

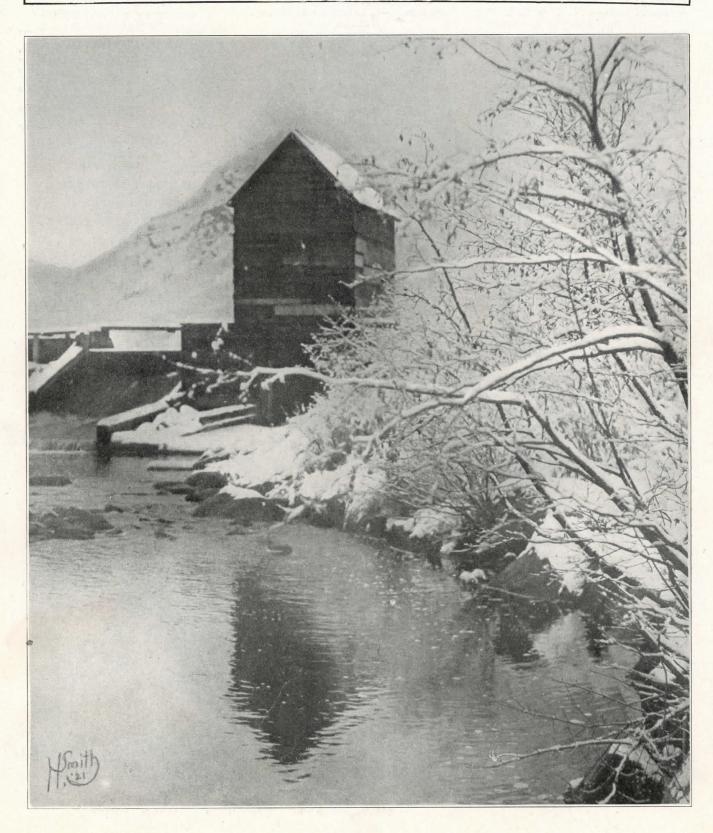
THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. III.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION BERLIN, N. H., DECEMBER 1, 1921

No. 6



BROWN BULLETIN

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DECEMBER, 1921

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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

METROPOLITAN NURSING SERVICE

Available to all employees of one or more years service CHIEF NURSE, Miss Uhlschoeffer

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OFFICE HOURS UPPER PLANTS, Afternoons, except Sat., 1.30-5; Sat., 9-10.30. SULPHITE MILL, Afternoons, except Sat., 2-5; Sat. 10.30-12. CASCADE MILL, Mornings, 9-12.

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P. Hayes C. Bergeron C. Locke F. Francour A. Dion F. Thebarge Wood Room D. McNichol A. Labelle C. Picard C. Murphy

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

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association will be held at the Y. M. C. A. at 5 p. m., on December 13th, for the purpose of electing directors for the next year. The following directors' terms of office expire: H. S. Gregory, Jos. Hennessey, A. L. Laferriere, John C. Sherman. At the same time an editor is to be elected by the board of directors.

SUGGESTION FOR THE BULLETIN

The Brown Bulletin has now been published for some time, and many good jokes and stories have been told and everybody looks forward to the first of the month so that they can get the Bulletin and read some new jokes about someone they know. Now that is all right in its place and we all like to enjoy ourselves, but could we not also have some articles pertaining to the manufacture of the different products of the company, such as caustic, chloroform, sulphite pulp, paper, etc.? Department heads could take a few minutes and write articles explaining the manufacture of products in which they are interested. A description of the manufacture of the various products should prove of value and interest to the readers of the Bulletin.

1920 In A Class By Himself



1921 Viewing the Ruins





OLD TIME PHOTO OF BROWN HOUSE

NURSING SERVICE

This service was started with nurses and no satisfactory first aid room. It seems to us to be running down hill rapidly. We now have first aid rooms in the different mills, but very little nurse service. Canvassing the situation the following is found:

OFFICIAL HOURS

Cascade 9 to 12 Upper Plants 1.30 to 4.30 Sulphite 3 to 5

This shows a nurse to be available for the three mills for a total of eight hours. As a matter of fact they are not at mills for even this length of time.

Complaint at all mills is the same, the hours of duty are too short, they are not in on time, nor do they stay the appointed time. It is seldom that one is available for an injury, most of the work performed consisting of redressing wounds.

Accidents are bound to occur during any of the twenty-four hours and we are certainly not getting nurse service of more than a two-hour daily average per mill.

The general sentiment seems to be that the present service is hardly worth the expense.

Are we asking too much to request the management to provide a nurse for each mill for at least the day shift? Twenty-four hours' service would require nine nurses.

A death or long sickness from injury per month, saved by such service might prove a cheaper proposition than the amount necessary to pay insurance claims.

Ohituary

CHEMICAL MILL

James Morgan was born in Canada on November 10, 1869. He has worked for this company continuously since October 15, 1918. At the time of his death, which occured November 11, 1921, he was employed at the Caustic Plant yard.

SAW MILL

George Murray was born December 28, 1843, in Prince Edward Island. He has worked continuously for the company since 1894. At the time of his death he was employed as a watchman at the Grand Trunk gate. He died October 12, 1921.

PORTLAND OFFICE

K

Your Portland office reporter received a letter recently from Leon Cole, formerly with the pulp sales division, in which he wished to be remembered to his former business associates.

L. I. Perry of Niles and Niles, New York, has joined the auditing force here on the annual audit and will remain until completed.

The periodical section of the library has increased to such an extent that R. D. Chase, librarian, has transferred the older numbers to filing cabinets in the supply room.

W. T. Callahan, financial department, is quarantined at his home on Concord Street because of the illness of his daughter, Mary, with diphtheria.

Edmund Burke, manager Window Frame and Kream Krisp departments, has returned after sixteen days spent in New York getting orders for window frames.

Messrs. Downing P. Brown and Norman Brown were recently at the Portland office.

George Parker has severed his connection with the paper sales division to accept a position as bond salesman with Hornblower & Weeks.

Ralph Dyer has resigned from his position as stenographer in the pulp sales division.

Edward F. Moody, pulp sales division and western representative, left for an extended business trip through the middle west territory. Before starting on his western trip, Mr. Moody spent a few days in the woods after big game but was unsuccessful.

Joseph Royer, the well-known baritone, formerly of Berlin, N. H., and his wife, Elizabeth Amsden, are now connected with the San Carlos Opera Company and made their appearance in La Gioconda at the Boston Opera House, for a twa weeks' engagement. Mr. Royer is a brother-in-law of Melville Pray, paper sales division, and Mr. and Mrs. Pray spent a few days as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Royer and attended the opera.

The boys of Portland office have extended congratulations to John Kelsey, of the President's office, upon the arrival of a ten pound boy on November 18th.

Wanted—A ticket to the Harvard-Yale game, any year. Will pay a large premium. Phone 1921 L. P. W.

Archie Hawthorne, our heating plant engineer, has of late been wearing an expression of perturbed worry and deep concern, apparently brought on by the present coal situation. He says the present grade of coal does not come up to standard, as it seems to melt instead of burn and would be more suitable for taring roofs of buildings.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, and F. W. Thompson, cost department, spent a few days in Washington recently on business.

Mr. Thompson took in the Harvard-Yale game while enroute from Portland.

The members of Portland office all spent a pleasant Thanksgiving and enjoyed their fill of turkey, the annual gift of the company.

W. T. Callahan, finance department, and captain of the Deering Hockey Team, has issued general orders for the team to report for training on December 20th. Several important events are scheduled for the coming season. Is La Tuque interested?

How big is a bag of hay?

Following is an advertisement in the November 22nd issue of the Portland Evening Express and Advertiser:

For Sale—HAY—Bag of Hay, 10 to 15 Tons. Can be seen at——Lower Farm. Prides Corner.

Arthur T. Spring, manager credit department, has returned from a week at the Berlin office.

L. W. Stack, purchasing department, with his chum, motored to Waterville Thanksgiving Eve to spend the holiday with friends.

