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Number 2



THE BURGESS BAND—Always on Hand to Promote the Interests of the Community



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. III.

AUGUST, 1921

No. 2

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeff, Supervising Nurse; Miss Laura Swetland, Mrs. Florence Keenan, Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Martha A. Fagan, Miss Mabel C. Cox. 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.

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ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT  
I. C. Morse

PAPER DEPARTMENT  
L. A. Morse

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G. Adams  
P. McIntyre

### HOSEMEN "B" SHIFT

Digester House  
C. Holmstead  
E. McKee

### Machine Room

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

### Machine Room

P. Hayes  
C. Bergeron  
C. Locke  
F. Francour  
A. Dion  
F. Theborge

### Wood Room

J. Violet  
H. Mader  
A. Holt  
B. Dillon

### Wood Room

D. McNichol  
A. Labelle  
C. Picard  
C. Murphy

### HOSEMEN "C" SHIFT

Digester House

W. Berryman J. Keating

Machine Room

L. Stewart W. Baker  
N. Couture O. Beaulac  
M. Frost F. Gagne

Wood Room

T. Belanger A. Croteau  
F. Dupuis F. Biladeau

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A. Hamilton F. White  
A. Nadeau J. Dickey  
L. Frechette J. Moody  
P. Thomas

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



# RECOLLECTIONS

By CAPTAIN A. E. ROWELL

I noticed in June Bulletin, recollections written by Tom Tracey. It reminds me of what position I held thirty-five years ago, and possibly some of the younger generation, now working for the Company might be interested in reading about my experience while working for the Berlin Mills Co., under James Parker in Parkertown, year 1886. Later with O. B. Brown until W. R. Brown took charge of the woods end of the business and for whom at the present time I am still working.

Just an idea of what a man did then. A day consisted of from ten to fifteen hours. Some days starting at 5 a. m., and lasting until 9 p. m. Following part of my profession I constructed the first steam boat on the upper Magalloway. I built this boat on the flat just above the old dam at Azischohos in the summer of 1886. While building the boat Horace Frost came from Parkertown Camp where he was building the old log dam. He told me that he could use me the coming winter as blacksmith. He said that I would not be very busy but would have to get a driver or two to help the cook out as there was not much law prevailed.

After finishing the boat and using it until November 10, 1886, I left my tool chest at the outlet of lower Matakik pond and from there hauled it to Parkertown Camp, which was the first camp the Company had on Hamond brook, about two and one-half miles from the site of what is Vachon's camp today. This camp is about one and one-half miles from the river.

Arriving with my tools I found the camp about finished. It was about thirty by forty feet and had the first door that a six foot man could go through without bending his back. Horace Frost had told me to build a door that he and I could get through. So it was built six foot high by five wide. Horace also asked me if he and I could not bunk above everything in the gable of the camp. He said he wanted to keep away from the cooties and he said he would be here often. This was his first year as walking boss. Smith from Brewer, Me., was camp boss and his crew was from there, too.

After finishing the bunk Horace said, now you need a shop, so I built one with a ten by ten inch hole in the roof for a smoke hole. There was plenty of all sizes of iron on hand and after making the forge and tools, Frost told me that it

would be a good idea to have plenty of cant dog stock, whiffletrees, sled runners, chains, hooks, sled irons of all descriptions and ox shoes on hand.

In those days most all the yarding was done with oxen while the two-sledging was with horses. I got busy at once and made my blacksmith tools and then started to find some good rock maple for cant dog and whiffletree stock. For sled runners and yokes for the oxen I used silver birch. By-the-way, Smith, the camp boss, could make the best yokes that I ever saw. He had his own particular broad axe and adze and it was from him that I learned how to make yokes. Smith hardly ever spoke but when he did everybody heard him.

By December 1, 1886, I was pretty well equipped and so one day I asked Frost when he was going to show me the deer he had talked so much about. He told me to get my gun and come with him. I was not long in getting under way and we went up on the state line back of the camp. Horace told me to stay there and be sure and not shoot him for he was going to drive some deer my way. Pretty soon I thought a herd of elephants had broke loose and then the deer began to go by. I fired until I was tired and then heard Horace hollering "Do not shoot me, I am coming." He asked me how many I got and I said I think three. We looked around and found two and a few yards further on found a third which was a buck. He was still standing on his front feet but was slowly sinking down. We walked up to him and Horace said take your knife and stick him. I took one step towards him and Mr. Buck was on top of me and I guess if it had not been for H. P. Frost I would not be writing this article today. After I dug the snow out of my eyes I said cold lead is good enough for you and I finished Mr. Buck. If I never get another deer I said I am satisfied. You all know that after the game is shot the fun is all over and work begins. We got busy and hauled the deer to camp.

The crew at the camp that year consisted of one cook, a cookee and 39 men. That winter was the first one that the company sent pig and white sugar into the camps. That winter we had one pig, one barrel of white sugar, tea, bread, pork, molasses and dried apples.

I had a few hard jobs to do and Horace and Smith would say when you have

nothing to do you may make ox shoes.

My work at night after the teams were in was to see that all the sleds were in good repair and that the shoes for the oxen and horses were O. K. About one hour before daybreak next morning just after the crew had finished their breakfast, Frost would go and kick open the big door and say, "Get to hell out of here and go to work." By this time the scaler would get ready to go to the different jobs.

Well, I had to start pretty early and take the old white horse out and take the sprinkler and go to Hamond Brook Hill and sprinkle before the two sled teams, then go back to camp and get ox teams, go back to the two sled road and do some skidding. By that time it was time to go to camp and take lunch one and one-half miles to two yarding crews. Coming back to camp I would do what repairs were necessary of which there was plenty to do. On Sundays I would go to the different jobbers camps and shoe horses and oxen. One day I shod and fitted seven pairs of oxen, 112 shoes. No slings in those days although I had a crude pair at the camp, but at the jobbers the door yard was my shop.

This was the winter that the snow was so deep. We felled trees across the two sled road and drove under them. This may sound like a fish story but it is true. In the month of March I would take a scale rule on Saturdays and go around with the scalers and help them to catch up with their work. That winter we cut all our logs in Parkertown. Mr. Parker came the last of March just before breaking camp to see how much timber was left.

After breaking camp Mr. Smith told me that he wanted me to help him build two dams on Abbott brook. I shall never forget the day we started for the snow was at least eight feet deep. After finishing the upper dam we started for Berlin. The wages in those days were as follows: Cook, \$30.00 per month; choppers, \$25.00 to \$28.00; swamper, \$16.00 to \$18.00 and teamsters, \$28.00 to \$30.00. I have no idea what my position was unless it was general roustabout, but whatever it was I received \$25.00 per month and Frost told me that it was \$5.00 more than he paid before.

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent, "I can cure you."

"What will it cost?" asked the sick man, faintly.

"Ninety-five dollars."

"You'll have to shade your price a little," replied the purchasing agent, "I have a better bid from the undertaker."



# SAW MILL DIVISION

## “DRICK” or “JOCK”

Drick Brown, the congenial fellow who hands us our “pasteboards” on Fridays, is an experienced saw mill man. We have him here when he was connected with Unit No. 7, New England Lumbersmen, at Ardgay, Rosshire, Scotland. The bare knees were not adapted to handling rough lumber about the mill, but on his bicycle trips to see the lassies at Tane and Inverness, he could make speed.

Drick says Scotland is a good country to come *from* and when this unit had completed operations, he came back and enlisted in a real army. He was at officers' training school, Camp Grant, Ill., when the armistice was signed and like 99% of the rest of us, he was much upset on being forced (?) back into civilian life.







## UPPER PLANTS NOTES



### MAIN OFFICE

M. McCarthy of the accounting department, has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at the "same place," Kezar Lake, Maine. Mac says its a great place for big fish.

What is the matter with the Main office force. Nothing in the Bulletin for three months. Surely somebody must have some news. Don't all leave it to one.

Quite a few Main office girls and boys are spending their vacation or the week ends in the vicinity of Portland this summer. We wonder what is the attraction.

Col. Berwick of the purchasing department, is working overtime trying to make his plants blossom. Who is the lucky lady?

A modern drinking fountain has been installed on the third floor. We all find it hard to operate and would like a few lessons from someone who is familiar with "modern drinking."

