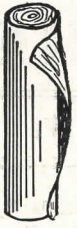




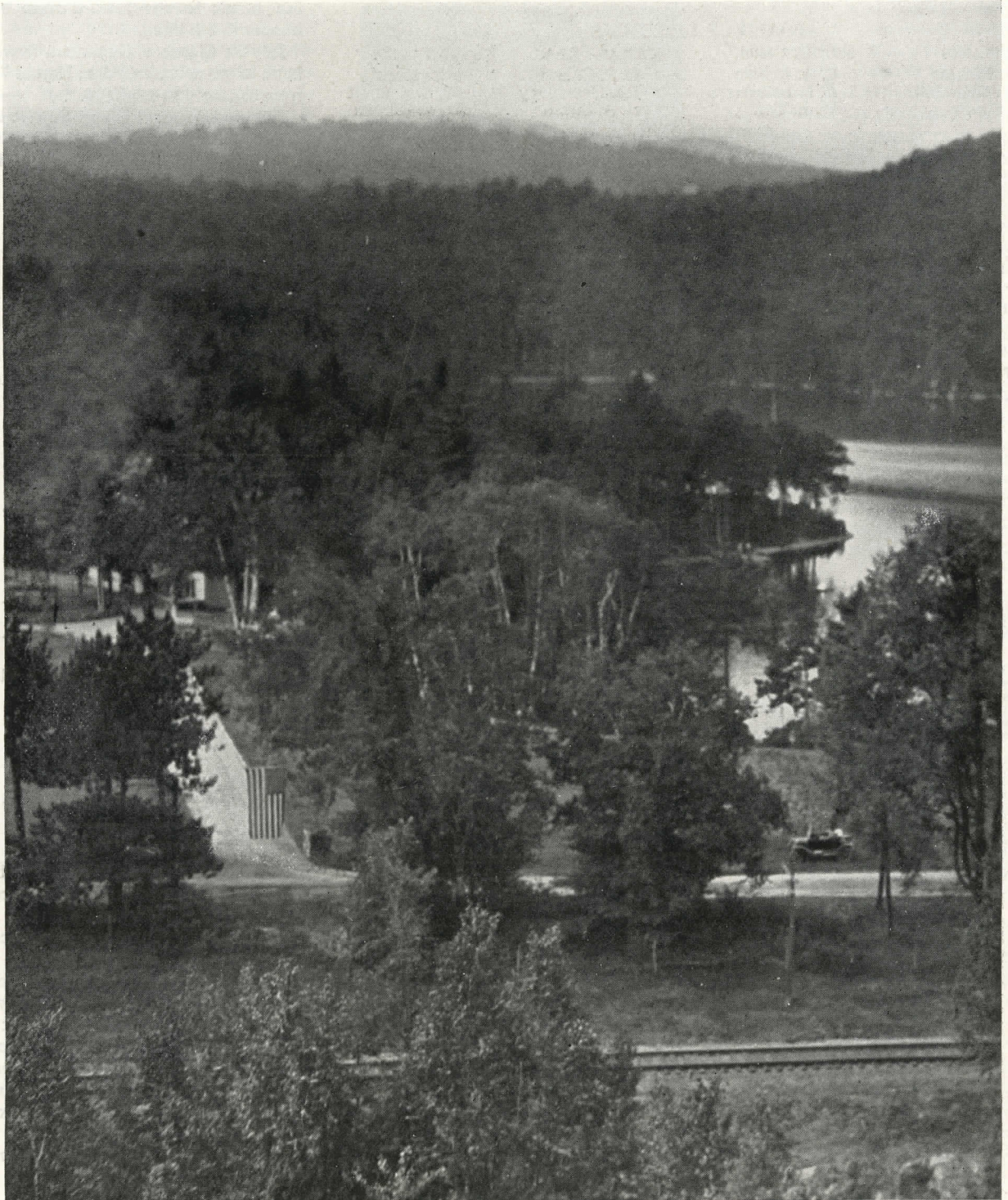
THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. IV.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
BERLIN, N. H., SEPTEMBER 1, 1922

No. 3



BRYANT'S POND, MAINE

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. IV.

SEPTEMBER, 1922

No. 3

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BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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

Consulting Physician for August, Dr. Marcou

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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SEC., P. L. Murphy, Cascade

TREAS., E. F. Bailey, Main Office

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Harold Moreau, Yards, Electrical, SO2
Leo Frechette, Acid, Dig., Steam, Office
A. W. O'Connell, Chemical Plants

The Brown Company expresses sincere sympathy for the loss we all feel in the sudden death of Mr. Bache-Wiig. A man of Mr. Bache-Wiig's stamp was an honor to any community or organization.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

July 17, Kenneth L. Wood from 4th hand to 3rd hand.

July 18, Nelson Nault from 6th hand to 5th hand; Robert Justard from broke hustler to 6th hand.

July 20, Clarence Hammond from 3rd hand to spare back tender; Harold Wood from 5th hand to 4th hand.

August 1, William Elliott Sawyer from baling man to assistant weigher; Hilton Whitehouse from baling man to back tender.

ACCIDENTS FOR JULY

UPPER PLANTS

Serious.....	0
Minor.....	14
Without Loss of Time.....	15
Total.....	29

SULPHITE

Serious.....	0
Minor.....	23
Without Loss of Time.....	18
Total.....	41

CASCADE

Serious.....	0
Minor.....	8
Without Loss of Time.....	43
Total.....	51

The accident report for Upper Plants for June should have been:

Serious.....	0
Minor.....	17
Without Loss of Time.....	36
Total.....	53

HE COULDN'T SWIM

Two horse thieves out West had been captured and sentenced before the court of ranchers to be lynched forthwith. The handiest place to execute the sentence of the court was a bridge over a river.

The noose was adjusted on the neck of the first horse thief and he was swung over the side of the bridge. The knot was not properly tied and he fell into the river. He swam down it and escaped.

It came the turn of the second man to meet his fate, and he turned to the executioner, saying:

"Be sure of that knot now, I can't swim."

LA TUQUE DISTRICT NURSING SERVICE

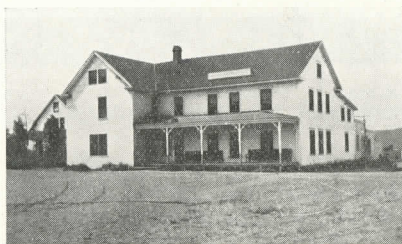
In October, 1920, the Brown Corporation, co-operating with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, organized a district nursing service for the community, with the idea of providing much needed teaching in preventive measures, and also adequate care during sickness at a moderate cost.

Headquarters were established at 60 St. Maurice Street, with Mrs. Bjornlund (nee Miss E. Chapman) in charge.

In view of the fact that La Tuque had at that time the highest infant death rate of any town in the civilized world, it was agreed that special attention should be directed to prevention work such as would tend to remove the causes of this high mortality. One factor was undoubtedly the milk supply, both as regards quantity and quality, and to eliminate this a milk station was opened in January, 1921. From this station milk has been regularly supplied ever since at moderate cost, preference being given to families with young babies, and thereafter to the cases of young children and such ailments as require milk diet. All milk is supplied by the Company's tuberculin tested dairy, under the most favorable sanitary conditions.

Little progress has been made to the present time in the pre-natal side of this work, but the post-natal side and the infant welfare work have made considerable and favorable advance.

Patients are never altogether discharged by the nursing service; names of patients may disappear from the active list in the books, but never from the nurse's mind. This is especially true as regards mothers with young infants; frequent return visits

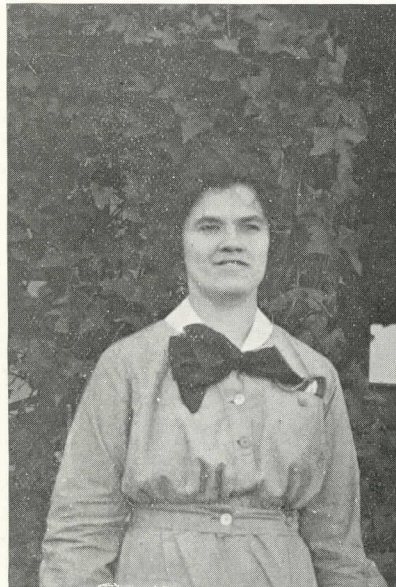


MILK STATION
STATION DE DISTRIBUTION DU LAIT

are made to give the mother instruction in regard to her own diet and the proper feeding of the child. Constant war is waged against soothing syrups, paregoric and the comforter or pacifier. Changes of diet are made only on the authority of the physician.

Though there has been some improve-

ment, the following figures speak eloquently of the need for still greater efforts in this direction: In 1920, out of 332 babies born 114 died before reaching the age of one year. In 1921 343 were born, and of these 89 died within a year of birth, or slightly over 25 per cent.



MISS MARTINEAU

As the nurse can only spend a short time each day with her patients, some member of the family is instructed in the art of caring for them in between the visits, and in this way a certain amount of instruction in simple home nursing methods is given.

