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Number 8

OUR OLDEST ENGINE

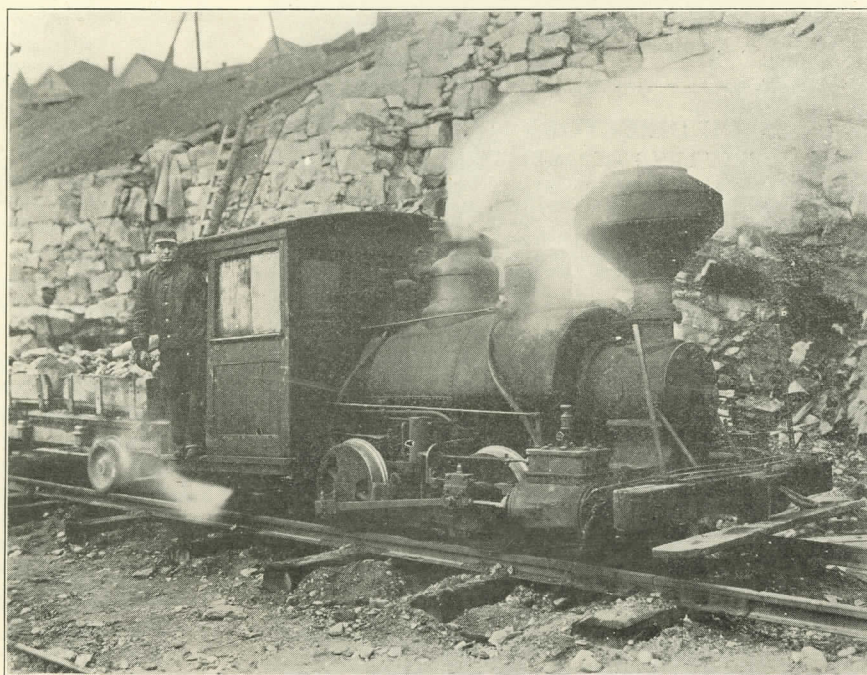
Here we have Owen Green and the oldest engine now in the service of the Brown Company. Fully equipped with water and and coal, she weighs 7 tons, 300 pounds, while our largest locomotive weighs 61 tons. She was bought in 1893 and was smaller than the two other locomotives then in the service.

She carried edgings and sawmill waste and pulpwood from the sawmill to the Riverside and Burgess mills, at a time when other sawmills were throwing their waste into the river.

The pulpwood and sawdust were carried in four-wheeled box cars holding about a cord. The edgings were stacked on four-wheeled flat cars, three-quarters to one and one-fourth cords to a car. She hauled up to sixteen of these cars. Coming back from Burgess she sometimes got stuck on the grade and it was necessary to put on a horse to get her pistons off center. Six carloads of pulpwood were usually carried to Burgess in every train and about 110 cars of pulpwood was a daily average. When she had been in service a few months, John McLellan, now at the salvage gate, became her engineer and ran her for seven

or eight years. He was engineer, fireman, hostler and repair man.

At the building of the railroad to the Cascade, she was used for a time on construction work, but was replaced by No. 4, weighing 16 tons, 300 lbs. Following



this she was laid up for a long time. She was then transferred to the mill at Farmingdale, near Gardiner, Me. She was brought back last fall and in the picture is seen doing work in the construction pit, between the new dam and the new powerhouse site. With the completion of the penstocks in the pit, on January 13,

she was taken out and will be allowed to rest until work is found suited to her abilities. She is still in good condition and will challenge any locomotive of her weight and age. Legend says that once she was caught amidships by a larger locomotive. She rolled over and over and the scene was likened to a dog and a cat. But four or five men set her on the track again and she went on as merrily as ever.

This last has not been checked, however.

But if you really want some first-hand information about this engine and some of the feats she has performed, just visit the Salvage department some day and ask for John McLellan, and after talking awhile on the weather, etc., turn the conversation into the channels of engines and then casually mention this one and we guarantee that you will be well paid for the time spent in the visit. As reminiscences are John's strong point and on engines, and especially this engine, he surpasses himself.

Safetygrams

Work for Safety means Safety in work.
Safety cuts out worry.
Under the Safety flag all men are allies.
The modern a, b, c—Always Be Careful.

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. II.

FEBRUARY, 1921

No. 8

Editor—W. E. Taft

Associate Editors—G. L. Cave, H. A.

Chase, W. L. Bennett

Photographs—John Graff, Howard Smith

Cartoons—Stark Wilson

Athletics—G. Lovett, Jos. Hennessey,

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoffer, Supervising Nurse; Miss Laura Swatland, 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 Uhlschoffer

FIRST AID STATION

NURSE IN CHARGE, Miss H. R. Thomas
CONSULTING PHYSICIAN FOR JANUARY,
Dr. Marcou

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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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AND SCREEN ROOM

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Everett Oleson Henry Page
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G. Adams

P. McIntyre

HOSEMEN "B" SHIFT

Digester House

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E. McKee

Machine Room

W. Church

J. Clouthier

E. Cadorette

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F. King

W. Rosseau

Machine Room

P. Hayes

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F. Thebargé

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J. Violett

H. Mader

A. Holt

B. Dillon

Wood Room

D. McNichol

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C. Murphy

HOSEMEN "C" SHIFT

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Machine Room

L. Stewart

W. Baker

N. Couture

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M. Frost

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A. Nadeau

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

Several items have been left out of the Bulletin this month because the writers did not sign their names.

TO SERVICE MEN

For the purpose of revising the honor roll that is located in Mr. Bailey's office, we request all those who enlisted or were drafted from the employ of the Brown Company for the late world war, and whose names *do not appear* on said honor roll, to leave their names at their respective Time offices, stating date they left for service.

BROWN COMPANY,
Department of Labor.

Obituary

The many friends of Matthew Ryan were saddened by his death, which occurred January 8th, at his home on Second Avenue. Mr. Ryan has worked for the Brown Company since he came to this city nearly eighteen years ago. Previous to his death he was employed at the Sulphite Mill, until about a year ago, when he contracted the disease of which he died. He was born at Morrell, P. E. I., sixty-three years ago, coming to this country nearly twenty years ago. He was a generous, loving father and an esteemed friend and will be much missed by all who knew him. The many beautiful flowers testify to the host of friends he has made in the mills and city. The funeral took place at St. Kieran's church on January 10th. He leaves to mourn him a wife, Mary, six sons, Matthew, Peter, William, Leonard, John and Denis, and two daughters, Mary and Lena.

Adelard Bisson died at the St. Louis hospital Friday, December 31st. Death came seven days following the accident mentioned in the last number of the Bulletin. Mr. Bisson was born in Berlin twenty-two years ago. He was educated in the schools of Berlin and at the time of the accident was employed on the construction of the new power house. To his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bisson of Cates Hill, the employees of the Brown Company extend their heartfelt sympathy.

HUNGRY TWENTY EAT

The Hungry Twenty journeyed to Joe MacKinnon's camp Saturday evening to enjoy a meal that was prepared by Messrs. Laferrier, Haskell, Martin and Fowler—and it sure was some meal. Maybe Mrs. Rorer wouldn't approve but

from the way the meal disappeared, the bunch certainly did. Jim Fagan of course, being on a diet, did not eat as much as usual but he handled his knife and fork well.

This is one of the many quiet and enjoyable outings this crowd has had during the past seven or eight years and we hope to have a great many more in the years to come.

Joe, we very much appreciate your kindness in letting us have the use of your camp.

SUGGESTION

The Brown Company has one hundred million feet of good hard wood. Under present conditions would it not be a good plan to get spool and bobbin machinery and make something worth while from this wood. Provided a market could be found and means of getting the wood to the mill and it could be established without attempting to do the impossible by driving it in the river. Such a mill would afford employment to more men and utilize a product which is not used at present.



BJORNE HANSEN—Chemical Mill

FRIDTJOF NANSEN ATHLETIC CLUB



SKIJOURING—CLOSE FINISH—DAHL AND BROWN

The sixteenth annual ski contest of the Fridtjof Nansen Athletic Club, held New Year's day, is now history and the Bulletin can only publish a belated account of it. The W. R. Brown cups were captured by Wendall Murray of the Riverside and Helmer Oakerlund of the Salvage Department. Murray won the long jump and Oakerlund ran the six-mile course in 46 $\frac{3}{4}$ minutes. Gunnar Michelson, who worked at the planing mill last summer, was high-point man, winning firsts in the barrel race and in the jump for boys under eighteen. Olaf Oleson, who has seen twenty-five or more years' service with the Brown Company and who is a charter member of the club, got the prize for pep, as well as those for driving Crabbett for second place in skijouring and for placing third in the barrel race. Bjorne Hanson of the chemical mill steered Noam to victory in the final heat of the best skijouring contest ever seen in Berlin. Wentworth Brown with Sahib was third in this



H. OAKERLUND—Winner of 6-Mile Race

event. Carl Hanson of the painters negotiated the hurdles in the obstacle race, stringing out the field behind him. Sver Knudson of the machine shop was second and Albert Hanson of the Kream Krisp was third. Albert also took third in the distance run, and is a man to be watched next year. Oscar Erickson of the painters won second in the big jump. Ingval Anderson who has worked at the Riverside summers, registered the longest jump of 80 ft., 7 in. He lost points by falling and was awarded third place. Ingval also took second in the barrel comedy. Levi Paulson upheld the reputation of the tube mill and won second in the distance run. Eric Holt of the chemical mill did himself proud as master of ceremonies.

The contest this year was a culmination of sixteen years of faithful effort on the part of the club to Americanize the great winter sports of the old countries. The recognition won was worked for and de-

served. Everybody did his part; the boys who contested, the volunteers from the club, who built the permanent ski slide on Paine's hill; the business men, who donated the best display of prizes ever awarded by the club; and the public, whose support has enabled the club to be represented at Montreal and perhaps at Saranac Lake.

The athletes of the club are buying sweat shirts with the insignia of the club, so that when a man places at Montreal, the spectators will know that Berlin backs winter sports. The Gorham carnival will give us another chance to see the boys in action before the Montreal meet, which takes place February 17, 18 and 19. Go to Gorham and root for our boys, who will have to meet keen competition from the Dartmouth collegians.



