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Volume II

JANUARY, 1921

Number 7

BERLIN MILLS MACHINE SHOP CREW



Jules Dion Harry Johnson Sverre Knudson Dan Boyle H. F. Kelley Ira Garland
 R. T. Lowe, Asst. Foreman T. H. Hanley
 Hans Johnson Wm. Lemieux Ludger Morin
 J. H. Scamman, Foreman

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. II.

JANUARY, 1921

No. 7

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Chase, W. L. Bennett

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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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 JANUARY,
Dr. Cobb

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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.

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P. McIntyre

Machine Room

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

Wood Room

J. Violet
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A. Holt
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L. Frechette J. Moody
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J. Woods, Manning Fire Pump, Shift "B"
E. Lagassie, Manning Fire Pump, Shift "C"
J. Brunelle, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "A"
J. Caie, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "B"
F. Donahue, Heine Fire Pump, Shift "C"
P. Laroche, Repair Inspector

At the annual meeting of the Publishing Association it was voted to change the by-laws somewhat, increasing the directors to thirteen and the editorial board to four. The new officers are noted in the service directory. All employees are eligible to membership in Association and news is requested from all interested.

Sign your name to contribution, not necessarily for publication, but to give us a chance to talk the matter over with you. We sometimes get articles from unknown parties that we may think best not to publish, but are unable to give our reasons to the authors for lack of name.

NOTICE PERTAINING TO INCOME TAX

In order that all those who are married and entitled to the allowance in consequence be reported to the government correctly, we request that all those who have been married during the year 1920 report the fact to their respective time offices by January 15, 1921.

BROWN COMPANY,
Dept. of Labor.

YOUR PERSONAL TAX QUESTIONS

Editor of the Bulletin:

Readers of the Bulletin who have questions or problems in connection with their personal tax returns, may send inquiries to the Accounting Department, Portland office, and every effort will be made to answer them. Address your inquiries for the attention of Ernest H. Maling, and mark your envelope "Personal." The inquiries will be treated quite confidential.

W. B. BROCKWAY,
Comptroller.

RESULT OF FOOLING

What may happen as a result of fooling, combined with ignorance, is shown by the very serious, if not fatal, injury suffered by one of the men last week who was subjected to the pressure of compressed air. It would hardly seem that any employe could show such absolute stupidity and ignorance as the man who caused this.

Everyone should understand that air under pressure is as dangerous as steam or water. The use of air hose and tools should be limited strictly to the purposes for which they are designed and foremen should see that *fooling* is stopped.

GROWTH OF THE MACHINE SHOP AT UPPER MILLS

Until 1889, the Brown Company had no machine shop. Saw mill repairs were made at Cross' shop. At this time it was found that two men were kept busy making so called paper frictions for the log carriage then in use at the saw mill. For this reason it was deemed wise to open a shop near the saw mill. So a shop was equipped and J. H. Scammon moved up from Cross' shop. Emil Martenson was the only other man hired at the time. Mr. Scammon had had seven years of experience at Yarmouth, Maine, where he had assisted his father in forging the iron work for the wooden sailing vessels of about 2000 tons made at that place. Following this, he had been nine years with C. H. Weston who made leather machinery at Yarmouth. He had worked with Cross at Berlin for one year.

Most of the original equipment is still in use at the machine shop. There were three lathes, a small upright drill, a shaper, a planer, a hacksaw and a bolt cutter. The old bolt cutter, once run by Johnny Wilson, has been superseded, but is still doing service with the salvage department. Equipment and floor space have grown about three-fold. New machines have been added to meet growing needs and a storehouse built. In this time the sawmill has been rebuilt twice. In the saw mill preceding the present one, six band saws were installed and the log carriages were steam feed ones, driven back and forth by huge pistons. With this installation work on paper frictions ceased, but there was work to do on pistons. A lathe, 32 in. by 26 ft., was installed to turn pistons. The development of the railroad has made it necessary to have a lathe 86 in. by 18 ft., to turn locomotive drivers. A radial drill, lathes, shapers and planers, etc., have been added to keep up with repair work in other lines. The shop now employs fourteen men, of whom twelve do shop work.

The machine shop helped when the Riverside Pulp mill was built. The grinders there were attached directly to the waterwheels. It was necessary to screw the couplings on the shafting by hand, whereas today couplings are pressed on with a hydraulic press. The machine shop also cut the bolts for the pulp mill and sharpened the steel burs used on the stones of the wood grinders. The pumps

originally installed at Cascade were machined at Berlin Mills, but the Cascade mill had a shop of its own from the beginning. In fact when the company has wanted a good man to open a new shop, it has come to Scammon's shop for him. From it Irving Fogg went to Cascade and Albert Lary to La Tuque.

At the present time, the machine shop is well stocked. The company uses millions of bolts and tons of castings and bushings each year. A large stock of patterns is kept. Casting and larger machine work are done outside. The motto of the machine shop is "Service." As in all service work, questions of priority often arise. In general, however the job is done first that means the greatest good to the greatest number. If the work of two men is held up waiting for one job and twenty men have to wait for another, the latter job is done first.

CAMP 43, WENTWORTH LOCATION, N. H.

A regular Xmas dinner was served Xmas Day at 43. The dinner was planned by Loe Foley, Slim Kendall, Nip Curran and Norman McRae. Everything on hand except the jazz.

