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Number 9



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THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. II.

MARCH, 1921

No. 9

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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

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CONSULTING PHYSICIAN FOR MARCH,
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9-10.30.
SULPHITE MILL, Afternoons, except Sat., 2-5;
Sat. 10.30-12.

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

INCOME TAX NOTICE TO MILL EMPLOYEES

Employees subject to Income Tax and who wish to know the total amount of wages paid them by this company, may obtain the information at their respective Time offices.

BROWN COMPANY,
Dept. of Labor.

Berlin, N. H., Jan. 29, 1921.

Editor of Brone Bullytime,

Deer ser:

I aint be very busy so I tink mebbe you like to hear from your fren Jos. Beaulieu onct moor. Well your jus in tam becose I jus come back from Moose Hunt. I want to told it to you so please if you get dis print on de Bullytime if you dont get it send it back to me. "Less go."—

Me and ma brudder Jean Baptiste we leeve on snowshoe because deres 10 foot of snow and we cant wak very well before we got dem. We start at 6 o'clock for Tinoui near Bictibel ware hall de Caribou and Mooses he kip himsel. Wal we jus wak about 5 mile when I jump one Mooses and belive me I shute him quick wid dat machine gun dat my boy Xavier e sen to it moder from France and I struck im between 2 trees and de ies and keel im the first tam I shute. We undress im an got reddy for take im home but find es to big and eavy so my brudder Jean Baptiste he say we pull straw see who go get de teem to hall im to de house. We pull allrite and my brudder he win so he go get de horse.

He's gone long tam, I wate, I wate and I wate but no brudder, so I get discourage and tink de sun will spoil de meet so I pick a big bunce of leeves an trow it on the mooses. Still no brudder. I wate, I wate and I wate. I wate mebbe 5 hours and last I get mad for wate so long. I go to a burch tree and cut myself a big slice of the tree and make myself a big bark deesh and I peek 20 qts. rasberry while I wate. Bimeby my brudder he come wit de horses and sleds and we pull him ome only we get lost in the snow because de wind he came up and make reglar blister.

Mebbe if you print dis on de "Bullytime" I give you a peece of the Mooses, so good-bye.

Hoping you are de same to you
I remain

Your fren

JOS. BEAULIEU

Same address

as before.

P. S. When we get home my wife Rosalie she jus go on the garden and pick some nice juicy radish and cocomber and we make one nice "smack." I hope dis letter find it well as find it to me. Tank you.
Jos.

AN EXCITING TRIP

It was the morning of the dog race. Our ambitious car company, for the benefit of the town sports, ran a special which was to run with the dogs so that the whole race could be seen. Two photographers, one representing our esteemed "Bulletin" and the other for his pleasure, also a local jeweler and an unknown, having faith in the company seized this rare opportunity for views and to view.

The dogs started, also the car. Nearing the Cascade waiting room the views began to be realized. Ding! The car stopped. The passengers expressed themselves variously, the photographers also. The

dogs continued as also another car following,

Bing! Whang! Crash! "We're wrecked!" "I'm hurt!" The usual confusion accompanied this slightly unusual occurrence. The conductor continued taking fares in the center of the car. The much shaken (mostly nervous) motorman of the damaged car made an examination of his handiwork and reported the car able to proceed to the turnout where all passengers were transferred to the second car and all arrived safely in Gorham after the race.

The accompanying photograph shows the damaged car and injured jeweler with a handkerchief over his eye.



PROMOTIONS

SULPHITE MILL

Mr. H. T. Raeburn has been placed in charge of the mill storehouse with Mr. R. M. Stewart as assistant. The office quarters have been enlarged and hereafter the stock books and requisitions will be handled from the storehouse direct.

CASCADE MILL

Feb. 1. Joseph Langlois from laborer to spare fireman.

Feb. 11. Gustave Fournier from laborer to painter.

SULPHITE MILL

Jan. 19. Richard Treamer from laborer to millwright; Fred Bisbee from laborer to screen plate cutter; Wilder F. Whitehouse from laborer to millwright.

Jan. 24. Charles McKelvey from helper to acid tester.

Jan. 25. Ed McKee from digester helper to cook.

Feb. 2. Alec Therault from conveyor man to millwright; Joseph Garand from pan man to trucker.

Obituary

Frank Donaldson died at his home on Merrimack street Thursday, January 20th, following a long illness.

Mr. Donaldson was born in Canada in 1854. He had worked almost continuously from 1907 to the time of his death, at the Sulphite mill.

He leaves a wife and seven children—John, Walter, Thomas, Jennie, Margaret, Bernadette and Ada—to mourn his death

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Felicitations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Boudet on the birth of a daughter, Marie Rosana Cecile, on February 8th.

As bad as they say that Berlin sidewalks are there can be no particular fault found with them this winter in so far as snow and ice are concerned. There hasn't been snow or ice enough to make them worse than they were last winter.

Mrs. Louis Nichols is confined to her home with a severe case of la grippe. It is hoped she will soon recover.

The two greatest friends in the machine room are Gilbert Gagnon and Edward Fournier.

Oh! for the whiff of the heavenly fragrance of the blooming lilac bush. Only a few more weeks, boys, and they'll be here.

WANTED—In the wood room, a drinking water fountain. Recommended by Sam Duke, wood room board of health.

J. B. McDougal is challenging any wood room foreman to go up in the chip loft as many times as he does in eight hours.

Samuel Premuck of the wood room crew spent two days in Boston last week.

Fred Hayes, wood room foreman, spent a few days in Quebec last week.

Arthur Gagne, wood room expert wood cleaner, is back to work after a three and a half weeks' illness and he still has the kicks in him.

Howard Powers, our fight promoter and match maker has sold out his entire business to Hank O'Connell.

Wm. Fortier is back to work after two months' illness.

Local ice fishermen are bringing in some fine specimen of pickerel taken through the ice this winter. M. A. Laplante and Jos. Marois put in a day at Pontook and had fourteen handsome pickerel to show for their day's work, the largest fish weighing five and a half pounds and measuring 23½" in length.

Fred Rahmanop believes in picking the man for the job. Mr. Kramer estimates that it takes about 300 lbs. to blow the mill whistle. Thereupon Mr. Rahmanop appoints Bill McCarroll to blow it.

We have discovered why Young Cadoret goes down with the mail so often. He goes into the tea store to buy peanuts from the beautiful girl working there.

Fagan has new ideas about acid, but old ideas about matches.

Man is made of dust. Dust settles. Are you a man?

You can always tell when a fellow gets a new Easter suit because he comes to work with his old one on.

When you come to talk about speed, Larsen of the ice plant force has got them all trimmed. He came from Denmark street to Burgess time office in seven minutes. Can you beat it?

George Frechette of the ice plant has a lot of jokes for the Bulletin this month. Watch for them. He also claims to be one of the best Ford taxi drivers in the New England states. He will answer any call day or night, any time or anywhere.

George Prowell is still using the paint brush this winter. Let's hope that if he breaks this one he won't try to fix it the same way as last winter.

Doctor Ray Ingalls, for a number of years an employee of Sulphite mill, arrived home January 26th, after spending some time at the Boston hospital. Friends of the doctor will be glad to know that he will establish an office hereabouts if accommodations can be secured. We hope he will be successful in this as one of our old physicians is considering a change and others taking a much needed rest, so Doctor Ingalls' arrival is timely. The Doctor's path to the medical profession has not been a path of roses and he returns to render us a service which I am sure will be appreciated. I have read about a town asking physicians to locate there and this prompts me to say that our future physicians will be Berlinites born and bred and will return to give the people of their old home town their valuable service. Doctor Ingalls, we join in wishing you success.

Anyone being the proud owner of a Hupmobile will do well to hang to them tightly. One hot day last July, Mr. Pete Labonte of the refrigerating plant force, rode one from Buffalo, N. Y., to Berlin,



N. H., and arriving at that famous Spruce Hill was forced to apply the choker to keep the engine from freezing. Further information will gladly be supplied by Peter "himself."

Amedie had a smoke talk at his house several weeks ago. Gee, you're mean, Medie, why don't you invite your friends. We assure you we won't do like Jos. Vaillancourt. Really, that was mean to smoke all your cigars. And say, Amedie, should you invite us, could you arrange to have a few Posts, should someone call to borrow one.

An item from the Salvage came in advising everyone to make use of the Tellington wrecking crane. We can recommend it as a real competent wrecker. On its way to the Cascade, February 21st, it did not take it over two minutes to completely wreck the return spout, etc., of a wood conveyor which was unfortunately situated above the railroad track. We suggest that a man with a telescope be stationed on the mast head in the future to determine the clearance.

It is understood that Mr. Innes has taken over the agency in this locality for a new type of alarm for late sleepers, with which our office is infested. Mr. Innes will gladly demonstrate this arrangement, and he guarantees it to wake the heaviest sleeper if directions are followed. From the rough description the reporter received, the awakening would be both rapid and thorough.

Al. Palmer, our notorious belt man, is practicing for a high dive to be made sometime next summer. He is starting in in the lowly places and intends to gradually go higher. His first attempt was quite disastrous to the top of his head, as he dove into a pile of skids at the end of the loading shed platform. Al says he can stand anything now since the appraisers have gone.

Mr. Briggs, renowned, famous and glorified instructor and end man of the Burgess Minstrels, is dutifully eating canary seed getting ready for the song he is to sing in the forthcoming Minstrel Show.

The spirit of the Minstrel is hovering around the mill daily now. Latest songs are appearing by magic. Chorus singers are noticed hanging around Mr. Raeburn's desk, wishing they had the nerve to stand up and sing a solo, knowing very well they could do it better than anyone else. Old-timers are hob-nobbing with Raeburn,

looking over the professional copies arriving by every mail. After Mr. Raeburn's return from New York things will start. Then watch our smoke.

David Washburn and his lead "scorchers" are at it again. Washburn is noted especially for his strong *sense of smell*, in other words he is a great skunk hunter, so much so, in fact, that he saves the oil, also fish insides, bottles the stuff up for two or three years, then uncorks it in the west shops and drives everyone out. Ask John Marois, Sturgeon, or the tinshop boys, especially Roberge. They came in last Monday with gas masks, prepared for any emergency, and they needed them. The writer interviewed "Old Dave" and found the old skunk hunter in rather fine "spirits." He claims that the stuff in said bottle is what he calls Fox Bait, but in our humble opinion it would kill most anyone. "Old Dave" says he has catarrh and can't smell anything, but for Snyder's sake and the rest of us please uncork your wild pitches in the open air, if you don't we'll have to buy wooden overcoats for quite a few.

Fabian Poulin of the wood room crew is laid up with a bad cut on his right knee.

The use of a little discretion in throwing away waste foodstuffs in various parts of the mills, may have a tendency to minimize that little pest called the "roach." He would be more conspicuous by his absence.

John Roy, machine tender B, has resumed work on his old position on the dryer after a lay off of several weeks when he clipped the ends off his fingers on cutter of the dryer.

It is alright for curve room girls to imprison their ears under their hair but they ought to let them out sometimes for exercise.

An inquirer wants to know if the big Burgess Sulphite Mill chimney is taller than the Cascade mill.

Jos. Turgeron of Croteau Hill can take care of himself. When a young sprig from the city jeered at his way of putting a coat of whitewash on the inside of his henhouse to keep out the cold he told him that wasn't it at all, it was done to keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood.

Winter at night and spring in the day time seems to be the weather man's schedule for Berlin this season.

We certainly hope Joe's last carbuncle will prove to be the last one.

Jos. Simard is back with us after a lay off. He caught his hand in a space between the roll of top felt and a 10" roll in No. 9 wet machine.

Old man Bagley says that a vampire is worse than two glasses of beer. We can understand the beer part all right but how did he find out about the vampire.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Henry Morrisette is well again after severe illness of five months.

Fred Lambert of the bleachery went hunting rabbit one Sunday at Milan corner. He said he didn't kill any, the rabbits ran so fast.

If anyone wants to take instructions on boxing and wrestling and jiu-jitsu you had better see either of these two men, Michael Bouchard or Louis Rosseau on Morrison's shift.

Charest asked Michaud one day not long ago if he had ever heard about that supper at the YMCA that the losers were supposed to pay to the winners (the Burgess team) for winning the membership contest about four months ago.

Joe Landry says there is only one good machine man in the machine room and he is the one.

If the party who visited the Engineering Dept. and lifted the two loose leaf note books will return the contents of same no questions will be asked.

DO YOU KNOW THAT OUR INSURANCE COMPANY

—has a policy in force for every sixth man, woman and child in the United States and Canada?

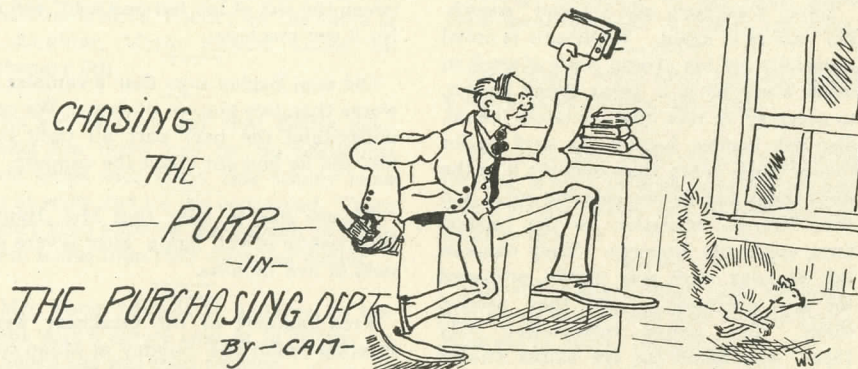
—has more policies in force than any other Company in America, and more than all other companies combined, less one?

—has more than six and one quarter billion dollars of insurance in force, an amount equal to one quarter of the United States war debt?

—pays death claims at the rate of one for every 28 seconds of each business day of eight hours?

This is the Insurance Company we have back of our Life Insurance Certificates and our Group Insurance Plan—the largest Life Insurance Company in the world.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



For several months the long expected decline in prices has been going on with constantly increasing speed, somewhat to the discomfiture of self-constituted financial weather prophets like Prof. Fisher of Yale and others, who not long ago stated that—"we are on a permanent level of high prices due to currency inflation, and the sooner business men realize this fact the better." Since 1914 we have been forced to buy on a delivery basis, that is to say the first consideration was to get the goods, second to keep down the prices. Under no circumstances could we afford to shut down the mills. The result has been that we have been caught with a large inventory of all kinds of parts and materials, some of which we bought on high prices. Since October we have been urging everybody to hold down their orders as much as possible, ordering supplies in small quantities only, so the stock could be reduced, and also that we could get the benefit of the declining market. Everyone charged with the responsibility of putting in requisitions should bear this in mind, ordering only such material as is absolutely necessary, putting in requisitions for small quantities at frequent intervals, rather than for large quantities which would be sufficient to last us a year.