B. HANSON WITH NOAM—Winner Skijouring



WENDELL MURRAY—Winner of Ski Jump

ACCIDENTS FOR MONTH OF DECEMBER

CASCADE MILL

Accidents without loss of time.....	13
Minor accidents.....	20
Serious accidents.....	3
Total.....	36

UPPER PLANTS

Accidents without loss of time.....	15
Minor accidents.....	17
Serious accidents.....	1
Total.....	33

SULPHITE MILL

Accidents without loss of time.....	17
Minor accidents.....	10
Serious accidents.....	0
Total.....	27

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Attention of the members is directed to the following section of the constitution :

"Article 2. Section 9. If the employment of any member by the Brown Company shall be temporarily suspended by reason of lack of work, his membership shall continue not exceeding thirty days, after the expiration of which time his membership shall cease; but if he obtains employment elsewhere during said thirty days his membership shall cease when such employment begins."

Upon returning to work after an absence of thirty days, it is necessary to see your foreman and be reinstated in the association, if you are to be eligible to its benefits.



BROWN AND DAHL

GET-TOGETHER CLUB MEET

A week or more ago the members of the Get-Together Club, (which is composed of office employees and department heads of the Brown Company) were surprised to receive what appeared to be a notice of a very low state of health of the club, accompanied by a call to meet at the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening, January 20th, to arrange the details of the coming funeral of the organization! The result was that the many members of the club who have had so much pleasure and profit from the various field days, dances, etc., which the club has given, girded themselves for the fray and sallied forth to the Y. M. C. A. on the eventful evening prepared to put up a battle for the club before allowing it to "pass in its checks," but somewhat to their surprise and greatly to their satisfaction they found that the organization was very much alive as attested by an attendance of nearly two hundred, and that everyone present was in favor of a continuance of its activities. Remarks by Mr. Spear, Mr. Corbin, Mr. Graff, Mr. Haskell and Mr. Estabrook indicated a lively appreciation of the work done by the various committees who have served the club in the past and when the question was put by Mr. Bennett, acting as chairman in the absence of Mr. Rahmanop, the final vote was unanimously in favor of continuing the club on the present basis. Much reassured everybody proceeded to enjoy himself or herself and when (after sampling the delicious "eats" provided by the energetic committee) the party broke up, the question most often heard was "When do we have the next one?"

The "Burgess Band" under the capable leadership of Mr. George Stevens, presented a varied and must enjoyed program, and between the numbers the club was entertained by Mrs. John Heck with a number of delightful stories, a playlet in two scenes by Misses Porter, Murry and Lavoie and songs by Mr. C. J. Garrett. The latter, a "discovery" of Pete Beaudoin, the impressario of the evening, is the possessor of a tenor voice of very agreeable quality which he uses with understanding and ability and is a distinct addition to the musical resources of our community. He was accompanied by Mrs. Garrett.

The Get-Together Club was organized in 1919 and was built upon the foundation of an informal club which existed among the office employees and department heads of that section of the Brown Company located at Berlin Mills. This origin-

al club had no real organization, simply meeting at intervals, but with such success that its members voted to offer its advantages to all of the offices of the Brown Company in Berlin. The offer was accepted, and a number of very enjoyable affairs have been held at which employes from the various offices have had a chance to meet and become acquainted with one another, and enjoy a good time together. Frequently in communication with one another by telephone, often doing the same or similar work in different offices, the opportunity to really "see what the other fellow looks like" has been eagerly accepted, and sometimes the discovery has been fraught with amusing results—frequently the possessor of a bold and commanding (telephone) voice has been found on actual acquaintance to be a modest unobtrusive gentleman in a number ten collar with a pronounced fondness for weak tea—or that someone only known by her initials on the bottom of a letter, is really a "regular fellow" who turns out to be the life of the party!

The greatest difficulty so far met with in running the various parties, etc., has been that of finding accommodations which will take care of so large a crowd. Should every member attend and bring a guest, the halls which are available would hardly accommodate them, and the giving of outdoor affairs in the summer months has been nearly as hard, owing to the difficulties of transportation. Thus far, however, the efficient committees appointed have managed in some way to overcome every obstacle and if any of the members have failed to enjoy themselves it has been their own fault.

At the meeting on Thursday evening several suggested changes were advanced and by vote of the members the board of directors were empowered to prepare a revision of the constitution and by-laws and bring this revised draft before the members at a later meeting. A general amnesty for unpaid memberships was also declared, as many members had apparently been assessed who have been unable to take part in the past activities which have been arranged. It is understood that a new system of assessment will be suggested which will not present the difficulties of the one now in force, and in short, any unworkable parts of the regulations will be changed to a more satisfactory basis. Plans are also under consideration to the end that all employes of the company may participate in the

advantages to be had of a general Get-Together next summer, and if by any means the obstacles presented by the transportation and entertainment of such a vast number of people may be overcome, it is sure that the means will be found.

CALUMNITY HOLLER

We got lot of thos fellah wich is holler all the tam about everything. When you say, "Nice Winter, haint tez?" "Yes, I guess it is, but there is lots of sickness and wait bumeby we got all the cold weader we want." We find that those fellahs is all the tam talk about everything. He's no good to me, to you, to imself, to nobody. I say de work is plenty, paye good and dat calumny man he say, "Yes, but wait bamby, no work, no money. We all starve to det." He don't work hiself and he don't let nobody else works. Look out, Mr. Calumny, bamby no job for you, then maybe no job for me. Then maybe you know something, aint he?

Wat for you all the tam speak like dat? Told me dat. Wat for you don't speak nice of de people, the compaignie you work for, the towne you leeve in. Coarse we know de towne e's no good, but dere's million and million of towne like dat, might jus as well say thousand. Heverybody no dat the storeman he jus trim me and you but wat we care, if you go hout-side 'e trim you jus de same, so mite jus as well let de Berlin fellah do hit. Left de mind, the merchants in dis towne, 'e's gona cut 'is price sometime maybe, when you wage is cut down, aint it, not before.

I haint be de doctor but I give you some medicine for dat. Now hererybody smale, smale, smale; dat de medicine. You kno, wen you laff like dat, de heverybody he look at you and say, "Well, I guess it don't urt him at all, so I guess I laff two." Den wen you all laff you got one constillation, you gonna di happy. Dat's so. Dat's so. No tomorrow morning wen you meet somebody an' he say, "Good morning," you smale, smale a big one and you say, "Good morning," too, and you see of I tol de trute. Youle fill better an he will two. Now, Mr. Auditour, if you got this piece print him on the Brone Bullytime, if you don't get 'im, let me no and hexcuse to me and to you.

Yures for de Bullytime,

JOS. BEAULIEU,

No. 7 Sections st.,

Berlin, N. H.

P. S. Ef you like dis mebbly I rite some moor sum tam.

WHITE MOUNTAIN WINTER CARNIVAL

FEBRUARY 7th, 8th and 9th, 1921

Much enthusiasm has been aroused in the North Country over the White Mountain Winter Carnival to be held in Gorham, Feb. 7th, 8th and 9th. Last year's Carnival was attended by a throng of those people who enjoy winter activities. A vastly greater number are planning to be

present this year. These carnival celebrations of the winter sports are not only giving much personal pleasure but are also attracting to our State the attention of countless people in other States.

During the past month a great amount of work has been done in making arrange-

ments for the Carnival. It is expected that special train service will be provided on the Grand Trunk, particularly for Berlin people. The American Legion will have open continuously two tents and the Municipal Dining Room, where visitors may obtain hearty lunches and hot coffee. Both the Mount Madison and Lafayette hotels will offer exceptional hotel accommodations.

All kinds of Winter Sports may be enjoyed during the Carnival. Snowshoeing, skiing, skating on the 200-ft. rink, and tobogganing on the new double chute, which is laid out to give a continual succession of thrills, will be in order at all times. During the evenings, there will be moving pictures of the White Mountains, a masquerade ice carnival on the rink with a band furnishing music, two dances, one in the Municipal Building and another in the old Gorham House hall, which will be reopened during the Carnival.

A large number of contests in the various sports will be provided. A hockey game will be played between the Berlin team and the Montreal All-Stars. Horse races for large purses will be held on the snow track. Several ski-joring contestants will race over the same course. Greater thrills than ever will be provided in the ski-jumping contests. The members of the Fridtjof Nansen Athletic Club of Berlin and Dartmouth ski-jumpers will compete for valuable cups. The Gorham Ski Club will also have several representatives in these contests. The ski-jump has been enlarged so that it is now the steepest in New England, having a 200-ft. drop in a 500-ft. slide. The first dog-team race ever held in New England will take place during the Carnival, when Wonalancet will race his Alaskan team against a La Tuque team, sent down by the Brown Company.

During the Carnival, all the contestants will parade through the town. Some travel on snowshoes, some on skis, others on toboggans drawn by ponies, or on log-sleds, or by dog-team, or by other conveyance. There will be clowns, fancy costumes, school children, a band, and other features in the parade too numerous to mention.

The success of the Carnival depends upon the people present, both the number of them and the way they enter into the spirit of the thing. Berlin and Gorham will turn out completely, and scores of visitors will come from all over New England. They will make the mountains echo for three days with shouts of joy and pleasure. Everyone will find things in this Carnival which will make Winter Sports more attractive than ever, and the North Country will be heralded as never before as the year-round playground.



WOODS DEPARTMENT

The following was clipped from a small town paper in Maine and sent in by a correspondent at Hell Gate. It proves that they *do* come back.

Harry A. Morton, Edward Stilwel and Reynold Chase of West Paris Gate camps, near Aziscoos. They have returned from their trip to Hell, were guests of Mrs. A. L. Bowker.

A TOTER'S DOZEN—11 FOR 12

On Xmas Day a well-known toter of the Brown Company, toted the chickens for merrymakers of Camp No. 43. There were twelve packed solid in a good big box when leaving the Brown Farm. Arriving at Camp No. 43, the box was carefully looked over, finding only eleven native fowls left. The boys, after carefully talking the matter over, finally made up their minds that the tall, dark complexioned, oldish fellow was the meanest man on the Wentworth Location and Hell Gate tote road.

ERROL NOTES

It was quite noticeable that Roy Bragg recently developed a very ambitious streak, which lasted about a week. It was a common occurrence during this period to see Roy out before 6 a. m. sweeping and shoveling snow in front of his residence.