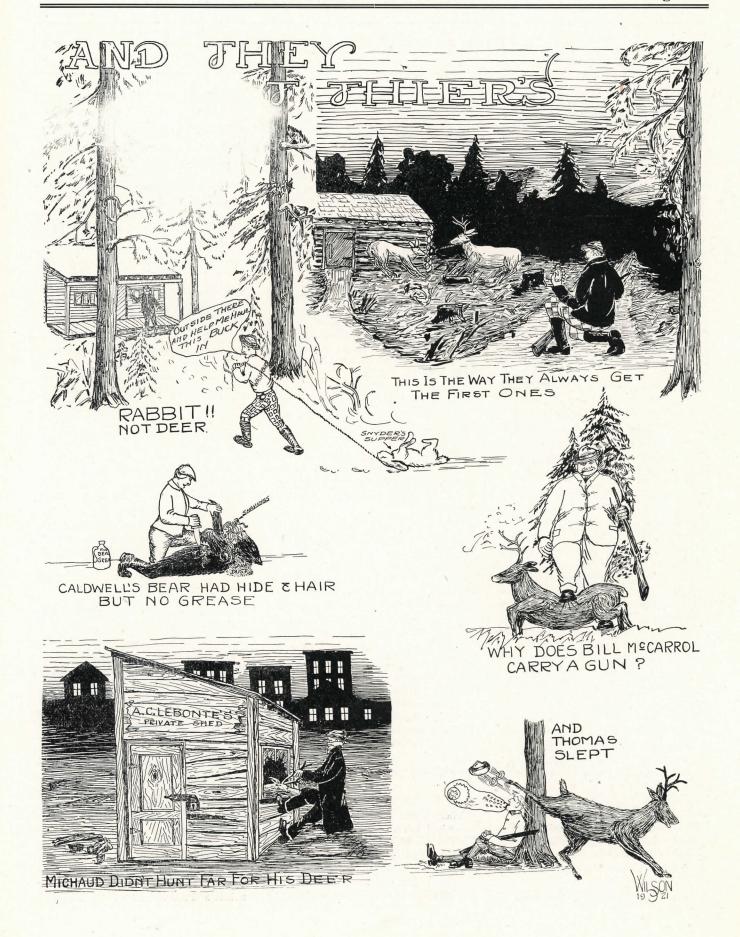
Members of Portland office extend their sympathies to Grover C. Hanson and George E. McGlauflin. Mr. Hanson lost his father in October, after a long illness, and Mr. McGlauflin's mother suddenly passed away on November 19th.

An eastern college graduate applied for work in a Michigan lumber camp and was assigned to one end of a cross cut saw, the other end being in charge of an old and experienced lumberman. At the end of an hour the veteran stopped sawing and regarded his weary partner with pitying eyes. "Sonny," he said, "I don't mind you riding on this saw, but if it's just the same to you, I wish you'd quit scraping your feet on the ground."

THANKSGIVING

In his essay upon Self Reliance, Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote, "An institution is the lengthened shadow of one man." As Comptroller Brockway recently pointed out in a talk before the Kiwanis Club of Portland, the Brown Company is undoubtedly the lengthened shadow of William W. Brown. During this Thanksgiving season, in accordance with the governor's proclamation and the tradition that has come down to us from the Pilgrim Fathers, we came together to thank Divine Providence for our manifold blessings; living in an independent nation under a stable constitution and one in which slavery has been abolished and the legalized saloon closed, all by reason of the faith and good works of those who have gone before. We were thankful for the prospect that by international agreement, armament in the future will be limited and that the money saved will be available to pay our just debts and to provide for the needs of education and of industry. Truly our great national blessings were foremost in our minds, but at the same time we considered our special blessings as employees of the Brown Company. One of these was the good custom established by Mr. William W. Brown, who many years ago began to give to his employees in the saw mill a few turkeys each Thanksgiving Day. The shadow of this custom has lengthened and this year turkeys were brought in by the carload, in order that hundreds of families might enjoy the day.

The man who thinks he is too big for his job is generally too small for any other job. Stop admiring yourself, get acquainted with your work, and find out what wonderful opportunities are in that work to master.—*Bill Osborne*.





SULPHITE MILL GAS



Mr. C. A. Martin attended the Harvard football game and was able to give everyone a graphic description of Harvard's prowess.

The Manning Plant has been restarted after a year's shut down. This meant reequiping with coal and ash apparatus and a general overhauling of boilers.

Different crews have had a lot of gas mask practice recently in overhauling the relief gas system in digester house. It has been a hard and disagreeable job and the men certainly showed their ability and willingness to carry the work on in spite of the unusually difficult conditions.

Work on the new dryer installation is progressing rapidly. One machine is set up, brickwork on building finished and one machine should be ready for operation early next year.

Congratulations have been pouring in on A. Watt for killing a big four-point buck. Mr. Watt has spent several weekends chasing deer but now feels rewarded for many of his zero journeys.

Since the snow came, Jim Fagan has given up discussing the wonderful system of fire protection developed by the Indians a thousand years ago in the Mahoosic Notch region. His main problem now seems to be the heating and power systems of his house at Paris Hill. Jim has a scheme for multiplying the pipes of a onepipe furnace. It possesses remarkable possibilities and may yet prove a boon to the Maine farmer. He is balancing the advantages of this against a scheme of reflectors that will enable him to heat the house with one candle. We should like at this time to call his attention to a plan outlined by one of our learned contemporaries, who is apparently interested in the same problems.

A machine room man wishes to know how the poor people get the money to buy automobiles and fur coats.

CARD OF THANKS

We sincerely thank the members of the Sulphite Department for their kind expressions of sympathy and the beautiful flowers sent on the death of our beloved daughter, Anne.

M. J. Myler and Family.

Here is the hunting story of Arthur Boulanger. There were four in the party and we went deer hunting at Cedar Pond, where each one took his way. The first thing I saw was a nice little deer eating leaves from a tree and I pointed my gun and fired one shot and missed. The deer ran away and a little while after I saw a big buck coming my way. He was runing so fast, and as it was the first time that I had seen a buck running, I forgot to take a shot at him, and after this happened I was so mad that I left my hat in the woods.

Gaston Chaurest, little son of Elphege Chaurest, machine room inspector, entertained a number of his little friends at a Hallowe'en frolic on the occasion of his fifth birthday, at the home of his parents on Second Avenue on Saturday, October 29th. The house was decorated with yellow and black witches, pumpkins and other suggestive Hallowe'en novelties being used. The little folks were made merry with all sorts of games and stunts, ice cream and a birthday cake with five candles, and other delicacies. A cash present was given to him by his little cousin, Laurier Pouliot, for him to purchase something by which to remember the occasion.

Pierre Labonte while riding to Errol in his car, saw a ringneck pheasant hen with a brood of chicks dusting in the middle of the road. During the trip he saw a skunk, quillpig, woodchuck, several rabbits, partridge and squirrels, and a pair of wild ducks on the river, and not much of a day for game either.

The old H. C. L. evidently has suffered a death blow, when sugar is given away. I saw in the Berlin Reporter last week: Two pounds of sugar given away with every \$2.00 purchase. Two years ago sugar was selling for 30 cents a pound and hard to get at that price. The advertisement I saw in the paper brought back recollections of the good old days gone by.

There was a time not so many years ago when Berlin automobile owners put up their machines at the beginning of the winter and let them stay put up until the next spring. They didn't want to buck the snow. But that day has gone by and the man who can't run his machine right

through the winter is either sick or out of town.

Did you ever hear the tale of the wild duck and the dump? Ask Leon Thebarge, he will tell you all about it.

Arthur Blais says that legs are too slow to furnish transportation for him so he has purchased a Hudson Super Six. This machine will make things much easier for Arthur.

VACATION TIME

Our wives have left our bed and board To take a long vacation, No more we'll pay our bills or theirs For such a provocation.

We tried to keep them yet a spell By buying silks and laces, No more "Home Rule" by fallen man; They're bound to kick the traces.

The suffragettes have spoiled our homes,
For now the women vote,
A happy jack mule once we were,
But now we are the goat.