Ask the boys of the Window Frame department what they know about Cedar Lake. Anybody knowing the man of mystery, please tell Olive.

Mr. C. E. Perry of Portland office, spent a few days in the office last week.

Messrs. Brockway, Thompson, Spring and Worcester were also business callers from the Portland office recently. Mr. Worcester had not been here for several years, and most of us did not know that he had been here until he had left. Why not call on the boys, Mr. Worcester? Glad to "shake" with all the Portland office boys when they come up.

Our old friend, Charley Means, of Portland was here a month ago shaking hands with the boys, and had a nice little chat with the acquaintances.

W. F. Swan is spending his vacation at Abenakis Springs, Que. Bill likes the water there.

Walter Elliott spent a week with his family at Bailey's Island.

Miss D. Oleson and Miss Ada Anderson of the purchasing department, are enjoy-

ing their two weeks' vacation. "Parts unknown."

Anyone desiring information on bathing suits as to color, style, length, etc., will do well to call on Nat. His advice is free.

Mr. Bryant's family is spending the summer at their camp at Success Pond. W. D. travels back and forth with his new flivver.

Oscar Paulson and Wm. J. Poisson are also out on their vacation. "Bill" is in Quebec.

Mr. Griffith of the La Tuque office spent a few days with us recently.

No bones broken we hope. Miss Ethel Flynn and M. McCarthy of the accounting department, celebrated their birthdays on June 18th, both falling on the same day.

Vacation time is here once more and already many have spent enjoyable times at different places.

Dagna Oleson, Orena Morris and Fyvie Riva enjoyed what Peaks Island, Me., had to offer, and we understand that Rena had some swimming teacher.

"Mac" McCarthy spent his time fishing at Kezar Lake.

Edgar Morris and family were in the swim at Old Orchard, Maine.

Vera Fancy, Bill Bennett and Ada Anderson were among the missing for two weeks.

Big doings at the Brown Farm the Fourth of July. Egg eating contests an' everything. Mrs. Bailey and two children and Orena Morris were there to help. Rena says washing dishes is all O. K., but for a steady diet she prefers something else besides "eggs."

The "Brownies" went to the new Mt. View Tea Room for a chicken supper one night not long ago, and they surely had some feed. After the supper, by the goodness of a kind gentleman, they were "Dodge-d" over the road to the "California Shows" at the Cascade Park. For a while they all forgot they were dignified (?) office girls and were "kids" once more. The Merry-Go-Round, the

Whip and fortune telling took up most of their time and money. Olive and Eva say the Whip was the most enjoyable feature, but judging from the expression on their faces don't think they will try it again.

Walter Thoits and Maurice Oleson spend most of their spare time at Newport, Vermont. Of course there's a reason.

Avery P. Lord spent the Fourth at St. Johnsbury, Vt. Who is she, Avery?

### BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Ed. Fournier was injured while shoeing a horse recently, but he is on the gain and will be back with us in the near future.

Roy Brown took a long trip over the Fourth. He and his family went by auto to Old Orchard Beach, Wells Beach, Portsmouth and several other points, and all enjoyed a very pleasant trip.

Fred Perkins spent the Fourth with his son, Sidney, at Percy, N. H.

Pat Collins has been teaching Sid Perkins the fine art of raising and looking after chickens.

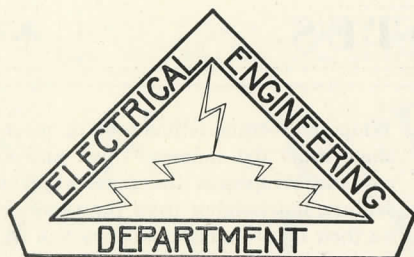
Tom Gravel, the old song bird, cut off his third eyebrow recently. Tom looks much younger and is a few hairs lighter. Tom took a trip to his old home in Sherbrooke, P. Q., over the Fourth. He had a good time, and he intends to take another trip to Sherbrooke next September and take in the fair.

Hugh Wilde has built a cottage on the East Side.

John Albert, the Caraquet hunter and fisherman, is getting his rifle in order. He is going down to New Brunswick after the big game next fall.

Pat Collins and Jerry Kid Cantin can turn their hands to almost any art. Pat cut the hair off Jerry's little Chow dog, and left a little bunch of wool on the end of the dog's tail to keep the fleas and flies and cooties away from the dog's body.





John L. Grady is the proud and happy father of a nine-pound boy, John Dennis, born June 22, 1921.

The Electrical Engineering office is anything but a cool place this hot weather; the thermometer inside the office registers above 90° every afternoon.

Kennard Owens is on a month's vacation; he is taking a trip which includes Baltimore and different points in New York.

Husky's life is in dire peril, as each member of this department has a certain day on which he is allowed to swat Husky whether Husky is fresh or not.

### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Who said, "Chicken?"

It certainly was *some dinner* and it didn't take the J. C's. very long to put it away. You've got a great head, "Pete." Just think what we would have missed, girls, if she hadn't thought of it.

The Mountview Inn, Gorham, N. H., is certainly very nice, and the "Joliettes" urge all who are fond of good eats to make a trip to this ideal place at first opportunity.

To say that the Misses Kerkoff and DeLong are very pleasing hostesses seems hardly enough. Their cordial welcome was greatly appreciated by the J. C's. and they plan to enjoy another such baked chicken dinner very soon.

Ask Austiu how to take humidity on a rainy day.

John Goodwin has a reputation among the business men down town. Whenever invited out to a camp he eats everything on the table except the plates. When someone else is asked to have something John says: "Don't force it on him. I'll eat it."

### PULPWOOD DEPARTMENT

Since the Porto Rican son has returned to his native land, Rhoda can be seen smiling very happily.



SILVER WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. EVAN JOHNSON, JR.

We understand that Joe Mooney at the Brown Farm has a large quantity of eggs. It's a wonder you wouldn't sell some, Joe, instead of having them for every meal.

Fyvie Riva has returned from a very delightful vacation spent at Peaks Island, Maine.

"Bill" Bennett spent a week at Success Pond.

### FAVORITE SAYINGS AMONG US ALL

Stanley: "You'll never hold a better hand outside of four aces."

H. S. G.: "Gee, Mother of Moses, it's hot." (Why doesn't he remove the storm window?)

"Bill": "Like — (To strong to put in print.)

Rhoda: "For the love of Pete." "Gosh ding."

"Tommy": "Mother Machree."

Arthur: "These girls never do any work." (What has he against the girls?)

Avery: Doesn't have any favorite expression; he's too busy chewing gum.

Fyvie: "Gee, golly gosh darn."

### BERLIN MILLS R. R.

On June 24, 1921, Mr. and Mrs. Evan Johnson, Jr., celebrated their Silver Wedding. They were married twenty-five years ago by the late Rev. S. N. Garmoe, at that time pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Berlin Mills. As is seen in the accompanying photograph, a large number of friends and relatives attended the Silver Wedding. A very pleasant evening was spent. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Sigvard Anderson, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Christiansen, who were witnesses at the marriage ceremony, twenty-five years ago. Several out-of-town guests were present, including Rev. Carl Figenbaum of Worcester, Mass., and the Reinertsen family of Portland, Maine.

Mr. Johnson has been in the employ of the Brown Company for over thirty years and is at present engineer on No. 1. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have a daughter, Sigrid, who is employed at R. Christianson's confectionery store, and a son, William C., who is in the employ of the Brown Company here.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson received many beautiful gifts.

### FORESTRY DIVISION

One of the Forestry fellows has accepted a position, as we understand, with Uncle Sam, as a mail carrier. He is willing to carry in the parcel post packages of clothing, confectionery and fruit, but he does object to carrying shingles.





