



THE BROWN BULLETIN.



VOL. III.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
BERLIN, N. H., MAY 1, 1922

No. 11



MAIN STREET, BERLIN, N. H., LOOKING NORTH

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. III.

MAY, 1922

No. 11

Editor—W. E. Taft

Associate Editors—G. L. Cave, H. A.

Chase, W. L. Bennett

Photographs—John Graff, Howard Smith

Cartoons—Stark Wilson

Athletics—G. Lovett, Jos. Hennessey,

H. T. Raeburn

Business Manager—J. H. Briggs

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

UPPER PLANTS

G. A. Richter
P. W. Churchill
Ray Smith

SULPHITE MILL

C. A. Martin
A. L. Laferriere
W. E. Taft

CASCADE MILL

O. P. Cole
Jos. Hennessey
H. A. Chase

BROWN CORP.

John Heck
W. L. Bennett
W. L. Gilman

PORTLAND OFFICE

Arthur T. Spring

REPORTERS

UPPER PLANTS

H. E. Malloy
M. H. Griffin
H. D. Bevins
Wm. Roach
Flora Howell
Elizabeth McLellan
M. McCarthy
W. E. Haynes
J. J. Tellington
Peter Beaudoin
Henry Holland

SULPHITE MILL

Theo. Belanger
Guy Fortier
Fred Snyder
B. Covio
M. C. Frost
Harold Moreau
Amie Lavoie
Archie Belanger
Elphage Charest
Elsie Porter
C. E. Thayer
John Powers

CASCADE MILL

Wm. Foren
Geo. Snow
E. Byrd
D. Fogg
J. Toohey
L. Hughes
R. Cox
A. H. Eastman
H. Hayden
F. X. McNally
Dionysius Gillis
Edwin E. Howe

BROWN CORP.

H. B. Curran
F. E. Howell
J. C. Corbett
W. L. Gilman
John Carter
L. P. Jutras
F. J. Smith
V. A. Beede
A. S. Meland
R. Guimont
J. S. Cassidy

PORTLAND OFFICE

C. G. Means
W. T. Callahan
R. E. Brown, Jr.

G. M. Fozzard

P. G. Peterson
W. E. Perkins
H. B. Chase

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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

Consulting Physician for March, Dr. Lavallee

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

PRES., A. K. Hull, Riverside

VICE-PRES., Peter Landers, Cascade

SEC., P. L. Murphy, Cascade

TREAS., E. F. Bailey, Main Office

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Irving Teare, Riverside
J. B. Morneau, Riverside
B. L. Barnett, Cascade
T. D. Walsh, Cascade
A. N. Perkins, CascadeAlec. Martell, Cascade
C. J. Oleson, Upper Plants
Olaf M. Nelson, Saw Mill
Walter E. Haines, Box Mill

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

PRES., J. J. McKinnon

VICE-PRES., James Moody

SEC., H. T. Raeburn

TREAS., J. H. Briggs

INVESTIGATORS

John Cavagnaro, Maintenance
John McDougall, Wood and Barker Plant
W. C. Thomas, Machines, Screens, BleacheryHarold Moreau, Yards, Electrical, SO2
Leo Frechette, Acid, Dig., Steam, Office
A. W. O'Connell, Chemical Plants

THRIFT AS A CHARACTER BUILDER

By Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, former United States Senator.

Nothing makes for individual and national prosperity and happiness more than does thrift. The habit of saving is one of the very best habits that the individual man, woman and child can cultivate.

Not only is the putting aside of a share of one's earnings an excellent thing from a business point of view, but even more it tends to build sound character. Whoever has a bank account and adds to it little by little comes to possess a feeling of independence and a sense of security. Nothing more solidly increases one's self-respect. And independence and self-respect are indispensable conditions to peace of mind and what we call happiness.

Moreover thrift makes good citizens. It is necessary to cultivate in children the habit of saving, the habit of keeping accurate accounts, but this is true chiefly in order that they may grow up into better and happier men and women. Therefore, it is even more important that those of us who have reached mature years should exert our will to practice that economy and financial provision which perhaps we neglected in our childhood and youth.

In the campaigns I made for the sale of our Liberty Bonds and Treasury Savings Securities I pointed out that perhaps the greatest economic benefit that would come from the purchase of these Government Securities by individual citizens would be the formation of the habit of thrift; and I pointed out the well known fact that it is precisely this that enabled the French people to recover from their desolating experiences in the war of 1870. Two of the best ways to thrift or systematic saving of money are through the purchase of Treasury Savings Securities and Postal Savings.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Assistant Secretary of the Navy:—"Thrift is the basis of prosperity. When a man or woman has little at stake they think loosely and decide great political questions on emotion. When they have a stake in the community, their decisions are well thought out. Thrift makes for sound judgment in the electorate, and sound judgment in the electorate makes for a sound country."

The Honorable Meyer Lissner, of Los Angeles, Commissioner of the United States Shipping Board:—"The practice of thrift is vital to our economic welfare. Any step which will encourage this is bound to be productive of good results both to the individual and the nation."

∴ A FOX STORY ∴

Martin Hanson, of the woods department, has always been a great out-doors sport. I've forgotten how many deer he has killed, but it is more than I ever saw. And foxes, say he has killed enough foxes to keep a tannery running overtime for six months. One day he was going hunting with a muzzle-loading gun and he could find no bullets, so he put in a big nail and started out. Along in the afternoon he saw a fox digging for mice around an old stump. Martin shot at him and the nail hit him in the nose and nailed him so tight to the stump that he could not get away. He went over and skinned him and left him nailed right there, and Martin says he got a pelt off that fox every year for seven years.



Two years ago, when making his annual trip to this stump he found a little baby fox, about six weeks old, all curled up and sleeping near. Martin picked the little fox up, brought it to Berlin and gave it to his mother, Mrs. C. M. Hanson, 39 Fifth street, who with her little daughter, Lillian, took a great fancy to the baby fox. Jack, their big Collie, also took a liking to him, and from the time Mrs. Hanson undertook to tame and bring the little fox up until he died, about a year ago, Jack was his friend and protector. Of course they had to find a name for him and they decided to call him "Sully." In a short time Sully was as tame as a kitten and a great pet for the family, and would follow Mrs. Hanson around like a dog. All the dogs in the neighborhood



were his friends, and he took great delight in playing with them all. Of course like everybody else, he had his favorites, and they seemed to be Jack, Tobie and Prince. These dogs appear in the pictures.

When he got to a certain age he took a great liking to hens and chickens. It was then that Sully lost his liberty and was chained. We never heard of his having a chicken stew, but Mr. Fred Pilgrim's rooster came home one day minus his tail. This happened after the 18th amendment was in force, and Sully thought he



would have a "cock-tail," which he did, but it cost him his liberty.

When chained, no stranger could get within ten feet of him. "Big Jack" was always there and woe to the one who attempted to get any nearer. But if his dog friends came to pay him a visit they were all welcomed by Jack and all joined in a good fox and dog time.

Sully is now where all the good old darkies go and is very much missed by Mr. and Mrs. Hanson and Lillian, also by poor Jack and his other dog friends.

BASEBALL

"In the Spring the young man's fancy turns to thoughts of baseball," to paraphrase the poet, and already talk is heard as to the number of home runs made by Dunk Aldrich and the triple play once engineered by Bottle Graham. All the old war horses are commencing to relate tales of their prowess in the Spring of 1862 and there is even talk that "Mich" will try to stage a come-back!

All of which brings up the question as to what is going to be done in baseball this year. We have an excellent field, the support of a lot of enthusiastic rooters and an excellent organization, in the Y. M. C. A., to head up anything that is started. The conditions are excellent for the successful operation of a mill league and if the proper spirit of co-operation is manifested it should be easy to run a league and provide a lot of entertainment and pleasure for a great many people.

While it may be conceded that the semi-professional teams which have represented Berlin have provided exhibitions of baseball which may have been superior to that furnished by the mill teams it is also true that they do not evoke anywhere near the enthusiasm that is displayed at a mill league game. Many 1-0 and 3-2 scores have resulted from extra-inning mill league games and none of the so-called stars have ever pulled off a triple play like Doyer-to-Graham-to-Lowe in a recent mill league, nor has there been a 14 inning 3-2 game such as the one between the Y. M. C. A. and Burgess several years ago. Mill leagues give an opportunity for home talent to develop and provide healthy exercise for a considerable number of mill men who would otherwise have to stand on the side lines and watch someone else perform.

Should a league be formed with a schedule running to the first of August a picked team could be selected from the various mill teams and a town team (if one is organized) and this picked team, aided by an outside battery if necessary, could play the best of the mountain teams through the month of August.

