



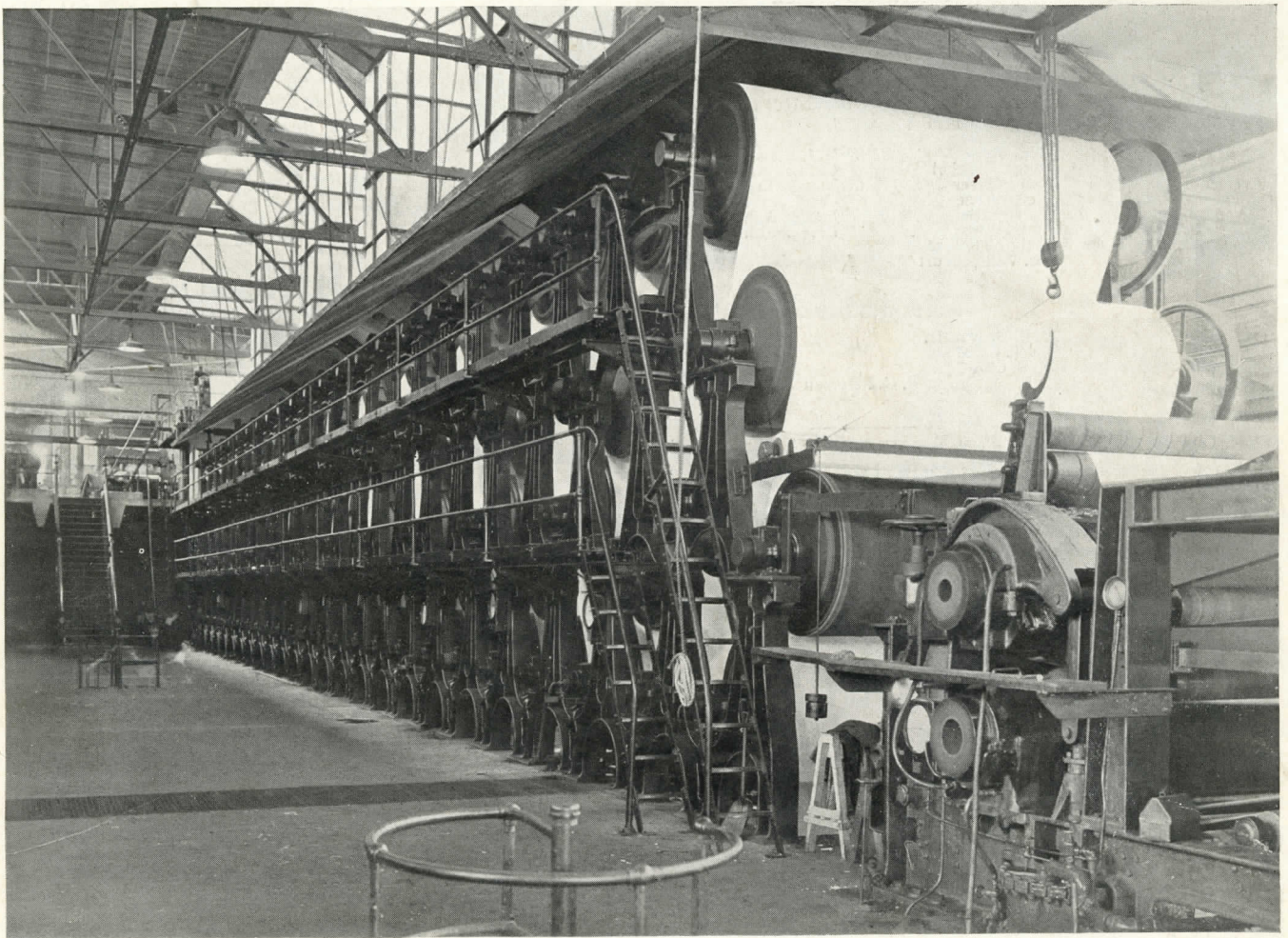
THE BROWN BULLETIN.



VOL IV.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
BERLIN, N. H. JUNE 1, 1923

No. 12



SULPHITE DRYER AT SULPHITE MILL, BERLIN, N. H.

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. IV.

JUNE, 1923

No. 12

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoffer, Supervising Nurse; Miss Laura Swetland, R. N., Assistant Supervisor and Child Welfare Nurse; Miss Dorothy Goodwin, R. N. and Mrs. Margaret Willard, R. N., District Nurses; Miss Martha A. Fagan, R. N., Miss Gertrude Kennedy, R. N., and Mrs. Maurice Hutchins, R. N., Industrial Nurses. 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, telephone 283-W, 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.

Consulting Physician for June DR. MARCOU

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association!

PRES., A. K. Hull, Riverside
VICE-PRES., Peter Landers, Cascade

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WHAT'S IN THE PAY ENVELOPE?

The first duty of any organization is in the regular payment of the agreed wage to its employees.

Dividend payments can be passed, creditors can be asked for an extension of time, but the payroll has first claim. The pay envelope is at the head of the line.

Men and women receive their envelopes, count their money and throw away the envelope. "Nothing but money," as the castaway on the desert island said when he discovered a box of gold—or was there something else? Are we able to see company good-will, co-operation and interest in our envelopes together with provision for the uncertain future in the form of our Group Insurance plan?

Let us keep our memory fresh on the things beyond the current wage and we will all do better work and develop a better team spirit, which will eventually mean *more* in the pay envelope, and so the good work goes on.

AN EMPLOYEE'S VIEW

THE announcement by the Brown Company of a general advance in wages dating from Sunday, May 13, is a very agreeable one to the employees of the company. The confidence of the management that better times are here, is very much appreciated by every thoughtful man. The paper industry was the last to feel the depression, that followed the artificial boom after the great war. In that period huge overstocks of material were piled up, which had to be worked off. This resulted in unemployment and short time and lower wages.

Now that business is apparently picking up throughout the country, it is to be hoped that the speculator does not carry the country away with his reasoning. These overestimated booms bring depression in their wake, which entails much suffering.

We hope that this increase means that business has climbed to a level that is permanent. We do not want another period like that of 1919 and 1920, which was followed by the slump of 1921 and 1922.

As long as there are no signs of settling the European situation, we must look for unsteadiness in American business. The sun is shining on America but there are still clouds in the sky indicating unsettled weather. It is a period for prudent confidence.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

SULPHITE PULP MACHINE INSTALLED

THE two machines shown in the pictures in this issue are among the largest, if not the largest, machines in operation for the production of bleached sulphite pulp.

Each machine produces from 150 to 160 tons daily of air-dry pulp under the supervision of the following men: Shift foremen, Messrs. Thomas, Plumber and Lavoie. Runners: Roy, Church, Gessner, Theborge, Ells, and Stewart.

The installation is such that each machine with its auxiliary apparatus forms a distinct unit. In the upper story are two large heating fans so arranged that all air admitted into room, passes through fine water sprays and is thoroughly washed to remove particles of dirt. It then passes into ducts with proper nozzles for distributing through building.

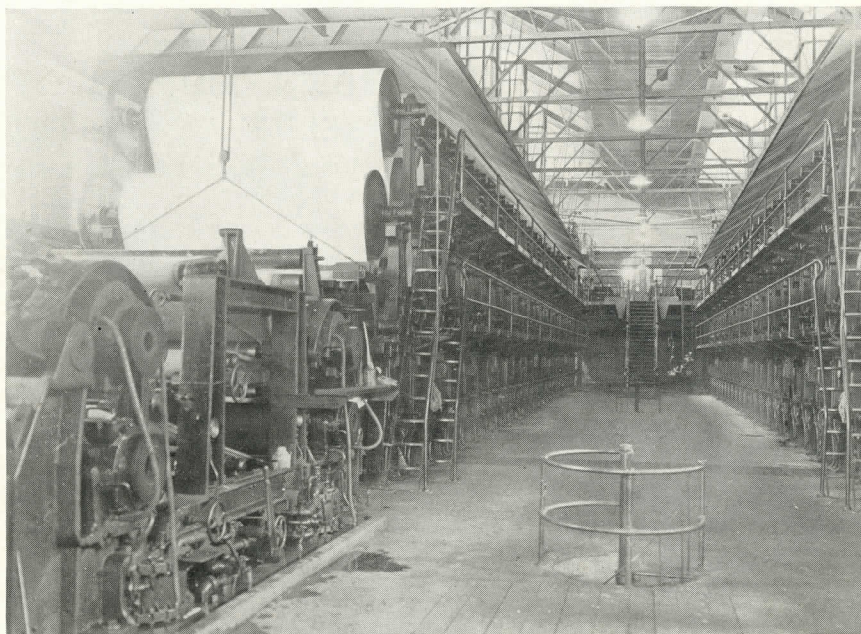
Over the hood of each machine, exhaust fans driven by variable-speed motors, remove the condensation from the hoods and the speed is so governed as to carry a slight pressure of air throughout the building. This prevents dirt sucking in from outside.