Roy Bragg was a recent visitor in Millsfield, where he made several social calls. He visits here quite frequently on business and pleasure.

One evening a short time ago, while the young ladies of Errol were rehearsing for a play, they were greatly alarmed at finding a stump inspector hiding in the dressing room. When it became known to George that he had been discovered he tried to make his escape through a win-

dow, but one of the young actresses, having had some experience in the use of a lariat, quickly seized the stage curtain rope, and caught him by one leg as he was leaving the window sill; he was held by this brave girl until Janitor Brooks and Chief of Police Arno were summoned.

The case came up for trial next morning, and the prisoner was sentenced to three months' hard labor in Millsfield.

We understand there are several other charges hanging over him.

MAGALLOWAY NOTES

A very popular young lady of the Dead Diamond region comes forward with the complaint that she caught the measles on the telephone. She says she thinks it a measly shame that a person can't go near the 'phone without danger of being exposed. Now, let us say we feel for that poor girl and sympathize with her and we think the same as she does. In fact we think that Joe should make a law to keep all measly people off the 'phone in order that the rest of us will not be exposed. We advise that the following notice be put in a conspicuous place on each 'phone:

Measly people keep off.

Stop—Look—But Don't Listen.

We wish to add Joe Mooney's name to our list of spry old gentlemen in the employ of the Brown Company. Mr. Mooney leads an unusually active life, for a man of his years, and we might say Joe's life for a number of years, has been just one darn thing after another. He is manager of the Magalloway Storehouse and Farm connected, which business he conducts in a most efficient manner. Along with his other activities he is on the School Board and Board of Selectmen, Board of Health and on the Private Parcel Delivery; also on the Water Wagon. In fact Joe is on about everything he can get on.

CLERKS—PAST AND PRESENT

I've seen the days when clerks were clerks,

Not such as they are now.

They hustled after tote teams

And rustled up the chow.

They'd keep the "One Line" busy

Getting grub into the camp.

You'd get spuds that were not frozen

And flour that wasn't damp.

Each month they inventoried,

Took stock of all the tin.

If anything was lacking,

They wouldn't put it in.

If anything was lacking

To help the sizzler out,

And it didn't land on the next load,

You'd ought to hear him shout.

What caused the death of the spruce and firs

Along the Diamond Trail?

They were shocked to death by the old clerk

A-sending in his wail.

The Browns are out, the clerks are in,

Now what d'ye think of that?

Who'd ever think the clerks would log,

And leave the poor Browns flat?

We can't get this, we can't get that,

The cost it is too great.

They'll order crates of candy up,

And leave spuds of like weight.

"Gimme some socks and mittens,

Guess I'll have underwear, too."

"We haven't got them, Fennessey,

Won't salted peanuts do?"

"Have you got a good high rubber,

That'll keep a fellow dry?"

"Well, no, not now, Pokowsky,

But these chocolates you should try."

An "old time clerk's" a rarity,

Something you'll see no more,

But God above, if You've one left,

Drop him on Diamond Shore.

GET-TOGETHER CLUB

Being a singular reader of the Brown Company Bulletin, I could not help noticing the article on page fourteen (14), column headed "Get-together Club," paragraph twelve (12), in regard to "good fellowship."

It is very easy to say some little thing about someone, that perhaps the one saying it does not mean or realize that it hurts the other fellow's feelings. I think a great many times, it would be better if

the person saying these things about the other fellow, would stop and think how it would sound if said of him. It seems a much better way to have a good understanding, and, by doing this, there would be no occasion for jealousy.

We want to work together in every undertaking, and by doing so everything is all right. Try and help the other fellow. If you can't say a good word for a fellow workman, don't kick him. We all have our faults.

I think this Get-Together Club is O. K.,

and with such an organization harmony and unselfishness rules.

Let's Keep the Club Alive.

If you've got a smile to spare,

Pass it on.

It will brighten some one's care;

Pass it on.

It will make the skies more blue,

It will make hearts seem more true,

And it will come back to you—

Pass it on.

BROWN CORPORATION

RIVER HURON OPERATION

Though construction work was only started on the River Huron Operation last July, two dams have been constructed on the Riviere Jaune and three dams have either been built or repaired on the Huron River. Both streams have been cleaned

Accidents during the month of December without loss of time—Total, One. While inspecting the top of the conveyor, Mr. Daw slipped on some ice and fell a distance of some forty-five feet to the ground. Luckily he landed in a deep snow bank and escaped without injury.

Three scaling crews started out on January 10th. There is quite a large quantity of pulpwood already hauled to the river.

Mr. J. C. Corbett of Quebec office visited us recently.



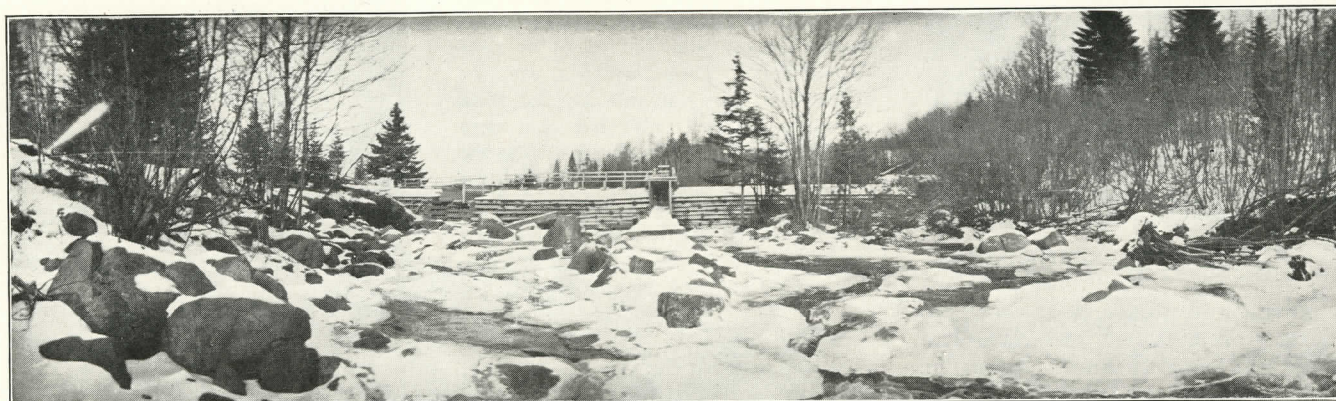
OFFICE, MILL, BLACKSMITH SHOP AND BOARDING HOUSE—RIVIERE JAUNE

and generally improved.

Construction of the piling out conveyor at Riviere Jaune was commenced on November 27th, and under the ever watchful eye of Mr. J. Daw of the Quebec office, is now almost completed. We are now

We would like to add in connection with this, the first we heard of this was when a Quebec paper published an account of it. On interviewing Mr. Daw he claimed to have no knowledge of this occurrence. Either Mr. Daw is very modest or he must have been having a pipe dream, when this is supposed to have happened.

Municipal elections took place in the rural districts of the Province on January 13th, and Mr. S. Redmond was elected for the second time Councillor for the Corporation of St. George-East. During the evening the victory was celebrated quite lively and at 3.00 a. m., S. R. felt as if he were the . . . mayor of the town.



PELLETIER DAM ON RIVIERE JAUNE

waiting for the engine to arrive from Lyster before putting the finishing touches to it.

So far we have not figured on just what to call the conveyor, several arguments have taken place, here and elsewhere, but so far no one can agree. We are, therefore, open to receive any suggestions that are offered.

CHAUDIERE RIVER OPERATION

The mill at St. Mary's closed down entirely on the 5th of January, but we expect to resume loading on the 19th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Redmond a son, on December 21, 1920. This is the tenth addition to the family. Our congratulations.

QUEBEC OFFICE

Mr. W. R. Brown was here recently on business.

Earl Byrenton of the traffic department has been temporarily transferred to the forestry department.

Messrs. Perrin, Prarie and Dube stopped here on their way back to the wilds of Bersimis.

Harry Humphries of the purchasing department recently left on a trip to the Portland and Berlin offices.

Conversation overheard at the Chateau Frontenac skating rink:—

No. 1.—“Who is that young bird out there cutting those spread-eagles?”

No. 2.—“Why that's Norman Brown of the Brown Corporation.”

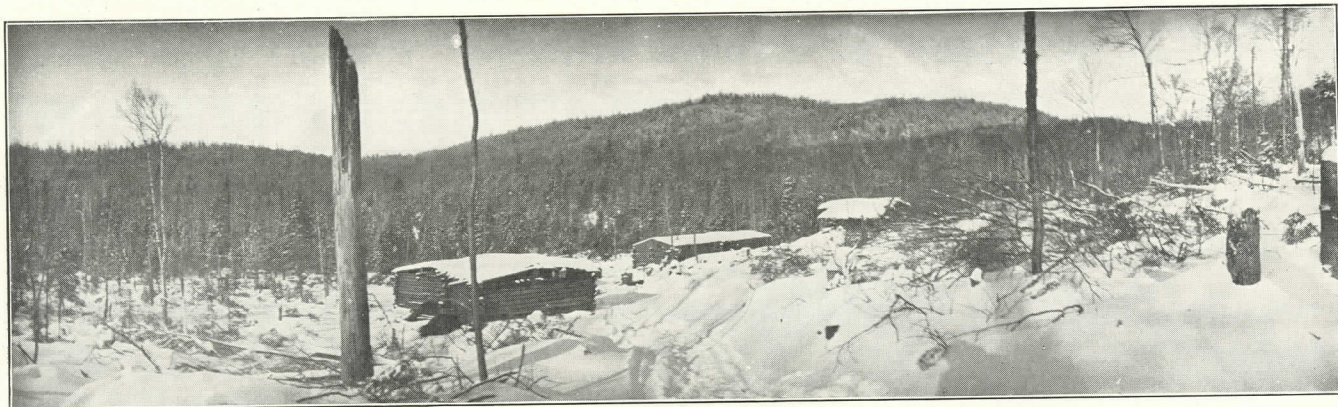
L. C. Allaire returned some time ago from Abitibi and reports a very fine and luxuriant crop of Jerusalem Crickets.

Mr. Allaire is to be congratulated upon the arrival of a new grandson. The little chap arrived one hour before Grandfather's return from Abitibi.