These small orders make more work for us, but we ask that you do this as it is the only way by which the inventories may be reduced, either in total cost or quantity of material on hand. Every bit of co-operation that the plants can give us in this is being very thankfully received.

One of the most interesting jobs since the purchase of the big lot of B. R. & P. gondola cars for pulp wood has been the follow-up of the wet end for the Cascade dryer. When we started to follow-up this

job on December 13th, practically none of the machine work had been done, and many of the castings had not been received at the shop of the maker. Shipment was estimated by them in from six to nine months, which looked bad for the operation of the machine, but intensive methods were immediately instituted, and F. L. Dutton, formerly with Stone & Webster and Hope Engineering Co. was placed in charge of our interests in the shop of the manufacturer. A follow-up scheme was developed and, after two weeks had passed, a mark of Feb. 15th was set, at which to "shoot." How closely this has been "hit" may be judged from the fact that on Feb. 20 every part of this contract was ready to start up, in place, at the Cascade.

Mr. Estabrook is away from the office on a business trip to Detroit, Schenectady and Boston. While away he is to look up a steam shovel for the spring construction work.

A considerable amount of money seems to be going to waste under the present method of obtaining printed matter. Each department orders its own printed forms independently as though it were a separate company, regardless of the number of different forms, the quality of the paper, the ruling of same, the quantity ordered and the purchase price. When a new form is needed in any dept., the dept. man draws up a sample sheet of what he considers suitable, designates the quantity desired, the quality and the firm from which it is to be purchased on the requisition and forwards same to Purchasing dept., or direct to seller if a Rush Order blank is used. This order is placed without a thought of investigating the present forms in use to see if some form, used in some other department for the

same purpose, could not be substituted, thereby reducing the initial cost. The quantity specified is usually a little guesswork on the part of the department man based on his storing capacity and immediate usage, and the quality is usually determined by referring to a form already in use or by the temperament of the man who writes the order, overlooking the fact that a series of small orders will cost more than one or two large orders with the same quantity of material, and that a superior quality of paper is not always necessary. This condition of affairs is brought on not thru carelessness or wilful waste on the part of the man who orders, but thru a lack of knowledge along that seemingly unimportant line.

There is but one remedy, knowledge. Supply the men with some definite knowledge of the quality and price of printing and the results will speak for themselves in terms of savings and economy.

Of course to impart this knowledge to each and every department in this company would be absolutely impractical, involving a waste of time and money fully as great as that which is now going on. Therefore, there remains but one thing to do, *centralize* all orders. That is, have all orders for printing go thru one man and let this man acquire sufficient knowledge along said line to enable him to decide the correct quantity, quality, ruling and approximate price. This man could talk things over with the printers and get a line on the many different grades of paper, the market prices, the cost of different forms of ruling, the cost of labor and the exact difference between the quantity price and the small job price. He could obtain bids on all orders instead of the carefree method of "placing" orders as we are doing now, and the Purchasing dept. could then check the prices on invoices which at the present time is a physical impossibility.

Therefore, in summarizing the matter, one might say that instead of letting fifteen or twenty men haul the sand in small donkey-drawn dump carts, give one man a five-ton truck and let him handle the job right.

Jack Haley:—"The doctor says it's appendicitis."

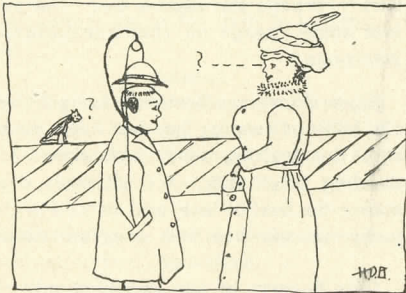
Churchill:—"That's too bad, did he give you any advice about diet?"

Haley:—"Yes, he told me not to eat any corned beef."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The research department was well represented in the recent bowling league at the Y. M. C. A. Team Seven, composed of Beckler, Wigren and H. Smith, won the cups for champions. Knapp won the cup for highest single with a score of 131 and H. Smith took the cup for highest three strings with a mark of 334. Other representatives of the research were Steady and Tushin. The league was composed of eight three-men teams, mostly from the different Brown Company departments.

THE MAN WHO KNEW EVERYONE IN TOWN



COULDN'T KEEP HIS HANDS WARM, SO HE DEVISED THIS MEANS OF LIFTING HIS HAT WITHOUT REMOVING HIS HANDS FROM HIS POCKETS

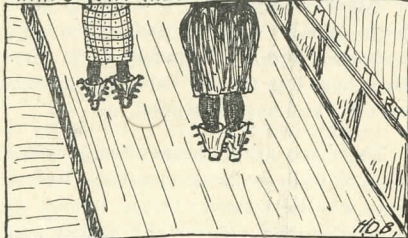
F. M. Jones was recently called to Spokane, Washington, by the death of his father.

H. P. Vannah was a member of the Gorham Carnival Committee and an ardent worker for the success of the Carnival.

N. L. Nourse spent a week end at Colby College, Waterville, Maine, where he attended a Phi Delta Theta reunion.

Have you noticed the ski jumpers in our midst? Each Sunday brings out more and it is the ambition of every man who owns a pair of skis to become a second Michelson.

THAT'S WHY THEY CALL 'EM FLAPPERS



W. L. Owen and Sanford Swasey spent a recent week-end at Owen's home in Colebrook. Swasey says the Colebrook girls look pretty good to him, but he still believes the slogan, "See Berlin First."

Carl Gunsel is getting to be quite a traveller on skis and thinks nothing of a hike to Gorham and back on a Sunday afternoon.

On a recent visit to New York, Mr. Van Arsdel was entertained at Cooper Union by Dr. Byers.

The longest and most unique skijouring trip ever taken in the world was one of the features of the Gorham Carnival when Carl Mortensen refused to become separated from his runaway Arabian steed and trailed him all the way to the Brown Company stables in Berlin.

Ted Taylor has a new problem entitled, "Shall it be six or seven rooms, piazza on the front or side, and pink or purple paint?"

Cheer up, Doc, you may not have to pay one next year.

Congratulations to Ralph Leighton of the "Jakey Mill."

SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

Every department of the Brown Company should know that the salvage department has a large wrecking crane, which can easily handle twenty tons at a distance of twenty-five feet from the center of the track on which the crane works. This crane is handling all of the machinery for the new power house now, and it is being used to load the old water wheels and cases at the cross power. It has been used to good advantage at the caustic plant a number of times. One job that is a credit to the crane, was moving the large tank back of the tube mill to make room for the tube mill tubes. This tank is thirty feet long and ten feet in diameter.

The point is this: If you have anything to move in the line of heavy machinery anywhere along the tracks of the Brown Company, this crane can load or unload it for you at a great saving, if compared to men and chain falls.

Call us up any time and we can serve you on short notice. Our telephone number is Upper Plant 78 on the automatic.

Fred Castonguay is out on account of sore eyes.

Justin Griffin is on the sick list.

"Skinny" Light has contracted with John Farrington for his season's supply of "Berkshire" hens' eggs.

John Farrington says that if he could just forget the last two weeks in January that his "Berkshire" hens would beat the record. John says that for the first two weeks in February these "Berkshires" averaged about seventy per cent. Some layers we'd say.

We are looking for a higher junk market in the near future, but unless it shows up soon we shall have to put up a work tent, as we are having to retreat quite rapidly before the advance of baled junk material, which is filling our present quarters.

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Jim Flaherty just returned from Portland and other points in Maine. Jim is a very busy man. He is buying and selling live stock and real estate. He bought a house from J. J. Mulrooney up on Church street recently, and has rented it to Dick Murphy, for Jim and Murphy are great pals.

Jim Flaherty lost his water pail and don't know where to find it. I wonder who hid it on him. If Jim could find out there would be something doing over near the drill. But Murphy has a water pail and doesn't need Captain Flaherty's. Hugh McDougal is down on the cross power so Jim can't blame Hugh.

Walter Hynes, Mike Malloy, Baptiste Couture, and John Albert are getting in shape for a cross country run and they surely show some speed.

Happy Hynes, Wad Gifford, Jack Albert, Hans Bjornsund and Jerry Cantin came very near beating the machine shop crew in a bowling match recently. And they claim that the only reason they were defeated was that Andy Malloy could not be with them. The machine shop crew had practiced for the past three months, but they had all they could do to beat the Iron Eaters from the blacksmith shop, who had never bowled in their lives before. The machine shop bunch refuse to meet them in a return match. That is what we call a yellow streak.

Pat Collins, the fire eating harp, is keeping Dick Murphy very busy drilling car parts and railroad frogs.

Len Bowles and Long Axel Johnson are looking for a hall. They intend to wrestle for the championship of Canada and Sweden.

Ham Kelley, Mickey Lowe, Denny Boyle, Buster Knudson and Frizzy Per-

kins, all of the machine shop, were a very sore lot of boys when Andy Malloy put one over on them. They have been catching a lot of suckers down in the bowling alleys of late. But Andy is no sucker and is a hard bird to land.

Jim Malloy has had a crew of men setting up the new Chambersburg steam hammer. And Jim claims that when the fuel oil furnace is installed, the shop will be one of the best equipped shops in northern New England. Jim says that there isn't a blacksmith shop in New England that can turn out as much work in a day with the same number of men employed as is turned out in the old shop daily.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Xmas season brings joy and sorrow and in the following case it seems to be both, for although it brings joy to several it no doubt brings sorrow to the principal party concerned. Before the great day several of the employees agreed to draw lots to see who would buy the Xmas cigars, with the result that "Little Arthur" was the goat. We regret to say that he is still of the opinion that the game was all "cut and dried." Cheer up, Arthur, Xmas only comes once a year and we all wish to thank you for the quality and promptness with which you came across.

One of our bright young men commonly known as "Dizzy" is enjoying an extended vacation. He states that he is having a fine time but that it is poor pay.

Mr. Hussey has lately been seen out walking for his "health," so he states, on Sunday afternoons but the puzzling part of it is why is it necessary to go to Gorham, perhaps owing to the little amount of traffic, the air is more bracing in that section, and there may be another reason. We're from Missouri, who is she, Thomas?

There is another gentleman in this department who is well acquainted with the town of Gorham, or rather one particular street known as Alpine street. It is reported that he goes "Buck" hunting in that section, but if there are any of the four footed species in that vicinity we would like to have a chance to get some ourselves. Wise us up, will you, Gordon. One thing we do know, is that the young fellow does not carry firearms when on these expeditions but instead a small box about the size of a box of chocolates. Perhaps he is trying to capture one by feeding it sweetmeats.

George Olivier is fast becoming one of the leading dancing "stars" of the day.

Keep it up, George, and perhaps you may win the next championship contest.

Mr. Lawrence reports that the quality of chocolates served by Mr. Leroux during one of the recent theatricals in this town is the best and has decided that it is a pleasure to be in such pleasant company, so perhaps you will have his company more often, Joe.

I wish to add that the life-long feud that has existed between "Montana Harry" and "East Side Joe" has at last been settled and both have buried the hatchet.

KREAM KRISP SECRETS

The office is comfortably settled in its new quarters, the chloroform packing building, so called. Built originally for an office building for us the war necessitated its being used for purposes more important. But the war is over, John Fogarty has outgrown the habit of wanting everything he sees and at last we have come into our own. After being buffeted around for six years we are still uncertain as to how long our paradise will exist but we hope it will be long lived.

Tom Currier of the millwright force is at St. Louis hospital suffering from injuries to his knee. He has our sympathy and best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Pol Dubey, packing room foreman, has our sincere sympathy in the recent death of his father.

Lepha Pickford spent a few days in Boston recently where she met several of her former classmates. It was a typical ladies' party, eats galore, and shows and movies 'n everything. Lepha enjoyed it all through, and has since been making up the sleep which she lost.

Albert Hanson jumped ninety-one feet at the Winter Carnival. This was the longest jump of the day. We are proud of our li'l Albert. Ere there lines are made to adorn the pages of the Brown Bulletin Albert will have journeyed to Montreal and possibly to Lake Placid, N. Y., and we hope have shown the strangers some of the tricks of the daring sport. If best wishes help he should come through.

Fritz Findson's left eye was recently in deep mourning, the result of a little time spent in teaching his son the manly art of self defense. Fritz claims that his son did not hit him but that he ran into his

son's fist. If so Fritz certainly was traveling some when he did the running in and the son's fist must certainly have been the oft discussed immovable body. However, the son hung a beautiful crepe over Fritz's optic.

Anyone desiring information regarding the Winter Carnival please write to Henry Miller for particulars. Be sure to write —don't come personally. We have heard it enough; make him write it.

Cy Baillargeon has joined the "die hards." He cannot see how "Golden Isle" is a faster horse than "Thetford Girl." What's the matter Cy? Did you lose some change on that fine Saturday afternoon?

Since Constance Bostwick has got over the habit of keeping her left hand out of sight the drafting room has taken on a dazzling brightness. We all wish Constance the best of luck and extend to the lucky man our heartiest congratulations.

John Fogarty of the chemical mill recently dropped in to complain that two small bottles of absolute alcohol, which had been left in the chloroform packing building at the time of vacating, had disappeared since we moved into said building. Well now, that surely is strange. Of course, no person would take it for anything but medicinal purposes. But, John, remember that gallon that you carried into the chemical mill office several months ago?

Who said that we have no clever and courageous doctors in Berlin? A certain local doctor has undertaken to fix "Deer-foot" Robinson's head.

Joe Pelletier was given eight rabbits for Christmas. Joe could not bear to see the poor little things suffer in a cold shack out of doors so he gave the little beauties the freedom of his cellar. About two weeks ago Joe's wife met him on the cellar stairway, and Joe had in each hand a rabbit. "What are you going to do with them?" she inquired. "I'm going hout door and kill the whole of it. She's been heat hup all the cabbage, turn-ups, carrots and beets," replied Joe.

There are other things done in a bake shop as well as bread making. Ask the boys who were there. Some fellows can combine bread making and money making in fine style.

We were all very pleased to entertain Louis Mortensen of the Portland office recently. Come again, Louis, and don't hurry back as you did this time.

MAIN OFFICE

Now that the war is over, would it not be proper for Mr. Creel of the Portland office to relent a little in his censorship and allow the boys to put a little more spice in the notes.

It is understood that Arthur Sullivan is to give an exhibition in ski jumping at Paine's Hill in the near future. On the afternoon of February 5th, Arthur with other noted jumpers of the main office and tube mill, proceeded to Paine's Hill, where Arthur surprised us by breaking the records. As a result Arthur has been called upon to show his skill in handling skis.

Bill Oleson recently spent the week end in Portland. It seems to us that Bill is quite interested in Portland lately. Tell us the reason, will you, Bill?

Ralph Sylvester has a desire to visit Washington, D. C., in a Ford.

It is rumored that a new ski club is under way of formation in the main office and tube mill office. They will call it the Nut Ski Club.

