

#### Page Two

#### THE BROWN BULLETIN

#### **BROWN BULLETI** THE

#### Vol. III.

#### FEBRUARY, 1922

No. 8

Editor-W. E. Taft Associate Editors—G. L. Cave, H. A. Chase, W. L. Bennett Photographs—John Graff, Howard Smith Cartoons-Stark Wilson Athletics—G. Lovett, Jos. Hennessey, H. T. Raeburn Business Manager-J. H. Briggs

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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

FIRST AID STATIONS

NURSE IN CHARGE, Miss Gladys Blasland CONSULTING PHYSICIAN FOR FEBRUARY, Dr. Lavallee

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.

#### **BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association RES., L. A. Morse, Cascade ICE-PRES., A. H. Hull, Riverside SEC., P. L. Murphy, Cascade TREAS., E. F. Bailey, Main Office PRES.

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Alec. Martell, Cascade C. J. Oleson, Upper Plants Olaf M. Nelson, Saw Mill Walter E. Haines, Box Mill

### WELCOME

#### To the Patrons of the Berlin Winter Carnival:

On behalf of the management and employees of the Brown Company we welcome you to Berlin on this occasion of the Berlin Winter Carnival. We are greatly interested in the success of the Carnival. Day by day we work with many of the men of the Nansen Ski Club, whose achievements have been such a credit to our city and to the race they represent. We know them and know their fathers and brothers. Ours has been the privilege of seeing them jump and run not only at carnival time but throughout the winters that have passed since 1907. They have made and won a plucky fight for the recognition of the great Scandinavian sports. They have something to contribute to American life. Skiing has its place in our calendar of sports. Moreover we of the pulp and paper industry owe a debt to the Scandinavians for the part their countrymen have played in the development of sulphite pulp and Kraft paper. As you go back to your respective homes we ask you to think whether or not there may be something in Scandinavian liverature, art and music that may prove of permanent value to American life. We are now passing through an Americanization wave. In our opinion the problem of Americanization resolves itself, first into learning the best of those traditions that the foreign born have to teach and second, into teaching to the foreign born the best that is in our own American tradition. There must be both give and take.

To you who come here and see the snowshoe races or use snowshoes for pleasure only, we can tell you that the snowshoe has practical value to the men, who go out to scout out and cut the lumber and pulpwood, who swamp and corduroy the logging roads, and who tote the wood to rail or riverside. We owe the snowshoe to the forebears of our fellow workers of French-Canadian birth. When Champlain made his first attempt at a settlement on the shores of the Passamaquoddy, he discovered that the Indians travelled over the snowdrifts with the help of, what he called, "raquettes" attached to their feet. He adapted the crude Indian invention to the uses of his men. The use of the snowshoe is therefore indissolubly connected with the names of Champlain, Nicollet, Hennepin, Marguette and others of those indomitable bands of French traders and priests,

who explored so much of America and converted it to civilization and to Christianity.

And so we might go on tell you why we think the winter carnival is a truly American affair; its ski contests imported from Norway, its snowshoe contests reminiscent of the old courems du bois, its doublerunners evovled by the New England farm boy, its toboggan chute, rivaling the famous one in front of the feudal battlements of Chateau Frontenac: its skating carnival borrowed from Gorham, its ski chute erected to compare favorably with those at Ottawa, Banff, and Revelstoke; its hockey, the national game of Canada, its ice races developed by the old Yankee horse traders, and its dogs, worthy descendents of those who have mushed the snowy wastes of Alaska in the rush for gold and furs. We consider that the great feat of the Winter Carnival has been to take all these single events that have succeeded so well in other places and to use the unrivalled natural setting of Berlin and the abundant talents of our cosmopolitan population in a project, that we hope will ultimately be to Berlin what the Mardi Gras is to New Orleans or the Passion Play to Oberammergau. The Berlin Winter Carnival is a community enterprise.

We, as employees of the Brown Company have attempted to co-operate with the carnival committees. In some of the contests you may get a suggestion both of the romance and of the plodding work that are part of the process by which we get the window frames, the bleached sulphite pulp, the Nibroc Bond and the Nibroc Kraft, that have made Berlin known wherever wood products are sold.

We wish you a happy carnival season and hope that you will come back again next year.

> THE EDITORS OF THE BROWN BULLETIN.

#### LIST OF PROMOTIONS.

#### CASCADE MILL.

January 5th, 1922. Raymond W. Jones from baling man to backtender.

January 6th, 1922. Alfred Gagne from laborer to tower man.

"What's the difference between insurance and assurance?"

"Well, you can't sell one without the other." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### **EIGHTEEN TIMES**

Eighteen times during 1921 our Group Life Insurance Plan proved its value to us:

#### AT BERLIN

Russell Cumber	\$1000
John A. Stuart	600
Vincent Conan	900
Philip Lemay	700
Hyacinthe Vien	500
Arthur C. Rogers	1000
William Shorey	1000
George Murray	1000
James Morgan	700
John Ryan	600
Joseph Prince	1000
John Griffin	-1000
AT LA TUQUE	

Albert Philibert	\$ 800
J. Alfred Precourt	800
Joseph Boucher	800
Georges Lapointe	1000
Augustine Fontaine	500
Eugene Trottier	800

A few weeks ago I had the pleasure of listening to an address by Dr. Tehyi Hsieh, one of the Chinese advisers at the Washington Conference. As an introduction to his remarks and to emphasize the difficulties confronting those of foreign tongue, he told the following story.

"A Chinese girl, who was a student in this country, had occasion to employ a carpenter to do a simple job. This led on to other jobs until the final bill was a considerable amount. The girl looked at the bill in astonishment and addressed the carpenter as follows: 'You have become a great deal dearer since you first became engaged to me.'"

#### DECEMBER ACCIDENTS

#### UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	17
Accidents without loss of time	25
Total	42
SULPHITE	
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	7
Accidents without loss of time	29
Total	36
CASCADE	
Serious accidents.	0
Minor accidents	15
Accidents witnout loss of time	45
Total	60

Page Four

### FREDERICK WALTER RAHMANOP



We were assured on good authority that the subject of this sketch gradually developed from the chubby little specimen on the right, who was known as Freddy, into the commanding looking Major Frederick Walter Rahmanop shown above.

Born in the wilds of Illinois, his anccotors being early settlers and prominent lumber dealers in Chicago, he received his education in Chicago public schools with a technical course at Lewis Institute.