Accidents reported in November:—Two with loss of time, not serious; one with loss of time, serious. Accidents reported in December:—None.

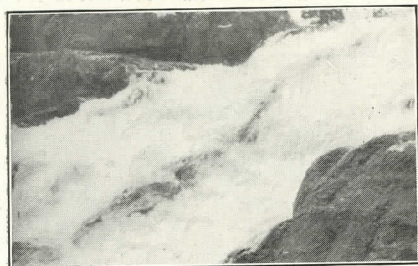
TEMISCOUATA DISTRICT

J. L. Roberge has been appointed scaler on the Green River district, and makes his headquarters at St. Epiphane. Ludger



LESSARD'S CAMP AT LAKE BEAUPORT ON THE RIVIERE JAUNE

Our “broad shouldered” accountant is taking an intensive course in physical training at the local Y. M. C. A. to keep himself in shape to perform the laborious task of pushing the pen, and incidentally in preparation for the climax of the long standing grievance against certain members of the traffic department.



FALLS ON THE PAPANACHOIS

Attention of Rosaire & Lyster operations:—If B. C. X. car 1067 claimed to have been loaded by Brown Corporation at “Gin” Siding on December 14th and by Brown Corporation at Lyster on Dec. 17th, actually made the trip to Berlin and return in three days, how long would it have taken to travel the same distance, had it been loaded at Walker's Siding by Johnny himself?

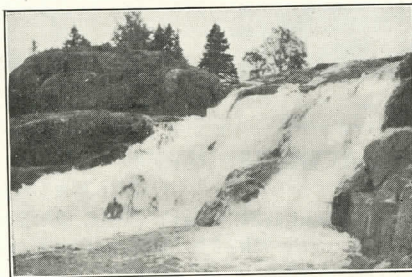
AMQUI OPERATION

We wish to introduce J. P. Saucier, latest addition to our staff. Mr. Saucier is billing, time and storehouse clerk at Lac au Saumon.

Harry Curran and family were released from quarantine January 5. Harry says the dancing and snowshoeing are “premiere classe” at present.

Loading at Salmon Lake is progressing in a favorable way at the present writing. We hope to have pile cleaned up by March.

As the St. Lawrence River is now frozen over we expect to hear that some of the famous stump eating Boar-Goats have strayed from their recent home in Temiscouata County and landed at or near Papinachois. These animals are, we understand, very valuable, not for their salvaging abilities only, but that they may prove a “tempting tickling” to the savage palate. What course will Jim take to protect them, Father Prairie is there with his trusty rifle, but the B-G's have a rambling disposition. Later:—Jim Cassidy reports some of the above mentioned

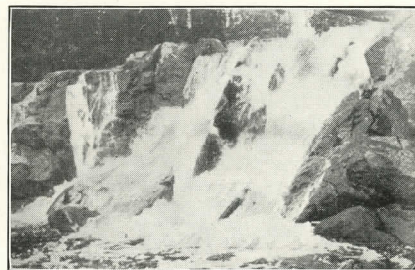


FALLS ON THE PAPANACHOIS

animals Papinachois bound, taking the ice between Trois Pistoles and Tobins at 7.30 a. m., New Year.

Larochelle, the company's ranger at that place, recently replaced J. A. Dube, who was drafted by Jim Perrin for the Ber-simis Operation.

J. C. Corbett spent the week of January 3, on this district, going over the wood on the Green River, the River Perche, and that at Otterburn, with scalers, Roberge and Morel. Mr. Corbett states that he



FALLS ON THE PAPANACHOIS

finds very little wood put up better than that landed along the River Perche this winter.

Chester W. Alden, of the S. D. Warren Co., was a recent visitor in Riviere du Loup, a place known for its cold climate and for the warmth of its hospitality. The town turned out to give Alden its usual hearty welcome, a feature of which was a quiet little game of stud poker, during which several citizens of Rivier du Loup displayed their unfailing good fellowship by separating Mr. Alden from

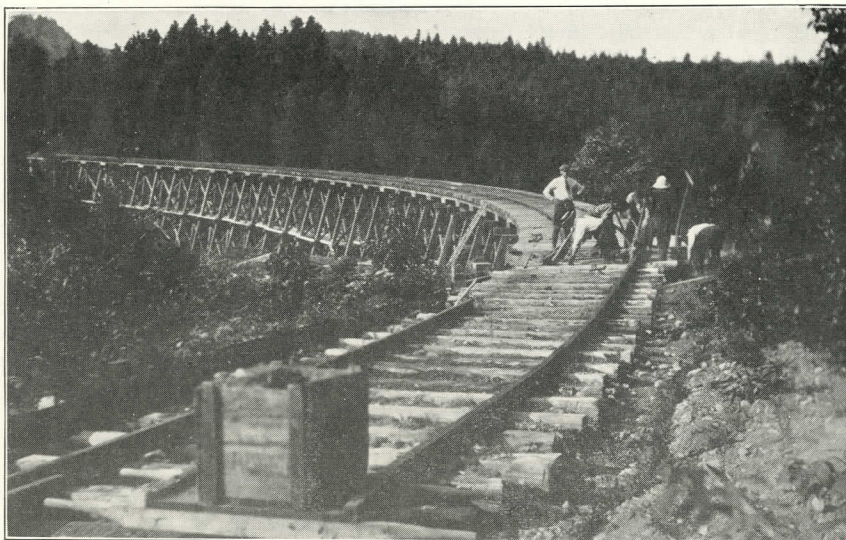
a considerable portion of his 1921 poker budget. The more they got the better he seemed to like it, however, so nearly everyone contributed to his pleasure during the evening,—all except V. A. Beede, who doesn't seem to understand the wicked game of stud poker. He says little ol' penny ante is plenty fast enough for him.

RIVIERE TROIS PISTOLES

We once heard a disgruntled race track gambler remark that 500 different things could happen to a horse in a race. We can go him one better and wish to inform the world that 501 can happen to a climax-gear locomotive.

Speaking of horses reminds us that we spent a few days in Montreal recently with our old friend "Doc" Gibbons, buying horses. It is always a pleasure to meet "Doc," while two days spent with him in a sales stable is a liberal education in the art of finding so many defects in a perfectly good horse, that the owner finally blushes for shame for owning such an animal.

We have Mr. Al Reed of Berlin with us this winter feeding our horses when they are well, treating them when they are sick, healing them when sore and burying them when they die. Al has a very nice electric flash lamp that he uses in his nocturnal explorations outside the stable and inside the horses. Recently one of those Quebec City woodsmen (you know the kind: their face is hard and their hands are not, they haunt those Quebec caravansaries where the crockery is strong and the coffee is not) pinched his



TRESTLE AT TROIS PISTOLES

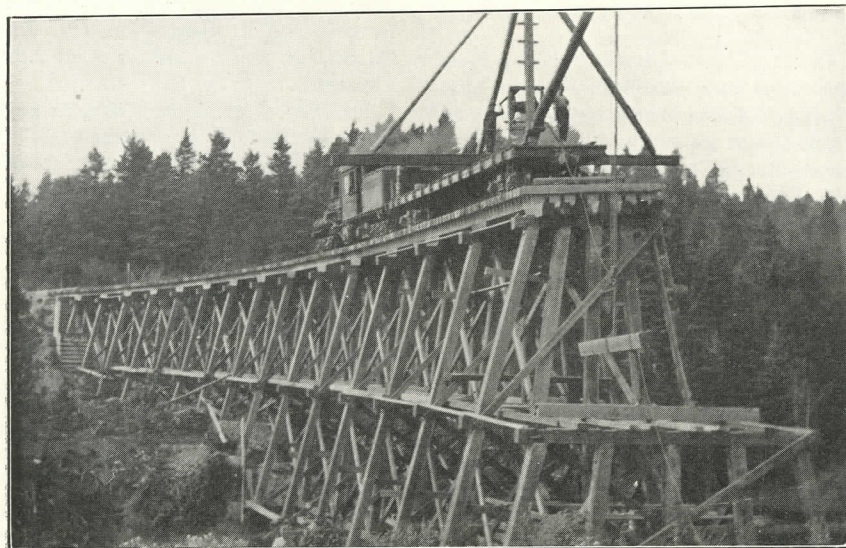
light. Well, Al and Foreman Labbe and Brochu, the clerk, did some fine detective work and captured the yeggman and got the light. They then organized a drum-head court-martial and fined him \$5.00. We don't know what has become of the \$5.00 but it has not been included in the Sundry Debits. Doubtless they consider it legitimate contraband and when the snow melts in the spring we may find the broken pieces.

John Fahey has just returned from a two weeks' vacation in Montreal. Mr. Morissette will leave next week for his annual vacation. Wilfred and John believe that the time to take a vacation is during the hockey season.

"Doc" Gibbons says "There never was a horse with coon feet and nigger heels that was worth a d—n."



SIDE VIEW OF TRESTLE



FRONT VIEW OF TRESTLE

Dialogue in a sale stable:

Doc: "Put him back in the stall, we don't want him."

Dealer: "Why?"

Doc: "He has no middle and is about as wide across the chest as a chickadee."

Dealer: "Of course he has no middle, he just came out of a freight car."

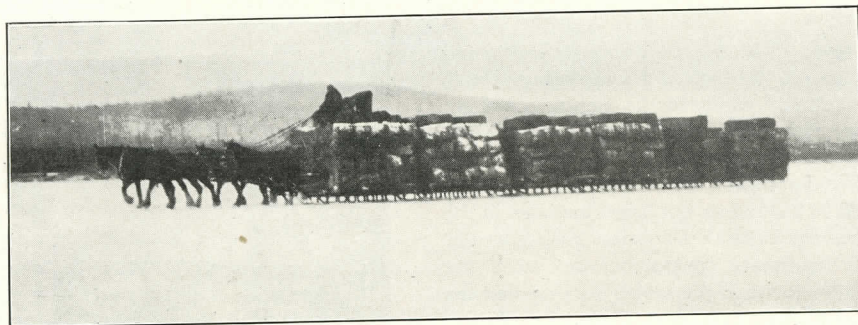
Doc: "That horse wouldn't have a middle if he just came out of a Pullman after boarding at the Queen's Hotel for a month."

