



# THE BROWN BULLETIN



VOL. III.

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No. 7



MAGALLOWAY RIVER FROM BROWN FARM



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. III.

JANUARY, 1922

No. 7

Editor—W. E. Taft

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Photographs—John Graff, Howard Smith

Cartoons—Stark Wilson

Athletics—G. Lovett, Jos. Hennessey, H. T. Raeburn

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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 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.

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Available to all employees of one or more years service

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P. Thomas

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



The Editorial Board takes pleasure in wishing you a happy and more prosperous New Year than was 1921. General depression in business has caused our industry, like others, to be affected and has made necessary the curtailment of production and running on short time.

The present outlook, as reported, seems to be favorable for increase in business. To get and hold this business means clean pulp and paper. It is up to us all to do our part.

The Board of Editors has been forced to continue in office for another year. We say forced, because we thought it about time to give someone else a chance to get some of the "glory," but, as usual, the form of persuasion was that all we need to do will be to look wise and everyone else will be glad to furnish the material. We are prepared to give you the opportunity and invite you to send it in by the 20th of each month.

Look over your old photos and see if you can't find us something worth reproducing in the paper. We suggest old time pictures of Berlin and vicinity, old pictures of men in the mills or anything you have of interest. Don't let Canada do it all, while we enjoy them we need a little U. S. stuff to balance up.

### BABY CONTESTS

Who among the employees has the best looking baby under three years of age? Send in its picture with name and age. We cannot promise to publish them all, but if enough respond we can probably arrange a committee to select the finest and give it a prize as the best Brown Company baby.

Mr. C. A. Martin, J. T. Hennessy, O. P. Cole and John Heck were elected directors of the Brown Publishing Association.

Loan copies of the text books on Pulp and Paper mentioned in our last issue have been placed in the offices of the Sulphite Mill, Cascade Mill and Research Department. Ask for them.

### BERLIN WINTER CARNIVAL

In our last issue we showed a picture of the half-completed ski chute, built upon Paine's hill by the Nansen Ski Club. Since this was published the chute has been completed and the dates of February 2, 3, and 4 have been chosen for the Berlin Winter Carnival.

Three dog teams have been entered for

the dog race. In addition to the Walden and Skene teams that ran from Berlin to Gorham last year, a team has been entered by John Vebl of Bersimis, who is one of the best known woodsmen along the shores of the St. Lawrence. Information has also been requested by the owner of a famous Adirondack team. With such entries from the Adirondack Mountains, the White Mountains, the St. Lawrence River, and the St. Maurice, the contest begins to take on a truly international aspect, and well it may, for in addition to the cup reported in our last issue as offered by Mr. W. R. Brown, the Nansen Ski Club has offered prizes of \$300, \$200 and \$100 for first, second and third winners respectively.

The Nansen Ski Club is asking the support of every person in Berlin to aid it in the endeavor to make the Berlin Winter Carnival a success. Do your part when the time comes, for the objects of the carnival are to raise money to send a team to the Holmen-Kollen in Norway in 1924, to show those who read the Boston Herald last February that Berlin has a community spirit, and to give everybody a good time. Berlin has the location, the talent and the natural setting for the biggest and best winter carnival in the United States. So let's get behind the Ski Club and its committees.

### ABOUT NEW EMPLOYEES

New employees participate in our Group Life Insurance Plan upon completing 12 months' service with our company.

This means that the life of each one is insured in favor of a beneficiary named by him or her—mother, father, wife, or any one else selected.

At the time of becoming insured the employee receives a Certificate from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company which gives full details of the insurance. This should be taken home, read over carefully by the insured and beneficiary, and put in a safe place.

This insurance does not cost the employee one cent. All premiums are paid by our company.

If you have completed 12 months' service and have not received your Certificate of Insurance, take the matter up with H. S. Lee.

### BENEFIT FOR BURGESS BAND

The Burgess Band will on January 19, 1922, give a concert and ball. The band needs your aid and when you stop and

think that it is the only band that is available, it should be encouraged by your attendance at the ball. There will be about twenty-five pieces and a good program is assured.

The Band held a meeting at the Y.M.C.A., Wednesday, December 21st, and elected the following officers: President, Joseph MacKinnon; vice-president, G. H. Fowler; treasurer, J. H. Briggs; manager, H. T. Raeburn; secretary, P. E. Grenier; band master and librarian, G. Stevens.

With these men behind the band and everybody doing their little bit, the community will be assured of good band music for 1922. So let all paths lead to the Burgess Concert and Ball on Thursday, January 19, 1922.

### A BEAR HUNT

BY CLARENCE CALDWELL

I am writing this to describe to you a thrilling bear hunt in which I played an important part.

It was a cold and cloudy day with the promise of snow in the near future, when Frank Goodridge, Howard Farrington, Bill Keough and myself decided to go hunting, so we started off for Black Mountain which is located in the wilds of upper New Hampshire.

We arrived at camp and hunted all one day without seeing so much as a fresh track, but that evening Frank came in with the news that he had just seen an enormous bear track that would measure nearly two feet in length. I told Goodridge that a man who could tell a story like that ought to be shot, so he said he'd show me that track in the morning.

We started out early in the morning and were going up an old logging road when Goodridge stopped suddenly and exclaimed "Look, there he is!" I looked and there not a hundred feet away, stood a gigantic bear, standing upright with forepaws extended, mouth wide open and small eyes gleaming wickedly. He looked to be at least ten feet high. My hair stood on end and my knees came together with a violent crack, but with great presence of mind I brought my rifle to my shoulder and fired, but the bear did not move. I fired again, still the bear did not move. I became panic stricken and yelled to Goodridge to shoot before the bear tore us to pieces, but Goodridge seemed too scared to fire. As the bear continued to stand in the same place without moving I regained my courage to some extent and started to creep closer for a better shot. When I got close enough I could see, to my great disgust, that it was not a real bear but was made of cardboard and had been placed there the day before by Goodridge.



## CASCADE EVENING SCHOOL



Top row—Gabriel Gaetano, Camillo Ferrante and teachers Owen and Vannah.

Bottom row—Mrs. Paradis, Cila Malasky, Mary Tappi, Florence Guerin, Mary Poretta, Catharine Poretta, Anna Piattoni, Larry Poretta, Joseph Berube, Antonio Catallo, Joseph Germitti. Francis Bourassa, Frank Germitti, Aime Lemieux, Francesca Mattachione.

Photograph of some of the pupils at the Cascade Evening School. Many were unable to be present for this picture. All of the men in the school work for the Brown Company. All of the women have a father or brother in the mill.

## GET-TOGETHER CLUB

On the evening of Thursday, December 1st, the Get-Together Club held a successful social entertainment at the Y. M. C. A., the entire building being placed at the disposal of the members and their guests. The management of the building waived for this occasion the requirement against dancing insisted upon by the National Y. M. C. A., and the gymnasium was thrown open for the purpose, many of the old time dances as well as some of the newer steps being featured.

During intermissions the party was entertained with dialect readings by Miss Elsie Mae Gordon of the Coit-Alber Bureau of Boston, Miss Gordon is one of the best professional entertainers that ever come to Berlin. She made herself one of the big Brown Company family and everybody hopes she will come this way again. Music was furnished by the Mel-O-Dee orchestra.

Committees in charge of the evening were: Entertainment, Walter Elliott, Albion Streeter, Juliette Beaudoin; dancing, John H. Graff, Henry Eaton, Theresa Studd; refreshments, A. L. Laferriere, Joseph Hennessy, Aphia Noyes; publicity, W. L. Bennett, M. M. McCarthy.

The only criticism that could be offered concerning the evening was one about these few absentees. The Get-Together Club deserves the support of everyone working in the offices of the company. To those who are habitually absent we can only say, "Don't be a stick-in-the-mud. Come to the meetings and see what good times we have. You need to know the other fellow and he needs to know you."

Mrs. Youngbride—John, dear, we'll have to send that refrigerator back. Every time the iceman puts ice in it, it begins to leak.—Boston Transcript.

Pat went to a druggist to get an empty bottle. Selecting one that answered his purpose, he asked: "How much?"

"Well," said the clerk, "if you want the empty bottle it'll be five cents, but if you want something put in it we won't charge anything for the bottle."

"Sure, that's fair enough," observed Pat, "Put in a cork."

The world is full of people with big ideas but there is yet room for those who can put their ideas to work.

"Did you really call this gentleman an old fool last night?" asked the judge.

The prisoner tried hard to collect his thoughts.

"Well, the more I look at him, the more likely it seems that I did," he replied.

Measure your work with a speedometer—not by a clock.



## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### CHRISTMAS TREE AND SHOWER

One of the girls of the Research Office quietly slipped away and got married December 8th, and so the Joliettes decided they would "put one over on her." Her return to work was eagerly watched for, and Monday morning when one car after the other arrived from Gorham without their beloved Jeannie Williamson Hunton, the girls were very much troubled indeed. Finally, however, she came and entered the office where her chair and desk had been tastefully decorated with streamers of white.

During the day things were going on in the photo section, Harold Mann, the popular errand boy, had procured a beautiful Christmas tree which the girls trimmed,

All day the girls in the main research office watched Jeannie with anxious eye, lest she go home early and their plans be upset.

At about 4.30 Mary Enderson, stenographer in the photo section, called Mrs. Hunton on the phone, and asked her to come up, saying that she had something to show her. By that time most of the Joliettes had arrived and were waiting in the studio. Unsuspectingly Jeannie followed into the studio, where to her amazement she beheld the tree, all lighted, and a table set. It was some time before Jeannie realized that all this was for her. She was told that she must be Santa Claus, but every package she took into her hands proved to be for herself, and upon being opened, contained something useful for her. Clever little verses accompanied several of them. An aluminum ladle, dressed as a Sunbonnet Baby was hung at the top of the tree and was mistaken for trimming, until the bride's attention was called to it. The verse accompanying it was:—

When you're serving soup to your bonnie  
Jerome,  
A ladle is handy to have in the home.

Among other things was a set of measuring spoons.

I suppose you've learned how trifles count  
Among this bunch of Research loons,  
And so I hope you'll use with care,  
These calibrated measuring spoons.

With a measuring cup came another  
bit of poetry:—

When you're making bread or biscuits,  
Doughnuts or Johnny cake,  
You'll find this cup a useful thing,  
Whate'er you'll choose to bake,  
You'll get the right proportions  
So your food will suit the taste,  
And best of all, you can be sure,  
Nothing will go to waste.  
After the many little presents of this  
type had been unpacked, the girls seated

Mrs. Hunton expressed her gratitude in a graceful manner.

A very pleasant time was spent and when the happy bridegroom arrived on the 6.40 car to bring his bride and her gifts to their new home in Cottage street, Gorham, the girls followed her to the car and showered confetti over them.

Those in the party were Teresa Studd, Ruth Studd, Florence Snodgrass, Lois



themselves and partook of delicious cookies, raisins, nuts and coffee.

Mrs. Hunton made several remarks about the beautiful tea set, which was blue with a white floral design, but it was not until the eats had been enjoyed, and she was told outright that it was a gift from the research men and Joliettes, that she realized that it really belonged to her.

