



THE BROWN BULLETIN



VOL IV.

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BERLIN, N. H., MAY 1, 1923

No. 11



THE UNKNOWN AMERICAN SOLDIER

Five years ago, the soldiers of our Republic were engaged in a war for liberty upon French soil. Many of them gave their lives that the war might end rightly. Of these, some could not be identified, and were buried in France in unnamed graves. Nearly two years ago each of the victorious nations allied with us held a solemn service to its unknown dead—a memorial such as has been held by all great nations since the time of Pericles. The Unknown English Soldier, typical of the hosts that landed at Calais, was buried at Westminster Abbey, where sleep the great of Britain's history. The Unknown American Soldier was buried at Arlington, where rest many of the heroes of our Civil and Spanish-American wars. On his way from France to Arlington, he received every honor in the power of the allied governments including the French Legion of Honor and the Victoria Cross, because he was a representative of what Americans did at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. The picture above shows the escort of American and French troops at Chalons, France.

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MAY, 1923

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Consulting Physician for April, DR. MARCOU

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THE BOYS IN BLUE

During this month, we solemnize Memorial Day, which was established particularly to honor the Boys in Blue, who marched at the call of Father Abraham to preserve the Union and to free the slaves. Nearly three score years have passed since the surrender of Richmond in April, 1865. Few of those, who were there, remain.

We in Berlin and Gorham are especially honored, that we have still with us Andrew Hanou, who was a member of the Thirteenth New Hampshire Infantry, that was with Grant at Cold Harbor and Petersburg and raised the first Union flag over Richmond at the end of the war; and William Blair, who was a member of the Fourteenth New Hampshire Infantry, that fought with Sheridan in the Shenandoah and at the close of the war had Jeff Davis in its keeping for one day at Atlanta. Members of other redoubtable Civil War units are Joseph Preo, C. G. Hamlin, Frank Donahue, James Wilson, and W. S. Rollins. They are all members of Francis D. Green Post No. 39 of the Grand Army of the Republic. As Vice-President Coolidge says, these men of the old Lincoln tradition are a great example to our nation.

A GOOD PRODUCT

A good result is obtained by good work. One man working alone on a job has complete control. The success of the work depends wholly on him. Many things may conspire against his efficiency, and the commonest enemy of a man's good work is lack of peace of mind. If he is worried he can not do good work nor obtain a good result. If he is harassed with fear for the future or for the welfare of his dependents he can not do justice to his job. Multiply one man by a hundred or a thousand and you can readily imagine the disastrous effect of worry on the product they unite in turning out.

Now, of course, we won't all be bothered with worry at the same time, but why should any of us be worried at any time? The future is ever full of uncertainty and and we all feel that the best we can do is to plan for the best and let destiny act as it will, but there is a comforting thought in the knowledge that our loved ones for whom we are working and striving will not suffer at our being taken away.

Our Group Insurance Plan as applied to the employees of our plant, furnishes a very effective means of abolishing the fear of the future that would be ours without it, assists us in doing our work in a comfortable frame of mind and results in our turning out a better product.

SOMETHING FOR ALL

THE OLD MAN'S IDEA OF REAL HAPPINESS

"No man sees his shadow who faces the sun and no man has lived happily until he has tried to make something grow in a garden."

Having inherited a love for planting and caring for flowers and vegetables, I wish to tell a good many of my friends and fellow citizens that they do not know what they are missing by not getting out into the dirt, planting a few seeds, watching for them to come up, and, as they grow from day to day, caring for them as a trained nurse does a patient, watering them regularly and thoroughly, and keeping the voracious louse, the pestiferous potato bug, the slovenly cabbage worm, and the very elusive aster bug from devouring the whole outfit.

Anyone with a garden plot, 30x50 ft., can, if he takes care of it properly, always find plenty to do before and after his day's work for at least five months. One would be surprised to know how many little things one can do in a garden of this size and get good results. Working in one's garden is a rest cure for both mind and body, if all you do is just to putter and poke around for a couple of hours and compare notes with your neighbors.

About the first thing in starting off the season is to procure six or eight seed catalogues and select enough seed and bulbs to cover an acre or two, when really you have only a small plot for a garden. When you finally are ready to send your order, you have recovered enough of your gray matter to cut out about half of it.

While you are waiting for your seeds to come, it is well to be getting your dirt for seed boxes ready and warmed up. But first of all it will be well to find out just about how your better-half or mother stands on the question of your using half the kitchen range, and most of the territory adjacent, for say six weeks or two months. If she doesn't enter in with the right spirit, you might as well quit on the early garden proposition. About the 21st of March is the right time to start your first boxes and try your luck planting tomatoes, peppers and celery. The boxes should be shallow, say 2" to 3" deep. Use light dirt and cover lightly, keep them from drying up and in a temperature of around 60°. After they are up give them

all the sun there is, which we know isn't much around here, and after the little seedlings have grown two or three leaves, transplant into larger boxes, or if you have a hot bed put them in there, or in a cold frame after the middle of April. But they must be covered about every night until the 1st of June.

About the 1st of April plant cauliflower, cabbage, asters, pansies and anything you want to get the benefit of as quickly as possible. As soon as the ground becomes settled you want to put up your books and magazines, and take down your shovel and your hoe, and get into the softest and dirtiest of it, and it wouldn't do you a bit of harm if you got down and rolled in it. Then get up, shake yourself and dig up a small patch for radishes and lettuce. After that, from day to day, put in other different lines of eatables and keep it up until there is hardly an inch of space left that isn't contributing its share to a fine garden.

Plants and flowers like all the attention and care one can give, and you will be surprised to see how they develop and respond to love and treatment. A vegetable garden is of course the most useful, and even the smallest one helps out very much on the living question, but no garden is complete without flowers. You will be surprised to find out how many pansies, asters, marigolds, calendulas, zinnias, hollyhocks, cosmos, petunias, and stocks you can stick in here and there, and how beautiful the whole thing will look by the latter part of July, and from then till old Jack Frost puts his deadly foot in.

And we will say that no garden is any kind of a one without a bed of gladioli. (This is not an onion or radish.) As for myself I am willing to give up half my garden for these beautiful flowers, which are so easy to raise that the youngest amateur can get good results. Those who never had any do not know what they have missed in this life up to date. Start this year with a dozen or so bulbs and the Old Man will gamble his shirt,

that you will steadily increase your gladioli bed till you have even encroached on the kitchen garden. Then there are the stately dahlia and the equally beautiful and various colored asters.

Come on, I say, and get some real happiness out of this life and out of the very ground you walk on. There is an old saying that one has to eat a peck of dirt before one dies. It won't hurt you any if you eat a bushel. It will take the pains out of your body and the wheels out of your head. Think how much better off the world would be physically, mentally, morally and financially, if more people spent their time in a little garden patch instead of jazzing around the country and living a good deal of the time a surreptitious camp life. No man sees his shadow who faces the sun and no man has lived happily until he has tried to make something grow in a garden.

Come on, be charitable to the lice and all the other insects and worms. Just think what they will miss without your garden. Order your seeds now for the later kinds of flowers and vegetables, and don't forget to have some gladioli bulbs and remember that one who has a nice garden is not only pleasing himself, but is beautifying the community he or she lives in. Encourage your children to have a garden, it will keep them out of mischief and keep them well and contented.

Thank you very much for your kind attention.

"OLD MAN."

WITH STATIC TROUBLE

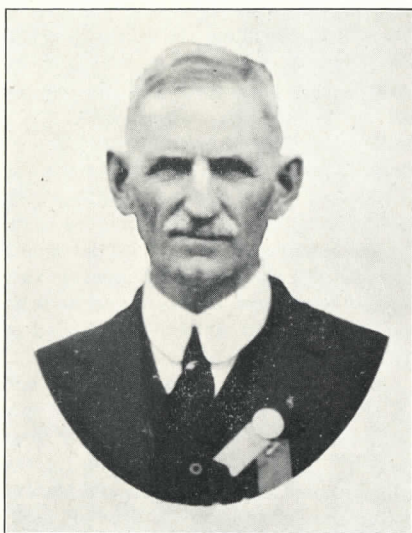
Four year old Bobby was being taken for a walk on the street and he and his mother passed a gang of Italian workmen jabbering excitedly in their native tongue.

"Oh, mamma," he ejaculated, "it sounds just like the bedtime story on our radio."

The busiest persons on earth are those who have no business of their own.

OUR PAL-BERT

In every organization there are individuals who are recognized by their comrades to be as faithful as the machines, the operation and repair of which they supervise. One such was Bert Hayward. Loyal to the last ditch, to his men, his friends, and his family; with a sincere regard for the other fellow in the transaction and with motives that were of the best, he could well be copied for many admirable traits. He was a disciple of Izaak Walton, a follower of our national game, baseball, and a lover of the great out-of-doors, where broadness is manifested in everything. He was a member of one of the old-time nines in Berlin. His interest in big-league games was evident by his daily reading of the sporting section of the newspaper. Anything else could have been dispensed with in



BERT HAYWARD

the newspaper, if necessary, but the sporting sheet was essential. You may say that this is not typical of our greatest men. But what do you mean when you say *great*. We of the millwright crew do not measure a man in terms of avoirdupois, mentality plus, or financial rating. If a man loves games, in which a team or a single man can overcome another team by fair play and superior cleverness and skill; if he is able to cast a fly in such manner that a wary fish is deceived, then it is as much to his credit as though he had achieved success on the Street, where the dollars of many honest men are left for unscrupulous merchandising as so much junk. Nothing pleased Bert more than to spend his annual vacation in the wilds. Others might go to the city, but Bert went back to nature, where he could truly relax and forget his daily cares.