We seem to have difficulty in deciding the kind of doctors to employ. We have allopathy, homeopathy and osteopathy.

In our opinion we really think it does not make so very much difference as long as the person treated gets relief. Of course, in serious cases we would advise consultation. This idea does not apply wholly to human beings, but it applies to machinery as well. We think, perhaps, that if we could have a consultation we might dope out a cure for the 250½ (one-half of the 501) points of trouble found in the disease that "Rosy Coy Wheel" has contracted since she crossed the line. Some people think "what has been done once can be done again."

LA TUQUE OPERATION

That new storage tank is fast taking shape these days and will soon be in operation. Just watch our production step up when we get it going.



LOAD OF HAY FROM WINDIGO TO PIERRICHE, DECEMBER 24, 1919

Teamster, Eugene Veillette. 227 Bales of Hay. 37,631 pounds.

Picture taken four miles from Windigo, by J. H. Page.

Toting in the way they tote up at Windigo. If Berlin has anything to offer that can beat this record breaking load, would like to have them put a cut in the Bulletin.

A fancy dress skating carnival will be held at the rink February 8th., the Mardi Gras which we trust will be as well attended as in the past. The rink manager is planning to make this one of the most spectacular ones that we ever had, with fireworks, colored fire and the full band in attendance, and will decorate the rink with flags, bunting, evergreens and colored electric lights. Prizes to the value of \$100 will be presented to the wearers of the best costumes.

The La Tuque City Hockey League is starting off this winter with three teams contending for the big silver cup put up last season by the merchants of the city and the Brown Corporation. This cup has to be won by one team three years in order to become its property. Last year the championship of the city was not decided owing to the lack of ice. A short, snappy schedule is being arranged for this year and judging by the interest now shown it will have many followers. Get

out boys and back your favorite.

The annual meeting of the La Tuque Toboggan Club was held in the main office Thursday, December 30th, 1920, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. L. Gilman, president; B. Bjornland, vice president; P. Martinson, secretary-treasurer; H. Van Dyne, manager. The slide is now in operation and faster and better than in years past owing to the chute having been covered this year by a housing, containing many electric lights, which prevents the ice from thawing during the middle of the day. We have also a house at the top of the slide where the members can store their toboggans and warm themselves when cold. By the way the applications for season tickets are coming in the slide

ing the hockey game Sunday they had such a rush of business that the restaurant staff could not begin to serve them all, but Bill Gilman, our rink manager, says that he'll prepare for next Sunday's rush.

No news from La Loutre this issue, but John Carter promises to come across with some photographs of the great dam and the far North that will be of interest to our Berlin readers.

Fred Gilman, commonly known at La Tuque as the Reptile, our buxom dairy maid, says that he'll have his new dairy in operation in a day or so now and then all the babies in town will have all the good, clean, wholesome milk that they need, and have wanted for years past, as our milk supply at La Tuque has always been a serious problem.

Mr. J. A. Jones, our new office manager is now with us and has taken on his new duties. Seems to be a good head and judging from our past experience is a good tennis player which will help out our tennis team next summer. We all wish him success, and will give him our hearty co-operation.

Our new club house was supposed to have been finished January 7th, we believe, but cheer up Cape & Co., may fool us and have it ready by April 1st.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT ALBERT

On Sunday afternoon, December 26th, fully 1500 youngsters gathered at the Albert Theatre for the Annual Christmas Tree and Entertainment, given by the Burgess Relief Association and Eddie Gilbert, the genial manager of the Albert Theatre.

That the entertainment was an enjoyable one cannot be doubted, as the applause and shouts of the children showed their approval. The programme consisted of selections by the Burgess Band, under the leadership of Geo. E. Stevens, and several reels of moving pictures; after which came the Christmas tree, a handsome one, 30 feet high, with wonderful decorations and colored lights. The tree was a decided success and much credit is due the electricians who put it up. After the performance each child was presented with a large orange as they passed out of the theatre.

Thanks is due all the mill and theatre men who made the affair such a success and helped spread the Christmas spirit to so many.

will be very popular, and many very enjoyable hours will be spent there this winter.

Our model school is still living up to its reputation as a marriage mart as Miss Piper and Eddie White put one over on us and sent us all wedding announcements during Christmas vacations. Atta boy, Eddie! We also observe that Miss Snelling is wearing a big sparkler since her return from Grand Mere where she spent Christmas with her parents. We are looking for those announcements, Harry. Matte Purcell and Miss Griffiths seem to be going strong and it looks as if Mr. Cook, our principal would have to recruit a new staff next year.

The new restaurant at the rink is surely very popular this winter and is proving a great success. After an evening's skating or sliding, hot dogs and hot cocoa or some of Eddie Beauvais' home made apple pie or doughnuts certainly go well. Dur-

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Taxi drivers beware! Because you have a new competitor in your line of business in George Frechette of the Refrigeration dept. Our friend was presented with a new Ford car on Jan. 24th, and intends to start business right away.

Hilaire Biladeau says he is going to buy a Ford this Spring. We hope he doesn't change his mind.

Arthur Gagne has not taken any time off for two months. He's doing fine. Arthur is a well-known politician, but he can't vote.

Our janitor, we pity him,
As all the office must,
For every morn the poor young man
Again returns to dust.

A BERLINITE AT HEAVEN'S GATE

A soul from earth to heaven went,
To whom the Saint, as he drew near,
Said, "Sir, what claim do you present
To us to be admitted here?"

In Berlin I was born and bred,
And in her schools was educated.
I afterwards at Harvard read
And was with honors graduated.

In St. Annes a pew I own,
Where Kings are held in such respect,
And society is known
To be the cream of the select.

In fair Gorham, a charming spot,
I own a villa, lawns, arcades,
And last a handsome burial lot
In dead Ann Lary's hollowed shades.

St. Peter mused and shook his head,
Then a gentle sigh he drew,
"Go back to Berlin, friend," he said,
"Heaven isn't good enough for you."

Felix to Timekeeper: "Here's the key
to the lunch room. I'm going home."
Timekeeper: "What's the matter,
Felix, sick?"

Felix: "No, I'm going home to get
something to eat."

John Quinn: (Calling Mr. Rahmanop
on the automatic) "Hello, that you, Mr.
Rahmanop?"

Mr. Rahmanop: "Yes."

Mr. Quinn: "Well, where are you
now?"

Who said the Burgess Band has a cheap
way of blowing themselves.

Visitor to mill: "Who is that police-
man over there?"

He: "He's not a policeman, he's Bill
Church, our call fireman."

We congratulate Mr. Rahmanop upon
his appointment as Major on the Govern-
or's Staff.

Olson's danger signals in the Bleachery
are alright, but they are not in the right
place.

Uncle Sam is expected to help in build-
ing 35,046 miles of road this year. If de-
sired, we can tell him where to put some
of it.

K. O. Boucher is one of our errand
boys, and since Boucher knocked out a
couple of fellows Michaud and Cadoret
don't say a word.

A reader of the Brown Bulletin raised
the query the other day about fishing
licenses and he wanted to know if when
a man took out a license it would protect
the woman in the party. For instance,
if a man had a camp and his family went
with him, could his wife go fishing with-
out procuring a license? Would her
husband's license protect her? A woman
does not need a license to fish in New
Hampshire, but she may need one after
the incoming Legislature gets through
tinkering with the fish and game laws.
At least 40 per cent. of the fish are caught
by women. Should they not take out
licenses as well as men?

A machine room man didn't want his
bedroom window opened on excessively
cold and wintry nights. His wife wanted
the winds of the wide, wide world to
sweep through the room, but she qualified
her wishes by saying that she was afraid
if she left the windows opened the burg-
lars might climb in. The man said he
didn't want pneumonia. Then the debate
arose as to which was preferable, pneu-
monia or burglars. The man decided
that he preferred burglars to pneumonia,
as you couldn't tell what pneumonia
might do and there was a chance that the
burglars might be handled.

Joe Blinn told me not long ago that he
was afraid he had been "stung" in his

footwear. When he told me he had paid
\$16.00 for them I concluded he had been
stung in his headwear.

To bring her husband to a more active
interest in church work, an Illinois woman
has been on a hunger strike for 44 days
(when I wrote this article). Maybe if
she had made hubby fast with her he
would have been rounded up long before
this.

After Frank Ells had spent some time
in trying to make the boys believe that
he had not shot any deer this fall, one of
the party was heard to ask him to explain
the reason why his Lizzie was covered
with deer horns and red skins.

Young: "Say, Stevens, I heard your
music at the Y. M. C. A. was extremely
loud."

Stevens: "Yes, once when I told the
boys to play FF as it should be played, all
the windows gave us a slam and rattled
with pain.

It seems good to have our lucky thirteen
complete again. Welcome back, Dorothy
and Agatha.

We are sorry to hear that our friend
Charles Thayer is confined to his house
with a severe case of La Grippe and hope
he will soon recover.

Louis Carbonneau was called to Little-
ton Jan. 12th, by the death of his mother.

Tom Sheridan, the noted rabbit hunter
of Forbush Park, has discovered a short-
eared rabbit. Tom says anyone doubting
his word can see same by paying a small
admission fee.

Mr. Joseph Viancour, foreman of the
refrigerating plant, was presented with an
eight pound baby girl January 20, 1921.

All will be sorry to hear of the death of
the mother of Mr. Louis Carboneau of the
machine room.

Mr. Fred Paulin of the machine room
was married January 3rd, to Miss Rabida
of Milan.

It is said that Gordon Clark, one of
Mark Frost's expert wrappers, is one of
the most accomplished cartoonists in the
mill and we hope to show some samples
of his work in an early issue of the
Bulletin.

SULPHITE MILL GAS—Cont.

It is not necessary to leave the city for bass as there are one or two in the machine room—but they will not bite.

Adelard McNeil has returned to his home in Manchester after spending three months with us.

Paul Rheume has resumed work on his old position on the dryer.

The electricians are experiencing a slight case of swellheditis since the installation of the new machinery in their shop.

About every week someone has come to us and asked us to put something in the paper about young Lemieux and, as he was apparently so popular, we decided to look up and write up this young man.