Ralph Sylvester is getting to be a steady customer of the Grand Trunk from Berlin to Warwick, Quebec.

Mr. Louis Mortenson of the Portland office, Kream Krisp department, spent a few days in Berlin last week.

Miss Ethel Flynn has joined the accounting department force.

T. W. Estabrook of the purchasing department spent several days in Detroit recently on business.

Mrs. Thelma Budway has resigned her position as stenographer for Mr. O. B. Brown.

The girls of the woods department are getting a "cuss box" ready. Look out, Arthur. Keep plenty of change in your pockets.

Bill:—(who has just purchased a stamp) "Would you mind sticking it on for me, Missie? I ain't much of a scholar."

The Brown Corporation has just installed an Underwood bookkeeping machine in their office. Some machine!

Those who say they will forgive, but can't forget an injury, simply bury the hatchet, while they leave the handle out ready for immediate use.

Sure signs of spring: School boys were seen last week playing marbles in front of the store; one of our young ladies was caught smiling on the job.

W. F. Swan is still doing the cooking. He says he is getting tired of it. Say, "Brownies," why not invite Bill to one of your feeds at the Girls' Club.

Last week Charley Baker forgot to wind the cat and put the clock out, Oh, Charley, if Nat only knew that.

The main office was closed all day, Tuesday, the 8th, on account of the Gorham Carnival. All those who attended reported a grand old time. Sorry we did not see any of the Portland boys up.

Conversation overheard in the accounts payable department between W. F. Swan and M. McCarthy:

Mac:—"What month are you going on your vacation, Bill?"

Bill:—"Same old month, August,"

Mac:—"Where are you going this trip?"

Bill:—"Same place as last summer, Canada for me."

Mac:—"I don't know if I will go in June or August this year."

Bill:—"Where are you going? Have you made any plans?"

Mac:—"Down the line, I would rather fish than eat."

Bill:—"Why don't you go to Canada for a change?"

Mac:—"Well, I tell you, Bill, I like to go where it is nice and cool, I love to be on a lake or a good brook where they bite good. Canada is too hot for me in August. The last time I was in Canada it was in August, I thought I would die with the heat. There was a farmer not far from where I was who had a great quantity of corn on the ear stored in his barn and one day it was so hot that the corn popped and burst the barn in two. The wind blew the corn down into the field where cattle and horses were feeding, and they, seeing the corn coming thought it was snow and all of them lay down and froze to death."

The girls in the labor department are very popular and busy these days. Why? Income tax returns.

What is the matter with "Bill" Bennett? He hasn't called on us for a chew for more than two months. Glad to have you call any time, Bill.

"THE BROWNIES"

Sounds much like a fable, but it is not. It is the "be sociable," "have a good time"

name several young ladies have given themselves. The only pledge necessary for membership was the solemn resolve to meet every Thursday night at the Girls' Club for lunch and a social hour or two. Two or three members are in turn required to finance the feed. Among those who have pledged themselves to appear before the table of plenty each week are: Irene Cameron, "Honey" Cameron, Molly Fancy, Vera Fancy, "Joe" McLaughlin, Georgia Walters, Beede Parker, "Midget" Monahan, Fyvie Riva, Margaret Curley, Elizabeth McLellan, Olive Oswell, Eva Young, Orena Morris.

STORE

DAILY OCCURRENCE

The Time—Any time.

The Place—Cashier's corner.

Characters—Margaret and Ma.

Margaret:—"Ma?"

Ma:—"What?"

Margaret:—"Gimme a quarter."

Judging by the appearance she has the "Gimme's."

Albert Morin, one of our hockey players says he had some trip through Canada. He relates the events of a special place "East Angus." We understand Albert did not play, he was referee. "Came near wearing another black eye, eh?"

Talking about "system" on the street railway, why, they can go to Gorham without a conductor on the car. (They did same February 8th, Carnival day.)

Just after the Bulletin came out.

Freddie:—"Pete, I bet you won't go tobogganing any more."

Pete:—"Pshaw, that's nothing, only it's hard to be popular."

Andresen's Orpingtons win the "high jump" with an egg record of 61.2 per cent.

The guaranteed records from January 16, 1921, to February 15, 1921, are as follows:—

	Breed	No. Hens	No. Eggs	Per Cent Yield
T. Andresen	Wh. Orpington	50	943	.612
E. Glover	Eng. Wh. Leghorn	7	128	.589
J. Farrington	Wyandotte	14	260	.576
J. R. Streeter	Wh. Orpington	8	142	.572
F. C. Slattery	Br. P. Rock	31	547	.569
J. C. Hannaford	S. C. R. I. Red	26	423	.524
G. McCurdy	Eng. Wh. Leghorn	8	121	.487
Oscar Dion	Br. P. Rock	18	239	.428

Herman Gade would not give the record of his Mediterranean breed. "Mine will win when the others are chicking," said Herman.

Thorwald Andresen's Wh. Orpingtons are first on the list, although they are handicapped in that they exceed in numbers all other flocks by nearly twenty

birds. However, his large increase in egg yield since January 15, 1921, from .446 to .612 is due largely to the use of electric lights which were installed on that date. Mr. Andreson made his start in poultry two years ago and has kept a very correct record to date. Last November, the end of the first laying year, his (14) hens showed a net profit of \$4.20 per hen. Mr. Andresen is now planning to winter about three hundred layers next year.

FORESTRY DIVISION

Although we have certainly enjoyed fine weather, Lockyer's judgment is that we are to have *six* weeks of bad weather in March. At least this is what he told Joe Mooney over the telephone recently.

It is thought advisable by the Forestry

Division office that a new girl be employed at once. Her sole duty should be re-addressing letters for Harold Whitcomb and Roger Bartlett who have just finished a survey at Twin Mt.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Mr. O. B. Brown has moved into his remodeled home on Church street. The changes were made under the supervision of "Billy" Bates of this department.

The Cascade storehouse is completed and filled to the roof.

Extensive alterations and repairs are being made on the cross power plant above the Cascade mill.

The new Riverside No. 2 power plant is nearly complete.

H. D. Bevins of this department is working for a short period at Cascade mill.

RIVERSIDE MILL

The crocheting department of the Cutter room is expecting the loss of two of its valued members in the near future.

Working only four days a week ought to make some of the near brides that are wearing diamond rings think they may have to swap them for good old corned beef and cabbage.

Some of the girls at the Riverside get worried if other girls have to work on Saturday. Do not ask such questions, girls. Get married and work seven days a week and you'll never worry then.

WOODS DEPARTMENT

Early one morning not so very long ago the Forestry Department detailed two of their surveyors to go up river to do some surveying. They started out in an ancient sleigh to which was harnessed a horse of monstrous size, the type of horse chosen by lumbermen for their working qualities but not for speed.

After tugging on the reins and breaking of birch whips accompanied by language that would not pass the censor of the Bulletin, in due time Roger and Harold arrived at the beautiful little village of Errol. The horse stopped at the principal hotel and the young men, assuming an air of bravado, entered and applied for board and lodging. The clerk gave them the "once over" and very politely informed them that the only one of the party the hotel would accommodate was the horse. They applied to every hotel and private residence in the village but could not get what they were seeking. Not one would take them in.

They decided that they were out of luck and is it to be wondered at? We do not, for be it known one of these young men achieved considerable notoriety not so very long ago by being forcibly ejected from the most popular hotel in Dummer. It was two very crestfallen and dejected surveyors that applied to Mr. Ivan Arno, the city marshal, for a night's lodging in the building kept for such cases.

The city marshal proceeded to take bertillion measurements, finger prints and other marks of identification as is always done in desperate cases, when who should

arrive on the scene but our well known friend, George. He recognized the poor fellows. They quickly imparted to him their sad but truthful story. George's manly heart was touched and he decided to help them, not so much for their sake but to save the Forestry Department from having a criminal record. He spoke the well known expression "follow me" and he started off the young men close at his heels. He led the way to a magnificent private residence where a few words from George secured for them one of the best rooms in the house.

The next day the young surveyors met two young ladies and made an appointment for a basket ball game which was to be held in the auditorium building that evening. That evening at the proper hour they arrived at the auditorium with their lady friends. You may believe that they were two very angry and surprised young men when they heard the ticket seller say to them that the ladies could enter but they would have to stay out. Once again George played the good samaritan. Upon being told of their embarrassing position, George goes to the management and after much eloquent pleading the management consented to allowed them to reserve seats in the part of the theatre known as the "spit box" where they viewed the game separate from their lady friends.

Those surveyors should have a very kind feeling for George. Had it not been for his many acts of brotherly love, we shudder to think what might have been the fate of two promising young men.

A very interesting experience was enjoyed by the skipper of the mechanical department recently when the genius himself and a few others, including two dogs, started on an excursion in a boat on wheels and runners from Azischohos Dam to Berlin, with the skipper keeping his weather eye peeled from his perch atop the gas tank, having abandoned his seat in the boat to the female canine. Everything was plain sailing until the Thirteen Mile Woods were reached when the boat foundered and stopped. Naturally everyone of the party looked to the skipper to get her under way again but sad to relate he had spent so much time at sea that he was out of ideas for land sailing. However, after futile attempts were made to get going, and being a deep thinking man and a planner of self comfort he did suggest that his sheepskin coat be used as a harness and the dogs hitched up ahead, thereby gaining for himself a coveted seat in the boat. He asserted they would arrive just as sure as a Canadian dog team, with which he claimed long experience. When this idea was scoffed at and he was told that all the boat needed was cranking, his reply was not fit for these columns but he was overheard to say "By the Jim Hill, I agree to anything *except* cranking a Ford, providing we make Berlin in time for the train to Canada."

The inspector who is handling Clear Stream this year is soon to abandon his position with the Brown Company and it is learned on good authority that he contemplates becoming a mule skinner with

the 20 Mule Team Borax Company. While nothing has been said by the inspector regarding the change, it is very evident as he has lately been learning all the tricks of the mule and drives around on his trips with one hitched behind his pung. Good luck Inspector.

WANTED:—Boarding place with bath for elderly, unrefined and unprincipled Clear Stream Stump Auditor. Must be situated in quiet location, preferably in home of old couple. This change is necessary as my present abode is too near the center of activities in this community and it is essential that I have peace and quiet for Brown Bulletin meditations. Price no object. Address A. G. E., Errol, N. H.

Frank Paige our popular foreman, while cruising on "Observatory" mountain on or about November 15th, made two great discoveries. The first being the largest spruce tree on the Little Dead Diamond, and the second being the largest black bear in the North Country.

Frank cannot prove that it was the largest bear, because he left the vicinity too quickly, but he does swear that the bear had grey whiskers. The spruce tree, however, was landed on February 7th and when sawed contained by actual measurement 2.23 cords.

Frank estimated the size of the tree so accurately that the boys thought it would be necessary for a time to have him hooped.

The Sultan of Magalloway is taking a much needed rest. His Highness spent the week end at Hell Gate. We are glad to announce that he returned much recuperated, and has again resumed his strenuous duties.

Roy is still worrying about foot prints. You should worry, Roy.

Harold, it appears, got his New Year dates mixed with generous portions of "Oh! be joyful." It happened like this. Harold had a date with a certain young lady in Berlin to help her watch the Old Year out. He also had a date with another young lady to help her watch the New Year in and still another date with another young lady to help her with her New Year's resolutions. So you see he was well dated up. Sad to say, Harold did not keep any of the above dates because on the way down he fell off the water wagon.

Late that night or maybe it was early in the morning a car going to Wilson's Mills discovered Harold lying by the roadside. They picked him up and returned him to the Brown Farm. He looked much the worse for wear.

Somewhere three very much disappointed and maybe disillusioned young ladies were each sitting alone. Can you imagine it making New Year resolutions as they watched the Old Year out and the New Year in. Next day was one of Harold's busy days. Busy on the 'phone trying to

apologize and explain separately to three very angry young ladies, of how he happened to be absent. We confess we would find it hard to say of him as it is said of George Washington, that he never told a lie.

On February 16th, a couple of Portland veterinaries shaved off Jack Haley's whiskers, opened his pocket book and took out his appendix. What wouldn't we pay to have had a ring side seat when Jack came out of the ether jag, to hear what he said.

We are indebted to the La Tuque operation for their picture of three Rangely tote sleds loaded with hay. This method of toting is very efficient on a flat road and especially across lakes. We would guess that the load in the above mentioned picture was starting on a trip to St. Maurice River. The Rangely sleds were used by us on the Kennebago Lake and on Cupsuptic Lake many years ago.

EXTRACT FROM HELL GATE TOT- ING REPORT, JAN. 1921.

Teamster, Jos. W. Keenan ; Trips, 7	
No. Days..... 7	Average Load..... 23 lbs.
	Miles per day..... 11.4
No. Hours..... 2	Cost per Ton-Mile.. 1.257
	Total Cost..... \$8.05
Total Pounds..... 160 (on the hoof)	
Miles hauled..... 80	Upon investigation it was
Pound Miles..... 12,800	found that the above was
Ton-Miles..... 6.40	the result of Joe Money's
	recent tour to Camp 6 and
	other points on the Dia-
	mond.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Harold H. Willis, Financial department, was a recent visitor at the Quebec office on business.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, and E. H. Maling, Tax department, spent a week in Washington recently in regard to tax matters. Mr. Brockway met Mrs. Brockway in New York on his return from Washington, for a few days' visit.

J. E. Marriner, Pulp Sales division, was in New York recently for a few days' on business.

Edward P. Moody, Pulp Sales division, was in Palm Beach, Florida, for a short vacation on account of ill health.

W. M. Hoffses, Purchasing agent, spent a few days recently in Boston and New York on Business.

John Kelsey, Accounting department, sustained an injury to his left eye, resulting in infection that kept him home for a few days, but is now back in the office.

Arthur T. Spring, Credit manager, visited New York recently and, with Mr. Flint, New York office, went over to Philadelphia on business.

The snow storm on a recent Sunday was the first real storm Portland has had since last November and the extreme mild weather following is remarkable for this time of year. It is regrettable that this exceptionally open winter could not have been taken advantage of, in regard to new buildings and construction.

W. E. Perkins, Secretary to the President, is staying with friends, because of quarantine being placed on his home, as his youngest daughter is ill with scarlet fever.

Arvid Ek, manager paper sales division, spent a few days in West Virginia recently on business.

Harry Currier, retail department, reports the lumber business very quiet throughout the state because of the lack

of building construction. There is little building being done, and what is, is only for necessary repairs.

Charles C. Chase, advertising department, saved a week from his summer vacation to take advantage of a vacation during the winter. He went to Poland to try his luck at fishing through the ice.

Harold Eaton, credit department, was out sick a few days with a bad cold, but is now back on the job.

It is with profound sorrow, we learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Harlan, wife of A. H. Harlan, New York office, on Feb. 21. We extend to Mr. Harlan our deepest sympathies in his bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown spent a week in New York, and later in Washington for the inauguration of President Harding.