A J. I. C. upon our tongue
We've bridled down our grief,
Yet things we have to stand sometimes
Are way beyond belief.

Around the house we've tried to help By washing, sweeping, frying, But grizzly looks are all we get— It nearly sets us crying.

And visiting folks, our wives' near kin, With sympathetic glances Do make us shrivel up with pain, As if shot full of lances.

Although we are a misued lot,
Our bed a thorn and thistle,
We'll fool them with a made-up smile,
We'll dance and skip and whistle.

The worker who does his best travels faster and farther than the worker who does his worst.

Some people spend so much time grieving over the mistakes they made yesterday, and worrying about those they may make tomorrow that they have no time left to profit by the opportunities of today.

—Making Paper.

There are three kinds of folks who are not worrying about prohibition—the one who doesn't drink, the one who still has a little and the one who has a little still,

MY HOBBY--POSTAGE STAMPS

(Continued from last issue)

Separations—The earliest issues did not have any means provided for separating, and the stamps were usually cut apart with scissors. Such stamps are called imperforate or unperforated. The inconvenience of cutting the stamps apart led Henry Archer of London to experiment in 1848 upon a method of reducing the strength of the paper between the stamps so that they could be torn apart without injury to the stamp.

The first attempt resulted in irregular, jagged cuts of varying lengths; his second, in 1849, of regular incisions; and the final one, in 1850, in regular rows of small holes punched out in straight lines.

Separations are affected by two general methods—rouletting and perforating.

In rouletting the paper is cut partly or wholly through, but no paper is removed; in perforating a part of the paper is removed.

There are many different styles of rouletting, such as pin holes, semi-circles, saw-tooth and wavy lines.

Perforations—The chief style of separation of stamps, and the one which is in nearly universal use, is called perforating.

By this process the paper between the stamps is cut away in a line of holes, usually round, leaving little bridges of paper between the stamps to hold them together until they are to be separated.

These little bridges are called the teeth of the perforation, and of course project from the stamp when it is torn from the sheet.

As the size of the perforation is often a guide to the date of issue of the stamp, it is necessary to measure them and describe them by a gauge number.

Thus we say a stamp is perforated 12 or $13\frac{1}{2}$. This does not mean that there are 12 or $13\frac{1}{2}$ perforations on the side or end of the stamp, but that 12 or $13\frac{1}{2}$ perforations can be counted in the space of two centimeters.

This space has been arbitrarily adopted by collectors the world over as the length in which perforations shall be measured.

Stamp dealers sell accurately printed gauges for measuring stamps and they are inexpensive.

In some cases the gauge of the perforations on the side of a stamp differs from that of the top and bottom, and such stamps are said to have compound perforations.

Impression—The methods employed in printing stamps are five in number; engraving, surface printing, embossing, type

printing and lithography.

In engraving the plates for stamps, the design is first cut on a matrix or hub of soft metal, which is then hardened and transferred by pressure to either copper or steel plates.

In this process the ink is received and held in lines depressed below the surface of the plate, and in printing from these plates the damp paper is forced down into the depressed lines and absorbs the color.

Surface printing, or topography, is the exact reverse of engraved plate printing. In this process the parts of the design which are to show in color are left at the original level of ihe plate, and the spaces between are cut away. Surface printed stamps show great uniformity, and the process is cheaper than engraving.

Embossed printing is a method in which the design is sunk in the metal or die, and the printing is done against a yielding platen, such as leather, which is forced up into the depressions of the die, thus forming the designs on the paper in relief. The current envelopes of the United States are a sample of embossed printing.

Type-set stamps are printed from ordinary printers' type, just as a book or newspaper is printed. This method of printing is apt to show great lack of uniformity and many broken type.

Lithography is a common process for printing stamps. In this method the design is drawn by hand or transferred from an original engraving to the surface of a lithographic stone, in greasy ink.

The stone is wet with an acid fluid, which causes it to repel the printing ink, except on the greasy lines of the design.

A fine lithographic print closely resembles an engraving but the lines are not raised on the face, or depressed on the back, and there is usually a duller appearance in the lithograph than in the engraving. Passing the edge of the finger nail lightly over the lines of the design will sometimes assist in distinguishing a lithographed from an engraved stamp.

When a plate or die is worn, it is sometimes retouched by hand and the worn lines deepened and strengthened. The plate is then known as re-engraved or retouched plate.

Some governments have printed stamps which are no longer current from the old plates, and sold them to collectors. These are called "government re-prints" or "official re-prints." In some cases the plates have passed into the hands of private persons who make and sell impressions from them; these are known as "private re-prints." These re-prints are comparatively worthless to the collector, and their price as a rule is only a fraction

of the price of originals.

When a stamp remains current for a long time, and is printed in large quantities, a number of plates are prepared, and these usually show on the margin or somewhere on the stamp a designating number. Such numbers are called plate numbers.

In the earlier stamps of Great Britain these plate numbers show on the face of the stamp, and the value of the stamp varies according to the plate number. In the stamps of the United States the plate numbers are on the margin of the sheet.

When a government for any reason wishes to reprint an obsolete issue, and cannot obtain the original plates or dies, a facsimilie imitation is sometimes made, and the prints from these new plates are called "government counterfeits."

Facsimiles and imitations of stamps made and sold by private individuals are called "counterfeits," and are, of course, utterly worthless.

Surcharged stamps are stamps on which a new value or a new name has been printed to render them available for some purpose not originally intended.

The postal officials of many countries distribute sample sets of their stamps, and to prevent their use in the mails are "surcharged," "specimen," "cancelled," etc.

Some countries sell off their stock of old stamps when a new issue takes their place and cancel the stamps with a punch hole, or by printing a heavy line or bar across the face. Stamps which are prepared and printed as experiments are called "proofs," and stamps left over and sold after they are no longer available for postage are called "remainders."

Designs submitted to a government but not used are called "essays."

The gum on the back of a stamp is distinguished as "dark gum," "white gum," colored gum," "smooth gum" and "crinkly gum." Stamps having full original gum are worth more than those from which the gum has been removed. Some countries color the gum red, etc., and re-prints are very apt to have the gum differing from that of the originals.

The largest stamp collection ever gathered in the world, and the greatest in respect to value is now being sold at auction in Paris. It is the Ferrary Collection, which has been famous for years in philatelic circles. It represents the wrok of more than fifty years by Philip la Renotiere von Ferrary. It is estimated that he spent during that time at least \$1,500,000 on his collection. Had it not been for the war this great collection, which contained many stamps of which only a single specimen is known, would have

been in Berlin, Germany. Ferrary died in Switzerland on May 20, 1917, and when his will was opened it was found that his collection had been bequeathed to the Berlin Postal Museum. The stamps, however, were in Paris. The proceeds of the sale will go into the French treasury, and it is estimated that upwards of \$2,000,000 will be realized.

I do not believe that there is another hobby that is really as fascinating as stamp collecting; nor is there another pastime that will drive away the blues so quickly. The minute a real collector opens his album, his mind is centered on one subject only and that is "stamps,"—all other thoughts vanish instantly. If you have a friend that is an old grouch or pessimist, succeed in getting him interested in postage stamps, and you have found a sure cure for him.

NANSEN SKI CLUB

In our last issue we outlined the plans for the ski chute, designed by Norway Johnson of the Nansen Ski Club. Construction on this has gone forward under the active supervision of "Spike" Oleson and the picture shows the slide in course of construction. The lumber for the slide was toted a quarter of a mile up Paine's Hill by members of the club and their friends. As is shown in the picture the main framework is made of 6"x6"



timbers and rests upon cement foundations. The cement for these was also carried up by volunteer labor. Norway claims that no cow will knock it down for many summers. It certainly gives us the impression that a good jump would land one in Maine.

Plans are being made for a three-day carnival with Berlin the center of activi-

ties. Recent developments have included the offer of a cup by W. R. Brown for a dog race to be known as the Eastern International Dog Team Derby. The course as now planned is from Berlin to Colebrook to Lancaster to Berlin. Organizations in these towns have signified their willingness to co-operate.