By chance, overhearing a conversation

in an elevated car, he was led to apply for and obtain a position as draftsman with Mr. E. G. Barratt, becoming acquainted with Mr. L. G. Fisher who formed the Union Bag and Paper Co., and thus getting into the pulp business.

Mr. Rahmanop was with this concern for six years doing maintenance and construction work at their different plants, gradually working East until in 1906, he came to Berlin as assistant to Mr. R. B. Wolf, later succeeding him as superinten-



dent of the Brown Co. Sulphite Mill.

In 1900 he was married to Miss Garnet Boudinot, a native of Ohio.

He is to be congratulated in having an exceptionally happy married life, possessing a wife who says he is not only a good fellow but a good sport and with two big boys in Dartmouth, who would say the same.

In recent years he has found time to engage in public work, serving in the City Council for three years where he did excellent work as chairman of the Building Committee of New City Hall and on Roads and Bridges.

He is a director of the Berlin National Bank, Building & Loan Association, Trustee of the YMCA and prominent in the St. Barnabas Episcopal church.

As a fraternity man he is a member of the Elks, a Shriner, Knight Templar and a 32nd degree Mason.

He was busily engaged in war work and at present is a member of Governor Brown's staff and as such had the privilege of attending the Governor at the inauguration of President Harding.

Last, but not least, everyone knows him as Fred and the YMCA pin boys as one of the captains of the "Grand-Pa" Bowling Teams."

#### A GOOD WORD FOR HIM

Hans Schmidt was reputed to be the meanest man in the neighborhood. He died. His body was placed in the grave, and according to an old Pennsylvania German custom the people stood around the open grave, waiting for someone to say some good thing about the deceased before filling the grave. After a long wait, Gustave Schultze said: "Well, "can say joost one goot thing about Hans he wasn't always as mean as he was sometimes." —*The Universalist Leader.* 

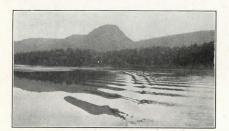
Page Five



#### LA TUQUE

Mr. Tom Mack is back with us again although we did not look for him for some months. The lure of home and La Tuque is too strong for Thomas, causing him to give up his trip home to New Brunswick and return in season for the club opening. Although Mr. Mack looks very well, he is still weak, and it will be some time before he can take up his duties in the Woods Department.

Now that the elections are over all is tranquil around the mill and we have been able to settle down to work again. The storehouse office is as silent as a



Twelve miles above Sanmour

cave, and Ed Moore's voice is seldom heard.

The La Tuque Hockey Association takes this opportunity to thank the men in the mill and the merchants of La Tuque for their generous contributions to the hockey fund, which has made it possible for La Tuque to have a strong team in the Provincial Hockey League.

The La Tuque Junior Hockey League is still alive this season having two teams from the Marist Brothers' College and one team from the La Tuque Model School, contesting for silver cup put up by the La Tuque Hockey Association. To date the Model School team, who were tail-enders last winter, are leading the League, not having been defeated this winter.



Saw Mill at Papinachois

Mr. Geo. P. Bellemare, one of La Tuque's oldest citizens, passed away on January 8th, after a long sickness. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his widow and relatives remaining.

Mr. Nelson Morrison was presented with a nine-and-a-half pound boy recently. Both mother and child are doing nicely.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Churchill have recently received cards from Washington and other points along their route South, where they will spend



First Trestle above Chaudiere

the winter, owing to the health of Mr. Churchill. These cold winter mornings we all envy "Buster" when we have to face cold, cutting winds en route to the mill.

The La Tuque Hockey League (Intermediate) has recently been formed, comprising the following teams: Beaver; Zouaves; and K. of C. These clubs should be very evenly matched with the advantage, if there is any, in favor of the K. of C., and we look for some good hockey from the boys during the winter.

The following officers were elected at the last meeting: President, W. L. Gilman; vice pres., F. X. Lamontagne; sec.treas., Jos. Arsenault.



Eighty miles above La Loutre

La Tuque defeated Grand Mere in their opening game of the Provincial League played on Shawinigan ice, by a score of 2-1. The score does not do justice to the brand of hockey that La Tuque put up, as they had a decided edge on Grand Mere at all times, and had it not been for the wonderful game turned in by Gauthier of Grand Mere in his "come back" the score would have been much different. His work in the nets was wonderful and he showed all his old time form.

On Sunday, January 8th, La Tuque de-

#### Page Six

THE BROWN BULLETIN

feated the Sarsfield team of Quebec City in an exhibition game of hockey, by a score of 4-3. During the early stage of the game La Tuque had the best of the play, but as the game progressed, Sarsfield warmed up to the occasion and, during the last period, struck a pace that nearly spelled defeat for the locals.

The forward line of the visitors worked beautifully, and their combination and speed held the spectators during the en-



Scow Boat on St. Maurice accomodates eighty men

tire game. La Tuque did not show the condition or the speed that they should at this time, neither did they play a championship brand of hockey and were away below the style shown last season.

#### **OUR HOBBY**

This town has just gone 'daffy' About its Clubhouse new— We've waited years and years for it. And now it has come true.



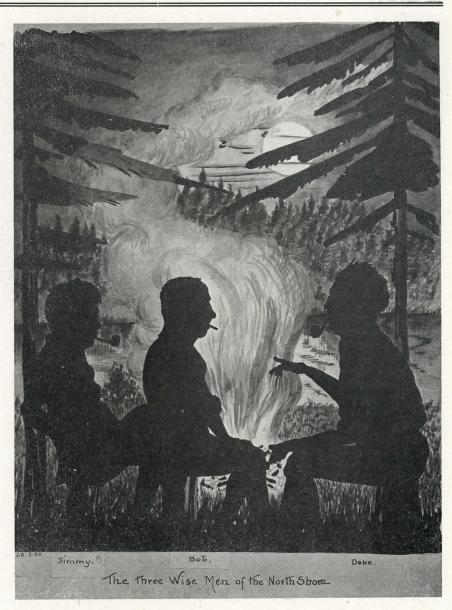
Tug Admiral

It's beautiful to look at when You stand outside the door; The charm when you have entered Will enchant you more and more.

I can't begin to tell you of The things that you can do— Of course there's pool and billiards, And the bowling alleys, too.



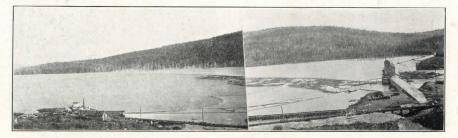
Tug with 80,000 feet of lumber



A really-truly swimming pool, Shower baths—but wait a minute! I couldn't in a thousand years Enumerate what's in it.

