly with Cave, his best man, amid the roar. Now everyone is awaiting the smokes. The last "deep thought" work of "Doc" before he was married was a report which follows:

Einstein's Theory Applied V. S. I. R. Class 20
to Cigarette Smoking

OBJECT

To apply Einstein's theory to cigarette smoking.

PROCEDURE

Average length of cigarette	2.75 in.
Pkg. of 20	55.0 "
At one pkg. per day (55) (365) =	1672 ft. 1 year
	12
1672 =	.317 miles 1 year
5280	

Considering distance Berlin to Gorham 6 miles.
6 = 18.9 years for average smoker.

.317

RESULTS

Since Einstein's theory states that nothing is absolute we can easily see that its application—Oh! we forgot to calculate the length of the butts.

As soon as the last snow flake had melted, Knapp was around getting up a ball team and now the chemists are full fledged members of the Animal League. The games to date are as follows:

Chemists	8	White Bears	3
Chemists	11	Elec. Shop	10
Chemists	0	Bear Cats	11

Harold Knapp is the captain and Nils Johnson manager. Great surprises have been sprung, especially in the development of "Jack" Little as a star pitcher and "Babe Ruth" Brakewood as a heavy hitter. If one of "Babe's" flies had been a straight, it would have hit the I. P. Tower, but it wasn't. "Lanky" Rogers has a reach on him like a spread eagle and doesn't let many get by him on first. The favorite line-up follows:

Coffin, catcher; Rogers, 1st base; Jacobs, 2nd base; Nourse, 3rd base; Little, pitcher; Knapp, short stop; Mortenson, center field; Brakewood, right field; Oleson, left field.

Born May 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Quinn, twin daughters.

A Buck Private's Wish

From One of Our Ex-Service Men

I wish I was the President, I'll tell you what I'd do,
I'd gather all the Non-Coms and put them in a Zoo.
The Mess Sergeant I'd deal with first; I'd put him all alone,
For breakfast, lunch and supper, too, I'd feed him just one bone.
And then I'd take the Sergeant who had charge of our clothes,
Stark naked he would run around, from his head down to his toes.

And then would come the Top Kick, in a solitary cage;
The tortures he would go through, would make old Satan rage.
Then all the minor Non-Coms I'd put in one enclosure,
And make 'em work in rain and snow, till they died from exposure.
And then having rid the country of evils such as they,
I'd rule in peace and happiness the good old U. S. A.

RESEARCH PROBLEM

Conversation overheard between a Research man and a Berlin Mills resident:—
Research Man:—Do you know what the Norwegian sports are?

Berlin Mills Resident:—Skiing.

R. M.:—Is that all the sports they have?

B. M. R.:—No, skating.

R. M.:—What else?

B. M. R.:—Buying furniture.

R. M.:—And—

B. M. R.:—Getting married.

R. M.:—Is that all?

B. M. R.:—Yes, that's the finish.

A CHALLENGE

The Nansen Baseball Team issues a challenge to any amateur baseball team in Northern New England.

(Signed) THEODORE G. ANDERSON,
Mgr.

KREAM KRISP SECRETS

Ray Smith is with us again after an absence of seven weeks. He has been traveling through New England in the interests of "Parfat."

Harmon Roers has bought a share in Pondview Camp at Success Pond. Gus Lefebvre of the packing room bunch and Gedeon Morrisette, erstwhile entertainer of our office force but now of Cascade, are other shareholders. The boys plan to make several improvements on the property and the enthusiasm is running high. Roers and Lefebvre can talk of nothing else.

Pol Dubey left May 10th for points, or a point, of interest in Connecticut. Will he make it? Ask him. Now we know why the past few weeks have been passing so slowly for our "Yiddisher Boy."

"Reddy" Thomas and Edgar Gonya, the boys who keep our recording hitting on all fours, are quite busy of late. We don't mean that this is at all unusual but with the starting of a cell house at the Chemical mill and the starting of one of our capsule systems the work came in a great rush.

John Thoits is getting that eternal Ford into shape once more.

MISTAKES AND COME BACKS

When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake it's what he expected.

When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake it becomes a law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake no one knows the difference.