Located on a balcony at the wet end are two 150 h. p. motors each driving its own unit. In the basement are the various auxiliaries needed, such as vacuum, water and stock pumps.

Stock, after screening, is delivered into stuff chests under the wet ends where it is agitated and then passes through mixing pumps and regulators for delivery into cylinder vats.

Each machine has two 48" stock cylinders, Millsbaugh and baby rolls and three hydraulic press rolls, delivering pulp from 40 to 50% air dry to the stacks. Each stack consists of 99 dryers. After passing the dryers the sheet is cut and enters the layboys where it is stacked automatically into four bundles and conveyed into hydraulic presses. It is then wrapped or baled, and after weighing it is trucked into the loading shed ready for shipment.

Mr. William H. Haskell, who for more than four years has been chief chemist at the sulphite mill, is leaving us to establish a business at Old Orchard with the prospect of opening a branch at Kennebunk later. Bill has made many friends since coming to Berlin and all wish him success



ONE OF THE BIG DRYERS

in his business venture. He will be located on Sea View Avenue, Old Orchard. Drop in and see him when you go that way.

Mr. Haskell graduated from the University of Maine in 1911. Following that he worked for Bird & Sons at Walpole, Mass., and for the Androscoggin Pulp Co. He joined the Research Department of the Brown Company in 1918 and was transferred to the sulphite mill laboratory in 1919.

Time: 2.00. p. m.

Place: Telephone switchboard of sulphite mill.

Operator: Miss Lavoie.

Drop falls on line from multigraph room. Instant service by operator, and very sweetly "Hello."

Voice at other end: "Please give me central."

Whereupon operator's sweet smile disappears.

May 7th the Grumblenots had a picnic lunch down at the Dolly Copp campground on the Glen Road. We left Berlin at 5.30 in one of the Brown Company trucks, through the courtesy of the Brown Company.

We got there at 6.05 and the boys built the fire after which we made our coffee,

which was a great treat.

We surely had some feed even though the flies did bite and, although Bernice had her "bottle" with her, we managed real well. After supper we played games until the stars came out, then for a joy ride back home—a ride not to be forgotten in a hurry. We had one enjoyable evening.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION NOTES

Friends of William Turley were shocked at the news of his sudden death on May 2nd which resulted from an operation for appendicitis. "Bill," as he was popularly known about the plant, was a faithful employee, a loyal friend and a man who had a good word for all. The whole mill joins in offering sympathy to his bereaved family.

There are some men in the mill who are under the impression that the Relief Association pays accident claims the first week. That holds true only in case of death.

Article 5, Section 1, of the constitution and by-laws reads as follows: In case of accidental injury to any member resulting

in disability, he shall receive the indemnity stated in his application for membership, not exceeding one-half of his weekly wages, while such disability continues, for a period not exceeding twenty-six (26) weeks; but no indemnity shall be allowed for the first week's disability. In the event that immediate death results from such injury, such indemnity—is computed from the date of injury.

Percy Ellis is receiving congratulations from his friends on his return to the mill. He has been disabled for over a year. There is an example of the old saying: "You can't keep a good man down."

We are again pleased to report that there were no serious accidents in the mill last month, but we have two members in the hospital at the present time: Narcisse Letellier, who was operated on a short time ago, and Robert Sturgeon, who is confined there with an infected leg.

Time goes slowly for those who are in the hospital and visitors are mighty welcome, especially friends from the mill. It only takes a little time to call and cheer them up and it means a whole lot to them.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month ending April 28th are as follows:

Abdon Payeur.....	\$ 45 20
Fred B. Olson.....	240 00
Mrs. Henry Rocheleau.....	45 20
Mrs. Solomon Lovejoy.....	62 40
Mrs. Ella B. Campbell.....	45 20
Phillip Bernard.....	13 10
Wilf. Bailby.....	54 20
Theo. Chaloux.....	30 00
Joseph Simard.....	18 90
Armand Dupuis.....	50 85
Fortunate Guay.....	33 90
Theo. Arsenault.....	45 20
Philemon Bellivance.....	45 20
John McKelvey.....	13 30
Juliette Marcou.....	19 00
Ernest Holt.....	16 67
Peter Hickey.....	67 50
John C. Yonkers.....	54 00
Henry Chouinard.....	80 50
Edmond Dupont.....	23 00
Frank Cote.....	11 30
I. W. Estabrook.....	232 50
Chas. Fournier.....	49 20
Edgar Gagnon.....	11 40
Rene King.....	25 20
Donat Goudreau.....	34 50

Andrew Melanson.....	\$ 28 40
Eugene Champagne.....	45 20
Mrs. Clara Chaloux.....	100 00
William Dinorscio.....	17 20
Louis Burton.....	33 90
Total.....	\$1,592 12

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnity claims paid for the month of April, 1923.

Alice Cote.....	\$ 41 00
M. H. Mortinson, Sr.....	12 00
O. Tardif.....	69 50
John LeBritton.....	6 66
Iva Anderson.....	11 00
Harold Cobb.....	69 60
Eli Morin.....	63 55
Paul Laughton.....	62 80
Harvey Haines.....	44 47
A. Rainville.....	8 00
Paul Beach.....	40 80
Alphonse Dumont.....	20 71
Maria Levesque.....	23 00
Napoleon Cheverie.....	18 83
Edward Shupe.....	27 08
Chas. Johnson.....	16 00
Henry Smith.....	30 13
Jos. A. Charest.....	7 53
T. St. Hilaire.....	20 17
John Tuppy.....	38 96
Mrs. Albert J. Goodrich.....	54 62
Ernest Carbery.....	22 60
Pearl Twitchell.....	53 20
M. Malloy.....	38 40
Archie Ouillette.....	3 90
Albert Trahan.....	35 70
Adelard Brousseau.....	16 90
Ira W. Downs.....	33 90
Herman Welch.....	24 48
Jos. H. Caron.....	23 60
Nelson Nault.....	30 12
Milbury Boutallier.....	22 60
L. Chivere.....	11 30
Jos. Billodeau.....	23 50
Annie G. Hayward.....	190 00
Thos. J. Murtagh.....	148 40
Alex Hanson.....	41 44
Adelard Lemere.....	13 90
Albert Frechette.....	33 90
Total.....	\$1,454 25

TIMOTHY W. KELLY

Timothy W. Kelly, belting repairman, was instantly killed in an accident, which occurred shortly after starting his day's work on May 14th.

Mr. Kelly was born at Inverness, P. Q., September 26, 1857. He entered the service of the Brown Company on April 1, 1905. He was a very regular man in his

coming and going to and from the mill and could be found on his job at any time you might wish to see him. He was thoroughly loyal, faithful and dependable. He apparently enjoyed very good health and seemed to hold his age wonderfully for a man of his years.

About two years ago Mr. Kelly lost his son, Howard, who was formerly a painter for the Brown Company. His wife died a little over a year ago. Yet for all his misfortunes, Mr. Kelly was not of the complaining kind. In the last year his interests had centered in his daughter and her little girl, whom he idolized. He had recently purchased a new Oakland touring car for their pleasure. This was characteristic of him. His near family and friends were to be made as happy as he could make them.

Funeral services were held from St. Kieran's church on Wednesday morning, May 16th. Rev. E. D. Mackey officiated and interment was in the family lot in Calvary Cemetery beside his wife and son. To his daughter, Mrs. William O'Donnell, and his granddaughter, Mary Louise, fellow employees at the Cascade mill extend heartfelt sympathy.

Obituaries

SULPHITE MILL

Theodore Chaloux was born in Canada, February 9, 1863. He commenced work at the sulphite mill April 15, 1918, where he was working at the time of his death, April 16, 1923.

William Turley was born October 9, 1862. He has worked for the company a number of years, first starting in 1891. He started to work permanently in February, 1911, at the sulphite mill, where he was working at the time of his death, May 2, 1923.

CASCADE MILL

Timothy W. Kelly was born September 26, 1857. He commenced work with the company at the Cascade mill, April 1, 1905, where he was working at the time of his death, May 14, 1923.

Two Irishmen were excavating for a proposed building, when an interested spectator inquired: "How is it, Pat, although you and Mike started work together, he has a bigger pile of dirt than you?"

"Shure," was the quick retort, "he's diggin' a bigger hole."

Judge: "You are charged with making whiskey——"

Prisoner: "Oh, you flatterer!"