Now, if you miss your little Bill, Or Johnnie's not at school, You're very safe to make a bet He's in the swimming pool! Or if sometimes you look for Dad— Just need him for a minute— You've got to wend your steps unto The Clubhouse—for he's in it.

On Mother it has cast its spell, If missing, she's there too— And when *you* come up to La Tuque We'll know where to find *you*!



Rear of La Loutre Dam

#### A NEAR TRAGEDY

Last Tuesday night (January 10th) the patrons of the skating rink were suddenly struck dumb with terror and amazement at hearing ear-splitting shrieks, groans and howls proceeding from the shack where light refreshments are usually partaken of.

After a few minutes of awful suspense, some of the more daring of the skaters decided to investigate, and grabbing hockey sticks and other available weapons, advanced slowly and with great reluctance, towards the building and peeped cautiously in the window.

What was their amazement to see an ancient son of sunny Italy grinding out the aforesaid awe-inspiring noise on an ancient musical (?) instrument known in our grandfather's time as "Hurdy-Gurdy."

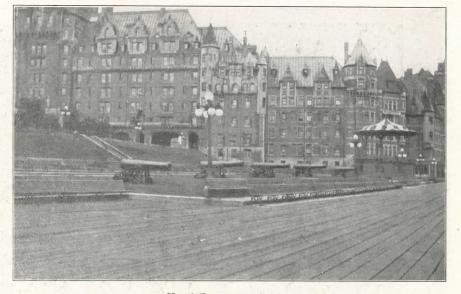
Great relief and joy was felt by all, as the general fear had been that some fear-



some and horrible tragedy had been committed.

It has since come to our knowledge that Mr. Bill Gilman, failing to secure the services of the renowned Eckstein's Band from Montreal, and not wishing to disappoint those musically inclined, procured the services of this ancient ally of the late war and his organ, as a substitute. Unfortunately, owing to the cold up here, he will not be able to bring the monk' who usually completes this trio of Intalian musical talent.

We were informed early this afternoon that Mr. Fred Gilman, commonly known as the "Reptile," has taken out a summons against the whole orchestra for disturbing the peace and quietness that



Hotel Frontenac, Quebec

usually reigns around the Company's Boarding House, which is in the vicinity of the rink.

#### RIVER DU LOUP

Mr. and Mrs. Victor A. Beede are away for a well earned holiday visiting their parents in New York State.

"Peter" whose picture was given in our last edition, is a remarkably clever dog. Since his arrival for a temporary residence at Isle Verte, he has been caught several times chewing up the wall paper. This was a mystery till investigation showed a certain amount of alcohol in the wall paper. There is no Government liquor store at Isle Verte and, in any case, whiskey comes high now.

Peter woke up he other night thinking he had heard "his master's voice" but it proved to be a wood tick trying out his new *Victor*, so Peter went back to sleep again.

He has great imagination as he was found trying to climb a telephone pole yesterday and explained that he wished to call up Mount Vernon, N. Y., to complain that John had forgotten to give him his weekly hair cut and shampoo; this accounts for his unkempt appearance in last month's picture.

He was busy digging a hole the other day back of the cook's shack, and stated that he thought he had discovered a short route to China. This was pretty hard on the cook who had hidden some broken crockery there from the eagle eye of Wm. Topping.

He is now keeping a dairy so as to have a record of his daily happenings to show his master, on his return, noted improvements in his education. He has even learned to lie down and stand up at the word of command, but still sometimes gets them mixed and when told to lie down climbs on the table and reaches for his napkin.

#### HAD ONE AT HOME

Singleton—"They have machines now that can tell when a man is lieing. Ever seen one?"

Wedmore—"Seen one? By gosh, I married one." —Boston Transcript.



La Loutre Dam and Saw Mill

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YORK. SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1865. PH	THE REBELS. THE REBELS. JEFF. DAVIS AT DAVIULE. His Latest Appeal to his Deluded Followers. He Thinks the Fall of Richmond a Blessing in Degume at Laves to the Adversion in Degume at Laves to the Adversion in Degume at Laves to the Adverse Free to Moos From Point to Paint. He WINLY PROMISES TO HOLD WIR- GIVIN AT ALL HAZARDS. Lee and His Army Supposed to De Sarte. Defert REIRI DAVIULE SIFT. Advess of North Carolina. Advess the Submission of the Advented Station.	Fishing	<ul> <li>New York, Structory, Appril 19, 1366.</li> <li>New York, Structory, Structor</li></ul>	A construction of the second o	Statistics (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1)
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Page Eight

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	Sector.

### A RARE RELIC

George Whitcher possesses a copy of the New York Herald, containing an account of the assassination of President Lincoln on April 14, 1865. This copy also gives the last proclamation by Jeff Davis, the leader of the lost cause. We are glad to give space for a picture of the front page of this paper and to list the following facts concerning the support given by the town of Berlin and the Brown Company to the first Republican President.

Berlin is credited on state and United States muster rolls with nineteen threeyear men, thirteen one-year men and three nine-month men.

On August 23, 1862, the town voted upon an article in the warrant calling for the filling of the town's quota of the three hundred thousand volunteers lately called by the President.

On December 2, 1863, the voters met at the hall of H. Winslow and Co., of which the Brown Company is the successor, and voted to hire not exceeding five hundred dollars per man for the purpose of raising the town's quota of another call for three hundred thousand volunteers.

On March 5, 1864, it was voted to take up the notes given to H. Winslow to hire money to fill the town's quota. On Aug. 18, 1864, the town voted to hire money to fill a quota of a third call by President Lincoln for three hundred thousand volunteers. On January 11, 1865, it was again voted to hire money for the last call of the President for three hundred thousand volunteers and it was further voted to have the selectmen execute the previous vote with promptness.

It is a pleasure to review history and to find that Berlin was not one of the New Hampshire lairs of those "copperheads," who, strange to say, took the side of Buchanan and Douglas rather than that of Lincoln.



Page Ten

### WOODS DEPARTMENT

Question: What is a young Snot? Ask Perley, he seems to be using this word a great deal over the phone lately.

The Woods Dept. was rather quiet the first of the month, Arthur Martin being on the sick list.

John Heck has once more gone into the Theatrical business. He appeared in Kitchy Koo.

The mice have become so tame around Rhoda Patterson's corner that one sat on the desk the other day and looked at her for fully five minutes before she discovered he was there We all know what happened then.

There have been several inquiries as to the whereabouts of George Anderson.