BUT when an editor makes a mistake—GOOD NIGHT.

BROWN CORPORATION
BERLIN OFFICE

The girls of the pulpwood department want to know if Avery is starting a refrigerator plant and keeping them in cold storage. Some people don't realize that a little goes a long way, and that others might be cold. Avery, we're not all so warm blooded as you are. Please go easy.

Miss Rhoda Patterson of the pulpwood recently enjoyed a week's vacation in Portland, Maine.

Say girls, have you seen the Ball and Bat? Go to the pulpwood department and ask Fyvie to demonstrate—she's good at that—eh, what.

If Joe Dube would only pay his cuss debt the girls could go to Europe and stay a month, and not mind the expense at all.

Although Canada has but 5 percent of the world's population she produces:

88 percent of its Asbestos

85 percent of its Nickel

32 percent of its Pulpwood

20 percent of its Lumber

18 percent of its Oats

15 percent of its Potatoes

11½ percent of its Wheat.

11 percent of its Barley

and just watch her growth the next twenty years.

MAGNETIC

A young man from the country called on a certain great manufacturer in his workshop and the man of metal and machinery picked up a powerful magnet and said: "That magnet will draw 31 lbs. of iron from a distance of two feet. There is no other natural object on the face of the earth that has more power." "I dunno about that," said the young country man thoughtfully, "I know a natural object, wrapped in musline and frilles, that will draw me every evening over three miles of ploughed fields." Some magnet, eh, Ernie?

RECOLLECTIONS

By TOM TRACY

As I stood on the bank of the river to-day, watching the drivers go by, it filled my heart with sadness to think of the days gone by. I saw all strange faces, for about all my chums have gone. There is my friend Billie Mahaney, Bill Laffin, Horace Frost, Jack Lary and George Horne. We were good friends many years but the best of friends must part, for now it has been 49 years this coming June since I commenced working for the company. The first of my taking charge was for Lewis Brown, 12 years; J. W. Parker, 11 years; next, O. B. Brown, 7 years; and the next, W. R. Brown, 19 years, and am still with him.

I have seen many changes in the Brown Company. When I first started in, 12 million of logs was a big cut for them. I have since seen from 50 to 70 millions of logs go down the river in one season. In the fall, when we started up river for a winter's work, we footed it from Berlin to the Diamond, but now they go by autos and they kick to think they have to walk 6 miles in the woods.

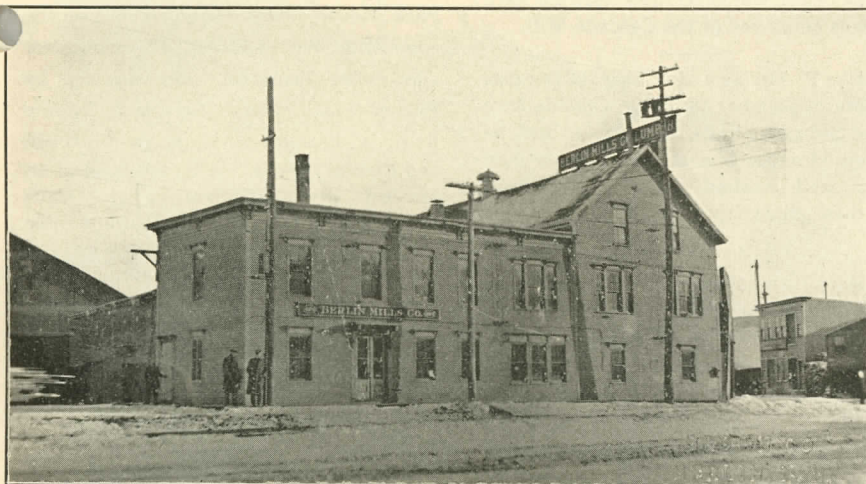
Our living in those days was bread and beans, black molasses and string dried apple. We saw very little fresh meat in those days. If you had 50 men in camp, you had 50 pounds of butter, that was one pound to a man a month, and you could make it go the month or not but that was all you got. We never saw a doughnut in the fall. Lewis Brown and J. W. Parker would not allow that. Now, today, the living in the woods is equal to what you get outside, or even better.