Snodgrass, Mary Anderson, Edell Solberg, Mildred Haney, Catherine Palmer, Lepha Pickford, Hulda Garmoe and the bride, Mrs. Jeannie Williamson Hunton.

Jeannie has always been very popular and her many friends extend their heartiest congratulations to her and her husband.



## PARTY FOR JOLIETTES

Eats! More'n more of them! at the Girls' Club Monday evening, Nov. 21st, when the photo department gave the Joliettes a regular Thanksgiving dinner.

The dining table was adorned in blue and yellow, and little Kewpie place-cards were used, each bearing a verse appropriate to the person whose place it marked. Everything from soup to nuts was served in a manner very delightrul by our Fair Foto Females.

Mr. Graff, our "Look pleasant, please" man, made us a visit with his powder box and camera and took a flash light of us. However, we are too modest to say what the result was, but maybe Mr. Editor will let you judge for yourselves.

"You Tell 'Em, Then Laugh" was played right after dinner, and the Joliettes recommend anyone suffering from blues, flus or overeating to play this game and be surely cured. Only "Pete" had time to cry that evening, but she did it so becomingly that everyone else had to laugh. Many games were played and nearly everyone present had a chance to be the "goat" at least once during the evening. Everyone left the Club that night with a broad grin. In closing we wish to say that Norwegian lessons will be given on the Y. M. C. A. bridge. For further particulars apply to any Joliette.

## KREAM KRISP DEPT.

Fred Gilbert is still slinging hash—he doesn't have to do the other slinging part of a good business—Smithy attends to that.

Gus Lefebvre spent one of the late Sunday afternoons auto riding with a young gentleman residing in Berlin Mills and working at the sulphite mill laboratory, said young gentleman having a Ford minus a top and side curtains. It was cold riding that day and something to liven and warm the spirit was sorely needed. Enough of this though—that evening Beanie fed the alley cats and had that familiar Sahara feeling the next morning. We also understand that the other young gentleman had considerable difficulty making the bed stand still long enough to allow him to get into it.

Cy Baillargeon has been trimming down old H. C. L. lately via rabbit stew. Cy has surely been bringing in the bunnies this year. He had a local optician fit his hound's eyes to glasses.

Erwin Rines spends his evenings and some of his money in Berlin Mills of late. Now he is going to purchase a pair of

skiis and learn the art of falling gracefully. Speaking of falls—Erwin has already fallen and it sure was some fall. Erwin claims that he has done something very unusual in only falling for one this time. He says that it is some record for such a heartbreaker as himself. Erwin is now looking for a rent in the north end of the town and was recently seen gazing into one of the local jewelry shop windows. He has given up carrying matches and chewing gum. Strange what a woman's honeyed words and enticing smile can do to these "men of the world," eh?

Much as we loath the unpleasant task of bringing criticism to bear upon one of our family, we cannot, in the spirit of right and justice, but pass upon the character of a man so small as to wilfully allow a bank cashier, and one of the fairer sex at that, to overpay him to the trivial amount of sixty-eight cents. Ask the boys about it; they will surely tell you something. However, the above mentioned person has since been acquitted.

"Butts" Ryder and Erwin Rines prepared for a hunting trip. After all had been packed they fared forth and reached our main thoroughfare with its dazzling (?) lights and gay and "spirited" life. However, let us turn past a few chapters. The boys "fell by the wayside," later "falling among thorns" or a pile of hay and straw in a certain nearby barn to be exact. Erwin corraled a large Tom cat enroute to the barn. Brother Thomas and Erwin later proved to be "inseparable" friends. Butts was in a fighting mood and tried hard to pick a fight with Erwin after Erwin had refused to part with his friend, the cat. The cat took Erwin's part. The mixup was brought to an abrupt end by the arrival on the scene of a certain caretaker of the barn. The boys didn't do much hunting on that trip, but wait until next year! Details of the above will be given to anyone upon his pledge of absolute secrecy.

## AN HOUR AT THE SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

To get there, do not make a Gross mistake and walk, but take a car and make a lot of Noyes. He will then let you off at the Gate. Do not think this is your last trip, because instead of Peter at the gate you will find John. He will conduct you to the office, where you will see the Light and by following the raise of the Light you will see the Barker. All big shows have a Barker you know. You

will realize now that you are near the Webb, but you can avoid this by taking the Brigg, who is kept busy by a good Mann on the bolt machine.

Now for the Four Horsemen—Perry from the North, Turgeon from the South, of course there is Morin from the West and the Eastman sticks close to the Widder (Witter) Oswell in the engine house, until Boutin chases Moloski up a Pole and even then nothing happens because he always comes down a Russian. Gastonguay wishes to know how that strikes your Fancy.

Did you hear Larrivee shout, "By Gosh, his Armstrong?" Well, that's the Crane that has delivered all the Big Babies around the plant in the last year or two. She is some bird. Don't look very good, because she is a steam barge, even though all you can see is a Roberge.

Now in Michelson we have a reformer always taking Cropley to the good Shepard? So you see with the help of all these fellows we are always able to Tellingtons just how much scrap the company has on hand and when it is sold we are Farringtons, too.

We get hard up now and then and in this case we Prey to Ek out our existence thru the Portland Office and you know when you have to Ek out your existence, you have to do your work up good and Brown.

The above is of course a little bit of foolishness, using the different names of men employed at the Salvage. Sort of a mixed up affair, but just come into our yard and shed and you will see that we have the material to make something more than a foolish story. You will find something that you can use now or in the near future, regardless of which department you are interested in, and the best part of it all is that you get it "for the asking."

## MAIN OFFICE

We are informed that Messrs. Arthur Trottier and F. Harold Golderman, likewise Mr. Robert Smith, have some milk tickets for sale at a more than reasonable price. It seems that the man who sold these tickets in the first place, has departed for a warmer clime, but desirous of obtaining some ready cash condescended to stock up the above victims with several dollars' worth of milk tickets—the question now remains to get milk for same.

Mrs. Frank Oeschege is employed in the labor department during the absence of her sister, Vera Fancy, who has recently had an operation for appendicitis.



We are all sorry to know that Walter Thoits is out sick again with rheumatism.

During the rush of work in closing accounts and inventories, Lepha Pickford from the hydrogen plant and Frances Feindel and Amelia Lavoie from sulphite office, have been helping out on the type-writing for a few days.

We are all very glad to have Captain A. E. Rowell with us again.

Miss Ruth Dahl is assisting in the dry goods department during stock taking and the holidays.

J. Arthur Sullivan is back again in our midst with his ready smile and accommodating *till* after a seven weeks' enforced vacation. We are sorry to see you still limping, Sully, but cannot help but envy your jaunty way of handling that cane of yours; we hope that you'll soon be able to shake a mean foot again on the dance floor.

## RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Will a leather notebook float on water? Ask Mr. Sherman. He tried to float his pocket notebook on a tank of water in the research department recently. No, it was not intentional.

Mr. John S. Little severed his connection with the research department on December 23 to accept a position with the Western Electric Company at Chicago. In his new position he will have charge of the section of the chemical division, that is investigating the properties of insulation paper used with transformer and transmission wire. The new position gives him opportunity for added responsibility and usefulness.

To my Mill and Laboratory Friends:—

There are many friends in the mill to whom I am unable to say good-bye, personally, but whom, I do not wish to feel that I have forgotten. I wish to take this opportunity to wish you all a Merry

Christmas, and a Happy and prosperous New Year. I look back upon the three years in Berlin with a great deal of pleasure, pleasure which is due almost entirely to the generous treatment which both myself and my wife have received at your hands.

I wish to thank the men in the laboratory for the co-operation they have shown in starting the Bureau of Tests and the mill men for their patience when results were slow and at times perhaps open to question. I should take great pleasure in welcoming any of you to Chicago should you happen to pass that way.

Sincerely,

JOHN S. LITTLE.

## RIVERSIDE MILL

Why can't the drinking fountain behind No. 6 machine be fixed, so that a person will not get shot in the eye, and sometimes a shower bath, while trying to get a drink, as the water sprays up instead of bubbling up.

# CASCADE JUICE

A few centuries ago China built a huge stonewall around its empire to keep the outside world from crossing its border. The Chinamen of today have assumed an open door policy which is more to their advantage. The power house of the Brown Company from Cross power down to Shelburne has heretofore maintained about the same attitude towards the Brown Bulletin as the Chinamen did towards the outside world, but at last a story has leaked out. Some time within the past few weeks "Old Man" Reid of the Gorham power house purchased for himself a "chicken." The Old Man took his coveted fowl and cautiously placed it in his locker and then joyously resumed his daily activities. Within a very short time someone asked the Old Man how his chicken was and gently reminded him that he should keep a close watch upon it, whereupon the Old Man did think it would be a good idea to watch his chicken closely. He then went to the locker to take a fond look at his chicken, but, behold, no chicken was there. With three husky yells, a whoop and a leap of five feet into the air and Old Man Reid was on the war path. Never before did he know he was working with a bunch of thieves and what worried him the most was how he was going to explain his sad predicament to the Dear Wife. The outcome of the whole fracas was this: When

the Old Man arrived home, all worn out and fatigued after a fruitless search for his chicken, behold, there was his chicken all cooked and ready to be devoured upon his dining table.

Plans are under way for the Third Annual Electrical Ball to be held some time in February and from present indications it will be bigger and better than previous undertakings. The committee in charge of this ball has hit upon a novel scheme regarding the orchestra and that is, that they intend to let the dancing public pick their own orchestra. If you have a favorite orchestra or if you know of a good orchestra kindly send in your selection to Box 598, Berlin, N. H.

There is a sign in the sulphite department which reads "Please put your paper in the barrel not on *flore*."

Under the supervision of Albert Lennon the electrical work at the Gorham power house is proceeding rapidly.

Russell Oswell of the engineering department has joined the Give Me Club, he makes two calls a day in the steam department. See Spike in regard to this.

Patrick James Hinchey is a great admirer of Mr. Bell, the telephone inventor.

Honey says that Pat sure does like to talk through the telephone.

Big Jerry McGivney and Snoopy Hayward are raising football elevens on their upper lip, but at the present writing Big Jerry seems to have the jump on Snoopy.

On the evening of December 17th, there emerged from a house on Western avenue a very nervous man. He looked up and down the street, and then he started to walk up and down and he walked and walked and walked, and all the neighbors got to watching and wondering. He walked to the corner, put his foot on the hydrant and walked back, and he kept this up for nearly two hours. He chewed up about twelve packages of Spearmint gum, and still he walked and walked. A man drove up in a coupe and the man waved his hand listlessly. The man from the coupe darted into the house and the first man kept on up and down the sidewalk. In another hour there came from the window of the nervous man's house a yell that was unmistakable. It was a shrill pipe that rent the air and caused the nervous man to cock up his ear and pause. In five minutes more the man who had gone into the house put his head out of the window and said, "All right, Henry, you can come up now. 'Tis a boy." "Oh, you Doc!" yelled Henry and



dashed into the house, and the whole neighborhood was happy the rest of the night.

We are all wondering if the five pound limit affected Jean Leeman's fishing last season, of course we understand that the six inch law didn't affect him any.