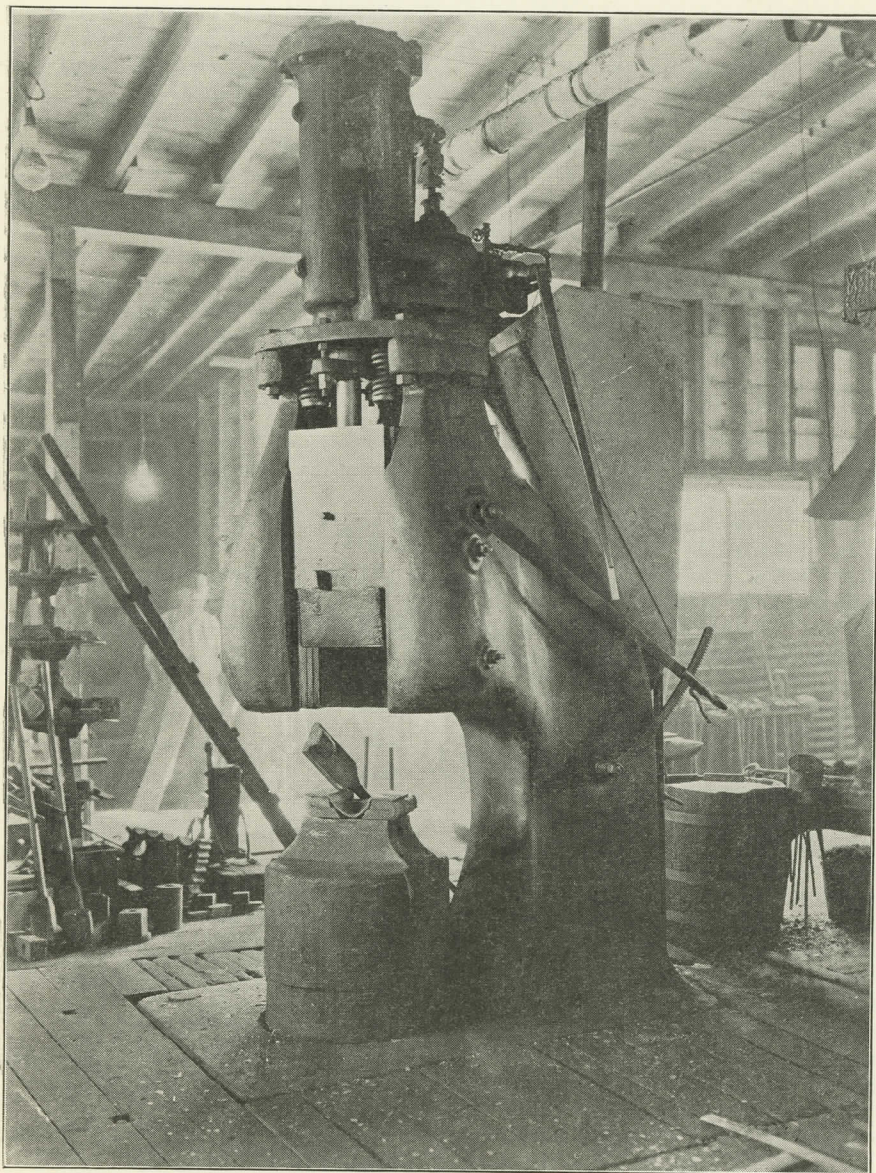
MENU

Oranges	Bananas
Pickled Beets	Olives
Chicken Soup	
BAKED STUFFED NATIVE FOWL	
Cranberry Sauce	Giblet Gravy
ROAST LOIN OF PORK	
Apple Sauce	
Mashed Potatoes	Mashed Turnips
Boiled Onions	Creamed Carrots
Apple Fritters	Sweet Sauce
English Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce	
Mince Pie au Volstead	
Apple Pie	Pumpkin Pie
Chocolate Cake	Layer Cake
Fruit Cake	Spiced Cake
Lemonade	Cocoa
Mixed Nuts	Candy

A LABOR SAVER

The picture above shows the Chambersburg single-frame steam hammer, that since April, 1918, has been the pride of the blacksmith shop at the upper mills. Since it came no heavy work has gone to outside shops and much has been accomplished that could not be done otherwise. It operates with steam at 80 lb. pressure from the power plant. One lever serves

The use of this hammer not only saves toil in welding a hammer, but it reduces the number of heatings. Take for example the making of ladder rounds for the cars in the yards. Each end must be shaped from iron rod and formerly about three heats were required before it was hammered into final shape. Now the end is heated once, a properly shaped working



to regulate the strength of the blow and one to deliver the blow itself. It can be regulated so that it will not break an egg-shell, or to hit a blow up to 7000 pounds. A good blacksmith under favorable conditions can hit a blow of 2000 pounds with a 30-pound hammer and a 1000 pound blow is a good average one.

die is placed on the large die on the anvil beneath the head of the hammer, the heated end of the round is placed in the die, and with a skilled man at the levers, one blow suffices to shape the hot iron to the required form. The tool is particularly handy for making the iron work for the paper trucks used at the Riverside, for

forging I-beam clamps, angle irons for the corners of cars, S-wrenches, pipe clamps, and pipe hooks and for drawing and tapering iron bars. The forge work on a heavy locomotive equalizer formerly took a man fully two days. With the steam hammer half a day is sufficient. Crib pins used by the company in thousands for rivet work are easily made now by cutting the round iron on an angle with the power shears, heating once, and bringing one end to a sharp point with the steam hammer.

KID PARTY AT GIRLS' CLUB

Do you remember Aladdin's Lamp? I think I must have rubbed my electric lamp last night before retiring, for I had the strangest vision. I dreamed all the Burgess girls were children again. We seemed to be gathered at the Girls' Club once more. "Daddy" and "Mother" and all the children, from the oldest to the youngest, were there. We wore the daintiest little frocks and oh such big, big bows and s-sh, the dearest socks and slippers. Such games as we did play. There was "Follow the Leader," "Go 'Round and 'Round the Valley" and "Hide and Seek." We also found it so easy to dance in our childish costumes. Then "Mother" and "Daddy" told us supper was ready and it was a crowd of hungry youngsters that ran to the library. Could this be the old familiar room, with its garlands and wondrous tree? Oh, "Mother," Oh, "Daddy," we seemed to shout until the room rang with merriment. In fact there wasn't a moment of silence until we were seated at the large, Holly decorated table spread with goodies. No wonder there was silence. When at last each child was "chuck full" "Daddy" asked "Mother" to distribute the gifts which Santa had left on our beautiful tree. Not a child was forgotten, and Santa must have looked deep down in each childish heart, to judge from the exclamations. It was indeed a tired but happy bunch of children who went sleepily to bed at ten.

Oh, why did I have to rub the lamp again this morning, and wake with a sigh to find it was only a dream after all.

Dr. Jones, superintendent of an insane asylum, was experimenting to find an acid that would dissolve any known substance. One morning he met Bill, one of the inmates of the asylum, and he says: "Hello, Bill. I've perfected my acid."

"That's fine, Doc; but what are you going to keep it in?"

PORTLAND OFFICE

On December 2nd, Mel Pray, paper sales division, was presented with a baby girl. This accounts for the happy expression that Mel has been wearing of late.

Billie Curran, driver of our new Pierce Arrow truck, offers his assistance to drivers of Berlin trucks whenever they get ditched or mired. Bill says the truck is a wonder for power.

W. J. Brady, Brown Corporation at St. George, Beauce, P. Q., paid a visit to Portland office recently.

Through an oversight, mention in this column of the cost department banquet given by F. W. Thompson, had been overlooked, and trust you will accept your reporter's apology. The festivities this year were held at Moseley's near Freeport, where an elaborate menu was served with chicken in all phases of preparation was served as a head liner. And the "extras," oh boy, don't say a word. The party left the city by motors and consisted of Messrs. Bradbury, Dame, Foster, Hanson, McGlaflin, Mountfort, Sample, Todd and Thompson. After the banquet music and song were enjoyed until a late hour, when the party left for home pronouncing this year's event the best ever.

We understand that C. J. Birkenmayer is some billiard player and evidently intends to keep that way, as he practices every day. In the billiard tournament at the Portland Club, he is a handicap man and wins his games at that.

Anyone can go to bed, but it takes a hero to get up. Ask Lambord.

Ernest H. Maling has assumed his duties in the accounting department, relieving Mr. Brockway of the detail work on tax matters and statistics. Mr. Maling is a Portland man, having resided here several years ago previous to his residence in Washington, where he was connected with the Government in tax and statistical work. From there he went to a New York firm as tax manager during the last few years.

Walter Logan, our accommodating switchboard operator, was the recipient of a nice box of candy from a local admirer.

Harold Willis, finance department, was married on December 22 at the home of the bride, Miss Gladys Bean, in Haverhill, Mass. A purse was made up among the members of the Portland office and presented to him. Harold will reside in Deering Centre after the honeymoon.

M. S. Flint, New York office, and W. B. Moore, Chicago office, were in Portland office recently.

There was general rejoicing here that the United States Supreme Court decided our Kream Krisp suit in our favor.

Ed. Burke, Manager of Kream Krisp Dept., has returned from a trip to Augusta and Bangor regarding the recent drive of the European Relief Council.

Herbert Lippett, salesman for Kream Krisp Dept., visited us for a few days on the completion of an extended trip thru the Canadian Provinces. The sale of Kream Krisp and Fibre Cores has brought him into every state of the Union, and

previous to the Canadian trip he had returned from a trip covering the Pacific coast.

Mr. Daley, of Sullivan & Daley of Berlin, visited with us at Portland recently.

J. C. Sherman, Advertising Dept., is to represent Portland office on the board of directors of the Brown Publishing Association.

Mr. Herbert J. Brown was recently appointed by National Chairman Mr. Herbert Hoover, as chairman of the State of Maine Branch of the European Relief Council. On the recent visit of Mr. and Mrs. Hoover they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

During the drive for funds for this worthy cause, Mrs. Herbert J. Brown addressed the members of the Rotary Club on the subject.

The annual audit of our books by Niles & Niles is drawing to a close, and shortly after the first of the New Year should see its completion.