For five camps we had one blacksmith and one woods butcher. They stopped at the Diamond Farm. Those camps were from three to four miles from the Diamond Farm. In those days it was first come first served. All of our work was done at the Farm in those days. We had mostly oxen instead of horses.

For driving, our cantdog irons were made in the woods between logging and driving. In those days we did not see any clocks in the woods. When we started in, the boss took the almanac down and started each man in the time book, and when he settled up we gave him a piece of paper with his time on it, and he would take it to the Berlin office and get what was coming to him. That is the way they settled in those days. The head men in those days took as much interest in their work as the company did themselves, and I think the company thought so, too.

Now, I think I have done quite a bit for the Brown Bulletin, so will close this time.

PORTLAND OFFICE



THEN

L. W. Stack, purchasing department, and a party of friends spent the week-end and holiday fishing in Sebago Lake. Mr. Stack's efforts were rewarded by landing two fine salmon weighing 9 and 9½ lbs. each.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, and family are to summer at Danforth Cove, Cape Cottage, within short motoring distance from his office.

The stork visited the home of C. C. Chase, advertising department, and presented him with a 9½ lb. boy.

Mr. H. J. Brown, president of the company, met with an accident recently sustaining a dislocated shoulder. At this writing he is much improved.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, and E. H. Maling, tax department, have been in Washington and New York.

J. C. Sherman, advertising department, spent a few days in New York.

F. W. Thompson, cost department, was a recent visitor to La Tuque on business.

B. Chase, purchasing department, is a motor enthusiast and when not spending the week ends at his cottage on the shore of Sebago Lake, takes long trips into the country. On a recent trip to Harrison when he was returning home he thought the water in his radiator was boiling. After negotiating an exceedingly high hill, he stopped to investigate but

found his engine only warm. Not satisfied, he examined the muffler which was all right, but noticed that his battery had become loosened and tipped to one side and about to fall out. This remedied he was ready to start when Mrs. Chase had a premonition that everything was not right, so Harold made another investigation and found his gas tank swinging around on one strap and the pipe line, and ready to join the battery in its departure from the machine. With not a piece of rope or string to be had he resorted to the seat covers and managed to tie the tank in place. After many stops to refasten the improvised strap he reached home, and it is said if it were

not for the so-called "Chases' luck" he would have lost two of the most important parts of the means of propulsion, to say nothing of being stranded in the wilderness.

For the first time in the history of the Brown Bulletin suggestion box a suggestion has been received that seems to be usable. It is to be tried out.

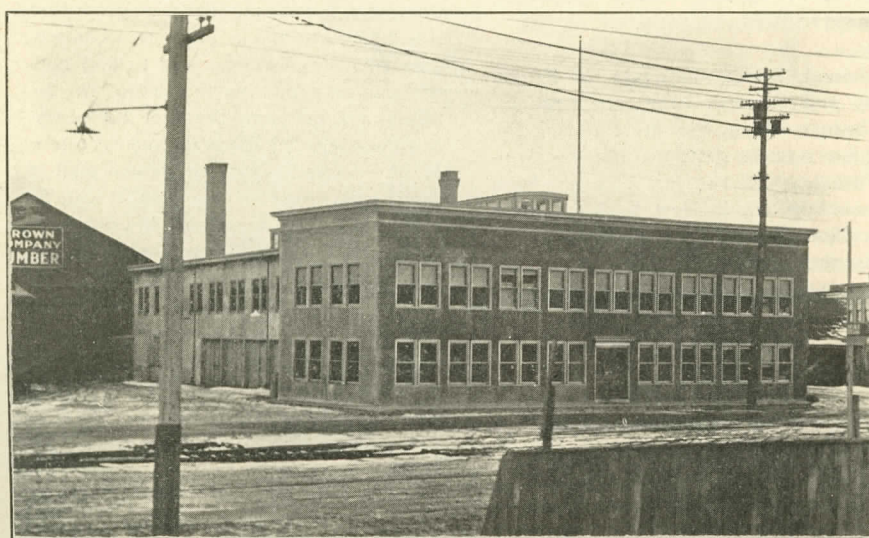
Nothing more has been written about the summer outing of all departments that was proposed early in the year. Has the idea been forgotten?