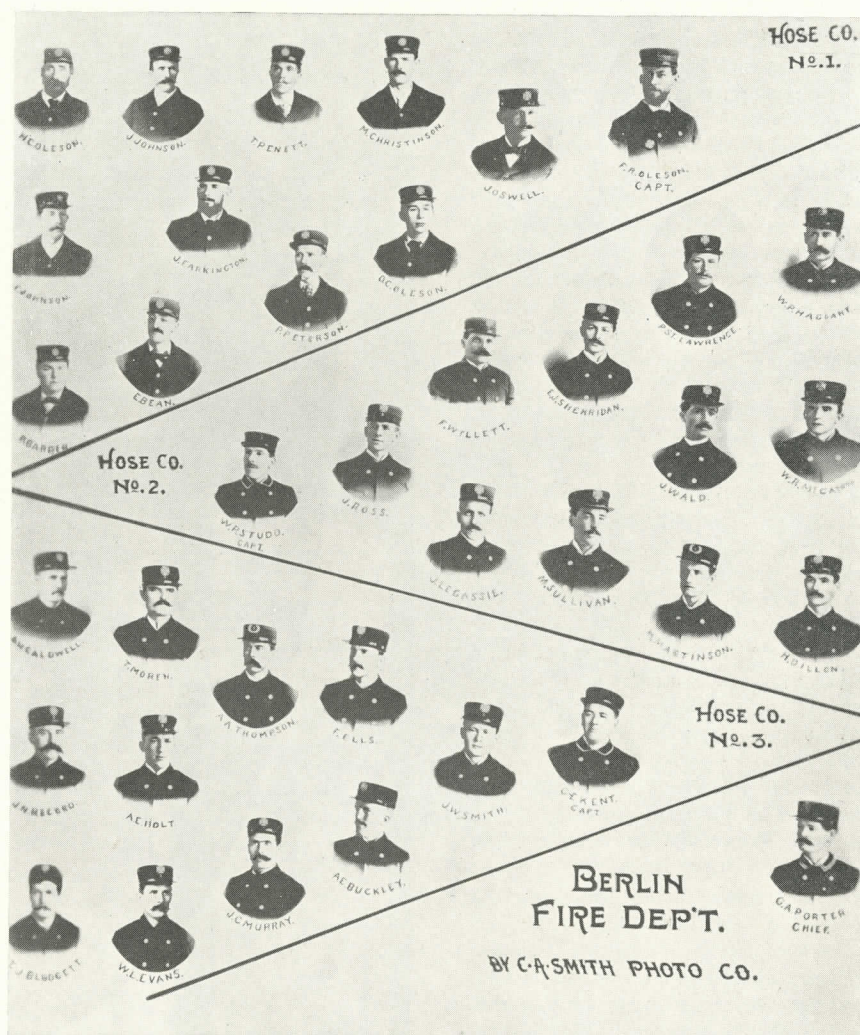
THE OLD HOSE COMPANIES

THIRTY years ago, the Berlin Fire Department was a voluntary organization made up of three hose companies. Hose Company No. 1 had its headquarters at Berlin Mills near the site now occupied by present fire station. Hose Company No. 2 was housed on Main street in the little building which is now the ward house of Ward 2. Hose Company No. 3 kept its equipment in a house on Mechanic street. The hose reels were hauled to fires by the men themselves and there was much rivalry among the three companies. On July 4, 1893, Hose Company No. 3, won the matched race, covering the distance from the Berlin House to the site of the present Berlin Savings Bank in 58 seconds.

The pictures published in this issue have been copied from originals hanging in the new fire station at Berlin Mills. At one time the organization of the department was as follows: G. A. Porter, Chief; Hose Company No. 1, F. R. Oleson, Capt., J. Oswell, Olaf C. Oleson, M. Christianson, T. Penett, P. Peterson, John Farrington, Elmer Bean, T. Johnson, H. Oleson, F. Johnson and P. Barber; Hose Company No. 2, W. P. Studd, capt., J. Ross, F. Willett, J. Legassie, M. Sullivan, E. J. Sheridan, P. St. Lawrence, J. Wald, H. Martinson, W. P. Haggart, W. R. McCann, and H. Dillon. Hose Company No. 3, G. E. Kent, Capt., J. W. Smith, A. E. Buckley, F. Ells, J. C. Murray, A. A. Thompson, W. L. Evans, A. E. Holt, T. Moren, E. J. Blodgett, J. N. Record, and A. N. Caldwell.

The later picture gives only the chiefs and captains. These were: Chief, W. L. Evans; 1st asst.-chief, George E. Kent; 2nd asst.-chief, John Farrington; captains, Mark Frost, Olaf Oleson, J. N. Record and John Guillison.

Later the numbers of the stations were changed and the Berlin Mills station became the home of Hose Company No. 3. It still keeps the number although there is no No. 2. The new station at Berlin Mills was built several years ago.



SWAT 'EM EARLY

LITTLE eight year old Johnny had caught a fly and was engaged in earnest conversation with it. "How much is 5 times 6?" No answer from the fly. "Well, then how much is 3 times 2?" Outbursts of silence. Whereupon Johnny let the fly go with the disgusted remark: "And my school teacher says that flies are the greatest multipliers on earth."

Johnny made two mistakes. He should not have let the fly go. And they are the greatest multipliers on earth. Let us follow the fly as it enjoys its newly found freedom; through the open window straight to the nearest stagnant pool where it slaked its thirst before looking for something to eat, then to its favorite garbage can with the cover invitingly open. Emerging from its orgy there and comfortably filled with decayed food it winged its way somewhat heavily to the carriage of little Johnny's baby sister prepared to take a nap with her, so,

alighting on her chubby cheek it walked around all over her face and finally came to her lips. At this point baby objected, and a loud wail brought the mother who brushed the fly away and returned to her work. But the damage had been done; baby contracted a bad case of stomach trouble and Johnny's mother spent many anxious hours, all because Johnny let the fly go.

Johnny's other mistake regarding the fly's ability as a multiplier was rather amusing, but the fact still stands that a female fly that is allowed to live from May until August can hatch one million full grown flies, whose daily activities will be just one million times as dangerous as the one fly in our story.

Screens and nettings help some, but they don't get at the source of the trouble. Keep the garbage can clean and covered and the yard free from refuse and stagnant pools of water. Don't allow food to remain uncovered in the pantry. And then if the flies persist in being sociable—swat 'em and swat 'em early. "A swat in time saves nine hundred thousand."

A RETROSPECT

WITH this issue, *The Brown Bulletin* closes its fourth volume. At this time, it may be well to review a few of the facts about its origin. *The Brown Bulletin* is a lineal descendent of the *Burgess Screenings*, which began publication in 1917 and was a four-page "magazine devoted to matters interesting to employees of the Brown Company—Sulphite Mill, published in the Multigraph Room, now and then." Its first volume consisted of eight numbers, which boosted Liberty drives and the well known organizations at the Sulphite Mill, the Burgess Relief Association, the Burgess Minstrels and the Burgess Band. It also included mill items and humor.

Between February 9, 1918, and March 1, 1919, the *Burgess Screenings* seems to have been chloroformed, but with the closing of the chloroform plant after the war it revived. The first issue of the second volume was dated March 1, 1919, and for the first time the names of its editors were published on the second page. These were Taft, Briggs and Spear. This issue was printed at a real print shop.

In June, 1919, the *Burgess Screenings* announced its last issue and described a plan for a Brown Company paper to be known as the *Brown Bulletin*.

The first issue of the *Brown Bulletin* appeared in July, 1919. Mr. W. E. Taft was editor and J. H. Briggs, business manager. These two men served in these capacities for three years and a half, being re-elected each year. Many others contributed to making the Bulletin a success, but their service was continuous and painstaking. Last December Mr. Briggs left the employment of the company to enter business for himself and Mr. Taft asked to be relieved. His resignation was accepted with reluctance.

In the period since July, 1919, no issue of the paper has been missed. Whereas during the first year the average issue consisted of twelve pages, sixteen pages are regularly printed and the issue sometimes runs to twenty and twenty-four. But the ideals of the editors are still those outlined in the last issue of the *Burgess Screenings*.

"The paper should be used to bring important happenings, both within and without the plant, to the attention of the employees. Space should be given to the various sporting and social news. Articles on subjects of general interest must be contributed. Possibly some pictures and cartoons could be used.

"Do not start in with the idea that the

The image is a composite of nine oval portraits of men in uniform, arranged in a 3x3 grid. Below the portraits are three columns of text, each corresponding to a 'HOSE COMPANY' and listing 'Location of Fire Alarm Boxes' and 'Location of Hydrants'.

HOSE COMPANY No. 1, WARD 3.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

No. 13. General's House, Berlin Mills, 7th St.
No. 14. Opp. B. M. Co's Store, Main St.
No. 15. Cor. Main and 2nd Sts.
No. 21. Prospect St.