## CASCADE JUICE

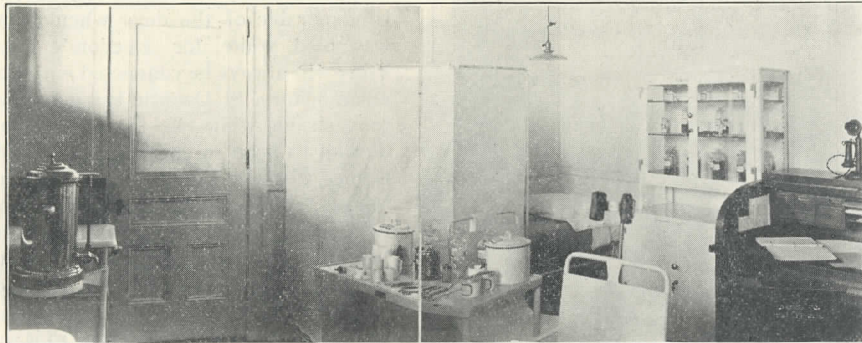


Work is being held up on Geo. Thurlow's garage on account of losing blue print of same.

Edgar Perry was the lucky winner of the base ball pool last week. Fred Morrisette claims that it will help to pay for the gas for "Lizzie."

Anyone wishing to have films developed please see Wm. Boiley, the boy artist.

Walter Dwyer has purchased a lot on Cascade Hill and is contemplating building a home in the near future. He tells the boys it is going to be a regular house.



FIRST AID ROOM

The first thing he is going to build is the cellar and he intends to have running water, electric lights, shower bath, gymnasium and maybe he would put a roof on it with shingles and rain spout and perhaps a chimney made out of bricks. After everything is completed he is going to have a house warming and a christening. He is going to name his new abode the Kentucky Villa.

Harland Jefferson and family have returned from a tour of Quebec. Jeff reports not a puncture or blowout on his 600-mile tour. Alfred McKenna took a tour of 150 miles and had six punctures and one blowout. We believe that Jeff's passengers did not wish to make any stops but with Alfred it was different, New York, New Haven & Hartford.

If you would like to know how many mile posts there are between Berlin and Lancaster, ask Leon Hughes. He knows, because he counted them.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Shevlin on the arrival at their home of a nine pound boy on

Friday, June 18th. Pat claims that within a few years he will have nine Shevlins and all base ball players. Eddie Foy take notice.

Albert Lennon took a trip to Boston and he is back on the job again.

Philbert Ferland of the finishing department has the right method for cutting the high cost of living. Three weeks after breaking ground for his new house opposite the Cross Power the building was up, closed in and his family moved in. Thus all working together they will be snugly comfortable the coming winter.

### A NIBROC CAFETERIA TRAGEDY

'Twas the night before pay day and all through my jeans  
I hunted in vain for the price of some beans,  
Not a quarter was stirring, not even a "jit,"  
The "kale" was off duty, milled edges had quit,  
Forward, turn forward, oh, Time, in thy flight,  
Make it tomorrow, just for tonight.  
—Selected.

Wm. Barrett has returned from the hospital at Portland where he has had further treatment on his arm.

WANTED:—Information as to the mis(?)informed correspondent submitting the Tanguay item in last month's Bulletin. Joe says that he was fishing. He caught one sucker, eh, fellers.

Ralph Bussey spent the Fourth at his home in Buckfield.

Dan Hurley of the yard department had his foot jammed on the 9th, moving a motor in the sulphite department.

Thorwald Anderson is keeping bachelor's quarters temporarily, that is, he is getting a "hand out" here and there.

Miss Irene Cameron has been obliged to give up her position temporarily, but we understand that she is improving. Best wishes, Irene.

## ACCIDENTS FOR JUNE

### SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents.....	7
Accidents without loss of time.....	15
Total accidents.....	22

### CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents .....	4
Accidents without loss of time.....	64
Total accidents.....	68

### UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	8
Accidents without loss of time.....	40
Total accidents.....	48

Bert Rumney, Bert Marcou and Mike Moffett were on their vacations during the sulphite shutdown.

P. J. Hinchey of the Sulphite office spent his vacation at Cedar Pond.

Rube Smith spent his vacation painting the woodpile. He said that when he saw autos from Berlin and some of them showed signs of Snow, he decided to play safe.

Harold Titus has resumed his laboratory duties, after finishing the course at Carnegie Institute of Technology.

The new office for the sulphite weighers is ready for occupancy.

James Larmey has gone to work in the digester house.

Clement Foren has resigned his position and is now employed at the Ravine House, where he will be pleased to meet all his old and new friends. Sorry to see Clem go.



# LOYALTY

A memorable example of mutual loyalty occurred on the evening of July 19, when 400 ex-service men marched through the rain to show their appreciation of General Edwards of the famous Yankee Division, and when the General himself stood unsheltered in the midst of the severest storm to pay a tribute to that regiment, that included the old 1st Infantry of New Hampshire, of which Co. L came from this city. To his "Fellow Yanks" he said, "No regiment in the world's history ever followed a barrage closer than the 103d Infantry." To the people of Berlin he said, "When the men went over the top, there were two things that I told them to keep in mind; one, their mothers and folks at home, whom they were de-

fending, and the other, the immediate objective and that was the windpipe in a Dutchman's throat." That the men did keep both in mind was shown by the results.

The great division commander is one who sternly expects all that is possible from his men, but who will see that his men are sent into action with adequate support and under the best possible conditions. He stands between general headquarters and the men who do the actual fighting. He must represent firmly and strongly to the supreme command the needs of his own men and in turn he must lead his men where duty calls when final decisions are made. During the early years when "Wipers" was a British

shambles, General Haig and other English commanders stood between their troops and those who wished to make them do the impossible. It was characteristic of Monasch of the immortal Australian storm troops that, when ordered to take the center of the line in the final push, he argued at headquarters until it was arranged that the Canadians under Byng of Vimy should take his right flank. So, too, General Edwards was loyal to the Yankee Division. Controversy has raged about his attitude toward the supreme command, but the fact remains that he did his duty both to his men and to his country and the nation has vindicated him.

So in Berlin as the General and his men were loyal to each other, let us be loyal to them. Ypres is a part of English history that will never be forgotten any more than Crecy and Agincourt. Verdun is memorable of the days when France was bled white for freedom's cause. Vimy will always be connected with Canadian history. St. Quentin is a monument to Australia, while we in New England do well to keep in memory Chemin des Dames, Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne, where New England men were engaged under General Edwards. It is not our intention to state that the Yankee Division won the war, but it did its bit and to it belongs a meed of praise. More New England men served in it than in any other division. It was one among the many allied divisions that covered themselves with glory.

## SHORT HISTORY OF YANKEE DIVISION

Of interest to all the Brown Company boys who served under General Edwards will be the following account of the Yankee Division contained in "The American Guide Book to France and its Battlefields," recently published by Lieutenant Colonels E. B. Garey, O. O. Ellis and R. V. D. Magoffin. The book is of further interest to us, because Colonel Magoffin and Director Cole of the Brown Bulletin were tentmates in Co. A. of 31st Michigan Volunteer Infantry during the Spanish-American War. Magoffin is now Associate Professor of History at John Hopkins University. The book is published by the MacMillan Company.