His success as a hunter and fisherman is well known to all habitués of Success and the adjoining country.

Bert was not of the pessimistic type. In fact there is no doubt that Bert did not cease his duties soon enough to ensure his protection. Although failing, he would not admit his poor health. To a fellow worker who inquired about his health several weeks before his death, he answered with his usual cheery "All right." That was typical of Bert. He was always brief in his statements. With him everything was always all right and *as it should be*, whether it rained or shone.

Bert Hayward was born in Milan, N. H., February 17, 1866, the son of Solomon J. Hayward and Zilpha B. Dustin Hayward. During his boyhood he went to Kent's Hill Seminary and Shaw's Business College. In 1892, he married Annie Greeley of Portland, Me., and they made their home in Portland for some time. He later became superintendent of the Metropolitan Insurance Company at Portsmouth. He came to Berlin in 1895 and was prominent in baseball and, in fact, athletic contests of all kinds. He was a member of the "I Hate to Quit It" camp at Success Pond and an active member of the Fish and Game Association. As a member of the city council, his keen interest in city affairs was an asset to the city. He was honest and upright and modest. He is survived by his wife; by two sons, John A., who is an electrician at the Cascade mill, and P. Bert; by three daughters, Mrs. John Moore of St. Johnsbury, Vt., Elizabeth Z., and Julia of Berlin; and by three grandchildren. Funeral arrangements were in charge of Walter L. Griffin and services were held from the residence on April 2, 1923, in charge of Rev. E. D. Mackey. The bearers were fellow-employees at the Cascade mill: Dionysius Gillis, Randolph Monroe, Alec McEachern, Albert Seigney, Patrick Hughes and John Travers. The entire Nibroc organization extends its sympathy to the bereaved family. Bert S. Hayward was a faithful friend and fellow employee.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnity claims paid for the month of March, 1923.

Jos. Murphy.....	\$ 40 80
Alice Cote	32 80
M. H. Mortenson, Sr.....	48 00
Sverre Knudson.....	63 20
Arthur Caderette.....	60 00
Herbert Kelly.....	15 40

Romeo Tourangeau.....	\$ 16 95
Arthur Napert.....	83 53
William Johnson.....	59 40
Obed Gendron.....	16 50
F. L'Heureux	11 30
O. Tardiff.....	41 70
Allen E. Glover.....	12 80
Gustave Oleson.....	9 42
John Lesperance.....	13 18
Ernest Johnson.....	19 20
Adrien L. Budway	63 80
Edward Shupe.....	122 92
John Lebritton.....	40 00
Wm. Mason.....	20 72
Emile King.....	9 67
Wilfred H. Perry.....	26 36
Isaac M. Bennett.....	10 00
Jos. Billadeau.....	11 30
Thos. J. Murtagh.....	10 00
John Tuppy.....	10 00
Alex Hanson.....	11 30
Archie Ouillette.....	10 00
Eddie Guay.....	17 26
Elmer Twitchell.....	66 50
William Williams.....	56 50
Jos. Giguire	16 95
M. Malloy.....	76 80
Maurice Landers	28 17
Luigi Efrate.....	79 10
Ed. Fortier.....	48 40
Fedil Martin.....	45 20
Lazare Moreau.....	41 42
Ernest Carbery.....	56 50
John Bragg.....	64 02
Mrs. Albert J. Goodrich.....	145 20
Wm. Desrochers.....	59 20
Alphe Goodbout.....	63 05
Wm. Murphy.....	48 40
Adelard Brousseau.....	45 20
Albert Trahan.....	35 70
Chas. Provencher.....	15 06
Jas. Perry.....	23 41
Pearl Twitchell.....	113 30
W. P. Hatch.....	26 13
Jos. H. Caron.....	55 05
Jos. Cowette.....	45 20
Octave Roy.....	79 20
Alex Hanson.....	82 86
	\$2,324 03

Sometimes after taking his first look at his children, home from college, a man wonders how he ever came to marry i.:to such a family.

Rub: "I have nothing to do today."

Dub: "How will you know when you are through?"

Sam, on board the transport, had just been issued his first pair of hobnails.

"One thing suar," he ruminated, "if Ah falls overboard Ah suttingly will go down at 'treshun."—*The American Legion Weekly*.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Remy Lambert spent a week in Quebec City, during which time he saw Felix King and Correlli box.

James E. McLaughlin of Three Rivers, has commenced work at the Chemical Mill.

Reddy Thomas thanked John Laffin very much for his good time at the banquet.

Cliff Mooney, our old side kick, was a recent visitor at the mill and the boys were very glad to see him.

Joe Lapointe has an increase dans la famille.

Monsieur F. Clark is now a resident of Milan Corner, b'gosh and if you require eggs, hens or chickens, he will gladly supply you. *Adv.*

Our young friend, Arvid Niclason, is now an expert on stamps. If you have any to sell, swap or give away, why he will surely accommodate you.

A tip from the Legion that "Stop Thief" on May 9th and 10th is the show of the year, so don't forget to buy a ticket.

John Labris, after a successful term at the state legislature, has bought a nice automobile.

A. Buckley reports that the roads between Berlin and Gorham are much improved.

Alfred Legere is back to work at the Chemical Mill, after being laid up several weeks by an attack of appendicitis.

Fred Begin is contemplating moving up to Cedar Lake again this summer.

Cecil Spriggs took a quick trip to Montreal on automobile business.

Bill Dinorcia was out a couple of weeks on account of the grippe, but is now on the job feeling O. K.

Charlie Pinnette says he enjoys his duties as councilman.

Herbert Nattress has left the plant to join the forces of Uncle Sam handling mail in railway service.

Donat Poisson has purchased a brand new Ford.

Joseph Roy of the Caustic plant married Marie Louise Lemelin on Monday, April 16th. They visited Manchester and Lowell on their wedding trip and will reside in Berlin.

Martin Erickson has invested in a Studebaker and intends to make things merry this summer.

"Bing" Anderson has gone and left us and is now working for the Berlin Mills electric crew.

Cecil Manton would like to introduce soccer football in Berlin and desires at this time anyone interested in this sport to see him, so that a team can be organized.

Henry Dillon has been away from work for some time on account of illness.

Ben Brann is getting his Buick conditioned for the summer.

Our canary, John Laffin, has been in great demand this winter.

Paul Gauthier has been promoted to experimental test man, taking Herb Nattress' place.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Harold Chase had a dog. He also had a hat—a nice new one. But that was on Easter morning. When church time came the hat was not. The dog was, however, and a hat band was draped from his teeth. The best available information is that Harold did not spare the rod, but that he did nearly spoil the dog. Harold now has a nice new gray hat. He also has the remnants of an old hat and a dog.

Through the courtesy of Mr. H. J. Brown, in offering the services of his wonderfully trained horses, the Y. M. C. A. circus was an added success. We might add that John Morris also gave a wonderful exhibition of horsemanship, all of which was roundly applauded by the spectators.

We extend to Mr. T. D. Churchill our

heartfelt sympathy in the loss of his beloved mother.

Mr. J. S. Cassidy of Trois Pistoles, was a welcome visitor at the Portland office this month.

Few speak Scotch but a great many would like to drink it.

Mr. J. A. Taylor of Quebec office, called on us this month, on his way to Bar Harbor, where he was called owing to the sudden death of his mother. The boys in Portland office extend to Mr. Taylor their sympathy.

Bryan Cady is in the market for a gas mask, unless he is allowed to open the windows in his department.

John Vance has been promoted to the important position of draft clerk. It is his duty to see that all the ventilators in the accounting department are kept open.

Mr. Steffins, the latest member of the cost sheet department, has resigned his position to enter the employ of the Grand Trunk Railroad.

From latest reports it looks as if Harry Todd is to realize the one ambition of his life—to sit near a window.

Mr. Worcester, to Grover, while trying to fix the clock: "Measure the width of the small door, Grover."

Grover: "It is about as far as I can stretch from my thumb to the middle finger."

INDUSTRIAL INDOOR MEET

WON BY BERLIN MILLS MEN

Berlin Mills men captured the silver cup that was awarded in the big industrial athletic meet run by the Y. M. C. A. on March 29th in the association gymnasium. Every event was warmly contested and an excellent spirit of sportsmanship prevailed throughout the meet. The team from the Cascade plants made a particularly good showing under the leadership of Basil G. McConnell, who had a team of twenty-five on the floor. Points won by the various plants are as follows:

Berlin Mills	46
Cascade	23
International Paper Co.	8
Burgess	5

Late in May another meet will be held on the athletic field by the Y. M. C. A. and practically all the men who participated in the indoor meet have signified their intention of entering the out-door meet. Many have already started training.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS

15 Yard Dash

First Heat—Won by B. A. Heroux, B.M.
2nd, David Boiselle, I. P. Co.
3rd, Newton Nourse, B. M.
Time, 2 4-5 Sec.
2nd Heat—1st, Herbert McLellan, Burgess.
2nd, I. W. Roby, Cascade.
3rd, Milton Stewart, I. P. Co.
Time, 2 3-5 Sec.
Final Heat—Won by I. W. Roby, Cascade, 5 points.