It is not only in the patient that the nurse takes an interest, but also in the conditions of the home and the health of the other members of the families visited. Not infrequently conditions which call for medical attention are observed and pointed out, with the result that serious illness is prevented. The value of fresh air, proper diet and sufficient rest is pointed out, and the dangers consequent upon flies, dirt and inattention to incipient maladies are emphasised.

Since the inauguration of the service the Protestant school children have been regularly examined by a physician, assisted by a nurse who keeps careful record of the results. It is hoped that the same system will be introduced into the Catholic schools next term. Defects in sight and hearing, decayed and neglected teeth, enlarged tonsils and adenoids, malnutrition are all noted and brought to the attention of parents who are requested to

see to the necessary correction. It may be of interest to state that cases of malnutrition have been observed in the course of this inspection which have been caused, not by any lack in the quantity of food eaten, but simply because the child has been allowed to eat what he liked instead of the kind of food required to properly nourish the growing body.

A nurse is in daily attendance at the first aid room of the mill for the purpose of making the necessary dressings of minor injuries. There is still some difficulty in this respect as, although all employees have been instructed to report for treatment for all minor injuries, however small, many neglect to do so because they consider the injury to be so slight as not to be worth bothering about. This has sometimes led to serious complications, and it would be of great assistance to the service if the employees would give their hearty co-operation in this preventive work, realizing that prevention is always a great deal better than cure.

Attention is directed to the following rules of the service:

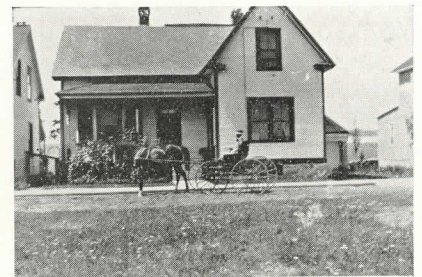
Nurses are allowed to make one visit only to cases not under the care of a physician. Until a physician is in charge a second visit can not be made.

Holders of Metropolitan policies, when a physician is in charge, are entitled to

(a) Free nursing visits.

(b) Attention during operations and confinements, at a charge of from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Pre-natal and baby welfare visits are made upon request and free of charge to all, policy holders or not.



NURSES' HOME
RESIDENCE DES GARDES MALADES

For ordinary sick visits non-policy holders are required to pay from 25 to 50 cents.

A baby who does not gain steadily in weight is not well, and in order that mothers may check this a nurse is on duty in the nurses' home every Wednesday from 3 to 4 p. m. for the express

purpose of weighing babies. The baby should be weighed every two weeks.

Please note that *nurses are absolutely forbidden to prescribe for patients*. Please do not ask for it.

Hours of duty: 8.00 a. m. to 12 noon; 1.30 p. m. to 5.00 p. m.

Only emergency cases (including confinements) will be attended to after hours.

All calls are to be sent in to the nurse in charge.

STATISTICS

From August, 1921, to August, 1922.

Nursing visits.....	3755
Baby welfare visits.....	904
Visits to mill cases.....	162
Pre-natal visits.....	91
Social service visits.....	262

Total visits.....5174

First aid treatments in mill.....1080

STAFF

Miss L. N. Drew, R.N., Nurse in charge.

Miss A. Martineau, R. N.

Mrs. S. A. Hooper.

Service des Gardes Malade du District de La Tuque

En Octobre, 1920, La Brown Corporation co-opérant avec La Metropolitan, ont organisé un service de Gardes Malades pour le bien-être du public; dans le but de prendre les mesures nécessaires, et donner les instructions requises, ainsi que les soins suffisants en cas de maladie et ceci a un prix modéré.

Les bureaux de cette organisation furent ouverts au No. 60 Rue St. Maurice sous la direction de Madame Bjornlund (nee E. Chapman).

C'est un fait établi qu'a ce temps il y avait à La Tuque plus de mortalité enfantine que dans n'importe quelle autre ville civilisée de monde, il fallait donc porter une attention spéciale, afin de diminuer le nombre de la mortalité chez les enfants, ceci en éloignant toutes les causes premières de la maladie.

Il est incontestablement reconnu que le principal facteur, était "le lait," considérant sa qualité d'abord et la quantité donnée; pour remédier à ceci, en Janvier, 1921, on ouvrait un "Depot de Lait," outillé de toutes les machines modernes, ce depot dessert le lait de préférence aux familles qui ont des bébés, et pour les enfants qui sont encore sous le regime du lait.

Tout ce lait est fourni par la Laiterie Anti-tuberculeuse de la Compagnie, sous

des conditions sanitaires des plus favorables.

Une amelioration sensible s'est operée dans les cas "Pre-natals" ce pendant les progres sont plus marquants et des plus favorables chez les nouveaux-nés.

Les malades ne sont jamais complètement oubliés des gardes malades, leurs noms peuvent être rasés de leur liste, mais ne le sont pas dans leur memoire; ceci sur tout pour les meres qui ont des jeunes enfants; des visites frequentes et repetées leur sont faites, ou les instructions necessaires leur sont données, quant à ce qui regarde le regime qu'elle et l'enfant doivent suivre.

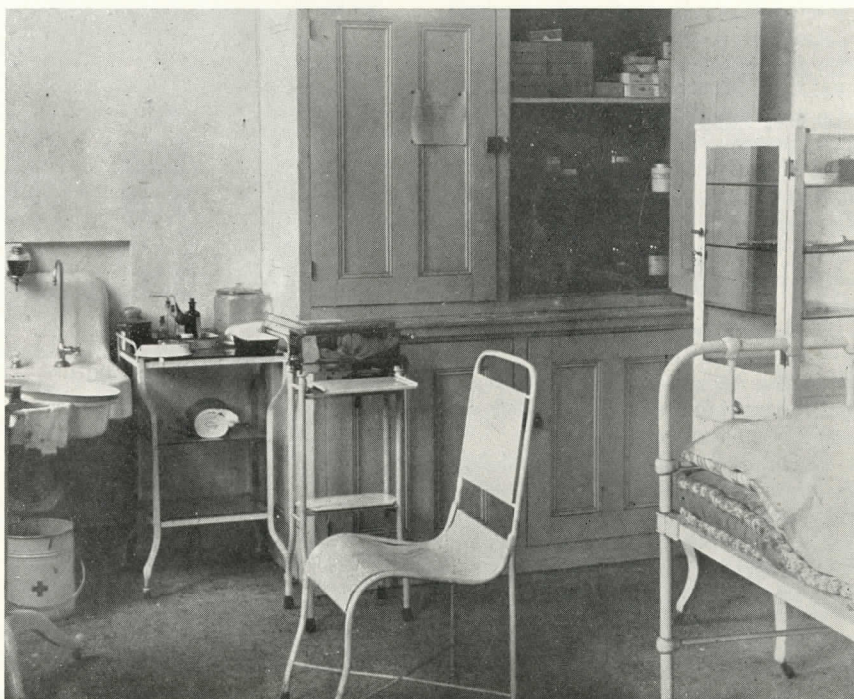
Une guerre soutenue est faite contre les "calmants" tel que le "paregoric" ou tout autre pretendu pacificateur, le changement de regime n'est permis qu'avec l'autorisation du medecin.

iques de leurs demeures.

Il arrive rarement que, quand, les instructions medicales sont bien suivies, quant à ce qui regarde l'air pur, le bon regime, et un repos suffisant, on ne puisse réussir à éliminer tout danger de maladies graves, ces resultats ne peuvent cependant être obtenus qu'en tenant la maison propre et bien aérée, et aussi en se débarassant des mouches qui sont une menace continuelle pour la sante publique.

Depuis l'ouverture des classes Protégées, les enfants qui y suivent les cours furent examinés regulierement par un medecin, assiste de la Garde Malade qui elle, tient un record des resultats obtenus; et il serait à désirer que ce systeme soit établi aussi dans les écoles Catholiques à l'ouverture de prochain terme.

Les maladies d'yeux, d'oreilles, la carie des dents, l'inflammation des amygdales et



FIRST AID ROOM
INFIRMERIE

Les chiffres suivants vous démontreront par eux-mêmes les progres déjà accomplis; et il faudra dans l'avenir concentrer tous nos efforts pour que cette amelioration se continue.

En 1920 sur 332 nouveaux-nés 114 sont morts avant d'avoir atteint l'âge d'un (1) an; en 1921 sur 343 nouveaux-nés 89 seulement sont morts avant un (1) an ou un peu au dessus de trois mois.

Comme la "Garde Malade" ne porte pas seulement interet au patient lui même, mais s'enquiere aussi de l'état de sante des autres membres de la famille qu'elle visite, ainsi que des conditions hygien-

les vegetations adénoïdes, sont autant de points importants que la Garde Malade observe, et rapporte aux parents, qui eux sont requis de prendre les mesures immédiates pour enrayer le mal.

Il serait peut-être aussi nécessaire qu'intéressant de citer que plusieurs cas de "Malnutrition" furent constatés au cours de l'inspection faite par les Gardes Malades, non pas que l'enfant ait manqué de vivres, mais qu'il mangeait non pas ce qui aurait été nécessaire à la croissance de son jeune corps, mais bien ce qu'il aimait de préférence.