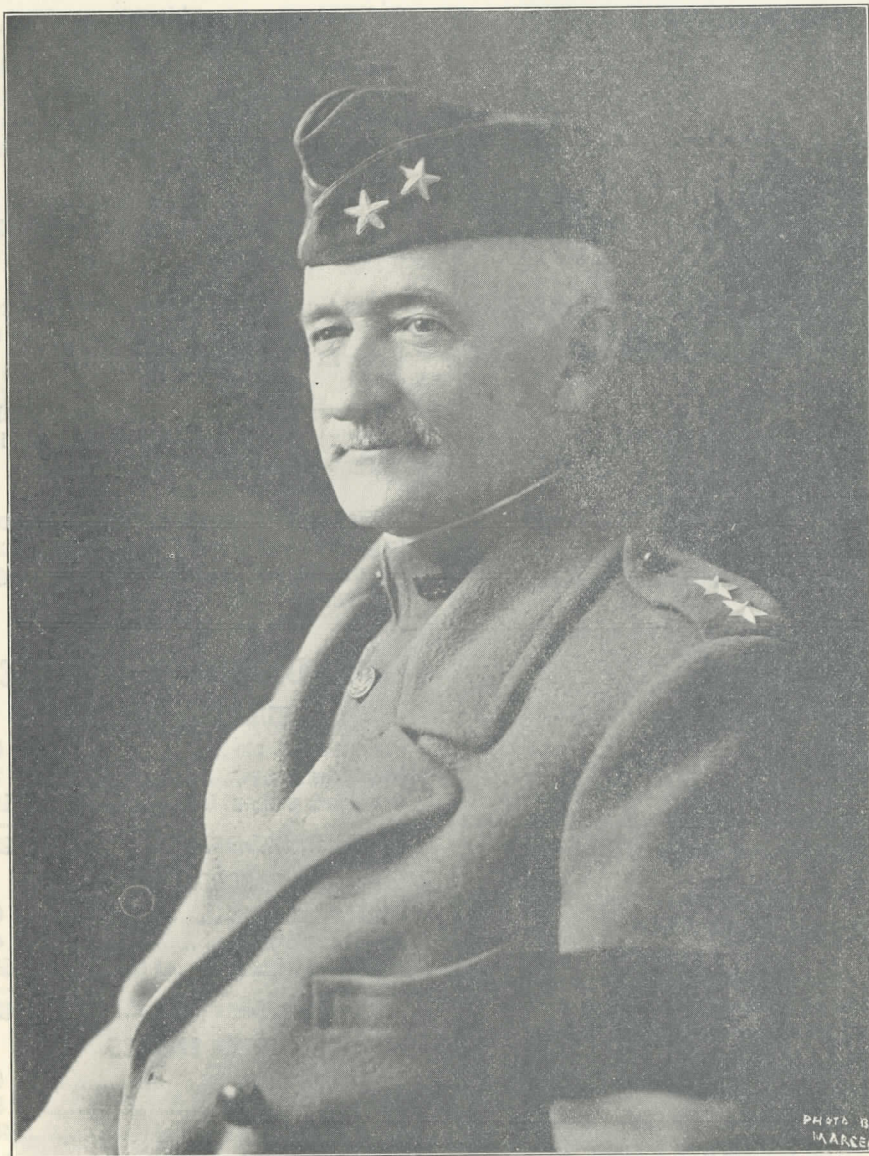
### 26TH DIVISION

#### Yankee Division

(National Guard of New England States)

*Insignia:* The initials YD are an abbreviation of the nickname of the division.

*Organized* August 22, 1917, with Division Headquarters at Boston, Mass. The or-



MAJOR GENERAL CLARENCE E. EDWARDS



ganizations of the divisions never assembled in one camp before leaving the United States, but trained separately in the following places: Boston, Mass., Boxford, Mass., Framingham, Mass., New Haven, Conn., Quonset Point, R. I., Westfield, Mass., Ninantic, Conn.

*Arrived in France* during September and October, 1917. Part of the division proceeded to France via Montreal and Liverpool.

*First Training Area:* Infantry, Neufchateau; Artillery, Coetquidan.

*Activities:* Feb. 10-Mch. 19—Chemin des Dames Sector (north of Soissons); Apr. 3-June 26—La Reine Sector (north of Toul); July 10-25—Pas Finis Sector, northwest of Chateau Thierry and Aisne-Marne Battle, during which the 26th captured Bouresches Station, Belleau, Torcy, Epieds, Trugny and Givry; Sept. 7-Oct. 7—St. Mihiel Battle and Rupt-Troyon Sector (north of St. Mihiel). During the St. Mihiel Battle the 26th Division captured Les Esparges, Dommartin, Hattonchatel and Herbeville; Oct. 18-Nov. 11—Argonne-Meuse Battle (Neptune Sector), north of Verdun and east of Meuse River, capturing Bois Belieu, Les Houppy Bois, Bois d'Ormont, Bois d'Etrayes (with the 79th Division), Haumont, Ville devant Chaumont, Hill 360 and Les Herbebois.

Days spent in quiet sector: 148; in active sector, 45.

*Results:* Advanced 23½ miles against resistance; captured 3,148 prisoners, 31 pieces of artillery and 132 machine guns.

Casualties: Killed, 2,168; wounded, 13,000.

#### Awards:

- 2 Medals of Honor
- 252 Distinguished Service Crosses
- 2 Distinguished Service Medals
- 2 Legion d'Honneur (French)
- 789 Croix de Guerre (French)
- 8 Order of the Crown (Belgian)

*Remarks:* The Yankee Division was the first to be organized as a division in the United States and transported complete to France. It was also the first National Guard Division to arrive in France, where after a short period of training in rear of the line, it was assigned to the famous Chemin des Dames sector for a period of battle or first line training with the French.

It was while the 26th Division was in the La Reine Sector that it (102nd Infantry) was successfully raided at Seicheprey. This was the first conflict in which American troops operated independently against the enemy with support of American artillery.

While in the La Reine Sector the 104th Infantry repulsed a determined German

attack on the Bois Brule near Apremont. It received a citation from the 32nd Army Corps (French) and had its colors decorated with the Croix de Guerre in recognition of its heroic conduct on this occasion. This was the first instance of an American regiment receiving such a decoration.

The 26th Division relieved the 2nd Division west of Chateau Thierry, from which point it made during the Aisne-Marne Battle a splendid advance (10½ miles) to Epieds where it was relieved by our Rainbow (42nd) Division.

In the St. Mihiel Battle, it was the 26th Division that pushed forward on the left side of the salient and linked up, near Vigneulles, with the 1st Division coming from the south side, thus shutting off the last avenue of escape for the Germans.

The Yankee Division got into the Argonne-Meuse Battle on October 18th,

"The Twenty-Sixth American Division is a hard fighting division which has proven its qualities in battle on various parts of the front."

If it is desired, we shall be glad to get accounts of other divisions in which Brown Company boys served.

## FROM BELLEAU WOOD TO ETREPILLY RIDGE

### JULY 17-20, 1918. HOW THE 103d MADE HISTORY

The unveiling of the memorial to the Berlin boys who served in the World War occurred in the midst of a severe storm on an evening three years almost to a day after the 26th Division spent a similar evening in the trenches on the



GENERAL EDWARDS AT MT. MADISON HOUSE, JULY 20, 1921.

attacking with the French and American Divisions, the carefully prepared position east of the Meuse. The enemy realizing the importance of holding the high ground east of the river, from which he could fire against the flank and rear of our attack on the west side, had not failed to perfect his organization during the first phase of the battle, nor did he fail to hold on tenaciously during the second and third phases. The 26th Division drove forward during these attacks, capturing several stubbornly defended woods enumerated above under the heading activities, until the Cap de Bonne Esperance was reached on November 11th, when fighting ceased.

The enemy's opinion of the 26th Division is clearly expressed in the following extract from a captured confidential document of the XIX German Army:

Marne, waiting for the morning upon which they and the Thirty-Ninth French Division and the Third United States Division went over the top from Belleau Wood to extinguish the Chateau Thierry salient. The great storm on the Marne occurred July 17, 1918. On July 18, 1918, the Third Battalion of the 103 Infantry followed a barrage closer than had ever been done before in the world's history, and captured Torcy. By July 21, the Germans had evacuated the Chateau Thierry salient and American and French troops had occupied Etrepilly Ridge.

In an article in The American Legion Weekly for July 15, 1921, J. H. Hanson describes the night of July 17, 1918, and the subsequent manoeuvres of the 103d Infantry.

"At ten o'clock on the evening of the 17th, there burst over the Marne country



one of the worst thunderstorms that the Americans experienced during their stay in France. The rain poured down in torrents and excepting when illuminated by the lightning flashes, the darkness was impenetrable. Officers going to their commands, troops hurrying into position, stumbled and floundered in the mud and among the undergrowth of the woods while at crossroads where the military police struggled to preserve order in the advancing columns of trucks, ammunition carts, ration wagons, and rolling kitchens, the confusion seemed hopeless."

On the morning of the 18th the men in the 26th Division "were eager for battle if only because it would vary the wretched discomfort of existence on the partly stabilized front. In Cole's Brigade, the orders were for the Third Battalion of the 103d Infantry, under Major Southard, on the left, to go through the holding battalion of its own regiment and take the village of Torcy. \* \* \* On the right the Second Battalion of the 103d Infantry under Capt. E. A. Hosford moving eastward out of the southern end of Belleau Wood was to attack only at 7.30 a. m., when it was to seize and hold the embankment of the railroad in the creek valley from Bouresches Station northward.