J. E. Marriner, Manager Pulp Sales Division, announces the arrival of a ten-pound grandson, Phillip Marriner Hammett, born to Mrs. Louis P. Hammett of New York, who is visiting with her parents.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, has been appointed State Comptroller of the State of Maine Branch, European Relief Council, with offices in the State of Maine room, City Hall.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CARNIVAL

Plans are now under way for the second annual White Mountain Carnival, to be held in Gorham, Feb. 7, 8, 9, 1921. The Berlin Committee is headed by D. P. Brown and other prominent men. There will be horse races, ski jumping, show-shoeing, hockey games and other sports. It is hoped that the champion ski jumper, Mr. Haugen, whose record is 214 ft., can be secured for this carnival. Championship of New England in ski events will be

decided at this carnival.

Considerable interest has been aroused by the possibility of dog team races. If they can be arranged, it is believed they will be the first to be held in New England.

U. S. Forest Service is also lending its influence in promoting the carnival and a pleasant three days' recreation is assured.

SKI CONTEST

The annual ski contest of the winter is planned for New Year's Day and varies from plain ski jumping and obstacle races

to long distance races. Much interest has been aroused over the fact that Mr. W. R. Brown has donated two cups for prizes. Other valuable prizes have been arranged by the committees. Mr. Alf. Halvorsen, the club president, has been working hard on the program, assisted by Messrs. Gregory, Raeburn, Atwood, Walters, Cave, Knudson, Anderson, Christianson, Paulson, Oleson, Holt and others.

The two Brown cups will be given as first prizes for the 5-mile cross country ski race and ski jump respectively.

These contests will undoubtedly draw a large crowd from Berlin and Gorham.



CASCADE JUICE



Wm. Barrett, formerly employed in the paper department, but who was recently transferred to the laboratory, has returned to Portland for another operation on his wrist.

Clarence Getchell, of the machine department, has a recruit for the ball team, weight 9 pounds, born on the 19th inst.

Charles MacDonald of the sulphite sampling staff, was ill the past month, severe, too. He just made the last car from Gorham.

Zenas Forbush of the laboratory staff, left for Los. Angeles, California, for the winter, and perhaps longer—however, Zene, we wish we were with you, at least if we get some more of that New England atmosphere that we are usually favored with.

Albion Streeter has been assigned to the chemical staff of the mill, and is located at the Riverside mill.

Happy New Year to everybody, whether we know you or not.

We have an occasional visit from Al Webber of the Bureau of Tests, with his side-kicker, Pump Tester Ralph Wilson. It's positively terrible when they get together, and the pumps have got to perform, that's all.

The Cafeteria has launched something better in the way of lunches for the workmen. We now can serve a rather substantial meal for the boys, in the way of boiled ham, stews and in fact, most any day, you can get fare that is there with the Astorbilt, in way of preparation.

The Uehlings for the recording of the flue gasses in the boiler house will be a helpful addition to the equipment. With the new instrument room, we will take our place with the leading factories, for up-to-date equipment.

It is nearing the time when hockey will be the principal subject for local sports, and with the new rink that is being made on Pleasant street, for the Mill League, which we understand is an assured fact, the Nibroc team will soon launch their quintet. And with a true Nibroc spirit—to win; its unbeatable. Ask George Snow if you don't believe it.

The article in the last issue as regards the witticism, foolish or otherwise classified matter, that we fill our columns with, is well put, and we trust that if the matter is a bore, or simple, or anything that you desire to call it, if you can supply anything sensible, we can use your items gladly. There is a decided lack of co-operation for the Bulletin at this mill, and when it devolves upon one man to write the entire stuff, it is an assured fact that the strain of the whole columns will be

as the Cascade reporter, not piural, can prepare the news items. We are perfectly willing to contribute to the success of the house organ, for the readers' benefit, but each man could contribute something in the way of items, or clippings, that would be interesting and appreciated. If you do not have time to write it up, drop into the laboratory and give us a brief summary, so that we can do the honors.

The new still in the laboratory has caused more or less excitement, but we are not going to have any O. B. Joyful, boys, so you're out o' luck.

Adelard Lemire of the paper department, had about as narrow a call as they usually have, and get out of it without serious injury. On December 16th while adjusting the mechanism beneath the re-winders on No. 2 kraft machine, he was caught by the arm and pulled into the machinery. It was necessary to dismantle the machine to get him out, and preparations were made to deliver him "piece-fully" to the hospital, but we are happy to say after he was released, he jumped onto his feet and went for first aid, and then to the attending surgeon. We are not able to state just how serious the injuries are, but we trust that they will not result seriously. Adelard is an old-timer, and was overseas with the 26th division, and the boys wish for him an early return to his duties, and a more fortunate and happy New Year.



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



George Sanschagrin is a lucky one. He went hunting for a week and didn't get a thing. The last of the season he went for one day and got two.

Wilfred Poley is making a collection of magazines to study efficiency.

Carl Gunsel has quit going north and is now thinking of going to Portland.

We suggest that E. O. Holt should keep his teeth in his mouth. Fred Lambert is complaining about his side.

The Y. M. C. A. Bowling League started with a large explosion Tuesday night, December 14th. The Chemical Mill team who were in excellent form, defeated their opponent's team, Team No. 2, headed by Capt. Harold Knapp. Watt says that he expects his team to clean them all up in the race for the cup.

Francis Roy was the winner of a cow as a result of a raffle run by Harvey Bullard. Francis is looking for customers.

The caustic plant has two construction jobs going on. A building housing an economizer is being erected and the

caustic storage shed is being lengthened to the cell house siding. In the storage shed room is being made for a storehouse.

Here is a suggestion made by one of the cell house men that all departments should take notice of:—"I would suggest that the head of a department should, at least once a month, give a lecture on the work being done in his department, to the employees and explain the technical part as well as the manual labor part, this to give the employees more knowledge and more ambition as to the work they are doing."

Alfred McKay has received welcome mail from Gorham. Best wishes, Mac.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Watching the Burgess crowds since the beginning of the recent cold snap, I have been impressed by the scarcity of army overcoats such as were so plentiful last winter. Either worn out or being saved as a souvenir, evidently.

Why doesn't the Berlin Chamber of Commerce induce the shipping board to put some of those wooden ships, alleged to be rotting away, on the Androscoggin river for house boats. It might help to solve the local housing problem.

Would you believe it possible for a man to keep his temper when he spilled a "quart? Impossible, you say? We would have said the same ourselves if we hadn't been present the other morning when our friend, McGinnis, the chef, met with a terrible accident. You see he was hurrying (haste makes waste, Frankie) to give us the service we always so politely ask for, when his foot slipped, as it sometimes does when a man has a quart in his hand, and, well!!! Maybe you've heard of showers of blessings, but say, did you ever hear of or see a shower of milk? As for blessings, he didn't say a word but you know the old saying "Actions speak louder than words." Anyway there was a lady present and to judge from his expression he would have liked to have given us all a "Scotch blessing."

We hear that Joe, the janitor, has requested a raise. The reason? Well, you see, "somebody" thought that there wasn't enough pep in the curve room and thought they would put in a generous supply. So Frenchie went innocently (?) down to the lunch room and just as innocently brought up some hot dogs. To say that we now understand the slang expression "hot dog" would be putting it mildly. As for Joe, he has brought up so much water and broken so many bottles he is now demanding a raise. Here's luck to you, Joe, but if anything like that happens again we may raise the roof.

About six week ago the Burgess girls organized what is known as the Grumble-Knott Sewing Circle which meets every Tuesday night after work. The object of this club is to foster a friendly feeling among the girls of the office. Each week two girls are hostesses. There is much enjoyment derived from the meetings and it is hoped to continue them in the future.

Fred Hayes, the wood room foreman, has bought a new suit of overalls.