Une Garde Malade se rend au moulin

tous les jours pour traiter les lésions de moindre importance, on rencontre cependant beaucoup de difficulté à faire observer ce règlement, quoique les employées en aient été avertis, plusieurs sont sous l'impression que ça n'en vaut pas la peine, cependant des cas de complication sérieuse, se sont déclarés pour avoir négligé de venir consulter la Garde Malade, sous prétexte que ce n'était pas assez grave, une attention spéciale portée à cette règle rendrait pourtant un immense service au succès de l'entreprise, si chacun voulait se rappeler qu'il vaut mieux prévenir que guérir, ou qu'une once de prévision vaut mieux qu'une livre de guérison.

Les règlements suivants ont été établis par la direction du service des Gardes Malades, la garde malade n'a pas le droit de faire plus qu'une visite à un patient qui n'est pas sous les soins directs d'un médecin, et ceci tant que le médecin n'y est pas allé.

Les détenteurs des Polices d'Assurance de la Metropolitan, ont droit

(a) Aux visites gratuites de la Garde Malade.

(b) Aux soins requis durant une opération ou un accouchement moyennant une charge de \$1.00 à \$3.00.



NURSING STAFF
PERSONNELLE DE GARDE MALADE

Les visites faites spécialement pour les bébés sont gratuites pour tout le monde qu'ils soient possesseurs ou non des dites polices, ces visites seront accordées sur demande.

Pour les visites ordinaires ceux qui ne sont pas assurés, sont requis de payer de 25 à 50 sous par visite.

Une bébé qui n'engaisse pas, n'est pas en bonne santé, et prévoyant que les mères en prendraient connaissance, une Garde Malade se tient au bureau tous les mercredis de chaque semaine entre 3 et 4 heures de l'après-midi, expressément pour peser les bébés.

S. V. P. Remarquez qu'il est strictement défendu à la Garde Malade de donner des

prescriptions à qui que ce soit. Par conséquent inutile d'en demander.

Les heures de consultations sont les suivantes, le matin de 8 heures à midi (12) 1 après-midi de 1.30 à 5 heures.

Les Gardes Malades ne feront de visites en dehors des heures sus-mentionnées que pour des cas exceptionnels tel qu'accouchement ou autres.

Toutes les demandes de visites devront être faites à la Garde Malade en charge.

STATISTIQUES

Commencant d'Aout, 1921, à Aout, 1922.

Visites des Gardes Malades.....	3755
Visites chez les bébés.....	904
Visites à l'hôpital du moulin.....	162
Visites pré-natales.....	91
Visites aux anciens malades.....	262

Total des visites..... 5174

Premiers soins donnés au moulin..... 1080

PERSONEL

Mlle. L. N. Drew, R. N., Garde Malade en charge.

Mlle. A. Martineau, R. N., Garde Malade suppléante.

Mme. S. A. Hooper, Garde Malade suppléante.

To be honest, to be kind—to earn a little and spend a little less; to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence; to renounce, when that shall be necessary, and not be embittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim conditions—to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy!—*Stevenson*

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;
If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or to watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And loose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them "Hold on!"
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

—*Rudyard Kipling.*



Get-Together Outing at Bryant's Pond, Maine

August 18, 1922

To Rip Van Winkle, wandering through the streets of Berlin Mills on the afternoon of Friday, August 18th, the sidewalk in front of the Brown Company store presented a mysterious appearance. It seemed as if the Churchill family was getting ready for that baptismal rite dear to our New England foremothers and known as the Saturday night bath, for

one of the most prominent organizations in Berlin and the affair tomorrow bids fair to be the best since the Club was started in 1919. If you will be in front of the store here at seven o'clock tomorrow morning, you can go down with me on one of Barney Quinn's trucks and see what these tubs are for. The place has been chosen about half way between



BURGESS ENTERTAINERS

along the edge of the walk stretched an interminable line of wash tubs, brand new blue ones, half filled with water and bringing to remembrance those evenings in the gloaming when mother did not deem it indecent to expose her own ears and persisted in scrubbing the flesh from behind those of her sons and daughters. There was, however, an indication that mother's idea of sanitation had changed, for instead of the wash cloths, which were so suited to short range action and which left delightful memories of soap in the eyes, there were long poles with swabs on the ends, such as P. T. Barnum used to whitewash the sacred elephant. This was beyond Rip's comprehension and he asked a man nearby for an explanation. "No, Rip, the Saturday night bath is gone. It isn't modern, children are now washed in the public schools. These tubs and tilting sticks are to be sent to Bryant's Pond for the annual mid-summer barbecue of the Get-Together Club of the Brown Co. The Get-Together Club is

Berlin and Portland, so that members of the Portland Office staff can be present."

On Saturday morning, August 19, the roads to lovely Birch Villa Camp on the side of Bryant's Pond were busy with automobiles and trucks conveying the members of the Get-Together Club and their friends to the picnic. Advance agents of the show had covered the route several times on previous days, placing signs to make clear the way and arranging with the cordial proprietors of the Camp, C. M. and Frances S. Wiske, for the accommodation of the 300 guests expected. A dining tent had been erected and fat Maine chickens selected for the big camp pies. So well had the transportation and publicity committees done their work and so splendid was the co-operation of W. B. Van Arsdal and his Weather Bureau that fully 375 people found their way to the appointed spot.

In the morning the urban visitors from Portland unmercifully trounced their rustic Berlin hosts at baseball by a score of

4 to 2. Geo. Lovett of our City Council did his best, but an untoward error by D. P. Brown is recorded as being critical.

At noon, the tubs which caused friend Rip so much wonderment came into action to furnish merriment to the spectators. Stark D. Wilson of the Burgess, who has been in retirement for a year or two because of the need of tubbing a young Wilson, got the hang of the tub race, while the others were just learning. He was proclaimed the Diogenes and given a fountain pen with which to record his philosophy. Arthur Thomas also of the Burgess, was awarded second prize, a flash light.

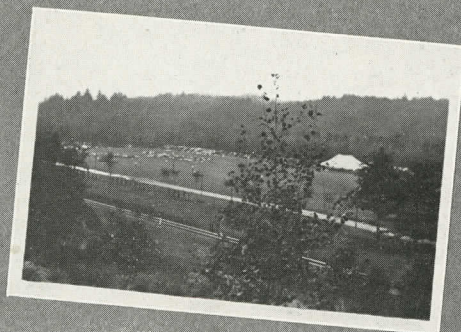
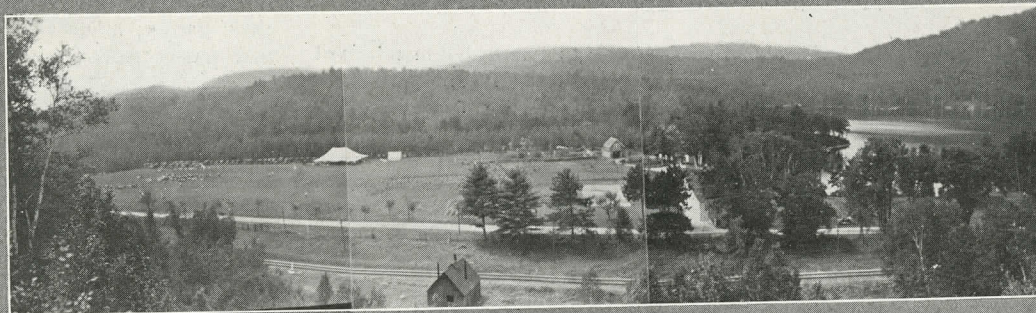
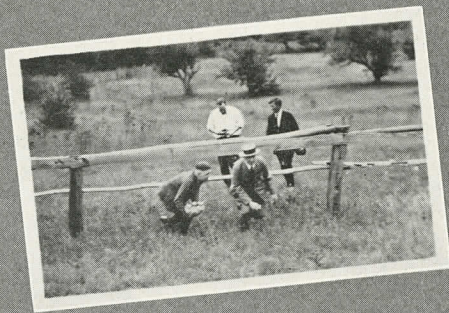
The tilting race was won by Arthur Thomas with strokes that reminded one of an artillery man in the Civil War. The prize was an Ever Sharp pencil. Stanley Cabana of the Burgess won the second prize of the race, a tobacco pouch. With this event, the Burgess quieted down until dinner time.

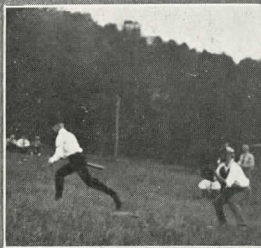
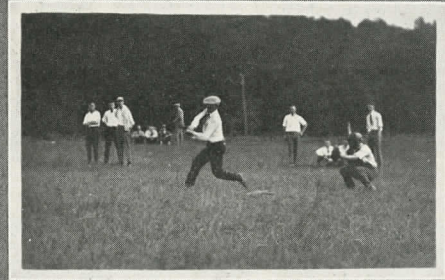
The 50-yard swim was a neck-on-neck contest between two enthusiastic frequenters of the Y. M. C. A. pool, Dana Bevins and Herbert Lee, Jr. Inasmuch as the eye could not decide the result of the handkerchief finish, the decision was left to the toss of a coin, which Bevins won. Then they quite amicably decided to swap prizes, for Herbert can use the Auto-Strop Razor in learning to shave and Dana plans to spend his next year at Dartmouth, where a carton of cigarettes can be divided. This was, after all, an Upper Plants event.