Location of Hydrants.

No. 1. Corner Main and 3rd Sts.
No. 2. Near Frank Brown's Residence.
No. 3. Corner Main and 2nd Sts.
No. 4. Corner Main and 1st Sts.
No. 5. Cor. 1st and Newington Streets.
No. 6. Cor. Main and 1st Sts.
No. 7. Cor. Main and Maple Sts.
No. 8. Opp. Congl Church.
No. 9. Cor. Main and 1st Sts.
No. 10. 4th Street.
No. 11. Cor. Main and 3rd Sts.
No. 12. 3rd and School Sts.
No. 13. Main and 2nd Sts.
No. 14. Main and 1st Sts.
No. 15. 1st and School Sts.
No. 16. Just above 'Narrow'.
No. 17. Front of High School.
No. 18. Prospect Street.

HOSE COMPANY No. 2, WARD 2.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

No. 13. Cor. High Street and 14th Avenue.
No. 14. Cor. High and 17th Sts.
No. 21. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
No. 22. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
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No. 98. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
No. 99. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
No. 100. Cor. Main and Main Sts.

HOSE COMPANY No. 3, WARD 1.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

No. 13. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
No. 14. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
No. 15. Cor. Main and Main Sts.
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Corporate Whistle.

Company Whistle.

School Signal.

School Signal 11:15 A.M.
School Signal 1:15 P.M.
School Signal 7:15 P.M.

General Alarm.

General Alarm - Two Short Whistles repeated 4 times, each 10 seconds.

All-Out Signal.

All-Out Signal - Two Whistles.

BOOK AND LADDER, NO. 1.

Responsible to all calls.

editors are going to do all the writing, as we do not expect to do any.

"Our job is to get this material in shape for publication and get it published. You do not want the paper to consist merely of the thoughts of the editors, but rather of the varied talents that you men are expected to discover in the different plants. We, as editors, shall look to you to make contributions as needed yourself and also find others to write.

If you want the paper published regularly the material must be in our hands at a fixed time and we shall absolutely depend upon its being ready as promised.

"Good natured jokes or even poems will be acceptable, but we do not want any knocks or even the suspicion of a knock on the other fellow. Boost anybody you wish, but do not give us anything that would foster bad feeling.

"In conclusion, we are ready to do our best to give you a paper worthy of the company, but don't sit back and expect us to get it out, without the help of you all."

IMPROVEMENTS ON Y. M. C. A. FIELD

THE need of a grass field was sorely felt last fall when the high school squad started in its football practice. Lovers of baseball have realized it, while watching a game, when a gust of wind filled their eyes with the loam which has been brought at great pains from all the surrounding country.

The infield has been carefully graded and sown with seed and fenced off temporarily to give nature a chance. A tinge

of grass is already apparent, which adds immeasurably to the landscape.

A quarter-mile running track, which circles practically the entire field, is in process of construction. It is expected that this will be in readiness for the High School North-Country Athletic Meet to be held on May 26th and the Open Championship to be held on the 30th under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

Jumping pits have been made and every fair evening the athletes from the various mills are out getting into shape for the high and broad jumps, the discus and hammer throw, shot put, pole vault, and running races.

In the afternoon the high school boys are training for their meet on May 26th. All of these activities together with small boys', big boys' and men's base ball games show that it is a great center of attraction for the future citizens of Berlin.

MILL BASE BALL LEAGUE POSSIBLE

BASEBALL fans representing Berlin Mills, Burgess, Cascade, International and the Town met at the Y. M. C. A. to discuss plans to recover the interest which was once so keen but which seems to have slumped. All efforts to start something last year were fruitless, but now at the mention of baseball, there is a responsive kindling of the eye and an alertness of the attention that bespeaks better results this season.

Some of the old timers present at the meeting were George Lovett, Alfred Laferriere, Fred King, W. T. Libby and T. W. Estabrook. When these old boys have the fever, the young fellows are sure to catch it.

The prevailing sentiment of the meeting was that a real honest-to-goodness mill league should be started and that it should be short and snappy, ending about July 4th. Then a town team will be organized upon which all of the outstanding stars discovered in the league will play for the remainder of the season with out-of-town teams.

In order to make a better estimate of the available material for the league, a preliminary schedule was adopted that provided each interested party a chance to try out its men.

On Monday, May 14th, Town played Cascade an exciting game of seven innings, the former winning by a score of 4 to 3. (This is better than big-league stuff so far this year). The Tuesday game between Burgess and Berlin Mills was postponed on account of rain. On Thursday, May 17th, the victorious Town team again



locked horns with the International aggregation. This game proved more fashionable as baseball goes this season. The score stood tied at the opening of the last inning. Then the Town team came across with eleven more runs and retired. The International came through with a goose egg which made the final score 18-7.

There is to be another meeting soon to elect league officers and draw up a schedule.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

Louis Rabichaud from 5th hand to 4th hand.

Alfred Patry from 6th hand to 5th hand.

John S. Johnson from broke hustler to 6th hand.

William Broughton from wrenchman to SO2 man.

"THEM BOATS"

Admiral Rowell writes from Bemis that the boats for use on the Rangeley Lakes will be in commission by the time this paper is issued. On May 6, the steamer Rowell was 98 per cent complete and the steamer Berlin 97 per cent complete. The steamer Berlin was scheduled to be in commission on May 12th and the steamer Rowell on May 20th. He expected the ice to go out by May 10th or 12th. The big lake has filled up this year quicker than he has ever known in the 42 continuous seasons that he has spent in that region. On the day mentioned, the lake only lacked 12" of full head. He sends more photographs for use in the Bulletin.

Swat the fly in May and save a million swats in August.

LA TUQUE

BASKET BALL LEAGUE DANCE

The La Tuque basket ball season was brought to a close by a very enjoyable dance given the ladies of the Basket Ball League on Saturday, April 28th.

The large hall was very daintily decorated with imitation blossoms and small, colored electric lights.

A great deal of amusement was caused prior to the opening of the dance by Messrs. S. Brown, S. Gillard, L. Gorham and J. A. Jones all dressed up as girls and representing the four teams of the Ladies' Basket Ball League, the Roughnecks, the Beavers, the Paddies and the Canadians, playing a small game of basket ball.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the dance was opened by a grand march led by the four team representatives. Excellent music was supplied by Mike Gilliard and his orchestra, which carried on in full swing.

The usual, very welcome pause for refreshments was called shortly before eleven o'clock, and everybody thoroughly enjoyed the very successful efforts of the ladies responsible for the tasty delicacies.

As is ever the way, the guests were soon eager to start dancing again, and a lively fox trot struck up by Mike and his merry men had everybody on their feet tripping the light fantastic again.

Twelve o'clock was fast approaching when the Home-Sweet-Home waltz was played and the tired but happy folks wended their way homeward full of appreciation for the ladies of the Basket Ball League and for the very enjoyable and pleasant dance they had organized.

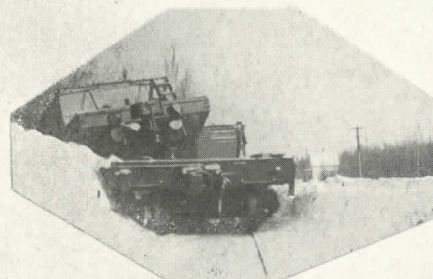
DUCK PIN ENDURANCE CONTEST

A great deal of enthusiasm and excitement was caused by the Duck Pin Endurance Contest held at the Community Club during the past month.

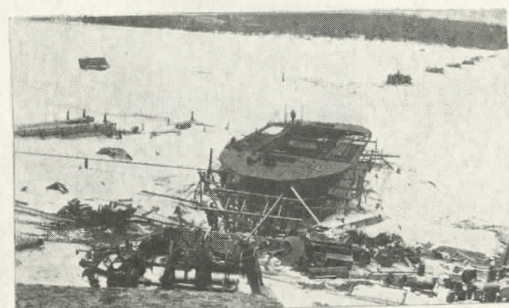
There were nearly fifty entrants for the contest and for four consecutive evenings, twelve eager contestants met on the bowling alleys and bowled eight strings as they had never bowled before, each one endeavoring to be one of the twelve to bowl in the finals.

On Thursday, May 3rd, the twelve finalists assembled to bowl off twelve consecutive strings and, if possible, to carry off one of the eight prizes which were being given by the club.