#### OUR IDEA OF NOTHING AT ALL

H. Woods, P. C.—“Trust me for an ice cream, Herby, I don't want to break a dime.”

Anyone wanting information as to making canoes apply to Charlie Leeman. Mr. Harold Wood while seeking information as to making canoes, asked Charlie what he would do if the canoe that he was riding in tipped over. Charlie said, if he could ride on one side of the canoe he would ride on the other, and Mr. Wood taking the tip went down to the Park pond and tried it out. Ask Mr. Wood how he came out.

Harold Wood says that he doesn't mind getting wet cause the water is quite warm. We know somebody that knows that.

We did not know that Sonny Demers was so bow-legged until he bought that pair of army pants.

I wonder why young Gauthier the 5th hand on No. 2 machine goes down to Rumford so often. Rumors afloat are to the effect that there is a certain young lady that wants to change her name.

There was a guy named Watson from Gorham,  
He had a pair of pants that were worn,  
And the next time we find no cores in the rack,  
That pair of pants will be torn.

Victor Demers had to give up his job of playing cowboy on Cascade Flats. It got too chilly for him.

Dort, our broke hustler, goes down to Gorham too often, there may be a young lady mixed up in it, so I guess we will have to put a stop to it before we lose him.

“Hank,” old boy, we are still waiting with anxiety for that June day when the cigars will be passed around.

Maurice Burns, so they say,  
Is picking wood every day.  
What he picks, if he lets it dry,  
Will be enough (nearly) two trout to fry.



Mr. Nolan, former vice president of the L. O. O. G. F., has been promoted to the presidency of the Maine branch of the organization. Mr. Nolan received orders from the National Headquarters in New York City to go to Berlin on a tour of inspection. His first act was to compel all members to take a bath. One of the members was so unclean that after he bathed, a suit of underwear and a pair of socks were found in the water.

Henry Jordan never got married because he was always too young, but now he says he would get married if someone would help him to find a wife two years younger than himself, so come on, machine room boys, let's go and give Henry a boost.

We are glad that the winter is here for Mr. Bisson, the Pee Wee 3rd hand, will again wear his army overcoat. What company were you in, Pee Wee?

Why does A. H. Stone like fish?

Have you any motorcycles to have repaired, if so call on George Derby's Motorcycle Repair shop in Gorham. But they must not be over one horse power.

We have heard that Mr. Albert Boucher has joined the Hagenback & Wallace circus. Good luck, Bushey.

It is the work and *the will to work* that alone brings success.

Mr. E. S. Hannaford and his son, so the story goes, ate dinner in a self service lunch room. They had to carry their own food and this greatly impressed Sonny. Finally he said:—“Say, Pa, do we have to wash the dishes too?”

Hank:—“Say, Fitz, what was you so sore about yesterday?”

Fitz:—“Well, you see Bushey threw his shoe at me.”

Hank:—“Did he hit you?”

Fitz:—“I'll say he did and the worst of it was his foot was in the shoe.”

They say Fitz is crazy about that sound, “Down on the O H I O.”

It has been reported that our genial friend, Maurice Thurlow who has been interested in real estate, now contemplates going into the house business.

Notice:—Any one passing through the machine room please close the doors, or our broke hustler will see about it. He gave a good call down to the mascot of the carpenter shop.

“Coon” Morris has gone back to wearing knee pants.

Why say that you can't afford to buy a car. Try the following method and be convinced. It has proved successful to others, why not for you. Go buy a second hand motorcycle, raffle it off three times, keep the money and next spring you can own your own car and be a sport. Be



wise, fellows, work the Ponzi swindle, you can't lose. The losers are the suckers that buy the tickets.

Judging from observations, Col. Cole has plenty to do.

General, or some other illustrious or nice name will apply to our check dispenser, Grant.

Mr. Bird has been successful in putting up an ornament as well as a house, and I think he may live happy in a well earned home.

I am not going to apologize for Mr. Taft accepting the editorship of our paper, but I am going to state that he was the unanimous choice of the entire committee. He certainly did beg to be left out this year, but nothing doing, we are hard-shelled and not very considerate of his feelings. Some day, Mr. Taft, we will pension you off as I believe it is safe to say at times you have been shy on directors and more so on material for your paper, consequently it seems to me you are showing what can be done with a person even if he is not willing, although it is not safe to make promises for another year. Will simply thank you.

Stone at this mill doesn't signify anything loose, it simply means salvage if caught and if caught salvage. Dirt suffers the same penalty.

Mr. Wightman has arranged another ingenious way of gathering cymene and the amount I think has increased noticeably.

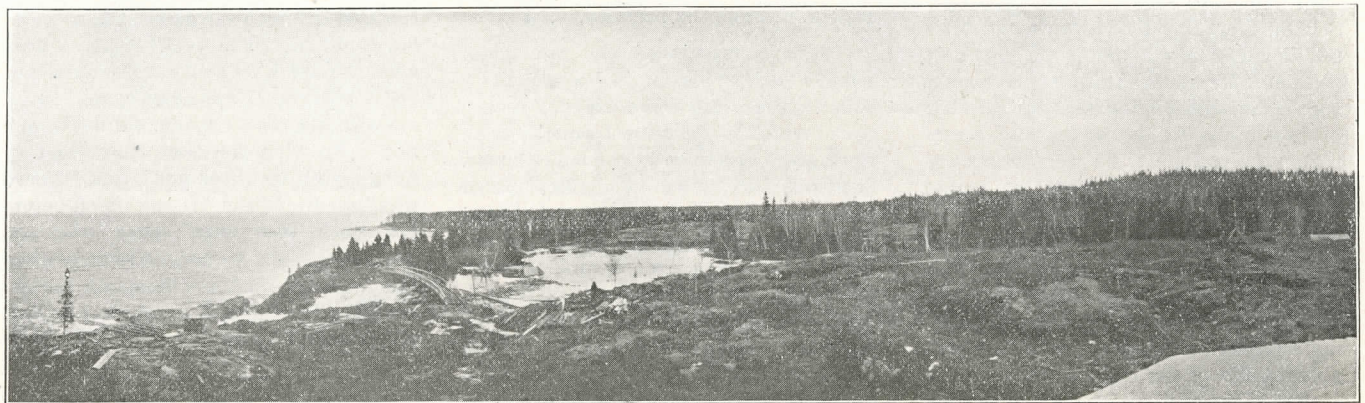
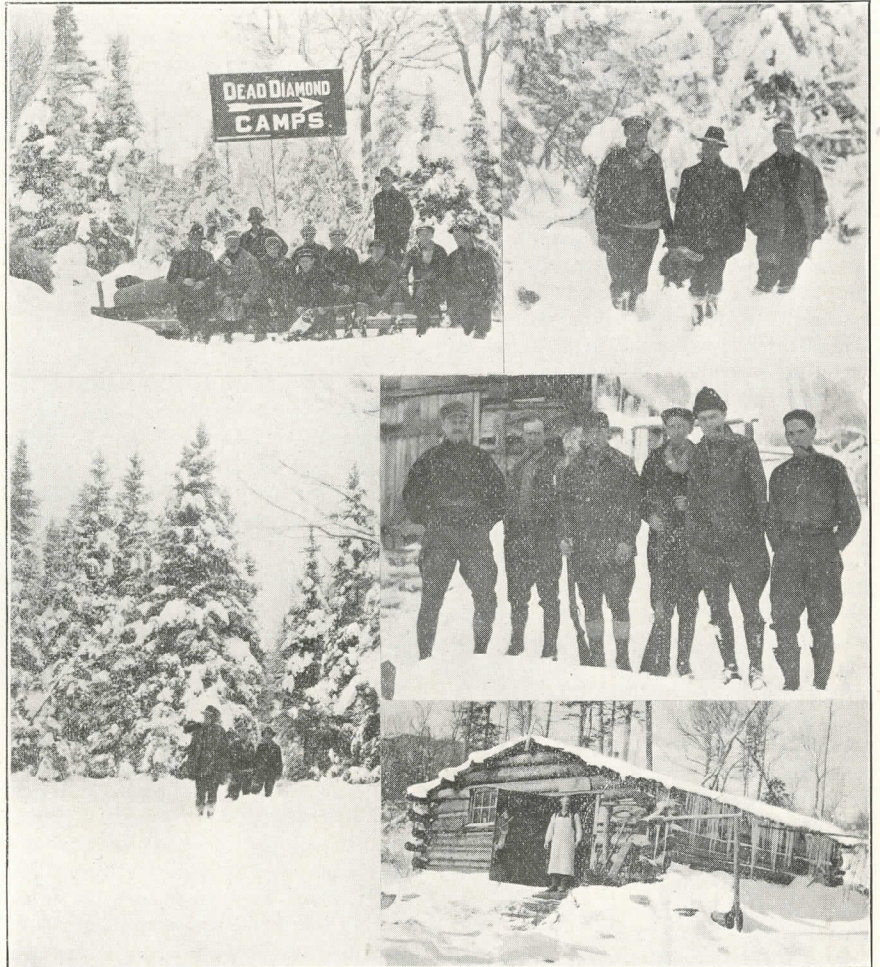
Anyone wishing to find Jack Gullison will please look on the job.

Mr. Elliott, our clerical boss, says he may go home Xmas.

"Doc" Ross and Irene Cameron are working in the refrigerating plant these days.

Joe Walker of the Kraft shed and a veteran of the White Mountains, is some potato farmer. He brought some samples into the mill this week and the skin was a little might rubbed off, but he said it was done trying to get the potatoes through the gate. He bought a dozen

potatoes for seed from Chicago last spring and last fall he had three lots to dig and they even grew on his neighbors' lots. Joe had three potatoes that he couldn't get through the gate of his garden and he hated to cut them up in order to get them through the gate, so he got a derrick and hoisted them over the fence. Joe kept thirty bushels of potatoes for his family for the winter. His family consists of his wife and child, Joe says he doesn't care for spuds himself.



LOWER DAM—PAPINACHOIS



## STEAM ECONOMY

In view of the present high cost of coal, it behooves many of us to know more of the part which this product of the mines plays in our great industry here in Berlin. Many of us have rather vague and very uncertain ideas concerning the actual recovery and use of the original stored-up heat and power in a ton of coal. It is the object of this article to present in as simple form as possible the path by which the heat in coal is transformed into steam and turbine power, indicating the losses avoidable and unavoidable which accompany such transformations.

In order to gain a clear idea of the possible heat which a pound of coal may give off when it is burned, we must give a rather simple definition. All heat operations, including the burning of coal, are measured in heat units. A standard heat unit is that amount of heat which is introduced into a pound of water when this pound of water is raised 1° in temperature. Thus if 100 pounds of water are raised 17°, the final heated water has in it 1,700 more heat units than it contained originally. Having thus established our heat unit, we can determine the heat units which will be given off when a pound of coal is burned under ideal conditions. Laboratory results show us that coal, such as is delivered ordinarily, has available about 12,000 heat units in each pound. This means that when coal is burned and care taken that all the heat which is given off is transferred into a 1,000 pounds of water, it would raise the temperature of the water 12°, or if we used 2,000 pounds of water instead, the temperature would raise 6°.