The situation seems to be up to the fans and if they demand mill league baseball they will get it.

BEFORE drawing any conclusions or mentioning any instances of comparison, I wish to state, that this is not written as a criticism, nor is it intended to throw any distrust of any kind on any special line of work, coming under this nature of the work.

Now what I wish to interest my readers in is Mill Machinery, particularly Paper Mill Machinery. Let us go back to the year 1690, when Mr. William Rittenhouse a native of Holland, started at Roxborough, near Philadelphia, the first Paper Mill. Wm. Bradford a printer, who later established the first printing office in New York City, was interested in this paper mill which was situated on what is known as "Paper Mill Run," now included in Fairmount Park.

The paper in the Rittenhouse Mill was made by hand, and of course from rags. Each sheet was made separately, and it required several days to make a sheet of paper.

The second paper mill in the U. S., was built by William De Wees, and forty years after the first, the third was established by Thomas Wilcox. On Sept. 13, 1728, Massachusetts was caught with the spirit, and a patent was granted to Daniel Hinchman, Gillan Phillips, Benjamin Fanueil, Thomas Hancock and Henry Dering, and the sole right was granted to manufacture to these gentlemen, on the provisions that the mill should produce the first fifteen months, 40 reams of brown paper, and 60 reams of printing paper; the second year must make 50 reams of writing paper in addition to the first year's production, and every year thereafter in all not less than 500 reams a year. Thomas Hancock was the builder, uncle of John Hancock, to whom he bequeathed his fortune, Benjamin Fanueil was the father of Peter Fanueil, who gave the now famous Fanueil Hall to the city of Boston. In 1768, a paper mill was erected in Norwich, Conn., and also on Long Island, N. Y. In 1800 paper was made from straw, and four years later, Henry and Sealey Fourdrinier began to experiment, and produced ultimately the famous Fourdrinier, which was introduced in America, in about 1820.

At this time, it was estimated that the production of paper would approximate \$3,000,000 and the operating cost \$2,000,000. The manufacture of paper was aided during the 19th century by a cylinder making machine. Since 1870 rapid strides have been made towards increasing production. This increase is due to the use of wood pulp. In 1918 the production was 5,600,000 tons of paper and board. The demand for quantity has

DOES IT PAY?

By
HENRY CHASE

brought about many changes intended for making more paper. I can't just recall an abundance of improvements for manufacturing better paper, but can recall different kinds of apparatus to aid speed. Did I say, that there had been NO improved machines, if so I erred, but do they make higher grade stuff than was made several years ago? All we try to do with bonds is to equal some old Mill's make. My idea is this, to produce all of the A 1 stuff possible on a machine, then if you want more paper buy more machinery not apparatus. Just as soon as you run your machinery beyond the limit, just so soon you find difficulties. As for speed with news and papers of that grade, I say, force your machine to the limit, that is, as fast as the sheet will make up, when your specifications are quantity, but on high grade papers, favor speed.

In writing this article, I have endeavored to confine myself to bonds and writing papers, as these are near to real stock, and in making these rash statements the purpose was to call attention to the wonderment of transformation in the paper industry in the last fifty years, keeping in mind production. Certainly a person trying to write must have some logic based on the principles of the subject, if so, the statements in a general way ought to be more or less true, well then, let us get down to "Does it Pay?"

Does what pay? To endeavor to get more out of anything, than is in it? How shall I know? Well, this way out for me, should I endeavor to get extra paper and my product was seemingly coming worse with no improvement, my judgment would be that the machine was being forced beyond its capacity; of course, if one has no regard for sheet formation, then force it, but does it pay to run your auto, rated at sixty miles per hour, to the limit? and try to get more speed for the entire twenty-four hours?

While speed is our only motive, as far as automobiles go, we have with us during the manufacture of paper, another more important factor, based on the nature of things, sheet formation, the most necessary of all with writing papers; and a well closed sheet needs time.

Now, if these are facts, to close up a sheet, needs good formation, and this is apparently a slow process, that is, as com-

pared to News and Wrappings. Why do we buy apparatus, put on accessories, make 101 changes and then discover that the sheet is not as good as before? The manufacture of paper is a mechanical art, consequently, one cannot find sufficient aid to force the fibre into place. Possibly assistance may be forthcoming, I am satisfied that speed won't do it, consequently, this is my reason for thinking perhaps that making a 400 ft. per minute machine into 1000 ft. machine might not always pay.

THE MILL OF LIFE

Our path is crooked, our way is long,
'Tis filled with grief or sprinkled with song,
We flounder about only soon to find
That the course we choose is a long, long grind
As we enter the Mill of Life.

The fibre we make is from the deeds we do
It may hold specks or it may be true,
It may be yellow or it may be white,
Depending upon the amount of blight,
As we travel the Mill of Life.

The fibre we make in our path of length
Should stand the test of breath and strength,
It should well fulfill the wants of eyes
Which willingly watch and criticise
As we travel the Mill of Life.

When the tide goes out and the coast is bare,
Our deeds are left for friends to share.
The strength of fibre made from day to day
Will show our followers the way
As we go home from the Mill of Life.

REFLECTIONS

'Tis easy to jest when your system is best,
A difficult task when you're sad.
'Tis easy to "fool" when your temper is cool
And easy to fight when you're "mad."

When confronted with work 'tis easy to shirk,
'Tis easy to loaf when you're tired.
Then 'tis easy to chaff with many a laugh
But a difficult task when you're "fired."

'Tis easy to smoke with any old bloke,
'Tis easy to fall in the ditches,
But a difficult task to throw off this mask
And accumulate beauty and riches.

And so in the strife on the Sea of Life,
There is frequently sunshine or wailing,
The periods of bliss run quickly amiss,
We find both easy and difficult sailing.



CASCADE JUICE



"Curves" misses "Pat."

Supt. Brosius and Irving Teare were visitors recently.

The latest addition to the Nibroc family—a waxed printed bread wrapper is creating a favorable impression wherever shown. It's a credit to the family, I'll say.

Edgar Perry is sporting a new Essex touring car.

We are sorry to say our former office pal, Jessie Aldrich née Welch, has been seriously ill but is improving. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Jess.

Jack Hayward issues a challenge to Jerry McGivney for a 10 round boxing exhibition to take place any time through the summer. John Lynch and Bob Patterson are training Hayward and Henry McLaughlin is his manager. Hayward claims after he gets "Big Steve" out of the way he will challenge Spike Hennessy for the championship of the Cascade mill.

The "Tanks" are out every day warming up and they are expecting some real training in the near future. Among those trying for the baseball team are "Billy" McGee, "Dusty" Landrigan, "Big Steve" McGivney, "Shady" Palmer, "Chub" Ford, "Buckfield" Tucker and "Snoopy" Hayward. A certain employee of the electrical department offered cigars and prizes in his endeavor to speed up the "Tanks" last year, but to no avail. Try as you may you cannot get out of men what is not in them.

Pete Painer says when he was a boy he had a top that he could spin for an hour and a half without stopping. So Aubin asked him if he could make the sun stand still, Pete said, "No, but I can make the moonshine."

A financial tip from the electrical shop, "Buy Grand Trunk Railroad Stocks." For further information ask "Shady."

First cutter room girl: (picking up a card from the floor) This card says Basis of Weight, Bisson 40, what weight is that?

Second cutter room girl: That's not the weight, that's the size of his hat.

In this issue of the Bulletin it is a pleasure to present to the different groups in the employ of the Brown Company, Mr. Willard T. Libby, who on April first assumed his position in the paper group as assistant to Mr. Corbin at the Cascade mill.

Mr. Libby comes to Berlin not as an utter stranger. Those of us who can recall the annals of baseball in the Androscoggin valley of a little more than a score of years ago, remember with delight the popular State of Maine youth, just graduated from Bowdoin college, who, by his



WILLARD T. LIBBY

pitching, rendered such valuable assistance when it came to curbing the ambition of the fans in Gorham. "Those were the happy days," when any sort of transportation available was used, when a complete exodus from one town to the other took place every Wednesday or Saturday, when the most intense rivalry existed and personal feeling ran high.

It was then we first knew the genial personality and kindly determination of Mr. Libby. The game must be won, but by straightforward methods and no quitting until the last man was out.

About himself Mr. Libby is reticent, almost "gun shy," when it comes to being interviewed he sidesteps. We, therefore, respect his wishes and publish "only that we do know," namely, that since his graduation he has been almost continuously in the manufacturing end of the paper industry in many centers. For the

last few years he has visited this city as a representative of the trade. The type of man toward whose coming we looked forward with pleasure. He is married. His family will soon move to Berlin and we bespeak for them a cordial greeting and a kindly niche in the city's social life.