By the building of a permanent slide the Nansen Club hopes to develop local talent and improve the material resources of the Club to such an extent that one or two local jumpers may be sent to the classic Holmen-Kollen carnival in Norway in 1924. Surely this is an ambition that we all ought to encourage.

DISTRIBUTION OF TURKEYS

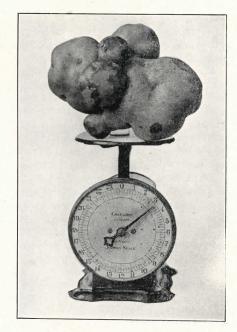
Thanksgiving Day is a time for feasting and good cheer, therefore it behooves us all to accept things in general in the spirit in which they are given. This particularly should be applied when accepting the turkeys the company provides each year at this time.

Many years ago when Mr. W. W. Brown established the custom of providing turkeys for the married men in his employ there were but a handful of such men, and as everybody was personally acquainted with one another and their family conditions, it was an easy matter to do justice in all cases. However, since that time the organization has rapidly developed until its original "handful" has grown to many hundreds, so that it is no longer possible to keep in such close personal touch.

That the custom is still continued is a self evident fact that the Brown Co. is interested in the welfare of their employees, but on account of the increased number, the lists now have to be made up from records and personal inquiry by the heads of the various departments and, consequently, there are bound to be misunderstandings and omissions, so that when the time comes to distribute the turkeys, there is more or less apparent injustice. This particularly applies to the size and weight of the bird. The Company orders an ample number of the best quality to weigh within certain ranges and if, through error, the concern furnishing them "short ship" or send too large proportions of small size, there is not sufficient time to have the error rectified, therefore those who are unfortunate in getting a small bird, whereas they need, and should have, a large one for the size of their family, should be good sports and take this little piece of hard luck with a smile and be thankful for what

they have. The true philosopher always applies the old adage "Half a loaf is better than none," and I am sure that many of us could not afford, and would never have, such a luxury as turkey if it were not for the custom established by Mr. Brown years ago.

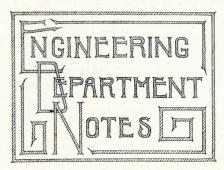
However, it is the desire and aim of the Company as well as all those whose business it is to assist in this distribution, that these errors and omissions do not occur. As stated above, records have to be depended on and in this connection the employees themselves can greatly assist by taking pains to see that their names are recorded correctly, as to being married and the number of dependents. Also we would suggest that in cases where single men get married, that they notify the time office of the men employing them, and ask that their records be changed. This information will be useful in making up the income tax report to the government as well as the turkey list.



For many years the Northern Pacific Railroad has been known as the "Line of the Big Potato." For advertising purposes, it has been customary to scour the country for large potatoes, weighing 2½ lbs. or more, to be baked and served in the dining cars of the company at ten cents each. The company lost money on each one, but charged the same to advertising expenses and it was a good investment. Now comes Hans E. Johnsen of Milan, N. H., with a remarkable potato weighing over three pounds and suggests that such potatoes should be served in the dining cars of the Berlin Street Railway. It's possible.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES





"Brad" Whitten is spending a vacation in Boston, where his postcards indicate that he is having the time of his life.

There is being built a new addition to the Riverside Turbine Room. A fourth turbine is to be installed. All the foundations are in place and the steel and machinery installation and the brickwork are going ahead rapidly. The present shortage of water in the river makes an imperative demand for this turbine, and more may be necessary.

Work is being pushed on the addition to the Kream Krisp Plant and completion is near.

Numbers one and two water wheels at the Gorham Power Plant are being installed.

Mr. Lovett has been very busy for the past few weeks in connection with the Jones project for a power plant at Pontook, which has been up for a hearing at Concord.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Mr. John Graff of the Photographic Section of the Research Department of the Brown Company, has issued an appeal through various technical periodicals asking for word from other industrial photographers and microscopists as to methods and apparatus used, class of work done and personal estimate of the industrial value of this type of work. He believes that it would be feasible to form an association of technical photographers and microscopists, perhaps as a section of one of the pulp and paper or textile associations.

Mr. S. Anderson, janitor in the two Research buildings during the past year, has been transferred to Jos. Napert's crew. Mr. Louis Brunelle is our new janitor. Two meetings of the Philotechnical Society have been held this month. W. B. Van Arsdel spoke upon "The Measurement of Color" and G. A. Richter gave a paper upon "The Haber Process," which included a discussion of the recent explosion at Oppau.

At the present time members of the Research Department are cooperating with the mill men in getting data dealing with the drying of paper.

Born October 24, 1921, to Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Vannah, a daughter, Mary.

Miss "Tot" Tollen, who has been ill at her home in Plymouth since the first of September, is now improving slowly, though the date of her return is still indefinite. Miss Ruth Studd is substituting for her during her absence.

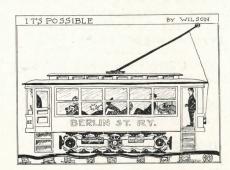
Friends of Mr. Arthur J. King, formerly of the Research Department, will be interested to learn that he and Mrs. King have a son, born November 6, 1921, weight 9¼ pounds.

Hunting is a favorite sport among the members of the force just now. The "lucky ones" so far are H. E. Brakewood and Charles Johnson, the former getting a buck and the latter a 160-lb. doe.

THE HOUSE THAT RAN ITSELF

In Canada the world seems to be moving too rapidly for domestic appliances that are content to save labor merely by drawing the energy to do so from outside sources of electricty or gas. The house with its fittings is being put in a fair way to develop its own power supply. From a township in Quebec comes the news of a rocking-chair dynamo which generates enough electricity to drive fans, sewing machines, and other domestic contrivances. If it can do this, one does not see why a really assiduous occupant should not develop a fairly useful amount of candle-power and assist the lighting arrangements into the bargain. And why stop short at rocking-chairs? In the average house energy is leaking away all over the place. A turbine on the bath tap, for instance, would save some of it. The human energy, however, is the commodity that is really wasted. Every time a door is opened it might be contributing it quota to an accumulator in the cellar. At least half a dozen times a day each

human occupant-representing on an average, let us say, ten stone-pulls itself up to the top of a flight of stairs. Unless it is young enough to slide down the banisters it then decends in the same wasteful fashion. Let us remodel our staircases. Let us climb them in the old way, but at the top let there be a surface of floor that will sink gently under the weight of a decending passenger, at the same time generating electricity. We are too kind to our callers in providing them with bells to push (which, in any event, are frequently out of order). Let them have to deal with the old-fashioned bell that pulled, and let them have to pull it harder, so that they are simultaneously contributing to the support of the family dynamo. And then there is the energy of a healthy nursery—a regular Severn waiting for its barrage. If a rocking-chair will run a sewing machine, a rockinghorse between the right legs would light an arc lamp. It all needs merely a thinking out—one or two structural alterations to the upper part of the house, with a dynamo and accumulators in the cellar. Given these and an active family, we see no particular reason why the whole establishment should not become a kind of Leyden jar-so charged with its own energy that sparks could be struck from the knocker and unwelcome visitors electrocuted at will on the doorstep.



HALLOWE'EN PARTY FOR JOLLIETTES

Black cats and witches took possession of the Girls' Club on the evening of October 27th to participate in Hollowe'en merry-making. The only man allowed that night was Mr. Jack O-Lantern who smiled (and wept) with the rest of the pumpkins.

The dining room table was dressed up befitting the occasion and the supper, which was prepared and served by the research girls, was the chief feature of the evening.

Games were played after supper, and it was surprising how even dignified Joliettes could appear rather irresponsible at times.

We would like to have had a movie of what happened that night, but as that is impossible now, we reproduce the following "steady," accompanied by the voices from within:



KREAM KRISP

Fred Gilbert says that Armistice Day may be a day of rejoicing, but he couldn't appreciate it this year for he spent a good part of the day in a dentist's chair.

Dubey showed the packing room boys how to fix an air valve on the steam coil the other morning. They enjoyed the lesson.

Delphis Ramsey recently visited his sister in Biddeford, Maine, for a few days.