The changing around and repairing of the stairs in the pump room is greatly appreciated by those who frequently use them.

OLD GUARD OF ERRAND BOYS

Last month, when the pictures of the Old Guard of Maintenance men at the Sulphite mill was published, Edward Pelchat, or "Bidoux" as he is better known, said we had ought to publish his as he claimed the honor of being several things one of which was the oldest errand boy in point of service at the sulphite mill.



"Bidoux" was born at Berlin, N. H., December 22, 1902, and joined the errand boy force December 2, 1918, where he has been ever since.

"Bidoux" has accomplished several notable feats since being with us, of which throwing the janitor through the glass door of the lavatory is but a sample. "Bidoux" is also quite an artist on the typewriter and after he has finished one of his letters the typewriter is also finished.

Anyone wishing for a guide to go hunting had better see Guy Fortier for reference.

Men who use the smoking room:—We don't mind the noise, we don't mind the smoke, but please don't cover the floor with spit.

Gentlemen, please don't crowd around the entrance to the time office between seven and eight a. m.

Peter Hickey, trading horses: "Yes, sir, that mare is young but she has had her ups and downs."

"Yes, Pete, and from the looks of her she is still having them."

Safety man: "Stop your fooling or I will put a dunce cap on you."

John Dickey: "What number are you going to ring for fire drill?"

"The bleachery roof should be fixed, it leaks badly."

Millwright: "Well they don't want us to go out in the rain and fix it, and it doesn't need fixing when its not raining."

A young man of the machine room went to see one of our local physicians with what he feared was a hopeless case of heart disease. He was relieved, however, on finding that the creaking sound was caused by a little pulley on his patent suspenders.

Did you find good digestion waiting on those chocolate bars the other night, Joe Mercier.

Wallace Graves, Jr., tells us he saw a frog going up Jericho brook one day last week. A little late for frog stories, also for frogs.

The office employees were somewhat startled the other morning when a long drawn, high pitched shriek, which would have done credit to a Comanche Indian, was heard in the corridor. On investigation it was found that Miss Ryan had seen a small mouse. Observers say that Minnie broke all records for high jumping.

James, the genial manager of the acid plant has sprung a new one. In order to bring down the costs in his department, he has started to raise a supply of oakum on his upper lip.

SULPHITE MILL GAS--Cont.

A wave of crime is sweeping the country, the like of which has never been known before, according to the big dailies. Living up in this quarter of the country with a job, something to eat and a place to live is a lot to be thankful for. The big cities are flooded with unemployed men and women, and this undoubtedly is the source of crime. A man brought to bay with starvation, no money in sight, will resort to animal instincts, which lie dormant in the whole of us, and only need such a situation to be made to thrive. The present condition of the country would suggest that the man who did not make hay while the sun was shining is up against it. Local conditions, although not of the best, still cannot yet be called bad, and we all should watch our step carefully and not be too optimistic about the near future. The rainy day is liable to come and those best prepared are those that suffer least.

The concert given by the Burgess band Sunday evening at the Albert Theatre in connection with the benefit for the Guardian Angel church, was without a doubt the best ever offered by this aggregation. The several selections played went off with snap and precision that brought forth many complimentary remarks from different musicians and much applause from the large audience. This is what the band needs and this one concert has put new life into the organization. The band has no idea what it can really do unless it gets out like this once in a while. It gives the men confidence in their ability, and helps more than a year's rehearsals with no public appearance. More winter concerts should be given, and if the management will make the arrangements the band will be on the job.

It is rumored that a stock ticker is to be installed in the main office that Mr. Briggs may keep more accurately informed on the rise and fall of his various flyers.

The following is from a Boston paper and is re-printed here on account of our having in our midst one who may benefit by its perusal:

"Rev. Edward T. Sullivan preached at Trinity Church tonight before a large congregation on 'The Tragedy of a Delayed Start.'"

Our "rough-house" friend in the foreman's room should either shake a leg or consider himself a back number. His several stabs in the matrimonial line have been too amateurish, too much cave-man

stuff, and not enough polish. Go to it, Ferdie, we know you got the nerve, but the Delayed Start is probably a handicap.

If you want to know anything about blood poisoning ask Pete Hickey, he knows all about it.

Rennie Duguay of the wood room crew has taken a bath in the chipper tank most every day lately.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Wiswell, a son, November 17th.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Omer Beaulac, a son, November 30th.

Theodore Belanger, wood foreman assistant, seems to be having numerous phone calls from Cascade lately.

Wanted:—By Jack Cavaganaro and his chum, Jim, a compass that is guaranteed to change the position of the sun, whereby they may be safely led out of a patch of woods one mile in diameter.

Honors for the past hunting season undoubtedly belong to Charlie Pinette; for of all the freak deer, Charlie's was the freakiest. Charlie discovered this buck feeding in the pasture, accompanied by another buck, a large doe and two cows, just after the heavy snowfall about the first of December and to prove that he really got the deer, he still has three of its hind quarters hanging up in his shed.

The girls held a Christmas "kid" party at the Girls' Club and invited "Bob" Briggs to be Santa Claus, but as "kids" have a habit of wanting to affectionately salute Santa, Bob's well known bashfulness forced him to decline the honor.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY IDEA

Manufacturers are beginning to realize that a careful study of the employee and better working conditions, means production and quality. There are arising ideas that not many years ago they would not listen to. Many corporations have choruses to start the day with, they believe in sending a man to work in a happy mood. They take up the singing again at lunch hour.

A well known silk company where girls are employed have a phonograph and piano in many of the departments and in mid-afternoon fifteen or twenty minutes are given to the employees. They play

the phonograph, dance, sing and enjoy themselves as they please. Some of the girls sell candy to buy new records for the phonograph.

That old saying "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" was never more fully realized than it is today. In this day of rapid progress it is not the hoop skirt, it is the short skirt, it's not the waltz but the pussy-foot glide, it's not the dream girl, it's the jazz baby. So bury your old methods and get in line with the twentieth century ideas.

THE POINT OF VIEW

The postman comes into our office and leaves stacks of mail every day, And many a letter contains a big check, someone's debt to the Brown Company to pay, There are notes, there are checks, there are bank drafts galore, (A day never passes without adding some more;) And the fellow who sees them and notes the amounts That are added each day to Brown Company's accounts, Says to himself as he strokes his chin, "Gee whilkens. How the money rolls IN."

But it's equally true that in each morning's mail There are bills big enough to make some folks turn pale— Bills for material, machinery, equipment, (Huge sums of money for labor are spent.) Bills for supplies and for maintenance too, An endless procession of bills that fall due— And the payer puckers his lips in a pout, And says: "Gee whiz. How the money goes OUT."

ACCIDENTS DURING NOVEMBER**SULPHITE MILL**

Accidents without loss of time.....	22
Minor accidents	7
Serious accidents.....	0
Total	29

CASCADE MILL

Accidents without loss of time.....	8
Minor accidents.....	14
Serious accidents.....	1
Total.....	23

UPPER PLANTS

Accidents without loss of time.....	16
Minor accidents.....	12
Serious accidents.....	1
Total.....	29

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

"Owed to Isle Verte"

There is a young man at Isle Verte
A-doing our car code some Derte—
If he doesn't stop making faces
We'll add two other places—
A-causing him a feeling of In-erte—.

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

Kailey bought the cigars, but why
should he worry, he got a three pound
pickerel.

Tim Gravell got hold of a pickerel so
large that he had to get the fish two feet
above the ice before he could see its eyes.

Goodridge went to borrow some oil for
his oil stove while fishing, and the lender
wanted to know why he didn't bring
along his electric lights.