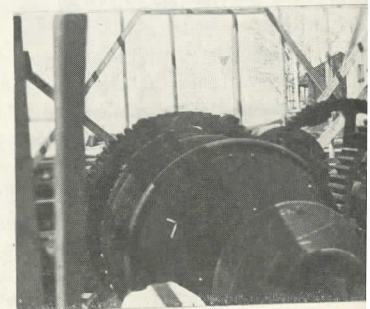
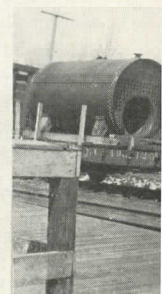
It turned out to be an exceptionally interesting and hard-fought game from beginning to end. After the eighth string, it could be seen that it was going to be a hard tussle between G. Johnson, L. Tremblay and T. Martinson for the championship. First Tremblay would get ahead, then Johnson, then Martinson, and so on



Str. Alligator

Str. Berlin
Steel Hull and Machinery

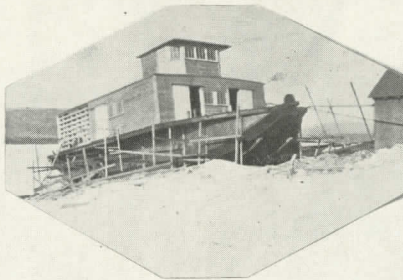
South Side View Str. Berlin



Machinery



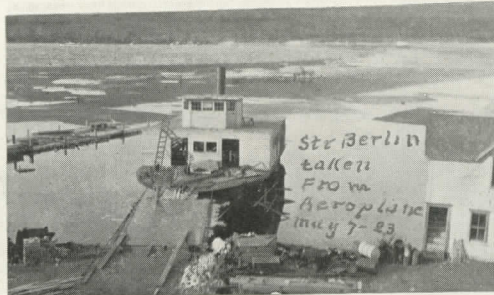
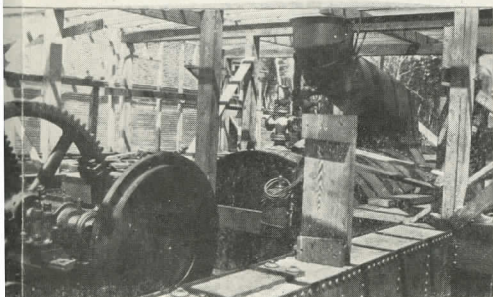
Berlin



Str. Rowell



Str. Berlin

Scotch Boiler
Str. BerlinStr. Berlin
Deck House Construction

Installed

right up to the last string. In the last string Tremblay dropped behind a little, but Martinson and Johnson kept up with each other pin for pin. Even up to the last box it was undecided who would prove the winner but Johnson fell in the last box, leaving Martinson the winner by seven pins.

	TOTAL	AVERAGE
T. Martinson	1406	117.2
G. Johnson	1399	116.7
Tremblay	1392	116.
Fitzpatrick	1347	112.3
Girard	1341	111.9
Vogel	1294	107.1
Bennett	1278	106.6
S. Brown	1260	105.
H. Loken	1254	104.6
J. A. Jones	1252	104.4
Gobeil	1238	103.2
H. R. Annable	1208	100.8

Handicap Billiard Tournament

A very successful handicap billiard tournament was held at the Community Club during the course of the past month.

All the games were interesting and very close. Quite a number of the known good players were eliminated in the first two rounds by practically unknown dark horses.

With J. K. Nesbitt, G. Armstrong, H. Murch and A. Hillier left in the semi-finals, speculation ran high as to who would be the finalists. However, after very tight games H. Murch beat G. Armstrong and J. K. Nesbitt beat A. Hillier, thus leaving Murch and Nesbitt in the finals.

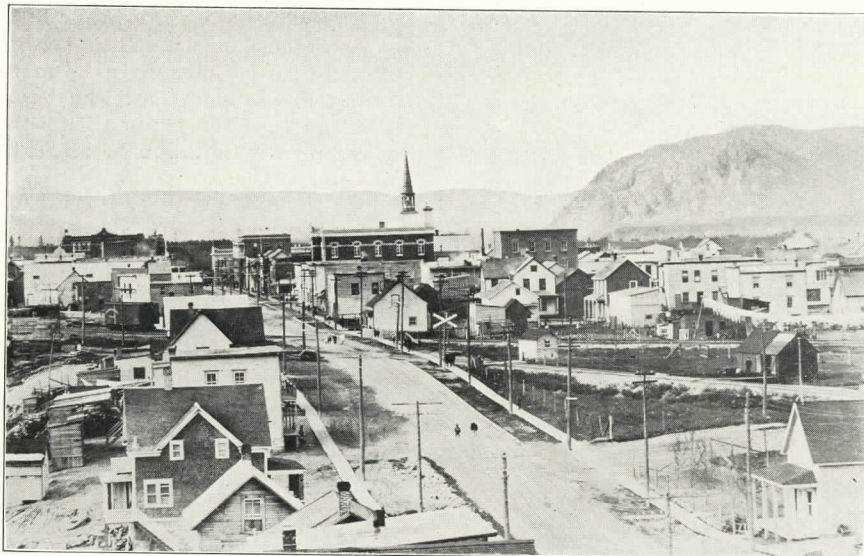
J. K. Nesbitt eventually proved the winner of the tournament by a very small margin.

A word of praise must be given to the handicapping committee on the successful way the handicaps were given. Considering that the committee had not seen more than a quarter of the entrants play before, their efforts were highly successful and satisfactory to all.

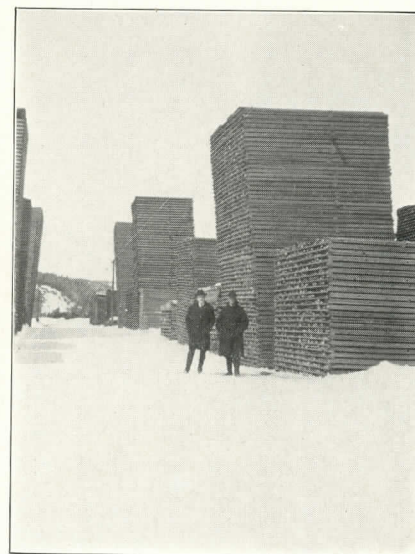
Many persons resemble matches—the light end being the head.



SAWMILL; BUNK HOUSE—LA TUQUE



COMMERCIAL STREET, LA TUQUE, IN 1912



EASTER SUNDAY IN THE LUMBER YARD AT LA TUQUE



POWER HOUSE AT LA TUQUE, FROM BELOW THE FALLS



COOK HOUSE, SAW MILL OPERATION LA TUQUE

KIPLING ON THRIFT

"All the money in the world is no use to a man or his country if he spends it as fast as he makes it. All he has left is his bills and the reputation of being a fool, which he can get much more cheaply in other ways. The man who says he never worries about money is the man who has to worry about it most in the long run, and goodness knows there's enough worry in the world already without our going out of our way to add to it.

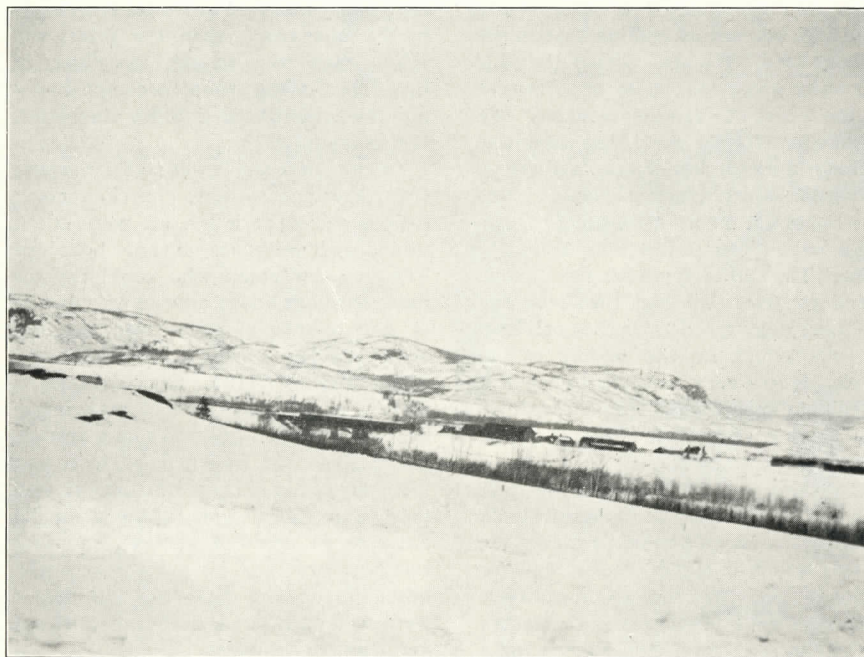
"Savings represent much more than their mere money value. They are proof that the saver is worth something in himself. Any fool can waste, any fool can muddle; but it takes something of a man to save, and the more he saves the more of a man does it make of him."

"Well, I see by the papers they've acquitted Mrs. Killem. Do you think she'll ever get another husband?"