Ed. Reid has been showing a lot of interest in Sherbrooke lately; in fact he has been visiting there. Who started that story of wedding bells anyway?

John L'Hereux has moved to Third Street, Berlin Mills.

Alf. Lavoie is gaining quite a reputation for settling arguments.

Dan Gallant is back from Prince Edward's Island. Dan had a fine time and tells of some great lobster fishing experiences.

Mrs. Rose Hill has returned to her work at the plant.

It is reported that Walter McKenna and John Knox are thinking seriously of attending the Disarmament Conference.

This last snow storm has forced Gus Corneau to jack us his Flivver for the winter.



THE PRIDE OF THE GREASE GANG PRESENTS "A MODERN TURKEY TROT" IN 4 REELS

Cy Baillargeon and Delphis Ramsey are at their old game again—oil bathing. But this time, unlike numerous other occasions, the bath is of the improved type, *i. e.*, a shower bath. Another step forward, as the bath heretofore has always been of the immersion type.

Albert Hansen has been working on the new ski jump. Scouts says that he can surely "beat the world" this year, as he knows all the fine, bad, rough, smooth and any other kind of spots of the new jump. Good luck, Scouts.

Emanuel Christiansen is to be compared to some of the sure shots immortalized by James Fenimore Cooper. He recently demonstrated his ability by shooting the tail off a deer that was in a hurry to get somewhere. The deer wasn't stopping to pick any daisies when Emanuel got a bead on its extremity.

Deer steaks are plenty enough around the mill. This year Erwin Rines claimed his usual two. Hans Hawkinson corraled one, and Bill Beach, just to prove that deer sometimes sleep, went out and got one. Then Capt. Fritz Findsen brought the season to a glorious close by bringing in a sixteen point buck. Bill Beach won't believe it though. He says it must be a moose or a caribou.

Fritz Findsen and his wife are giving a party Saturday night, December 3rd, in celebration of their Silver Wedding Anniversary. We hope we will all be able to attend your Golden Anniversary Celebration, too.

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

Christmastime! Christmastime! Everybody's gay.

Christmas trees, and sweets and toys, To make a gala day.

While you are celebrating the holidays, feasting, laughing and singing, let the assurance that your home is protected by our Group Insurance Plan add to your contentment.



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS WITH THE WOODS DEPARTMENT

By JOHN W. MURRAY

In the fall of 1895 at the age of twenty-three, I was hired by Mr. A. M. Carter, employed by the Berlin Mills Company, now known as the Brown Company, to cut spruce, fir and pine at Chain of Ponds, Maine, under "Bill" Mahaney, who had charge of the Chain of Ponds operations. All cutting was done with axes and the logs were taken in whole lengths up to six and eight inch top diameters.

The following fall I got married and moved to the farm at Chain of Ponds. I worked in this country for seven years. In order to drive the logs out of these ponds, we had to cut and blast a channel 100 ft. wide and 6 miles long through the ice.

In the winter of 1903-4 I was sent to Bemis, Maine, to cut and ship long logs to Rumford, Maine. The food furnished at this time consisted chiefly of beans, salt pork and beef.

During the fall of 1904 I went to Kenebago, Maine, where we cut long logs and drove them to Berlin, N. H. These logs were towed across Mooselookmeguntic, Richardson, Pond-in-the-River and Umbagog lakes by steamboats with the exception of Pond-in-the-River lake which had to be wound across with headworks.

Saws were first used in the woods during the winter of 1897-8 and at Chain-of-Ponds we used the old type of Simmons and Disston saws and each man had to do his own filing.

In the fall of 1909, I was sent to the valley of the South Branch brook at Bowman, N. H., where we cut and carried the logs to Berlin, N. H. The next summer I went to Millsfield, N. H., to assist Mr. H. P. Frost, who supervised the building of the Millsfield railroad. After its completion we started in logging and I continued there two years. At this time they ran an experiment camp in Millsfield. The food at this place seemed better as they furnished a larger variety.

Real woodsmen were becoming scarce, and it was necessary to secure men from the cities but they were poor help.

In 1912 I started logging at Big Brook on the Magalloway River. We cut long logs and two-sledded them to the landings on the Magalloway; from here they were driven to Berlin, N. H.

In 1914 I went to the Dead Diamond river to repair the dams and later explored the C. V. L. lands with Mr. Delaney and Mr. Lockyer.

I started to build the Parmacheenee storehouse in 1915 and a road had to be shoveled through four to six feet of snow from the Bowman farm to the state line, approximately four miles, where we cleared a place and built the camps.

In the fall of 1916 I went to the Little Dead Diamond river where we cut long logs. This winter was the first time they used steam log haulers on the Diamond and they were not successful. The next winter I went to the South Branch of the Little Magalloway river where only long logs were cut and two-sledded to the landing below Long Pond, Maine.

During the winter of 1919-20, I attempted to clear the Wheeler Branch of the Little Magalloway river of all usable timber, but here I met great opposition as only green men were obtainable and it was a hard winter.

At the present time I am working in the forestry department under Mr. S. S. Lockyer estimating timber.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

SULPHITE MILL

October 25th

Robert J. Stewart, from stock grader to dryer foreman.

Cliburne S. Locke, from backtender to dryer foreman.

John F. Roy, from backtender to dryer foreman.

Robert Murphy, from electrician to foreman's assistant. (Maintenance). Alex Marslow, from laborer to painter. William E. Church, from stock grader to backtender A.

October 31st

Simeon Duchane, from pan man to bleach wet machine.

November 1st

Adolph Drapeau, from wrenchman to bleach wet machine.

Jules Lantaigne, from bleach wrapper to pan man.

Philemon Cote, from bleach wrapper to trucker.

Joe Woods, from coal fireman to head fireman.

Joe Allen, from coal fireman to head fireman.

November 2nd

Paul Cote, from pan man to bleach wet machine.

November 8th

Neil M. Quimby, from laborer to coal fireman.

Ulderic Reindeau, from trucker to bleach wet machine.

Willie Rousseau, from bleach wet machine to screen machine.

CASCADE MILL

October 19th

Aaron Boutilier, from laborer to foreman. (Pond).

John Micholson, from laborer to assistant yard master.

October 24th

George Dougherty, from 5th hand to 4th hand.

James Corbett, from 6th hand to 5th hand.

October 27th

Ernest Castonguay, from laborer to Parker wet machine.

Louis Gilbert, from loader to Parker wet machine.

October 28th

Ephraim Nault, from screen man to Parker wet machine.

Omar Pelchat, from trucker to Parker wet machine.

November 2nd

Joe Brideau, from yard laborer to teamster.

Jas. J. McDonald, from yard laborer to teamster.

November 7th

Albert Jacques, from 6th hand to 5th hand.

November 8th

Donald Noyes, from 3rd helper to 2nd helper. (Digesters).

Percival Hatch, from 4th helper to SO₂. George Ashley, from laborer to SO₂.

November 9th

John McLain, from painter to boss painter.

November 14th

Feoroute Rocco, from laborer to mason tender.

Louis Rabichaud, from 6th hand to 5th hand.

CHEMICAL MILL

October 21st

William Farnham, from laborer to electrician.

Carl Mason, from assistant foreman to foreman.

October 24th

Rube McCutcheon, from helper to electrician.

SAW MILL

October 25th

Archie Gonya, from running pocket machine at Window Frame Mill to shooker.

November 9th

Ernest G. Gonya, from machine man at Window Frame Mill to carpenter. (Maintenance).

Adelard Vizina, from laborer to carpenter. (Maintenance).

Napoleon Fleury, from laborer to carpenter. (Maintenance).

Felix Bugeau, from laborer to carpenter. (Maintenance).

TEXT BOOKS FOR HOME AND GROUP STUDY

In our issue for May, 1920, we referred to the work planned by the vocational committee of the Technical Association of the Pulp and Paper Industry. At that time there were no text books available in English, which brought together the fundamental subjects of mathematics and elementary science and the principles and practice of pulp and paper manufacture. Books that treated of the processes employed in this industry were too technical, too general, out of date, or so descriptive of European machinery and practice as to be unsuitable for use on this continent. Furthermore, a textbook was required that would supply the need of the man who wishes to study at home.