RIVERSIDE MILL

About a year ago when the Army was
disposing of its surplus clothing, Ed Fin-
son, fourth hand on No. 6 machine, de-
cided it was a good time to show a little
patriotism. So he sent for an overcoat.
On receiving it he noticed it had a strange
smell, but decided that it was due to the
cleansing process it had gone through.
One of the boys in the mill inquired if it
was all wool. He said it was and turned
the coat inside out to show him. He
turned up the flap that comes down over
the shoulders and was very much sur-
prised to find an old sock. He thinks
that one of the buddies took his socks off
in the trench and hung it there to dry.
He claims that there is nothing that will
stay by one like the smell of an old sock.

We understand Harry Quinn is quite
an expert at cutting wood. He cuts about
eight cords a day or a little *more*, but
probably *less*.

Joe Couture is looking for a job on the
new machine. He has got so now he can
weigh a sample; but try weighing the
sample again, Joe, before you undertake
the job.

Some of the employees of the Brown
Company have formed a new club. It is
called the A. C. C., which translated into
English, means the American Curl Chas-
ers. Mr. Alfred Turcotte of the Riverside
is temporary president.

Pete B.—Eddie, have you got any dry
salt fish?

Eddie—Yes, why?

Pete B.—Give 'em a drink of water,
we're drinking cider.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murray have moved
into their new home on the corner of
Sixth and Main streets. Did someone
suggest a housewarming?

Editor Brown Bulletin:—

The shifting crews have very success-
fully managed to gather up a long string
of cars and set them so they reach from
the lower tube mill to the time office.
The peculiarity of this is that it doesn't
happen in the summer, but as soon as
snow comes and the walking is slippery
it always does. We who have to walk
around, between, under and over would
appreciate it if we could get by easier.
At the rate we are now "slipping" the
Brown Company will lose many men—to
the circus—as acrobats. If it cannot be
remedied I would suggest a tunnel or a
flying machine, because I would hate to
be the cause of the Metropolitan paying
out one thousand good dollars for a fatal
accident that might have been avoided.

Yours,

AN ACROBATIC PAPER MAKER.

Gus Oleson of Tube Mill No. 2, after
carefully studying over Christmas gifts,
has decided to give his "best" an engage-
ment ring. Congratulations, Gus, old
boy!

BLACKSMITH SHOP

When Pete Noonan and Mike Malloy
get together they can tell some very in-
teresting stories of railroading. Both are
old-timers in the railroad game, having
worked on the Grand Trunk.

Jerry Cantin is very much peeved over
being billed to box under a Jew name.
Jerry says his name is Jerry Kid Cantin
and that he is no "Fighting Jew."

Walter Hynes is back in the traces
again.

Pat Collins is making railroad frogs,
and he sure can do it.

Little Jim Flaherty stands ready to
meet all comers who will not leave his
belongings alone. Boys, watch your step.

Otto Halvorsen wears a big smile since
he became a grandfather to three child-
ren in three days. His daughter, Mrs.
Saul Smith, gave birth to girl twins Dec.
9th, and on Dec. 12th Mrs. Alf Halvorsen,
his daughter-in-law, had a fine baby boy.

Jim Malloy is rearranging the shop to
make room for the new forges. Even
with a lot of work going on, Jim can still
keep things going. He has an idea for
every job, which he has found out from
his many years' experience.

Jim Lowe, the razor king, is making
carving sets and hunting knives of all
sorts. He has a large assortment ready
for sale.

Lester Clinch, the big game hunter, is
back on the job.

Lloyd Budway is on the cross power
job, pounding the iron in all sorts of
shapes.

KREAM KRISP SECRETS

A mill man's psychology:

MONEY

If you save all you earn you're a miser;
If you spend all you earn you're a fool;
If you lose it you're out;
If you find it you're in;
If you owe it they're always after you;
If you lend it you're always after them;
It is the cause of evil;
It is the cause of good;
It is the cause of sorrow;
It is the cause of happiness;
If the government makes it, it is all right
If you make it, it is all wrong;
As a rule it is hard to get;
But when you do get it, it is soft.
It talks;
To some it says, "I have come to stay";
To others it whispers "Good-bye".
Some people go to the bank for it;
Some people go to jail for it;
The mint makes it first;
It's up to you to make it last.—Exchange.

It is rumored that "Butts" Ryder is
soon to take the plunge into the deep sea
of matrimony. We all wish you luck,
"Butts." "Butts'" trusty aid and con-
fidant, George "Cyclone" Robinson has
secured the honor of being best man.

UPPER PLANIS NOTES---Cont.

Albert Hanson is demonstrating to the boys that he knows the piping game from A to Z, although he never posed as a weilder of the stillson.

The boys around the mill are making good use of their savings. Bill Richards is building a new home. Tom Currier and Delphis Ramsey are already in their new abodes. Fritz Findson is making several changes in and about his home.

Cy Baillargeon took his hound and went rabbit hunting. The hound, due to the weather conditions, was unable to get within a half mile of the rabbit. Cy would like to know what chance a man has when a dog can do nothing.

Mitchell Fournier passed around the smokes recently. The occasion was Mitch's taking the long step. Congratulations and good wishes.

The U. S. Supreme Court's decision in the case of Brown Company vs. Proctor & Gamble, which suit involved Kream Krisp, was in favor of the Brown Company unanimously. Things surely look brighter than they have for several months.

The men's Christmas wishes:

Pol Dubey—A private telephone wire to Willimantic, Conn.

Gus Lefebvre—A detachable rowboat motor.

Cy Baillargeon—Cannot be printed due to recent amendment to U. S. Constitution.

John Thoits—A Metz (cannot have auto by reason of limited garage space).

George Robinson—Two herring (unchoked preferred).

Henry Miller—One tree climbing attachment for Ford.

Albert Hanson—Instructions on the art of capturing wild heifers.

Erwin Rines—A book explaining the secrets of love making.

Charles Tinney—A train of cars. He is fond of railroading.

Geo. Robinson, the "P. I. Whirlwind," and Dubey, the "French Jew," have signed articles for a ten-round bout, to be held in the local arena, for the championship of the Hydrogen Plant. Pol, the "French Jew," has gone under the protecting wing of Uncle Joe Losy, while "Butts" Ryder, Emmet Sloan and "Live Wire" McKinnon are the sparring partners for Robinson. The "P. I. Whirlwind"

does not lack for admirers for the boys of the mill, extraction plant and nickel recovery plant are all strong for him. Pol's backers say Dubey doesn't have a "look-in." We notice that the "whirlwind" is devouring half a dozen sinkers daily to harden himself against a solar plexus. It will be some scrap, boys.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The following employees have been added to the research staff during the last month: Roger Brown, August H. Wigren, Hiram A. Farrand, Arthur La Voie, and Miss Hulda Gormoe.

Surely the Brown Bulletin wouldn't be complete without an announcement made by the Jolliette Girls. The date of the last meeting was Thursday, December 2nd, at the Girls' Club, where after partaking of a "Jolly" meal prepared by the girls of the electrical repair department, the evening was spent in merrymaking.

Anyone requiring a good recipe for scrambling eggs on a snowdrift, see Miss Jeannie Williamson of the office force.

The appraisers in the office next the photo section have very accurately appraised the brooms, dust pan, pencils, etc., in the photo section. Judging from what we observed the other night, some of the photo girls have been highly appraised also.

Mr. G. L. Cave was suddenly called to his home in Rochester, on December 11th by the illness of his brother. We extend our sincere sympathy and hope Mr. Cave will soon be with us again.

F. M. Jones is handling the Brown Bulletin items this month due to the absence of Mr. Cave.

Every one is wondering whom the boudoir cap is for, Miss Tollen. Rumor states that it is a beauty, hand-knit and fur-lined, we suppose!