"The fateful hour of 4.35 o'clock at length arrived. The storm of the night had passed and a fresh rosy dawn crept over the forested hills and the valleys rich with crops, so astonishingly peaceful in appearance despite the sounds of war reverberating over them. A light mist covered the little valley of the Ru Gobert partly cloaking the fields of wheat, ripening to gold, with their crimson underwarp of the red poppies, which have lent a color of wistful memories to all the summer battlefields of France.

"Not until the zero hour did the American and French artillery open fire. Then the thunderous barrage commenced, the lines of bursting shells creeping ahead closely hugged by the Infantry waves swinging through the wheat until Southard's men were in possession of Torcy. From here within an hour of start they threw up signal rockets to announce their success which included the capture of the creek bed and railroad grade beyond the village. The enemy, taken completely by surprise, had mustered only a light counter barrage while the infantry of the German 201st Division, which was holding the line, had fled precipitately so that the Americans had suffered but slight casualties in the advance." During the day the battalion dug in north of the railroad and although isolated by accurate German gunfire held its ground.

The second battalion under Captain Hosford, also followed it barrage at 7.30 and gained its objective without difficulty. Later in the day, however, "lashed by flank machine gun fire from Hill 193 and frontal fire from the slopes of Etrepilly Ridge, Captain Hosford's battalion, after holding the railroad north of Bouresches all day, was forced to relinquish it at night and fall back on Belleau Wood."

On the 19th, "the troops of the 103d Infantry was unable to take and hold the railway embankment lying to the north of Bouresches."

But on the 20th, "the first battalion of the 103d came into action, swept across the railroad through Petits Bois and on to the crest of Hill 190, taking its objectives in a splendid charge, in which the courageous commander of the battalion, Captain Phillips, was mortally wounded."

Thus it was the 103d Infantry gained its objectives, Torcy, Bouresches, and Hill 190 in the push from Belleau Wood to Etrepilly Ridge, which forced the Germans to abandon the Chateau Thierry salient. It was a stubborn forward fight out of the lowlands to the heights. It was not mere rhetoric when General Edwards said, "The 103d Infantry followed a barrage closer than any other regiment in the world's history," and the Berlin storm of July 19, 1921, had had its counterpart in the history of the 103d.

## LIST OF PROMOTIONS

### CASCADE MILL

June 28. Henry Baker, from broke hustler to 4th hand on wrapper machine.

July 13. Edmond Bilodeau, from broke hustler to 4th hand on wrapper machine.

### RIVERSIDE MILL

June 27. Charles Hennessey, from trucker to motor man.

### SAW MILL

June 13. James Rabichaud, from laborer to carpenter.

"Wimmin is the cause of the high cost of paper," announced the rag picker to his friend.

"Yes?"

"Yep. Times ain't like they used to be. In them days a woman would throw away a couple o' dresses and it would mean five or six pounds o' rags for paper. Now days they throw away a couple an' it means about three ounces."—Exchange.

## SALUTE THE FLAG

The week before the Fourth the following quotation from the Chicago Tribune appeared in the Berlin Reporter:

"No American flag in a parade should fail to receive the civilian's salute and the forgetful should be reminded by bystanders or police officers along the route. We hope the parade of Independence Day will show a return to this custom, which was so generally respected in war time. It is as important and significant in peace."

The Reporter is to be complimented for such a good reminder, because one can count the number of hats that are removed when the flag is going by in a parade either in Gorham or Berlin. The boys at the Mt. Madison House find the spirit of our citizens in this important matter very depressing. We owe it to our country and to the men that have defended it, to pay to the flag the tribute of removing our hats whenever it passes.

Our children are taught to salute the flag in the schools. We heartily agree with the Chicago Tribune and the Berlin Reporter in the recommendation that the police officers of Berlin and Gorham should take steps to teach the older generation.

Be a 100 % American.

Salute the flag.

## Obituary

### CASCADE MILL

William Shorey was born May 30, 1850. He has worked for the Brown Company on log pond at Cascade mill since June, 1906. His death occurred June 17, 1921.

### SULPHITE MILL

George Leguff was born in Canada, October 1, 1898. He worked for the Company since November 8, 1920, in maintenance department at the Sulphite mill. He died June 17, 1921.

### SAW MILL

James Sanchagrin was born in Quebec, January 16, 1852. He first came to the Brown Company in 1915. At the time of his death he was employed at the salvage department. His death occurred July 11 1921.

John A. Roy was born in Canada, May 16, 1870. He has been with the Brown Company since 1907, and at the time of his death was employed at the band pulp mill. He died July 10, 1921.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS

Mr. Haskell of the Laboratory is spending two weeks in "Take-home-a-tan" country.

Leon Newell is driving a car now. Is it a new one? S-h-h, no, not a new one.

Dave Washburn, where did you get that hat.

When a man puts a Jack-o-Lantern in front of his cottage to keep away the "hounds," there must be something stronger than salt water around.

Last week, while taking charge of a crew of men in the bleachery storage, Joe Mareau sent three or four men to get some spring water. When they returned Joe told them that they were gone too long for such a short distance. He decided to go himself the next time. When he returned he found half a dozen men smoking outside the shed. He then decided that it would be best to send a man the next time.

Mr. Elphage Charest, the machine room machine inspector, has moved to his new residence on Second avenue.

### LUNCH ROOM NOTES

By hook and by crook  
If I am not a good cook  
He's not a crook.

### ONE ON THE OFFICE WORKERS

Every year has	365 days
If you sleep 8 hours a day it	
equals	122 "
This leaves	243 "

If you rest 8 hours a day	122 "
This leaves	121 "
There are 52 Sundays	52 "
This leaves	69 "
If you have half of Saturday off	26 "
This leaves	43 "
If you have an hour and a half for dinner	28 "
This leaves	15 "
Two weeks' vacation	14 "
This leaves	1 "
And this being Labor Day, no-body works.	

Construction of the new dryer machine building has now reached a stage where the progress of the job is more apparent. The main foundations are completed and the steel frame is being erected.

Three men have been appointed to be observers at the Heine Boiler Plant, one working with each shift. Standards have been adopted showing what conditions of running should give the most economical results. If conditions vary from these standards the head firemen will be notified and given opportunity to make the needed changes in their handling of furnaces.

During the last hot spell we have noticed a large number of Berlin people going to the Gorham swimming hole to take a swim. It would seem that our city is large enough to provide some outdoor swimming place with proper bath houses for the general use of the public.

Men of course can use the YMCA pool, but what can the ladies do. Now a few go to Gorham where the dressing accommodations are either the bushes or cars. With our large river it ought to be possible to establish proper facilities for all.

Did anyone notice the news item in the last Berlin Reporter making note of some swimmers who had swum lengthwise in Cedar Lake. We wonder how they usually swam.

The fire protection system around the log piles have been completed and should give us very good protection from any serious fire. Three fire pumps can be put into service giving a capacity of 5000 gals. per minute. A 12" pipe line surrounds the piles and fourteen deluge nozzles can be put into use at one time, completely covering the surface of piles with water. In addition a spray system is used for prevention of fires due to sparks.

John Blouin, our esteemed digester piper, also is noted for the fast time he makes getting to the fire-headquarters when the local fire whistle tries to blow a number straight. First man at the station and last man at the fire, that's John's motto. If talking will put fires out, Blouin is certainly some fire extinguisher. He is strong on telling the rest how to do it, but weak on real action. "You-tell-'em," John.

### A Papermaker's Lament

"I'm forever having troubles;  
Petty troubles all day long;  
First it's the screens—then the paper breaks,  
Get off again—the weight is wrong.  
Always something doing,  
Can't rest any more,  
I'm forever having troubles,  
And worse than I've had before."

—The Paper Industry.

If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as of getting.—Ben. Franklin.

### MY AUTO, 'TIS OF THEE.

My auto, 'tis of thee, short road to poverty, of thee I chant. I blew a pile of dough on you three years ago; now you refuse to go, or won't or can't. Through town and countryside you were my joy and pride, a happy day. I loved the gaudy hue, the nice white tires new, but you're down and out for true, in every way. To thee, old rattlebox, came many bumps and knocks, for thee I grieve. Badly thy top is torn, frayed are thy seats and worn; the whooping cough affects thy horn, I do believe. Thy perfume swells the breeze, while good folks choke and wheeze as we

pass by. I paid for thee a price, 'twould buy a mansion twice; now everybody's yelling "ice"—I wonder why? Thy motor has the grip, thy spark plug has the pip and woe is thine. I, too, have suffered chills, fatigue and kindred ills, endeavoring to pay my bills, since thou wert mine. Gone is my bank roll now, no more 'twould choke the cow, as once before. Yet, if I had the mon, so help me John—amen, I'd buy a car again, and speed some more.—Exchange.