Successful men are constantly studying and it is only by studying that they continue to be successful. There are many men who want to learn more about the industry hat gives them a livelihood and by study to fit themselves for promotion and increased earning power. Pulp and paper makers want to understand the work they are doing-the how and why of all the various processes. Most operations in this industry are, to some degree, technical, being essentially either mechanical or chemical. It is necessary, therefore, that the person who aspires to understand these processes should obtain a knowledge of the underlying laws of Nature through the study of the elementary sciences and mathematics, and be trained to reason clearly and logically.

We now have before us the first two volumes of the series of vocational text books planned by these committees. These books deal with the elements of the broad sciences underlying the pulp and paper industry, while the three volumes to be published during the next two years deal with the concrete aspects

of the preparation of pulp and the manufacture of paper. The subjects treated in Volume I. are Arithmetic, Elementary Applied Mathematics, How to Read Drawings, and Elements of Physics. Volume II. contains three sections, entitled Mechanics and Hydraulics, Elements of Electricity, and Elements of Chemistry. It is hoped that Volume III. dealing with the manufacture of pulp will be ready this coming year and Volumes IV. and V., discussing the manufacture of paper, will appear later.

These text books can be purchased at \$5.00 each from the Technical Association of the Pulp and Paper Industry, 18 East 41st Street, New York City.

OIL LOST DUE TO SMALL LEAKS

Amount of lubricating oil lost due to small leaks.

One Drop per Second

= 1/10 ounce	=	Loss	Minute	1
= 6 ounces	=	"	Hour	1
= 1 gallon & 1 pint	=	"	Day	1
8 gallons	=	"	Week	1
= 34 gallons	=	46	Month	1
= 8 gallons	=	"	Week	1

Two Drops per Second

1	Minute 1	Loss	=	$\frac{1}{3}$ ounce
1	Hour	"	=	20 ounces
1	Day	"	=	3% gallons
1	Week	"	=	26 gallons
1	Month	44	=	2 barrels

Drop Breaking to Stream

1	Minute	Loss	=	2 ounces
1	Hour	"	=	1 gallon
1	Day	"	=	24 gallons
1	Week	"	=	3½ barrels
1	Month	"	=	14 barrels

1/16" Stream

1 Minute	Loss	=	7½ ounces
1 Hour	"	=	3½ gallons
1 Day	166	=	84 gallons
1 Week	"	=	11½ barrels
1 Month	"	=	50 barrels

1/8" Stream

L	Minute	Loss	=	23 ounces
L	Hour	"	=	11 gallons
L	Day	"	=	260 gallons
1	Week	"	=	36 barrels
1	Month	66	_	156 barrels

3/16" Stream

1	Minute 1	Loss	=	39 ounces
1	Hour	"	=	18 gallons
1	Day	"	=	8½ barrels
1	Week	"	=	60 barrels
1	Month	"		225 barrels

1/4" Stream

1	Minute	Loss	=	83 ounces	
1	Hour	"	5 <u>—</u>	39 gallons	
1	Day	"	_	18½ barrels	
1	Week	"	_	130 barrels	
1	Month	"	=	555 barrels	
			_The	Atlantic Lubricate	2



This is a picture taken about twenty-five years ago at the old Brown School, that stood at the corner of Fourth and Main Streets. Many of the scholars now work for the Brown Company. Among them are John Olson, Morris Mortenson, Arthur Johnson, Nils Johnson, Adolph Berquist, Carl Olson, Herman Gage, Martin Hanson, Finn Findsen, Louis Findsen, Hans Hawkinson, Louis Hawkinson, Herman Johnson, Charles Johnson, Albert Oswell, Carl Halvorsen and Oscar Lofo. Albert Sloane, the fire chief, was also a member of this school.

CASCADE JUICE

K

Mr. Fred McKinney is about to notify all desiring wood cut in any shape or size that he will be awaitable on and after said date.

The writer has been notified that our Mr. Getchel's home has been visited recently. The place looks the same, Clarence.

Bill Barrett expects to go to Portland next week.

Arthur Ross, Joe Languay and Titus all brought in deer recently.

Ike Webber and John Goodwin seem to have business out of town Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Our Sulphite Super seems to work plenty of overtime lately.

Mr. Mike Moffett looks like a millionaire some days. At other times he appears to have lost his fortune.

Bert Rumney doesn't say much but what he says—he says.

Everybody works but father and he is beginning to work too.

Uncle Joe says that about the only thing that has changed since he can remember is opinion.

It doesn't make any difference what a person is drunk with, intoxicants or enthusiasm, the results to the hilarious one is the same happy feeling. Now let us drink from the free surroundings that are no more easily to be had than the good and free will of nearly every person, if we only feel in the proper mood. Let us all feel that way.

I was intending when I started to write to ask if any reader knew Mr. Hinchey. If so, I quit.

It kinder looks as tho Bill is going to have the inside track and some of the fellows are contemplating causing serious or otherwise maining casualties which will need attention in Portland.

Leo Hinchey is working in the pond crew.

David Holmes has commenced work in the Acid Room.

We are sorry to state that Walter Ross, Sulphite Department, has been obliged to

go to the hospital in Newport.

Joe Boilard and son are working in the Screen Room.

The Research Department is running a test on the paper machines.

The Nibroc Lunch put on a very nice Thanksgiving dinner. This department has been a very efficient aid to men who do not wish to carry their lunch and it deserves a larger patronage.

Venison has been the popular viand—
in some places. No, we haven't had any
yet.

Jo hasn't received his answer yet and he's about due to be *peeved*. Westbrook, notice.

Our dryer machine room is receiving an abundance of attention and we trust results will be forthcoming.

H. C. B. Oldham says his name is as good as his bond. We are from Missouri.

Mr. F. B. Olson is making a rapid recovery from an operation, having had his tonsils removed.

@

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

9

A. Buckley spent a week in the woods looking for deer.

Hakon Gade is still keeping the floor down in No. 6 cell house.

C. Manton, having attired himself in spiral puttees, reminds us of former days, when we had those things called corkscrews to open bottles with.

Fred Begin was stranded near Milan the other day. He finally found his way back to Berlin.

Gade has sent away for two army leather vests, to see if he can get one made to fit him.

C. Gunsel's automatic telephone number has been changed from 246 to?.

Geo. Sanschagrin went hunting the other day, but the deer are still in the woods.

John Reid left for New York City to meet his sister and neice, who are passengers on the Cun ord Liner Cameronia. They started from their home at Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Bonnie Scotland, and are spending a few weeks at Mr. Reid's home on Spring Street.

The yard crew of the Chemical Mill is 100% Red Cross.

After a week at the Diamond, Mr. C. B. Barton and party returned with nearly their quota of deer. The snow up there was pretty deep, but this didn't seem to bother the hunters, as they brought back the deer and also had an enjoyable time.

Our young office friend, McKay, is going around with a well decorated optic.

Rumor is fast gaining ground that Joe Vallis lost money on the house-wrecking affair

Buckley has a 1915 Ford that can go from Berlin to Colebrook in 59 minutes. Anyone wanting a fast ride, see Buck.

Mooney is our most ingenious hunter.

His equipment is guns, shots and saw. His method is to shoot at a partridge and scare it so it will fall in the crotch of a tree and hang itself. Then he climbs the tree, cuts the limb off and the bird drops to the ground. Pretty clever, we'll admit. We would be pleased to hear of any better method.

The deer will be very scar e if Mr. Knapp goes hunting very much, as last week he shot the head off a partridge before the bird could open it's eyes.

Chas. Pinnette has been promoted to "Chemist" Pinnette of No. 5 cell house. For further particulars see Amie Devost.

Having read that lime was good for the system, Pete McKenzie and John Merrigan are now working in the Bleach Powder Plant.

Friends of Charley Reid, former cashier at the Boston & Maine R. R. here, will be glad to know that he is making good at his new position at Mountain Home, Idaho



LA TUQUE

Plan for more than you can do—
Then do it.
Bite off more than you can chew—
Then chew it.
Hitch your wagon to a star—
Keep your seat, and there you are!