"Why not? There are still plenty of men who believe in that old gag about lightning never striking twice in the same place."



LOOKING DOWN ST. MAURICE RIVER FROM BROWN'S MOUNTAIN



THE HILLS BACK OF LA TUQUE, APRIL 16, 1923, NOT SUMMERY AS YET



THE GORGE AT LA TUQUE, SHOWING FALLS

BROWN COMPANY GET- TOGETHER DANCE AND ENTERTAINMENT

THE entertainment and dance held Wednesday evening, May 16th, at the Casino, proved to be a grand and glorious event for the organization known as the Brown Company Get-Together Club. Close to three hundred people gathered at the Casino in response to the dainty blue-tinted invitations which had been distributed earlier in the week by the board of directors. The ladies

wore light frocks and gingham dresses which held the secret of attractiveness in their sweet simplicity.

Dancing was the main feature of the evening's program. The Ball Room Orchestra donated their services, which were much enjoyed and greatly appreciated by all. The music was of the best. When it started, everyone was up and swinging around the room, and when it stopped there was generous applause for more.

Helen Oleson, who has a wide reputation for clever dancing as well as for her sweet, full voice, entertained her audience

SOME OF THE 35FT. LUMBER PILES AT
LA TUQUE

in a manner that amused and delighted all. Her song, "Down by the Old Apple Tree," was especially well rendered, while another "Red Moon," was sung in a manner that many older people are unable to equal, even though they are professional singers. She was accompanied by Miss Louise Oswell.

John Laffin rendered with his usual effectiveness, "For the Sake of Auld Lang Syne," and was called upon for encores.

Arthur Thomas, impersonating a regular moon town comedian, sang "Seven Come Eleven," which was generously applauded. His part in the program of the evening was closed with a few well-delivered, snappy jokes. Messrs. Thomas and Laffin were assisted by Miss Amelia Lavoie at the piano.

Throughout the evening ice cream and cake was served on the veranda where several small tables had been placed for the comfort and convenience of those who wished to slip away from the crowded hall for a few moments. The girls from the different department offices served the dainties in a very charming manner. They were Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Perkins, and the Misses McLaughlin, Morris, Fancy, Austin, Bouchard and King. Maurice Oleson and Ralph Sylvester, looking very dignified and buslike in white coats, also assisted at this most important table.

Those who attended report a very good time and the committee in charge feel that their efforts were highly rewarded. The affair was a success in every possible way and all honor is due to the board of directors of the Brown Company Get-

Together Club, who worked untiringly and unceasingly for weeks to make the affair one to be long remembered.

Special honorable mention should be given to the following people who effectively worked up and carried out the program of the evening: George Abbott, Roy Stilson, Mrs. Nora Bailey, Wm. Innis, Arthur Thomas, Amelia Lavoie, Mildred Perkins, Katherine Cameron, S. Blankinship.

The gathering broke up at a late hour after many had expressed the desire that another affair such as this be held some time in the near future. Comments from the departing crowd assured the board of directors that another entertainment and dance will be warmly welcomed by all.

P. S. After the dance was over, Maurice Oleson's car got thirsty as well as greedy and drank up all the gasoline. Consequently Mr. Oleson's guests (?) were a bit behind time getting home. Some of the other autoists who stopped to render a kind deed were also somewhat late.

P. P. S. Messrs. Gobeil and Trotter assisted at the Casino by taking charge of the wraps. They proved to be experts at checking. Their help was greatly appreciated by the committee as well as by those who were in the hall as guests.

A DAY ON A SOUTHERN N. H. BROOK

THE writer has done a great deal of fishing along the brooks of Northern New Hampshire during the last twenty years. Because of this he could but accept the opportunity recently presented to him to fish on a southern brook. As we all know, the fishing, as well as the farming and gardening weather, has been decidedly bad. The day selected was May 8th, and was a very good one. We set sail from Charleston, N. H., in an up-to-date Ford at 8 a. m. After a very beautiful ride of four miles down the lovely Connecticut, we struck East over hilly and rough roads for about two more miles. On our way we chanced to meet with a good Samaritan with a lovely glass jug of condensed apples, which we afterwards found quite plentiful and in various degrees of strength and quality.

Because of our unfamiliarity with such refreshments and because of our desire to fish, we passed on after a sociable visit. We arrived at the brook at 9 and left our car about half a mile below an old saw mill, whose large piles of logs and sawed lumber showed that it was still in running condition. The brook selected is naturally quite a stream. It is comparable to

the Stearns Brook, that so many of us Berlinites know well. The water was a little high but not as cold as that in the streams here. We also missed the falls and white water and, most important of all, the fish of our familiar streams. We found a lot of good pools, but there was nothing in them but water. As far as that brook is concerned the six-inch law does not affect the fisherman.

We went down that stream fully $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The Old Man got six fish and his friend got five. We had the most fun when our dog "treed" (as they call it) a big woodchuck in the middle of the brook. It was very amusing to see how much fight such a small animal can show. After having a lot of fun with said chuck, we left him uninjured.

About this time we thought of the inner man and of our food and utensils bank up the brook about 4 miles by road. We bravely struck out and reached our car in good time. We changed our lovely little boots for a few minutes of pleasure in stocking feet and then started for a nice place to hold our banquet. We found such a place under a large apple tree near a lovely little brook.

We built a fire and soon had our sirloin steak, pork and onions a-sizzling as well as a pot of coffee. Those who have eaten such a meal know how it tasted, while those who have not, do not know what they have missed.

After a short siesta, we went on a round-about trek visiting several other small streams but without much success. We finally reached home at 7 p. m. We were not very tired and in spite of the fact that our fish were few, we felt that we had had an outing with Dame Nature, such as will do anyone a lot of good.

"OLD MAN."

The following clipping has been sent to us from an outside source. The name of the magazine in which it appeared is missing. We have never heard the story in question and submit the aspersion to our readers. If it is true, we should be glad to publish a complete version including names. Dan Linton is sorry that he was not the superintendent.

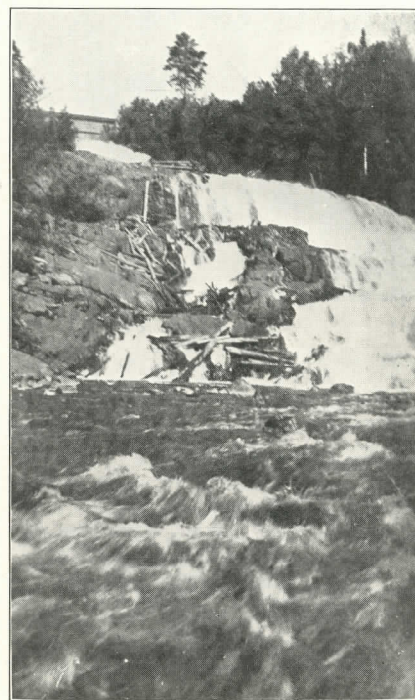
"The sugar profiteers are about to be investigated. The way it will be is this: The interests will hire all the influential lawyers, chiefly former United States District Attorneys, to represent them. These gentlemen will keep on traveling between Washington and their homes: and by the time action would be expected in the criminal courts, the newspapers will have secured large advertising orders, and ceased writing about sugar prices; the

politicians will have made large fees; by then many millions will have been made by the sugar trust; then the prices will fall of their own weight, the object of hoarding having been accomplished—and the honor of the Country vindicated. It was always thus.

"Some years ago it was stylish to abuse sugar hoarders. Clubs, churches, newspapers, secret societies, all were entertained with philippics on sugar hoarders. The nice gentleman who could say the nastiest things about anyone who had all of four pounds of sugar was the best orator. And so it came to pass that somewhere around Berlin, New Hampshire, there was a Sunday school superintendent who had just finished a long oration, insinuating that he knew at least four members of his church who had at least ten pounds hoarded up, although he did not care to mention names: and that said hoarders—and he did not care who heard him or who disagreed with him—were traitors, pagans, undesirable citizens and horrible creatures.

"The audience was still clapping when alarm sounded that the orator-Sunday-School-superintendent's house was on fire: the whole church ran to help the beloved brother in distress: and saved the fourteen barrels of sugar the Sunday school orator had in his cellar."

A bachelor is a man who has no one to wash the shaving soap off his ears.



HIGH WATER AT THE LITTLE BOSTONALS

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE FEED

April 29th, was abundantly blessed with showers and the Mayflowers had no cause to wither and fade away because of no water on that day. Rain? It poured. But we were there just the same—and, Oh, such an affair—! Let me tell you about it.