The writer begs to inform all parties interested in above named man that he is at present connected with an "Experimental camp" located at Hell Gate St. Ho., that is being run by Brown Co. in conjunction with "Uncle Sam."

The current rumor is that the experiment is to find the cost per bushel to burn brush and also the cost per gallon to can the smoke.

If the real truth were learned it might be found that George was secretly experimenting the safest way of getting around the cook room without the aid of calk shoes.

We understand that George was the recipient of a pair of calk shoes Christmas, the thoughtful consideration of his friends who realized the dangerous position that he occupies in getting around cook room floors, prompted this action.

Contrary to their usual sympathy for one in trouble "two of our charming young ladies" are rejoicing over the report that Sir John Foster Fraser is being sued for divorce by his wife. We wonder why.

I have just received a letter from Tom Vashaw, Moose Bog, Tom says "he has just finished cutting pulp-wood on a mountain that was too steep for an eagle to light on and as he is nearly through gliding up and down its sides: he expects to enter in the Dog Team race to be run for \$1000. Tom says that he can raise either leg but is trying hard to growl like a husky. Frank Kittridge we believe really has serious intentions. He has been studying Baird-North Silver Catalogues for some time and is now taking a course from Sears-Roebuck on building chairs. Is that right Frank?

Did you ever hear any of Frank Goggins conversation over the telephone? Anyway they are long drawn out and if you want to use the line you should get it ahead of him if possible.

Our old friend George Anderson is back on the Diamond. He is working with Uncle Sam this winter and he doesn't get the time he says to write up as many fictitious items about innocent victims of the Bulletin as he did when here before.

The boys in the office on the hill at Hell Gate have banded together in thought of a Matrimonial Club. The purposes of the club to hold forth every evening on the blessings and sorrows of married life for Kittridge's benefit. Even "Stubb" has joined.

#### A BACH'S PRAYER

Forward, roll forward, O Time in thy haste,

Give us a woman not powder and paste. Give us a woman who is stable and true, Who can run a man's home and cook a bit, too.

Dit, 100.

Give us a woman with one-half a head, Who won't gallop the streets; but keep the inner man fed.

Cive us a woman not so hat-free with our purse.

That we join the "Spring Club"—we pray just the reverse.

Give us a woman full-blooded and strong, Greets a man with a smile: in her heart

has a song. Oh! give us a real woman, not a sad

sighing dame,

Who says "There's no pleasures, this life is darn tame."

Just a home-loving body with nothing amiss,

Not a silken dressed damsel—scented "Dere Kist,"

But one who will marry without splurge or spread,

And in a few days send you to the baker's for bread.

Yes! give us a woman with brains and a bean,

Who doesn't chase the movies—go wild o'er the screen.

O, Time, turn ahead to a page in thy book, And write "Here's to a woman worth more than a look,

Who will meet up to a man in a man's sort of way,

And greet you tomorrow the same as today.

That will look in *her* glass with a smile on her face,

And pray—she is putting some man in good grace.

### GRANDPA BOWL-ING TEAM"

For several years past a number of our superintendents and department heads, fearing waistful rotundity, have congregated at the Y. M. C. A. bowling alleys once a week to stage their "Comedy of Errors." Most of these men are in the Autumn of their lives, although a goodly number of them have reached the Wintry state as evidenced by the lack of growth on a certain conspicuous part of their anatomy.

This little organization has been dubbed by some inaccurate observer as the "Grandpa League," but for the information of anyone who cares to know I will mention that just one-half of them are not even fathers.

Now, bowling is an art and there are many methods. The common ball is a swift low one which travels accurately. The "high ball" has recently disappeared from favor, as its very uncertain course frequently produced dire results.

Daniel Webster Linton, our traffic manager, runs a slow special down this trackless alley, which often results in a wreck at the other end.

Bill Bryant frequently takes the gutter as being the straightest course, and so it goes through the list of twelve bowlers, each a specialist in his own fantastic style.

Major Rahmanop, who has waited for a Brown to become Governor before accepting his post of honor, simply because he respects the name of Brown, is captain of one team and Wm. E. Corbin, whose picture is frrquently seen on the Nibroc Trade Mark, is captain of the other. In addition to their members not mentioned above, I will introduce the following, warranted to be limp of limb but at the same time good old sports, Taft, Hoyle, Parker, Bailey, Barton, Fowler, Cox and Martin.

As a means of recreational diversion and healthful amusement, past masters of the mug are advised to try the bowl.

Page Eleven

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### UPPER PLANTS NOTES



Robert MacKinnon is putting in about twenty four hours daily now. Up at four A. M. and by the time his day's work is finished it is time to start again. But Mac sure can run a furnace. Have you noticed these cold winter evenings how warm the air is along Main St? And not only on Main St. are Mac's efforts noticeable. He has other furnaces in the city under his wing for the winter.

John Johnson is still on the sick list. Hope to see you around again soon John. The office clock even notices your absence.

"Eggs" Gregoire demands that all lights around the mill be lighted while he is making the watchman's rounds on the night shifts. Not that "Eggs" is afraid of the dark or the strange spirits which it might conceal; oh, no—but to have all the lights burning brightly gives things a more pleasing and homey aspect. On the other hand Joe Lauze claims that he would as soon make his rounds in the dark, Joe must belong to the feline species, say we.

In a recent issue we made the note that Gus Corneau had jacked up his flivver for the winter. We beg to correct our mistake. Gus has a Nash which he jacked up for the winter.

"Speaker" Rhines is still calling at Berlin Mills and is still soaking up the heat in one of the cozy lliving rooms of a certain cozy home in that section.

Fritz Findsen went fishing. Enroute he had several miles to cover on snow shoes. While climbing over a windfall Fritz caught one of his snowshoes causing him to fall and hit on the edge of his facial cavity badly damaging same. This is Fritz's account of what happened to his lip. Are there any other stories of the matter?

Alf Blanchette is "dolling up" like a Turkish Sultan of late. And he won't even tell us *her* name. Please, Alf, do. Walter McKenna was in Boston recently. "Ja have a pleasant trip Walter?



#### AUCTIONEERS CAMOUFLAGED AS HUNTERS

Bill McKinnon recently placed a large order with a local printery for envelopes same being stamped and having a Boston address printed upon them. Bill has enlisted Erwin Rines as a helper, Erwin's duties being to find material suitable and sufficient for two love letters a day. Erwin can do that part of it, we'll wager.