To Mr. Libby we extend the hand of fellowship in our organization, receive him with an openminded fairness prejudiced in his favor, and wish him a long and pleasant sojourn among us—in short, the best of luck.

Wm. Cunningham is courtin' at Lancaster for the present session of Superior Court.

Supt. Spear is on the jury at Lancaster.

Wm. Barret has returned to his labors.

Tom Brennan is riding around in a swell car. Didn't think he'd ever let the old Buick go.

Gordon Wightman paid us a visit for a couple of days the past month. Not very neighborly, Gordon.

Arthur Ross was on the sick list for a couple of days.

Bill sold his auto.

True Spears has a pretty swell Studebaker Special car this year.

George Lary has returned to work after his injury. No, it wasn't a mule that kicked him, it was a Chevrolet.

Philip H. Goss, candidate for library trustee and defeated by a majority of 1158, says the City of Berlin has his sympathy.

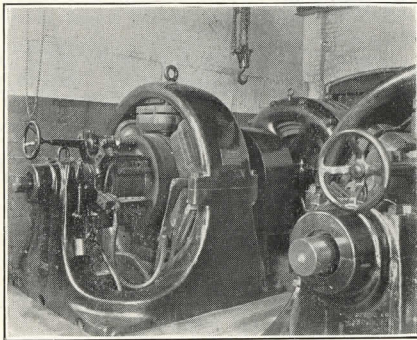
We understand that Placide Bourdag of the beaters room has been on the verge of buying a Ford roadster but now has changed his mind, since he was introduced to her, and is going to buy a two-ton truck. Go to it, old top, we are all glad to see you get the chance.

What a grand thing it is that Gorham is only six miles from Berlin. A fellow can have a girl in Berlin and one in Gorham and he can have lots of fun. "Gee," what a wonderful county Coos is!



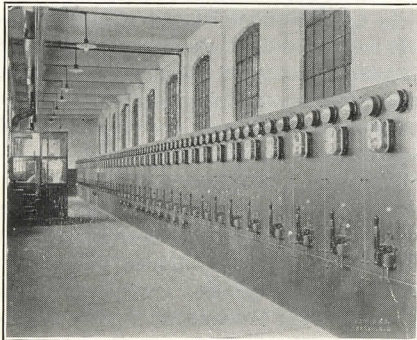
CASCADE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

The following is a brief summary of the Cascade electrical department. Cross Power house is under reconstruction, new water wheels have been installed and when improvements are completed it will contain two new and three old generators.



Gorham Power house is also under reconstruction, new water wheels are being installed and four new generators, and a complete new automatic switch board is being installed.

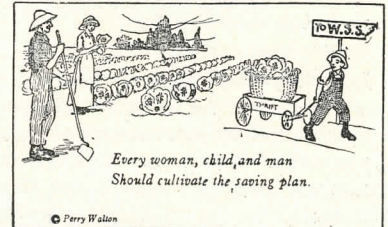
Cascade mill sub-station contains 54 panels and the switch board is 107' long, it is the longest switchboard in any paper or sulphite mill. The lines from these



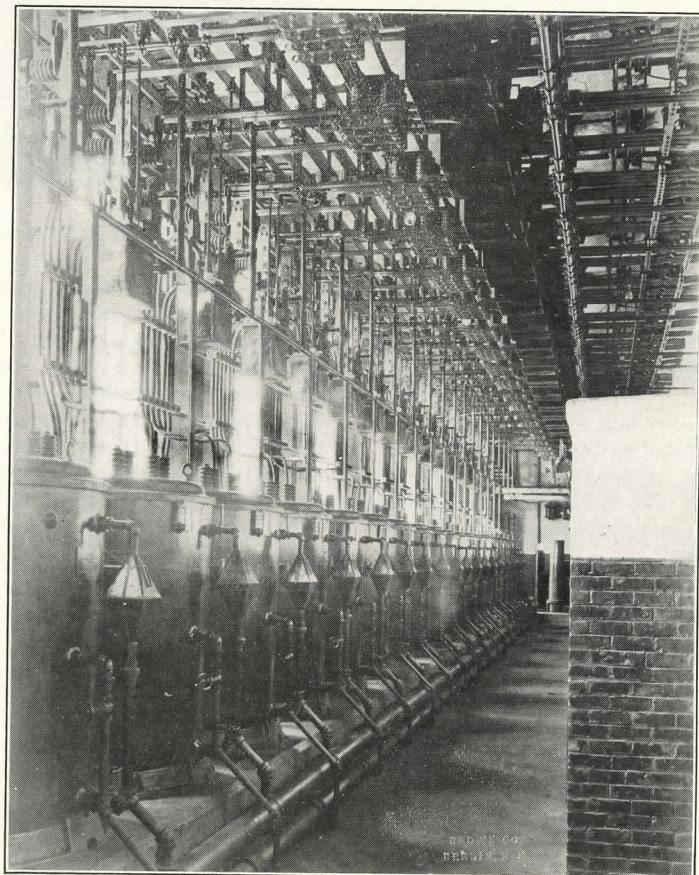
panels feed 610 motors whose full load capacity is 27,000 h. p.

The transformer room is directly under the sub-station and is still under reconstruction. It now contains 26-500 K. V. A. transformers 2200 to 440 and 54-500 Amp. oil switches and 26-300 Amp. oil switches.

Power for the Berlin Street Railway is also generated in Cascade mill, two 300 K. W. D. C. Generators are driven by two



300 h. p. motors.



AN APPRECIATION

The small mention of Uncle Ed Norwell's passing from the lives of his many Cascade mill friends, seems hardly the commendatory thing for a man of his many virtues, the principal one, perhaps most prominent, his optimism, and for this reason I am attempting to make known some of the traits of "loyal Uncle Ed" to those not fortunate enough to have known him.

A man to be copied for his punctuality in his habits and his optimistic "Hello, Charley, Jim, Pete," or whatever your name happened to be, made him an object missed since his demise, for the day workers were always met, not today and perhaps a week hence, but *everyday* with his cheerful how d'ye do. It made no difference if the sun wasn't shining, the sunshine was in his disposition at all times, and a slighting of his salutation was a personal injury to Ed, methinks he must have gotten many in this all-too-thoughtless world, for he considered "friendship" more desired than "riches," and who can say that his life was not a success. I recount his many cheerful greetings as one of the treasures of life, his was not a sickly, thoughtless grin and "how d'ye do," but a sure honest-to-goodness, right-down-in-his-heart greeting.

This characteristic was exemplary of his disposition, and a loyal friend, always ready to share his good nature was one of the good things of life. It would be well if more of us should copy "Uncle Ed" in this, for

"The thing that's worth a million,
And doesn't cost a cent,
Is a smile."

Try it a week, brother, it'll do your own heart good, anyway.

Barney Thomas has a real honest-to-goodness motorcycle for sale. He doesn't want to sell it to get rid of it, but just to do the man a favor who wants to buy it.

The ball players at the Cascade mill are anxiously waiting for the Park to dry up so that the Outlaw season can start. The Tanks are to have another team this season, so are the Neversweats and possibly the Towels. The Neversweats are fortunate in having all of last year's veterans and some new players. "Bimbo" Oswell the slugging outfielder who batted for .96 per cent., promises to raise his batting average to 100 per cent. this year, "Old War Horse" Paulsen will cover right field as usual, "Del Pratt" Hughes the one arm second baseman, says they will have to move Ouelette's hotel back

this year as he broke every window in the place last year. "Stuffy" Veazie, the old south paw 1st baseman and pitcher will cover the initial sack again this year and promises to triple Oswell's batting average, Groveton Danny Hughes will scoop them up at the "hot corner," "Muddy" Kean will most likely do the back stopping, "Bonus" Landrigan will serve them over the platter, "Matoo" Rivard, our hockey demon from Grand Mere, P. Q., will probably fill in the outfield. A Cascade mill team will be picked from these three teams to play any and all mill teams in the Brown Co.

POOR OLD "BACH"

There was a little man
And he wrote a little poem
Entitled "The Bachelor's Prayer,"
Wherein he loudly cried
For a puritan-like bride,
A specimen that now is very rare.

His prayer was most devout,—
He meant it all, no doubt,
He knew just what he wanted, it is true.
But when out on the street,—
Or at some public fete,
He'd fall for those all rouge and peek-a-boo.