The main office employees began to gather at the Y. M. C. A. shortly before six o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Mooney, the chairman of the committee in charge of the evening's program, was calmly walking about the building just as if he hadn't the slightest idea that between forty and fifty very hungry human beings were impatiently waiting that beloved and ever welcome call, "Come, my children, the evening meal is prepared." However, Mr. Mooney had no idea of wasting so many words, for shortly after six o'clock stirring, thrilling strains of the violin and piano floated to the restless guests. The door of the reception room opened and Mr. Mooney simply said "Ready!"

You know when one goes to Paris, London, New York, Boston, Chicago or 'Frisco, and goes out to dine at some big, popular restaurant or tea room—how it sort of awes a person who has been accustomed to the small town ways? Well, we were awed—very much so—as we entered that dining room. There were the dainty pink and white decorations, the attractive little place cards, and the two, long, well-laid tables all dressed up with good things. And the atmosphere was—Oh, so invigorating, fragrant, spicy, appetizing.

Not until all were seated did that feeling of awe leave to give place to one of keen anticipation. The guests began to breathe once more after their gasps of surprise and shortly the regular breathing of guests was again apparent.

THE MENU

Soup a la Veribest	
Rolls	Chicken Pie
	Coffee
Cake	Cucumber a la Spring
	Ice Cream

Heretofore, the main office affairs have been carried through (very successfully, of course) by the committee in charge, who cooked and served and entertained by strict New England methods. But times have changed,—for this affair was in charge of a real "honest-to-goodness" chef and a capable assistant from



George's. The young ladies of the committee acted in the role of efficient waitresses and took their parts as charmingly and as cleverly as the word efficiency would warrant. Everything was carried through with the touch of the "High Society Finger," a bit of the Orient, and a whole-hearted American spirit.

The entertainment which followed the supper was one long to be remembered by music lovers. Songs by Mrs. G. Wilson were delightfully rendered, while Mrs. Mooney won the hearts of all by her selections, especially her last number which was of a dark "mammy" singing to her "Li'l Piccaninny, Das' All." Piano and violin selections by Thompson and Rivest were other attractive numbers which were greatly enjoyed.

The dancing wasn't much,
For the ladies like to bowl,
It really beats the Dutch
How they make those old balls roll.

So they played around 'till ten,
Then reluctantly they quit,—
Ready to start again—
For they were not tired a bit.

The committee in charge were Mr. James Mooney, chairman, Marion Brown, Rita Sloan, Genevieve Flynn and Leota Palmer. Colonel Berwick and Billy Oleson

were K. P.'s. They did their work in A No. 1 style, one and all, and should receive many congratulations on their work.

The last number on the program was "Good Night" and everyone went home with a feeling of entire satisfaction and an eager hope which, in the words of the song, "When Shall We Meet Again."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Members of the Research Department were helpful in the organization and activities of the Young People's Religious Conference of Coos County, held in Berlin, May 18-20, 1923. Mr. John H. Graff was chairman of the conference. Miss Beatrice Hayes was registration clerk. Mr. C. H. Goldsmith coached the drama entitled "The Rock," which showed the character development of Simon Peter. Wallace B. Van Arsdell not only played the part of Agur, a physician, but also gave a talk upon the mission of the church in the life of young people. Misses Beatrice Tollen and Rita Fogg acted as official stenographers.

New employees of the department are M. A. Hescok and Fred Motschmann, recent graduates respectively of the University of Maine and of Tufts College.

I would be true for there are those who trust me;
 I would be pure for there are those who care;
 I would be brave for there is much to suffer;
 I would be strong for there is much to dare;
 I would be friend to all—the foe, the friendless;
 I would be giving and forget the gift;
 I would be humble for I know my weakness;
 I would look up and laugh and love and lift.

Howard Walter.



TUBE MILL NO. 2

Why is it that when the Riverside Mill sends for towel cabinets in large quantities (15 or 20) that the fellows linger so long? Please tell us which "blonde" it is.

Nick says that the quick-lunch business may be all right but that competition makes it also a quick way of getting broke.

Carl Nielson says that his Ford runs like a Marmon. To date he has no fatalities to report.

One of the drinking fountains has not been in the best working order possible. At least so one party found out recently. He didn't know whether he was taking a morning shower bath or whether someone ducked him with a pail of water. How about it, Martin?

Chesley Carr says that there are worse things to drive than a Ford. If you don't think so ask him as to his experience on a recent Monday night.

Germain Gauthier says that if it wasn't for him the chocolate bar business would go on the rocks. We believe he is right.

I noted in the Bulletin of last month that the boys of the Riverside Mill pro-

duced the goods. If some of the fellows connected with the Tube Mill were on a farm they would starve to death. Well, as for producing the goods, I cannot say for I do not know. But I would like to ask how many of the boys in either the Riverside or the Tube Mill could make a living on a farm. There is hay made in both of the mills, but it is not the kind of hay that is made while the sun shines.

MAIN OFFICE

Did you notice Bill Oleson at "Shuffle Along," sitting in the second row from the front? Bill forgot it was a coon show.

Maurice Oleson is considered the champion demonstrator of all automobiles. He can demonstrate anything from a second-hand Ford to the Stars. All we hear now is how fast the Stars travel.

Maurice has Bill so worked up over his second-hand Ford, that Bill can not sleep nights. He has decided to lease the down stairs flat so he can better watch the Ford at night, and save having nightmares, as well as day dreams.

C. P. Kimball is spending a week's vacation at Bryant's Pond, where he is building a new home.

Did you attend the pageant at the Methodist church last week and see Avery Lord? He impersonated Abe Lincoln, and we wish him all success and hope some day to see him as Father of our Country.

Miss Rita Sloane was operated on at the St. Louis Hospital May 14th. We all wish for her speedy recovery.

Miss Rhoda Patterson has returned from Quebec office to work with us again. We are glad to welcome her back among us.

Victor Beaudoin has severed his connection with the purchasing department. He has a position with Byron, the commercial photographer, in New York City. We wish him success in his new vocation.

Can you imagine:

Eva Young when she isn't asking questions?

Avery Lord out with a girl?

Rita Sloane when she isn't giggling?

Joe McLaughlin wearing the same dress two consecutive days?

Marian Brown missing one trip to North Stratford every third week?

Mac McCarthy going for a ride when it

doesn't rain?

Eli Stilson when he isn't chewing tobacco?
 Perne Hutchinson when he isn't listening in on a conversation?

Skish Oleson hanging around the switch board any more?

Orena Morris going out for a joy ride?

Ida Austin walking back to work from lunch?

Mrs. Bailey not trotting into the traffic department some time during the day?

Mary Anderson when she isn't working?
 Edgar Morris when he isn't doubting anyone?

Ralph Sylvester with a real mustache?

Joe (spark plug) Dubey when he isn't passing some wise remark?

Johnny Roy walking home from work all alone?

Vera Fancy stuck for an answer?

Charlie Baker when he isn't bumming matches?

Shy Berwick when he isn't grinning?

Oscar Paulson when he isn't using the register of disbursements?

Gil Chapman spending a nickel?

Hughie Warfield riding in a Ford?

Bill Poisson when he isn't talking?

C. P. Kimball when he doesn't leave his desk 1842 times a day?

Our idea of nothing at all: Joe (spark plug) Dubey running around without his wooden leg.

One of the most versatile members of our office force is Miss Eva Young, who, not satisfied with working all day at the office, goes home and makes hand painted cards and gorgeous paper flowers. Eva is getting to be quite an artist in her line.

A sure sign of spring: McCarthy has started to talk Kezar Lake and fishing. Mac is one of our most enthusiastic anglers and never misses his annual trip to the lake.

Miss Ethel Flynn, our fair stenographer from the traffic department, recently spent several days in Worcester. Joe (spark plug) Dubey says he missed her terribly while she was gone—no one to scrap with.

"I am surprised that you are seeking a divorce. Didn't you just state that you and your husband had lived together in harmony?"

"Yes, and I just couldn't stand it any longer."

Ships that lie beyond the three-mile limit belong to a bottle scarred fleet.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

A few months back there was an item in the Brown Bulletin about the rush at noon and night. Well, you have noticed the rush is mostly done by the single men and the reason for the rush is this, that it is the only time a single man has a chance to get ahead.

Nils Jackson, our popular timekeeper, is going into the garden business with a rush. We hope he will have much better success than Shorty did in trying to start a cat farm.

Mrs. Rix and two girls from the cabinet department made us a call lately and we shall be pleased to see them again soon.

Four new towel machines have arrived, when these are installed we shall have 16 in operation.

Mr. Palmer, foreman of the cutter and finishing rooms at the Cascade, made us a social and business visit recently.

Samuel Sprowl, one of our oldest employees, had the misfortune lately to lose one of his fingers on a saw.

The crocheting girls of the cutter room have it in their heads that they own the table and all the chairs in the rest room. They treat the towel room girls and others as though they were the whole cheese around there. If it is possible for them to be human, they had better be, or at least try. That room is for the benefit of all, not for a few upstarts and swelled heads.