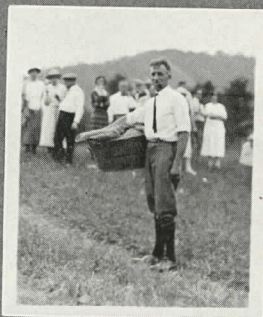
At one o'clock came the dinner, served in a big circus tent by the Wiskes and their guests; mountains of sweet corn and square feet (yes, perhaps square



HELEN OLESON, Dancer







acres) of chicken pie and pieces of watermelon that would make a picaninny's mouth water, and oodles of other things, including the soda-pop and ice cream cones, that are always present at the Get-Together outings.

At the close of the meal, an end of the tent was cleared and the entertainment began, with an excellent exhibition of singing and dancing by little Miss Helen Oleson, well known in Berlin for her proficiency in the arts of Terpsichore. The Burgess Troupe then took the stage and with the inimitable Bob Briggs as interlocutor, unloosed an irreverent bag of knocks and quips, which might make an outsider gasp, but which were taken by the victims in the spirit with which they were given. McGivney and Laffin were at their best in a new song specialty. Geo. Stevens and his Burgess Band played throughout the day.

The outing photographs were taken by John Graff, Howard Smith and Capt. A. E. Rowell, to all of whom we are indebted for pictures reproduced in this issue.

The field events in the afternoon were run off expeditiously and there were no long waits between events. Norman McKelvey of Berlin breasted the tape in the 100-yard dash in advance of R. D. Chase of Portland. To the former was given a pair of cuff links and to the latter a flash light. In the events for girls, the 25-yard dash and the ball-throwing contest, Miss Rita Sloane captured both firsts, a cheese dish and a candy dish, while Miss Lillian Butler received both seconds, a candle stick and a mayonnaise dish. Portland monopolized the honors in the sack race, the brothers R. D. Chase and H. B. Chase being awarded a bill fold and an Ever-ready razor. As the result of the shoe race, Raymond Staples received \$1.00 and Homer Gregory 50 cents. Homer now contemplates extensive improvements in his cone on Randolph Hill, while his father is considering digging another well, providing he can get hold of the man with the crooked apple stick.

During the entertainment, it was announced that President William L. Bennett, whose unflagging zeal has done so much to make the club a success during the past two years, has been transferred to the Quebec Office of the Brown Corporation, where he will have added responsibility. The club gave him three rousing cheers and wish him success in the city on the Plains of Abraham. This change means that he will give up his work in connection with the Get-together Club, but he will still act as Associate Editor of the Brown Bulletin, representing the interests of the Brown Corporation.

The members of the committees in charge of the outing at Bryant's Pond were: Publicity, Stark Wilson, Edgar Morris, William Palmer; Refreshments, Walter Elliott, William L. Bennett, Albion Streeter; Sports, Geo. Abbott, J. McGivney, Geo. Lovett, Joseph T. Hennessey, Lora Rowell, Martha Buck; Transportation, D. Ernest Quinn, William Francis Swan, Jr., Scott Lockyer, Thos. W. Estabrook; Entertainment and Dancing, John H. Graff, Herbert S. Lee, Dagna Oleson, Marguerite Monahan; Official Stenographer, Confidential, Legal and Spiritual Advocate, Rhoda Patterson.

A. B. C. JINGLES

A is for Anderson,
Brown's trusty woods clerk,
Who peeks in at basket ball
When not at his work.

B is for Bailey,
Who figures our time,
But is short in his measure
With a trout on his line.

C is for Curtis,
The old Bolshevik,
Who rents our dear eagle
From stern to his beak.

D is for Dave Stafford,
Whose every-day wish
Is ten holes in the ice
And to fish, fish and fish.

E is for Edwards,
With mechanical head;
For him recreation
Is a soft feather bed.

F is for "Fatty"
Who drives the big truck,
On the auburn-haired salesgirl
He surely is struck.

G is for Gibbons,
Who makes us all screech,
When establishing at Pontook
His own private beach.

H is for "Hawk"
Old Barton by time.
For talons and beak
'Tis a fish-hook and line.

I is for Irving,
Who to O. B. did talk,
In place of a turkey
Please send the old stork.

J is for John,
John Norton from Maine;
As a breeder of pups
He's acquired great fame.

K is for Keenan,
Who is boss of the spruce,
And just for a pastime
Rides a log through the sluice.

L is for Lockyer,
With his "Oh Tee Oh, Tee Oh,"
But when he gets started
How the old Dodge will go.

M is for "Muskrat,"
Who dines down below,
To put in the rend rock
So the big jamb will go.

N is for Nibroc,
Spelled backwards for luck;
With forty-five cartwheels
He brings home a duck.

O is for Ollie,
Who caught the big trout,
And big Martin Hanson
Helped pull the beaut out.

P is for Perley,
Of whom little is known,
But by present actions
His wild oats are sown.

Q is for Quinn,
Who will dance, sing and play;
It sure is so funny
It would make a mule bray.

R is for Rich
With his debonair,
Who in his old age
Is just learning to swear.

S is for Sanborn
With his merry "Hi ho!"
Who takes for his bath tub
The cold Jericho.

T is Frank Teare,
Who eats just for fun
Seven pies and ten doughnuts
And his meal's just begun.

U is for Uhlschoffer,
Our dear district nurse;
The Brown men all wish
That their case was much worse.

V is for vice,
Which all of us shun;
We're Brown's great big family
And have lots of fun.

W is for Whitcomb,
A maid-charming galoot,
Who rode out of Hotel Dummer
On Rich's old boot.

X, Y, and Z,
And this foolishness ends;
Whoso works for the Browns
Has money and friends.

BROWN COMPANY BANDS

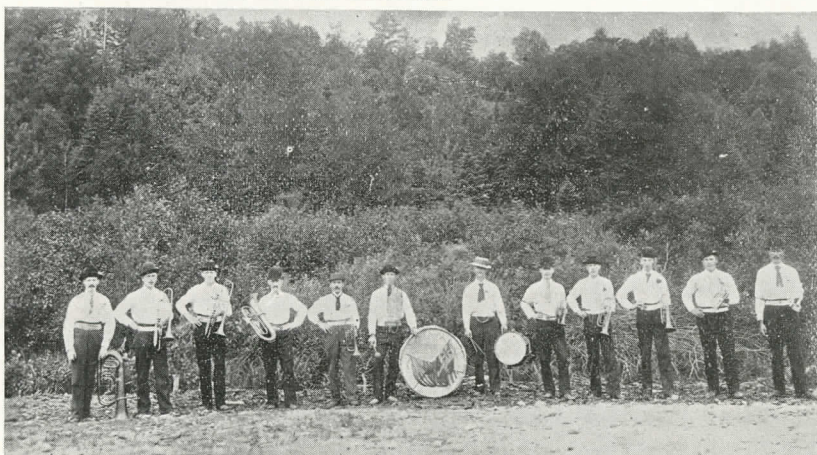
59
NORWAY
STREET
1922



NORMANA BAND

1892

THESE TWO PICTURES WERE
TAKEN FROM THE SAME SPOT.



The first band organized by employees of the Brown Company dates back to thirty years ago, when T. P. Burgess was dreaming of a sulphite mill and when horses were still hauling Concord wagons along the bottom of the Cascade mill-pond. The days of the administration of Benjamin Harrison were drawing to a dreary close and the country was looking to sturdy Grover Cleveland to engineer its fortunes over stormy years. Chicago was preparing for a World's Exposition, while in Berlin the first paper was being put over the machine at the Riverside Mill.

It was in this year, 1892, three years after the Johnstown flood, that Gus Anderson organized the Normana Band. Of the twelve original members, shown in the photograph, seven are still working for the Brown Company and of these seven, six have been with the company over thirty years. The following gives the names in order from left to right, and for present employees, the year first employed and the present occupation:

(1) Peter Peterson; (2) Nick Davidson; (3) Even Johnsen, Jr., 1885, Yard Engine No. 1; (4) Herman Hanson, 1907, Window Frame Mill; (5) Martin Elstead, 1883, Riverside Mill; (6) Olaf Oleson, 1882, Log Pond; (7) Emil Martinson; (8) Rangvald Oleson, 1887, Painters; (9) Ed. Niclasen, 1889, Checker; (10) Carl Nelson; (11) Sig Anderson, 1892, Research; and Gus

Anderson, the leader.

Some ten or twelve years later, we find the picture of another band, largely made up of Brown Company employees. In that ten years, the Sulphite Mill had been built and the Cascade Mill was starting. Berlin had doubled in population and had been made a city. So the second band was Oleson's City Band of Berlin, N. H.

It had twenty pieces and was the first uniformed band in this section. The date of the picture is uncertain, but inasmuch as it was taken at the Cascade Park, it could not have been much earlier than Fourth of July or Labor Day, 1903. This band was the lineal successor of the Normana Band. A number of the same faces are seen. The disappearance of others may have been due to the fact that they married and their wives wouldn't let them go to band rehearsals.