2nd, Milton Stewart, I. P. Co., 3 points.
3rd, David Boiselle, I. P. Co., 1-2 points.

Eight Potato Race

1st Heat—Won by L. M. Cushing, B.M.
2nd, Victor Beaudoin, B. M.
3rd, I. W. Roby, Cascade.
Time, 35 3-5 Sec.
2nd Heat, 1st, Herbert McLellan, Burgess.
2nd, David Boiselle, I. P. Co.
3rd, Gordon Gorham, Cascade.
Time, 37 3-5 Sec.
Final Heat—Won by Herbert McLellan, Burgess, 5 points.

2nd, L. M. Cushing, B. M., 3 points.
3rd, David Boiselle, I. P. Co., 1 point.

Running High Jump

Won by Henry Holland, B. M., 5 points
2nd, S. L. Swasey, B. M., 3 points.
3rd, Norman McKelvey, Cascade, 1 pt.
Height, 5 ft. 1 in.

Standing Broad Jump

Won by B. A. Heroux, B. M., 5 points.
2nd, Henry Holland, B. M., 3 points.
3rd, Harold Titus, Cascade, 1 point.
Distance, 9 ft. 3 1-2 in.

Mile Run

Won by Frank Therrien, Cascade, 5 points.
2nd, Doity Arsenault, Cascade, 3 points
3rd, John Smith, Cascade, 1 point.
Time, 5 min. 18 2-5 sec.

Running Broad Jump

Won by Norman McKelvey, Cascade, 5 points.
2nd, David Boiselle, I. P. Co., 3 points.
3rd, Gordon Gorham, Harold Titus, tie, Cascade, 1 point.
Distance, 16 ft. 11 in.

Pole Vault

Won by Walter Reid, B. M., 5 points.
2nd, S. L. Swasey, B. M. 3 points.
Doty Arsenault, Cascade, 1 point.
Height, 9 ft.

12-Lb. Shot Put

Won by Martin Hanson, B. M., 5 points
2nd, B. A. Heroux, B. M., 3 points.
3rd, Henry Holland, B. M., 1 point.
Distance, 36 ft. 3 in.

Tug of War

Won by Berlin Mills, 5 points.
B. A. Heroux, Sig Anderson, Fred Landry, W. A. Fowler, Martin Hanson.

Relay Race

Won by Berlin Mills, 5 points.
2nd, International, 3 points.
3rd, Cascade, 1 point.
Victor Beaudoin, S. L. Swasey, Newton Nourse, L. M. Cushing. Time, 2 min. 15 sec.

The feature of the meet was the establishing of a new mark of 9 feet in the Pole Vault as the new local indoor record by Walter Reid, one of the best known athletes of our city. The bar was cleared with such evident ease that it is safe to say that this record will soon go for a better mark. Henry Holland succeeded in tying the former record of 5 ft. 1 in. in the High Jump.

The officials consisted of Geo. F. Lovett, Starter; Edwin Madan of Springfield College, Measurer; John S. Gibb, A. L. Laferriere, Paul Thomas, Judges; G. L. Atwood, Referee.

INDUSTRIAL OUTDOOR TRACK MEET

Speaking of the industrial track meet to be held at the Y. M. C. A. Field, May 30th, we wish to urge all those who have any athletic ability whatsoever to enter this meet and try for a medal.

One doesn't have to be a Joie Ray to make a place in the column of scores. The meet will not be so fast but that some beginners may be sure of a place.

The contestants are amateurs in the strict sense of the word; they go into the contest for the love of the sport. Win or lose, the lure is there for the man who is game.

By participating in this meet you will benefit yourself physically and help yourself clear the cobwebs out of your brain. The association and friendship of the athletic field will furnish happy memories for later years. After you shall have lost your fleetness and brawn, you will prize the history of your athletic prowess as chronicled in the newspaper clippings in your scrap book.

If you haven't begun to train, do so at once. The time left for training is not too long. Faithful training and practice will improve your work immensely. Remembering that "Rome wasn't built in a day," if you don't do well at first, persevere and in time you will improve.

Don't wait for someone to coax you to go out to the field—get out every day. Apparatus will be on the field and from time to time someone will probably be present to give advice as to training and practice.

MARCH ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious Accidents.....	3
Minor Accidents.....	12
Without loss of time.....	33
Total.....	48

CASCADE MILL

Serious Accidents.....	0
Minor Accidents.....	14
Without loss of time.....	27
Total.....	41

SULPHITE MILL

Serious Accidents.....	0
Minor Accidents.....	8
Without loss of time.....	29
Total.....	37

Got your eye on a car, eh? What make is it?

An F. O. B. Detroit, the salesman said.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

The request for more shipping facilities is still resting quietly on the table.

Thanks to our popular superintendent, Mr. Brosius, business at the old Riverside is booming. We are making as good a sheet of bond paper as there is on the market.

In last month's issue there was an item in the tube mill notes stating that there was so much comment on hogs, from the Riverside, that they took it to be a farming center. Well, we admit that we have a few hogs, but we produce the goods, and we are thoroughly convinced that if some of those fellows connected with the tube mill were on a farm, they would starve to death.

Our expert weather prophet, Jim Hearn, has predicted rain since the middle of January, and we are in hopes he will strike it right some day.

Mr. Bernier, the jazz king, was staging a one man act the other day. He was showing us the latest dance steps with a broom for a partner and the machine room noise for music. In the midst of the act, the Super told him to apply the instrument to the floor where it belonged, thus ending what otherwise would have been a good show.

One of our boys was down Gorham way a short time ago and on his way home he spied an old machine coming towards him, reeling like a drunken man but for the life of him he couldn't make out the operator so he came to the conclusion that it was controlled by radio. He was therefore very much surprised to see Skeeter Nolan at the wheel, after coming abreast to him. And the way he accounts for not having seen him before was that Skeeter was sitting fair behind the steering post.

Billy Giroux is on another vacation. High seas are kind of hard navigating, aren't they, Bill?

To Photograph Section:—You have printed pictures of the girls in different mills, and we think it is about time we were represented. And furthermore we wish to state that as far as looks go, we have all the other mills backed off the boards. Look our collection over and be convinced.

FOR SALE:—One powder puff and one box powder. Apply in person to Mr. Fish, broke hustler.

Now that Mr. Fish has put away his powder puff, he has gone into the clothing business. He recently sold a suit to a spare hand, but he now has for sale, the hat to match the suit.

We would respectfully suggest that whoever wrote that a dryer felt could not be fenced might open his eyes and take a walk between the size tub and the last dryer section. If he does not find a good substantial fence he can safely say that a dryer felt cannot be fenced.

Paquet: I wonder why it is that all the ladies fall for Billy?

Bob: Well, you see he's got such winsome ways and good looks.

Billy: You bet. And I *am* a good singer, too.

Ed Findson challenges anybody in the city to a swimming contest as soon as the ice goes out or he will wait until it gets a little warmer if satisfactory to the other party. He says he swam across Lake Umbagog and back and was going to cross again but there was a steamer with a boom of logs in the way and he got tired waiting. He can float like one of those things they used to pull out of a bottle and can split the water like a pickerel.

Mr. Nolan, beater engineer, also claims the swimming title. He claims he can swim till he is almost starved to death.

In the last few issues of the Bulletin, we have noticed that there has been more or less talk about hogs. Anybody with any brains at all can readily see that it is the same person that has written most all of these items. Now we would advise that person to buy a farm and go and live on it as we are sure that with his experience with hogs and making hay, he will make a better success of farming than he has of papermaking. And, another thing, we don't think the Brown Bulletin is meant to be a farm journal.

SPEAKING OF FRUIT

Sometimes a fellow makes a date with a peach he believes will turn out to be the apple of his eye, but eventually she

proves a lemon that no sensible chap could care a fig for.

WORK AND WIN

I've seen a lot of fellers try a lot of different ways

For carvin' out their fortunes through my little stretch o' days;

I've watched the clever minded and the ones that thought they were,

The pleasure seekin' mortal and the idle gossip.

An' I've noticed at the finish, after all the fuss an' boast

That the chap who works the hardest is the one who gets the most.

Anon.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

SULPHITE MILL

Wallace Graves from laborer to stock grader.

William J. Roach from laborer to assistant foreman.

CASCADE MILL

Edward McCarthy from broke hustler to 6th hand.

Robert Justard from 6th hand to 5th hand.

Nelson Nault from 5th hand to 4th hand.

Maurice Burnes from 4th hand to 3rd hand.

Adelard Lemire from 3rd hand to spare back tender.

David Markee from spare machine tender to machine tender.

Gedeon Morrisette from 6th hand to 5th hand.

John Bigl from laborer to foreman of barker mill.

Geo. Wm. Wambolt from backtender to spare machine tender.

Archille, Quelette from spare backtender to backtender.

Willard Thompson from millwright to leader.

Aubrey C. Freeman from millwright to boss millwright.