The puritan so neat—
So wholesomely sweet
He would not see pass quietly by,
At dances quite serene—
She's no one's little queen—
Because she does not vamp, nor flirt, nor lie.

These bachelors are sly,—
They pray and wink an eye,
They *want* a good wife, yes, beyond a doubt,
But they land a painted "freak"
Because they like that kind of cheek,
And their lives are one continuous boxing bout.

Mr. Bach, please let me say,—
In a perfectly nice way,—
That you don't find the maiden of your prayer—
Because you overlook
The quiet peaceful nook—
And feast your eyes on scenery that is bare.

Wake up! You dear old Bach,
Stir around—and scratch,
You'll find a calm retreat if you but try.
Let's see what you can do,
It's really up to you
To pick a "Peach" and let the "Prune"
go by.

Many a man would read his epitaph with a smile.

SPRING

Spring is the time for Buds and automobiles, especially the Buds. For many months they have wilted under unattractive winter garments, and now comes a season of the year which welcomes their filmy, fetching finery of such a variety as necessitates the so-called summer furs. Easter is the Spring opening, the day of dress parade, when woman vies with woman and the nobler sex inquisitively looks on and meekly pays the bills.

In many sections of our manufacturing domain are Budist temples, sanctuaries, or more properly congregating places where Buds are worshipped.

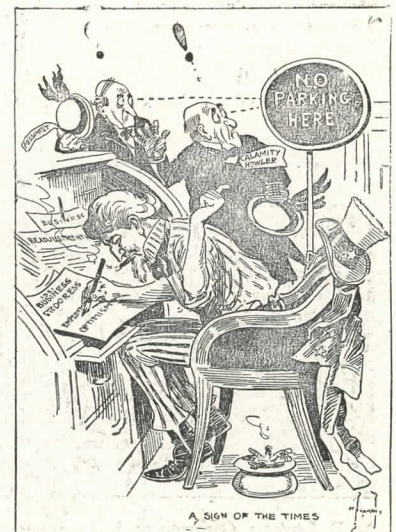
These Buds in their attractive vestments frequently change the whole course of their worshippers' lives, from richer to poorer and from better to worse, although, for my own protection I must freely confess that some do not.

Spring is also a season for lightness of heart as well as lightness of pocketbooks, and in my particular case lightness of mind.

Spring is the season when the great out-of-doors opens her arms to welcome us; when the fish nibbles but does not quickly bite, in order to tease us and lure us on; and so in the Springtime of our lives when the Buds are out, we, like the fish, nibble, are teased and finally caught. Still, we all welcome the Spring.

Just because a man has a good opinion of himself is no warrant why he should have a poor opinion of others.

A fashionable new color is to be called "Helen Pink." Lots of folks look that way in pink.



Modern Machines and Methods

∴ ∴ WINDOW FRAME MILL ∴ ∴



M. W. Philbrick, A. Felteau, W. W. Blake, A. D. Philbrick
Walter Haines, H. W. Philbrick, Supt; E. Durden

The building trade is a good barometer of the general prosperity of the country, for it is one of the first to feel a depression and one of the first to recover. During the past year, most trades have suffered on account of the unsettled industrial conditions, but the window frame mill, which usually has a "slack" period during the winter months, has been operating at its full capacity.

There is a building boom on. Although it is not noticeable in our little city, nevertheless it seems to be general throughout the country. Buildings of every description from the humble dwelling to the mammoth structures with which our modern building era has made

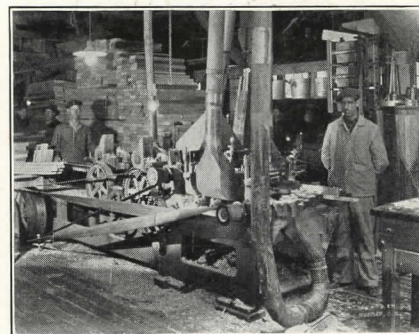
us all familiar, are planned or in the course of erection, indicating that the country is recovering its prosperity.

Conditions in the United States indicate that the active building construction will continue for some time. The housing shortage has not yet been met. Building costs are as low as they are apt to be for years to come. Cheap money is making this construction possible.

Recent years have witnessed a remarkable development in the wood-working industry. New equipment has been brought out and new methods have been devised, so that today we are inclined to look back and ridicule the methods and machines of a decade ago.

The planing mill today, in order to compete with modern, up-to-date methods must be equipped with the most improved machines, such as planers, molders, resaws, cut-off saws, table saws, dado, pulley and pocket machines. Perhaps the most important machine of modern high-speed equipment is the fast-feed molder. The importance of the molder is graphically illustrated in that every part of both window and door frames requires the surfacing of four sides, molding, grooving and rabbeting. The molder is the only 100 per cent machine in frame manufacturing. It represents the sluice through which production flows. Therefore, the concern making frames should give special attention to its molders. That the window frame mill is awake to the importance of this, the two accompanying pictures will show. Fig. 1 is a view of one of the 13-inch inside molders and Fig. 2 is a view of the modern heavy fast-feed molders with which the mill is equipped.

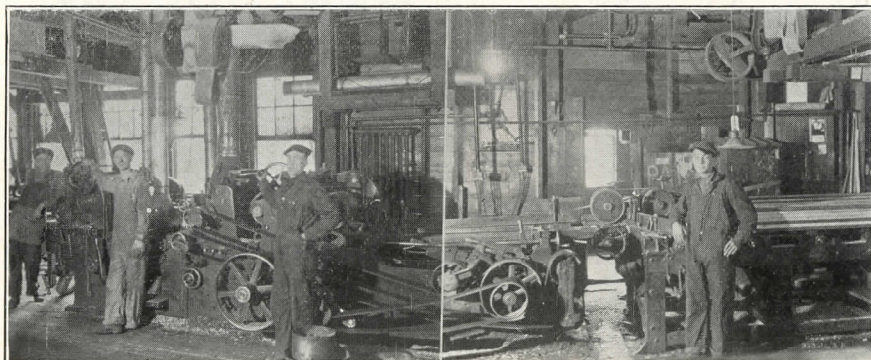
The 13-inch molder is one of the older models, but it is by no means obsolete. While its maximum speed is only 50 ft. a minute, it is useful in special and detail work for which new knives have to be made. That this machine has had ex-



W. Marsh, Operator H. Larsen, Helper

tremely good care is evident. It has been in operation from the day the mill first started until the present time, and is apparently in as good condition as when first installed. One man has had the care and running of this machine all this time. This indicates the ability of the operator as well as the durability of the planer.

The heavy fast-feed molder (Fig. 2) known as 77A, is a modern type. It is equipped with round slip-on and special profile heads. The heads carry high-speed steel knives and facilities are provided for setting, jointing and grinding knives. To a practical man, the advantages of modern high-speed production equipment are so apparent as to be accepted without argument. This



R. Larsen, Operator; A. Roberge, O. Lessard, J. N. Coulombe, Assistants

type of up-to-date machine has a feed of 250 ft. a minute, whereas the old style machine will not plane over 50 ft. a minute. The superiority of the modern molder is obvious.

As mentioned before, the window-frame mill has been running full time during the past winter. Anticipating big things in the way of building in 1922, equipped with modern and up-to-date machines, we are out after the business. Our production has gradually increased from month to month, and April will without doubt show the highest average production the mill has ever had. It is anticipated that over 1,500,000 ft. of lumber will be used this month in the manufacture of window frames, door frames, outside and inside thresholds, porch balusters, band-sawed brackets, mouldings and all the many kinds of inside and outside finish which the mill manufactures.



FORESTRY NOTES

Mr. S. S. Lockyer has just returned from Aziscohos Lake, where he has been giving his dog team their early spring work out. On his return from the training course, Mr. Lockyer announces his final line-up as follows: Tom Vashaw, lead dog; Harry Carter, No. 1; Tom Boyle, No. 2; Howard Woodward, No. 3; Cliff Wiggin, No. 4; and the old reliable Jimmy Laffin on the pole. Mr. Lockyer is highly pleased with the success of the recent maneuvers and he says his team is in fine condition with the exception of No. 3 dog who still shows the effect of his recent hard run on the Magalloway. He regrets that he was unable to compete in the recent International races, but is confident that his strong team of line-hound huskies will make a good showing in next year's race. [Editor's Note: Mr. Lockyer has promised us a snapshot of his lead dog "Snowball," which we hope to publish in next month's Bulletin.]

The popular Captain Rowell has returned from a trip to Middle Dam. He reports all quiet along the waterfront with excellent prospects for some full

reservoirs this spring. At the present time "Cap" is on an extended cruise in Canadian waters.