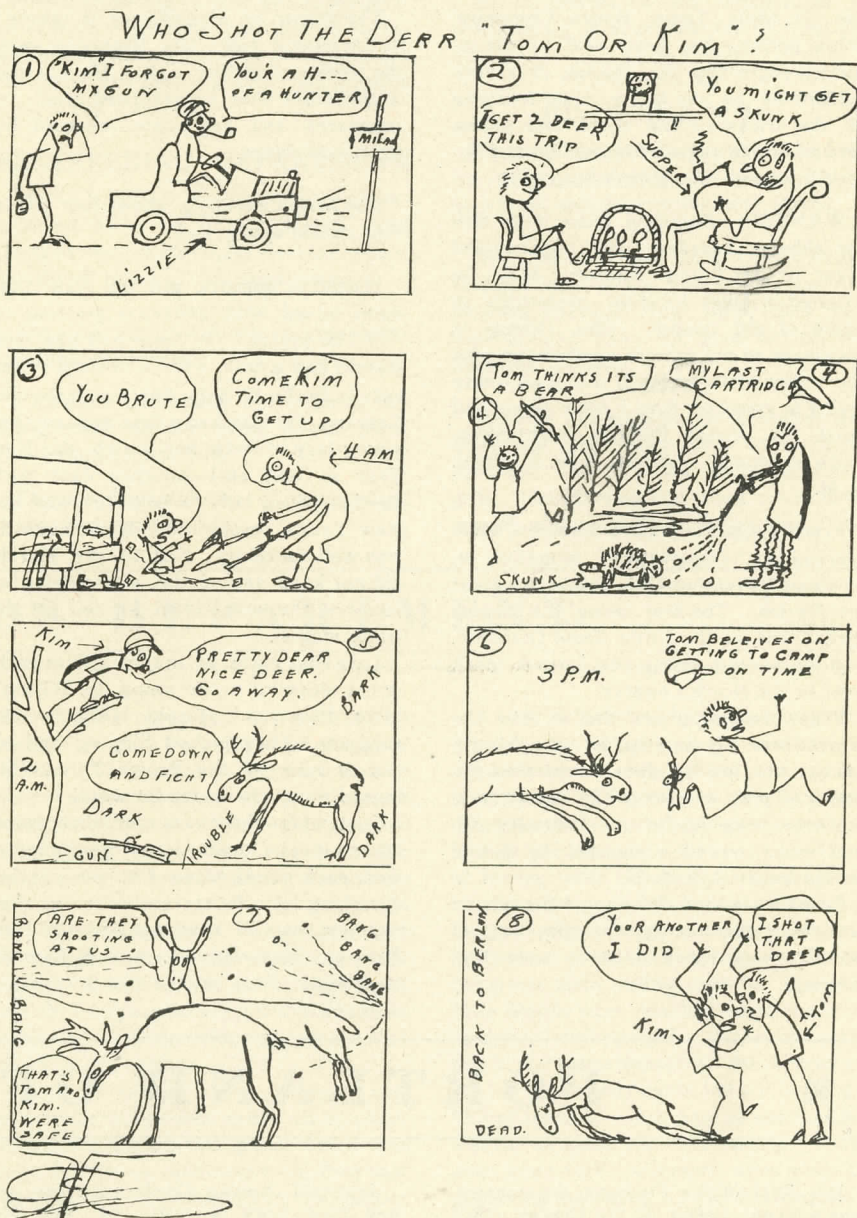
THE TIME, THE PLACE AND THE GIRLS

Grumbleknots! Well, I should say. Who could grumble anyway on such a merry trip? Indeed there wasn't a frown from the minute that Lucybelle called up on Friday night to ask "What time does the eight o'clock train go?" until we returned on Sunday night. Yes, honestly, the eight o'clock train did go at eight o'clock and we were "all aboard" and "all there." When 11.45 a. m., came the time had sped so quickly we could hardly believe that we had reached our destination.

Soon we were at the Falmouth entrance and then comfortably settled among the five hundred, in the cosiest rooms imaginable. Then came the cry "When and where do we eat," and all went to the Oriental for dinner, or should we say lunch. (It couldn't truthfully be called lunch.) In the afternoon each sought amusement according to their taste. Some of us went shopping, others went calling and the rest went to see "Makins" which is so successfully playing at the Jefferson. At five we were all "at home" where we had so much to tell. Next came supper at Cordes, after which we went to Westbrook to witness the Berlin-Westbrook game and although the score was 50 to 21 we enjoyed it immensely as Westbrook put up a good fight in the last period. At ten we were at the hotel again and at rest at ??? Here we were nearly "jewed" out of a good time. May he rest in pieces. Thus endeth a perfect day.

Sunday dawned fair (Oh! no) and warmer (Oh! no), but in spite of the weather (you know the saying "It's always fair weather when good fellows get together") the "good" ones went to church. (We must admit we had a few "Home Baptists" with us.) But since it was Sunday and stormy we observed the day in a fitting manner (at least there were fits of laughter). All we did was to keep the elevator elevatin' and the bell-hops hoppin'. Oh! yes, we did report occasionally. Sssh.

We had our farewell party at the Oriental and here we found that even a Chinese can smile when you tell him you are single when you don't mean a single thing. Then at seven-thirty we went to the Grand Trunk station (here we were sadly mistaken for a crowd of basket ball players) and took the train for home. The first few miles found us gaily enjoying ourselves but soon the sand man insisted on visiting us and at twelve, after merrily bidding each other au-re-voir, we gave up trying to postpone his visit and gave him the heartiest of welcomes.



VALENTINE PARTY

Hearts, hearts and then some more hearts.

The Girls' Club was the scene of one of the prettiest and merriest parties of the season when, on Monday evening, February 14th, the "Jolliettes" enjoyed their annual banquet.

This party was given by the Research girls. Little heart-shaped "bids" were sent out announcing the place, date, time and hostesses for a party to be given in honor of St. Valentine, and the "Jolliettes," knowing quite well what was in store for them, came forth with merry hearts.

Promptly at six o'clock sounded the "first call for dinner." The enthusiasm of the girls ran high when they entered the library, which had been converted into a dining room, or rather a little end

of hearts, for hearts were there in plenty. Little strings of hearts and cupids adorned the windows and doors, also streamers of red and white crepe paper added to the scene. But to fourteen hungry girls the most impressive part of the room was the table, which was adorned with hearts and cupids and last, but not least, what looked like. . . a Cherry Cocktail?

The fun began. Miss Teresa Stud acted in the capacity of toastmistress and we must admit that she "did it up brown." Each one was called upon for a toast and we must refrain here from mentioning some of them, as we admit that they might not be attractive in black and white. We do, however feel it our duty to mention a few, and altho some of us got our little knocks, we were "Jolliettes" to the finish.

OUR TOASTS

Here's to "Tot" and Mildred Haney,
The peppy "Research Twins,"
When the final accounts are taken
They won't be among the "has beens."

Here's to a bonnie lassie
Whom we all know as Jeanie by name,
If she doesn't get a deer next season
No Hunter will be to blame.

Here's to smiling, demure Rita Fogg
The shyest of our whole flock,
Who needs to be taught when her beau calls again
How to set back the hands of the clock.

And here's to another—Teresa Studd
So quiet, serene and sedate,
She's always at work, and always on time
And never once has been known to be late.

Here's to our female ski jumper
Mary Anderson—she hasn't been caught,
If you want to know much more about her
Ask Nils, or Günsel, or Watt.

Here's to cute little laughing Flo
Who has never been seen with a man,
She lives way up on the Milan road
So watch out, and catch her if you can.

Here's to the fastest darning of sox
That we have among us, I'm told,
With many a grandchild may Hulda be blessed
To darn for when she's growing old.

Here's to Edel—the merriest girl
Of our whole Jolly crowd,
To prove this, just listen to her lusty peals
Of laughter long and loud.

Here's to a girl whom I'm sure you'll agree
Deserves the best card in the pack,
And perhaps that's the reason that Catherine
Palmer

Is often seen walking with Jack.

Here's to another Snodgrass girl
Pete, who has never been lazy,
We bet she had a wonderful time
On that party with Mr. Swasey.

Here's to Lepha Pickford,
A girl so gosh darned good
We couldn't think of a slam for her
Out of our heads of wood.

And here's to our two married members
Whom we're glad to have back for our spree,
We hope you both will come often
Inga Oleson and Pearl McGee.

Now raise a bumper on high, girls
Stand up in your chairs and shout
So they'll hear us way over to Gorham
"THE JOLLIETTES ARE OUT!"

Another important feature was the
Me-n-u, which was in the form of a red
heart. For fear that it will be misunder-
stood (being written in chemical terms)
we will translate it for you.

"As you like it" Tomato Bisque
Neighborhood Pests (cooked) Chicken Pie
Apples of the Ground Mashed Potatoes
Learn to like 'em Olives
Juicy Sticks (rather tuff) Celery
The Staff of Life Rolls
Valentine Special
..... Strawberry Jello with Cream. Wafers
H2O a la Research Girls' Club Special (coffee)
For Dyspeptics Mints

On the back of each Me-n-u was printed,
"You-tell-'em-Jolliettes, U-Jolly-Well-8-It-All."

For some reason or other, we couldn't
call it finis until the first course had been

repeated, namely, the cocktail! After
having partaken of this, for some reason
or other, jokes seemed to come natural to
us and we laughed until we could laugh
no longer. When it got to such a pitch
that Mary, Lepha and Edel were disput-
ing about a certain young man of the
Research department, we decided that it
was high time to adjourn to the living
room. After indulging in music, games,
dancing, etc., until a late hour, we went
home to dream of our very pleasant
evening together, and we have come to
the conclusion that the Research is—very
much alive. Thanks!



BARGAINS!

Bargains, bargains everywhere and not
a bit of sense. Have you walked down
Main street recently and spied the won-
derful (?) bargains displayed in the shop
windows? There are gowns which the
wiley storekeepers bought in the time of
Napoleon. They cost about two dollars
in the first place, were on sale for twenty-
five dollars at the "first of the season,"
are now long since "out of season or
reason;" can now be had at the great re-
duction of \$24.98. Speaking of sense, it's
amusing what a difference two cents
makes on a price tag. As for tag, the
merchants are surely playing it with prices
just now. Only yesterday our friend, the
Jew, was out soliciting trade. He prom-
ised to sell anything in his store at "gost,
Mister," and would even "throw in the
vest and buttons if you'd only buy," and
insisted so loudly that you couldn't get by
without being seen or at least making a
scene. How generous of him. Only a
few months ago we paid an added amount
for every button and considered it a good
in-vest-ment if there was a vest in sight.

One Syrian accidentally told us the truth
when he got "Oliver Twist" and had a

pair of blankets attractively displayed and
conspicuously marked, "\$1.98 blankets for
\$2.98." We laughed, but was the joke
really on him or on us?

One store says, "Sale On Sail In." All
very well. The coast is clear, believe me,
as in all clearance sales; going in but it
would be well to watch out for the
"sharks" and "breakers" when you're
all in. They show the ladies such beauti-
ful waists and it's très comique how
really beautiful they do look in the dim
interior of a store. Yet on reaching home
they are most often looked upon as waste
instead of waists, especially when some

friend happens in and after a close exam-
ination says casually, "Why that's the
very waist I tried on last fall and they'd
had it in stock two years then, and were
charging \$10.00 for it. You say you paid
\$9.98 for it. It's funny when I didn't take
it then, that you should fall in the spring."

They are selling towels cheap in order
to clean up, they say. Without a doubt.
Our pockets "books" in the bargain.

Thus we could enumerate endlessly,
but as talk is nearly always cheap, except
by a lawyer, we'll say we've given you
enough for our money, which reminds me
of that wise man who wrote:

France has her lily, England her rose,
Everyone knows where the shamrock
grows.

Scotland has her thistle flowerin' on the
hill

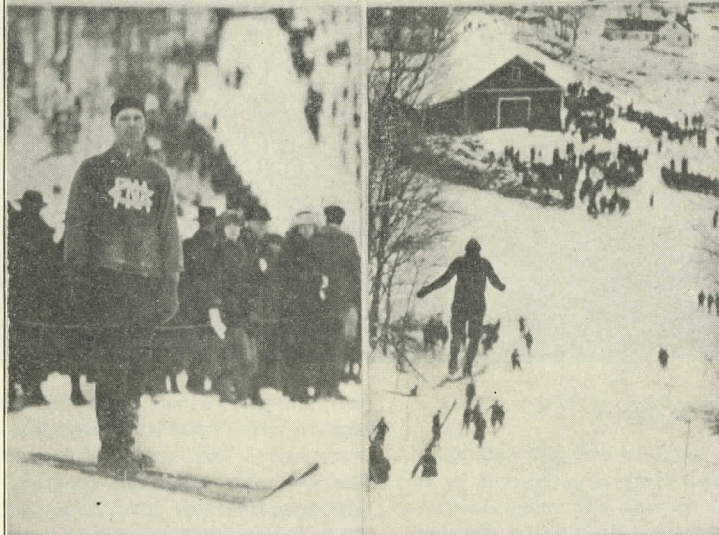
But they'd like best of all the American
bill.

(S'cuse me, he didn't write that last
one.)

But to judge from the dealers of diff-
erent nationalities, they are getting it. So
let's not believe in signs, but sail our ship,
"Good Fortune," not "in" but "out." Avoid
all the "narrow" places, go 'round the
cape (even if it's a beautiful opera
cape) and anchor in the harbor of "Good
Sense."