The following is a list of the members of Oleson's City Band, with present post of duty in Brown Company, presented in order of the photograph:

Front row: William Oleson, leader, Time Office; Sig Anderson, Research; John Oleson; Carl Anderson, Mahern's Foundry; Albert Oswell. Middle row: Rangvald Oleson, Painters; Harold Larsen, Planing Mill; William Johnsen; George Oleson, Time Office; Geo. Dube; Carl M. Davidson; John Oleson. Standing: Oscar Paulsen, Main Office; John Oswell, Filer; John Thoits, Kream Krisp; Emil Anderson; Harold Oleson; Even Johnsen, Jr., Yard Engine No. 1; Channing Wilson; Gus Anderson.

Today the Burgess Band is in the ascendancy. Its annals have been brief, for the Burgess is a young mill, but its service has been steadfast, to whatever is for the good of the greatest number. The old timers, however, at the Upper Plants will never believe that it is as good as was the old Normana or Oleson's City Band. For these were old bands when there wasn't any Burgess Band.



SULPHITE MILL GAS

Our big reserve coal pile is standing us in good stead now. The Cascade mill is drawing its supply from it, too.

The girls in the curve room during the hot weather have been visiting tri-weekly the "old swimming hole" at Gorham. We understand the mosquitoes have been enjoying the feast.

We would like to know who the outside gink is that has such a grouchy voice and tone when the automatic telephone happens to give us him by mistake. We would refer him to our telephone operator for lessons on the suggestion that a "soft answer turneth away wrath."

To his numerous attractions for our

Why is it that John Marois works every Sunday and still he says he does not like to work Sundays?

Marple Stewart says an optimist is a man going fishing with Fred Snyder in a canoe; a pessimist, the same man coming back.

We are in receipt of a clipping which we print below. Hall used to play ball on the Burgess team some eight years ago.

"Amos Hall, the thirty-six-year-old pitching star of the Atlantic City Electric Company nine, who is keeping the Electricians at the highest pedestal in the City Industrial League, by his brilliant pitching, is not a newcomer in resort baseball

is nothing so irritating as incivility on the part of men whose duty it is to do outpost duty for the mill. We congratulate ourselves on having such good service. We would like to suggest that you keep in mind that they are very busy at times, such as the shift hours. That is not the time to ring up to ask if John Doe will please call up his sweetheart.

THE GOLF BUG

Since the formation of the Androscoggin Valley Country Club and the establishment of an eight hole golf course, there has sprung into being a new sort of insect known as "The Golf Bug," whose venom has the peculiar properties of turning the person bitten into a bug like itself and one of the very first places visited by one of these bugs was the Department Heads room at the sulphite mill, and two of the first it attacked were none other than the formerly staid and sane "Harry" Fowler and "Bud" Laferriere. Start a conversation in any channel you please now when these two are around and see how quick you will be hearing such unfamiliar words as niblick, tee, stymie, etc., and soon they will be all alone in a corner bemoaning the fact that the fourth hole is a terror and the last one cannot possibly be done in par, although neither one of them ever played a game and the chances are they do not know a stymie from a driver.

A!so, alas! and alack! Charlie Martin who formerly was bugs on radio has now cut the lectures on radio in two and requisitions the office adding machine to compile his golf score each morning and let us say, right here that Charlie must be a very versatile player as his score on each hole varies from four to fifteen, which we presume is very good, as he is very well pleased with it himself.

"Jim" Fagan is probably the only real bonafide golfer in the bunch at present, having developed from the rankest amateur to a really creditable player in less than two years, but of course certain allowances must be made in Jim's case, as he had a most amazing control of the English language and a poor memory to start with and, believe me, that helps some.

Joseph MacKinnon hasn't been bitten very hard as yet but it has been noticed that with his last suit he bought an extra pair of golf pants and is dropping casual hints about how much better players the



NUF SED

office girls, Henry Eaton has added a runabout automobile.

Abbot Martin has a radio outfit. He claims to have heard by it the Ryan crash in Wall Street. Others claim that it was dynamite that he heard.

Fred Oleson spent a week of his vacation at his camp above Errol Dam. In his speedy motorboat he makes the seven mile trip from the dam to his camp in twenty minutes.

The Literary Digest has increased its circulation considerably hereabouts lately. It is taking a vote on one of the burning questions of the day. It is said the raisin interests in California as well as some of the local potato growers are alarmed.

circles.

"It was this same chap who twirled the seashore team to a great victory over the New York Electric Company here two years ago, not one hit being made off his delivery.

"This season Hall has won five games in a row, and his brand of baseball backed by the brilliant support of his teammates, has been wonderful."

We so often have occasion to suggest improvements in our mill that we take pleasure in calling attention to a feature that we think is deserving of praise, and that is the courteous methods of all our time office men. We have noted their uniformly courteous treatment of the stranger as well as the mill men and we wish to commend their manners. There

Scotch are than any other race he knows of.

"Fred" Rahmanop, originally a cynic with regard to the game, was heard to remark the other day that he didn't know but a round of golf now and then might do him some good, from which we draw conclusions that said bug has also paid him a visit.

Fred Oleson has so far remained proof against all attacks but from chance remarks such as "Say, how many clubs do you need to play that d—d game, anyway?" leads us to believe that he is about to succumb, but the one and only who has absolutely refused to surrender to the aforesaid bug, in fact he cannot be drawn into any conversation remotely related to golf, is none other than our most capable editor, "Walter" Taft, and we believe it only fitting that should he eventually fall the golf bug's photo should be mounted, framed in gold, and placed over the door of the Country Club and be pointed out as the victor in the only contest ever held between irresistible force and immovable body.

P. S. Since the above was written we have learned that last Sunday afternoon our editor was inveigled by Abbot Martin into practicing on a golf ball firmly fastened by an elastic to a pin in the ground. As he was able to hit the ball about four out of five times we expect he has been stung and will soon be in the market for a set of clubs.

COAL

We are all familiar with the uncertainty of the coal situation and the doubt as to whether there will be coal for domestic use. This is bad enough, but it is possible to heat houses with wood or oil. The mills, however, must have coal in order to keep in operation. The daily papers are mentioning many different plants that are shutting down or curtailing from lack of fuel.

Our company, from foresight, has quite a reserve supply of fuel but it is by no means inexhaustible. Trained men are employed in our boiler rooms to utilize the coal in the most economical way and they take pride in doing good work, as the daily records show.

Are you men in other parts of the mill doing your part? The firemen cannot prevent your wastes. It behooves us all to help make the coal piles last, as no coal means no work. Waste of water means that more coal must be used. Waste of lights is waste of coal. The more pressure you machine men can carry on the wet end presses the less steam will be needed on the dryer ends.

Save coal by shutting down any machines when it is possible.

Help yourselves in saving for the good of the company.

NO RISK IN INVESTMENT

Charles M. Galloway, Washington attorney and former president of the United States Civil Service Commission, in discussing the investment of small savings, says:—

"I know of no greater service the Government could render the public than the one the treasury department is undertaking. I regard Treasury Savings Securities as the safest and therefore the best possible means of investing money. While there are other investments that offer a larger rate of interest, there is also a greater risk. There is no experiment in putting money into any Government security; the element of risk disappears because everything there is in this land is behind a Government security. Through the taxing power the Government comes first and its requirements must be met before anything else is paid.

"If a widow were to come into my office and say she had \$10,000 to invest and she wanted to invest it in a way that would be absolutely safe, I would unhesitatingly advise her to buy Treasury Savings Securities. On the other hand, if someone else came into my office and wanted to take a 'chance' with a like sum of money, in order to make a big profit, I might suggest something of a speculative character.

"But for those who cannot afford to take a chance of losing the savings of a lifetime, I say without hesitation that the security that is backed by all there is in the land is the best possible investment.

"The wisdom of systematic saving is so well established that there is little left to be said on the subject. Systematic saving means ultimate independence and insures something for the rainy day that is as sure to come as death and taxes.

"It is said that 95 percent of all men 70 years of age or over are dependent on someone else for support. If this be true no further argument is needed to induce everyone to begin early to save systematically and keep everlastingly at it."

When a doctor finds he needs a little advertising he orders a few patients to quit drinking coffee, smoking cigars, and eating more than once a day.

An Office without a bobbed-haired girl looks out of date.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

Men will not work for wages. For a certain sum per day they will go through movements, but where only wages are concerned men will not really work. Men will work only for men and when the personal equation is neglected so also is the work at hand.

When Will Hays took over the Post Office Department he found that the "head" and "hand" were trying to function without the "heart." He felt it his job to get the "heart" part into the action. How well he succeeded is history.

The day has passed when the owner or manager of the small industry could have a close contact with every man under him. It would be physically impossible for the head man of a large corporation to establish even a fairly intimate relation with every man on the payroll, but happily the means of retaining this relation has been developed along with the increase in the sizes of industries.

Our Group Insurance protection, as furnished to our employees through the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, is a sincere attempt on the part of our organization to get "The Right Spirit" attitude and to keep the "heart" part working along with the "head" and "hand."

RIVERSIDE MILL

Alfred Vachon of the beater room entertained us one night by demonstrating the backward dive into the cold, wet stock in the No. 7 beater. He claims that a stock bath is good for the health. If you don't believe it, just take a look at him—he is nice and fat.