One always has time enough, if one will apply it well.—Goethe.





**BROWN CORPORATION  
FIRE BRIGADE  
LA TUQUE, QUE**

CHIEF, B. Bjornlund  
1st ASSISTANT, W. Greenless, Inspecting  
2nd ASSISTANT, S. Maloney, Operating

WATER CONSERVATION  
Walter Arnot Assistants, Tour Foremen

ELECTRIC PROTECTION  
B. Keenan  
1st Assistants, Sub-Station Crew  
2nd Assistants, General Electric Crew

GENERAL SALVAGE  
C. A. Johnson D. Lawrence J. A. Jones

THREE TOUR SHIFT TEAMS  
CAPTAINS NOZZLE-MEN  
G. Hanson Digester Room Foreman  
W. Peterson Recovery Room Foreman  
L. Loken

HYDRANT-MEN LINEMEN  
Alkali Room Foreman Wood Room Foreman  
Engineers' Assistants Wash Room Foreman

DAY WORKERS TEAM  
CAPTAINS NOZZLE-MEN  
W. L. Gilman A. Turgeon  
F. J. Gilman T. Chiasson  
Nelson Morrison

HYDRANT-MEN LINEMEN  
T. Lavoie David Boutet and crew  
A. Allard A. Bilodeau and crew  
Jerry Dion and crew

**LA TUQUE**

"O Modesty whereunto hast thou  
winged thy flight,  
And left us with this blatant  
Trumpter in sight?"

OF INTEREST only to first-class commercial firms—Advertiser, who is not merely "looking for a position," but for a genuine opportunity, possesses the following high qualifications: extremely well educated, thorough knowledge two foreign languages, perfect command English, experienced private secretary, stenographer and typist, conversant with general office and sales department and mail order routine, sales promotion, and all details connected with follow-up systems, orders, invoicing, etc. High-grade business and foreign correspondent. Tact, initiative and executive ability combined with tireless energy. Genuine prospects of early promotion absolutely essential, no vague, two-by-four propositions entertained where high-class work and intelligent endeavour expected for inadequate remuneration or wheer

it is simply a case of maximum capability with minimum salary or getting high-grade man at low-grade figure. No effort too great where material appreciation shown. Highest personal and business references. Box 5245, Star Office. 265 3 eod.

Why, oh why, cannot the Brown Corporation secure the services of this wonderful paragon?

Tennis this season has taken a very strong hold in La Tuque. The enthusiasts of the racquet exceeding by far the number that the one court, kindly lent by Mr. Simmons Brown, will accommodate. The construction of the proposed two clay courts in connection with the new club is looked forward to with eagerness by those players who, up to the present, have had no opportunity of exhibiting their ability.

On the 25th ulto., a team under the captainship of Mr. J. A. Jones, left on its annual trip to play a friendly match with Shawinigan Falls and Three Rivers, returning on the 27th, with one victory, a tied match and the pleasant feeling of being royally entertained by both clubs. The date of the return matches to be played at La Tuque has not been definitely decided, but is expected to be about the end of August.

SINGLES		
LA TUQUE		SHAWINIGAN
Jones	beat	Douglass
	6-1, 9-11, 6-4	
Fairbairn	lost to	Spencer
	4-6, 4-6	
Annable	beat	Beuregard
	6-2, 5-7, 6-3	
Packard	lost to	Neeld
	9-11, 3-6	
Beckler	beat	Morgan
	1-6, 9-7, 6-1	
DOUBLES		
Jones, Fairbairn	beat	Douglass, Neeld
	2-6, 6-1, 6-4	
Annable, Beckler	beat	Steen, Boland
	4-6, 6-4, 6-4	

Packard, Dumit lost to Spencer, Walsh  
6-4, 0-6, 2-6

La Tuque 5 Shawinigan 3

SINGLES		
LA TUQUE		THREE RIVERS
Jones	beat	H. Smith
	6-2, 6-4	
Fairbairn	beat	M. Smith
	6-3, 6-2	
Packard	lost to	Girard
	1-6, 1-6	
Annable	lost to	Perram
	6-4, 2-6, 4-6	
Dumit	lost to	Robitaille
	1-6, 4-6	
Beckler	beat	C. Smith
	6-0, 5-7, 6-2	
Martinson	lost to	Page
	6-8, 2-6	

DOUBLES		
Jones, Fairbairn	lost to	H. Smith, Girard
	3-6, 6-8	
Annable, Beckler	beat	M. Smith, Perram
	1-6, 6-3, 6-4	
Packard, Dumit	beat	Robitaille, C. Smith
	6-2, 3-6, 6-4	

La Tuque 5 Three Rivers 5

A strawberry festival was held by the Ladies of St Andrews Guild, July 1st, on the church grounds, which proved a great success in every way, even though the strawberries failed to arrive. Ice cream and cake, cold drinks, candies and fancy work were sold. The Mechanics' Band supplied the music for the evening, and the booths and grounds were tastily decorated with flags and electric lights.

**PROMOTIONS FOR JUNE**

L. Evoy, brick cleaner, to tube cleaner.  
E. Tousignant, salt cake storage, to tube cleaner.  
B. Pare, all-round man, to furnace man.  
A. Savanoe, liquor tester, to lab. asst.  
E. Renaud, wood room, to fireman, saw



mill.  
H. R. Annable, main office, to construction records office.

We are very glad to be able to report that Tom Mack is much better and will soon be out and around again, having been confined to his bed for the past week.

Edward Moore of the purchasing department, passed young Nort Maloney a couple of days after Moose got his dump-cart ride and says, "Well, Ed, suppose you will be getting a ride in one of those dump-carts before long." Cheer up, Ed, some still have hopes and since Jimmy Cassidy has stepped off, you still have a chance. This is a great climate up here in Canada.

Heard on Commercial Street during "Moose" Bjourlund's parade: "No use, next to Bjourlund, Fred Gilman is the handsomest man in the cart." Fred stated that the gentleman that made that remark ain't drunk for sartin.

The boys around the mill were laying for "Moose" Bjourlund on his return from his honeymoon, as some of those that have been married in recent years, such as S. J. Bennett of the time office, had not forgotten the ride that they got in the big dump-cart, and didn't plan for him to be slighted, even in such a little matter.

You will see by the picture and cartoon in this copy that he got his ride alright, and one that he will never forget. Old Fred Gilman, the "reptile," was master of ceremonies, assisted by Joe Auby, the tall gentleman with the tall hat on, that is driving the mule. We don't know where Auby got the mule, but he was right on time for the ceremony at the time office at 5 o'clock. Never mind, "Moose," if that old reptile ever gets married, you'll have a chance to get square with him.

Mr. H. R. Annable has recently been promoted from the main office to a position in the construction record office. That is why the main office is so quiet.

Our Mr. W. J. Sharpe is a perfect model, according to our leading tailor. He has been heard to say: "Ven I see Mr. Sharpe I drop my vork and I run to the vindow to see him pass on the street." We think Bill has missed his calling, and would advise him to hire out to some fashion house.

Mr. W. H. Nevins is taking contracts for building boats of all types and des-

criptions. For further information apply to Mr. Nevins.

R. E. Hartley bought a package of Millbank cigarettes, and to advertise for the Millbank Company, he soaked them in some special *drug* and then offered some to all his friends. They were some cigarettes. Thanks, chummy.

The second game of the summer schedule of the town league was played on July 10th. Just before the game was called, Capt. Paquin of the Athletics was presented with a medal for his valuable services for fighting fire in Windigo in May. Notary Duguay made the presentation speech and Mr. Paquin made an appropriate reply.