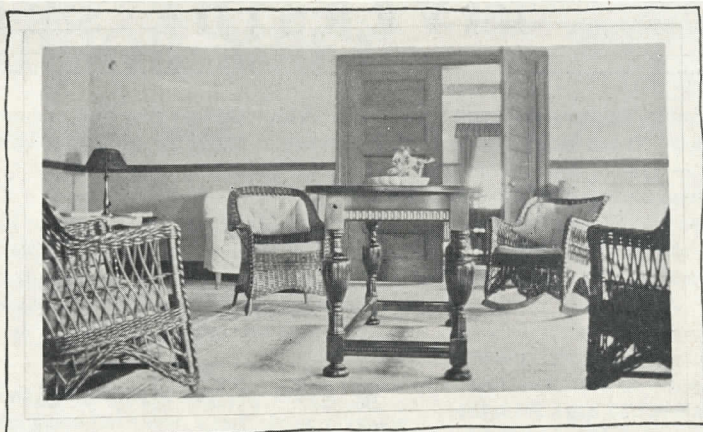
Walter Nollet from broke hustler to 6th hand.

Albert Jacques from 5th hand to 4th hand.

John E. Fitzgerald from 4th hand to 3rd hand.

CHEMICAL MILL

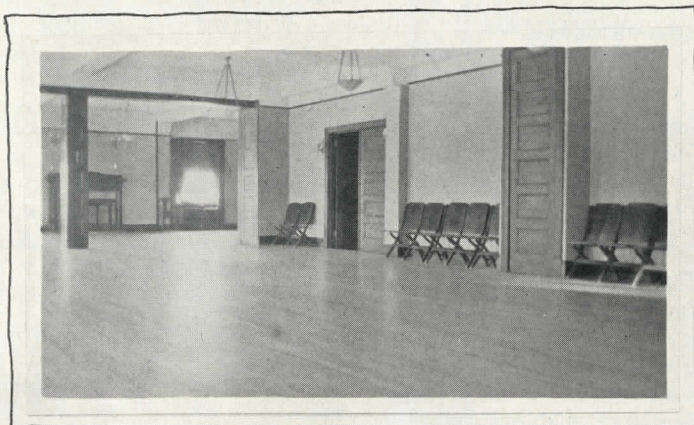
Geo. Meehan from repairs to exp. repairs.



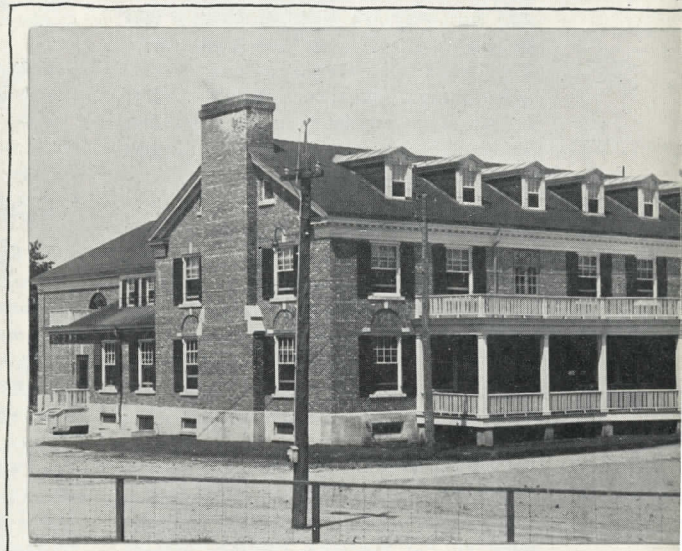
Cosy Ladies Room



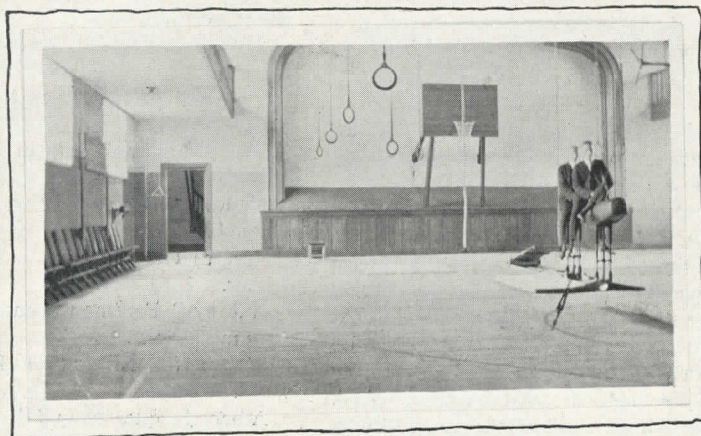
Corner of



Corner of Ball Room.



Community Club House
La Tuque.



View of Gymnasium Floor.



Childrens Class in Gymna

LA TUQUE

The La Tuque Lodge No. 42, B. P. O. E., of Canada and Newfoundland, held its Second Annual Easter Ball at the Community Club on Monday, April 2, 1923, at 8.30 o'clock.

The ball was opened with a grand march led by Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Maloney, followed by one hundred couples.

The hall was beautifully decorated in the Elks' colors, purple and white. The color scheme was tastefully carried out by means of hundreds of small lights being strung around the room and in the form of arches. Paper streamers were carried from the balconies to the centre of the ceiling.

Just before eleven o'clock favors in the form of paper fez caps in purple and white were distributed among the dancers, a moonlight waltz followed, and confetti and streamers were thrown by a large number of spectators from the balcony.

This was followed by the impressive eleven o'clock service in honor of the absent brothers, delivered by the Exalted Ruler James F. Keenan.

Auld Lang Syne was sung by the entire audience. Delicious refreshments were served after which dancing continued until a late hour.

Music was furnished by the Empire Orchestra under the direction of Mr. G. Gillard. That the orchestra was fully appreciated was testified to by repeated calls for encores.

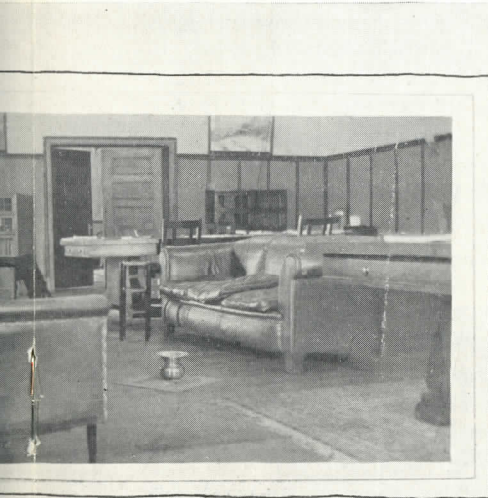
The Elks are glad to take this opportunity to thank the club manager, Mr. J. Barraclough, for his kind co-operation in making the ball a success.

It is gratifying to the Elks to know that the affair was financially successful as well as socially. The proceeds are given to charity.

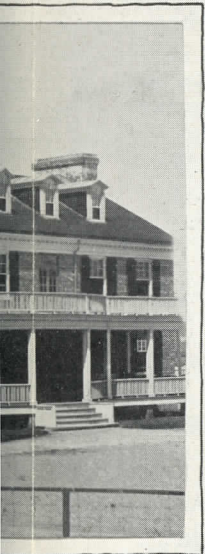
The following committee was in charge: Chairman, J. F. Keenan; secretary, S. J. Maloney; floor manager, S. S. Gillard; aids, R. A. Babineau, M. Purcell; decorating, B. J. Keenan, W. O. Nelson, P. Allard, T. Cleland; refreshments, E. M. Moore, B. Oleson, L. H. Loken, M. J. Hayes.

The Community Club was the scene of one of the most brilliant and successful dances yet witnessed in La Tuque, when the Easter Masquerade Ball was given under the club auspices, on Monday, April 9th.

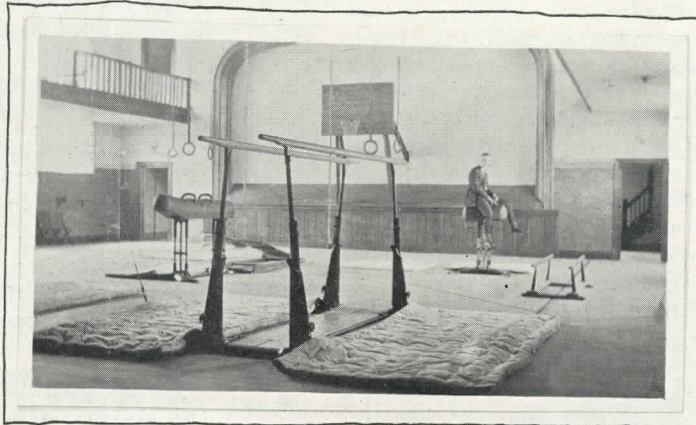
The decorations of the hall and stage furnished a Far-Eastern setting, while the stage atmosphere was that of the far-famed harems. Hundreds of colored



of Reading Room.



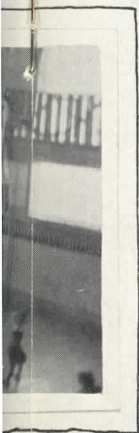
se.



Gymnasium.



Bowling Alleys.



nasium.

lights, following the lines of the balconies and converging from the corners and sides of the hall to the center of the ceiling, furnished the illumination. On the decorated platform in the middle of the dancing floor, was seated the Empire Theatre Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Gower Gillard, which, as usual, furnished wonderful music.