Ed Findson has gone in for antiques. He has purchased a Saxon. It is all right, Ed, if you keep it in the garage the way Joe Streeter does.

Skeeter Nolan has bought a car. He says it went first-class going away from home, but when he started back, the blamed thing refused to budge. He says that he thinks it is a car that you go with today and come back with tomorrow. He will have to plan on two days when he starts out or run on a belt line where he will always be headed home. His father says when he drove an old horse he always went best towards home.

A household budget does just one thing. It convinces a man he must increase his income.

What you don't know costs you a lot of money.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

TIME OFFICE

Geo. Oleson spent his vacation around the Central Fire Station; Maurice Hutchins ended his in the hospital, and W. J. Oleson spent his at home. Here's hoping that other vacationists have better luck.

Henry Holland, Mr. Parker's probationist, came down to the time office for a smoke. According to reports he had a hot one. Ask Henry.

A. P. Bergquist claimed his Regal was the fastest car in town. All bets were called off owing to Bergquist's "failure" to get his car out of the garage. Herbert Wilson says his car is always ready.

"Jake" Stewart is assisting in the time office during vacations.

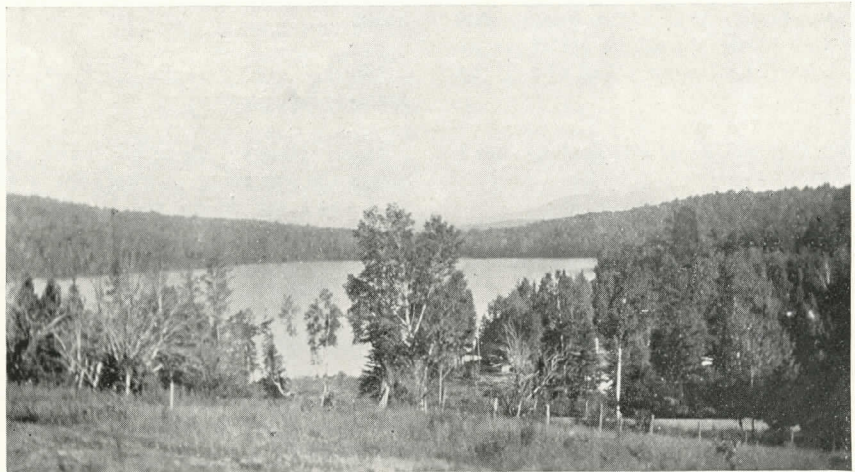
Olaf Nelson, the storehouse clerk, left on his vacation the other morning. He managed to get as far as Norway street without having any serious engine trouble. Three o'clock is pretty early to work on a car, isn't it, Olaf?

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Miss Edel Solberg, who has been employed during the past three years in the photo section, has been accepted for the course in nursing at the Brockton City Hospital. She leaves Berlin in a few days and plans to complete the three-year course at Brockton. Since coming to Berlin Miss Solberg has been persistent in her attempt to master the English language. She has attended evening school and taken private lessons with the aim in view of preparation for a nursing course. She has worked hard and her acceptance is the outcome of application to a set purpose.

Miss Solberg was tendered a reception by the members of the research and engineering departments and presented with a purse for the purchase of a nurse's watch. All members of the departments join in wishing her success and happiness in her chosen career, but just the same they will miss her cheerfulness and willingness when "rush" photostat or blueprint work is the order.

On Monday evening, August 14th, the Research girls entertained the Joliettes at the Girls' Club in honor of Miss Margaret Hines of Bangor, Maine, guest of Mrs. "Jack" Haney. A bountiful supper



CEDAR LAKE FROM THE LAURELS

was served, after which the girls adjourned to the living room and Miss Edel Solberg was very pleasantly surprised to see a large table in the centre of the room covered with mysterious packages for her.



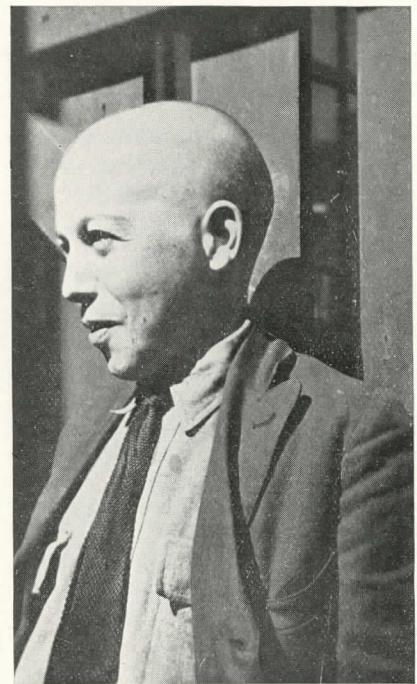
THE LAURELS

When the City Council of Berlin decided to raze the old Fire Station at Berlin Mills, Fred Pilgrim of the Research acquired, for the proverbial song, the rights in the material in the abandoned building. He moved it to Cedar Pond and with a minimum of outside help built for himself the attractive bungalow shown in the picture after plans drawn by himself. He now spends his week-ends there, enjoying the view shown in the second picture.

"But your father must have some profession or business," said the kindly magistrate to the small offender charged with stone-throwing to the danger, etc "Come, come, what is he?"

"Please, sir, he's a retired bankrupt," bleated the budding George Washington.

Your mind is your real place of residence



THE OLDEST "MANN" IN THE RESEARCH

"What!" said the indignant old gentleman, "you want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, it was only a few years ago that you were caddying for me."

"Yes, sir," the young man replied, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. I hope I have sense enough to realize that a very bad golfer may make a fairly good father-in-law."



CASCADE JUICE



Does anyone know where one can purchase a Ford? It is not necessary that the said Lizzie should be intact as we have mechanics in our midst who can fix the thing.

Mr. Ernest Hannaford could not see a Hudson.

Spike couldn't seem to enthuse over baseball material, no doubt an explanation would be possible.

Harry Hayden is in Boston spending holidays.

The new alum plant took a sudden jump recently and if progress continues the process will be ready for use.

Harold Titus is visiting in Locke's Mills for two weeks.

Arthur Ross returned recently much improved in recreation.

The new automatic Mullen installed recently seems to be operating successfully. Now that we have one in the ma-

chine room let's have one in the sample room.

"Buck," our juvenile time keeper, seems to be improved.

Miss "Honey" Cameron didn't say where she was going or where she went, so I can't say where she enjoyed her short vacation.

The funniest part of a story told the writer recently by "York" was the fact that he forgot the most of it.

Mr. Bert Rumney must have quit his job as he has not been seen for several days.

The layboy installed in the sulphite department is working O. K.

Mr. Edwards, chief engineer, has the young spirit, always looking for the pleasant places and scenic scenery.

Mr. Brennan recently drove several hundred miles in his Buick sedan, everything perfectly lovely. In fact I hear no

complaint now about any of the brutes.

A Ford for \$319, does that mean less business for our boys.

Freddy Gorham has very little comment to offer regarding his ability as a pitcher but the writer understands he is good.

How many of us are practicing up for the "golf tournament." The grade of playing will depend on what the home "Sarrzen" can show.

There were about six fellows who were going to write an article for the Bulletin. Now if they can't or won't spare the time perhaps they could hand in the name or title of their article while our editor-in-chief would do the work as usual. Now let us help out our editor.

The writer has known a good many musical organizations but never one that was so willing and free with their talent as the Burgess Band. Let us cheer them and be sure to help support them in some way.



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



After quite some time, Hugh Meehan took a vacation. He visited New York and Canada. While in Canada he sampled some of the extracts, but was glad to come back to New York again.

Benny Brann is quite a golf enthusiast. The only thing wrong is his *suit*.

Harold Knapp flivvered two weeks away very enjoyably during his vacation.

"East Cheap" Manton has returned to work after a slight operation.

After a long and enjoyable vacation, our esteemed office assistant, Arvid H. Niclason, has returned to work. His smiling countenance has very much improved.

A problem for Sam Lloyd: How does E. Chauvette get 18 ft. of water in a 12 ft. well?

Ed Schambier has moved to his new apartment in Liberty Park.

Blueberries are scarce in Errol—Barnes, LaPointe and Paradis were only able to get five quarts.

Ed Howard has traded his Ford for an automobile.

Arthur Lemelin thinks Littleton is a good place to visit. The glove factory especially.

After a strenuous trip to Canaan, D. Driscoll arrived back in good shape. H. Dillon looked fair also.

Joe Vallis and Walter Santy went blueberrying the other day. After picking 70-80 qts., (?) they made a hurried departure for Berlin, for they saw a bear and two cubs. The last report was "Vallis in the lead."

When this comes off the press, C. O. Mooney will have returned from a two weeks' vacation.

Joe Tardiff predicts a clean sweep for the Republican party.

George Sanschagrin expects to have his new car in 1930.

Archie Lemieux has left his job as machinist and has gone to Saginaw, Mich.

A. Devost likes to have Chemist (?) Pinnette on the day shift. It doesn't cost him anything for tobacco.

Nothing the matter with Reid's car excepting the rear end.

Why did Hanson refuse to buy Tardiff's motor cycle?

Austin and Bill are having their differences again. Who is she?