With this definition and example illustrating the heat value in a pound of coal, let us go one step further and see what actually happens in a boiler when coal is fired to make steam.

When coal is fired on a grate, the fireman aims to burn the coal completely with the least amount of air possible. Several recording instruments and tests tell him how nearly he is realizing best possible operation. At best he cannot succeed in transferring the total number of heat units to the water and steam within the boiler. If he were to accomplish such unknown results, he would have an ash leaving the grate showing no free carbon or combustible matter, and his flue gas temperature would be 70° or thereabout. Usually, good practice will show from 12% to 25% combustible material left in the ash. This means that about 4-8% of the original combustible matter in the coal as fired is lost as such in the ashes. Overloading a boiler, or

negligent operation may yield an ash containing as high as 40% combustible matter. Such conditions are very unreasonable and should never occur in a modern steam plant.

The flue gases going to the economizer may have temperatures ranging from 500° to 600°. This means that such gases carry with them a certain large quantity of heat units which have escaped introduction into the water and steam within the boiler. A little thought will convince one that there are two things which determine the exact quantity of this heat in the flue gas leaving the boiler surface—one is temperature of the gas, the other is the quantity or volume of flue gas. The volume can be estimated rather closely if we know the carbon dioxide or CO<sub>2</sub> content of the gas in question. Past experience for many years has led us to believe that a flue gas containing from 12% to 14% CO<sub>2</sub> represents good operating conditions. If we attempt to raise the CO<sub>2</sub> content in the gases much above 14%, there is a tendency to lose heat units by either increasing the carbon matter in the ashes or by having present in the flue gas gaseous products which may be further burned to yield heat units if more air were present to allow such combustion.

The heat which is contained in the flue gas leaving the boiler is not wholly lost in modern plants. The feed water coming to the boiler from the hot well is passed through the tubes in the economizer and is thereby brought to a higher temperature by taking from the flue gas the certain amount of heat units which are available. The increase in temperature of this feed water going through the economizer depends greatly upon local conditions and varies from 10° to 100°. With an economizer of suitable design and construction, it is quite common practice to reduce the temperature of the flue gas from 500° to 300°. The remaining heat units contained in the gas are lost through the chimney.

We have mentioned the two chief sources for heat loss in the operation of a boiler. There are other smaller losses, one of which is radiation from the brick work, steel and flues in the boiler house. Such losses are, however, small compared to the heat loss due to poor ashes and due to a low CO<sub>2</sub> gas leaving the boiler. An up-to-date steam plant equipped with mechanical stokers, balanced draft equipment and other devices which aid the firemen in maintaining good working conditions will show efficiencies of the boilers in the neighborhood of 70%. In other words, 70% of the heat units pres-

ent in the coal fed to the grate is transferred to the steam made within the boiler. This efficiency will vary somewhat, depending upon whether the plant is run at normal rating or at rather high overloads. With good coal and even steam demand, some boiler plants will operate at an average of 72% efficiency. These examples do not take into account the heat saving in the economizer. If this is considered, the total efficiency or recovery of heat units from the coal will amount to as high as from 78% to 82%.

We have up to this point discussed the transference of heat units of coal to steam as made in a boiler. In some future issue we will take up the story at this point, showing how such heat units, now present in the steam, are transformed into work, either by means of dryers or steam engines.

## A LA TELEPHONE

BY ELSIE MAY PORTER

Me, I call ma wife d'odder day on dat telephone on top da tame offis. I rings dat what-you-call-heem girl on top dat carve room. Den he giv me dat reel centrale. De reel centrale he say "Nom-bare police?" I say "No, by gar, I don't wan no cap, I jus want two long and one short." Well, jus lisson. Dat centrale he so what-you-say stoop'd he don' ring at all. He say "I connect you wid inflammation." Pretty soon som female he say "Chief operator." I say "By gar, no, don' want me one operation. I jus want ma house on top Champlain. Which bell she ring when you rung her two long and one short, lak I tol' you." She say, "Well, what's your name?" I get mad muself, me, and I say "What's differ nce. I jus wan ma wie?" De centrale got m d more for me and she say "You tol' dat name or toute de-uite y u get hung up." S I tell and quick she ring ne dat n m-bare. Me I lisson when all t tice I heard dat line talk all alone y h mself. It sound lak my ole woman, she sp k to our friend nex d or two houses. I hear what sound lak they wa-talk about a new dress, but when I was rung again I heard ma wife, she say "Oh, oui, oui, dat franch nut." No what you tink about that. I hung myself up queek and I tink I bleeve what our friend say "If you lisson before you speek, your frien' speek what you don' lisson," but, by gar, ma femme, when I go me home on top Champlain tonight he gonna lisson what I say, and he don' speek while I lisson.

Don't take a chance. Like a serpent that chance is liable to turn on you.



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*Pledged to the interests of its readers in a belief that truth is preferable to flattery and sincerity better than guile*

VOL XX No 14      \$2 PER YEAR      BERLIN NEW HAMPSHIRE THURSDAY JANUARY 6 1922      EIGHT PAGES      PRICE SIX CENTS

<p><b>NOT A BOTTLE IN BERLIN ON NEW YEARS EVE</b></p> <p><b>SPIRIT EXTRACTED FROM WRITING INK</b></p> <p><b>ODE TO THE LAST ONE</b></p>	<p><b>CUSTOMS REPORT</b></p> <p><b>LARGE IMPORT JAMAICA GINGER</b></p>	<p><b>FIREMAN FINDS BOTTLE PUTTING DOWN</b></p>	<p><b>FOR WORLD PROHIBITION</b></p> <p><b>ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE PLANS CAMPAIGN</b></p> <p>WASHINGTON</p>	<p><b>NEWPHONE SYSTEM MAY BE DUE IN MARCH</b></p>	<p><b>NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF EX BARTENDERS</b></p> <p>NEW YORK</p>	<p><b>AMERICA ENVIES QUEBEC</b></p> <p>SANCELOS, CAL.</p>
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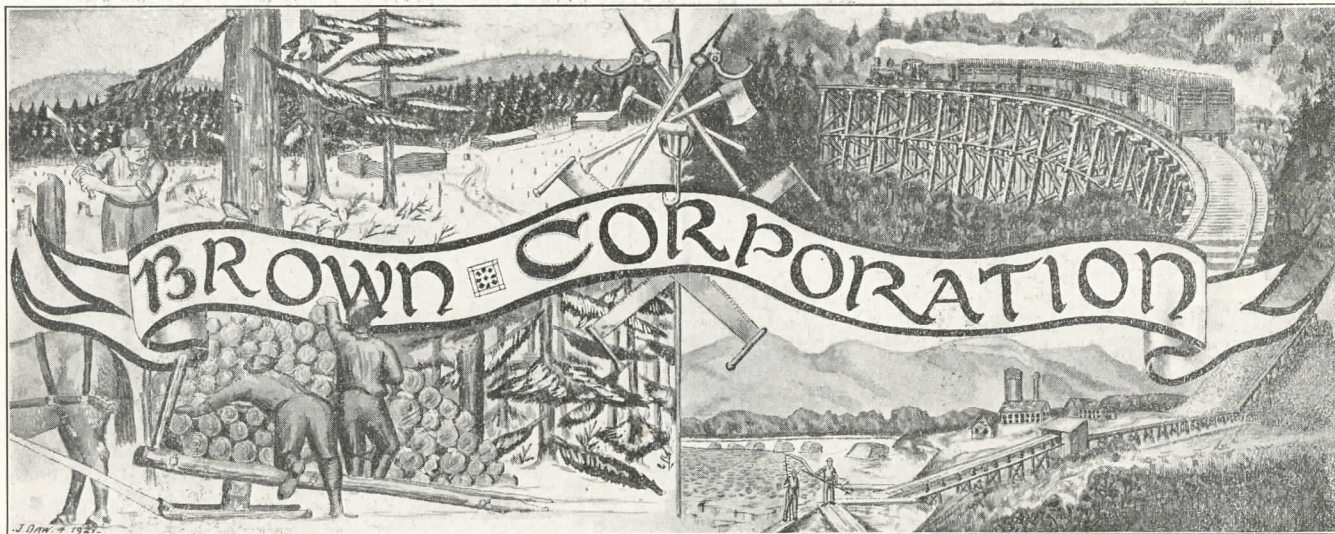
**LATE  
FLASHES  
ALL LINES  
DOWN**

**THE LATE  
J. BARLEYCORN**

J. DAW. 12-21

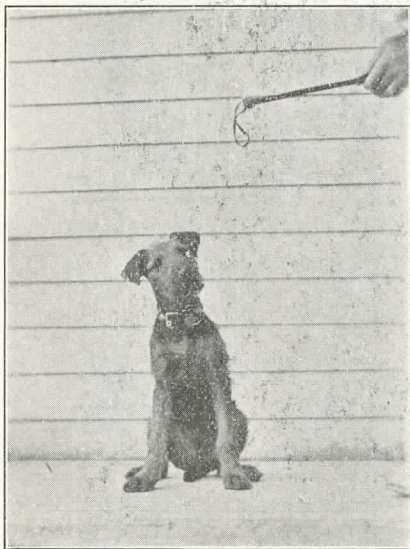
**Quebec,**  
**wishes you all**  
**a very happy & prosperous**  
**New Year.**





### TEMISCOUATA

Even the best little Ford in Temiscouata was not fire-proof as Beede learned to his sorrow upon returning to River du Loup from a field trip the other day. "Henry" had been completely, entirely, if not totally consumed by flames in a local garage, where he was up for overhauling.



"PETER"

a recent arrival to this district. He belongs to V. A. Beede, likes the country, and is rapidly getting acquainted with his territory.

Miss Bertha Keens of Sherbrooke, daughter of Mr. P. B. Keens of this office, spent the Christmas holidays with her father in River du Loup.

A wholesale stock taking of our stand-

ing timber is being taken on this district. Cruising started the last of August and will continue until about the first week in January. Mr. L. C. Allaire of Amqui is in charge of the work, and working with him have been V. A. Beede, J. W. Morel, L. Perreault and William Topping.

At present the end of the cruising work is in sight, there remaining the property at Ste. Rose du Dégelé (literally Ste. Rose the "thawed out"). This thriving little French-Canadian town is located on the Madawaska river, near its outlet from Lake Temiscouata, and is supposed to have derived the latter part of its name from the fact that the river very seldom freezes at that point.