Several have asked the question, "Who are the Jolliettes?" Well, here they are, thirteen in number. Katherine Palmer and "Pete" Snodgrass of the Electrical Repair, Beatrice Tollen, Mildred Haney, Rita Fogg, Jean Williamson and Theresa Studd of the Research, Mary Anderson, Florence Snodgrass, Adel Solberg and Hulda Garmoe of the Photographic, and Constance Boswick and Lepha Pickford of the Kream Krisp. This Club originally boasted of thirteen members, and thirteen seems to be the lucky number with the

"Jolliettes." Some of the old members have "joined the ranks" but in each case a new one has filled her place, so that the "Jolliettes" remain thirteen (in number).

If Research stenographers followed the example of their younger brothers and sisters.

Dere Santa Claws:

I hav wurked hard for a long tim mos a month, jus as my bos telts me to. I hav not bene late only once or twice. My chum and me want you to bring us a telifone with wires who do not get crossed, and a elektrik car that grown when you get on so there will always be an Mty seat. An we want sum pencles which dont brek when we take down letters. Plese bring us a book that gives words that begin with S and sound lik C under both S an C, and words that begin with PH and sound lik F under both PH an F. And sum pence sharpeners that have a pipe down to the floor so they dont have to be Mtyd. We want a bell wich will ring when we put letters in the rong folders sam's the one on our typewriters that ring when we com to the end of a line. If U hav anything else to spare plese leave us sum carbon paper wich will never go into the typewriter rong side to and rite on the back of our front sheet. We thank U very much Santa if you will bring us thes, and we hope U hav a very mery Crismus and com again next yeer, and hav a happy nEw YeEr.

Your frens,

The Stenogs.

P. S. Olso plese bring us sum bills wich people won't ever forget to put there department name on the top of. We see that we ot to hav powder puffs from a recent Brown Bulletin. Plese bring us sum.

FORESTRY NOTES

Harry F. Carter and Ralph H. Young left Berlin Monday night, December 13th for an all winter cruise on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. Our best wishes go with them.

Henry Hindle is wearing a very broad smile, his step more elastic and carriage more erect, all on account of—well if you can catch Henry between jumps, he will tell you about his grandson.

Roland J. Young and Harold W. Whitcomb have been called home from the survey in Carroll for up river work, leaving Earl Sylvester a clear field. We think this arrangement will be satisfactory to Earl, as 3 and 1 is not a good proportion

when it comes to entertaining a "school marm."

Life in the forests, with the open spaces for companions, does not tend to develop a drawing room vocabulary. Midget, the Division's stenographer, tiring of working in a blue atmosphere every time a bunch of cruisers returned from a wrestle with the raspberry bushes. Hence the "cuss box," five cents per cuss. After a few visits from Harry Carter and Alphonse Curtis, Midget began to talk Buick roadsters in the spring, but has decided now that it will have to be a Ford as "Snodgrass" of the engineering refuses to pay his lawful debts.

PASSING THE BUCK

Some time ago an article by one of the most successful men in the country appeared in one of the leading magazines, in which he confessed that a large share of his success was achieved by "passing the buck" and, from conditions in and around Berlin today, it seems as though everyone in the city must have read the article and resolved to profit by it, but what they did not take into consideration was that, while this man may have employed a form of "passing the buck," it was only that he gathered about him a staff of assistants capable of carrying out such of his wishes as he could not attend to himself and attending to the hundred and one details required to bring each one of his ideas to a successful conclusion.

Why do we elect men and women to public office and why do large corporations appoint them to responsible executive positions with, in the majority of cases, full power to select their own corps of assistants? Does not everyone who votes for them or appoints them expect that they will stand on their own feet and make good their promises, even if they should resort to "passing the buck"? This is the sort of "passing the buck" referred to above and is practiced to a certain extent by practically every successful man and woman today, but the sort of "passing the buck" that is in vogue in and around this city is nothing more or less than a shield behind which to hide when adverse public opinion or the cry "inefficiency" is hurled our way. The blame for the apparent inefficiency of a part of our police force is a striking example of the advanced art of "passing the buck" and accomplishing nothing. Try to find the *one* responsible for this condition and you will find the "buck passed" from one political party to another, from one public official to another and so on until you at last give up in

despair and then this same old familiar buck is handed back to you for not doing anything; and that brings us to another form of the same game, which is that of, "What are you doing yourself?" A public official on being asked why he did not attempt to better certain conditions, which were mentioned to him, came right back with this reply: "What are you doing about it yourself? One man cannot do it all alone." If this official had said before election that he was going to expect everyone in the county to do what he was elected to do and is paid for doing, would he have been put in office? Only recently our Chamber of Commerce has apparently taken up this great indoor and outdoor sport and is hinting that the reason it has received so much adverse criticism is because everyone in the city does not belong to it or heartily back up its every move.

Has there not been opposition to every great movement that has been for the good and betterment of the world at large, but if it has been pushed through to a successful conclusion did those behind it, give up and "pass the buck" to the opposition? You and I, Mr. Ordinary Citizen of Berlin, New Hampshire, seem to have had the "buck" handed to us and those who have handed it are sitting back and figuratively asking us what we are going to do about it. What are we? Are we going to hand it back to them and watch it go its endless rounds again or are we going to take the darn thing and throw it into the river, and as "the people" do what those who pass it to us are incapable of doing, that is select a corps of assistants who can do what we want done for the good of the city but which we ourselves as "individuals" cannot accomplish?

IS IT YOUR TURN NEXT?

The other morning on my way to work I heard a man say to a comrade, "Well, fellow, I wonder if it will be my turn next?" His friend looked at him in surprise and said, "What do you mean—your turn next?" This was his reply, "Oh, I see that they are laying off men in the mill every day now and it sort of makes a fellow wonder if it will be his turn next, that's all." In return his friend said, "Well, the way I look at it is, if a fellow is ready and willing and always on the job, he stands a good chance of keeping his place as long as there is a place."

This seemed to be so convincing that I began to wonder if he wasn't right. I also wondered if I had always been "on

the job" and if I had really known the true meaning of that expression. What does it mean to you? What it should mean to all of us (this is not a sermon, only plain facts) is this: Don't just be "present" every morning and think that's enough. Make your job a real job. (Old stuff, you say, but nevertheless true stuff.) It isn't the size of a job that makes it a job, it is the size of the man who does it and the spirit with which it is done. Do you sometimes feel your work a thankless task? We all do, yet even the most successful business men tell you truly that the small leads the large. So, friends, it takes everyone of us to make the "wheels go 'round" in this old mill and every task, be it small or large, is as important as we choose to make it. So let's, as our fellow-worker said, "be ready and willing and perhaps there'll always be a place for us as long as there is a place," and perhaps the future will hold something even better if we are all "on the job."

BERLIN RINK ASSOCIATION

The Berlin Rink Association has begun operating the skating rink built by the Sulphite Mill construction crew on the St. Laurent property on Pleasant street. The skating surface is one hundred and eighty feet long by eighty feet wide. In connection with the rink there has been built a building thirty feet long by eighteen feet wide, containing two dressing rooms and a ticket office. Around the field there is a fence, with an entrance on Pleasant street.

Mr. T. E. Veazie, lately of the Sulphite Mill, is caretaker of the rink.

The officers of the Association are:

D. P. Brown, President; Geo. Atwood, Sec'y. and Treas.; A. L. Laferrier, Rink Manager; W. G. Dupont, Hockey Team Manager; H. T. Raeburn, Geo. Reardon, Henry Chase, Dr. Doucette, Geo. Lovett, James Murray, Directors.

The first game of hockey will be played with the Manchester Athletic Association team on New Year's day. La Tuque will play here Jan. 16th. Other games are being arranged with East Angus, Sherbrooke and Montreal.

"My grandma," said the office boy tremulously.

"Nothing doing," said the manager shortly.