So, armed with a time card which read No. 7033, Arthur Lemieux, we located him in the tin shop busily engaged in counting a small mountain of bright new pennies which he had received as a bribe for doing in a day and a half that which ordinarily takes the whole tin shop crew about three days to complete. We found Arthur to be very unwilling to stop work to talk, but from himself and his associates we learned that he was born at Berlin, N. H., just 22½ years ago and grew up like ordinary kids up to the time he was about 5' 6" tall and 1' wide, at which time he stopped growing one way but continued the other, until today he is 6' 5" tall by 1" wide, except that when he grins he is only 6', as the grin entirely severs the top of his head from the rest of his body.

His only failing is absent-mindedness and he has been known to carry a large bag of rock salt from the mill to the Y. M. C. A., thinking it was gravel, altho he claims he knew all the time what it was and intended to make ice cream for his boss, as it was only about 10 below zero and said boss was working out in the hot sun. He is an accomplished ball room dancer and owns a large racing automobile. He is a poet of no mean ability and a magnificent public speaker and as he is a firm believer in life insurance he belongs to practically every order in the city.

SECOND ANNUAL ELECTRICAL BALL

The Second Annual Electrical Ball is to be held at the Gem Theatre, February 2, 1921. Plans have been under way for the past two months to make this the largest electrical display ever held in the North Country. The men are working hard to give the people of Berlin and vicinity a real treat in the way of electrical decoration. This year's novelties will surpass those of last year. Tickets are on sale in all the mills, also Gorham, Cascade, Berlin, Rumford and Groveton.

A BACHELOR'S COMPLAINT

A bachelor is a fool. Plain language but true. For thirty-eight years I lived as one and many foolish years I spent. I have just found out in my wife's absence and my return to bachelorhood again that these days were not so easy, that bachelor life, with one's self for company, was not so blissful. Married life is pretty good after all.

I am writing this little sermon for two reasons. First, because I have friends who ought to be married if they could condescend to let a wife do a share of the talking, and, second, because I know that my wife will read this and it may make her happy to feel that she was missed.

I am a poor cook. I hate to eat my own cooking. I hate going out to breakfast. Choose between two evils. The choice was to cook some of my own meals at home. I had always held the impression that our supply of cooking utensils and china ware was limited, that forks, knives and spoons were also scarce. None of this was true. What's the use of washing dishes after each meal? Why clean the house regularly? With these resolutions not to do things systematically things went on. Suddenly I woke up on receiving a letter from my wife to the effect that she was soon to return and that emergency measures must be put in force to make ready for the reception.

Ashes had been tracked upstairs from the abundant supply in the cellar and the pile of dishes had accumulated until the pantry shelves were bare and the kitchen literally filled with culch. Egg dried on dishes must be scraped, dried oatmeal likewise. So my dishes had to be scraped, washed and polished. Floors had to be

mopped and beds, that had aired steadily for a month, had to be made.

On my wife's entrance she remarked on the neat appearance of her household. Luckily she did not appear before the expected time for her arrival.

Advice to bachelors: Marry and keep your wife at home as much as possible.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

December 20, 1920. Earl Vannah from Laborer to Laboratory Clerk.

December 20, 1920. Charles Stetson from Wrapper to 3rd Hand.

December 27, 1920. Earl Mitchell from Laborer to Piper's Helper.

SULPHITE MILL

December 17, 1920. George Roy from Laborer to Cyl. Inspector.

December 20, 1920. Alphonse Perron from Laborer to Pan Man.

December 21, 1920. Lester Wellington from Inspector of Machines to Experimental Pulp Mill Man.

January 4, 1921. Joseph L. Bouchard from Laborer to Trucker.

January 4, 1921. Charles L. Schuler from Laborer to Piper's Helper.

January 4, 1921. Lawrence W. Peppin from Laborer to Cyl. Inspector.

January 5, 1921. Alaric Gauthier from Laborer to Pan Man.

January 11, 1921. Ernest Cantin from Laborer to Trucker.

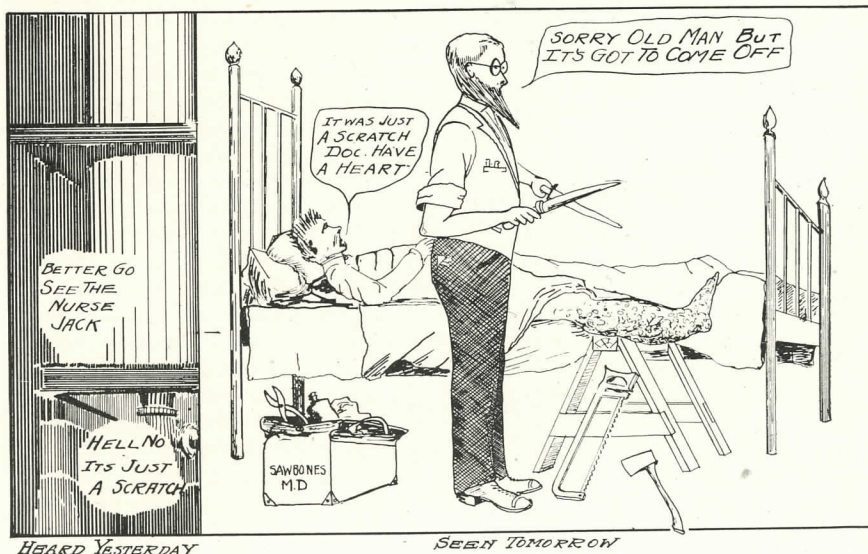
RIVERSIDE MILL

January 17, 1921. Romeo Touragner from Broke Hustler to Chemist's Assistant.

January 17, 1921. George Forrest from Laborer to Cutter Man.

SAW MILL

December 20, 1920. Joseph Dion from Laborer to Mason.



HEARD YESTERDAY

SEEN TOMORROW

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

See America First. This slogan reminds the writer that this would be a very good slogan with the Brown Company, if we could substitute "salvage" for America.

There is no doubt that you can find a lot of things at the salvage if you look over our stock occasionally, or telephone us if you are too busy to visit us.

It stands to reason, and it is not disputed, that out of all the scrap material coming to our yard, there is a percentage of it that is usable. As this scrap has to be classified it is an easy matter to lay aside this usable material, which in a great many cases is just as good as new, and shows a saving of both time and money.

It is pleasing to note that the different departments are taking advantage of this service, and when one gets the habit of calling on us he finds it very handy and convenient. For instance, Mr. Chas. Sanborn has often found just what he has wanted for his work on the new power house job, and it is safe to say, even without Mr. Sanborn's permission, that he finds the salvage department to be a very useful department. The storehouse and department heads have just been furnished a list of the material which we have on hand, so if you need anything just telephone us or speak to your foreman about it.

Mr. Albert E. Light is expected to leave the salvage department most any time now, as he has had numerous attractive offers to appear in the movies as a fancy ice skater.

Simon Theriault is now a grandfather, as the little girl came along January 17th. Simon doesn't look any older but he appears very happy.

Frank Armstrong is back with us after several weeks of lay off with a broken foot.

RIVERSIDE MILL

Miss Valentine Belanger and Miss Clanina Cote of Riverside Cutter Room have been seen wearing diamond rings lately. I wonder what is going to happen.

Stop! Look!! Listen!!! Papermakers of the Riverside mill. Remember that you have only one sheet to look after and the cutter men have from one

to twelve sheets to look after, so it's up to you to find out where this *oil* comes from. The cutter men are doing their best not to let them go by but it's up to you.

The cutter room girls say that that lunch was fine. Please bring some more.

Tommy Sheridan is the latest recruit for the position of sample boy at the Riverside. See Henry Chase for reference.

Cantin, the office boy, was seen recently looking through a hole in the machine room. Well, something happened. Ask Archie about it.

Shorty Teare, of the office force, tried to beat old Rip Van Winkle's record. The machine tender's production sheet appeared dated Jan., 1920. Some poor boob woke him up, so Shorty lost his chance.

Ed. Findsen, fourth hand on No. 6 machine, has joined the Welfare Workers. Anyone in need of flannel shirts would do well to see Ed. before buying elsewhere.

Change of Name

At the term of Probate Court, held at Berlin, N. H., Jan. 18, 1921, the name of Nils Isakson, residence 244 Denmark st., was by order of this court changed to Nils Jackson.

STORE

NOTICE:—Get your fresh hams smoked while you wait. In our clothing department, the office force are there with the smoke.

Teacher, to little boy—What is a bird?
Little boy—An animal with two feet, two wings and feathers all over.

Teacher—What is a fish?

Little boy—A married man that is hiding a lunch in the waste basket every morning for a grass widow.

Teacher—What is a—Oh, what is the use?

Pete Beaudoin, our popular butcher, is never at loss for the right word. Recently Pete got spilled while tobogganing. Some one remarked, "Are you hurt, Pete?"

Pete:—"No, I am dead."

Everybody laughed and Pete walked to the doctor's and had a four-inch cut

sewed up. He wears his cap down over his ears to cover up a big bandage and incidentally to escape the jibes of the grocery department. The Bulletin boxes have contained several innuendoes about the affair, one of which reads:

"For Sale, dirt cheap—Six-foot toboggan. See Pete Beaudoin. 'There's a reason.'"

From among the hen men who talk over the interests of their flocks in the hardware department, some very good egg yields for the first fifteen days of the new year have been reported.

Many have found a great increase in egg production by the use of electric lights in their henhouses, and more are about to install them.

The guaranteed records, January 1 to 15, 1921, are as follows:

Name	Breed	No. Hens	No. Eggs	Per Cent Yield
E. Glover	Eng. Wh. Leghorn	7	67	.638
J. R. Streeter	S. C. R. I. Red	6	54	.600
I. C. Hannaford	S. C. R. I. Red	20	167	.556
Otto Dahl	Mixed	16	131	.545
T. Andresen	Wh. Orpington	52	364	.446
G. McCurdy	Eng. Wh. Leghorn	8	54	.450
L. C. Green	S. C. R. I. Red	6	39	.433
J. Farrington	Wyandotte	15	83	.368
J. R. Streeter	Wh. Orpington	8	44	.366
Frank Slattery	Br. Ply. Rock	30	157	.348
H. Gade	Wh. Leghorn	13	52	.266

Some are handicapped in this record as the pullets have not all started to lay, but, if the Bulletin is willing to publish our next record, we will show a higher per cent and many more contestants.