Our veteran yard boss found, when picking up his eggs recently, an extra large sized one. Proud as a peacock he brought it around to show everybody. We will say that it was some hen fruit, as it weighed a quarter of a pound. Joe was as pleased as an old-time boy used to be with his first pair of copper-toed boots. Everything was going fine until he ran across Mike Egan. Joe had then become tired of carrying such a great weight around so long and had put the egg in his coat pocket. Whether or no Mike knew it was there, we don't know but from what we know of him we think he did. Anyway he up and kicked the pocket where the egg was. Of course the thickness of the cloth and the shell of the egg could offer but little resistance to the hoof of the Irish giant. Consequently

something soft and oozy immediately formed in Joe's pocket. He had a desire to kill or maim for life the villain who did it. Hence Mike's hurried rush for the cant dog locker, where he could find adequate means for protection. Quieter and saner minds prevailed and there was no blood shed.

We think our chances of having extra loading facilities in the near future are about as good as our chances of having any spring this year.

We all know that mules are balky by nature but our superintendent can tell you that a setting hen is a close second. It seems he wished to set one and as he had three that were in the setting state, he naturally selected the one he thought best fitted for the three weeks' job, but lo and behold! Mistress Hen would have nothing to do with her thirteen eggs. Perhaps she thought it was an unlucky number. Well, Arthur said a few words not found on the editorial page of *The Ladies' Home Journal*, and tried No. 2 biddy with the same result. With almost the same words and thoughts, with possibly a little more pep, he tried No. 3. This feathered mule was the same. Now, those thirteen eggs had to be covered and one of those birds had to furnish the covering. So our sagacious superintendent slammed the first one he had selected for the job and strapped her down. We hope he has good luck and that he has taken some of the balky feeling out of that particular hen.

We were called up lately asking for good ball players. We had to say that they were harder to find than Style E cabinets to fill our towel orders.

Fred Sheldon was unlucky a few days ago, for, while playing with his child, he rolled off a couch and fell in such a way as to crack a rib or two, but he was able to go to Big Millsfield Pond and with great luck caught a 5½ lb. trout. You can bet that he never thought of his sore ribs then.

Mr. Titus of the Cascade force claims we have the heaviest cockroaches on record. He was weighing paper samples on our new Toledo paper scales the other day, when a good-sized specimen of the above mentioned started to walk across

the beam of the scale. Weight of paper at beginning of journey, 37 pounds; weight registered at the end of the journey, 41 pounds. Can you beat our 4-pound cockroaches?

Talk about imitation. We have a certain young man at the Riverside that has got it on them all. Just now he is trying to make Rudolph look like a tramp.

One day a stranger was visiting the mill. It was a few minutes before 4 p. m. In comes a fellow all dressed up fit to kill. He struts around with his hands in his pockets and his hat tilted on one side. The stranger watches him for a while. At last he asks one of the boys, "Who is that, one of the owners?" The other replied "Oh, no, he just thinks he is when he comes in. That is our only original expert backtender, Rosy Belanger."

They say that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." If that is the case, some people are rather shy on religion, judging by the amount of cake, pie, bread and fruit peelings of every description that are daily picked up from the floor.

They also say that "Modesty is a good virtue." Anyone going through the machine room can plainly see by the amount and condition of the clothes worn, that some are far from being virtuous.

This is a true incident.

Mr. Brosius (walking into laboratory): "Come in, Mr. Rahmanop."

Mr. Rahmanop: "Don't know as I care to."

Mr. Brosius: "Why?"

Mr. Rahmanop: "Well, I've heard of the leaning Tower of Pisa and all that, but even so, I don't believe I'll risk going in there."

NOTICE:—Fifty dollars for the man that will find the name of the gas that Pete Vien is using on his person. He came in the other day and almost put everyone to sleep. That's how deep the odor is.

Why is it that some people can't get along with the towel room girls?

Judging from the similarity of the types of hard collars worn by the members of our office crew, and the consistency with

which they wear them, we suspect very much that they pool their collar money, and buy by bulk from Sears Roebuck Co.

Mr. Paul Brown of Portland has recently joined the Riverside forces, for a few months' stay. Greetings, Mr. Brown, and may your sojourn at old Riverside be a pleasant one.

Our towel business increases steadily. It is only a matter of time now when one of our paper machines will be making towels continuously.

Considering the fact that we have a boiler plant near at hand, and that we frequently make black kraft, we feel justified in saying that we have reached a point of cleanliness in our white bond which is truly remarkable.

SOME ATTRACTION

A certain manufacturer was showing a young friend from the country around the plant. Taking him over to where a small magnet was he said: "This is one of our labor saving devices. It lifts up

to five tons of scrap iron, and, as you see, by means of an overhead track we can move it to any part of the plant."

The farmer friend said nothing. So they went along to where a large magnet was at work. Stopping, the manufacturer said, "This is the largest of its kind in the world. It is capable of lifting up to one hundred tons. Do you think anything has a greater attraction than that?"

The farmer replied, "Well, out where I came from there is a piece of calico that attracts me across three miles of ploughed ground."



CASCADE JUICE



CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our deep appreciation for the kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our beloved one, and to those who sent flowers.

CHARLES A. LEEMAN,
EUGENE L. LEEMAN,
MR. AND MRS. F. A. LEEMAN,
MR. AND MRS. A. L. FREEMAN,
MRS. ANGIE NICHOLS,
MRS. GEO. A. MCWAIN.

Attention, Paper Makers:—Anyone in need of small calender rolls, please send young Thurston to the storehouse—so says Eddie Lapointe.

What is that fellow, Mulroney, doing in the cutter room?

Speaking of fake stock salesmen, they have nothing on the army of ticket sellers throughout the mills. Motorcycles, guns, automobiles and even real estate. It is surprising the number of suckers who bite.

What do you think of the political drama being pulled off in our state capital? The house spends six weeks passing a bill, and the senate spends six months killing it. The motto of the senate must be "Kill them all, lest a poor one get by."

Why look to the brewers' propaganda for the benefits of prohibition? Just look at your neighbor and his family; in the old saloon days he was carrying a tin can to get his beer in, and now he uses the tin can to carry his family on a joy ride. Before, the kiddies got a kick, now they get a joy ride. Some difference.

Ask E. A. Steady about this one: A Frenchman picking cranberries along the road, 'I didn't say it was John Lepage), a

tourist passing by, stopped his car and says: "What are you picking?" Says Jo: "You haint know what's dat?" Tourist: "No, what is it?" "Well, dat's been cran-berry, yu put heem on a pot, and cook heem all nice, and hees mak jus so good apple sauce as prune."

The baseball season has started, and the boys are getting right into form for real baseball. Support the team, boys.

Signs of spring: "Here they are, gents, just a few more pairs left, these are 10½, I'll have some more of the elevens tomorrow; the laces, eight for a dime."

Webb says that all is not gold that glitters, same applies to silver plating, eh, Emery?

Fred Studd was working the past month. I saw him turning some valves for a feller, and he seemed intent on pleasing him for some reason or other. Then he tied a tag on it. Must have been playing "tag," I guess.

Dana Fogg seems to be the most popular man in the mill. An auto waits for him every night. That's the way, Dana, you can solve the high cost of riding, if you keep them guessing long enough.

AT LAST! OUR BOY!!

For the past several months, Jack Haney of the electrical department has been a constant worry to his fellow employees. His looks and actions were discussed daily as we were afraid that he was going to lose his reason. No one seemed to know what troubled the lad until about 5 o'clock March 30th when news leaked out that Jack was the proud father of an eight pound boy. Since the arrival of Robert Edward, Daddy Haney

has come back to earth and he has managed to survive the shower of congratulations and best wishes that were bestowed upon him by his fellow employees. Your boy is just a boy, but Our Boy is Our Boy!

The Cascade Tanks' line-up in 1943: Bob McGee, catcher; Fred MacDonald, pitcher; Nukus Johnson, Jr., pitcher; Bob Haney, catcher; Irving McGee, Jr., first base; Tom McNally, second base; Frank Burns, short stop; Fred Twitchell, third base; Maurice Howe, right field; Edgar Costello, center field; Larry Costello, left field; Erwin Rix, utility man.

APRIL ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	2
Minor accidents.....	10
Without loss of time.....	28
Total.....	40

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	10
Without loss of time.....	38
Total.....	48

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	2
Without loss of time.....	28
Total.....	30

I used to walk upon the streets,
The wondrous sights to see,
The wind would blow and help the cause;
Those were the days for me;
Today I walk upon the street;
The wind is blowing stronger,
But all of that means naught to me,
They wear their dresses longer.

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