WALDEN'S
FAMOUS
HUSKIES



ALBERT HANSON "BING" ANDERSON
JUMPED SECOND
NINETY-ONE FEET PRIZE



THE HUDSON'S BAY
LIMITED

THE BROWN AT THE GORHAM WINTER



CASCADIA
— FIRST PRIZE
MADE ENTIRELY

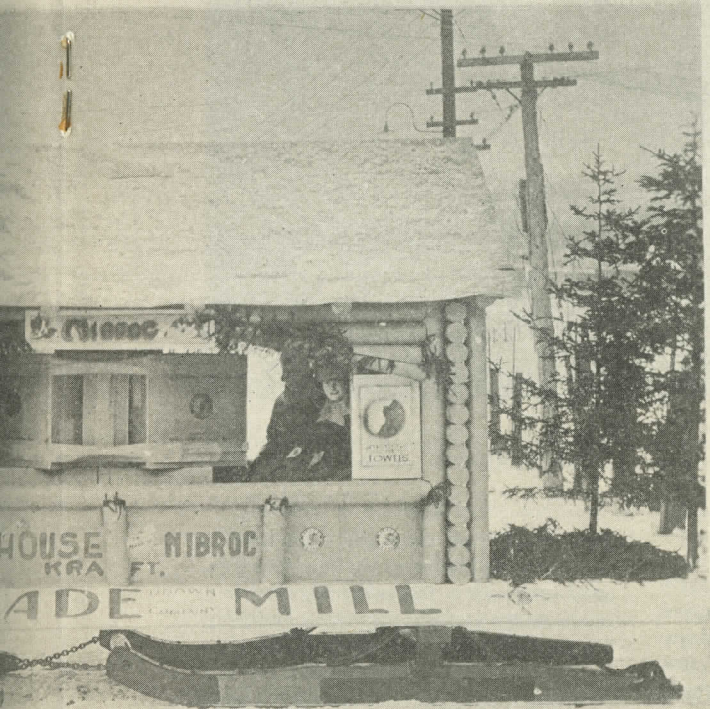


KENTUCKY'S BEST
OWNED BY O.B. BROWN



CLARK
LEADER

IN COMPANY THE TER CARNIVAL



DE FLOAT
T PRIZE
RELY OF PAPER



LARENCE OLESON
LEADS THE BUNCH



WENTWORTH BROWN
WITH MINSTREL GLOW



left to right
H.S. GREGORY, ABUZENYD
LEWIS BROWN, SAHIB
WENTWORTH BROWN and
WOODROW WILSON



WENDELL MURRAY
TAKING A SPILL



MUSHING INTO
GORHAM

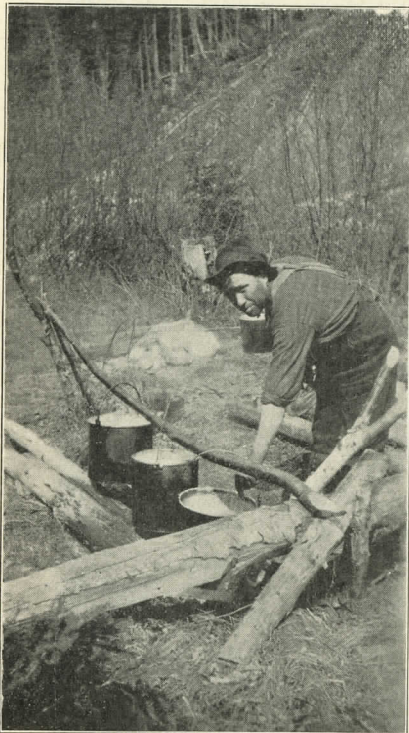


BROWN CORPORATION



AMQUI OPERATION

Talking about poker:—Have you seen the cost system H. B. C. is keeping on a pair of shoes purchased in Quebec about two years ago, the shoes are "passé" but the cost remains to be written off at some future date when opportunity arises; Messrs Taylor and DeCarteret of the Quebec office assisted materially in keeping the cost up.



"Lunch ho" by lunch boy Jean Bts. Cote, on the La Loutre branch of the Amqui River; this is an unusual photo, Cote is caught as he is placing tea in the kettle.

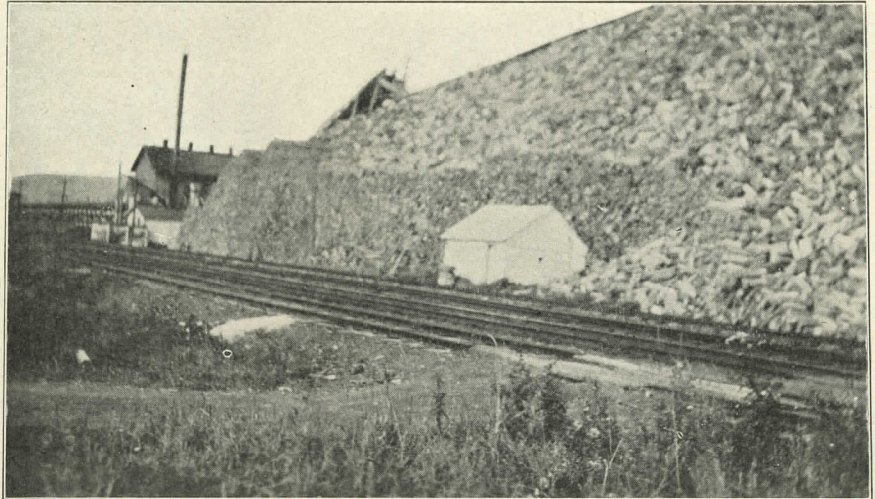
Four feet of snow in the bush with the thermometer ranging from 10 to 30 degrees below zero, some weather.

What is your opinion of the Quebec office fisherman who shoos the trout to shore and catches them with his hands; the same party also catches them in birch trees. We will agree to the fact that he is some fisherman; but he can't shoot.

We enjoyed a short visit made by Earl Bryenton of the Quebec office forestry department.

WINDIGO

J. C. Corbett has been with us this past week on his inspection trip.



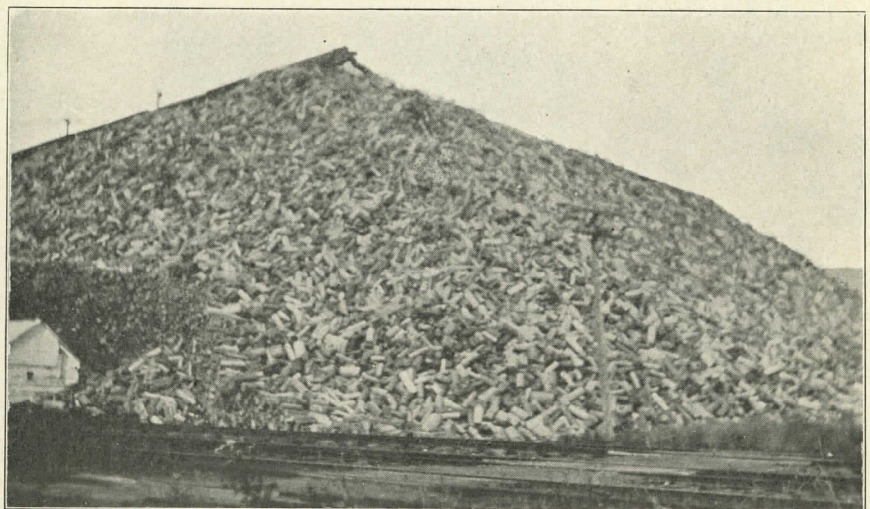
A partial view of pulpwood pile at Lac au Saumon with piling out and loading plant in the distance. The loading conveyor has a siding on both sides, each siding has space for ten cars. This also shows end of piling out conveyor.

BERSIMIS OPERATION

Mr. J. V. Perrin and Mr. C. J. Prairie recently returned from their respective homes, where they spent the holidays. The trip down the North Shore was covered in six days from Quebec, which Cal says is good time. Among the many amusing incidents which occurred on the trip, an attack by a gentleman sheep at Poytray's was without doubt the climax of them all. The above named gentlemen, while exploring the dooryard, discovered a full grown ram bearing down

upon them from the stern. Jim and Cal both took for the barn but Jim, being encumbered with a fur coat, was unable to reach safety and was torpedoed amidship. This attack from the rear aroused Jim's Yankee blood and turning with the cry, "No damn ram ever licked me," kicked the offender into submission, much to the amusement of Cal, who was safely perched on the corner of the barn.

Despite the fact that we are 30 miles by water and 233 miles by land from the White Lights, Christmas at Bersimis was



Pulpwood pile at Lac au Saumon, showing extension conveyor. This wood is "deux pieds."

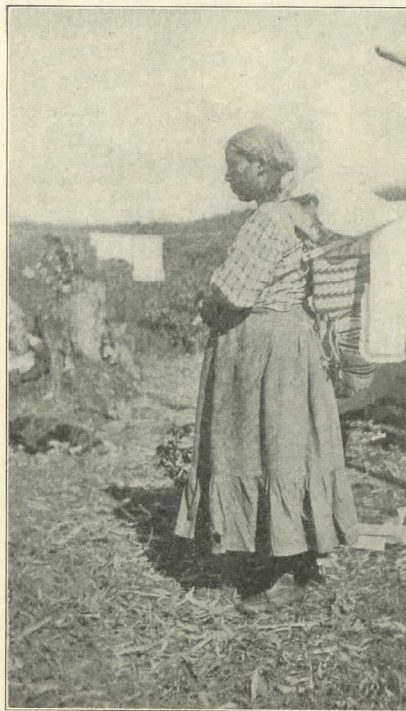
a very enjoyable time. The members of staff spent Christmas as the guests of Dr. Powers, and if you do not think Doc is a good host you had better look out for "Scotty." "Scotty" says he spent one of the best holidays ever and we all quite agree with him.

Harry Carter and Ralph Young, of the Berlin Forestry Department, have been with us since December 18th. Ralph thinks he likes the Diamond country much better than the North Shore, but he will be alright as soon as he gets used to hauling a two hundred pound load on one of Bob's patented forty-one pound sleds.

Harry Carter is considering the idea of obtaining a contract to haul pulpwood after he gets back from his Manicougan trip. Harry allows he will be in fit condition to haul about five cords at a load after his experience with Bob's sleighs.

The inhabitants of Papinachois were entertained recently by a performer from Point Ioutarde, whose tricks kept the crowd guessing for a good two hours.

Nothing is perhaps more welcome to the man in the bush than the arrival of the mail. It is hard to tell just how far a man would go to get mail. Jim tells a story of a man who left camp at seven in the morning and walked 42 miles thru the



Young Indian beauty of the north with her papoose strapped on her back. Note the sun shield to protect the papoose's eyes from the sun.



Scene in Windago Harbor on the St. Maurice at Windago, showing three big scows loaded with hay for the Pierriche storehouse. This will give you some idea of the size of the St. Maurice River.

bush to a settlement after the mail, which had just arrived. There being no road thru the bush, the man was obliged to travel the entire distance on snoeshoes by compass, and when he arrived at his destination he found that he had strayed but ten feet from his course, and this was due to a large tree he had to go around in crossing a brook. After getting the mail he walked the 42 miles back and arrived at camp at five in the afternoon. As the men in the bush worked until six o'clock he took his axe and went out to work the remaining hour. Unfortunately at five thirty his axe slipped and cut the great toe from his right foot. Nevertheless the man finished the day, so Jim says.

RIVER HURON OPERATION

The engine for the piling out conveyor arrived last week and the boiler is expected up from Quebec within a few days. We hope to have all work on the conveyor finished within a few weeks.

Material is being secured for the piers and booms to be constructed on the River Jaune and we hope to get work started on them very soon.

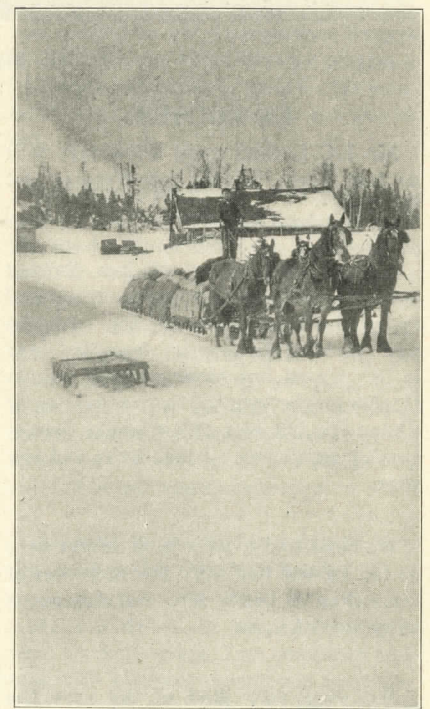
Mr. Heck paid us a visit a short time ago.

Since Mr. J. Daw has returned to Quebec we are unable to publish any more accident reports.

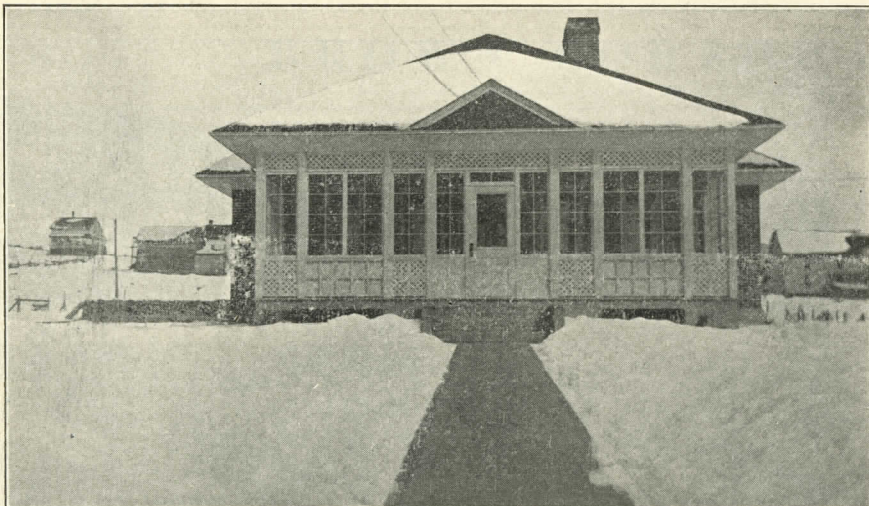
LYSTER

We are visited occasionally by Mr. Taylor, but his last visit didn't please the majority of our crew, as he came up to sign our payroll, laying them off.

We are glad to see our pile of wood loaded, which will give us a chance to check up our figures; our inventory outstanding since the purchase of this operation in 1912.



Load of oats leaving Windago February 15, 1919, weighing 10,000 lbs., for Pierriche, 15 miles distant. Teamster, Stanislas Christy.

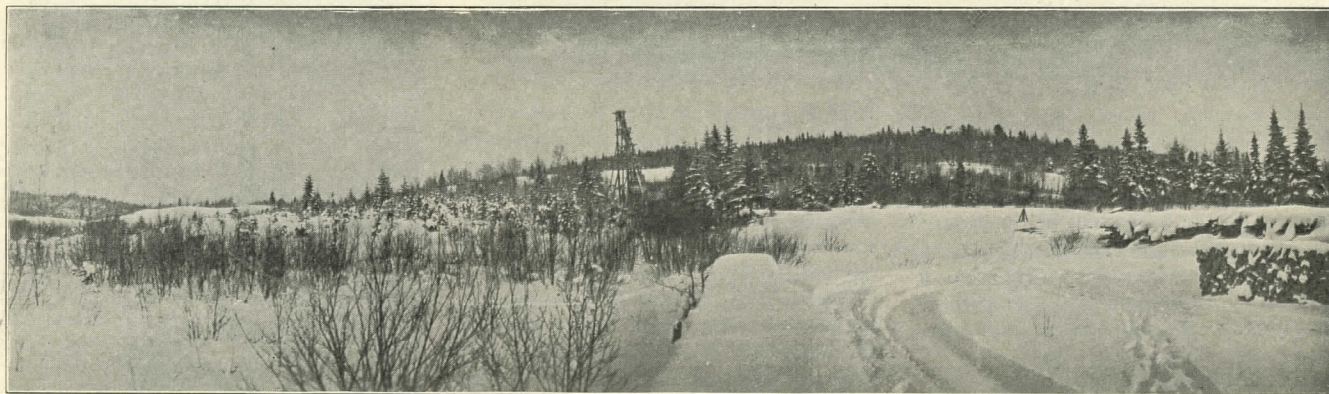


MANAGER'S HOUSE AT ST. GEORGE, P. Q.