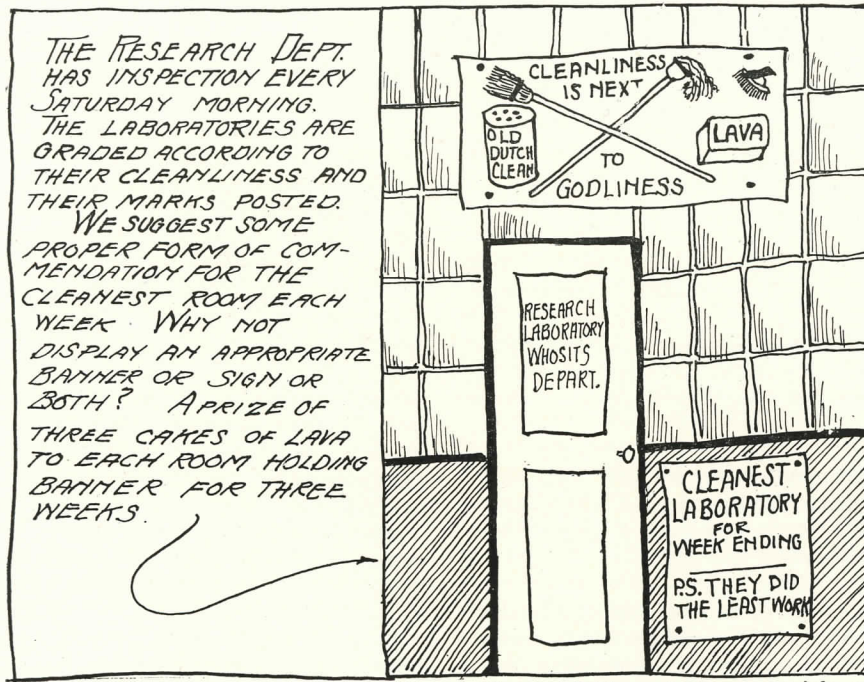
Our hat is off to Thorwald Andresen with his 364 eggs from 52 birds in 15 days a big percentage for a large flock.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Read the article by Edward N. Hurley, entitled "The Cigar and Chair Idea" in the January 15 issue of Collier's Weekly. It contains interesting suggestions by the man who was president of the Emergency Fleet Corporation and chairman of the United States Shipping Board.

The new employees this month are Sigbert Anderson, Wilfred Owen and Paul Oleson. Mr. Anderson was formerly employed at the saw mill. Mr. Owen is a graduate of New Hampshire State College, class of 1920, and Mr. Oleson was transferred from the chemical mill.

Jerry Steady has been transferred from the bureau of tests to the pulp and paper section.



During the Christmas holidays, Eli Marcoux, Jack McCrystle, Jack Reid and Marie Hodgdon paid us a visit and renewed old acquaintances. All four are former employees and are attending the University of Maine.

Since the Jolliettes have reported no feeds, hikes or dancing parties this month we assume that Kream Krisp has yet to come across. It has been suggested from various male members of the research, both married and single, that this peppy bunch of females give an invitation party and show us all what a real good time is.

Roger Hill "received the medal" for the cleanest and most orderly laboratory after the first inspection under the new rating system. It takes these bachelors to show 'em, by heck!

A party of research men and their friends recently enjoyed a week-end house party at Bethel Inn, where they indulged in snowshoeing, skiing, tobogganing and dancing.

Our department is represented in the bowling league by Beckler, Wigren and Smith.

When a fellow begins to spend his lunch hours prowling around the furniture department and discussing the merits of Italian Renaissance, Early English, Grand Rapids, Larkin Soap Co., etc., we begin to hear the wedding bells chime and to anticipate another good smoke, don't we, Knapp?

An exhibition of raw materials and finished products of the Brown Company has been prepared by Mr. Jones and may be seen in Mr. Richter's office. A similar exhibition was recently sent to the Portland office.

While Santa Claus hasn't yet answered the pathetic letters from our coy stenogs, he has presented them brand new chairs, with which they are much pleased.

A photo micrograph of yeast cells and acid bacteria of the largest diameter (4500) known at present has been produced in our photo section. If the head of a pin could be photographed under the same conditions, it would appear to be about ten yards in diameter.



Mr. Hugh K. Moore attended the 13th annual meeting of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers at New Orleans, La., Dec. 6-9, 1920. Many large manufacturing plants were visited, among which were the Southern Cotton Oil Company, United States Industrial Alcohol Company, Penick and Ford, canners of "Brer Rabbit" molasses, and a large sugar refinery. The salt and sulphur mines at Lake Charles and New Iberia were visited and stopoffs were made on the return trip to Chattanooga, Tenn., and at Roanoke, Va., where a trip to Luray was enjoyed with a visit to the famous caverns.

Why not a group picture of the research department?

W. B. V.—"They have sent me an interesting book, 'Relativity,' by Einstein. Have you read it?"

Tot—"No, I am waiting for it to be filmed."

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Our foreman, Mr. Scammon, was pleasantly surprised to find that not one of the machine shop crew were among the missing after the Christmas and New Year holidays.

Buster Knudson, our famous ski artist, failed to come through in the recent races; but Buster promises to do better at Montreal, and says he will not break training until the carnival is over.

We have been hearing Mike Lowe's sweet tenor voice singing the latest song hits. Mike's new Victrola accounts for it.

Frank Perkins was not in one day due to the illness of an *aunt* in Percy. This is the second time this has happened, only the other aunt lived in Woodsville. Perky is sure a dutiful nephew, but the old alibi is getting worn out. Try a new one, Frank.

During the absence of Tom Hanley our clerical department has been well taken care of by Herb Kelley, known in the machine shop as the King of Pinch Hitters. Put Kelley anywhere and right away he makes good, even in Lancaster. That he has made good at the office is a known fact and should be rewarded. As to whether Kel has aspirations for the Main office we can't say, but we do know that he sure has a captivating way with the fair sex, and would prove a valuable member of their club.

FORESTRY DIVISION NOTES

Roger Bartlett, one of the youngest of the Forestry Division's line hounds, attended a whist party in Carroll recently. Roger paid a jitney to enter the parlor, where he was duly blindfolded, led before three fair damsels standing before a brown portiere, whereupon one of the three damsels aforesaid planted a passionate kiss on Roger's willing lips. The blond boy from Bethel spent \$2.65 before he discovered that the kissing was being done by a bald headed ex-bartender standing behind the curtain. Oh, Man!

After searching all over the town of Carroll for timber or something of value, Carl Sylvester says that all he can find is one large aching void left by Roland J. Young.

Elliot Bragg was seen in Whitcomb's jewelry store several times just before Christmas. Elliot says he was merely talking to Al Hudon. However, rumor has it that the dark corners of the St. Louis hospital are sparkling with an unusual brilliancy.

Frank Farrington now carries a brief case, parts his hair in the middle, and keeps irregular hours, but he wishes us to emphatically deny the rumor that he is a chemist.

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Pete Noonan has been laid up for a few days. He injured his back while at work with Tom Gravel on a heavy job.

Jim Malloy has been busy of late, arranging forges and equipment in the shop. There is a lot of rush work in the shop, and Jim is keeping the sparks flying and turning the work out at top speed.

John Albert is very lonesome, for Hugh McDougal has gone down to the cross power job to work. We wonder if Hugh feels the same toward Jack.

Mike Murphy injured his side, while striking for Bill Willet down on the cross power job. But Mike is on the gain and will be O. K. in the near future.

Jerry Kid Cantin and Len Bowles just don't agree. Jerry claims that the little city of Sherbrooke is a fourth-class city and that Berlin is a first-class city. Len says that there are finer residences in Sherbrooke than in Berlin. Jerry told Len that he was in Sherbrooke one night and couldn't see them. Then Pat Collins spoke up, "Why they take the nice residences in after dark up in Canada. Don't they, Len?"

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

We have with us at present a considerable number of appraisers from the Coates and Burchard Co. of Chicago. They can appraise anything at all, but some interest them more than others.

The work on the new Rivarside Hydro-Electric development is being rushed to completion. The dam opposite the new tube mill is completed, the powerhouse opposite the hospital is progressing fast and the three wooden penstocks connecting them are practically finished.

The Cascade waiting room containing stores and a billiard room will soon be in use.

It is a matter of deep regret to the engineering department that so far we have had only one bowling match with the research laboratory. This is a highly interesting and not particularly dangerous sport. As we remember it the casualties last year were very few. Can't we have another match soon? How about it, Research?

MAIN OFFICE

Miss Martha Buck has accepted a position with the purchasing department. She is right on the job.

"Felix" McGivney has a new job in the purchasing department. He does not know what it is. We call it "Jack of all jobs."

Josephine McLaughlin was seen cracking nuts the other day. Now, Joe, if you are good at cracking nuts, you must be good at cracking jokes, so give us one for the next issue.

Miss Margaret Gifford was out last week with the "grip."

A. W. Martin called on Sheriff Brown the other day. We wanted to arrest the party who ordered the last lot of envelopes. Arthur can't seem to find the party. Don't let that worry you, Art. If the envelopes are too small for your business, get some empty bags from the salvage department.

If "Tommy" were paid by the hour, she wouldn't have to worry about the price of her new Easter bonnet.

W. E. Churchill has joined the old maids' club, who do not believe in smoking. If a "guy" wants to take a five and a "whiff," he runs in a big sign "No smoking allowed" or "No loafing." We wonder if he is going to join the W. C. T. U. next. Next summer when it is nice and warm we will get on the roof and enjoy a "puff at the weed."

Mrs. W. F. Swan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Webster, in Philadelphia. Result: Bill is keeping bachelor's hall. He says he would rather take care of the dog than cook. We doubt it. Bill is some cook. Remember the corn roast the Get-Together Club had a year ago. Nobody went home hungry. Bill was head cook.

Maurice Oleson got his balance "first crack" this month.

Our popular telephone operator, Mrs. Bailey, is on the sick list. Miss Eva Young is at the "switch" in her place.

L. M. Arey has accepted a position with the Brown-Howland Company of Boston. Our best wishes go with you, Lou, in your new field.

W. J. Oleson, Jr., has been transferred from the Cascade department to the chief accountant's office. Billy is a "corking good fellow" and we are all glad to see him get the promotion.

Mr. P. Hutchinson is now with the Cascade department, vice W. J. Oleson, Jr., transferred.