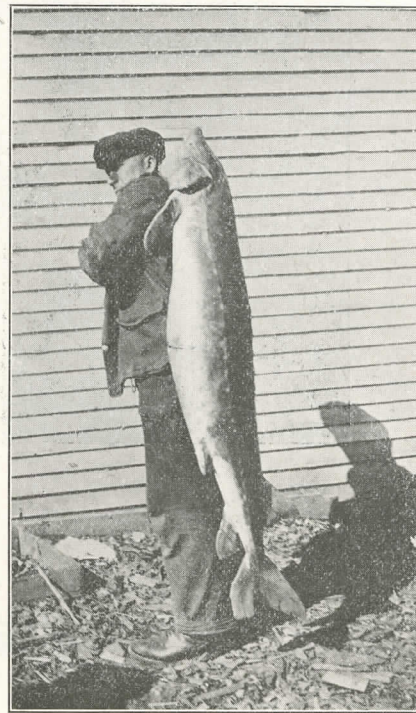
### LA TUQUE SULPHATE FUMES

The ladies of the St. Andrews Guild held a very successful sale in the City Hall, Saturday, November 26, 1921, where a large assortment of useful articles, fancy work, cakes, candies and ice cream were sold. The fish pond was a great attraction to the children, and held a host of surprises in its murky depths. We feel safe in stating that this sale was the most successful that the Guild has ever had, both from a social as well as a financial standpoint.

We are sorry to state that to date (Dec. 12th) we have not received our Brown Bulletins that are due about Dec. 1st. We have many inquiries if the first of the month passes and no Bulletin, and this month many of the boys are asking why their names have been cut off the list. Don't worry, boys, as there is a copy for each and every one of you, and you'll get your copy as soon as they arrive. *Be patient.*

La Tuque was invited to join Quebec, Grand-Mere and Chicoutimi in forming a Quebec Provincial Hockey League, the idea being to produce, if possible, a team strong enough to lift the Allan Cup and bring it back to Quebec Province, the home of its donor.

La Tuque produced a team last winter that was as good as any team in Eastern Canada, and although defeated by McGill was in no way inferior. We defeated the best team in the Province last year, and will put a team in the new Provincial Hockey League and a faster team than



A Sturgeon from St. Maurice River, 69" long and weighing 74 pounds.



represented La Tuque last season.

Chicoutimi has always had a good hockey team and has produced many star players. It should be the toughest proposition in the League. Grand-Mere will have practically the same team as last season which was made up of old seasoned players who knew hockey, and was one of the hardest teams in the East to beat. Quebec at this writing is a dark horse, but you may rest assured that Letourneau will have a fast team to represent the ancient city.

We hope the Berlin hockey team will be able to come to La Tuque and play its annual game this season as in the past. Mr. D. P. Brown gave us to understand that he had some surprises to spring on us this year, but you can bank that he won't catch La Tuque asleep at the switch. We may not have any surprises to spring, but the old team will be better than ever after one season of playing together.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Simmons Brown is to open the new Club House soon after the New Year. Without any doubt this is the largest and finest club house ever built by an industrial organization for its employees, and represents the last word in club house construction, no expense having been spared to make it perfect in every respect. The employees of the Brown Corporation and the other citizens of La Tuque are very fortunate to have such an institution at their disposal, and we hope that they will all join in and support it as far as lies within their power. We are all very grateful to the men at the head of this corporation whose generosity and vision made this Club possible, and we take this opportunity to thank Mr. Simmons Brown for his untiring efforts that did much towards bringing it into being.

Harry Smith having recently changed his residence, tells his friends that he "likes it fine over in Westmount."

S. L. deCarteret of Quebec office paid us a short visit of late.

F. W. Thompson and L. P. Worcester of Portland office paid us a visit of a few days this past week. This was, we believe, Mr. Worcester's first trip to La Tuque, and he was the first person to come here who didn't like La Tuque far better than Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Churchill and family have left for the South for the winter on account of Mr. Churchill's

health. We all hope that the change of climate will have the desired effect and that he will return home in the spring as robust as of old.

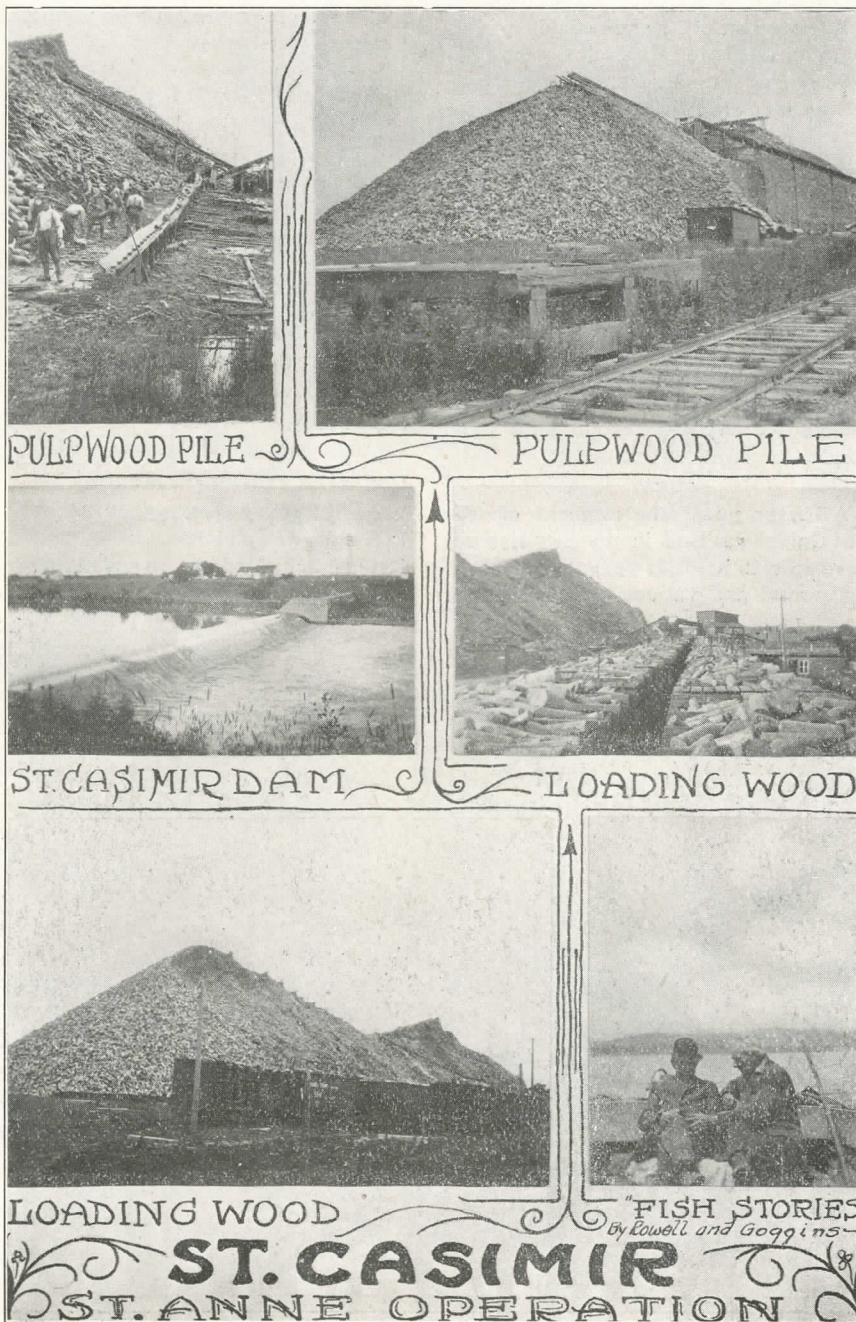
We are glad to learn that Tom Mack, who has been away for the past three months on account of ill health, is getting along as well as could be expected. Mr. Mack is at present in Youngstown, Ohio, visiting his sister, and is not expected home to New Brunswick until the first of the year.

We can thank Mr. F. J. Gilman, manager of the Brown Corporation highway

between the Bostonnais and La Croche River that said highway is the best piece of road around La Tuque today.

Barney Keenan was seen by a lady of La Tuque looking into F. X. Lamontagne's new McLaughlin limousine recently, and upon noticing that she saw him taking in the fine details, turned and said, "Just the same as mine except for the pattern of the wheels."

Just before election we heard a lot of noise around Ed Moore's desk, and many arguments that proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the Conservative





Government would be returned and control at least 118 seats in Ottawa. But since Dec. 6th all is calm, and, judging by the abundance of crepe that decorated his desk the morning of Dec. 7th, Ed's party went down to defeat and their political aspirations are fast fading into thinnest air. Ed always *is* on the off side.

Owing to the lack of snow the Toboggan Club has not been able to open its slide, but everything is in readiness and we hope everybody will support it and derive as much pleasure as during the past winter.

Number nine digester is now in operation and seems to be running smoothly. We can now turn out more than 200 tons and we must not lose sight of the fact that quality is first, and it is the mill that can produce good pulp at a low cost that can continue to operate under present market conditions, and there is little evidence of any change in market conditions in sight. Let us strive to produce the best of Kraft at as low a price as possible and our satisfied customers will keep the mill operating. They will demand our products, accept no substitutes, and our company will continue to thrive. It rests to a very great extent in our own hands.

A bazaar under the auspices of the Girl Guides was held in the City Hall on December 10th. A large assortment of fancy work and various articles that its

members made during the past summer and fall, were sold. Few people in this town realize the good work that Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton have been doing with this organization, and the display of needle work and knitting turned out by these girls would make their grandmothers green with envy.

It is the intention of the Rink management to make this winter the best ever. With our six Provincial Hockey League games, two Full Dress Skating Carnivals, Band Skating every night, and the City League games two nights a week, and the School Boy League every Saturday morning, all our patrons should have plenty of excitement, and all the boys a chance to play hockey.

#### HUNTING THE WILY POLE CAT

(As told by a French Canadian)

I'm hunt de bear, I'm hunt de rat,  
Sometimes I'm hunt de cat;  
Las week I'm take ma ax an go  
To hunt the skunk pole cat.

Ma fren Bill says he's ver good fur,  
Same time good for eat,  
So I tell ma wife, "I get fur coat  
Same time get some meat."

I walk one, two, t'ree, four mile,  
I feel one awful smell,  
I theenk that skunk hees gone and die,  
And fur coat's gone to Hal.

Bime-by I get up ver close,  
I raise my ax up high,  
Dat gaddum skunk, he up and plunk,  
Trow someting in ma eye.

Sacre bleu! I tink alum bline,  
Gee Cri? Ah cannot see,  
Ah run aroun and roun and roun,  
Till bump in gaddum tree.

Bime-by I drop de ax  
An light out for de shack,  
I tink about a milyon skunk,  
Hees clime upon ma back.

Ma wife she meet me at de door,  
She seek on me de dog,  
She say: "You no sleep here tonight,  
Go out and sleep with hog."