As all the departments have a ball team why not one at Portland office? There appears to be enough players to select from.

Edward F. Moody, pulp sales division, visited customers in our western territory.

George Parker, paper sales division, and Jim Nickels, accounting department, went on a fishing trip recently to Steep Falls and together caught 35 brook trout. The boys say they were beauties.

Cards have been received by a number of the boys from Leon Cole, in Washington, saying he likes his new work immensely and is having a good time. Mr. Cole was formerly connected with the pulp sales division.



NOW

Capt. Rowell arrived in the Portland office and as usual, in a hurry, but took time to tell us about getting the big tug "Two Roses" in commission at Rimouski Wharf. He then went on to say that "after getting away on high tide April 1st, with a heavy north-east gale blowing we managed to make the north shore without anyone feeding the fishes. I was in the engine room hanging onto the grating when the chief engineer came up and said 'Say, Capt., are we making any headway?' 'I will tell you, Chief, I have been hanging onto this grating for half an hour sighting through that port hole in line of Father Point Light and as far as going ahead is concerned, Chief, the light house fore and aft in the port hole is in the same position but vertically we have cruised quite a distance.' As the barometer had gone up and the gale eased off we had a smooth sea on the return voyage, everybody happy to get back, arriving at 9.30 p. m."

A new sign has been placed on our new office, the lettering being a duplicate of our letter, noting that this company was founded in 1852.

Messrs Currier and Horton, Portland Retail department, say that there is a slight change for the better in building conditions throughout the state, the major part being for general repairs.

Edmund Burke, manager Kream Krisp Department, and L. P. Worcester, accounting department, are ardent billiard followers and may be found at the Congress Square billiard rooms most any noon in a friendly game, in which both are quite proficient.

Arthur T. Spring, credit manager, motored to Berlin recently.

Edmond Burke, manager of Kream Krisp and Window Frame department, has been working very hard during the past few months getting orders for window frames. He has just returned from a two weeks' trip in New York and making calls in Rhode Island and Connecticut on his way back.

Obituary

SULPHITE MILL

Steve Cheese, an employee of the Sulphite Mill, was born in Russia, July 30, 1878. He first came to the Brown Company May 10, 1915. He had left for his home in Russia when he met his death on April 20, 1921, in New York City, while waiting for the ship which was to take him back to Russia.

CASCADE MILL

John A. St. Hilaire was born in Canada, February 17, 1867. He first came to this company February 16, 1920. At the time of his death, which occurred April 23, 1921, he was employed at the Cascade Mill.

Mike P. McCann was born in Bangor, Maine, September 13, 1874. Coming here from Sturgeon Falls, Ontario, in 1919, he accepted a position at Cascade on July 22nd, and worked there continuously. He died Sunday morning, May 8, 1921.

SAW MILL

Harry Hazzard was born in New Brunswick, January 26, 1870. He first came to the Brown Company December 7, 1920, being previously employed on the City Police Force. His death occurred May 12, 1921.

SUCCESSFUL OUTING GET-TOGETHER CLUB

At one time when informed that his death had been announced in the newspapers, Mark Twain remarked that the story was very much exaggerated. So it is with the Get-Together Club made up of the office employees and department heads of the Brown Company. Last January the calamity howlers and wet blankets were openly saying that the Club was dead and were casting about for snowballs to put upon its grave. On May 21st, however, the Club met at the Cascade Park and enjoyed the best-planned and most brilliantly executed outing in its history. The story of its early and lamented decease was much exaggerated. There is a genuine get-together spirit among all the employees of the Brown Company, but the number is so great that it is difficult to find a place to accommodate such large parties and to find men who can give the time to making the detailed arrangements that are necessary. But President Bill Bennett and Secretary M. M. McCarthy with their able staff of committees have shown that it can be done and will be done again in the future.

Members of the club to the number of more than two hundred gathered at the Cascade Park early Saturday afternoon to find that the efficient and enterprising committees had preceded them hours before and established good will and friendship with the weather man and J. J. Tellington, manager of the park. "Jess" has certainly fixed that old park up so that it is a credit to the community and an ideal spot for a large outing party.