CHAUDIERE RIVER



RESULT OF HIGH WATER



FIRST WOOD PILED ON RIVER HURON OPERATION

LA LOUTRE

Mr. J. C. Corbett spent a few days with us last week, leaving for Windigo last Sunday.

Captain Rowell arrived last Sunday afternoon from Quebec, via Sanmaur and reported a very successful trip with the flyer, making the journey from Sanmaur in 18½ hours, but reported some engine trouble on the long hill before arriving at Chaudiere, but was able to make the necessary repairs with a jack-knife and hay wire.

We have had a very mild winter here so far, having had very few mornings of more than 30 below zero and only about three feet of snow.

We were very glad of the wire the other day, saying that the Manouan dog team had won the race at the Gorham Carnival.



PARTY OF FULL BLOOD INDIANS CAMPED FOR LUNCH AT WINDIGO.
Note birch bark basket side of Squaw in foreground.

QUEBEC OFFICE

Everyone in the office is now happy. This is due to the fact that we have at last been able to secure more spacious quarters. Our new offices are in the same building, just across the hall from our former ones, and after the necessary alterations have been made to them, they will be as up-to-date in every way as any offices in Quebec or elsewhere.

We have all felt the need of larger

offices for some time, in order to take care of our fast growing business, but locating a suitable place in Quebec is as difficult as it is in most other cities, and we simply had to get along as best we could for the time being.

The work of moving was done in a surprisingly short time. This, no doubt, was due to the fact that we were all so pleased with the prospect of getting into the new offices that the job was tackled

with a zeal, seldom if ever shown by professional moving men.

We were all very pleased to welcome Henry Skeene and his dog team back after their victorious invasion of the States. Louis Parent, our office assistant, who claims to be an authority on dogs, insisted on leading one of Henry's dogs down to the ferry. The sketch on the next page shows the result of Louie's efforts.

Marcel has now decided not to devote all of his spare time to physical training and, in the future, will divide his spare moments between training and dancing. He claims that his social position demands this.

LA TUQUE

The question is, "Is it Old Mull or Old Mule?" Some call it Old Mull but one of our citizens who hails from Maine claims that it is sure "Mule," judging from its kick.

Where is Dunn going to be finished? On job 163 we mean.

Down in New York Bert Sloan is looking for Bill Gilman and his "Bush League Hockey Team." Never mind, Foxy, they will be there with bells on. If you don't believe it, ask Berlin, N. H.

H. K. Moore was up here recently. Before coming he wired his partner Bennett to challenge any auction bridge players in La Tuque to a series of games. He won't do it next time he comes, for sad was his fall.

As a promotion for his valuable services at the recent fire at the De Carteret house, Mr. Fred Gilman has been appointed by Supt. Bjornlund to the position of assistant chief of the Boarding House Fire Brigade. He also is Chief of Police in the same brigade. During one of the fire drills Asst. Chief Gilman got tangled up in his orders and gummed the works by having one of the hose reel crews go the wrong way. However, he has assured his chief of better results next time.

It is easy to see who is going to wear the pants in the Van Dyne family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mack are just back from Quebec, where Tom combined business with pleasure during his brief stay. They report that the Chateau slide is pretty tame compared with the La Tuque slide.



J. DAW
2-21.

Our Smithy has lately taken up skiing; he also took the jump. Fortunately our photograph crank was there and with the aid of the rising moon was enabled to ob-

tain a good result. Smithy has now joined the "Safety First League" and has a pair of skis "For Sale."

Bill Gilman must have got an order from Eaton's for he is sporting a new "Mackinaw." Ernest Vogel says he needs one too but rent is so high he can't afford it.

We are proud to state that we pulled down an *Excellent* on our recent Fire Insurance Inspection. That's the way to do it, boys. Let's keep it up, as this is twice in a string that we have done it.

We are still patiently waiting for E. G. M. Cape & Co. to finish that Club House. Just think what a swell plan to pull off a mid-lent dance. Cheer up, boys, as we'll certainly pull off some time when we do open it up.

The Office Hockey Team defeated the Mill Team by a score of 2 to 3 in the second match of the City League Trophy. The game was rather rough, still interesting, and showed that the teams are very evenly matched. To date the Office has won two games and the Mill none, but you can figure on the Mill boys taking the next game.

Office		Mill
Teakle	Goal	Duchene
Gorham	Defense	Grenier
Gowsell, E.	Defense	Gilbert
Braithwait	Center	McNaughton
Charland	Wing	Beaudet
Gowsell, C.	Wing	Bourasard
Spare		Spare
Walker		Boucoard
Hunt		Jameison
Anable		Bissonette

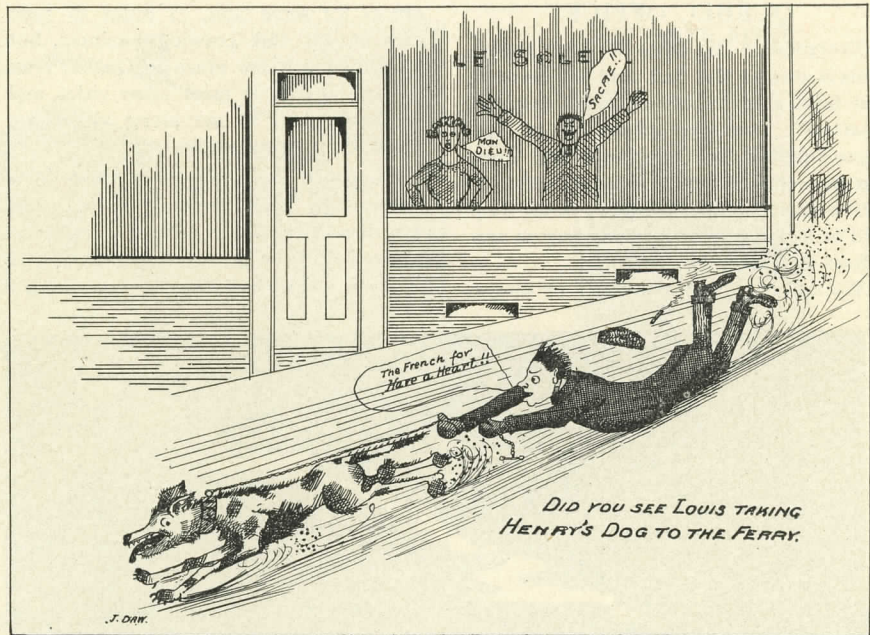
The new Jones' Stokers are ready to start in the new saw mill boiler house and we hope to hang up some new records for steam production on wood room bark.

Now that we are settled down in our new Time office and the old office being remodeled, it looks as though we would soon have some room and the congestion in the Main office removed.

We hope to see a Cafeteria opened during the summer in our new Time office, where a man can get a hot lunch at a reasonable price.

The last dance before the Lenten season was held under the auspices of the La Tuque Social and Athletic Club at the Club Rooms, Saturday night, February 5th. Music was furnished by the Southern Jazz Trio and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

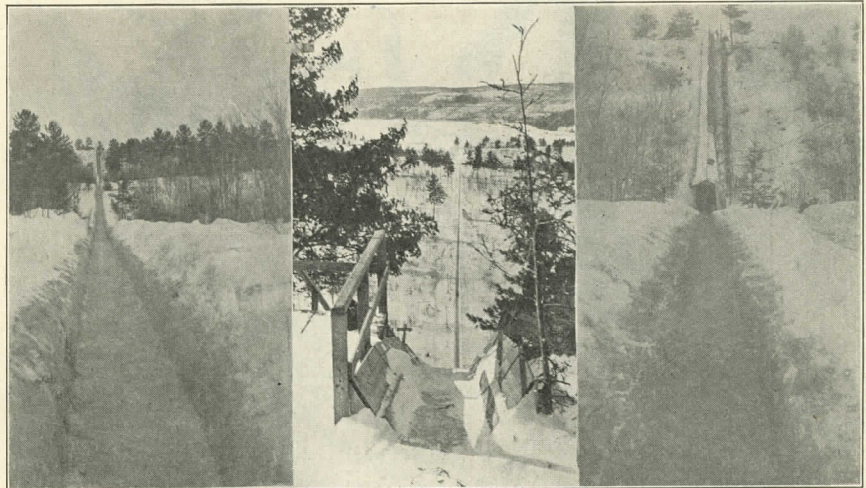
There is one mystery that is still unsolved. Who painted the tail of Steve Maloney's Irish Terrier green? Oh, that Frank Fales was here to enamel the tale.



Fire destroyed the De Carterette house, which was occupied by Mr. Simmons Brown and family while his new residence was being built on the site of Mr. D. P. Brown's log cabin. The fire was discovered shortly after 8 o'clock by Mrs. Gilman while on her way to the Skating Carnival, and if she had had her garden hose along with her that she used on her own house when the Paquin house burned some years ago, no doubt she could have saved the house from ruin. Occuring as

it did, while everybody was at the rink, broke up the Skating Carnival and caused considerable financial loss to the rink management.

We hear that Moose Bjornlund is very much worried as to the extent of the damage by fire to the De Carterette house, his prospective home, as he says he wants to move in during June. This looks suspicious, Moose, as June is certainly some month.



The above cut will give you Berlinites some idea of the slide of the La Tuque Toboggan Club at La Tuque, Que.

This slide is the fastest in Canada being three-quarters of a mile long, having 240 feet of a drop that is 15 degrees off the perpendicular. It is built entirely of ice and the sliders cover the entire distance in less than 40 seconds. Some slide! believe me. Just ask the hockey boys how they liked it. Even old Bill Dupont stayed out to slide and nearly missed his train.

HOCKEY NOTES

Overheard in the drug store:

Young lady: "I just love George McNaughton."

Is it true that at the Berlin-Grand Mere hockey fiasco the goaler of the Grand Mere team quit in disgust in the last period and left the goal undefended for ten minutes, thereby allowing Berlin to score three goals? We want to know. Berlin hockey reporter please reply.

We think that we have got the best goal keeper in the Province of Quebec in Duchene, as well as the biggest eater on our hockey team. This is just a little lunch that he had the other night coming up from Shawingan Falls after having eaten a \$1.50 lunch at Garneau Junction.

Barley Broth	Dozen Raw Oysters
	Bread and Butter
Lobster Salad	Lamb Chops
	Celery
Pumpkin Pie	Tapioca Pudding
Pot of Coffee	Glass of Milk

It was a good thing that Bill Gilman was a little off on his feed that night or the rest of the team would have gone hungry.

Our Junior Hockey League is starting Saturday, 12th with three teams from the local schools contesting for a handsome silver trophy presented by Bregent Sports & Cycle, Inc., of Montreal. We have some very good players in these teams and you can look for their names in the City League in a year or two.



THE LA TUQUE HOCKEY CLUB OF LA TUQUE, QUE., CANADA

That defeated Berlin, N. H. 11 to 2 on January 30th at La Tuque

Standing left to right:—W. L. Gilman, manager; E. Gowsell, spare defense; Mongrain, defense; Gerald McNaughton, spare wing; Geo. McNaughton, center and captain; Lacroix, defense; Braithwait, wing; Ken Thompson, coach. Front row left to right:—C. Gowsell, spare wing; Duchene, goal; Sammy Hughes, wing.

Young Norton Maloney meets Bill Gilman while on his way to the milk station the other night and something like this passed between them.

"Say, Bill, I didn't cheer for Berlin last Sunday, even if my father did."

"That's the boy," says Bill. "Your're a boy after my own heart."

LA TUQUE 11—BERLIN 2

La Tuque defeated Berlin, N. H., in a very uninteresting game of hockey at La Tuque on January 30th. The local team was much superior in all departments of

the game and easily defeated the visitors. At no time did Berlin show any class and it is a wonder that the score was not larger.

The day was perfect and the ice a perfect sheet, and the crowd the largest that ever witnessed a hockey game at La Tuque, and they all left the rink satisfied that the team had nothing to fear from Berlin in their game in Berlin February 19th.

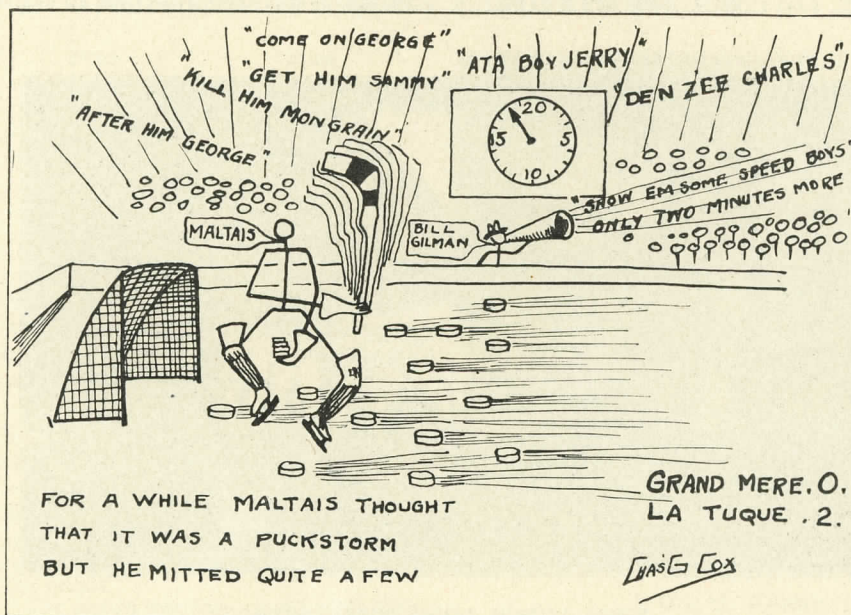
The La Tuque team had their mascot, a big husky Billy Goat, with them on the ice before the game, and as it was his first appearance, was given a great cheer by the fans.

The game opened very fast, with La Tuque carrying the play to the New Englanders, with the result that three goals were scored during the first period and the period closed 3 to 0 in favor of La Tuque.

The local team had their forward line passing beautifully and scored at will. Their back checking was also very snug and the visitors were compelled to resort to the game of shooting from center ice.

The second period was rather slow throughout, resulting in La Tuque slipping 5 goals, while Berlin scored only 1. The period ended with the score 8 to 1 in La Tuque's favor.

Brown was back on the Berlin defense in the third period and Roberge was in goals for the visitors, but still they could not hold the La Tuque boys down and 3 more goals were tallied by the local team during this period. Berlin managed to get a long shot from center ice past



Duchene, but poor Duchene had not seen the puck for so long that he had forgotten how it looked and let it pass without an effort.

During the last period the play got a little rough at times but was kept well in hand by Frank Brophy who came up from Quebec to handle the game.