"Died before I was born," the boy went on, "and I ain't never had an excuse for going to an opening game." —Exchange-

BROWN CORPORATION

PULP WOOD DEPARTMENT

Mr. Harry Curran of our Amqui Operation has been very unfortunate. His mother and three children are suffering with smallpox. We are glad to announce that they are out of danger and are rapidly recovering.

When Mr. F. W. Thompson of the Portland office, was industriously laboring over some difficult (?) problem, one of the girls, who is substituting in the pulp wood department, kindly and generously entertained our worthy visitor with a serenade, which was not enjoyed as much as in the days of Romeo and Juliet.



LA TUQUE SPORTSMEN

CHAUDIERE RIVER OPERATION

We completed the removal of our logs and pulpwood from the river on November 30th. A freshet which we had on October 1st and an early winter somewhat delayed and impeded the work.

We extend our sympathy to J. A. Thibadeau in the death of his only boy.



CHAUDIERE RIVER PULPWOOD—ONE TREE OVER TWO CORDS

Accidents during month of November, with loss of time: Andre Hebert, injury to right leg above knee caused by fall of wood from top of pile; Jos. Perron, big toe quashed by falling piece of wood; Edmond Bolduc, strained the cords of his legs by falling off the ladder of a car.

Too bad the hunting season is over in this province. Marcotte and Redmond tried several times to run down the deer, but were glad to get a skunk, after being out Saturday night and Sunday. Can anyone tell us what the wives thought of this excursion?

We are trying to ship out pulpwood as fast as possible—provided the supply of

cars keeps up. A new elevator and conveyors have been constructed which will reduce loss of time in actual loading on part of mill crew.

Marcotte, Guimont, Redmond and Gosselin wish to thank the executive for the kind invitation to attend the last Woods Department conference.

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked little Tommy at the dinner table.

"No," said his father, "what makes you ask a question like that while we are eating."

"You had one on your lettuce, but it's gone now," replied Tommy.



PAPINACHOIS OFFICE, STOREHOUSE AND OTHER BUILDINGS

BERSIMIS OPERATION

The Bersimis operation plans to confine activities to the Papinachois river (about four miles below the Bersimis) this season. Though not started until late in July, a store house, boarding house, men's camp, stable, blacksmith shop, ice house, root cellar and office building are finished, so winter has found us fairly well stocked up and tucked in. Construction has been well started and will be continued with a small crew most of the winter. Numerous jobbers are in the woods, and Dube's mackinaws are already pretty well gummed up with sap from the newly-cut pulpwood along the river banks.

Captain Rowell developed a new malady while marching from Papinachois to Bersimis, which Dr. Power diagnosed as "Packarditis."



GOVERNMENT DOCKS AT REMOUSKIE POINT OF SAILING FOR PAPINACHOIS



AN AVERAGE DAY AT LA TUQUE

Our tug, the Two Roses, is crossing two or three times weekly from Rimouski which distance of about thirty-five miles as the crow flies (that is generally about the way the boats ride) takes four and a half hours to cover.

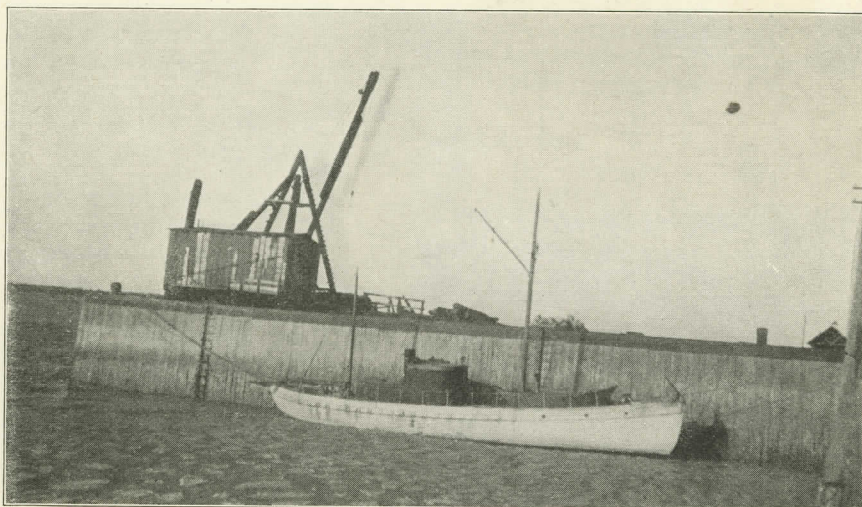
The staff was naturally greatly disappointed to miss the Conference this fall. Plans were all made to cross the St. Lawrence by canoe with Bob Cummings, who habitually paddles over in the roughest of weather: but unluckily his fourteen footer was blown away in a North-easter the day before.

Had we gotten there, things would have been different in the shooting match results, for Carl Prairie shoots the odd seal nearly every morning before breakfast, and thinks nothing of knocking the oil-pot off a duck at 100 yards with his Colt. Owing to the fact that a dead one

never floats, we have been unable to enjoy any of the steaks that, cut from the hind quarters of a seal, are known to be a delicacy equally only by the meat of a bear's tail. Meland knows.

Bill Bennett, who while here got the North Shore trout so they would rise for anything, dubbed the Two Roses' cook, The Common People; Mr. Norman Brown the Ultimate Consumer; but he looked like a Delmonico cook to John Heck after he had lived three months one week on Papinachois food. John while here reduced all the potatoes in the root house to a peeled basis, to conform to the standardized General Ledger accounts.

Rumor (or was it Ubald Lavoie) has it that George Abbott, since paying us a



REMOUSKIE PIER "LOUIS L" IN THE ICE



MOUTH ENGLISH RIVER—BELOW BERSIMIS

visit, made two or three derogatory remarks about the quality and quantity of the food here. Our guess is that the food he ate did not bother him to any great extent after he returned to the South shore, for there was a wind the night he crossed and * * *.

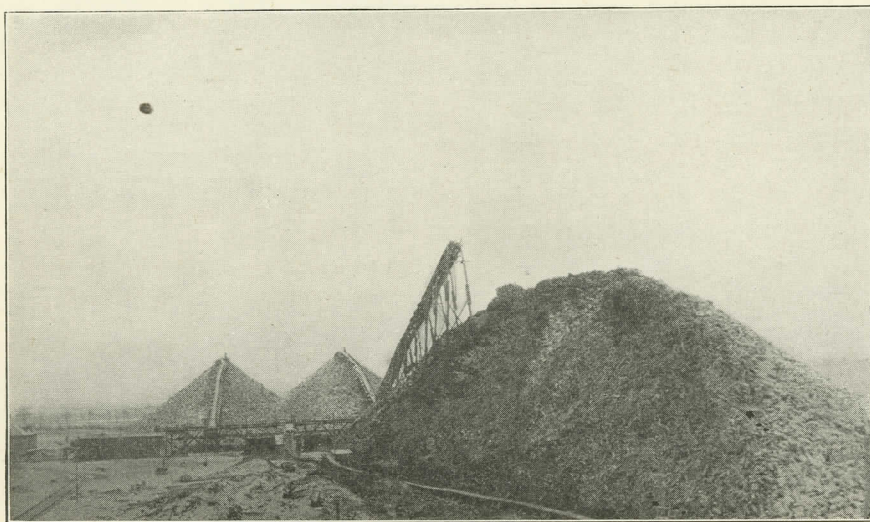
Altho it apparently causes acute physical discomfort, we will say the Captain was able to trot into camp each night with the gang, and landed back from a Manicougan trip with a 100 per cent. score for condition, even tho he was travelling with a husky bunch of younger men.

It has become necessary for the Forestry Department to start planting at once on the Reserve, for Davies and

Anderson having spotted all the trees in the valley, cannot run more lines unless they have more trees to blaze.