Mr. Ralph Young of Bethel, Me., who has been connected with the forestry department for several years, has accepted a position with a Portland concern as salesman. The boys all wish Ralph the best of luck in his new work.

Roger Bartlett, a former employee in this department, was a recent visitor at our office. Mr. Bartlett is now a student at New Hampshire State College, where he is studying Forestry. He was a member of his class football, basketball and baseball teams.

Dan Murray reports that the business depression has struck the knitting and crocheting industries of Vermont. He bases his deductions on the tremendous decrease in the production of fancy neckties, wristers, etc., that used to be mailed to him monthly from the maple sugar belt.

Mr. Lynn Madan was called to New York State by the death of his mother.



The Man who Put the "Bull" in the Bulletin

BASEBALL A LA RESEARCH

At a recent meeting of the Velocito-Spherical Society in Nils Johnson's office it was officially decided to organize a Research Ball Team. Tentative plans for propagating such a club, its maintenance and its scientific value to the department were thoroughly analyzed and assimilated. The results of such a meeting leaked out (at a Jolliette dinner party, it is rumored) and an account as accurate as could be obtained from such a source is herewith published.

Schur and Steady were elected to lead the organization as president and treasurer, respectively, and the name of the team, the "Goodwins," was adopted.

The election of the captain was deferred until the next meeting of the Philotech-

nical Society, though it is rumored that Knapp launched considerable gas at such a movement and Watt is reported to have made some "caustic" remarks.

Cave was appointed by the chair to procure, file and distribute such literature as would be fitting and proper for scientific players to concentrate upon. More objections were voiced at this point by the big league namesakes, Chase and Hooper.

Wightman, one of the biggest men in the organization, was easily the selection as manager. It leaked out that the weight of Chas. Taylor's vote had much to do with this decision. Nourse was deemed a fitting person for trainer and "Dynamite" made a bang-up good bat boy, to say nothing of the applause accorded O. C. Taylor when elected umpire (though again Dame Rumor says he was protesting slightly on account of past connections with insanity institutions).

A committee for the selection of the players consisted of Swasey, a keen analyst; McMurtrie, with his native Scotch; and Ike Webber, one closely connected with lubricating processes.

Before the meeting closed, Nils Johnson with his hat in his hand took up a collection for base balls and the brilliancy of his headwork at this moment brought forth a heavy response from the gathering.

The latest news received indicates that the team is well under way and many stars are bursting forth into the light. Among some of these are Goldsmith, an able catcher, who seldom misses his lunch box or the Gorham car; Al Webber, a first baseman of high standing; Vannah, an infielder (as it is merely one of his "bugs"); Van Arsdell, a pitcher (and he has a wonderful assortment of curves, too!); Owen and Coffin, the second base and shortstop combination who go well together. Hill looms up lofty as an outfielder and flanked on each side by White and Brown, the color effect will be superb. Brakewood still lives up to his name when it comes to the bat, much to the manager's chagrin.

With a little more practice and as soon as the Bureau of Tests can determine the strength of the batters and the slowness of the fielders and when the players become more accustomed to handling the Ebie-Bleached horsehide there is little question but what the Research Ball Team will establish a record of runs that will make an enviable report to file away in the Archives of the Department.

There are those that throw a smoke screen about their own vices by magnifying the faults of others.



PORTLAND OFFICE



Fred Berry had quite a serious accident recently when the team he was driving collided with an electric car on York street. He was thrown from the team and run over by two of its wheels, injuring both ankles and one hand.

James McCollum is recovering slowly from the effects of a broken finger, and expects to resume work on his team very soon.

Matthew O'Brien is to report for work again Monday, April 17th, as surveyor on the wharf, after an absence of six or seven months caused by sickness.

Mr. Grover is wondering why Harold Chellis used so many pencils, but Harold is unable to explain it himself.

Many towns and cities have been visited by Mr. Currier and Mr. Horton during the past three weeks in their search for business. Indications are very good but competition is unusually keen, they say.

Sorry to say that when the pet black office cat, in special charge of John Rafferty, met the rat it was the cat that ran away.

After very careful consideration Tom Horton says that it is a "Paige."

If you have any pencil sharpeners in your department that are out of order, Mr. P. G. Peterson, our modern Humpty-Dumpty, will *fix* them. For references as to Mr. Peterson's ability, apply at the financial department—he *fixed* theirs.

And now our navy is out looking for the "Flying Hootchman."

George Sterling thinks David Harum had nothing on Arthur T. Spring when it comes to making a trading proposition.

Messrs. Marriner, Moody, Pray and Richardson of the sales department, attended the American Pulp & Paper Association's Paper Trade Convention at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, held week of April 10th.

"Man With Thirteen Wives Punished," says headline. Any married man would know that without being told by a newspaper.

L. E. Mortenson of the K. K. Department, is slipping fast in bowling circles—Louis says "Youth must be served."

Todd's Ferry has resumed service for the season, running twice daily between Portland and South Portland. Bill Barry is a regular patron on the line.

"Simon Legree" Perry of the credit department, says time are hard and his dogs cannot get a (s)cent.

Ignorance is Bliss.—The Italian vendor of ice cream bars says, pointing to Charlie Means, "Datta man who *owns* dissa place, putta me out."

Mr. Harold Eaton of the credit department, attended every evening performance of "Ten Nights in a Barroom," which played at the City Hall for a week, and he has been thirsty ever since.

What's all this about the veracity of the Wishboners? Is it conceivable that there could be any possible doubt in any one's mind concerning the truth of any statement attributed to a Wishboner? The fundamental principles of the organization have been firmly impressed upon the mind (?) of Brother Charles G. Means to whom can be referred anyone seeking light on the matter of the reputation for truth of members of the Wishbone Club of America.



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



Joe Tardiff still thinks he won the election. Somebody please inform him correctly.

Raoul Bouchard is looking for a Ford, but he can't find anything to suit him yet. We think Joe Vallis could fix him up, but Joe's price is too high. (Joe thinks they put a Rolls Royce motor in it).

Since the spring high waters have come down the river, Al Poutloit has been busy and is now ready to take orders for wood.

We should soon be hearing from Fred Clark in regard to that farm in Lewiston he thinks of buying.

Hakon Gade, our lightweight, and Harold Johnson, our "cleanup man," are soon leaving for the old country for a visit. They wish to compare the salt water on this side of the Atlantic with that on the other side.

Ed Howard is looking for a new engine for his Ford. Price must be reasonable.

Our genial foreman, Capt. Jim Barnes, is off for another sea voyage on the S. S. Lucy Belle.

George "Woodbine" Reid is driving his Dodge over everyone.

FOR SALE:—The roosts, incubator, brooders and all hennery accessories. Apply to JOE VALLIS, Jericho.

Martin Ereckson has no sense of humor. He says he would like to see Gade shipwrecked and in mid-ocean in a *small* boat.

Sam Savage is now gaining rapidly at his home on Gilbert street.

Ed Schambier is back on the job after a hard battle with pneumonia.

C. O. Mooney is getting ready for the summer. He is fixing up a camp down to Shelburne or Gorham.

Reddy Thomas and his side kicker, Gonya, are busy logging these days, since Benny gave them some sheets to figure out.

Joe Vallis is thinking of starting a pawnshop, since he found all those wrenches, hammers, etc., when cleaning out a tank the other day.

Joe Vallis, Jr., wonders why test bulbs don't always light. Maybe a new one would solve the problem.

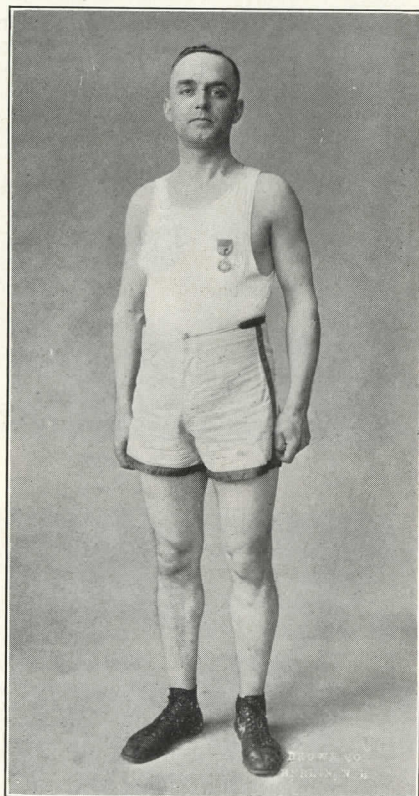
Hed Parker said he received quite a trimming at the hands of the barber for 50 cents.