Ask Fritz about his evening spent at a certain farm on the East side of the river on the Milan road. He'll tell you all about the "catrol wagon" and what he did with the can and what he said to the visitor, etc.

The "Nutski" Club is on the map again this winter. Owing to the injury to one of the members it looked as though nothing was to be done this winter, but now that he swings a cane and gets around quite well, gatherings will soon begin. "Abe" our pet member, has already christened the new jump—but wait until "Adolph" Morris gets going. The writer can sit back and wait until some of his records are equalled, or until they build a larger jump.

"THE OTHER MEMBER."

New members taken into the Club with consent of present members. Membership fee, One 35 Cent Stick of Ski Wax.

#### GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

The Brown Store Club had their annual outing January 15th at Dresser's Camp. Oh, but that feed would make your mouth water, I say ! Look it over. Next summer we expect to initiate our lady friends (wives and sweethearts) into our club.

Octave Lambert, Meat Department heavyweight, will meet E. J. Noel of the Gents Department in a "catch-as-catchcan." Winner takes all.

#### BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS.

All the boys in the shop extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. James J. Malloy and family, and all regret the loss of his noble son Jack, who made the supreme sacrifice for his country. Jack was a generous-hearted popular fellow and respected and loved by all who knew him. He was a credit to his family and his country.

Sylvanus Wedge, the big husky who swings a wicked sledge for the old song bird, Tom Gravel, has quit making hair tonic for awhile. He has gone into the hen business. He bought one hen from old Baptiste. It lays an egg every morning and afternoon. He also has a large rooster that has teeth and that can crow in three different languages.

Black Jack received a Turk Hound recently from his uncle down in Karracut. Sylvanus Wedge asked him what breed the dog was. Jack said he is breed all right. Then Sylvanus asked him if the dog was a full blooded Turk Hound. And Jack replied, "Oh sure, oh sure, hees full of blood, my uncle told me so."

Fred Perkins is sharpening drills and he is making a big noise over at his forge. Fred is an old hunter and fisherman, but the best he can do in regard to hunting is to come in second to Pat Collins.

The big heavyweight champ of the iron sockers, Jerry K. O. Kid Cantin, lived up to his reputation and hung a K. O. on two deer, a flock of partridge, a raft of rabbits and a bob cat the past season.

#### Page Twelve

Pat Collins is making the gas fly over at his forge and keeping Chicken Perkins busy swinging the sledge.

Lester Clinch is going high speed in and about the shop cutting the iron and going over the jumps.

Pete Fournier, the big horse trader, has sold his old gray mare. He is in the field to buy or trade with any man in the horse business.

Roy Brown has been up river fishing through the ice, and he has made some very good catches.

Tom Gravel, the old fire eater, is regaining his voice. He is a great songster when he gets going and he takes the high notes with ease.

Little Lloyd Budway, that nice boy who works with Hugh Wilde, bought a dog from Sears, Roebuck & Co. The dog was a real dog with good habits all its own, a Chow that liked chow and everything else eatable. Bud went to bed one night. When he arose the next morning, the dog had devoured his wife's new hat and a big tomcat that was larger than himself. Bud has the dog for sale at reduced rates.

Some talk has been going around about three stray chickens. Say Pat haven't you located them yet? Things look pretty bad for you now, Pat. Even the chickens (fowl) have gone back on you. Cheer up, Pat, Old Boy, better days are coming.

#### **RESEARCH DEPARTMENT.**

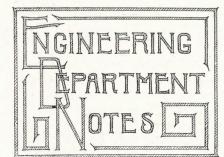
R. A Webber is carrying on Mr. Little's work in the Bureau of Tests since Mr. Little's departure for Chicago.

Miss B. L. Tollen has returned to her work in the Research Department office after her long illness. Welcome back, Tot.

A. W. Chase was called to Boston the first of the month by the death of his father.

M. O. Schur and family have moved to Sunshine Block on Willard Street.

Mrs. J. B. Hunton has resigned her position in the Research office and is "housekeeping for two" on Cottage St., Gorham. Her place is being filled by Miss Dora Bonneau of Bryant & Stratton Business College, Manchester, N. H.



The new Riverside steam turbine building is completed and the turbine is being installed. The machine will soon be in operation. The Gorham power house job is progressing rapidly. No. 1 and No. 2 machines are running, the concrete is being poured for the foundation of No. 3 and the forms are being set up for No. 4 machine. The Riverside No. 2 power house is to have the new floor installed shortly. It will be either white tile or some sort of Terrazzo. There will be a gallery running the entire length of the building on the same level as the switchboard room, with stairs descending to the main floor. The stairs and gallery will all be floored the same as the main floor.

We note that "Norway" Johnson, the chief engineer of the Nansen Ski Club, now takes all the measurements at the official club jumps. We opine that he is going to be busy at Carnival time.

#### MAIN OFFICE

What is the matter with the Main Office? We hear you say when the Bulletin comes out "Oh, there is nothing from the Main Office." This is true and has been for the last four months. You can't expect to see us represented if you don't help do it. One thing sure, is that we have got to take our hats off to the Canadians for news and pictures. The same could be done here if you had any interest in the Bulletin and believed in co-operation. The other fellow won't do it alone. What do you say?

Walter Thoits is back again on the job after four weeks' illness.

J. B. Roy of the traffic department feels pretty big these days. He has a "bran" new chair from a second hand store. We suggest that he come in some Saturday afternoon and give it a coat of varnish, then nobody will be the wiser.

Some of the boys and girls of the main office have learned to fall very gracefully lately. Most of them agree that it is not the fall that hurts; it is the sudden stop. Miss Marguerite Monahan was transferred some time ago from the forestry department to the accounting department. Marguerite wants to give \$5.00 to help the Jewish drive in Boston and would like to get the name of the chairman. Sorry we can't furnish you with it, Marguerite.

Can Eben tell us where Edel has been?

N. G. Cram sailed on the 17th for Florida. Bon voyage, Nat.

The main office girls are enjoying a supper once a week at the Girls' Club. We are glad to see sociability growing among the girls of the labor department.

Miss F. Riva who has been under the weather for a week is back with us again.

Maurice Oleson, who underwent a treatment at the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary is also with us again. The glasses are very becoming.

Miss Marguerite Monahan spent Xmas at the Fabyans, her old home.

Josephine:—"Well, Marguerite, I suppose you enjoyed yourself very much at the Fabyans, Xmas."

Marguerite: "Oh yes, l only wish I could have stayed longer. We sure had some swell dinner."

Josephine: "Tell us what you had."