The ball opened at 8.15 P. M., with the grand march, led by Mr. and Mrs. Edouard Belleau, who were followed by over a hundred masked couples. The variety and elegance of the costumes worn were a beautiful sight to the great number of spectators, who crowded the balconies to overflowing.

The judging committee, having finished its extremely difficult task of selecting the prize winners, the order to unmask was given shortly after nine o'clock, and mutual recognitions caused much merriment.

At 11 o'clock refreshments were served, after which the dance went merrily on, amid a veritable shower of colored streamers and toy balloons until one o'clock. Much credit is due the successful efforts of our club manager, Mr. J. Barraclough, and the different committees upon whom fell the task of organizing the ball.

Prize winners were as follows:—

Most original lady's costume, Mrs. H. Loken as America; most original man's costume, Mr. J. A. Jones as a bear; most humorous costume, Mr. M. Packard as a tramp; the best couple, Mrs. C. Johnson and Mrs. S. J. Maloney as gypsies; the best man's costume, Mr. A. Dupont as Louis XV.; the best lady's costume, Mrs. D. Comtois.

On April 14, the first annual dance and prize distribution of the La Tuque Ski Club were held at the Community Club. C. Oleson was the recipient of the special prize given by Mrs. G. M. Oleson for the longest standing jump and also of the Ladies' Trophy given for the two longest standing jumps and best form displayed in Class A. S. Nesbitt received the Ladies' Trophy for Class B.

The results of the last competition held by the club were as follows:

CLASS A.

1. C. Oleson, 108.8 points; longest jump 45' 5".
2. G. Oleson, 94.4 points; longest jump, 42' 2".
3. H. Loken, 81.8 points; longest jump, 34' 3".

CLASS B.

1. S. Nesbitt; 2, G. Cash; 3, Alex Walker.
- The members of the club wish to ex

tend their thanks to Messrs. B. Bjornlund, C. Johnson, and J. Barraclough for the support they have given to the club as judges this winter.

We find many of the boys who follow the haunts of the elusive trout getting their fishing tackle out, the old rod shellaced, the broken windings repaired, the old fish basket aired and the flies checked over in preparation for the opening of the fishing season. Those old brogans, that have been thrown away down cellar, are brought to light and given a coat of grease. To the birds, spring is the mating season—to the La Tuque gang the fishing season. The warm, comfortable beds will soon be deserted for a bed of boughs with a rock for a pillow. Maxwell's delicious tripe will be left for a mess of greasy, half-smoked trout and black coffee and baker's punk.

We are glad to see the boys go into the woods each week-end, again to wander and rest and prepare for another hard week's work, but we wish to call to their attention the ever-prevailing danger of forest fires, that start from the smouldering camp-fire—that little smudge that you build to make a cup of tea as you pause at the portage. From these little insignificant fires (our greatest friends under control) spring the great forest fires that destroy our national resources and the heritage of our children.

Make sure that they are thoroughly extinguished before you leave—do not neglect it, as every season, except when the forest carpet is covered with snow, is fire season. Watch the short cigarette butt, those ashes tossed out of your pipe as you rap it against a tree in passing. Remember that the national forests belong to you, and guard them as your own. Without their earnings your taxes would be so high that many of your pleasures of today would be beyond your means.

The Rev. R. J. Shires, pastor of St. Andrew's church, is slowly recovering from pneumonia, that has confined him to his bed since early March. We will look for him out again as soon as the weather is suitable.

The remodeling of the office building is fast nearing completion. The company has spared no expense to provide for every requirement of its staff. We hope the employees will appreciate its efforts in this direction.

"The way your son runs his racing car is an art."

"Yes. And too frequently it's a fine art."

DAILY DOZEN

Come all ye men and women,
Come lads and maidens, too,
Just do the Daily dozen;
'Twill make you fit clear thru.

Play on the old Victrola
Some quick gymnastic spiel,
That keeps you sure a'humping;
Puts lightning in your heel.

Put on the one called Ditto,
The do as I do game;
It's surely bound to help you,
Whether halt, or blind, or lame.

Put on the one that tells you
To please stand on your head;
This is the trick that changes
Your blueing blod to red.

'Twill lead you to the Fount of Youth
Of Ponce de Leon's time,
And keep the doctor far away,
Stop rappings on your spine.

'Twill make you more efficient,
More loving, kind and gay,
And give the Brown boys some excuse
For raising of your pay.

So do the Daily Dozen,
Whether stout, or tall, or lank,
And earn and save some iron, men,
To put in Corbin's bank.

Then when old age puts a sprinkling
Of snowy flakes in your hair,
You'll have that consolation
That you can pay your fare.

Obituary

CASCADE MILL

Elmer B. Twitchell was born Nov. 13, 1878. He commenced work with the company in May, 1895, where he has worked until the time of his death, March 14, 1923.

Bert S. Hayward was born February 17, 1866. He commenced work with the company April, 1883. He then worked for the Berlin Foundry and Machine Co. for a short while, coming back with the company July 7, 1904, at the Cascade Mill, where he worked at the time of his death, March 30, 1923.

SULPHITE MILL.

Ralph Campbell was born November 13, 1902, in Berlin. He worked for the company several different times during vacations from school. He graduated from the Berlin High School last June and commenced work at the Sulphite Mill in August, where he was employed at the time of his death, March 19, 1923.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



MAIN OFFICE

"Joe (spark plug) Dubey", wishes to deny the accusations that his fedora was purchased at Raymonds. Joe says it was the one his great grand daddy wore while running for mayor of Gorham in the 70's.

Recently the boys in the clothing department smoke club were pleased spectators in the filming of the sensational photo play "Saving the Payroll", featuring "Go-get-em-Hutch" of the main office and a well known department head.

Miss Eva Young was seen recently heading for the city bowling alleys. How are you hitting 'em, Eva?

Shy Berwick was elected to serve as official spud cleaner for the next office supper to be held April 26th. No doubt the experience will come in handy during his married life.

What's the idea, Mac, of trying to kid yourself into thinking you have a real car by putting so many extra attachments on the Star?

For Sale—Two new Fiske tires never used. Size 30x3½. Apply to Mr. M. McCarthy, accounting department.

We are all glad to see "Skish" Oleson back once more, after a long sojourn at the tube mill.

It is rumored that two of our young girls are going away to train for nurses. We wish them success in their chosen profession.

We are all glad to see Rosamond back at work again and notice that her smile is as cheery as ever.

Between Mac Carthy with his "STAR" and Bill Poisson with his "TRUSTY FORD," some of the office crowd should be lucky enough to get a ride this summer.

Charlie Baker had the office guessing as to what happened to his eye. Charlie said the cold did it—but we wonder where he got it.

Miss Dagna Oleson has opened an information bureau—more news.

Wanted: Chewing tobacco of all kinds, old or new, prices reasonable, consult Eli

Stilson.

We understand that our "Bill" Oleson has started to figure his income tax on profit made from running dances.

Bill Poisson is now the owner of a Ford. Last Friday afternoon, Bill and Josie enjoyed a trip through Crawford Notch, Franconia Notch and Pinkham Notch, but neither of them left their desks.

Mary Anderson formerly of the Photographic section, is assisting in the accounting department.

Not all the office people kept Lent. Candy was generously distributed and it was so wildly received that it was thought best to leave some near the switchboard so that the office force might feel free to help themselves. The trick worked fine. Several did help themselves.

Recent visitors from the Portland office were Messrs. Spring, Perry and Hoffses. First bit of "Spring" that has struck the north country this year.

Recent changes in the office are as follows: Jerry Gauthier to tube mill office, Warren Oleson from tube mill office to main office, Orena Morris taking place recently vacated by Joe Letourneau.

"OVER THE WIRE"

2.40 P. M. Portland begins telephone conversation with Cascade office.

2.50 Greetings.

3.10 Warming up.

3.20 Hot.

3.30 Boiling.

3.40 Shut off. By operator. *By request.*

Which leads to the following questions:

1st Who is the most important *Brown* in the Brown Company?

2nd Why does it take so little to peeve some people?

3rd If too late to make an Easter peace offering why not make it a *May* birthday offering?

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Eli Marcoux recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the St. Louis Hospital, and is now convalescent.

Fred Pilgrim has had a great deal of success this winter with his ski wax, and is now manufacturing a floor and furniture wax that he claims will not show white

spots over shellac.

We were glad to learn that Mrs. Mildred Haney Thomas, one of our former stenographers, is recovering from her recent illness.

Albert J. Mooney has resigned his position at the Bureau of Tests and accepted one with the DuPont laboratory at Gibbstown, N. J.

Mr. Richter and Mr. Graff attended the recent T. A. P. I. Convention in New York City.

The Photo girls entertained the Joliettes this month at a very pretty yellow-and-white luncheon at the Girls' Club. The decorations were in keeping with the spring season, and the favors were yellow jonquils.

Miss Hulda Garmoe of the Photo department had the honor of accompanying Madame Lydia Hedberg, the Swedish folk-song artist, at her concert in Berlin.

As the Milan road dries up, we notice the amateur and professional owners of cars in their usual spring try outs. Mr. VanArsdel appeared in a new Chevrolet sedan and Burningham with a "Universal".

At the mid-April meeting of the Philotechnical Society, Harold Vannah gave a very interesting lecture on "Bugs in Business."