Mike Hickey from Stark has returned to work at the caustic plant after having been laid up for a few weeks on account of anemia.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

ANNOUNCING THE 1922 BURGESS MINSTRELS IN "ATTA BOY"

Albert Theatre, May 31, 1922
ONE NIGHT ONLY



H. B. Moreau, Asst. Foreman, Elec. Dept.

Harold Moreau, whose picture appears above, represented Berlin at the Boston twenty-five mile marathon race the 19th of April and finished 29th in a field of 78 starters. His time was three hours, two minutes and a few seconds.

Considering that the Boston marathon attracts the very best distance runners of the United States and Canada, Harold's friends are very well pleased that he

finished among the first thirty. Indeed, many think it is quite a trick to finish at all in a twenty-five mile race. Several of those who were picked by the newspapers to finish better than sixth or seven did not finish at all. Of the much tooted Hennigan brothers, one ran 12½ miles and the other 21.

Harold says he is going down to try it again next year. This year's experience should aid him greatly for there are a great many fine points to be learned in the actual running of the race. In view of the fact that this year's winner has been running marathons in one place or another since 1911 and a number of the other starters, too, have been running it for several years, it seems to be quite a task to so plan one's training as to be fit for a supreme effort on the day of the race.

To those of us who are not familiar with this marathon business it is rather surprising to learn, as reported by Harold, that some of the runners cause to be provided for them food and drink of which they partake as they feel exhausted. These refreshments are carried along by the guides on bicycles, one of whom is assigned to each runner. If Harold had had experience along this line it would have helped him for, after making 18 miles with the leaders, he was obliged to slow up to a walk on account of exhaustion that he could have readily relieved with refreshments. As it was, Harold's guide, after a great deal of running about, found a bottle of ginger ale, a sandwich and an ice cream cone, all of which Harold, in his desperate hunger, downed. He was immediately sufficiently invigorated to change from a walking

pace to a fast run.

He finished in good condition after passing several competitors in the last four miles.

A large number of Goat's friends about town and in the mill made up a purse to defray some of the expenses of the trip.

Good luck next year, Harold. Don't forget the bunch.

Tom Potter has bought a new car. Farmers, please take notice and keep your fowl in the back yard.

Baby carriages for sale. Apply to Michel Bouchard.

One of the men was overcome by the heat from the dryer recently. On opening his eyes he looked at the man bending over him and said, "Feller, if hell is anything like this I am going to change my way of living."

Jimmie King slipped off a ladder recently and it kinder stunned him. Leon Noel was just above him on the ladder and hurried down to help Jimmie. Leon heard him say "Oh! Norma, Norma." Then he looked up and saw Leon and said "Oh! hell it's only you, Noel."

Two Burgess men, owners of flivvers, were discussing in the Time Office which had the speediest machine. "I'll bet I can beat you to Island Pond," said one. "What's your year?" asked the other. "Mine's a '19," he replied. "Well, in that case I guess you'll have to give me a handicap, for mine is only a '17," said the other.

A cheerful winter guest in the home of Mr. Shorey on Second avenue has departed. All winter long a cricket sang in the Shorey cellar. At evening when all was quiet the cricket on the hearth chirped cheerily. How it lived or what it ate the family never knew but the cricket stayed on until spring when suddenly its voice was heard no more. Answering to the call of the wild the merry insect songster took its departure. Whether it will return next fall the Shorey's do not know. It will be welcome if it does. It is not unusual for the house cricket to live in human dwellings.

Paul not only has ladies working in the curve room now, he also has ladies' men.

Discovered by a member of the research staff. A method for whitening pulp by washing it with Ivory Soap Flakes. We would like to know what percentage the Proctor & Gamble Co. are paying.

John Lavoie is not as well known as he though. John started to enter the dryer mill when the watchman stopped him and asked him where he was going. (Here we are compelled to leave out what John told him.) He followed John right into the mill to find out who he was. Come around, John, and we will give you the pass word.

Both dryer machines are now running successfully and the job is practically completed.

The loading shed and facilities for shipping are a great improvement over the old ones, the product being inside of building until properly loaded and sealed in freight cars.

At present crews are engaged in some changes in bleaching plant also on jobs in connection with acid and digester departments.

All storehouses and sheds have had automatic sprinkler equipment installed, giving additional protection to our wooden buildings.

SAFETY FIRST AGAIN

Luckily nothing happened, but when a foreman allows his men to throw a guy rope across 2200 volt lines he is taking chances which are strictly forbidden. The excuse was he did not think about it, but the reason men are made foremen is because they are expected to think.

If acid was milk we sure would have had some butter one night recently, when someone opened a valve and proceeded to churn the acid, while three or four men including an efficiency expert, tried to find the trouble. The boys upstairs waited for acid until our millwright, Henry Ramsey, came along. He said, "Boys, if you will close this valve and stop churning that stuff you might get some upstairs," which proved correct. For the benefit of the efficiency expert we would say "Don't fool yourself in mistaking activity for efficiency. Sometimes it isn't."

There is a difference between a wedding gown and a divorce suit.

Because she believes all she is told does not make a girl a belle.

Notice

Photos of all candidates for baby contest must be sent in not later than June 15th, as it will close in the July Issue. Remember that the limit of age is three years.

The following ladies have been asked to act as judges: Mrs. L. M. Prowell, Miss Esther Uhlschoffer, Mrs. L. B. Paine.