Tickets were exchanged for appropriate purple and white arm bands, marked

"Brown Company Get-Together Outing," and everything was free to the wearers of the armbands. For instance, refreshments served from the convenient buffets of the Park House under the direction of the committee, Walter Elliott, Albion Streeter and Juliet Beaudoin, ably assisted by Evelyn Fancy, Ralph Sylvester, Minnie Ryan, W. E. Sullivan, Katherine Cameron and Russell Oswell. Why, the flash of an armband was sufficient to call forth plentiful ice cream cones and innumerable bottles of pop. Bob Briggs' little girl ran true to type and ate five kinds of ice cream and drank nine kinds of soda pop. It gives one a favorable impression of Briggs' capacity, when as a youngster he held membership in five Sunday schools, so as to go to all the picnics and Christmas trees.

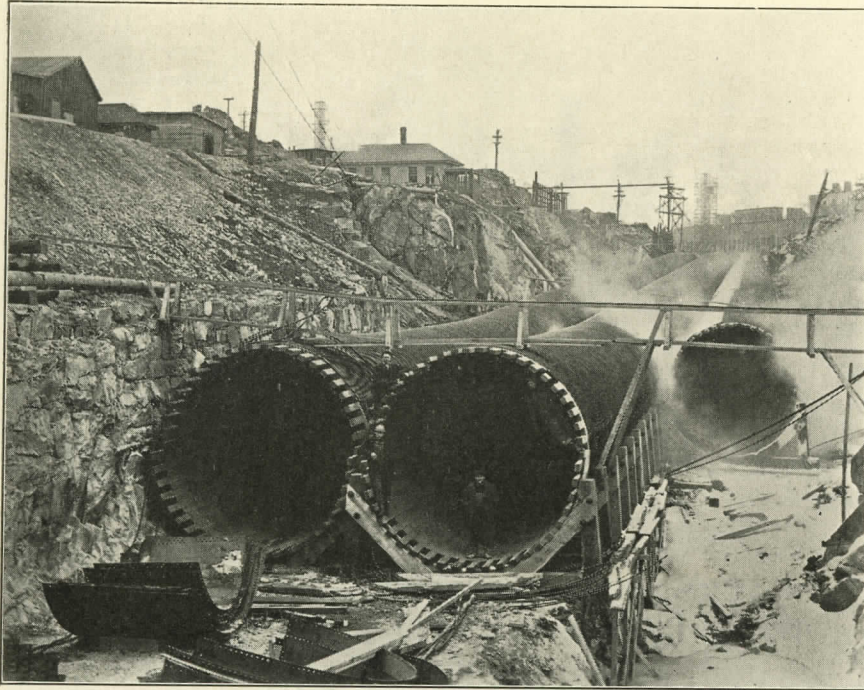
The first event on the program was the official outing photograph taken by John Graff, after which the afternoon was turned over to the Sports Committee, A. L. Laferriere, Jos. Hennessey and Alpha Noyes. The events were run off and prizes awarded as follows:

Candle and Needle Relay Race	
Miss Fyvie Riva	Box of Chocolates
William Palmer	Ever Sharp Pencil
Men's Potato Race	
John Goodwin	Briar Pipe
Girls' Potato Race	
Miss Rena Morris	
Framed Photo Outing Group	
40-yard Dash for Girls	
Miss De Bonville	Fountain Pen
100-yard Dash for Men	
W. F. Swan, Jr.	Fishing Rod

In the girls' baseball game lollypops were awarded to the winning team composed of Mrs. Joseph Hennessey, Mildred Haney, Amelia Lavoie, Margaret Curley, Mildred Sloan, Evelyn Fancy, Alpha Noyes, Bella Sullivan and Minnie Ryan. The score was 11 to 9. Another feature of the afternoon was the band concert by the Burgess Band, led by George Stevens.