ATHLETICS		LA TUQUE
J. A. Paquin	Catcher	Brassard
La Frierier	Pitcher	Bouchard
McNaughton	1st base	Bauville
Mahoney	2nd base	Lapointe
Braithwaite	Short	Beaudet
Annable	3rd base	Savard
Beckler	R. field	Potvin
Guilbeault	C. field	Dallaire
Tremblay	L. field	Hughes
White	Subs	Potvin
LeSeur		

The thinking part of mankind do not form their judgment from events; and their estimrte will ever attach equal glory to those actions which deserve success and those which have been crowned with it.—Washington.



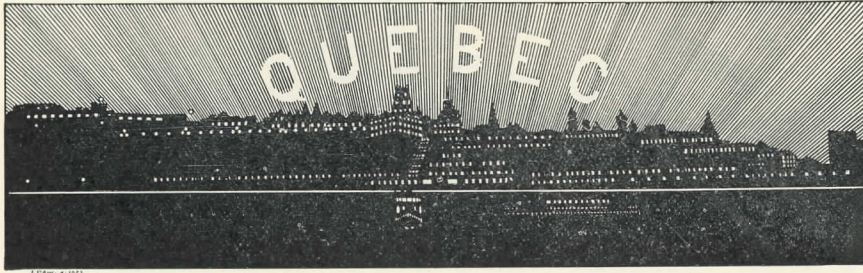
"MOOSE" BJORN LUND AND HIS BRIDAL PARTY ON ST. JOSEPH STREET

The Athletics were too strong for the La Tuque team and the game was very one-sided, ending with a score of 11-0, in favor of Athletics. Geo. McNaughton is almost as expert around first base as he is on center ice in a hockey rink. On second base, Pat Mahoney was just as spry as when he played here in 1914. Other old timers who showed up well were Sam Guilbeault and Medee Paquin. You would think they were about sixteen. The younger players all played good ball and La Tuque now has as good a team as we had back in the old days, when Butler, Churchill, Lovett and Vic. Mulligan were on earth. If Berlin would like to come and try us out, get into communication with manager Jones.

#### ACCIDENTS FOR JUNE

Dept.	Injury	Days Lost
Saw Mill	Bruised Thigh	5
Saw Mill	Infected Finger	3
Planing Mill	Cut Arm	4
Wood Room	Bruised Shoulder	2
Mach. Room	Infected Hand	6
Steel Workers	Strained Foot	4
Millwrights	Crushed Hand	16
Woods	Drowned	
		40
Total accidents		7
Total accidents without loss of time		3
Fatal accidents		1
Grand Total		11





Louie Parent of this office has gone out to the Lyster operation to relieve the bookkeeper who is on his vacation. Louie reports that he likes the change very much, especially since it gives him a chance to get away from the city during the present heat wave.

Mr. Chase of the Portland office was a recent visitor to Quebec. Mr. Chase

break was not a bad one, however, and after a week or so Claude was able to use his right hand as well as ever.

Miss Butler is very busy these days making arrangements for her vacation. The rest of the office force are looking forward to the two weeks that this young lady will be away with no great relish, as things will surely be very dull around here during that time.



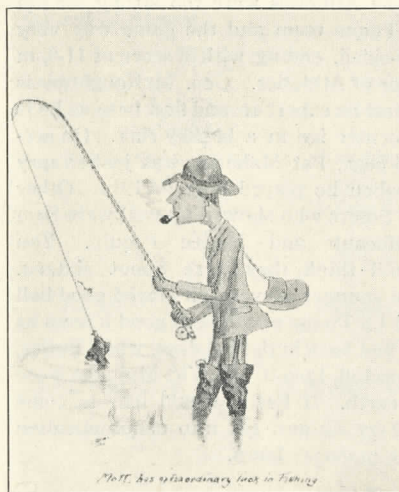
(See page 12)

likes our city, and said that he was sorry he was unable to prolong his visit.

Many were they before July 2nd that believed Carpentier would rock Dempsey to sleep. Now, they all claim that it turned out as they expected it would.

It is so hot now that it seems years since we had ice skating, skiing and snow shoeing. The situation is greatly relieved, however, by everybody asking each other if it is hot enough for them.

Claude Corbett had a little bad luck recently at Windigo. While walking on some logs he slipped and fell on his right hand, breaking one of the fingers. The



De Carteret recently made a trip to Sherbrooke to show the natives there just how golf is played. Deke was very much surprised, however, to find that they had already learned the game, and that they knew too much about it for anyone from Quebec.



Daw also tells us that Panneton of the Riviere Jaune operation is a fisherman of great renown, never having lost a fish (according to himself) weighing less than five pounds. (See sketch.)

Daw has returned from the Riviere Jaune operation with almost unbelievable tales of the wonderful catches made by Mott. Daw claims that every time Mott casts his line into the river, that he pulls up anything from an old boot to a locomotive, and that the people out in that vicinity are daily expecting him to haul out one of the ships sunk by the German submarines. (See sketch.)

The only thing Byrenton caught the last time he went fishing was a tree and he deserves no great credit for this, as it happened accidentally while riding in Danny Horan's car.

He that hath a trade hath an estate, and he that hath a calling hath an office of profit and honor.—Ben. Franklin.

As scarce as truth is, the supply has always been in excess of the demand.  
—H. W. Shaw.

Vigilance is not only the price of liberiy, but of success of any sort.—Beecher.



## PORTLAND OFFICE

The Kream Krisp department lost one of its valuable salesmen in the death of J. Louis Jordan who passed away, June 10th, after an illness of several months. Mr. Jordan was well known in Berlin through his connections with other concerns before entering the employ of Brown Company.

Are you a member of "Lunch Hour Yacht Club?" If not and do not go home to dinner, why not take a noon hour sail with H. H. King, purchasing department, in his new motor boat? Mr. King is at home on the water and extends an invitation to all the boys to join him in his brief sails about the harbor.

Horton King, paper sales division, has entered on his duties in Mr. Ek's department and is extended a cordial welcome. Mr. King assumes the position made vacant through the resignation of Mr. Gibson.

D. W. Linton, traffic manager, and family have taken a cottage at Old Orchard for the summer.

F. W. Rahmanop, sulphite mill supt., paid a short visit to Portland office re-

cently, en route to his cottage at Old Orchard.

R. E. Dyer has joined the pulp sales department force as stenographer, to assist during the vacation season.

Since his experience in Brunswick last year, P. N. Grover, accounting department, has been making a study of the traffic rules.

W. B. Fozzard, secretary to the controller, on a recent Saturday afternoon fishing trip in the new Y. M. C. A. motor boat caught his share of the thirty large codfish captured. Mr. Fozzard changed his residence lately and is now a citizen of South Portland.

Good use was made of a few barrels of lignin liquor from the sulphite mill lately when it was generously sprinkled over the dirt section of the retail yard. It made a great improvement.

Forceful advertising campaign tactics have been adopted by the retail department which materially assists the retail selling force in their solicitation for new business, in which distance will be no barrier.

On June 26th, H. C. Collins, advertising department, was presented with a nine pound girl. Congratulations.

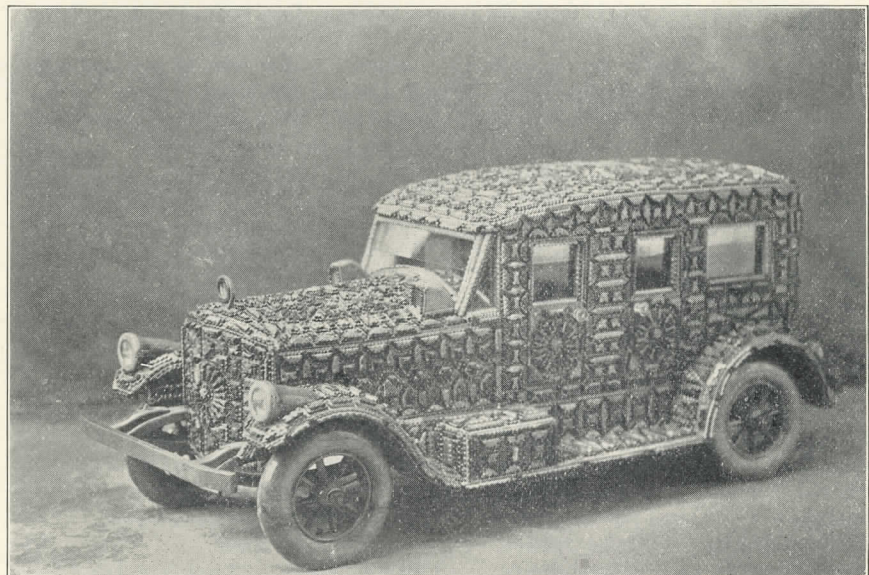
What is a "bezel?" Ask one in the accounting department.