If predictions prove true, the chemical mill will be well represented at Concord. Jim Barnes and John Labris have entered the contest for the Legislature this fall.

HOW TO WRITE A SCIENTIFIC ARTICLE

[Editor's Note:—It is the aim of this magazine to publish, from time to time, not only items of a temporary appeal, but also items which should be of genuine value to the student in his future professional work. The following monograph, written especially for this magazine, is submitted in the hope that they may learn from it something of how the Art is put into a scientific article. The Editors express the hope that they will not be considered as trespassing too much upon the field of their respected contemporary, the Tech Engineering News.]

A Brief Outline of the History of the Spaghetti Molecule

Perhaps one of the most baffling problems which human ingenuity has so far been called upon to encounter in any field of its activity, is the problem of the structure of the ordinary molecule of spaghetti—the 2, 4, 5 trihexyl19, 20dipheyl amidosulfonoheptethyltrisaccharide of carboxylic acid in the accepted nomenclature. This subject has engaged the attention of scientists from the earliest times, but, although numerous theories have been advanced, there is as yet no one of them which seems to explain the peculiarities of this baffling substance.

It is now well established that spaghetti, in substantially the same form as we know it today, was one of the bases of early Greek civilization, having been discovered by accident during the time of the Ptolmeys by some obscure philosopher who was seeking to unearth the formula of Tarvia X. It formed an important item in Greek and Roman civilization and apparently held its importance undiminished even through the Middle Ages when trial by Spaghetti was of frequent occurrence.

There was, however, apparently no progress made regarding the structure of this familiar article until the startling revelation made by Scheele in 1767 opened up a vast new field of experimentation, and led the way for countless other investigators. Scheele was one day busy in his laboratory with no thought of the discovery he was about to make when a lucky accident occurred which changed the entire course of his experiments. Scheele had been distilling a door knob under vacuum with hope of obtaining something interesting, when, to use his own quaint phraseology,

"ye retorte exploded with a helle of a racket, knocking me for a row of tinne pagodas and resulting in ye totale wreckage of my ownlie pants, which I highlie valued."

This occurrence seems to have discouraged Scheele, for even after his recovery, he made no further visit to his laboratory for some time. When he finally did so, however, he found to his amazement that

the spot on his desk, where the ill-fated retort had met with disaster, was covered with a luxuriaut growth of what proved to be genuine axminister spaghetti. Scheele published the results of these researches in 1768 under the title *De Spaghettibus*.

It was some fifty years later before anybody else got an idea on the subject.

Then, in 1818, Perkin who was at that time Professor of Chemistry at Cambridge, followed out the idea given by a Freshman student, and established the fact that Spaghetti is definitely polygamous in its tendencies, which, however, it counteracted by an attitude of uncompromising Calvinism.

In 1836, when the Oxford Movement was at its height, the interest in Spaghetti reached a higher pitch. Davy became much interested in the problem and undertook its solution with characteristic vigor. He was soon able to prove conclusively that the substance could be produced cheaply and easily by an electrolytic process, it being only necessary to meld 150 trumps and castle in the queen's side at the 11th move.

This discovery thoroughly aroused the scientific world, and the years which followed were most fruitful in discovery of the manifold properties and uses of this amazing substance. Today, with all its countless facilities at our command, it is hard for us to realize the difficulties under which some of our earliest investigators labored; the suspicion, ignorance and prejudice with which they were

forced to contend. The early days, in which Galileo had hurled at him the decree of excommunication for his first attempt to sight through a spaghetti tube in his attempt to justify the heliocentric theory, seem indeed far away now.

Students who are interested in the subject and desire to pursue it further will find some admirable examples of Scheele's original spaghetti, preserved in the Institute's museum, where they are on exhibition each day from 11.30 a. m., to 2.00 p. m.

References:

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 4. Transactions, Am. Soc. Spag. Eng., 1792-93.
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- Voo Doo, Vol. 4, No. 3. December, 1921.

WHY PROLONG THE AGONY?

"Do you think I shall live until I'm ninety, doctor?"

"How old are you now?"

"Forty."

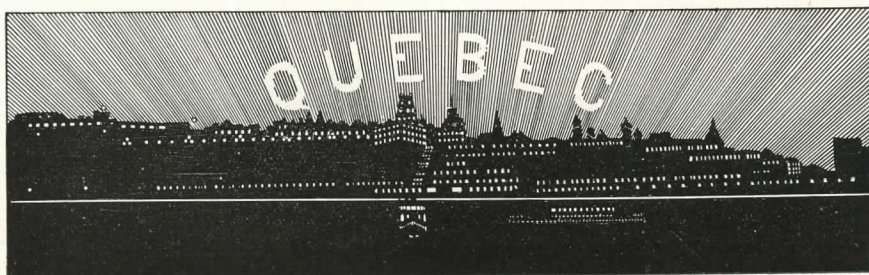
"Do you drink, gamble, smoke, or have you any vices of any kind?"

"No. I don't drink, I never gamble, I loathe smoking; in fact, I haven't any vices."

"Well, good heavens, what do you want to live another fifty years for?"



THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS



Our friend and accountant, Marcel Savard, was married in Quebec to Miss Yvonne Fisette, of this city, on the morning of August 16th. As can be seen from the enclosed snapshot the bride was looking charming, and Marcel was overflowing with pride as he stepped from the church to receive the congratulations and best wishes of their numerous friends.

The service was rendered unusually attractive by the excellent singing of the choir.

The happy couple left on the noon train to spend their honeymoon in the mountains north of Montreal.

On the eve of Marcel's departure he was presented with a purse of gold by his fellow members of the staff.

Mr. Norman Brown's engagement to Miss Helen Falkenberg of Quebec has been announced and he, too, will shortly join the Benedicts.

We recently had the pleasure of a visit from the Sullivan brothers of Berlin, who spent a few very interesting days visiting historic spots in and near Quebec.

In the absence of Marcel, Henri Pelletier of the St. Raymond operation, will take care of the books at the Quebec office.

Harry Humphries has recently been asking numerous questions in regard to the use of hammers, saws, etc. What are you going to do, Harry, build a house?

Talking about houses, Jim Taylor's mansion is gradually approaching completion.

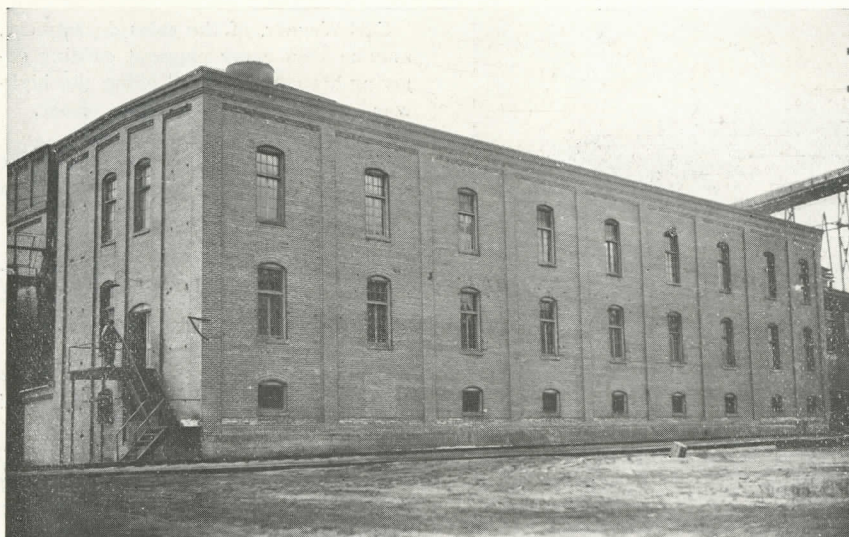
LA TUQUE

Jos. Gingras of the laboratory crew says he is engaged to be married next month. Easy, Gingras, easy.

Who was the young man who sat at a refreshment table at the last dance held at the Community Club, and when asked if he wished for any refreshments for his lady friends, replied that he was broke, but not to worry as the next day was pay day? Ask Steen Gillard.

It is customary when in a hurry to mail a letter, to put a stamp on it in order to have it reach its destination, but it will never get anywhere if not addressed. And what is worse one cannot get a rebate on the used stamp. Pretty tough, Charles.





NEW PRECIPITATION BUILDING, LA TUQUE

Alex Walker has just returned from Montreal. We notice that his thriving moustache is still in place. Evidently the Montreal girls approve of a shock absorber. Maybe they believe in the egg without salt theory.

Tough Gowsell is still sporting his, too, but who would want to kiss Tough? Tough's is of a tooth brush consistency.

Who went to Lake Lang and took turpentine instead of fly dope? He must feel good now.

We hear that a party of twenty are going to Lake Lang this week. Too many cooks spoil the broth.

Cash, Nesbitt, Loken and LeTemplier made Parker Pond from Lake Long in one hour and a half. Try and do it.

Willie Charland is sporting the girls around these days. Starting young, eh, Willie?

Who is that said he intends to spend his honeymoon at Pike Lake?

Chas. Cox claims he will have a radio set in a few weeks that will catch concerts from the Cape of Good Hope. If that is true Charley will be able to learn the music for the South African shimmy. Keep at it, Charles. I mean the radio.