The play of Sammy Hughes kept the fans on their mettle and he showed flashes of his old form. His shooting was excellent, his backing the best and his work around the nets showed speed, skill and heady play. Geo. McNaughton played his usual heady game at center ice for the locals. Mongrain and Lacroix formed an air tight defense and both had little trouble in carrying the puck the entire length of the ice when called upon to do so.

For Berlin, Brown and Fleury put up the best game but as team work was



ONE HALF STEVE REDMOND'S FAMILY AT ST. GEORGE



PULPWOOD JAM ON RIVER FAMINE, 4000 CORDS, ONE MILE LONG

January 20th. Owing to the poor condition of the ice at Grand Mere and a heavy snow storm, it was decided to play at the Arena in Shawingan Falls, nine miles distant.

The Arena was well filled, considering that only their house was allowed to advertise the game.

La Tuque opened the game with a bang and swept the Grand Mere team off its feet from the start. A speed was maintained during the whole first period that is seldom seen as early in the season as this. Grand Mere showed good team work on the forward line but the back checking of the La Tuque forwards kept them from getting started.

La Tuque had the better of the play throughout the whole period, still could not slip the rubber past Maltais and although he was bombarded from all angles

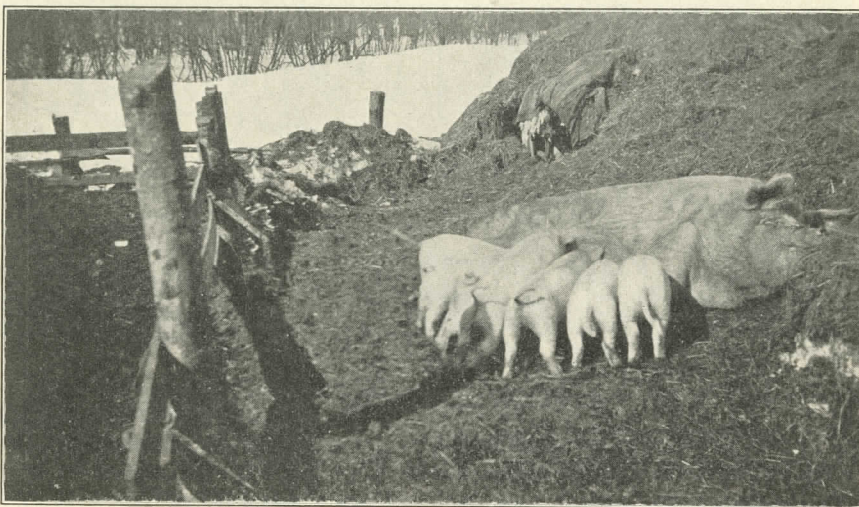
lacking on their team, their efforts were of little avail.

The teams lined as follows:

BERLIN, N. H.		LA TUQUE
Roberge	Goals	Duchene
Beaudoin	Defense	Lacroix
Brown	Defense	Mongrain
Dube	Center	G. McNaughton
Fleury	Forward	Hughes
Dupont	Forward	G. McNaughton
Vachon		
SUBS		SUBS
Laing		E. Gowsell
Morin		C. Gowsell
Desauliers		Gillard
Montmagny		Braithwait

LA TUQUE 2—GRAND MERE 1

The second game of the St. Maurice Valley Hockey League was scheduled to be played at Grand Mere on Thursday,



FIRST LUNCH, LONG POND DRIVE

he turned them all aside.

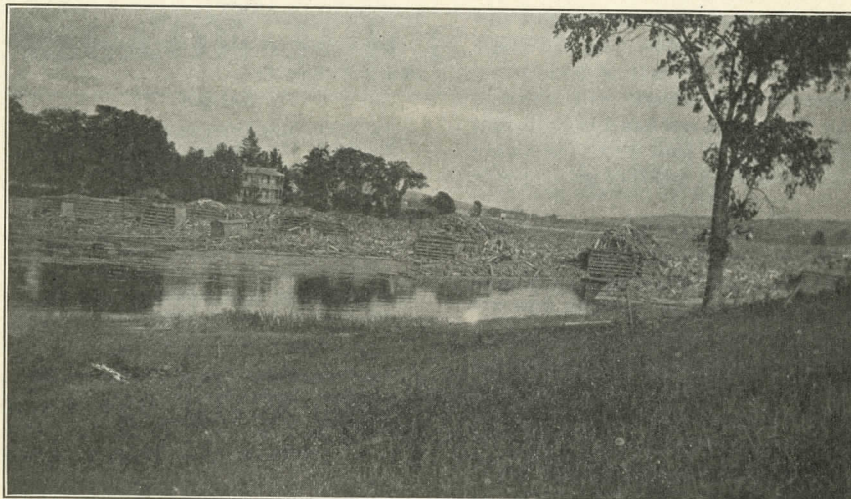
The game ended 2 to 1 in La Tuque's favor. For La Tuque, Kane, Geo. McNaughton, Sammy Hughes, Mongrain and Lacroix put up a great game, while Duchene in the nets gave as good an exhibition of goal tending as you could ask to see. His saves brought the fans to their feet many times.

For Grand Mere, Richardson put up by far the best game and was a dangerous man at all times. Hayes, Roberts, Neville and McLaughlin also played well but lacked condition.

The game was handled by Jimmy Gardiner of Montreal.

The line-up was as follows:

GRAND MERE		LA TUQUE
Maltais	Goal	Duchene
Richardson	Defense	Lacroix
Hayes	Defense	Mongrain
Hoffman	Centre	G. McNaughton
Roberts	Forward	Kane
McLaughlin	Forward	Hughes



FRESHET ON CHAUDIERE



REDMOND WITH THE BULLS, ST. GEORGE, P. Q.

struggle that they had been through, still they fought gamely and for a time it looked as though neither team would score, as the back checking of both forward lines was so close that neither team was able to get beyond the opposing defense.

As the period drew to a close and there remained only three minutes to play, Richardson broke through the La Tuque defense and scored. During the remaining three minutes of play La Tuque forced the play and kept Maltais busy, but was unable to score this period, game ending with a score of 2 to 1 in Grand Mere's favor.

The game was one of the greatest hockey battles ever seen in Shawingan Falls, and one that will be long remembered by all who saw it. The teams were very evenly matched and just the breaks in luck seemed to decide the winners.

SUBS
Boyd
Ricard
Barrett
Neville
Lamirande
McKinnon

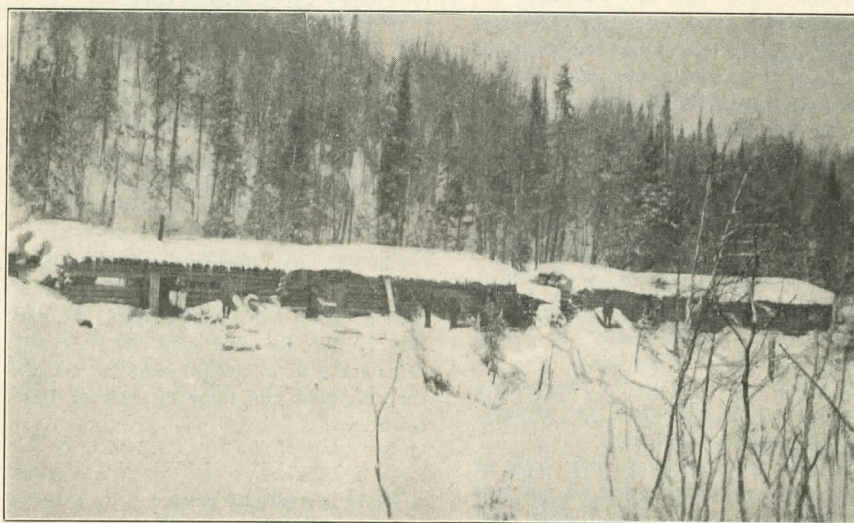
SUBS
G. McNaughton
E. Goswell
C. Goswell
Brestwaite
Gillard

GRAND MERE 2—LA TUQUE 1

The La Tuque Hockey Team was defeated by Grand Mere at Shawingan Falls Arena on Sunday afternoon, February 6th, by the score of 2 to 1, after twenty minutes of overtime play.

The game opened with very fast hockey by both teams, La Tuque carrying the play to Grand Mere and kept Maltais on his toes defending his goal. The ice during this period was hard but sticky, and by the time the period closed was covered with slush. Neither team scored this period.

The second overtime opened with both teams showing the effect of the terrible



TYPICAL JOBBER CAMP UP THE WINDIGO
Camp of X. Veillet on the Windigo, Season 1919-20

For La Tuque, Braithwait played a star game at left wing, while Geo. McNaughton stood out as the star of both teams. Duchene covered himself with glory in the La Tuque nets and handled shots that caused the fans to hold their breath until the crisis was over, and then go mad with joy.

For Grand Mere the playing of Richardson, McLaughlin, Neville and Maltais was very fine and their efforts had much to do with the final results.

After the first period it seemed to be a battle between goal keepers, as each team seemed able to get in close enough to shoot at will but could not get the rubber past the net guardians.

The line-up was as follows:

GRAND MERE		LA TUQUE
Maltais	Goal	Duchene
Richardson	Defense	Lacroix
Hayes	Defense	Mongrain
Hoffman	Center	G. McNaughton
Roberts	Wing	Braithwait
McLaughlin	Wing	Hughes

to just complete the setting.

Twenty-six prizes were given by the judges as follows:

LADIES

- 1st Prize Kate Pednault, an Elf
2nd Prize Mrs. Baxter, Old Mother Hubbard
3rd Prize Mrs. Dubois, Bohemian Girl
4th Prize Mrs. O. Decaire, Hardware

GENTLEMEN

- 1st Prize Adalard Hudon, Devil
2nd Prize Aime Belish, Count Metz
3rd Prize Ed. Bouter, Hunter
4th Prize J. J. Hayes, Napoleon

GIRLS, 10 TO 16 YEARS

- 1st Prize Mable Gilman, Liberty
2nd Prize Evelyn Bennett, Fairy
3rd Prize Ester Martinson, Fairy

BOYS, 10 TO 16 YEARS

- 1st Prize J. L. Simard, Indian Boy
2nd Prize L. N. Bouchard, a Prince
3rd Prize A. Lapointe, Devil

LADIES' COMIC

- 1st Prize Mrs. Alex Cote, Clown
2nd Prize Eva Murch, Old Dutch Cleanser
3rd Prize Mary Parent, a Tramp

EQUALITY OF GENTLER SEX PROVEN

The other night "Doc" Gibbons' wife awoke to hear what she supposed were burglars prowling around in the house and awakened "Doc" to go and investigate, but did "Doc" go? He certainly did, but not until he had persuaded Mrs. Gibbons, not only to accompany him, but to precede him during the search of the house. Both "Doc" and Mrs. Gibbons refuse to state whether or not the burglars were captured.

When dealing with horses "Doc" is absolutely fearless, but when dealing with burglars he is like the most of us, just the least bit timid, and anyhow he says his wife has always been a champion for the equality of women and he was simply giving her a chance to prove it.



SPARES

Neville
Barrett
McKinnon
Ricard
Lamirande
Boisvert
Referee, Donald Smith of Montreal.

SPARES

G. McNaughton
C. Gowsell
E. Gowsell

GENTS' COMIC

- 1st Prize W. Potrais, an Owl
2nd Prize J. B. Roullard, Punch
3rd Prize B. Baxter, the Policeman

BOYS, 9 YEARS AND UNDER

- 1st Prize W. L. Gilman, Jr., Uncle Sam
2nd Prize Paul Lavoie, a Plumber
3rd Prize R. Menard, an Old Habitant

GIRLS, 9 YEARS AND UNDER

- 1st Prize Jean Greenless, Scotch Lassie
2nd Prize Rose Adam, Hockey Player
3rd Prize Ethel Gilman, Siberian Lady

The rink management takes this opportunity to thank the judges, Mr. and Mrs. Dubois, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Paquin, Mr. and Mrs. Hillier, Mr. Anderson, for their services and also to compliment them upon the judgment and taste in making these selections.

There is really no news,

I can think of no more,

But that three little Browns

Grow where two grew before.

ACCIDENTS FOR MONTH OF JANUARY

UPPER PLANTS

Accidents without loss of time.....	10
Minor accidents.....	12
Serious accidents.....	0

Total number of accidents for the month of January, 1921..... 22

SULPHITE MILL

Accidents without loss of time.....	20
Minor accidents.....	13
Serious accidents.....	0

Total number of accidents for the month of January, 1921..... 33

CASCADE MILL

Accidents without loss of time.....	14
Minor accidents.....	6
Serious accidents.....	1

Total number of accidents for the month of January, 1921..... 21

LA TUQUE SKATING CARNIVAL

The Masquerade Skating Carnival held at the rink February 8th was a great success and drew the largest crowd ever seen at the rink on such an occasion.

The costumes worn by the contestants were very pretty and varied, and presented a very gorgeous spectacle.

The rink was decorated with flags of twenty different nations and strings and streamers, colored electric lights and evergreens. A large Christmas tree, illuminated with many colored electric lights, was set in center of ice and seemed

CASCADE JUICE

A Mono system for testing the gas from the sulphur burners is the latest acquisition to the mill equipment, and it promises to be a very efficient piece of mechanism.

The new Dryer machine is a whale, in size, and it will surely be an exceptionally large proposition in the way of production; the work is very nearly completed and preliminary tests will soon be made. The sulphite which is now being wrapped in burlap for export, indicates a new field, in which the company will compete with some of the largest sulphite mills in the country.

Stephen A. Emery was laid up the week following the Carnival.

The hot dog kings cleaned up big at the Gorham Winter Carnival.

The new waiting room is nearly completed.

Nelson Martell was operated on for appendicitis, but is gaining rapidly and will soon be holding forth at the old stand. Greetings, Nelson.

Mr. A. Ek was a business visitor on the 5th inst.

The Red Sox are preparing to start on their spring training; one of the members is getting warmed up now.

Mercury is pretty heavy—a hundred pounds would weigh quite a lot, one fellow said, and I guess he's right, eh.

Maurice Thurlow of Gorham, formerly of Litchfield, Maine, is working in the Recording Gauge dept.

The Cascade Never-Sweats, captained by "Herb" Landrigan, will leave for Copperville for their spring training trip March 5th. Last year the Never-Sweats won the pennant in the Cascade Mill League, due to "Herb's" remarkable twirling. "Herb" will have the following men with him on the training trip: Doc, Levi, Laboratory Harry, Sam Hughes, Short Pete, Coon, Spike, Dube, Hinchey, and Sim Bird.

Daniel Fiendel of the Electric dept. has been laid up with sickness for some time. The boys of the electrical crew all wish him a speedy recovery.



CASCADE SAFETY FIRST COMMITTEE

Front row, left to right:—Wm. Arenberg, J. T. Hennessey, Robert Martin, John McKinley. Back row, left to right:—Fred Biladeau, I. C. Morse, Wm. Richardson.