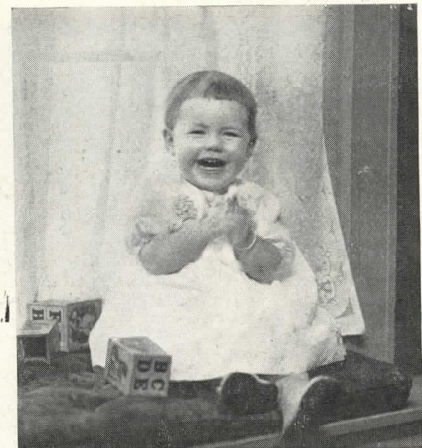
24



25



26



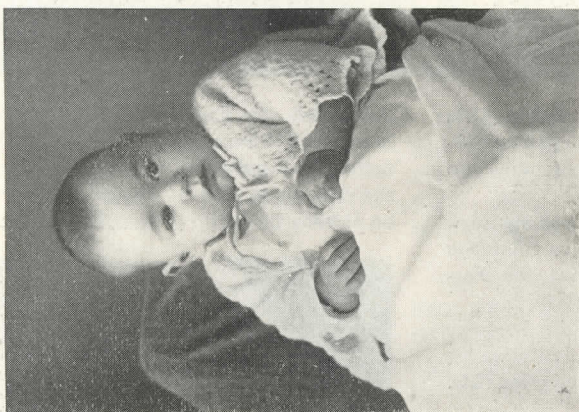
27



28



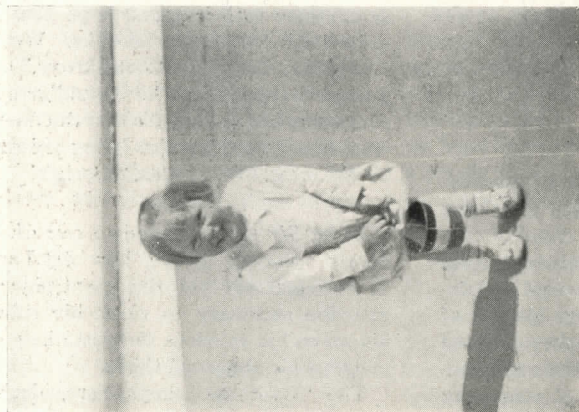
32



31



30



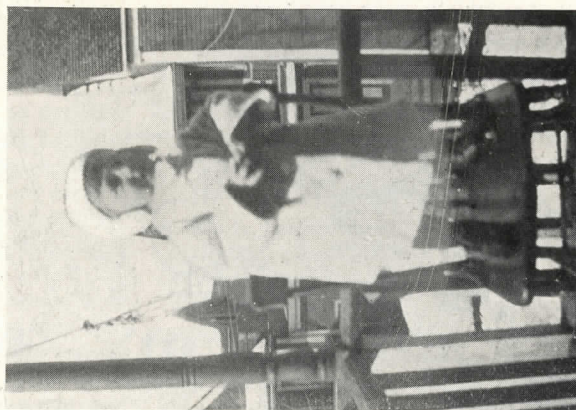
29



36



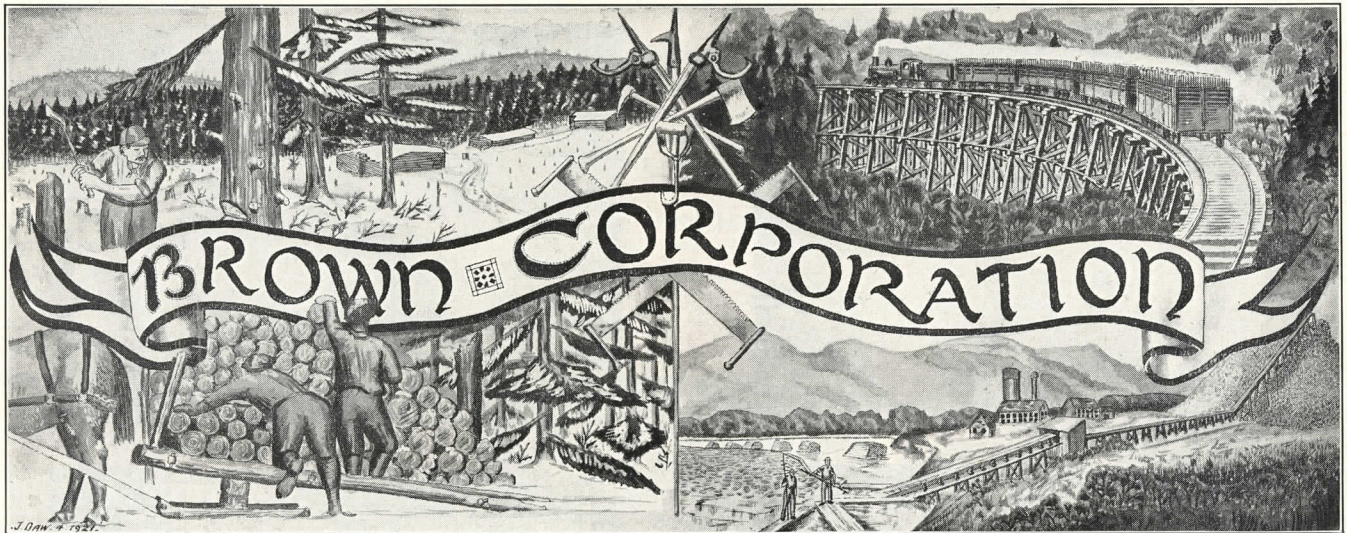
35



34



33



On March 23rd, "Le MiCareme" the first masquerade ball of the year was held in the Community Club auditorium and proved a great success.

Long before the dance opened the gallery was packed and standing room only was to be had by eight o'clock when the grand march started, led by Barney Keenan as a portly policeman. The grand march was a sight long to be remembered by the people of La Tuque and its splendor is seldom seen, even in the larger cities. The dancers were beautifully dressed and as the spot light flashed here and there among them the color effects

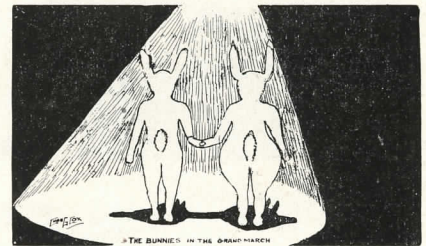
galore and Weary Willies, flower girls old fashioned ladies, Little Lord Fauntleroy, in fact, a variety of costumes too numerous to be mentioned.

The first prize for ladies was awarded to Mrs. Benjamin Bunny (Mrs. Simmons Brown); 2nd prize for ladies, the Norwegian Maid (Mrs. C. A. Johnson).

1st prize for gentlemen, the Iroquois Chief (Mr. L. R. Gorman); 2nd prize for gentlemen, the King of the Gypsies (Mr. Moose Bjornlund).

A novel feature of the evening was the solo singing among the dancers as they danced, by our local tenor soloist, Mr.

descended, the flags of Canada, United States and France were released from the rafters and unfurled over the heads of the dancers to add a wealth of color to an already beautiful scene. This moment



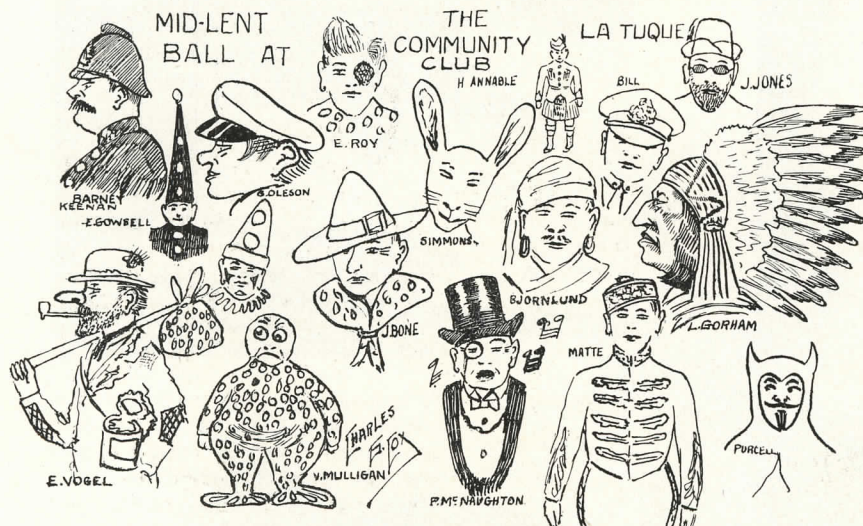
will long remain fresh in the minds of all present, as the effect of the descending confetti, streamers and flags was wonderful.

Refreshments of sherry punch, ice cream and cake were served during the evening and the party broke up at 2 a. m., after a very enjoyable evening. Strange to say the spectators in the gallery remained to the last.

Thieves have recently visited "Henery" Murch's hen roost, with the result that he is shy of about eleven hens. We all sympathize with him and hope that he may catch the human skunks. Wesley Creighton, the office "detective," suggested to Henry that he should give his remaining hens poison, so that the thieves would be traced by also being poisoned by the meat. Some idea, eh, what!

Eddie White was heard to remark recently "Nobody knows how dry I am." It is suggested that the great physical exertion necessary to plant his rubber stamp on his invoices is most likely the cause of his abnormal thirst.

The "Overseas" boys here, declare



were very pleasing. There were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bunny, Bruin the Bear and his trainer, the King of the Gypsies and his wife, Norwegian maids with costumes imported from Norway, Iroquois Indian Chief and Maid with genuine Indian garb of buckskin and head dress, Spanish dancers, Grecian maids, ladies from Turkish harems, dancing girls in ballet costumes, Scotch lassies, clowns

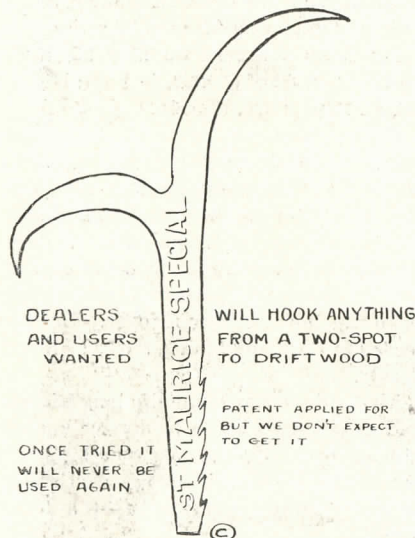
Percy McNaughton.

At nine-thirty, just before all the dancers unmasked, amid a crash and bang of Gillard's loudest jazz, a cloud of confetti and streamers were released from many places high up in the roof and descended like a varied colored blanket of snow on the dancers as they danced among the streamers. At the same moment that the confetti and streamers

that this daily pounding of his reminds them very strongly of a "whizz bang" battery, firing at close range.

Say, have you seen Bill Monahan's new Sunday tile? It puts William S. Hart's in the shade (literally as well as figurately). Wonder whether Bill is going cow punching this spring, or joining up with the R. C. N. W. P. with Wesley Creighton, or is it the influence of Arthur's western pictures at the movies.

Fred. Gilman would like to get ideas of other users.



The stork brought a fine boy to Philip Martinson's home on April 1st. Congratulations, Philip, and many of them.

Mr. E. J. Houldsworth has a new stunt to awaken himself on arising. He jumps out of bed and makes a bee line, for the nearest wall, head first.

He's tried it out and says it works fine, though it almost put him out for the count the first time, but with a little practice the wall will get the worst of the encounter.

The first English billiard tournament to be held in the Community Club was won by Grant Armstrong. The first prize was a beautiful "Merry Widow" ebony-butted English billiard cue with ivory splice and tip. The second prize, a leather cue case, was won by Alex Walker. The tournament was closely contested to the end.