Marguerite: "Oh, we had turkey and all the fixings, cranberry sauce, celery, pumpkin pie, cake. I can't think of it all. It was swell."

Josephine: "I never knew they raised pumpkins at the Fabyans."

Marguerite: "Why, Joe, my father grew a pumpkin so big last fall that when mother cut it she gave half to one of the neighbors and they used it for a cradle to rock the baby in."

Josephine: "Oh, you pumpkin!"

Molly: (who has been listening to this conversation) "Why that is nothing. When my husband was in the army, one night he found three full grown policemen asleep on one beat."

Arthur Martin of the woods department was out last week nursing "old mother grippe."

Miss Marguerite Curley, formerly of the labor department, has joined the Secret Order of Matrimony." We wish you perfect happiness and many long years of companionship.

#### THE BROWN BULLETIN

Three cheers from the girls for our good old friend, Captain Rowell, who did not forget us Xmas. Capt. knows we all have a sweet tooth. Don't worry, Capt., we won't tell Mrs. Rowell.

chocolates from Mr. and Mrs. Merchant.

"Dutchey" has a new job. He is running a line from the purchasing department to the Cascade department, stopping at the traffic department, the exchange, accounts payable, storehouse A and Cascade departments and back to the Purchasing. If business gets better he will run a branch to the labor and window frame departments. We suggested that he build a "Union" station in the rest room, but he says that his line is no Belt or Life Line.

#### The auditors are still with us.

Did you see our new debit and credit memorandum form. They are quite an improvement over the old form, but you must use them for what they are intended for.

FOR SALE:—Two Shang-hi Rooster Hens. Apply to Irving Hannaford, Hardware Dept.

Victor Beaudoin has accepted a position with the purchasing department. Glad to see you with us, Vic.

How would you like to get a nice pair of stockings for a Christmas present and have same charged to your account. Ask Olive, she knows all about it. They call it "Double Entry Bookkeeping."

The Board of Directors will meet early in February to arrange for another entertainment of the Get-Together Club. When you get your notices make an effort to send your replies in early and promptly. The refreshment committee depends upon you to do this.

Miss Martha Buck is with us again after nursing a bad cold.

Edgar: "Charley, give me a match." Charley: "Here you are, Edgar." Edgar: "I'll be darned if I didn't forget my tobacco."

Charley: "Well, give me back my match."

Rueben Swan, formerly of this office, has accepted a lucrative position with the Newton Falls Paper Company, and is now located at Newton Falls, N. Y. Our best wishes are with you, Rueben, in your new field.

Joe Mooney, storekeeper at the Brown Farm, wanted to make a little money on the side. He called up Mr. Bailey, our cashier, and asked if he could draw or borrow a little money to buy a car of oats. Here is the conversation :

Mr. Bailey: "How comes it, Joe, that you are asking for money and credit already. You got a car of oats just last week."

Joe: "The ducks got about all that carload," was the mournful reply.

Mr. Bailey: "What do you mean, the ducks got it?"

Joe: "Well, you see, I had that car of oats come irom Canada and them guys deduct the freight, and deduct the storage charges, and they deduct their commission, and they deduct the government tax, and they deduct the duty, and they deduct the war tax, so my oats went for deducts; that's how comes it."

Miss Ethel Flynn of the traffic department received a very appropriate (?) Xmas present, from parts unknown. A pair of supsenders and belt, the kind that men wear.

Our congenial landlord, Mr. Mooney of the Brown Farm, is making extensive additions to his buildings and contemplates a beautiful lawn with the best of landscape gardens and also did intend to add a statue, but upon its arrival he made the discovery that in some way, by mistake of course, one of the legs had been shipped to Leroy Bragg, therefore causing the project to be abandoned for the present much to the disappointment of his many friends as well as himself.

#### HAD BEEN STRICTLY FRESH

There was no doubt about it, he was very angry when he entered the hardware department in search of Irving Hannaford.

"You sold my wife some eggs yesterday, Hannaford."

"Well, yes," said Hannaford genially, "I believe I did."

"And you told her that they were strictly fresh eggs," continued the visitor. "Well, yes, it seems to me I did," said

Hannaford. "But, see here, Hannaford, you had no

business to say they were fresh eggs." "Why not? I bought them fresh from

Frank Slattery."

"I don't believe it, Slattery is an honest man."

"Well, Slattery said it alright. I traded

hens with him and he gave me a full basket of eggs to 'boot.' "

"When was this?"

"Oh, I dunno, about six weeks ago,"

Niles & Niles, Auditor: What's this? Turkey cords \$2.50.

Bill Bryant: Go down and see the Woods Department. They know all about cords.

Later. Auditor: Can you tell me about this expense item? It seems to have something to do with wood.

John Heck: You had better go down and see Pete Beaudoin. At Thanksgiving time he buys turkeys by the cord.

Still later. Auditor: I am trying to find out about this charge. Do you buy turkeys by the cord?

Pete Beaudoin: No, by the carload. I am inclined to think that charge refers to the cards used to distribute the turkeys at Thanksgiving.

Auditor: Well, it seems to me that some of these bookkeepers should take a course in handwriting.

Pete: Or meat cutting.

John Horton remarked, "Accordiug to an old maxim 'He who dances must pay the fiddler', but by the new order of things 'He who doesn't dance must settle for the music.'"

The ski jumping which is to take place during the winter carnival is said to be a hair-raising affair with Mr. Gregory.

#### JOLIETTE CLUB

Once more a Joliette has taken the first step in matrimonial directions. Miss Mildred Haney of the Research staff gave her friends a pleasant surprise when, on the evening of December 29th, they gathered at the Girls' Club for what they thought was to be their usual "spread," but eventually found to be far from usual. "Hearts" gave them their first inkling that something was in the air, and it was not long before the engagement of Mildred and "Reddy" was the chief topic of conversation in at least\_one well known spot on the East Side.

The Jolietties join in offering hearty congratulations to Mr. Thomas and wish Miss Haney the greatest of happiness and the best of luck.

#### A HEAVY SMOKER

"How about that aeroplane?"

"It went up in smoke."

"Burned up, eh?"

"No, made an ascension at Pittsburgh." —Science and Inventions.

#### Page Fourteen



### **CASCADE JUICE**

Bill Arenburg of the Cascade Hill has an apple tree that bore the first year large apples. Bill had a pig house under the tree with a nice pig in it. The apples were so large on this tree that one nice day in September one of the apples fell off the tree and it was so big it hit his pig on the head and killed the pig. He tried to move the apple but it was too heavy for him so he borrowed a derrick from the Brown Co. to remove the apple. Bill is still worried about the heavy loss of his wonderful pig.