The Winter Carnival at Gorham was a success, and the Brown Co's. dog team captured the large loving cup in the contest between Berlin and Gorham; the Nibroc float also took first prize.

We have an occasional visit from Senator Cole, while here over the week-end recess of the N. H. Senate, and he gets quite a few pointers on leading subjects from the political aspirants of the mill. That helps some.

The new folded towel machine is working to capacity, and the Nibroc towel is taking to the market strong, and all indications are that it will prove a leader, as Nibroc Kraft is, in its particular line.

The shut-downs permit a great many much needed repairs in the Sulphite dept. and the neglected painted beams and walls are commencing to shine.

Mr. Earl Vannah visited in Maine over the 19th and 20th, I think it's Litchfield, and we are preparing to moisten our lips a trifle, if the home brew was a success.

The paper machine boys are all well, I guess—we don't hear from them, but I am hopeful that their silence is not obligated through physical incapacity.

St. Valentine's Day brought some mail to the laboratory, and if it was war time they would be obliged to divulge the code system of hieroglyphics which she closed the letter with. Some of the bunch are quite popular with the opposite sex.

The other day at the Cascade laboratory, one of the research helpers, upon picking up a four ounce bottle of mercury, was heard to remark, "Gee, I'll bet a hundred pounds of this stuff must weigh something."

PROFITEERING IN BERLIN

John Q. Farrington is interested in chickens, particularly hens. So is Joe Streeter, and thereby hangs the tale.

For some time past John has been swelling his income more or less by selling hens, not his favorite birds, to be sure, but the culls and scrubs as it were. To the public, however, they were advertised as A-No. 1, first-class birds, of rich old blood and with excellent family connections.

Hearing that one particularly rare and desirable member of John's barnyard flock was to be had, Joe called on him one day just before lunch. John was in his shirt sleeves, but obligingly stepped out to get the bird, leaving Joe in the house. He found his prize biddy on the nest and being a good business man and a foresighted father, he went back and said to Joe:

"Better stay to dinner. After we get through, we'll go out and get the bird, I can't find her just now and anyway I'm too hungry to hunt for her."

Biddy went home with Joe, but John has the egg.

CASCADE MILL

MANDOLIN CLUB

The club was organized in 1916 under the leadership of A. N. Perkins and consisted of fourteen members. It handles a good grade of standard compositions as well as the popular music of the day and is run as a pastime for the players.

Jos. Basile is a painter and entered the employ of the Brown Company in March, 1912. He is the guitarist and is a soloist of no small repute, he also plays the mandolin and is a good baritone player having played with the Berlin Brass band and of recent years with the Burgess band. During the world war he played baritone in one of the regimental bands.

Mr. Pisani entered the employ of the Brown Company in April, 1913. He plays

Mr. Williams is the back tender on No. 4 machine and entered the employ of the Brown Company in September, 1905. He plays the mandolin, violin and French horn and has also been interested in band work for several years.

Mr. Wilkinson entered the employ of the Brown Company as a paper maker and worked up to 3rd hand then went into the office. He then went to Riverside as spare time keeper and next worked in the engineering department as draftsman. He was then offered a position as superintendent of the Mechanics Arts department of the local high school which position he accepted and held for two years. He then accepted a position with the



the mandolin, Guitar and clarinet. He served in one of the army bands as clarinetist but his specialty is painting, having done a lot of interior decorating on ceilings of churches and public buildings.

Mr. Perkins is the yard foreman. He entered the employ of the Brown Company in May, 1904, and worked one year in the ground wood department under U. M. Waite, one year in the yard under W. H. Hubbard and was then transferred to Riverside where he had charge of the yard for nine years. He was then transferred back to the Cascade plant as yard foreman. He is director of the club and plays the mandolin, banjo and guitar. He has also been active in band work having been associated with Oleson's City band and the Berlin Brass band.

Government and travelled around appraising factory buildings. He is now employed by a concern in Boston, Mass., as mechanical draftsman and is the only member of the club that is away from Berlin. He plays all of the fretted instruments and has also taught and directed several clubs.

Mr. Catello entered the employ of the Brown Company in March, 1912. He is a sawyer and during the world war was at Camp Devens. He plays the mandolin, alto horn and drums and has been interested in band work.

Mr. Aloti is a wood handler and entered the employ of the Brown Company March, 1912. He is an artist on the mandolin and during the world war attained the rank of band sergeant with one of the

army bands. He plays the double B flat helicon.

Last, but not least, is Mr. Webb, size maker. He entered the employ of the Brown Company August, 1917, and worked the yard. He then went into the size department. He plays the mandolin, banjo and violin and also been active in band work.

THE JOLLIETTES

The first meeting of the Jolliettes for 1921, but well worth mentioning. On Thursday evening, January 27th, we met at the Brown Company store prepared for a "Jolly" evening. We were escorted to the home of Mrs. Robert Chamberlain, Norway street, where we were delightfully entertained by Miss Edel Solberg, a member of our club and of the photographic department of the Brown Company, and her sister, Mrs. Chamberlain. We were also glad to have with us one of our old club members, Mrs. Raymond Oleson, and our club baby, little Doris, who helped to make our evening a pleasant one.

Soon after our arrival the doorbell rang and in walked "Grammy Grunt," none other than Miss Mary Anderson of the photographic department. It would be impossible for us to *here* give a description of Miss Anderson's appearance, but we will say that she was a real "Grammy," even if she did forget her dignity once in a while.

The next thing on the program, was supper, and we sure did justice to it, for thirteen hungry Jolliettes were we.

Then the fun began in earnest, for we had been asked beforehand to bring with us some of our weekly darning, as we to have a darning contest, with competent judges. Needless to say, it takes the photographic department to demonstrate every time, whether it be the "Jolliette Glide" or darning, and we had to sit back and take notice. Who got the "booby" prize? We are still wondering.

Last, but not least, we were greatly surprised to see a "sparkler" on the left hand of one of our members, and Miss Constance Bostwick of the Kream Krisp announced her engagement to Mr. R. M. Leighton of the Research staff. After wishing her "the best" we left for our respective homes, hoping that this was only one of many such parties in store for us.

"I know now that my wife lied to me before we were engaged."

"What do you mean?"

"When I asked her to marry me she said she was agreeable."

NOTES FROM PAPER MILL MAN'S DIARY

Before entering into any discussion or attempting to copy my notes I shall endeavor to give a short history of the discovery and development of paper.

The Chinese, with the subtle magic of the East, produced centuries ago a material that was suitable for writing purposes from the bark of the mulberry tree. Man was born with a desire to perpetuate the deeds and lives of great men; at first they were carved on rocks, then on bees-wax boards, skins and entails of animals, shoulder blades of sheep and skins of serpents. The next step was parchment, a direct forerunner of paper, and this spanned the many years until the discovery of the paper making properties of the reed that grew on the banks of the Nile. Papyrus was the real advancement toward paper making, until the Chinese discovered the real methods. Then came the introduction of the art of paper making into Europe. How the Arabs, after their capture of Samarcand in A. D. 704, stole from the Chinese their secret of paper making and carried it to their own towns and cities, and how the Crusaders, in their turn, when they visited Palestine and Syria, learned the art which they brought back to Western Europe, has been often told. Europe, however, was slow in developing the industry. It was not until 1189 A. D., that France made paper from pulp. For some centuries the French and Dutch were the leading paper makers of Europe.

According to available history, the first paper mill in England was established in 1498; the patent was granted in 1690 and within the same year one William Rittenhouse, one of the early settlers of Germantown, Pennsylvania, started at Roxborough, near Philadelphia, and William Bradford of Philadelphia, established the first printing office in New York City. He was interested in the first paper mill, built on what is now known as Fairmont Park, near Philadelphia. Of course, the paper of the Rittenhouse mill was made by hand, and out of linen rags that were manufactured from flax raised in the colony. All sheets were made separately and several days were needed to finish the product.

A brother-in-law of Nicholas Rittenhouse built the second paper mill in America in 1710. A third was built by Thomas Wilcox. An Englishman with Thomas Brown in 1729 started making paper about eighteen miles from Philadelphia. The Wilcox Company furnished

Ben Franklin and also the government during the Revolution with paper.

About 1800 the Marquis of Salsbury gave to the King of England a book made of paper manufactured from straw. Matthias Koop made paper during the same year, in Spain there were 200 mills, in Alsace, France, there were fourteen mills and in Jaroslow, Russia, one mill with twenty-eight machines using eight hundred tons of rags a year. Germany was said to have had during this time five hundred mills in operation.

In 1804, Messrs. Herry and Sealy's fourdrinier experiments resulted in the famous fourdrinier machines; it was introduced in America in 1820. The Gilpins were the first to use this machine.

About 1830, when paper machines were introduced into America, the average production was three million dollars and the cost was two million dollars. During this time all the paper made in America was produced by the long, laborious hand process, rags forming the fibre. Wood pulp did not come into use for nearly one-half century. The little mills were abandoned one by one and the industry moved to the great rivers that flowed through forests which guaranteed plenty of power on the one hand while the virgin growth of spruce yielded to the demands of the newspaper world.

One could go on and on, but let us stop and reflect to determine whether there is anything in this article thus far original. Well, as our time is up, we shall be forced to answer in the negative. However, I feel that a brief outline of wood pulp is in order. During the Civil War marked changes were brought about and like all industries during the period of conflict the business was uncertain. The rag supply was again doubtful and experiments were made with different materials in hopes that something might prove satisfactory. In the year 1826 Italian paper makers had used successfully the barks of different woods. In 1833 an Englishman took out a patent for making paper from wood and in 1855 another patent was granted in England for making paper and pulp. Some time after this paper made from rags and wood pulp was exhibited in London. About 1867 a machine for grinding wood pulp was exhibited in Paris. Pulp making was discovered by an American named Tilghman, in 1861. English journals stated that making paper from wood pulp was a failure. In this country straw was selected

to take the place of rags. I think most of us are familiar with the development of pulp since its discovery in 1867. Consequently I shall attempt to propagate some paper making ideas.

I think you will find that many of our largest paper manufacturers launched their ship in the battle of the wilderness. There is no question in my mind but that a logical and interesting explanation could be given by all companies who have branched from the lumber business into pulp and paper. It would hardly be proper to start the paper making without first mentioning the different pulps.

KINDS OF PULP

Mechanical, sulphite, soda sulphate and kraft. The two items sulphate and kraft have gradually come to mean the same, on account of the increased production and demand for kraft pulp.

MATERIALS OF PULPS

Vegetable substances have come to be of the greatest importance in the manufacture of paper and the value of any one vegetable substance is governed by the quantity of cellulose the fibres contain, the grade of the cellulose and the ease of economy by which the pulp can be extracted from the fibre.

DIFFERENT FIBRES USED IN PAPER MAKING

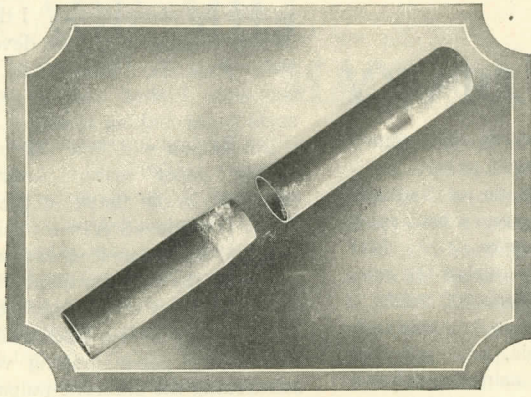
Wood, straw and esparto, bambo, jute, manila, hemp, rags, bagasse, waste flax fibre and waste paper.

Since I have been chosen by our editor to furnish material for this paper, consider it has been given a partial summary as to how and what has been used up to the present development of the different grades of paper. I shall now try to propound more recent methods. Most certainly, I shall start with newspaper. Now in the manufacture of newspaper, we must agree that it is not a difficult thing to do outside of some experience around the machine, the specifications are only medium for strength while color, ground wood and sulphite are the components. If the strength fails, use more sulphite unless your company happens to be buying, why then of course there will be other troubles. Another essential feature is that the machine should be speedy and wide and the question is which is the most logical, but as space will not permit I will save this discussion until some later date.

NEWSPRINT

We can gauge the importance of this branch when we note that the United States census of 1914 states there were twenty-five thousand daily newspapers and about fourteen thousand weekly and semi-weekly newspapers. The dailies had a circulation of twenty-five or thirty million copies, Sunday eighteen million and weeklies twenty-four million.

(Continued Next Month)

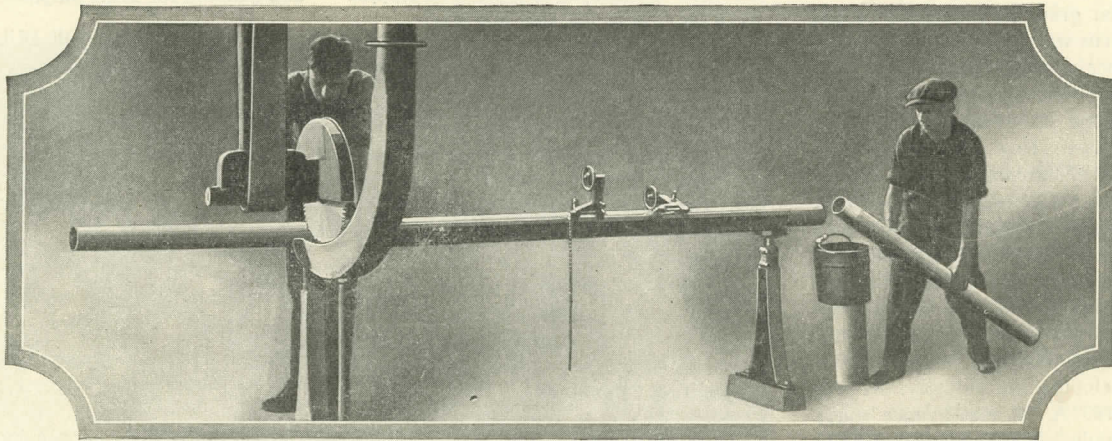


The reamed and pointed core—finished in 50 inch lengths

BERMICO *Fibre Cores*

of any length—made
up quickly in the mill
of the paper maker

“Have been using cores made by you for the last two years or more and find them very satisfactory.” “The best thing we have ever seen along this line.” The two preceding statements are excerpts from letters received from users of *Bermico* Cores. There are many testimonials of this character on file in our office.



The man at the right glues the lengths together, which are cut with the swing saw to any length desired—with absolutely no waste

FOR mills that cannot anticipate their core requirements, we furnish 50 inch fibre cores with reamed and pointed ends, ready to fit together and saw into any length desired.

Metal ends are also furnished with the two simple machines needed to attach them.

Fibre Core Department

BROWN COMPANY

founded 1852

PORTLAND MAINE

Mills located at Berlin, New Hampshire



Clamping on the metal ends