I try to get in hog pen,  
Gee Cri? Now what you tink,  
Dat gaddum hog, no stan fer dat,  
On account of awful stink,

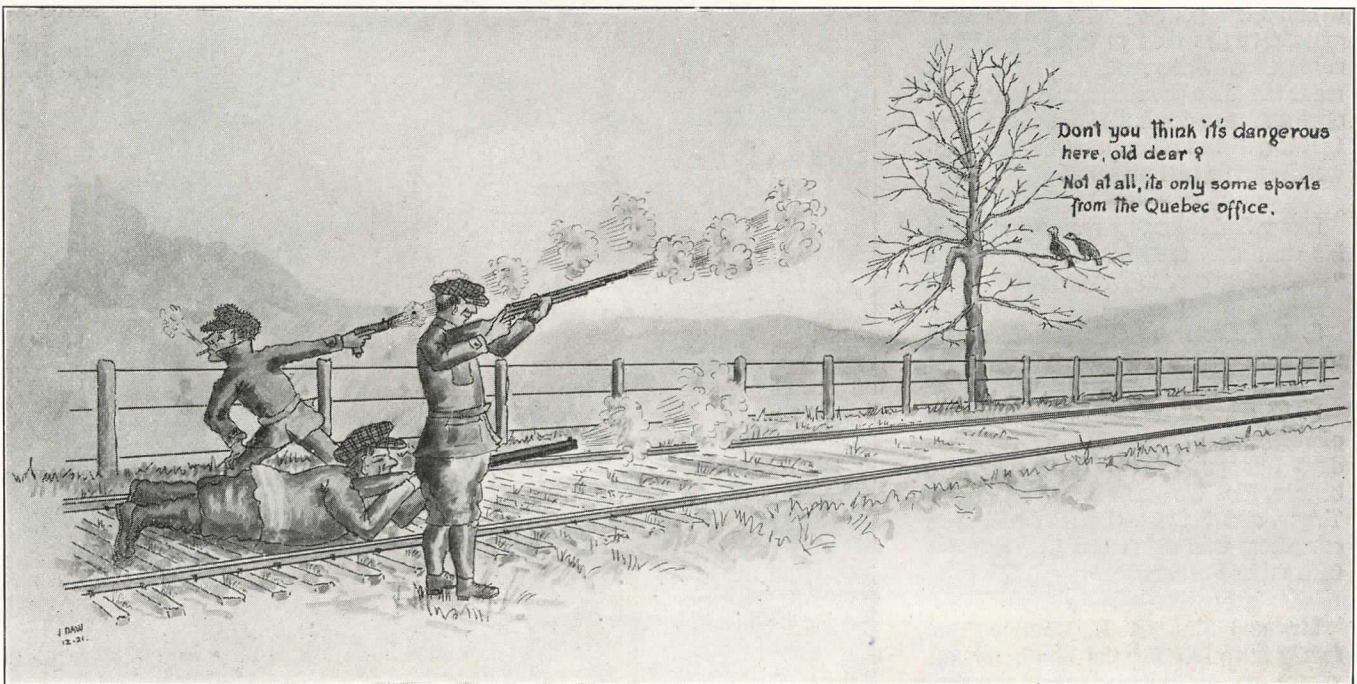
So I no hunt de skunk no more,  
To get him fur and meat,  
For if hees breath he smell so bad,  
Gee Cri? What if he speet!

#### BERSIMIS

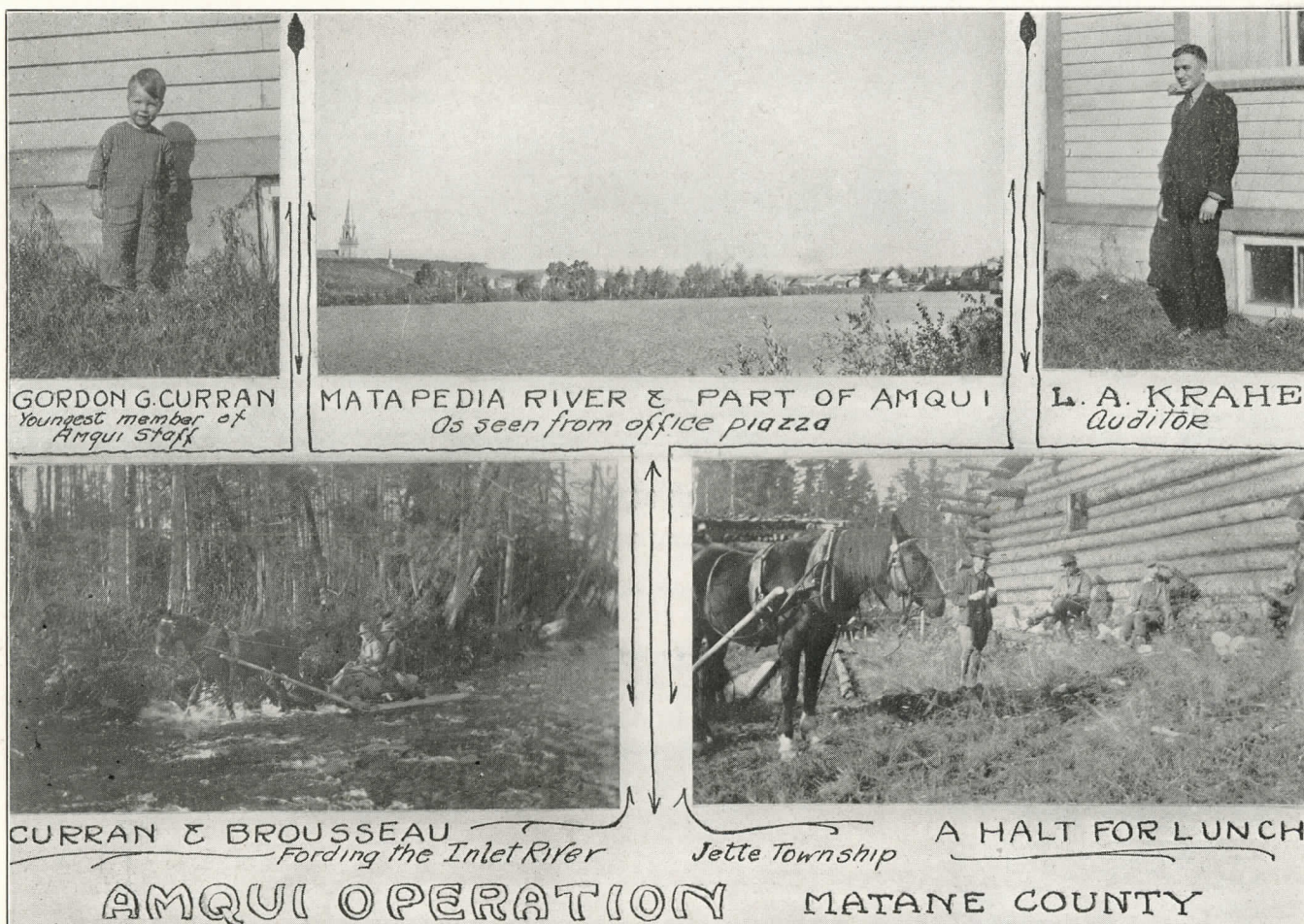
The Lewis L. made its last trip across to Rimouski on November 18th, and is now in winter quarters at Quebec.

The steamship Labrador stopped off Bersimis on November 27th, leaving the ballot boxes for the Dominion election, to take place December 6th. Our launch, Alice, went out to take off the freight and had considerable difficulty in getting out of the ice at Papinachois, which was several inches thick and had to be chopped and sawn out.

To date we have had very little snow,







but plenty of cold weather.

Cal Prairie will have the saw mill ready to work in two or three days.

White partridges in great quantities are reported at Godbout, Manicouagan and other points below us, and several have been seen in this vicinity. It is claimed by the men of this shore that the arrival of these birds means a severe winter. It seems unlikely that they can go far wrong on that prophesy.

We studied with great interest the picture of Capt. Rowell and the St. Maurice pike, published in a recent issue of the Bulletin. At first glance we conceded piscatorial supremacy to La Tuque, but on closer inspection we suspect there is something fishy in both senses of the word about that photograph, for it isn't logical that Capt. Rowell's face could witness the spectacle of such a wonderful fish suspended without visible support in thin air without registering at least a slight expression of elation. His didn't-get-a-bite expression is not in keeping with the rest of the setting. So perhaps

it is not fishing honors we should hand to La Tuque, but rather—well, all fishermen get that way.

Capt. Rowell says that he expected to fool some of the people but not J. V. Perrin.

### AMQUI, MATANE COUNTY

Mr. S. L. de Carteret was a recent visitor to Amqui.

Up to the present time the weather has been mild, not enough snow for good sleighing, an exception in this vicinity.

Alphonse Simoneau has been with us as foreman, erecting two small piers to protect the Matalik sluice from ice.

Elections have passed, while speeches, etc., were going on we had some time, but have now settled down to work again.

Our activities this season are of a very mild nature, nothing of interest to write of.

### A LUMBER ROMANCE

Now young Cy White was rather *spruce* while little Rosie was a goose, but rather *poplar* too. Si met her at the *beech*, they say, last summer on a sultry day; "a fitting place," say *yew*. And when Si *cedar* on the sand, he took her palm within his hand and said, "For *yew* I *pine*." I passed and saw *Cypress* his suit. With *sallow* face, like *ash*, tho cute, she said, "I must decline." Cy asked if *Rosewood* grant a kiss—a nervy thing to ask a miss—but she was firm as *oak*. "Don't pull that *chestnut*, sir, on me; my friend Jack *Whitewood* angry be. Take that *fir* yours, you bloke!" And Rosie slapped him on the face and said, "You'd *butternut* embrace me here where dad might see, or maybe daddy's *dogwood* chase you all around this sandy place, for daddy dotes on me." "Oh, gosh all *Hemlock*;" murmured Cy. "Tho you may swat me in the eye, I'd wed you if I could, for I have succumbed to you complete; I love you from your head to feet; a man of *ironwood*."

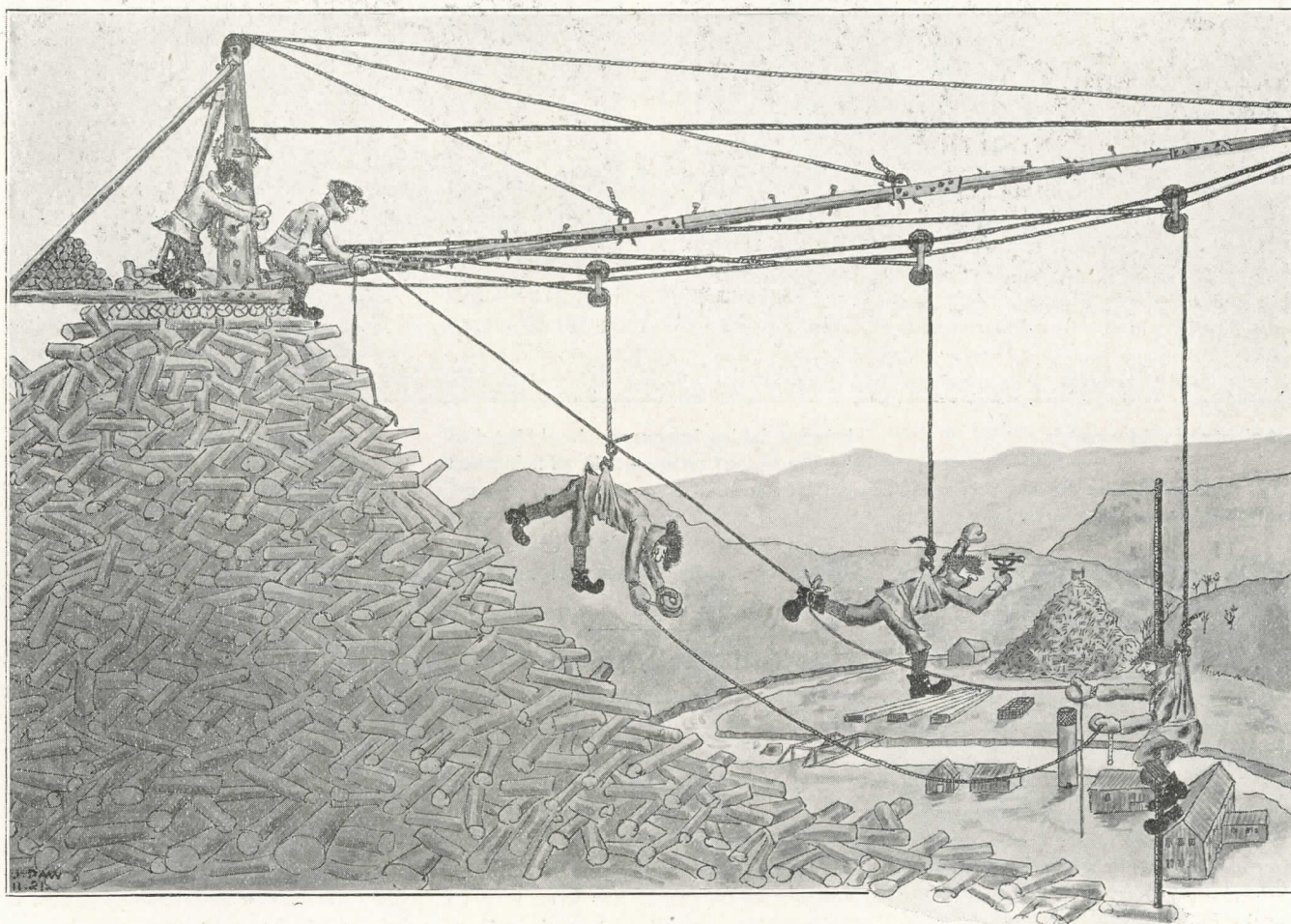
—American Lumberman.