THE BIRTH OF THE BATHTUB

Like most new things, the bathtub had to fight its way to public favor. America's first bathtub was installed in 1842, and aroused a violent controversy, its use being attacked by doctors, the press and even by law-making bodies. Only two votes defeated an ordinance in the Philadelphia Common Council to prohibit bathing between November 1 and March 15. Virginia put a tax of \$30 a year on tubs, while in 1845 Boston made bathing unlawful except on medical advice—Exchange.



PULPWOOD AT ST. MARY

GET-TOGETHER CLUB

Some time in January the directors of the Get-Together Club will call a general mass meeting of all present and former members of the club.

The meeting will be called to decide whether the club shall be continued or whether we will admit that the members of this club are different from many successful organizations of the same kind, and do not wish to mingle with each other in good fellowship several times a year.

As a director from the upper mills, I say: "Let the club continue" and I voice the thoughts of a good many other members.

Two of the great principles which our club must have to be successful are harmony and unselfishness, harmony being the strength and support of all institutions and is therefore absolutely essential to this club of ours. Do not pull away but pull together. If the directors do something that you do not like, please do knock for what does not suit you may be just what many others want.

Let us be generous and make up our minds to give and take. It is harder to give but looks much better.

If you feel like saying something hard about the directors or some member or members of the club, would it not be more like a good sport to be unselfish and boost? If you cannot boost at least you can keep still.

Everyone wants the club to be a success so do not hang back but push forward. Be willing to help the directors to make each outing a success. Keep the aim of the club in view and work for it, the success of our organization will then be accomplished.

The Brown Company Bulletin was started at the Sulphite mill.

The Get-Together Club was started at the upper mills.

The Bulletin invited the other mills to join them, which they did.

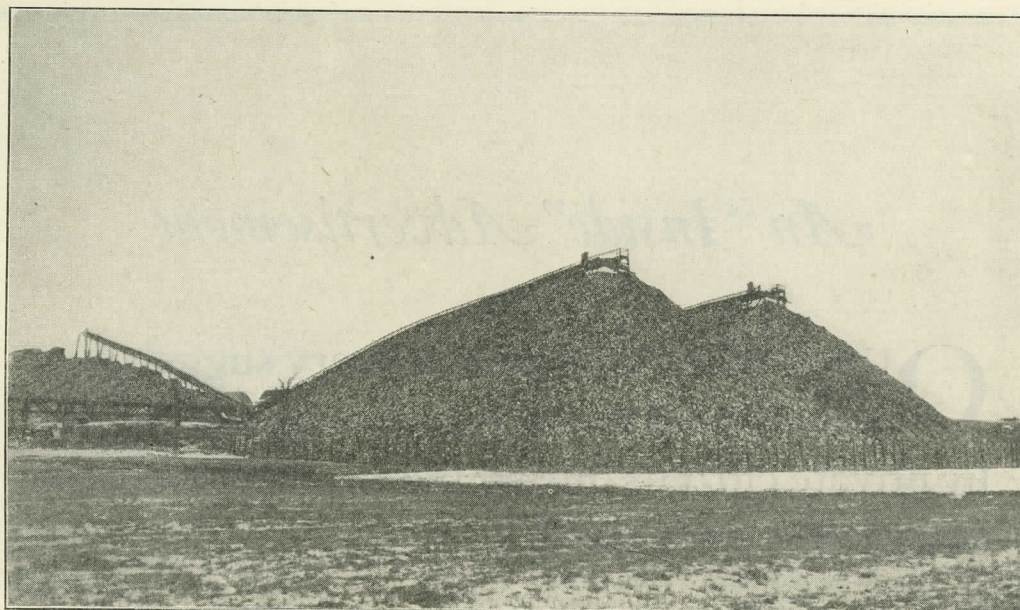
The Club also invited the other mills to join and they have done so.

Let us then live up to our name and when that meeting is called in January, *get together* once more with "Harmony" as our motto. Vote to continue. Get close to each other's thoughts and leave the meeting with a determination that in the future our criticisms will be constructive and that we will not knock or listen to knocks.

The Bulletin has become a success and with your help we can make the Club a success also.

After that success has been reached, why not then cease to be exclusive by inviting all other employees to join?

The Bulletin will help—will you be generous and help, too?



PULPWOOD PILES ON CHAUDIERE RIVER

Obituary

Henry J. Oleson, one of the best known and liked employees of the extraction plant at the Kream Krisp, died at his home, Tuesday, December 21st; death came after a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. Oleson was a widower and leaves one son. The employees of Kream Krisp sent a large floral offering in the form of a broken column.

Joseph Carron was accidentally killed at Camp 41 on Sunday, December 26th. The cause of Mr. Carron's death is unknown as he was found in one of the horse stalls trampled beneath the feet of the horse. Mr. Carron had been employed in the woods for a number of years.

Mrs. Simon Beausoliel died at her home Sunday, December 19th, after one week's illness, the result of an operation which she underwent six years ago. Mrs. Beausoliel was the wife of Simon Beausoliel who has been a fireman at the sulphite mill for a number of years. Mrs. Beausoliel leaves a family consisting of her husband and four children.

A SAD PICTURE

The New York *Independent* recently published this humorous satire on the growing scarcity of pulpwood:

The Paper Shortage

(Mss. found written on a piece of bark, A. D. 2200).

The last newspaper ceased publication nearly one hundred years ago. For some time previous to this it had been printed in so fine a type on such tiny sheets that it was necessary to supply subscribers with microscopes in order to make the text legible. A few years later the publication of school books was suspended and illiteracy began to plunge civilization once more into the darkness of medieval times. The final blow came in 2160 when even the *Congressional Record* went under. All the old libraries had long since been repulped to get it out, so there was not a book left in the world, save a few museum specimens. Such traces of culture as remain are maintained only by the phonograph and the moving picture. I, alone, remember how to write and now I die! After me the deluge!

IN WHICH COLUMN DO YOU BELONG?

Here is the actual record of one hundred men—a fair average that brings home some real truths that are worth thinking over NOW. Compiled by the American Bankers' Association.

AT AGE 25

One hundred men all strong and vigorous, able to work, and save money.

AT AGE 35

5 have died.
10 are wealthy.
10 are in good circumstances.
40 have moderate means.
35 have saved nothing.

AT AGE 45

16 have died.
3 are wealthy.
65 are self-supporting but without resources.
16 are no longer self-supporting.

AT AGE 55

20 have died.
1 very wealthy.
3 are in good circumstances.
46 are self-supporting, but without means.
30 are dependent on children, relatives or charity for support.

AT AGE 65

36 have died.
1 very wealthy.
3 are wealthy.
6 are self-supporting by labor.
54 are dependent on children, relatives or charity for support.

AT AGE 75

63 are dead.
(60 of these left no estate.)
3 are wealthy.
34 are dependent on children, relatives or charity for support.
(95 per cent of these will not have sufficient means to defray funeral expenses.)
Is there any way to change these figures?
Yes! *Save regularly.*

Ethel: "I understand she was an old flame of yours."

Edward: "Yes, she burned up a lot of my money."

An "Inside" Advertisement

OUT of many thousand military suggestions contributed to the American Government by private citizens during the war, it is said that twenty-five were good.

THAT seems a small percentage, but in fact it was big enough to win the war!

AND there was only one way to get the useful suggestions—namely to call on the brain power in America for voluntary service and to sift and select the ideas that would serve.

Now, the big enterprise of making pulp and paper, and all the products that follow on, is not so much a question of horse-power as of brain power. The Brown Company will succeed, as a Producing organization, just so far as it succeeds as a *Thinking* organization.

YOUR bit of paper dropped into the suggestion box may or may not be important in itself, but it is mighty important to *you* because it marks your enlistment as a *Producer of Ideas*, and your second—or your hundredth—idea may be a hummer.

So, go to it!