Motor boat enthusiasm here is now at its height. Several of the office force are owners. Moody wanders back and forth to Great Diamond Island in the "Wanderer;" Maling "knocks around" in his new knockabout; while King takes some of the less fortunate ones down the harbor to get the cool sea air during the noon hour. In addition to the motor boat owners there are those who depend on the brawny arm to propel their "floating castles" over the waves."

It is quite natural to note that quite a number of the Berlinites like our Portland and its neighboring summer resorts very well. George Richter was at Prince's Point; Tom Estabrook holds forth at Bailey's Island; the Misses Olga and Beatrice Erickson make Portland their headquarters during vacation time, and numerous others from Berlin spend their vacations at Old Orchard.

### A BACHELOR'S PRAYER

Backward, turn backward, O Time in  
your flight,  
Give us a maiden with skirts not so tight;  
Give us a girl whose charms, many or few,  
Are not so exposed by much peek-a-boo;  
Give us a maiden, no matter what age,  
Who won't use the street for a vaudeville  
stage;  
Give us a girl not so sharply in view;  
Dress her in skirts that the sun won't  
shine thru  
Then give us the dances of days long gone  
by  
With plenty of clothes and steps not so  
high;  
Oust turkey trot capers and buttermilk  
glides,  
The hurdy-gurdy twist and the wiggletail  
slide;  
Then let us feast our tired optics once  
more  
On a genuine woman as sweet as of yore,  
Yes, Time, please turn backward and  
grant our request  
For God's richest blessing—but not one  
undressed.



The auto shown on this page was made by Archie Willette, a Brown Company employee. Mr. Willette is spare back teuder on the paper machines at the Cascade Mill. It took Mr. Willett about a year working three hours a day to make this auto. The auto is about five feet long, it is made mostly of old cigar boxes, and contains 5,611 pieces, the wheels are made of wood, also the bumpers, there is hand brake, clutch, shifting rod, foot brake, accelerator, speedometer, magneto and key, in the car. The box on the side of the car contains dry cell batteries for the dash board light and front and rear lights. There is a spare wheel in the rear. The only tools Mr. Willett used were a jack-knife, hammer and sand paper.



## ATHLETICS

I am not gifted with the wit of Neal O'Hara, or the knowledge of well-known sport writers, such as Hugh Fullerton, Paul Shannon, Ring Lardner, etc., but I am simply going to give you an idea of why I think athletics in general are beneficial to workers in most plants. I served twenty-one months in the army during the World War, and there I saw what athletics really did for the men. I saw and associated with men who had never taken part in sports of any kind before enlisting in the service. These men, some of them from farms, factories, etc., had merely been contented to look on. They would sit around thinking of home while the other fellows were playing the game and getting some good, clean exercise. Gradually these men took up one sport or another and that tired feeling soon wore away, and you would be surprised to see the change that came over these men. I have seen them carry 100-pound shells for ten or twelve hours at a time, and then go out and choose up sides and play a game of base ball or hand ball.

Why wouldn't it be a good idea to start some sort of an athletic association in the Brown Co. Let the three mills in this city connected with this Company bury the hatchet, and get together in sports. The Amoskeag, Plant Bros., McElwain and 7-20-4 Plants in this state all have associations of this sort and mix together in different sports, and do it in a good, friendly way. Now why shouldn't we cut out this business of what mill is the best, or what mill crowd has more "pep," and get down to brass tacks. We are all working for the same company. Let's do all they expect of us in the mill, and then nights after work and holidays let us all get together in some sort of sport. This talk of being too tired to play this or that game is all "bunk." If those men, after coming out of the trenches for a rest, etc., could lose their tired feeling by enjoying some sport, why shouldn't we get into the game and get some good, clean exercise ourselves. Some of us would perhaps prefer fishing and hunting, but there are some of us who would prefer to play some sport, but what we lack is backing. Each mill should have an association of its own and from these individual associations, one big Brown Co. Athletic Association could be formed, that would take up most general sports; such as base ball, basket ball, soccer football, hand ball, tennis, bowling, etc. I omitted football, as I think it is too strenuous a sport for a working man, unless he could have a lot of time to get in condition. We want to forget this busi-

ness of "We are the people and we want to be heard." Let's all get in and plug. If those plants in the lower part of the state can back and produce good athletes, why can't we? It's up to each one of us. Using the words of the late Commander of the American Legion, "Are you with me?"

### CORP. BELL TOOK "DADDY" EDWARDS FOR A SPY

One of the outstanding characteristics of General Edwards in his service abroad was the way in which he ferreted out actual facts of every situation, often making trips to the front line trenches and exposing himself to shellfire when information was required. Corporal Bell at the Mt. Madison House tells an incident that is typical experience of many men in the ranks of the YD.

"One day on the Chemin des Dames front, I was on a liaison detail repairing a telephone line in the Pinon Wood to connect up with the French, when I met an officer, covered with mud, who asked me the way to the P. C. After I had told him, I began to wonder whether I had done right. For a moment I suspected he was a spy, but I watched and saw him talking with the officers and decided it was all right.

Later I was driving an ammunition wagon in the Argonne, when I met the same man. He asked some questions and as he went on, said:

'Carry on. I am trying to get you boys out for a rest before long.'

I asked a buddy who he was and was told, 'General Edwards.'

And I said, 'Why that's the man I took for a spy in the Pinon Wood.'

### YOU'D BE SURPRISED

There was a young man,  
Who always talked with his hands;

He was surprised.

Went out one night last week,  
Upon the Berlin streets;

He was surprised.

For Stewart, the motor cop,  
Just plainly told him to stop,  
And just report to the court;  
Might relieve him of a lot.  
The judge said, "How do you do."  
Says Arthur, "I don't know you."

He was surprised.

Said the judge: "Twenty will do."  
And this I'm telling you,

He was surprised.

On the Berlin streets no more,  
Will Arthur speed with that "Stu-dy,"  
Because the judge said, "fine."

He was surprised.

## COME TO DUMMER

Come to Dummer in the Summer,  
Where the Androscoggin flows  
O'er the rapids; whirling, dancing  
Through the flats; just plodding slow.

Dear old river, how we love thee,  
Though you're checked with dams  
and piers.  
Laughing loudly at obstructions;  
'Tis the engineer that fears.

Eighty million logs you carry,  
Cut from off the neighboring hills,  
To be chewed up by machinery  
At the Brown and I. P. mills.

Under bank and pier and boulder,  
Lies the shining, speckled trout,  
Just a-waiting there for Barton,  
"Please, sir, won't you yank me out?"

Come to Dummer in the Summer,  
Hear the songbirds, see the doe,  
Teaching her two spotted beauties  
How to feed at twilight glow.

Teaching them to fear the man scent;  
From a snapping twig to run,  
Lest the hunter, first to spy them,  
Plug them with his deadly gun.

Come to Dummer in the Summer,  
With its pure azonic air,  
Where the people all are happy,  
Free from sickness, strife and care.

Drink the water from her springlets,  
That will give you strength and  
health.

Better far than patent nostrums,  
Better than all John D's. wealth.

Come to Dummer in the Summer,  
Shout her praises to the sky;  
Such a splendid place to live in,  
Best place on earth to die.

## WHO AM I?

You cannot see me, but I am there,  
Indeed, I follow you everywhere.  
While you work and while you play,  
I am present both night and day.

You cannot hear me, I make no sound,  
But I never fail to be around.  
Oft you forget that I exist,  
But if I left I'd be sadly missed.

You cannot touch me, but yet you know  
That I am with you wherever you go.  
I bring contentment, as you will find,  
Sense of security, and peace of mind.

*I Am Your Life Insurance.*

Our Group Life Insurance Plan protects  
those of us who are insured, every minute  
of every day, no matter where we are.

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