First know thyself—then study others.





LA LOUTRE DAM UNDER CONSTRUCTION



### QUEBEC OFFICE

Daw has recently returned from measuring the pulp piles at Riviere Trois Pistoles. He considers the present system of taking sections by climbing over the pile with instrument, rod and tape as being crude, causing a considerable wastage of adipose tissue and time. By an arrangement, of which he gives a sketch, this might be

obviated—the instrument man, rod man and tape man being suspended from the arm of a derrick placed on the top of the pile with pulleys running on a wire cable and capable of being hauled back and forth from the end of the arm and at the same time the men can be raised or lowered as required. A patent is being applied for under the name of “The Corbett Pulp Survelevator.” The simpli-

city of its construction is its chief recommendation.

“Do Englishmen understand American slang?”

“Some of them do. Why?”

“My daughter is to be married in London, and the earl has cabled me to come across.”—Boston Transcript.



## 1922

It is but seldom that the departed are not mourned. They generally leave behind them some pleasant memories to inspire us and help us "Carry On". But not so with poor and decrepit 1921. She had inherited all the infirmities that the war had produced and most of us are glad to see her peacefully laid at rest. 1922 comes to us with hope and promise. The pendulum which swings in one direction will swing an equal distance in the other direction. We hope that it has already swung as far as possible toward darkness and discouragement, and we may now expect it to swing a corresponding distance toward brightness and happiness. May we think so at least. Let us spread Optimism and tread out the green of Pessimism. Let us start the New Year scintillating hope for the prosperity of the company whose interests are our interests. Let us think of the welfare of our fellow employees by guarding their safety and discarding the element of carelessness which is our common enemy. With Optimism in our hearts and the welfare of our fellow workmen in our minds, the New Year should gain strength from day to day and finally march on into the ranks of prosperity.

## LIST OF PROMOTIONS

## SULPHITE MILL

November 14.

John Cabb, from wood cleaner to chipper.

Henry Larrivee, from wood cleaner to poling to chipper.

November 22.

Joseph Houle, from yard laborer to assistant foreman of yard.

## CASCADE MILL

November 16.

Adelord Clouthier, from 2nd helper in blow pits to millwright.

Eugene Cartier, from hog man to 2nd helper in blow pits.

November 19.

William Elliott Sawyer, from laborer to back tender on new dryer.

Victor Clouthier, from broke hustler to 6th hand.

George Williams, from laborer to sub-boss in yard.

Jos. W. Boily, from cook helper in lunch room to time-keeper in time office.

November 30.

Fred Gorham, from 4th hand to asst. in laboratory.

December 1.

Antonio Paradis, from broke hustler to 6th hand on paper machine.

Lawrence Lemieux, from 6th hand to 5th hand.

Walter Boucher, from 5th hand to 4th hand.

Not all the good jobs are taken. It may look that way now, but when you are ready for a bigger job, the bigger job will be ready for you.

## Obituary

## CASCADE MILL

John Ryan was born in Bangor, Maine, on June 29, 1885. He has worked for the Brown Company continuously since 1919. At the time of his death, which occurred November 15, 1921, he was employed as a foreman in the yard at the Cascade Mill.

Joseph Prince was born January 6, 1852, and commenced work for the Brown Company August 25, 1905. At the time of his death he was employed as a watchman at the Cascade Mill.

## SULPHITE MILL

John Griffin was born July 12, 1881, and first came to work for the Brown Company May 26, 1910. At the time of his death he was employed as a screen repair foreman in the maintenance department at the Sulphite Mill. He died December 4, 1921.

## BOWLERS GET STARTED

The inter-mill bowling teams have started their sixth year contest between the same teams as last year, consisting of the following, the first named on each team being Captain:

F. W. Rahmanop	W. E. Corbin
W. E. Taft	H. Parker
C. B. Barton	A. D. Hoyle
C. A. Martin	G. H. Fowler
D. W. Linton	F. Bailey
J. T. Cox	W. Bryant

The losers of last year's match, led by Capt. Rahmanop, gave a supper Dec. 14th to the winners, with the ladies of both teams. The occasion was so much enjoyed that it was voted to invite the ladies to the next supper to occur sometime during next September.

## NOVEMBER ACCIDENTS

## UPPER PLANTS

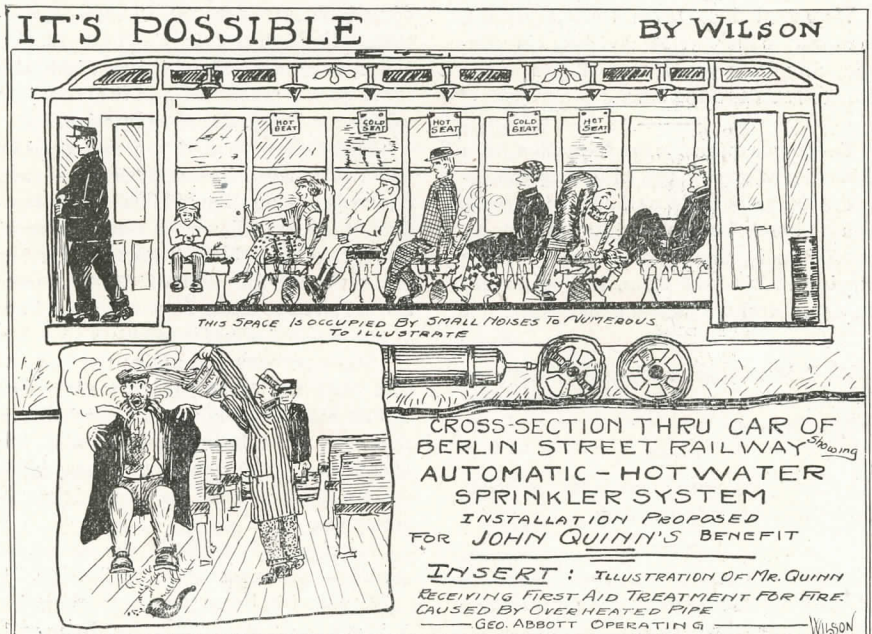
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	8
Accidents without loss of time.....	24
Total.....	32

## SULPHITE

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	4
Accidents without loss of time.....	18
Total ..	22

## CASCADE

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents .....	13
Accidents without loss of time....	66
Total.....	79







## PORTLAND OFFICE



The Messrs. Callahan and Chellis are continually harping on the beauties of Deering Centre and we are beginning to think it is not a suburb of Portland. God's country they call it. P. T. Barnum was right, "there is one born every minute."

Our esteemed residents of Deering Centre are now pesting our recreation 'com niss' for a hockey rink. With their hockey team in full swing, that is with a percentage so far of "0," we are beginning to think they want the rink to cut their next summer's ice supply on. "Pile it high, boys, you're falling behind Westbrook."

L. W. Stack, purchasing department, what are the advantages to be gained from sitting upon two desks at one and the same time?

Little question for this month: How much (?) did F. W. T. and L. P. W. bring back with them from Canada on their recent visit to La Tuque, and who were the recipients?

We extend our sympathies to Clinton Bishop, Kream Krisp department on the death of a baby girl born November 26th.

Albert A. Sylvester, retail department, who was confined to his home in South Portland on account of illness, is better and able to get out to the office again.

We are glad to learn that Arvid Ek, manager paper sales division, is convalescing from his recent illness and is able to return to the office.

There was quite a large delegation from this office who saw the billiard game between Schaefer and Conti at the Congress Square hotel, December 16th. It was an exceptionally fine game with Schaefer playing in his best form, having an uncanny control of cue and balls.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, and Mrs. Brockway have returned from a short stay in Boston.

James Lunt, stable manager, is about again after his recent illness.

Lawrence Stubbs has joined the forces of the pulp sales division taking the place of Mr. Dyer who resigned last month.

J. E. Marriner, manager pulp sales division, has returned from a business trip to New York and Holyoke.

The tax department has on file a communication from the United States Treasury department setting forth the principal changes in the 1921 tax law. As these are authoritative and relate to those having a salary of \$5,000 or less, it is opportune that we print them as a guide in making up tax returns.

"Enactment of new revenue legislation has brought to the office of Collector of Internal Revenue a flood of inquiries regarding various provisions. The Revenue Act of 1921 became effective November 23rd, 1921, 'unless otherwise provided for.'

"To avoid error in the preparation of their returns and later difficulties with the Bureau of Internal Revenue, taxpayers are advised to carefully note the changes and when they become effective.

"The exception allowed for a dependent is increased from \$200 to \$400. Married persons living with husband or wife and heads of families are allowed a personal exemption of \$2,500 (instead of \$2,000) unless the net income is in excess of \$5,000, in which case the personal exemption is only \$2,000. The act provides that in no case shall the reduction of the personal exemption from \$2,500 to \$2,000 operate to increase the tax which would be payable if the exemption were \$2,500 by more than the amount of the net income in excess of \$5,000. This is to overcome the disparity in the case of two taxpayers, one of whom is just within the lower \$2,000 exemption and the other just within the higher \$2,500 exemption.

"Single persons and married persons not living with husband or wife, are allowed an exemption of \$1,000. Non-resident aliens are allowed a single personal exemption of \$1,000. Persons having gross incomes for 1921 of \$5,000 or over are required to make a return, regardless of the amount of net income.