Speaking of radio, Syd Nesbitt is receiving all kinds of good stuff. The more the merrier, boys.

W. L. Gilman is giving us a little vaudeville along with the movies. Mercy, Bill.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT LA TUQUE

On Saturday, July 22nd, the whole town was shocked on hearing the sad news that Mr. Jerry Dion had met sudden death through electrocution at the mill.

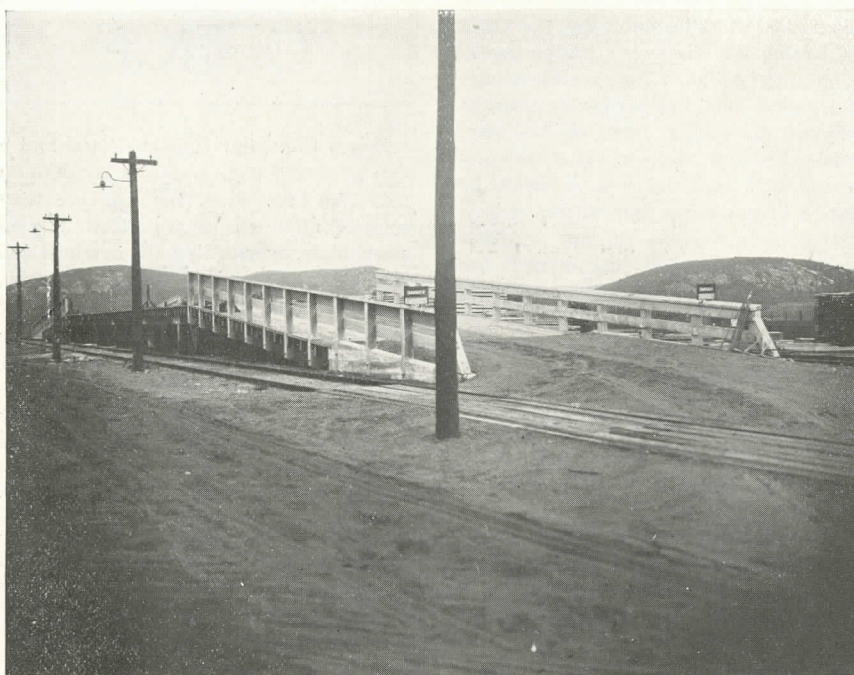
About 2.30 p. m., a short but severe thunderstorm broke down a high power wire and this fell across a roadway going to the lumber yard. One of the teams was coming along and Jerry, always willing to lend a helping hand, supposing the juice had been turned off, picked up the wire which proved to be heavily charged, resulting in the instant death of poor Jerry.

Jerry was a well thought of man around our mill, a man of very cheerful temperament he was invariably polite and always a willing and industrious worker both in and out of the mill. His association with the Brown Corporation dates back a number of years and W. L. Gilman, for whom he worked, loses a valuable man. Our sympathy goes out with sincerity to the widow and child who survive him.

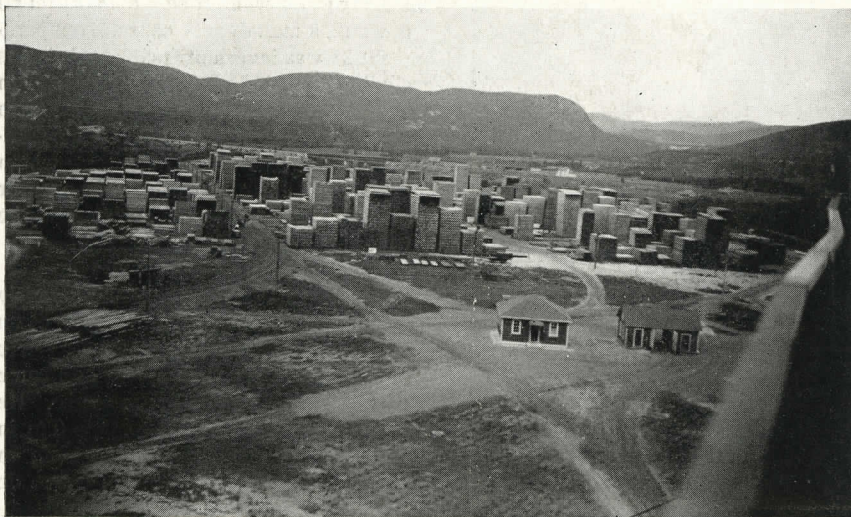
Our friend, Mr. Murch, took his family to Cutaway Lake and one morning when he got up saw a young moose. He ran to the camp and got the camera and came back to take a picture of the moose. He did not discover that he had no film in said camera until he arrived back in camp. Hard luck, Henry, but try to do better next time.

BRICK AND CEMENT STORAGE
LA TUQUE

The St. Andrew's church held a picnic at Bouchard's farm on Saturday, August 12th. They left the old Quebec & Lake St. John station at 9.00 a. m., and arrived at Bouchard's at 11.30, where they had lunch. After lunch games and races



LUMBER LOADING PLATFORM, LA TUQUE SAW MILL



THE LUMBER YARD AT LA TUQUE, FROM THE GARLAND CONVEYOR,
SHOWING SHIPPER'S OFFICE AND TOOL HOUSE

started at 1.30 p. m. The children and grown ups had a very good time. The folks who went wish to thank the Laurentide Company and the Brown Corporation for what they did for them in supplying the teams.

The boys are wondering what Barney Keenan is going to do with that horse he won on August 13th. Cheer up, Barney, it will do for a hat rack.

A little tragedy was narrowly averted at the recent Sunday school picnic. Charles Cash, who carries the title of superintendent has seen most of those who wished to bathe safely into the water and having left his own costume on the piano in the cellar at home, stole quietly off around a bend in the river determined to have a dip and a swim on his own, Charles had just rounded the corner and looking for a secluded spot to disrobe he heard a little scream and turning to look from whence it came he saw a rather buxom lady who had just donned her bathing costume in the nick of time to save appearances.

The super passed on with apologies and no harm was done.

NOT ENOUGH FOR TWO

William Jennings Bryan told, in a Washington address, a story about a minister:

"The minister," he said, "knew a chap named Jenks who drank too much. Now Jenks was a fine fellow in other ways, and the minister did all he could to reform him.

"One afternoon the minister saw Jenks making straight for Hogan's saloon.

" 'Jenks!' he shouted, 'Jenks!'

"But Jenks, pretending not to hear, disappeared inside the little flip-flapping yellow doors.

"The minister waited round, and after a while Jenks came out again.

" 'Jenks, didn't you hear me calling you as you went in Hogan's?' the minister said, reproachfully.

" 'Yes, I heard ye, sir,' Jenks apologized, 'but, ye see, I only had a nickel.' "

Detroit Free Press.

PORTLAND OFFICE

James Lunt and Robert Chase had a narrow escape from a serious accident on July 17th last, when the carriage they were riding in was hit from behind by an automobile, overturning the carriage and pinning them both underneath. Luckily, the horse stood its ground and both were able to crawl out. Robert Chase was unhurt but Jim was shaken up considerably and complained of severe pains in the groin, being confined to his bed for several weeks. He is now getting around slowly by the use of a cane, and here's hoping Jim will have a speedy recovery.

Geo. E. McGlaflin, Jr., of the Accounting Department, announces the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at his home, which makes six in all according to last count. If Teddy Roosevelt were living wouldn't he be proud of Georgie?

Old King Coal is a mean old soul.

Carl Werner, of the sales department, may be seen every pleasant evening enjoying his new Maxwell along the highways. Carl isn't always alone, either.

The boasts a man makes about how speedy his car is are never repeated in the police court.—Ask Tom Horton.

Mr. A. T. Spring of the Credit Department was a recent visitor at New York City and Philadelphia on business.

Bees don't whine, they hum while working. And how they co-operate! Result, honey.

Mr. Harold Chase of the purchasing department, has switched his affections from Sebago Lake to Old Orchard Beach. Harold says there is *more* to see at Old Orchard and that he still has his eyesight.

Suspect anyone who is suspicious.

Mr. J. R. Nichols, of the accounting department, is building a new home in South Portland.

Jeff Foster and Lemie Stack, the champion tennis players of Portland office, would like to meet in competition any of the tennis players in any of the other offices at any time.

At the time of going to press, Walter Logan was trying to locate Ludger Pomerleau (who is away on a vacation) in an endeavor to meet him in the 100 yard dash at the annual outing at Bryant's Pond to be held August 19th. The boys in Portland office are betting on Pomerleau.

Gyrations of a certain package:—Postman to Charlie Means; Charlie Means to Helo King; Helo King to Harold Collins; Harold Collins back to Helo King; Helo King to wastebasket; wastebasket to Bill Matthews; Bill Matthews to Pete. Result:—Harold Chase puzzling what became of package and still tracing.

The rank and file of the office are pleased to note that there is co-operation at last in keeping the windows all closed and shutting out the flies, dirt and germs. There is no reason why any one department can break the rules and make the other departments suffer, especially when the Company goes to the trouble and expense of putting in a cooling and ventilating system.

Mr. W. B. Moore of our Chicago office, was a recent visitor at Portland office.