We have had a lot of hunting parties set out this fall, but very little moose meat or venison. As far as we know only "Moose" Bjornlund, Fred Gilman and George McNaughton are the lucky parties. Of course we know there was no luck connected with old Fred's moose, as it is a foregone conclusion when the "old

Mr. Neils Jensen and Miss Bertha Dutton, both of La Tuque, were united in holy matrimony by the Rev. Mr. H. S. Laws while in La Tuque during the absence of the Rev. Mr. Shires, and departed for Mr. Jensen's home in New Brunswick where they intend to take up farming. We all wish them success and happiness.



Logs at La Tuque in the boom below the sorting gaps, awaiting to be put on the chain and take their 1220 foot journey up the hill to the slasher saws.

The members of the office staff are glad to see there are signs of the return of good times, and trust that as soon as possible, the alterations to the old office building will be taken up again, and carried throught to completion, as there is a great need for more room, and the dingy surroundings need brightening up.

Reptile" goes into the bush, that he brings home a moose. We can't say this about McNaughton and Nesbitt, as all the stories seem to indicate that this moose that they shot had a desire to end his troubled existence, and walked out and requested them to put him out of misery. How does the story run, Nesbitt?



VIEWS OF THE PULPWOOD PILE AT LA TUQUE

Showing the sprinklers in operation, as well as the water guns along the carrier, and the ground line of hose along the sides. This carrier has a capacity of 80,000 cords, is 85 feet high and 1200 feet long from tail sprocket to drive sprocket, with a piling space of 750x400 feet.



We were told that on last Sunday the gentleman who usually has visions of bears and moose (induced we fear by frequent potations of 2 per cent) discovered a dead rabbit in a trap in the

woods. Our informant goes on to say that the above mentioned gentleman abstracted the said "cotton tail" and took it home for dinner, and whilst dining off the joint, regaled the members of his family with an account of the great fight the said animal put up before he dis-

lowest price possible, that this big organization of which we are each a part may compete in the markets of the world and prosper and continue to expand. Remember that as the company and the paper industry prosper, so do you, and the contents of your pay envelope are

Berlin colors this season. That's the boy "D. P." get a good one as you know La Tuque is looking forward to a trip to Berlin again this year. Hope you keep the hose off the rink this year until after the game.

Snow is still with us and it looks very much as if winter had come to stay, even though it is only November 6th.

Jeff Hayes of the main office has an unlimited capacity for canned beans. The above fact came to light when he formed one of a party on a hunting trip on October 10th. Blll Monahan, one of the party, reported that every mile or so Jeff was unable to proceed any further without consuming a tin of "Clarks." Bill doesn't say how many he got down altogether but thinks it must have been around 10 cans.

Johnny Cleland has just returned from a hunting trip to Vermilion where he and Stanley Murch were spending a late vacation. Johnny reported that the muskrats were so numerous that in places they were not able to make headway in the canoe. The last day of the trip was full of "happenings" as Ed Moore would say. When the canoe bumped into a rock in the rapids, spilling the contents into the water, Johnny says that he gripped his paddle like grim death and "pulled for shore," thinking of the only prayer he could remember, "Now I lay me down to sleep," (no reflections on your age, Johnny). The two young nimrods arrived

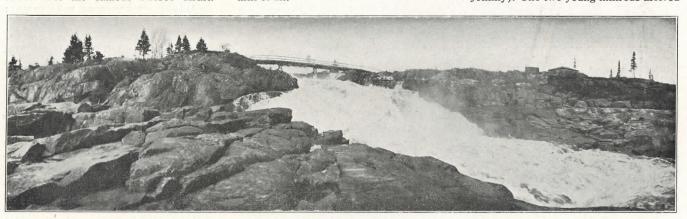


LA LOUTRE DAM—SHOWING SCOWS LOADED WITH LUMBER

patched it with a charge of "B. B." from his trusty 12 gauge. For shame, Henry!

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bjornlund have recently returned from a week in Montreal and Berlin, where Mr. Bjornlund had the pleasure of visiting the various mills where our La Tuque sulphite pulp is converted into the famous Nibroc Kraft.

just a reflection of your ability and the prosperity of the organization of which you are a part. Cut out the little, selfish, petty differences that you have, and get down to hard work, and a broader sense of duty and co-operation with your fellow workmen, and make this mill the banner mill of all.



FIRST FALLS, PAPINACHOIS RIVER

Corbin certainly knows how to make good paper, but remember boys that we get the first crack at this now famous Kraft at La Tuque, and this quality of our pulp spells success or failure to a great extent in the big mills below. We must not be satisfied with good enough, but must strive to produce the finest sulphate pulp produced in the world today, and at the

From the remarks that Mr. D. P. Brown let slip on his recent visit, it looks as though Berlin is getting some pretty good hockey material for the coming season. We understand that Maltais, the old Shawinigan Falls and Grand Mere goaler, is now connected with the Berlin interests and that a couple more of Canada's best are now expected to wear

in La Tuque minus canoe, rifles, etc., and are now of the firm opinion that swimming at the latter end of an October day is too strenuous and expensive (under the circumstances) to indulge in more than once a season.

The order that all minor injuries received around the mill are to receive

daily treatment at the First Aid Room, is an excellent one, both from a physical and pschychological standpoint. It has been noticed that the personal appearance of some of those having cut fingers, etc., has considerably improved. By the way, Galey, how's the injury to your hand getting along?

Mr. R. E. Hartley of the woods department office mislaid his pocket book last

For Sale:—(or to be given away) Good hunting dog, breed unknown; good for partridge (to eat them) and well broken to the trail, answers to the name of "Bill" but is known to Hayes and Creighton only.

When Wesley Creighton returned from his hunting expedition he told the boys in the office that the one and only time that he ever saw Bill Monahan move fast



month and for a while was very much worried, not over the pocket book so much, as over the dandy picture of himself that was in it. After a few days he offered a reward for its return and the finder brought it back right away together with his picture. The finder Is still waiting for the reward offered, but would rather have a copy of the said picture as a reward.

was the night in camp, when the tent took fire. How about it, Bill?

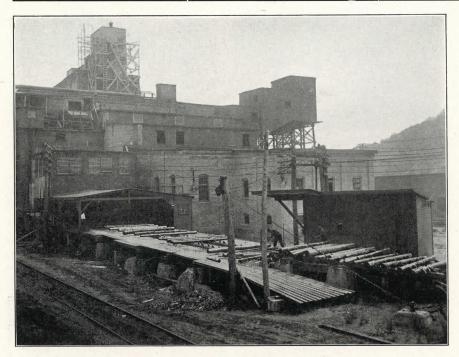
Wesley Creighton is certainly some sharpshooter. We are informed on good authority that he wasted as many as three bullets on a partridge, and then did not kill it, but finally picking up a good sized stone, he managed to end its life.



A La Tuque pike or pickerel caught in Parker Pond by Mr. L. A. Gorham of the salvage dept., measuring 45" in length and weighing 14 pounds. Don't take our word for its length, just count the 5" boards and satisfy yourself.

A meeting was recently held in the City Hall for the purpose of forming a local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. We are glad to learn that a number of our prominent citizens attended, and we hope that the good work will be carried on. It is a shame to see a big man of 150 to 200 lbs., too lazy to walk to his work, being hauled by a poor dog of 50 to 100 lbs., through the snow with his head down, and cowed in fear of the cruel lash of his master that he knows will fall across his back with a cutting sting if he stops to rest or catch his breath. We should be getting away from such emblems of barbarism and frontier life and learn to treat our dumb friends with kindness. The dog has proven for centuries that he is man's best friend, and by his intelligence that he does think and appreciate kindness. Think it over and let us see fewer dogs harnessed to sleds and sleighs, and hear the crack of the black snake whip and the cries of the poor dumb beasts no more.