"Many persons are under the impression that the taxes on ice cream, soft drinks, etc., monthly returns of which are required, have been repealed with the enactment of the new act. These taxes remain in force until the end of the calendar year 1921.

"No change is made in the tax on admissions, except that after January 1, 1922, there will be no tax where admission is 10 cents or less. Effective January 1,

1922, the following taxes are also abolished: On musical instruments, sporting goods, chewing gum, portable electric fans, thermos bottles, fur articles, pleasure boats and pleasure canoes, (unless sold for more than \$100), toilet articles, medicines and numerous articles of apparel.

"The tax on parcel post packages is eliminated effective January 1, 1922.

"The new act provides that no taxpayer shall be subjected to unnecessary examinations or investigations, and only one inspection of his books of accounts shall be made for each taxable year unless the taxpayer requests otherwise, or the commissioner notifies the taxpayer in writing that an additional inspection is necessary.

"The period for filing returns on the calendar year basis is from January 1 to March 15, 1922. This year, as last, the tax may be paid in full at the time of filing the return or in four equal installments, due on or before March 15, June 15, September 15, and December 15."

The head of a number of corporations, on the verge of a nervous breakdown, decided to get his house in order prior to an extended sojourn in southern California.

Among other details, he put in economies in the office forces of the companies, which included laying off a large number of clerks.

These men learning of their impending dismissal, sent a delegation to wait on their superior. The conversation waxed personal, and the chief of the clerical committee suggested that if the president had not appropriated so large a salary, things might have been different for their jobs.

Without losing his temper, the officer replied: "Very well, as you put it that way, will you gentlemen work here on the same basis as I am?"

The answer was a unanimous affirmative.

"Alright, you will discover from the accounting department that my salary was entirely discontinued the first of the year," said the president.

The meeting broke up in confusion.

## THE ONE EXCEPTION

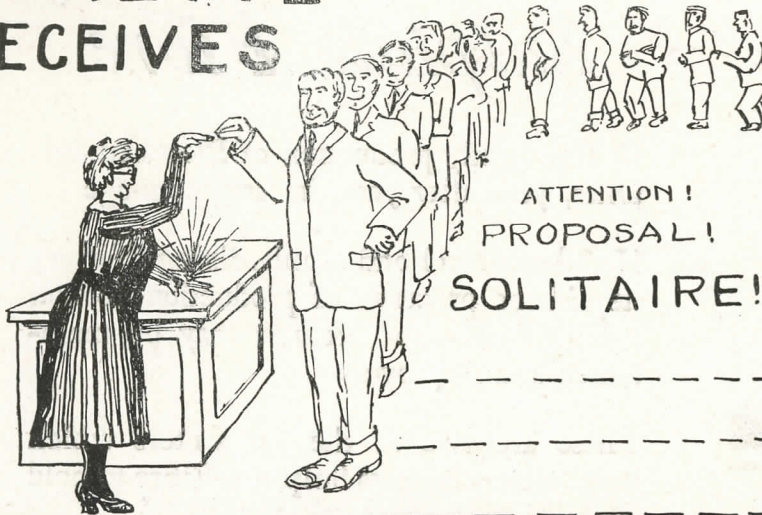
"Say, Pop, what is gravity?"

"Gravity, my boy, is a force which brings down everything in this world—except prices."



## SULPHITE MILL GAS

### JULIETTE RECEIVES



### CONGRATULATIONS!

#### CARD OF THANKS

Through the columns of the Brown Bulletin we wish to express our heartfelt appreciation of the kindness and sympathy shown us during our time of sorrow caused by the death of our mother. Also for the beautiful flowers.

George and Arthur Whitcher and Family.

#### EXTRACT FROM THE BOSTON POST

"Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 1, 1921. It is claimed that Cincinnati is the liquor smuggling center of the United States." How about this?

#### SAFETY FIRST AGAIN

1. What happened? Man hurt.
2. How? Hit by a stick.
3. Why? Left loose on floor overhead.
4. Reason. Foreman careless.
5. Results. Man laid up.
6. Effect. You men pay the insurance.
7. Remedy. Foremen should not only look out they do not get hurt themselves but should so carry on their work as to realize their responsibility for the men under them, and that in nine cases out of ten, an injury to one of their men is a direct reflection upon their fitness to hold their own job.

Mr. C. A. Martin has been on a vacation, making a visit in Lowell and vicinity.

During the recent shut down a large amount of repairs and renewals to apparatus was completed. Blowpits were overhauled, main gas spout renewed, important changes made in spout connections for new drying machines, sprinkler equipment in different store sheds were connected up.

The engineer's office has been moved to the southerly corner of the office building where more air and sunlight are appreciated.

We all remember a sudden call last fall to clean up the mills. It was done and they certainly were improved. Don't wait to be invited to do it again. We should have pride in keeping the mills as clean as our houses. We live there more than we do at home, disregarding our sleeping time, and it is certainly pleasanter to work in clean surroundings.

Do you expectorate on the floor of your home, if not why do it on the mill floor.

There is a tendency in the winter time to let the snow cover not only the ground but all kinds of rubbish and then in the spring it certainly looks "rotten." It only needs everybody's attention and especially the co-operation of the foremen to have the mills and grounds so clean after the

spring thaws that we may be so "spotless" as to find nothing to clean up.

#### WASTE NOT—WANT NOT

The greatest obstacle in the path to advancement and success of the average worker today is waste; and the most valuable quantity is time. Everybody is aware that for the wage earner the element of time is divided into three divisions—work, recreation, rest. But only a few are alive to the realization that from each of these divisions flows a little stream made up of wasted moments. And these little streams, flowing on through life, merge into one swiftly-moving current of lost golden hours—hours that can never be reclaimed.

The place to dam this River of wasted hours is at the source. You cannot hope to check its onward rush at the middle, much less at its end, where it broadens out into a whirlpool that gently sucks you into a vortex of mediocrity.

If you are a waster, you must cut out the waste. When at work give the best that is in you. Continually strive, setting up goal after goal. The ladder is high and the rungs are many—and slippery. If you are giving only six hours of effort—and that half-heartedly—out of the eight you are being paid for, you are wasting two hours of constructive endeavor every working day. How can you hope for advancement?

When at leisure make the most of it. If your work keeps you away from the sunshine and the fresh air the greater part of the day, all the more reason why your spare time should be spent in the open as much as possible. And if out of your leisure you cannot find time for at least one hour of upbuilding study a day, thus fitting yourself for a more responsible position, how can you hope to succeed?

The harder a man works, the more he should value his hours of rest. Hours spent in dissipation, instead of laying up a store of energy for the morrow's tasks, are wasted hours. They are hours that leave the workman heavy-eyed, dull, lethargic. How can such a one hope to get on?

Harbor your resources. Be like the athlete who wins a long-distance race.

—Coal Age.

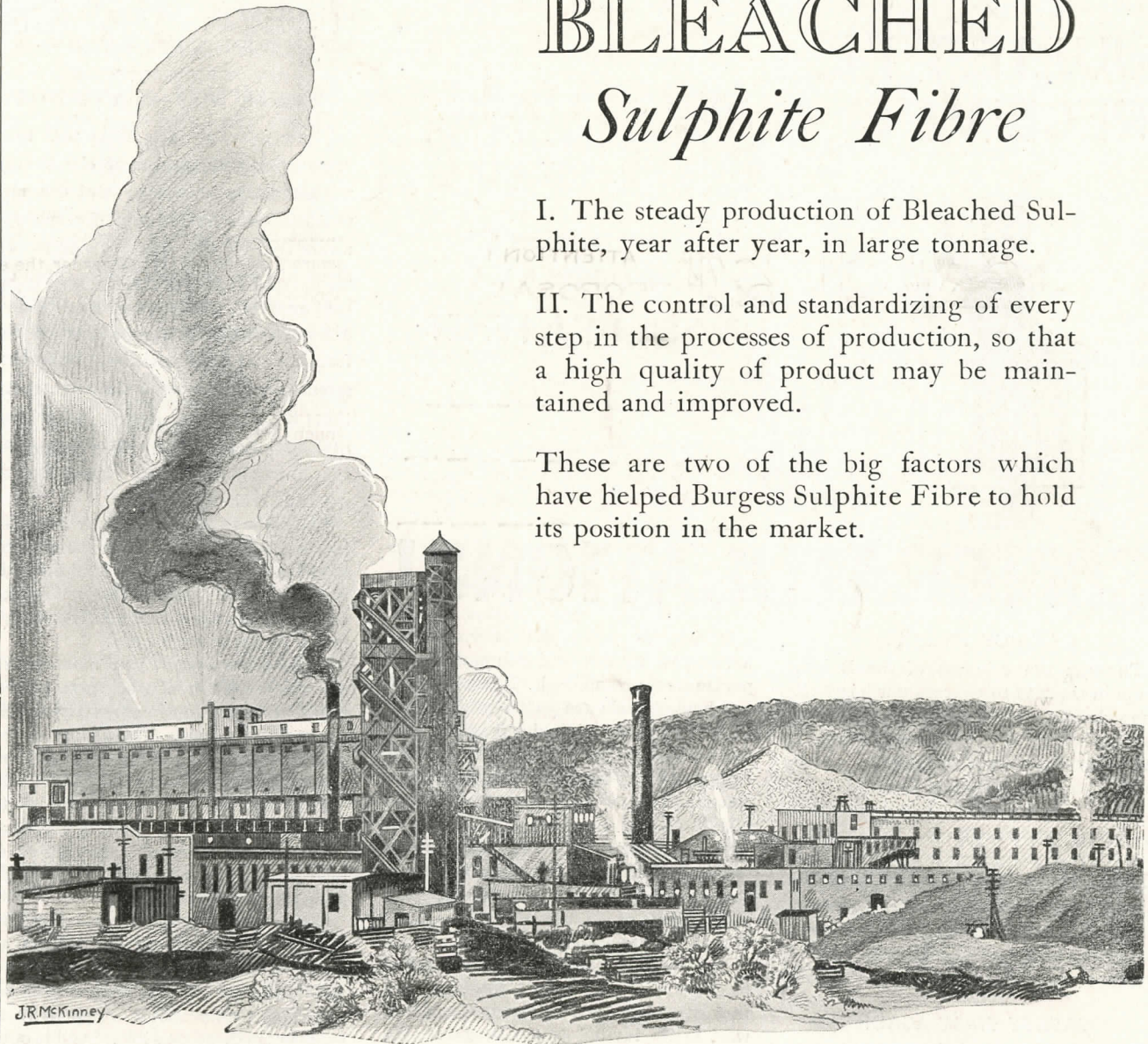


# BLEACHED *Sulphite Fibre*

I. The steady production of Bleached Sulphite, year after year, in large tonnage.

II. The control and standardizing of every step in the processes of production, so that a high quality of product may be maintained and improved.

These are two of the big factors which have helped Burgess Sulphite Fibre to hold its position in the market.



## BROWN COMPANY

*founded 1852*

*PORTLAND MAINE*

*Mills at Berlin, New Hampshire*

NEW YORK  
Woolworth Building

CHICAGO  
110 So. Dearborn St.