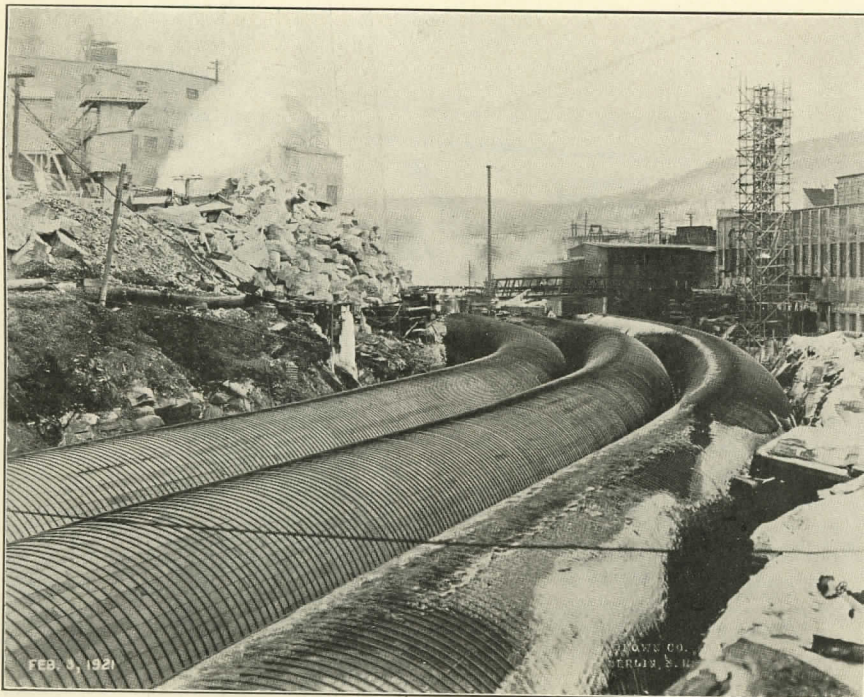
Lunch was served from 5-6 p. m., by the efficient refreshment committee and dancing was enjoyed from 7-11, music being furnished by the Melody Orchestra. The grand march was led by Mr. D. P. Brown and Miss Cox. The committee in charge of the dance were J. H. Graff, Henry Eaton and Teresa Studd.

The real story of the outing is best told in pictures, which better than the pen can catch the spirit of the events. Due to circumstances of editing and printing, the Bulletin can only remark that Messrs. Graff and Smith got some fine ones and they will be published next month. Watch for them and don't miss the next outing.



NEW POWER DEVELOPMENT

13-FOOT TUBES TO DELIVER THE NORMAL FLOW OF THE
ANDROSCOGGIN TO THE ALLIS CHALMERS
WATER WHEELS



THE LIFE OF A CHIP AS TOLD BY A CHIP

My home was in Dead Diamond, that is where I was born. While I was growing I saw hunters from Maine, Massachusetts and New York who came there hunting deer, rabbits and possibly bears. Everything was going good until one day, I saw a big huskie in a checkered flannel shirt coming towards me with an axe saying, "I guess I will start here," and he did. I could feel myself coming down, down until I landed in three feet of snow. He trimmed off a few branches and left me for the teams to haul down to the river bank where I stayed until April, when, regardless of this country being dry, they shoved me into the river where I was sure to get soaked. Anyway I floated down the river with the rest of the logs. Once in a while another one of those big fellows in checkered flannel shirts came around and stuck the sharp end of a cant dog in me and said "Go down in order or you will be starting something here very soon." He was right for just then one end of a log got caught in a rock and the other in the dam and the logs began to pile up. There were from 1500 to 2000 logs being held by one. You should have seen those fellows come at us, swearing, tearing and using dynamite, too. It didn't take long before we were off again. We stopped a few times more and finally reached Berlin Mills.

They used band saws to make us up in four and two foot lengths. We were sent to the Sulphite Mill barker drums where they proceeded to tear off my clothes (bark). They sent me from there to the chippers where they named me "Chip." I immediately started to rise in life, I was sent up to the chip loft. They weighed me on the way up and I felt very big.

I stayed in the chip loft a number of hours when suddenly I felt myself going down again, this time into a digester. They closed it up and let acid in. I did not like the smell at all but had to stand it. A few hours more and I felt myself going to pieces, the acid and steam was too much for me. I was growing thinner all the time. They kept me in there almost a half a day, then pushed me out at a terrible speed into a dark pit and let water in. This was to wash me. I felt better so they sent me from there through spouts and tanks of all descriptions and finally they sent me up on the screens where only good ones go through. (Something like St. Peter's gate). I was a good one so I went through and started for the bleachery. Here they put me in a tank where I stayed for another half day.