A. Rivard of Grand Mere is working in the Beater Control Dept., Labratory. Mr. Rivard is a fast hockey player and a wonderful asset to the Berlin Hockey Quintet.

We are pleased to report that Bill Barrett is getting along favorably at Dr: Files Hospital in Portland.

It was very gratifying to see so much material in the Bulletin from the Cascade—and we hope for a continuance.

Fred Gorham appeared with his East Angus hosiery—that's a sign of snow.

Rube Smith lacked two cents change, but only lacked one when he left the laboratory. He got a scent—that goes further than the ordinary with him.

John McKinley brought some of his famous spuds down to the mill—and Rube says that he'll move to the Cascade another year—he didn't know Mac was such a gardener.

The Sulphite Department is to shut down for a short time.

Mr. Merrow of the Underhay Oil concern was a recent visitor at the mill.

The cold weather has made the use of dynamite necessary to get the wood to the Barker Mill.

Fred McKinney was ill for a few days hoping that some of the "home-brew" boys would come across, but he had to return to work without the necessary tonic. Hard luck, Fred.

Del Howe was among the boys that had to "come back" the Monday they celebrated New Year's. Del says it was the washing part that he objected to. Mrs. H., please note.

The Berlin Hockey outfit is sure some hockey-speed boys. They deserve a great deal of support, as the team is one of the fastest in New England. They play in Boston the latter part of the month. If you want pennant-winner boys, you've got to support them. Let,s go.

Lt. Col. Cole was in Washington on the Gievres investigation.

The party that is putting over the rubber nickels had better quit—or Cook will put Ruggles off the electric cars some morning. He almost did one morning he stopped at the cemetery to do it—I said stopped, but he only slighted one gravestone, he stopped at all the others.

The 13th is rather late to celebrate New Years, Mac.

Pat paid for the candy—Happy New Year, Pat.

Nelson Martell has a nice new floor in his emporium.

Honey says she doesn't object to getting lines, but when the party tries to put that stuff over and not use the line at all she would think a little discretion might be used to advantage.

We hear that West Bethel is to have a carnival if there is enough snow left over. We understand negotiations are under way. Is that right, Periwinkle?

It is very gratfying to receive a letter such as the Cleaveland Akron people sent in acknowledgement of an especially fine shipment of paper. "The best that we have ever run over our machines" is a big statement, but Nibroc is there.—It's better to hand out your boquets while the parties are living—than to have a beautiful "Gates Ajar" over your coffin.

The Machine Room bunch has started the year in right, by sending in Bulletin Notes for which we are grateful, now come on fellows keep up the good work, put your notes for the Bulletin in the box on or before the 15th of each month, if there are any cartoonists among you make your cartoons with ink, also if you have any good snap shots that you want put in the Bulletin, why hand them to one of the directors from the mill and he will see that you get them back again. These must be in before the 15th of each month in order to give the printers ample time.

Gorham has a good Basket Ball team this year, they have beaten the following teams—: Shelburne, Randolph, West Milan, Jimtown, Percy, Stark and Island Pond. In the line-up are some of our noted men such as:—Sauer Kraut Harriman, Slant Nosed Hank, Shrimp Gorham, Lefty Louie and Pink Eye Hatch. The Magalloway Steer is the only substitute.

Gene Jolin says he would like to enter the Bulletin's Baby Contest. Gene has got a Baby Grand Chevrolet Car.

Devost's Mistake.—All of us make mistakes in this land of home brew and near beer, but Devost wins first prize when it comes to mistakes, he mistook a cow for a deer.

We hear that Gene Devost is considering a position in the Post Office. What do you say Gene.

Fred Gorham is now working with the educated men.

Hank Hammond goes up to Island Pond quite frequently now.

The boys in the room apparently don't like Bolshivicks. Ask Ruski.

Jack is now in the chicken business.

Ruggles our ssmple clerk tried to pass a Canadian dime on the Street Car conductor and came near having to walk to work. Old stuff Gene.

Coon Morris had two pretty girl visitors in to see him last week and they were so pleased to see him. One said, she couldn't tell the back tender from the sixth hand they looked so much like men. Fitz told her to stick around and when the machine started up the one that hollered the most and loudest would be the boss. Who won. Ask Fitz.

#### BALDNESS

The more a man's head gets to look like an egg, the more responsive he becomes to the influence of a chicken. —*Judge*.

X

#### Page Fifteen

### CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

They say that Gagnon is strong for onions. For detailed information see Hed Parker.

What has happened to McKay these days. It seems as though he has joined the S. P. U. S.

Some of the cell house men recommend that Nap. Dechamplain be permitted to carry an alarm clock with him, so he won't be late for dinner.

Victor Smith, formerly of the Trucking Department, is now working in Liquid Chlorine Plant.

Lost, but found again. One of H. Gade's best friends.

George Reid is often seen at Berlin Mills Candy Counter. What's the attraction, George?

Once more McGivney gets to work on time, since she went back to school.

Charles Fountain has passed the buck to A. Devost for being the best profaner during the past year.

A. Dubey is planning to enlarge his house in the Spring.

The Brown Company has in Berlin many different kind of mills. Many of us have never seen and consequently know but little of the series of small and efficient plants that together make up the activities of the Chemical Mill. These have been built up gradually year by year under the general direction of Mr. C. B. Barton, a member of the original group who pioneered electrolytic cells in this country and today the man with the longest experience in this field upon this side of the Atlantic Ocean. In recent years, Mr. Barton has had the advantage of the energetic and forceful assistance of Mr. John B. Fogarty, who has taken an active part in enlarging the plant. The main plant at the chemical mill is the cell house, containing Le Souer an Allen-Moore electrolytic cells, which furnish chlorine gas to the bleach plants, caustic soda liquor to the caustic plant, hydrogen and chlorine gases to the hydrochloric acid plant, and hydrogen to the Kream Krisp plant. The bleach plant furnishes bleach liquor to the Burgess and Cascade Pulp Mills.

Mr. Fogarty has also taken an active interest in reducing the number of accidents around the Caustic plant. Formerly there was a man burned every week. Now there is hardly an accident of this kind once a year, Mr. Fogarty deserves great credit too for changes made at the chloroform plant, where during the war the basic raw material was changed from acebone to alcohol. This process was a great success and the chloroform manufactured was the best that the plant ever produced.