La Tuque has been invited to join Grand Mere, Quebec and Chicoutimi in a Provincial Hockey League. The first meeting to discuss this matter is to be



Logs at La Tuque passing along the flat at the top of the hill past the sorting gap, where the saw logs are selected, to the hand slasher.

held in Quebec, at the Victoria Hotel, on Tuesday, November 15th. La Tuque is sending a delegate and if the proposition is good, sound and reasonable we'll do our best to help put the league over. We are interested in hockey here at La Tuque and have proven it by the way we backed our team last year. We should have as good if not a better team this year than last.

Rev. Mr. H. S. Laws of Montreal, who previous to enlisting for overseas services with the 244 Battalion, "Kitchener's Own," was our pastor at La Tuque, returned with Mrs. Laws over the week-end recently, and they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Johnson. We all enjoyed their visit greatly, and his host of friends filled the church to the doors.

The annual meeting of the La Tuque Toboggan Club was held in the main office at 5 o'clock p. m., Friday, October 21, 1921. The officers of the previous year were asked to remain another year as the Club made a very good showing last season. The officers remained in office, viz: W. L. Gilman, president; B. Bjornlund, vice-president; P. J. Martinson, sec.-treasurer; H. C. Van Dyne, manager.

Mr. Brockway and Mr. Maling of Portland office visited La Tuque and stopped over the week-end of November 6th. We were very glad to have Mr. Brockway with us again, after neglecting us for

the past five years.

On November 11th in the old St. Andrew's Club, a dance was held to celebrate "Armistice Day." It was largely attended and proved a great success.

Fred Gilman shot a goose recently up at the Gap that weighed 20 lbs. Fred says the gol darned critter was so pesky

fat that she couldn't keep up with the rest of the flock. Fred refused to give her to Caleb Maxwell at the boarding house, as he is at odds just now because Maxwell hasn't fixed him up with a boudoir yet. Don't blame you, Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown and party from Portland, Maine, paid us a long visit on their return from the La Loutre Dam and Clear Lake camps. This is the first time that Mr. Brown has been able, owing to pressure of business, to spend more than a day or two at La Tuque, and we all enjoyed having him with us. If there is a corner of this plant that he didn't see, or a horseback ride that he didn't take while here, we would like to hear about it. We may not have broad automobile roads, but we do have beautiful bridle paths and wonderful scenery and clear pure air up here in the St. Maurice Valley. We trust that he returned to Portland and his arduous duties at the helm of this big corporation refreshed in mind and body and ready to guide us on through the coming year with his usual clear vision and unfailing judgment.



Pulpwood in boom at Stoneham, River Huron. Village of Stoneham in background.



River at La Tuque, showing the logs on the chain enroute to the slasher on the hill one hundred feet above. In the distance the Garland and storage pile are seen at the left.

RIVER HURON OPERATION

Winter seems to have set in in earnest around this operation. The first snowfall was reported on November 4th and up to the present time almost two feet of snow has fallen.



George-noted for his buns and bread

Owing to the freeze-up coming so soon we were unable to complete piling out at Stoneham. The conveyor at Stoheham was partly destroyed by fire last July and we had only got it in good running order about a week before we were compelled to shut down owing to everything freezing up.

Mr. Norman Brown and Mr. J. A. Taylor were out for a couple of days last week and went over the seminary lands with Mr. Horan.



Dam at Stoneham, River Huron

Our scaling staff has increased considerably over last year. We only had one official scaler last winter but this year we have four, namely, Messers P. J. Prince, J. S. Cloutier, J. A. Spenard and Roberge.

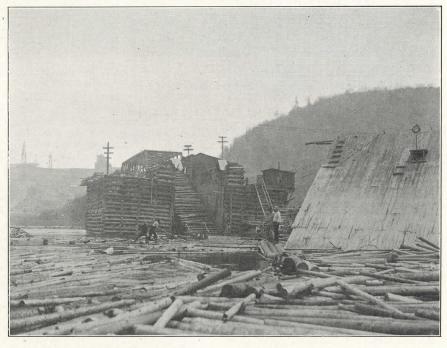
Mr. Krahe of Niles & Niles is here at present going over the books.



Pulpwood on the River Huron

On November 10th the stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horan and presented them with a fine eight pound baby boy.

It is probable that when the time comes for the meek to inherit the earth, taxes will be so high they won't want it—Dallas News.



Crew at La Ta Tuque busy at work putting 22,000 pieces on the chain in nine hours. The record for 18 hours' run being 41,000 pieces.



STOREHOUSE AND HARBOR—PAPINACHOIS

PAPINACHOIS



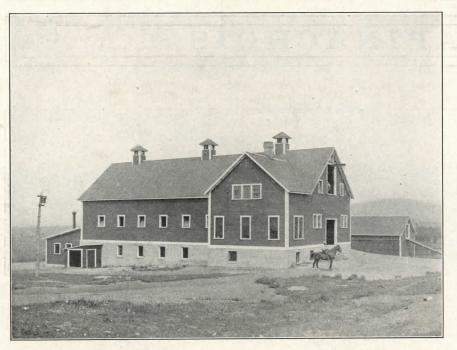
PAPINACHOIS AT LOW TIDE



DAM SITE FOUR MILES FROM PAPINACHOIS RIVER



LOUIS L. LEAVING PAPINACHOIS



THE NEW BARN

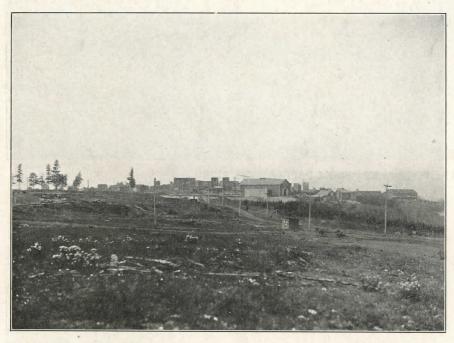
Jim Monahan's new barn at La Tuque

with Jim on one of his saddle horses in the foreground. This barn has accommodation for 64 horses with ample carriage room for the 10 driving wagons used about the plant, also a private office and dispensary for Dr. Monahan, a lunch room for the teamsters, large box stalls for the sick or injured horses, a large harness room and work shop for the harness maker, a feed room equipped with feed grinder and elevator, a large hay loft equipped with hay fork, and grain handling device.

The office, lunch room and harness shop are steam heated, and the building sprinkled throughout. A large, screened-in manure shed is at the back of the barn, from which all the manure is removed every other day, thus keeping the fly menace down to a minimum.

In the rear to the right is the wagon shed where all the sleds and wagons are stored, and you will note the lack of clutter that is usually found around the ordinary barn.

Built into this barn is the experience of the best barn builders of the country and our engineers spared no trouble laying out this barn, with the result that La Tuque has one of the best, if not *the* best horse barn in the country.



LUMBER YARD AND BUILDINGS

View of the sawmill lumber yard at La Tuque as seen from the new barn. At the left is the new office of the shipper with the lumber pile behind towering 35 feet high. In the centre is the new lumber shed, and dry kiln, and over to the right are the buildings of the sawmill

boarding house, including, beginning to the left, the barn, ice house, cook house, and bunk house. This boarding house is equipped to bunk and feed 150 men. It is equipped with steel two-tier bunks, mattresses, matress covers, pillows and pillow slips and two pairs of good, clean blankets for each bed.

The lumber yard has a capacity of 20,000,000 feet of lumber, and is equipped

with a loading platform, which you can see if you look closely just to the right of the lumber shed, where 10 cars can be loaded at one time without moving the cars. It is connected with the Canadian National Railway by a siding a half mile long.

Will show you close ups in a future edition.

HOW FAST CAN YOU SAY IT?

A tree toad loved a she toad That lived up in a tree; She was a 3-toed tree toad, But a 2-toed toad was he.

The 2-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod;
For the 2-toed tree toad loved the
ground

That the 3-toed tree toad trod.

But vainly the 2-toed tree toad tried— He couldn't please her whim; In her tree toad bower With her V-toe power, The she toad vetoed him.

"You need more exercise, my man."

"Exercise, doctor? I'm a piano lifter."

"Eh! Well, hereafter lift two at a time."—Transcript.

One of the easiest ways to court death in the olden days was to blow out the gas. The present way is to step on the gas.