When I came out I was just as white as snow and stronger than ever. They washed me and dried me. The shipper then said "This is good stock, we will send it abroad," and they did.

When I arrived over there they took me to a mill where they beat me up and dried me and before very long I found myself in a nice colored box of writing paper. I was sold to a jobber, then to a wholesaler, and finally to a retailer. A young lady came in and said, "I want this box," so I traveled some more, this time back across the ocean again in the form of a letter from this young lady to a friend of her's here in America. He threw me in a waste paper basket after he had read it. The janitor came along and baled me up and sent me to a paper mill where they beat me up and made wrapping paper out of me.

The most important part of my life has been told so I guess I will close. I may live for a long time yet for they can use me over and over again if they want to.

Yours for long service,
"THE CHIP."

BROWN CO. GIRL RECEIVES PRIZE

On May 24th Miss Constance Bostwick of the Kream Krisp staff received a \$100 check, one of the special prizes offered by the Boston Post in the Zain Ad Writing Contest. Miss Bostwick submitted a design with words, describing the merits of Colorite Fabric Dyes, a product that she actually knew from her experiments with the dyes on old clothing and hats.

The design reproduced in the Post for May 22nd shows the first flush of dawn and waves dashing on shore. Beneath are the words:

COLORITE FABRIC DYES

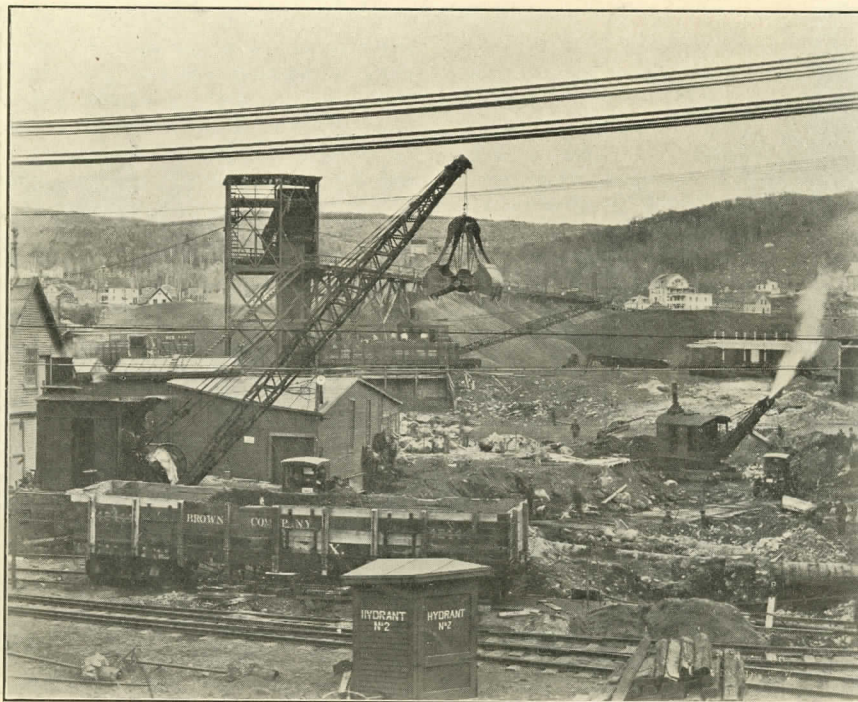
- as delicate as the flush of dawn.
- as permanent as the rock-bound coast.
- and as easy to use as to obtain.

There is the tint for every occasion.
The shade for every mode.
Prepared for use on any fabric.
Dye it dark or light with Colorite.

The Bulletin staff congratulates Miss Bostwick upon her splendid success and begs once more to suggest, as it has time and time again through Mr. Smith, that the Bulletin too needs the assistance of clever designers and cartoonists. So, Miss Bostwick, won't you please send us something? Pretty please.



VIEWS OF EXCAVATION WORK IN PROGRESS ON SITE OF
NEW TWO-MACHINE DRYER BUILDING
AT SULPHITE MILL



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