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Clarence Boone is said to be thinking seriously of accepting a position as chauffeur to pilot an automobile to the western coast having California as his destination. We wonder if his duties as chauffeur would include other duties than those of operating the car.

The automobile dealers seem to be doing considerable work this spring. Carl Nielson is awaiting the arrival of a "touring car" Ford model. We hope that Carl is as careful in operating his car as in operating the tube machine for his own sake as well as the telephone company's. Of course one or two posts don't amount to much.

Warren Oleson has been transferred to

the main office and Germaine Gauthier is filling the vacancy left by him in the tube mill.

Gardiner Hanson says that the road to health requires "sun baths" and being interested in hygiene we should like to know how they effect him. How about it, Gardiner?

The changing of the card numbers of the several employees of this department has resulted in more or less confusion, and comment as well. One person said

he couldn't understand why they should take his number and give it to someone else. In reply, we wish to sympathize with him in his great loss.

Who was the sport who in playing a game of pitch threw up the game and wouldn't play anymore?

BERLIN MILLS R. R.

There are doctors and doctors; R. A. doctors, horse doctors, doctors of chemistry, law, philosophy, divinity, dentistry,

and so forth, including the "doctors" that scrape pulp from couch rolls and regular doctors. Also, some "Docs".

The Brown Company has presented us with the latest one:

Ralph Sawyer, Car Doctor

Dr. Sawyer is a specialist, a diagnostician, an expert examiner, like the Life Extension Medic that used to visit us once a year. It is his duty to see that all sick, crippled and ailing freight cars are relegated to the hospital for a new lease of life.



CASCADE JUICE



To the Readers of the Brown Bulletin:—

A few days ago three men arrived in Berlin selling "Veterans Magazines," containing a lot of radical propaganda and stale jokes. They sold these magazines for twenty-five cents each. They claimed that they were wounded overseas, that they were not getting enough compensation from the government, and that this was their only means of getting a living. We want to take this opportunity to tell the readers that these men were not what they represented themselves to be. We examined the army discharge of one of these men. He claimed to have been in the 42nd Division. His army serial number was up in the three millions, when as a matter of fact the serial numbers of the 42nd division were not much more than in the eight or nine hundred thousands. We also looked on the back of this man's discharge. Under battles and skirmishes, we found *none*. Under physical condition when discharged we found *good*, which goes to show that this man was a rank impostor. This man's only claim (we later found out) for disability was "hemorrhoids," that are not accepted as of service origin, and we leave it to any practising physician as to whether or not it would be possible for him to get such a disability during his short term of service. The other two men that accompanied him in selling the magazines have at no time filed a claim for disability in District No. 1 (Boston, Mass.). Inasmuch as one lives on Tremont Street, Boston, and the other in Haverhill, Mass., the records, if they filed such a claim, would be readily available. So that you can see that these two men were more than ever IMPOSTORS and do not deserve very much consideration.

We of the American Legion are ready

at all times to aid a disabled "Buddy" and we know that the readers of the Bulletin are also. If in the future you are approached by men claiming to have been in the service, ask them to show you their discharge and endorsements from the American Legion. These men had no endorsements from the Legion, and they claimed the Legion was no good. There is reason enough. The American Legion does not and will not back up impostors.

J. T. H.

The size department crew is sort of shot to pieces temporarily; the principal reason is that Emery endeavored to establish a record for the industrial meet—he did, for lameness.

Maines' sample room is certainly a big improvement. Some outfit, Walter.

Ben Morse, a former employee of the Nibroc outfit, was a recent visitor, prior to taking up his new duties with the Deerfield Paper Co., at Monroe Bridge, Mass.

Nelson Martel has bought a Buick six.

Eliot Sawyer assisted for a short time in the main office.

Watch out for Fred's Ford.

Henry Chase attended the paper exposition at New York, the middle of the month.

John Goodwin visited his old workmates on the 14th.

Ike Webber is Dodge-ing to the mill

now. Signs of spring.

Mr. Ramsay of the Vacuum Oil Co. visited us the past month.

Mr. Stewart and Mr. Savage of the Groveton Paper Co., came in for a friendly call a few days ago.

Bill Eichel is working in the printing department. Did you see his new pipe?

A break in the mechanical apparatus in the bleachery caused a temporary mix-up one morning, but at noon we were back at normal again.

A matrimonial newspaper has caused quite a lot of excitement in the boiler house. Was it the short, fat one, Rufus, or the thin one?

Mr. Libby is coming to the mill via "the Hudson"—not the river.

Spring—the time when the prospective auto buyer (?) becomes popular after hibernating for several (?) cold months of undisturbed popularity.

We understand that Mr. Boutillier is making a very nice piston ring of cast-iron for Fords with his private mark XX on each. He is expecting a rush and anybody wishing same will "plez call at his home on the jimtown roade."

No more trips to Coney Island for the mayor of Jimtown, he is going to the park in the future; he said if it hadn't been for Bill Helms and his lantern, he would never have reached home.

Bill Sands has got the spring fever

along with the rest of us. Can't stand six days a week any better than his outfit.

Albert Boucher is confined to the hospital with a bad knee. Last time it was your eye, wasn't it, Boucher?

Tuxedo is back again after a sojourn in Boston and Lowell, and some say he went to Massachusetts.

The boys are getting their flivvers out and there is a great deal of argument as to which is the most notorious in police circles. One fellow said that the people of Gorham didn't need to go to the expense of buying a motorcycle although he had been arrested three times last year. What for, excessive speed? No, for obstructing traffic.

We knew that Haze Augherston was somewhat of a pugilist, but the latest is that he has got those Rodolf Vaseline eyes. Who is she, Haze?

The machine room boys say that the "big feller in the sub-station" can rave all he wants to about them, but as for a perfectly good male species going in for the Domestic Arts Course, they're not guilty. And we don't mean Johnny Lynch either.

Louis Morse and Coon Morris are taking Dr. Coué's treatment for bald heads; day by day, in every way, they are getting scarcer and scarcer.

Harry Leighton has got *the* method to get cigars.

Some people save their money for a rainy day, allow themselves to be fooled by the first sprinkler cart that turns the corner.

We hear that Henry took a bath with his clothes on; he says it saves time, but he got mad when we told him it was a

lazy man's way.

Paul Nault says that for milk producing cows, the Hood stock or the Dreamwold prize stock can't compare with his cows. Sure they all have horns and hoofs just like yours, Paul.

Send your furniture catalogs along, boys, there are many young men about to be corralled this spring. Big salaries and small salaries, it makes no difference once Dan Cupid launches an offensive.

We are having quite a few new coats in the boiler house lately, I mean *coats of paint*. It looks pretty good, too, boys.

Did you ever hear about anybody burning black ash at Riley, Maine, Arch?

Rumor says that Chick Walker is about to leave us to pilot a truck for a Boston contractor. When are you going, Chick?

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Boys: "Say, Covio, why do you like your friend, Wightman, so well?"

Covio: "That's it. Because he is a Wight—man."

It was surprising to see how many wicked people there were on Easter Sunday. Why, yes, don't they tell us that the wicked stand in slippery places. Say, did you fall?

WHAT SAY

Cold in the head
Will put you in bed.
Cold in the nose
Makes it a "rose."
Cold in the neck
Will make you a wreck.
Cold in the back
Will make it crack.
Cold in the legs
Makes them like pegs.
Cold in the feet
Is *nobody's* treat
But no col' in the cellar
Will make it like 'ell—(huh?).

Mr. Fowler has "lost" his number. Has anyone got it yet?

Joe says it's all right to eat hot dogs any day as there isn't any meat in them anyway. If you want to know what they do contain, well just ask Joe. *Hot Dog!*

They say Easter bids us "hope." Well, all we could do this Easter was to "hope" that spring was coming. April first seemed rather an appropriate date this year because when we asked the weather man *why* he had predicted spring by April anyway, he replied "Oh! I was only foolin'," which reminds us of the old saying "No fool like an old fool." Most weather prophets *are* old, aren't they?

We heard that all the girls here froze the flowers on their Easter hats and are now asking for a raise to buy a new ones. *But I think* they'll have to raise the flowers, don't you.

"Smythie" has started a swimming class for roaches and she says it is surprising how fast they learn. The operator says the business must be rushing as all the mama and daddy roaches are taking their children to learn and such crowds of them are continually passing the switchboard that it keeps the operator "on the move" most of the time.

Mutt and Jeff were recently threatened with the "corn" but after special treatment at the same place at the same time, they are reported "cured." How about it, Lorry and Amelia?

Has anyone any Canadian money which

they can't spend or get rid of? Just give it to the operator, as we understand that there is no discount where she exchanges it. What say, Smythie?

Jack: "Now I know why they call those eggs Easter eggs. I ate one and by gosh, it had been dead so long it *did rise* again and it wasn't no *miracle* either."