Mr. Bob Sample, formerly of the Portland office, has joined the Berlin office force. Glad to have you with us, Bob, and we extend you a hearty welcome.

Mr. F. W. Thompson of the Portland office called on us last week.

Irving Hannaford is still in the hen and egg business. Last week one of the good wives in the neighborhood called at his house and inquired: "Any really fresh eggs to sell?" (Great emphasis on the "really fresh.") "Oh yes, ma'am," he replied, "some just laid this morning." A day or two later somewhat earlier in the forenoon, the good wife dropped in and inquired: "Any more of those really fresh eggs?" Whereupon Irving cried to his wife: "Run into the back room and see if this morning's eggs are cool enough to sell."

The auditors finished their work and left us last week.

The furniture department broke all past records for sales during the holidays. This speaks well for Arthur and Albert.

Who "swipes" our operator's pencils? Remember they have them in stock down stairs.

What's the matter with the main office force getting up a dance and an all 'round good time before Lent? A sleigh ride would be great also.

They say Harry Bishop is located three weeks below Quebec. We think it must be "twelve months below" as we have not heard a word from him since he left. Harry, if you can't write, what's the matter with your wireless?

We haven't as yet found out whether it was Gerald Kimball or Tommy Estabrook who shot the deer. We have taken several "snapshots" of their hunting trip. They will appear in the next issue. So, dear reader, we will soon find out. You can be the judge and jury in the case.



CASCADE JUICE



W. E. Corbin's glasses have been removed from cold storage, where they have been since the summer of 1920, apparently as good as ever.

There are some vicious dogs around Cascade but it's easy to get on the right side of them if you furnish a beef bone in the place of your leg. Walt says it isn't an ugly dog at all, and he knows.

The hockey games are coming along and the only thing now needed is your support—come along or send your admission, for we've got a good team and they deserve your support.

Arthur Ross assisted at the Riverside mill in place of Albion Streeter, who sustained an injury to his foot, during the month of December.

Talk about vaudeville, there are some mighty good acts not yet signed up, and some of the men are bringing in their dogs, and the Bulletin has been requested to ask the owners to keep them out of the mill, especially the cutter room. Bird dogs and all other breeds included.

A fellow said the other day that he would rather go into the front lines than mix up with that Research department—they get the gas pretty rough sometimes, so Steve says.

The gas house is looking for a permanent home, where they'll be good to it, and leave it rest for a month or two, without dismantling and moving it around.

The large storehouse is completed and is a creditable addition to the buildings along the highway.

Roy Brawn was a visitor for the Xmas holidays. His brother Victor made a visit shortly after New Years.

Maurice Babb visited down in Maine for the Xmas holidays. He says that the cider crop was almost a failure.

Some of the Gorham fellers aren't as fussy about the smoke since the extra runs down ahead of the regular at five o'clock. Vic says he's in a hurry to get at the wood pile to keep the saws well sharpened, so is case his friends like that for entertainment, he has the saws. If you get a seat on that car, you'll go some.

Speaking of men and their appreciation, I think that the fellow that decorated the New Year's greetings card on the time office wall with tobacco juice showed his decency about his respect for the principle of this act, almost as much as the particular specimen on John P. Squire's products; probably he squeals the loudest about the rules and regulations which the mill is obliged to have because such as he are part of the necessary employees. It is such acts as these that make iron-clad rules necessary.

Mr. C. P. Kimball and Mrs. Streeter are paying us a business visit at the time of writing this epistle.

We extend congratulations to Mr. Jos. Means, recently transferred to the Stores dept., who celebrated Xmas by taking unto himself a partner for life, Miss Langis of Berlin. We had one of the cigars, Joe.

There are many arguments pro and con on heating apparatus—pipeless and heatless, also coalless—but the universal

opinion is that the pipeless is better, altho this winter has not been a severe one by any means.

Recently a card was posted in the time office that a pocket-book had been lost with a certain sum of money, and Mr. Whitcomb told me that it amounted to eighty dollars and that the owner had not received it at last reports. A brother worker that would keep a sum of money from a fellow employee, in my estimation is cheaper than a professional thief, because he uses hypocrisy as an additional disguise, whereas the thief does not usually know his victim.

The new walks into the different departments have supplied a very much needed improvement, removing one factor of possible injury by shifting cars and other contingencies. It may soon be necessary to furnish a traffic officer at the junction of the different walks. Sounds humorous, you say, well, just try to get in when the 12 to 8 shift and the day workers mix it with the additional 8 to 4 men, it looks as though Nibroc was still making paper.

During the shut-down in December, preparations for christening the new blow pits were made ready, and the screen room got some much needed repairs.

Accidents are still prevalent and among the month's casualties, two very painful ones occurred within an hour of each other on the same day; a millwright clipped the ends off his fingers on the planer, and the other occurred to a millwright when a roll dropped and caught his hand in the space between the roll and the bed-plate on a beater which he was repairing.

The Uehling CO₂ recorders are operating in the boiler room under the direction of the Uehling representative, preliminary to turning it over to the mill department. The boiler house is rapidly making progress to one of the most up-to-date in the country.

The addition in the rear of the machine repair shop has its roof and walls fairly under way, and it was suggested it would be a good place for chickens. The cutter rooms seem to be the present chicken establishment.

Someone arranged a nice Whist Party and Dance for Henry McLaughlin, and invitations were sent out galore. Henry outfitted himself with a nice new suit of clothes and all the fixings, but through some oversight Henry never received an invitation and therefore was unable to attend.

Tom Brennan say when a man begins to save he automatically becomes a wide awake and enthusiastic worker, a respected citizen and a blessing to the community.

Andy Johnson has his crew of painters working in the transformer room, painting all the electrical apparatus red and black and judging from present indications it will be quite an improvement. Berlin Street Railway motors and generators have donned the appearance of new apparatus, due to Andy's painters.

It is regretted that we have lost one of our office girls, Miss Welch having finished her duties here on Jan. 8th, but under the circumstances we wish her health, wealth and happiness. Say, by the way, the fellows smoke 7-20-4's and the girls are very fond of chocolates.



PORTLAND OFFICE



W. B. Fozzard, secretary to the comptroller, has recently returned to his home on Stevens avenue, having resided with friends until the quarantine on his home was lifted. Late in November his oldest boy was stricken with diphtheria, but is now recovered and has returned to school.

Robert Sample, formerly with the cost department, has moved to Berlin, N. H., to take up his duties as secretary to Mr. Downing P. Brown.

J. A. Grenier, credit department, La Tuque, visited Portland office for a short stay to familiarize himself with the method of conducting credits in this office.

Arthur T. Spring, credit manager, has returned from Ellsworth, Bar Harbor and vicinity where he spoke on behalf of the European Relief Council's drive for funds.

There was recently installed in the accounting department a new ledger index, of the visible type, which is a great improvement over the old single card index, in that the indices are easily read and location quickly determined as wanted. This index controls twelve sales ledgers, covering all products of the Company, which are further arranged into states which readily adapts itself to the compilation of whatever statistical data may be desired.

The temporary wooden shelves in the new main office vault have been removed and the new steel cabinets and shelving are in place, and assigned to the various sections of the office. The superior appearance of this arrangement is the more noticeable because it permits of the logical placing of the various units to the best advantage for the purpose intended.

John C. Sherman, advertising manager, has returned from his vacation in the South and upon his return was greeted with zero weather. Mr. Sherman admits it is some change, but welcomes it as he says it is a relief not to perspire so freely in mid-winter.

F. W. Thompson, cost department, has made several trips to Berlin office recently in connection with the inventories and other matters concerning the closing of the books for the past fiscal year.

Avid Ek, manager paper sales division, spent several days in New York recently on business.

R. D. Chase, accounting department, spends the mornings at the City Hall office of the European Relief Council, assisting in the compiling of returns on relief work. Bob is in demand because of his experience in the Red Cross drives.

Edward F. Moody, pulp sales division, gave an address at Rockland and Camden recently in the interests of the relief drive of the European Relief Council.

W. F. Curran, retail department, was presented with a ten pound boy on Jan. 21st.

John Graff, photographic department of Berlin, was in Portland recently taking photographs of the company residences.

L. P. Worcester, accounting department, entertained the boys who worked on the installing of New ledgers, at an informal dinner at the Congress Square hotel. An enjoyable time was had and the party then attended the performance at Keiths Theatre after dining.

What has become of the star hockey team composed of office members residing in the Deering section of which W. T. Callahan is captain. Great possibilities were expected of this team but as yet no games have been played.

Kream Krisp Ode

Louis is some bowler,

If he does say so himself,

The other boys all know it

For he lays them on the shelf.

Sometimes he has no trolley ticket

And to save a long walk home,

He simply invites an office mate

Up to the Bolodrome.

It is regrettable that the annual field day of the employees did not materialize last summer. Comment from all officers on the subject have appeared in these columns in the past, and it seemed at first that plans were well under way for a successful issue, but without warning it ended in a fizzle and the subject was completely forgotten. As we are well on the road to spring would it not be advisable to appoint committees from each office with power to act in conjunction with each other, and decide on the time and place for a gala field day which will include all the offices of the company and corporation. Comment on this subject is requested from the other offices.

The annual meeting of the company was held in Portland office on January 17 and was attended by all the officers and directors.

He: "What did your father say when you told him that my love for you is like a gushing brook?"

She: "He said: 'Dam it.'"

The American Public Consumes
Its Own Weight of Paper
Each Year!

Last year its appetite passed all bounds. If, just now, it appears to be surfeited, let us hope that its hankering will soon come back stronger than ever.

This public of ours is not finicky; but it is particular. It wants what it wants when it wants it; and our products must all meet the approval of what the economists call the "ultimate consumer". Whether or not our goods reach this Great Judge in the form we gave them makes no difference. They may bear our brand, or another's, but the trade mark that talks loudest is in the workmanship and the materials. These are what count.

The advertising is the symbol that draws the eye of the public to the familiar package, again and again, with ever growing success so long as the goods are right. But the super-advertising is done in the mills, by every man whose task affects our products.

To make good goods, with the least possible waste, is the only path to lasting success in industry. And it is upon this ancient pathway that our own personal, individual work must be done.

BROWN COMPANY
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT
PORTLAND, MAINE