The latest achievement at the chemical mill is the manufacture of liquid chlorine, which has been carried to successful production through the persistent efforts of Harold Knapp of the research Department. The cell plant is producing gas of the desired purity and mechanical difficulties have been overcome. This liquid chlorine will be a great help to the bleach plant,

These plants are therefore of great importance to the Brown Company which makes 70 per cent, of the bleached pulp manufactured in America. We hope that some day Mr. Barton will write us a story of experiences in the mediaeval days of the nineties, when electrolytic caustic soda was still a curiosity in America.

Hanson has started housekeeping again. Good luck to him and his new enterprise.

The most unheard of thing came to pass one evening recently. James Barnes, Joe Vallis and Cecil Manton were seen fraternizing on Main Street, seemingly enjoying themselves.

The boys of the Chemical Mill will surely congratulate "Reddy" Thomas. We did not suppose we were going to lose you for awhile.

Alf. Watt is a very busy young man these days. What with monopolizing Hillside Ave., with his springboard, skiing, skating, etc., he is having some time.

Have you seen the plans for Clifford's bungalow? It is sure a Kute Kumfy Kamp and such a nice name. "Evelyncliff."

Some catastrophe must have happened at Jack Reid's home. No reports of any kittens being born for at least a month. Jack Ayling, one of our pipers, is very sad, now that the Irish situation is settled, he can't find anything to talk about.

"Nickie" claims that if a snow plow was purchased to clear a path to Burgess, his efficiency would be greatiy increased.

Hank O'Connell, our Promoter of Boxing contests, is losing money on every fight, so he says, but one of the boys rises to remark how the dickens does he do it on a \$700 house.

For latest method of cooling glass by water, see Dubey.





This picture was taken during the year 1915, when the switchboard had reached its capacity. It was the beginning of the contemplated enlargement of the board and two years later an order was placed for one of the modern type outfits. But the demands of war held up all commercial needs and we were destined not to receive the new outfit until a short time previous to the completion of the new office. The cut shows Harry Todd, who was operator on the board at that time, and served for a period of three years, when he was promoted to the Cost Dept. in Mr. Thompson's office. Carroll Mountfort succeeded him but Carroll was soon to join Harry in the Cost Dept.

It will be remembered by the members of Portland office that it was about this time the Portland division of the New England Tel. & Tel. Co. put forth what they termed a "Voice With a Smile" contest with 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes. This was to stimulate interest in their work, and was open to all operators on commercial branch exchanges. Telephone company operators not being eligible. Harry Todd won the 2nd prize of \$5, the first prize, \$10, being won by Miss Drown, operator for the Wilson Lumber Co. It



#### Page Sixteen

was a singular coincidence that the first and second prizes should be won by operators employed by two companies on the same street and within a hundred yards of one another.

No one would recognize the silver voiced operator as a barker at a ball game.

#### THE BROWN BULLETIN

The Portland office boys are congratulating Mr. Richardson of the pulp sales department on being promoted January lst, to the position of Eastern representative. Mr. Marriner, in promoting Mr. Richardson, has inaugurated a move in the right direction, and that is, taking a man from the ranks and giving him his chance, or in other words, changing him from a "Job" to a "Position."

### SULPHITE MILL GAS

Mr. Rahmanop, Mr. Taft, Foremen and Fellow Workers of the Sulphite Mill:

It is with a feeling of regret and still with a feeling of pride that I take this opportunity to thank each and everyone with whom I have been associated in my years of service in the Burgess mill. It is the only mill that I have been connected with during my life and it is with pride that I can say: I was with them for 16 years. On all the war drives, on the YM drives, on the Burgess ball team, on the bowling team, I always gave the very best that was in me, and I am glad to say that all contributed to the success of our undertaking.

I wish to thank Mr. Rahmanop and Mr. Taft for all favors and kindness shown me, also for overlooking some of the mistakes made while acting as foreman of the *Tinshop* and hope that they will give the same square deal to my successor, Arthur J. Roberge, a good, clean, smart young man. I also wish to apologize to for any thought or action which might have offended anyone.

As you probably know I am "getting" in the insurance game. I am to represent the New England Mutual, one of the very best companies and hope that anyone wishing any insurance will be accorded the same fair, square treatment that I have tried to give them while a member of the family of Burgess.

In conclusion I again wish to thank all. I always want to be considered Burgess. It may be Sulphite mill now, but us "old fellows" can't forget that name which meant pep and always stood for fairness and squareness in everything that was clean morally and physically, "Burgess."

Again thanking all of you, I remain, as always,

Yours for Burgess, "Mich," Alphonse E. Michaud.

The new "12" pressure steam line has been completed from the Heine plant to dryer building and is now getting its coating of magnesia covering. The loading shed and finishing room concreting has been completed and from the present outlook both dryers will soon be running on full production.

Mr. Chas. Thayer is quite seriously sick from the effects of a bad cold.

Jury duty so palled on Mr. Fowler that he decided it would be more agreeable to retire to bed with a bad cold.

Mr. Alphonse Michaud left us January 1st, to engage in the insurance business. Mich will be missed. Whenever a campaign for anything occurred, Mich was expected to take hold and put it over. He never failed to make good and we feel that it will be the same in the insurance business.

Question: Who knocked Joe Oliver's front teeth out?

One of the machine men said there were only two things right in this world and that is: President Lincoln delivered the slaves and President Harding stopped the poor man from working.

#### LIST OF DEATHS SAW MILL

Alfred Garneau was born August 14, 1862, in Canada. He has worked continuously for the Company since November, 1919. He was last employed in the salvage department, but had been out sick for several months. He died January 7, 1922.

#### SULPHITE MILL

Elias Haddad was born December 25, 1895, in Syria. He first came to work for the Company in 1914 and has been in our employ continuously since at the Sulphite Mill. When he last worked, he was employed as a foreman in the maintenance department. However, he has not worked since March 10, 1920, and at the time of his death was in a hospital at Lewiston, Maine, where he had been for some time past. He died on January 1, 1922.

# Third Annual White Mountain Winter Carnival

## Gorham, N. H. Feb. 22, 1922

One big day of winter frolics. A festive holiday for Gorham and Berlin. The last event of the season for these two communities.

An enormous rink in the center of the town, a national ski jump, wide streets for races, a big municipal building for headquarters, appetizing dinners served by Gorham housewives, two communities working together for the fun of it--a day of play.

A day when the North Country relaxes.

Skiing, Snow-shoeing, Parades, Races, Masquerades, Skating and Dancing.