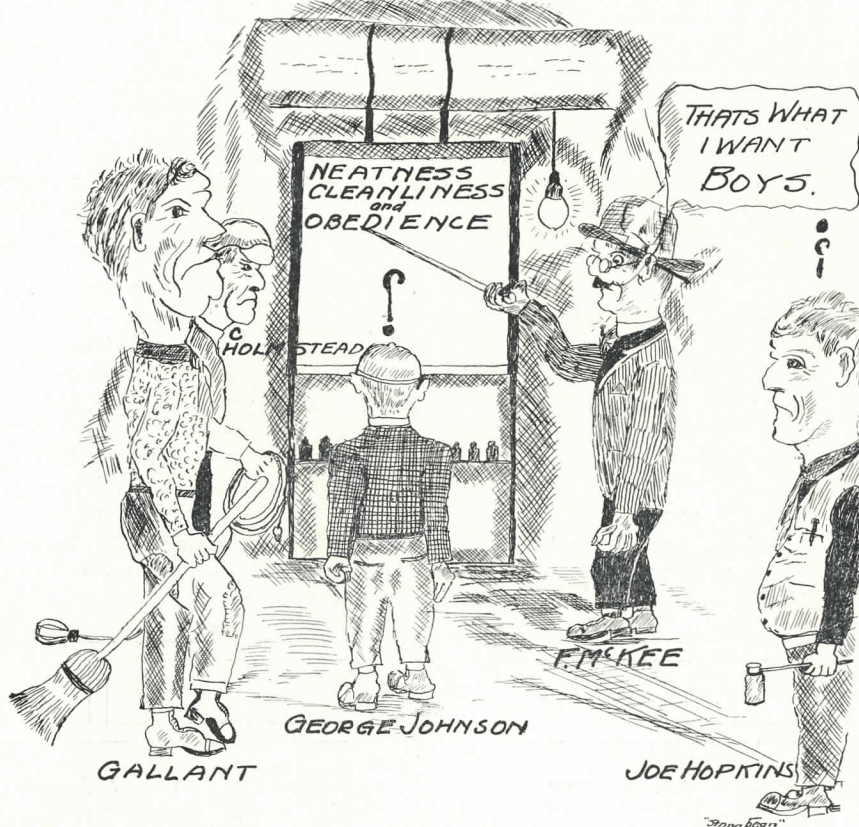
Wonder what Mr. Rahmanop and Mr. Taft would think of that "phoney" guy selling paper novelties, who asked the operator and the stenographer if either of these gentlemen "occupied" a desk? Wonder if they'd have made pulp out of him, since we don't make paper and if it would have proved a novelty to him.

During a discussion in the curve room about who should build the fires, someone said they'd all get "fired" if the argument prolonged, and *none* of them would be building that "fire" either.

Insurance dividends will soon be out and one of the girls said she wanted hers to buy a hat. Wish she'd tell us where she buys 'em at that price.

We have seen big men named Little, etc., but we think Mr. Powers was well named because he sure is a *powerful* man with a *powerful* voice.

FRANK MCKEE'S NIGHT SCHOOL



Jack (to operator): "Give me Whitcomb's and make it snappy." And she did, by ginge-r.

It shows you can't always sometimes tell—Mr. Taft headed straight for the Follies on his recent trip to New York.

A letter from Fred Oleson has been received at the sulphite mill. He writes that he arrived in Colfax, California, none the worse for his long journey. "The roses are in bloom and everything is green and looks about as it does at home the last of May or the first of June and the temperature is about the same."

We noticed at the band concert last month that the Burgess girl (the slim one) was right in style. You see all the chairs were occupied so she had a Morris chair brought up from the lobby and placed right in back of —'s chair. We all wonder why it was done.

Although Harry Raeburn and "Bob" Briggs are not with us in our work, they are with us in our thoughts.

Found, a card as follows: "Mrs. Alna W. Cole." When did it happen, Al? How about the cigars, Al? We smoke.

On a glorious night last month, namely March 22nd, the Burgess Band gave a splendid concert at the Y. M. C. A., assisted by Miss Amelia Lavoie, a Burgess curve room girl, known to all of us for her singing ability and the pleasant smile that she renders to the audience, and by Mr. John Laffin, a former Burgess man, now working at the caustic plant. Miss Dupont assisted at the piano. Mr. Laffin sung like a Caruso and he surely can sing even if he does get nervous.

As for the duet by Miss Lavoie and Mr. Laffin, it sure was some treat and we hope they will "do it" again many times.

The concert was a concert that could not be duplicated, of course we mean outside of Sousa himself. We never heard the boys play any better and a lot of credit goes to George E. Stevens, the bandmaster.

It was just like a good old Burgess time and we will give them our support when they have any more. Who said we wouldn't? I said we would.

The other night John Lavoie brought Thomas home after a heavy discussion on politics. Didn't you agree with him, Arthur, or are you on the wrong party?

Mr. Fred Olson, foreman of our elec-

trical department, who has been sick for some time, left for Colfax, California, April 2nd. Fred's illness required a change of climate. The employees of the Brown Co. wish him a speedy return to health. Fred says when he is feeling better and able to move around a little he will send us some pictures of Colfax. The electrical department will miss Fred very much. His kindness and the philanthropic qualities which he has so exemplified in the past has made him a friend of all. We join in wishing him good luck and good health.

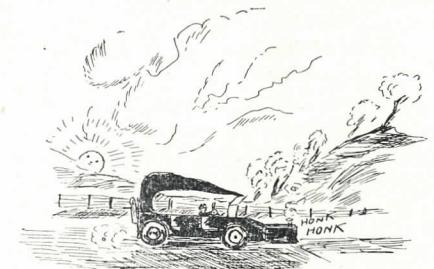
BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION NOTES

With the idea in mind that anything in the way of statistics, current events, serious accidents and sickness, etc., would be of interest to the members, besides acquainting them with conditions within the association, the writer intends to publish reports from time to time on such matters as stated.

The very fact that 99.3 per cent. of the employees of the Sulphite Mill are members of the Burgess Relief Association is in itself evidence of the success and good work of the Association in protecting its members in case of accident and sickness. For the small cost to each member of approximately one-half of one per cent of his wages, dividends included, a member and his family receive aid at a time when it is most needed. Claims for last month show on the out-list, 25 sickness and 5 accident cases, La Grippe heads the number on the sick list with appendicitis and rheumatism following in order. All the accident cases comprise injury to the arms and legs.

The total number of dependents on these members while disabled amounted to 130, who are indirectly receiving financial benefits from the Association.

We are pleased to report that at the present time there is not one of the Burgess Relief Association members in the hospital, there being no serious accidents recently and although last month there



JOHN M. DUGALL IN HIS FORD

"String beans"



J.D. WILSON AT HIS USUAL OCCUPATION

were four operations, they have all left the hospital and are getting along favorably.

Friends of Pat Hayes and Percy Ellis, who have been out of work for a long time with a form of paralysis, will be glad to hear that they are slowly improving all the time and it ought not to be many days before they are back at their old jobs.

A short time ago a question arose as to whether the salaried man was a poor risk and a cost to the association. It was stated by a few that there was a tendency on the part of a salaried man while disabled to stay out of work a while longer than he should, as he was getting more money by doing so, thereby increasing the cost to the association.

Whether the salaried man does stay out of work longer than he should is problematic and there are no statistics on the question, but whether or not he is a risk and a cost to the association is a question which is solved by statistics compiled from the records of the association for the last three years and are as follows:

Salaried men pay 8.5 per cent of assessments and receive only 5 per cent of indemnities, while the hourly men pay 91.5 per cent of assessments and receive back 95 per cent of indemnities. If the same percentage held true with the salaried men as it does with the hourly men, that is: Pay in by assessment 3.5 per cent less than they receive by indemnity, it would cost the association \$1200.00 a year more, reducing the dividends that much. Also 18.2 per cent of the hourly men receive indemnities while 10.6 per cent of the salaried men receive indemnities, showing that the salaried man is an especially good risk.

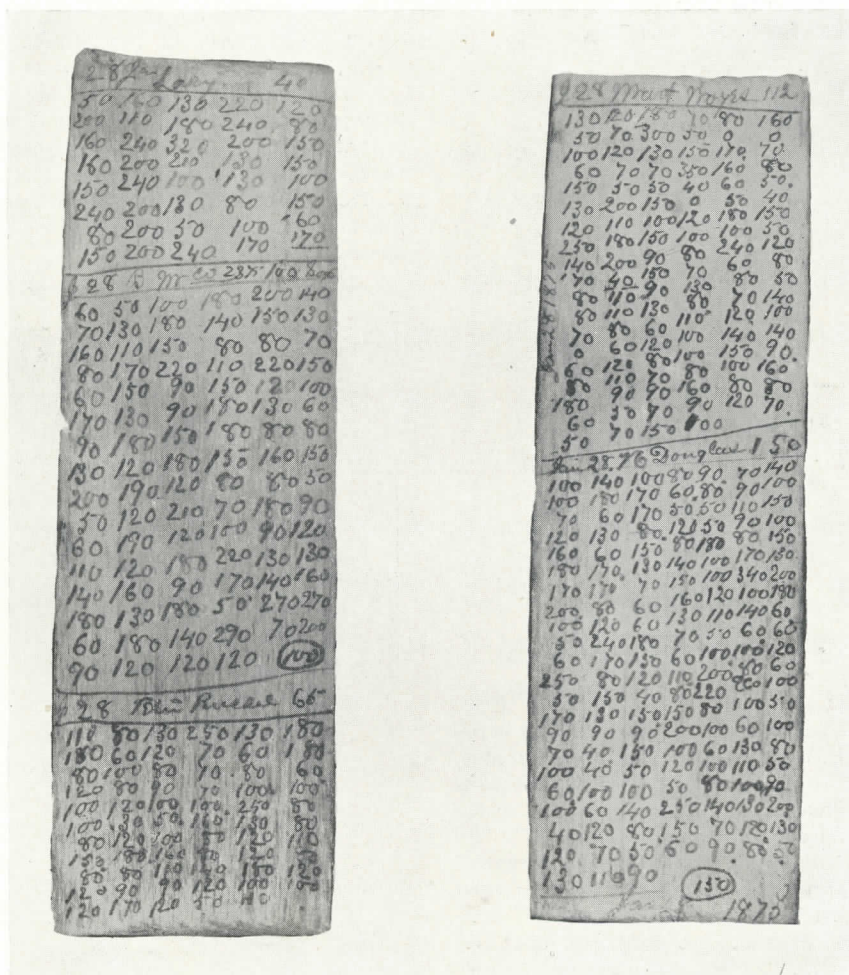
Minister—I hope to see you in church next Sunday.