There is no position for which a deaf mute will answer.

The key that keeps the piano locked is the one which should be most used.

The beautiful memorial window in memory of Montague Brown was put in place in the English church and unveiled on Sunday, March 12th. The Rev. W. L. Archer of Hamilton, Ontario, who was pastor at the time of Mr. Montague Brown's death, held the memorial service which was largely attended by many of his old parishioners, and also Mrs. H. J. Brown of Portland, Me., and Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Brown and Mr. D. P. Brown of Berlin, N. H.

We are all looking ahead to April 15th when the Brown Corporation Bowling Team goes into the International Telegraphic Industrial Bowling Tournament. We have got a good string of big pin bowlers and look for them to make a name for themselves in the contest.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Maxwell and wife have been called home on account of the illness of Mr. Maxwell's sister. We sincerely hope that her illness is not as serious as first reported.

The first pool tournament held at the Community Club, although not entered into to the extent that the English Billiard Tournament was, was closely contested throughout and was won by Lorenzo Duchesne by 12 points from Clarence Gowsell. The prize, a handsome hand-made cue with four-pronged, spliced rosewood butt with pearl name plate.

The young ladies, as well as the older married ladies, have taken very keenly to the game of basketball and have formed three teams—one team of the married ladies, one team of unmarried ladies and the third the school girls, and many hotly contested matches have been played during the past month. The school girls team seems to have a little the edge right now, but we hear about all kinds of things that the married ladies are going to do as soon as Mrs. Simmons Brown gets back from her trip to Portland.

Among the men there is considerable interest but great trouble in getting teams organized because they all want to play on the best or winning team. Only two teams are in the field at present, but we hope to find two leaders who can pull a couple more teams together and let us get a four-team league going.

We all regret the transfer of Tom and Mrs. Mack from La Tuque to Berlin, where he is to take up his new duties in the woods department. He came to La Tuque some twelve years ago when our woods department was organized, and

made many friends about town and among the lumbering fraternity throughout the province. We all wish him success in his new activities. A farewell party was tendered Mrs. Mack by her lady friends at the Community Club shortly before her leaving. The Elks, of which Mr. Mack was a charter member, gave him a banquet in the banquet hall of the Community Club the night before he left, which was largely attended.

CHAUDIÈRE,

(30 Miles from Railroad, 20 more miles to get to La Loutre Dam.)

April 11, 1922.

Dear William :—

Well, we have been out two nights and one day so far. Came here yesterday with a motor boat through the ice and it rained all day. There were four of us in an open boat, Henry Skene being one of the party. Today, after having rained all night, it is snowing hard. We have about two feet of snow now. We have twelve dogs with us so are hoping for a change in weather, as it is so soft the dogs cannot go. Should like to have some of the people around home on one of these trips, so that they would know what wild trips are. We had the dogs ready before daylight, but it had rained hard and the snow was too soft, so here we are.

Expect to have some pictures for the May Bulletin.

Regards to all.

In haste,

From the old gray-headed Rowell.

TEMISCOUATA

Mr. L. C. Allaire, who has made River du Loup his headquarters a great deal of the time since last September, has completed his work on this district and has received new instructions from Quebec. Mr. Allaire enjoys a wide acquaintance and an enviable reputation in Temiscouata County and we regret his departure.

"Jim" Corbett paid us a flying visit at the end of the scaling season, and went over the work of our lone scaler, J. W. Morel. Morel was much impressed with the thoroughness of Jim's system, and declares that the terrors of the Berlin Scale have nothing on him.

Earl Bryenton of the Quebec office spent a few days in River du Loup during the first part of April, assembling data from our Lands Ledger for the forestry department.

Annual Meeting of the Get-together Club

On April 3rd, the members of this Club from the different mills of the Brown Company at Berlin held their annual meeting to elect directors for the ensuing year. The result of the election was as follows:—John H. Graff, Edgar Morris and Marguerite Monahan, from the upper mills; Stark Wilson, James McGivney and Laura Rowell, from the Sulphite mill; Albion Streeter, J. T. Hennessey and William Palmer from the Cascade mill.

On Monday, April 10, 1922, the new board of directors held their annual meeting and elected Wm. L. Bennett, president; Walter Elliott, vice-president, and Arthur Sullivan, sect.-treas.

The retiring directors were A. L. Laferriere, Henry Eaton and Juliette Beaudoin from the Sulphite mill; Walter Elliott and Theresa Studd from the upper mills; Aphia Noyes from the Cascade mill.

At this time, in behalf of the officers and members of the Club, I wish to thank the retiring directors for their services, which they gave freely for the promotion of the Club work.

I wish to thank Morris McCarthy, the retiring secretary, for the interest he has shown in the Club as much of the success of the different outings was due to his efforts, no job being too small or too large for his attention.

As to the future of the Club, we can make the members only one promise, the officers and directors will do their part, if the members will do theirs. We aim to live up to our name and make the outings a bigger success this year than last. You who were members last year, know what the Club's object is and what it has accomplished. Will you, therefore, pay your dues at once and get behind the Club again this year. Will you do more, urge others to join. There are many who should be members that are not. There were 83 members from the upper mills last year, but in this number only half a dozen came from the research laboratory. Here is a good field for new members.

From the Sulphite mill we had 24 members. This number should be at least doubled this year. From the Cascade we should have 30 members, instead of the 17 we had last year.

The Club will hold its first outing on

May 20th. Those who have attended outings before know what they are, and we assure them that the directors aim to make the outings in the future bigger and better than in the past. Those who have not attended and are eligible for membership, should join and attend the next outing. They will find many of their friends there, also many who would like to be their friends. To those non-members we have but one thing to say, that is, you are neglecting an opportunity to boost a good club whose aim is to live up to its name, not only with its members, but to you as well.

W. L. BENNETT, *President.*

GET-TOGETHER CLUB

Financial Statement for Year Ending March 31, 1922

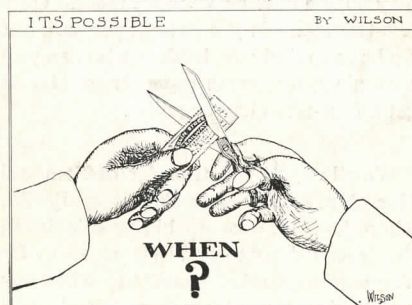
RECEIPTS

Balance on hand, April 1, 1921.....	\$163 65
Dues collected 1921-22.....	492 75
Guest fees.....	164 50
	<hr/>
	\$820 90

DISBURSEMENTS

Bal. Feb. '21, entertainments.....	\$ 8 79
Outing, May 21, 1921.....	171 02
Outing, Sept 17, 1921.....	176 55
Entertainment, Dec. 1, 1921.....	77 50
Banquet, Feb. 21, 1922.....	201 00
Arm bands.....	50 42
Printing ribbons.....	6 50
Tickets.....	13 50
Flowers.....	5 00
Salary.....	65 72
Miscellaneous.....	2 25
Band services 1918-19-20.....	30 00
	<hr/>
	\$808 05
Balance on deposit.....	12 85
	<hr/>
	\$820 90

M. MCCARTHY, Sect.-Treas.



Obituary

On September 11, 1882, there arrived in Berlin an energetic and ambitious young man who entered the employ of the Brown Company. This was back in the days when Mr. W. W. Brown guided the operations of the company and Berlin was not the city of today but more of a wilderness yet to be conquered. This young man was none other than Nathaniel G. Cram who has just gone to his reward after having served on the payroll of the one employer, the Brown Company, faithfully and diligently for over 39 years.

Mr. Cram was born on May 25, 1845, and died on April 6, 1922, in Faith Hospital, St. Petersburg, Florida.

For the past few years Mr. Cram had found it a great benefit to his health to spend the cold winter months in southern climate and so last January he left Berlin for his regular southern visit. He enjoyed good health up to the latter part of March when he contracted pneumonia from which he failed to recover. He was buried in Portland, Maine, a city he loved dearly.

Mr. Cram leaves many life long friends and associates who have always known him as one who could merit nothing but that which comes with a life well spent in the faithful performance of a life's duties.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

RIVERSIDE MILL

March 13, 1922. Archie Therrien from press cutter at Cascade mill to foreman in towel department at Riverside mill.

ACCIDENTS FOR MARCH

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	11
Accidents without loss of time.....	11
Total.....	<hr/>
	22

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	9
Accidents without loss of time.....	48
Total.....	<hr/>
	57

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	9
Accidents without loss of time.....	47
Total.....	<hr/>
	56

Don't follow the crowd if you would keep ahead of the game.

BK 00-1614