Parishioner—You will. My wife's got a new hat and coat.

AN INTERESTING SOUVENIR

Years ago paper was scarce and expensive. Log scalers used to keep their daily records on cards of wood. We here reproduce one used by Mr. O. T. Condon on January 28, 1875. Many of our readers will remember Mr. Condon who, in the latter part of his life was employed as a scaler at the Cascade mill.

We are indebted to his son, Mr. Linwood Condon of the sulphite mill storehouse for lending us this interesting souvenir of former logging days. The markings are in pencil and the wood itself is much yellowed and discolored. By the use of suitable ray filters it was reproduced as above in our own photo section.



JOE LA FLAM

When Joe La Flam went to d'wood
Two year ago—yes, t'ree—
He met a fine gentleman
Who said, "Joe, speak wit me."

But Joe, he didn't say wan word.
He close heem face, jes so:
He say no word at all, at all,
Not yes, sometimes not no.

'Twas one beeg strain on Joe La Flam,
To shut up keep so much
And listen to de talk, talk, talk
'Bout insure hees life an' such.

But Joe, he wait and wait and wait,
He listen all de same;
At las' he takes a paper—so—

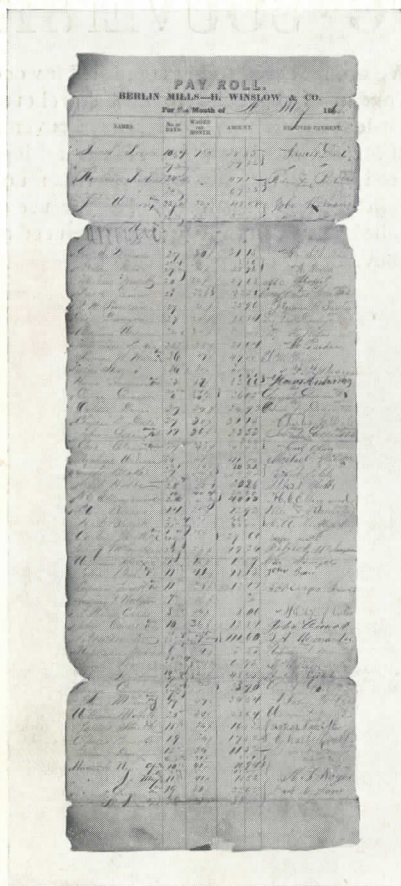
And sign dem "Joe La Flam."

"De mon go way," I say to Joe,
"What for you sign and why?"
Den Joe La Flam he say to me,
"For mon should I go die."

"Ha! Ha!—one fool," I laugh at heem;
Insurance man got Joe,
He talk heem out of hees col' cash,
Ha! Ha! jes' so, jes' so.

But one day in de early spring
A tree fall on hees head;
We pick him up—Sacre, Mon Dieu!
Poor Joe—he was quite dead.

I write to dat insurance man
An' by gar, Sacre, damn;
One t'ousand dollar came nex' week
To Mrs. Joe La Flam!



PAY ROLL SHEET

At the Close of the Civil War.

The above picture represents a pay roll of H. Winslow & Co. for April and May, 1865. The original has been handed down as a keepsake to Mr. L. T. Condon of the sulphite mill.

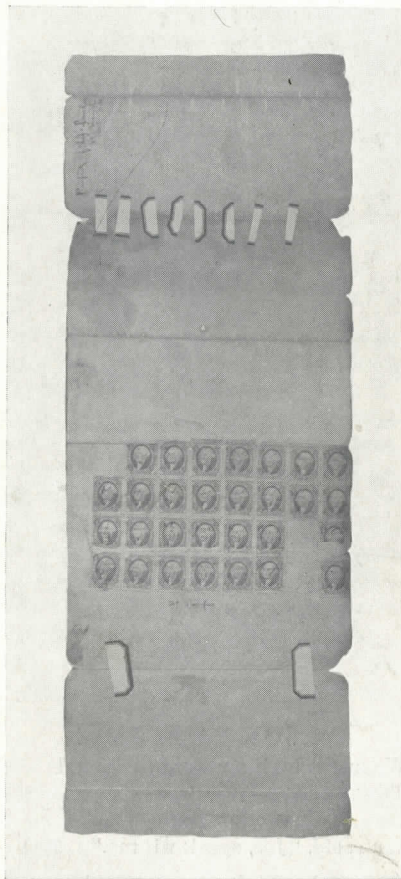
It shows the scope of the operations of the predecessor of the Brown Company in Berlin at the close of the Civil War. Wages at that time were paid every two months. The wages paid varied from \$25 to \$75 a month. The number of men listed on this particular payroll is 46. The paper itself is battered, worn and discolored. The ink is faint.

By use of proper ray filters and prolonged exposure, Mr. Graff obtained for us two fine photographs, which show every detail of the entries on the paper. Unfortunately we made an error in ordering cuts of a smaller size and these pictures do not do justice to the photographs.

Among the names that are easily read on the photograph are those of James Lord, Richard Perkins, John Wilson, Geo. S. Wilson, A. Morse, Michael Moffett, Frank Geraw, F. H. Sweetser, Geo. Dunyou, William Wilson, Marshall Parker,

Thomas W. Willis, F. T. Stearns, Hans Anderson, George Geraw, Octave Denis, Charles L. Dale, John Gillis, Carl Oleson, Michael Wilson, Enoch Blake, Albert Hobbs, H. E. Ellingwood, Peter Ramo, H. A. Blodgett, Casper Jewett, Patrick McLaughlin, William Sawyer, John Bean, Lorenzo Jewett, Philip T. Cates, John Oswell, T. A. McMaster, Napoleon Morris, George Page, A. N. Twitchell, George Gould, John McLeod, William Moffett, James Smith, Charles Brackett, E. Dunyou, Horatio L. Noyes, George Noyes, and S. Noyes.

Upon the back of the payroll are 29 internal revenue stamps of the issue current at that time. They are of the bank-check variety and were cancelled on May 31, 1865. Each is of the two-cent denomination and has a picture of Washington against a yellow background.



BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for sickness and accidents for the month of March are as follows:

Armand Dupuis.....	\$ 56 50
Mrs. Henry Rocheleau.....	45 20
Mrs. Solomon Lovejoy.....	62 40
Ralph Campbell	45 20

Wm. Arsenault.....	\$ 17 00
Robt. Hutchinson.....	41 40
Domenic Baldessara.....	14 76
Wilfred Bailby.....	54 20
Theo. Chaloux.....	20 00
Jos. Simard.....	12 60
Theodore Falardeau.....	20 71
Stephen Green.....	12 30
Joseph Lapointe.....	22 60
Pete Laconte.....	135 60
Antonio Valerino.....	11 30
Joseph Roy.....	175 14
Fortunate Guay.....	33 90
Jos. Berube.....	16 94
Joseph Marcou.....	32 00
Stan. Montminy.....	43 70
Louis Couture.....	13 18
Hilaire Aube.....	26 87
Nick Carlino.....	11 30
Policarpe Morin.....	29 35
Amedie Labonte.....	78 31
Chas. Hawkins.....	36 74
Herbert Neil.....	35 46
Arsenzo Deposparo.....	32 00
Eugene Legendre.....	23 00
Philip Bernard.....	65 50
Theo. Arsenault.....	45 20
Philomen Bellavance.....	45 20
Alderin Payeur.....	45 20
Ella B. Campbell.....	100 00

\$1,460 76

"A GOOD PLACE TO WORK"

Bill Jones was looking for a job. At one of the plants he approached, he found himself stopped by a man with his hat in his hand in which was a small pile of miscellaneous coins. "Somebody sick?" said Bill from his past experience with the same sight. "Worse than that," said the hat passer, "one of the best workmen died all of a sudden, and we are trying to give a little help to his family." "Any insurance?" asked Bill. "Oh, he carried a couple of hundred," was the answer. "How long has he been working here?" was Bill's next question. "Almost five years."

Bill put a quarter in the hat, and being a thinking man decided not to go near the employment office of that firm, but made his application at another plant after finding out that they were interested enough in the welfare of their employees to provide a means of protection that did away with the necessity of passing the hat whenever disaster overtook one of their members.

This protection by means of Group Insurance made this second organization in Bill's mind—and he is representative of the employee—"A Good Place to Work."

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