



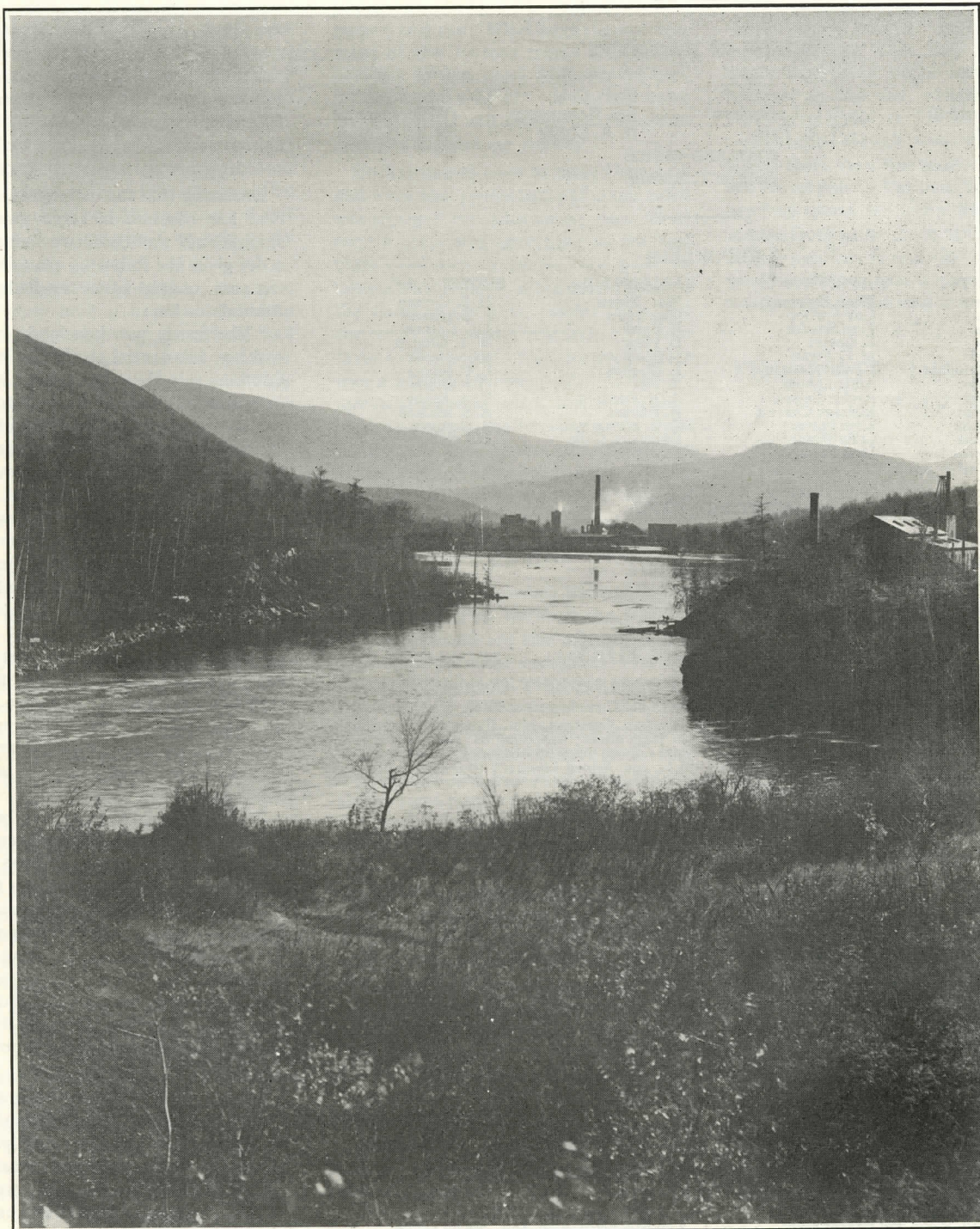
THE BROWN BULLETIN.



VOL. IV.

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

No. 5



CASCADE MILL LOOKING FROM BERLIN

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. IV.

NOVEMBER, 1922

No. 5

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlshoeffer, 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, 133 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 November, Dr. Lavalley

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EDITORIAL.

We repeatedly receive communications that we are not using because the writer neglects to sign his name.

Anyone who writes an article, if writing in good faith, should not be ashamed to sign his name to it. If he does not wish his name used he can so state.

This does not refer to mill items, but does mean articles of general interest, or criticisms of mill affairs.

FIRE HAZARD

For the benefit of those who are obliged to use soft coal this winter we submit the following suggestions for preventing chimney fires:

HOW TO REMOVE SOOT

Declaring that the increased use of soft coal has resulted in large numbers of shingle roof and defective flue fires, the order gives the following plan for removing soot, quoted from the Federal Fuel Administration:

"The fire is put into good condition with a substantial body of hot fuel. Common salt, thoroughly dried, is thrown or sprinkled onto the incandescent fuel bed in a quantity depending entirely on the size of the furnace. In the case of a house-heating furnace, one pound at a time is ample; in the case of a large power plant boiler, four or five scoops full may be required. The dampers are kept open so as to maintain the furnace temperature and the salt is allowed to remain until the fumes have entirely disappeared.

"Immediately upon charging the salt, the furnace becomes filled with dense white fumes which may require as much as half an hour to entirely disappear. If results are not secured on the first application, it should be repeated as many times as necessary.

"Once the heating surface is thoroughly cleaned a small application every few days is usually sufficient to keep it so.

"Everyone using soft coal is urged by the administration to use this remarkably simple and cheap process for getting rid of the soot, cleaning and heating surfaces of boilers, thus saving large amounts of coal, preventing fires from chimneys and generally conserving all along the line of heating and the production of power."

Since the contributory insurance was established, there have been nine deaths in the Brown Company family. All of these men had seen the advantages of the new policies and as a result their families get the benefit of the double insurance.

Why Not?---Because.

In last month's issue of the Brown Bulletin someone was good enough to hand a knock to the Sporting Public of Berlin. And a knock we need, it is a shame that a city the size of Berlin and whose citizens are so wide awake and energetic that we have not got a first-class Athletic Association. From the writer's point of view the trouble lies in the fact that the people of the community are too much divided. Some want base ball and nothing else, some want hockey, some want winter sports, and so on right down the list. If an organization were started to take in all sports we should be able to get 1200 or 1500 members if not more, and then we would be able to do something.

Every winter it the city of Augusta, Maine, they hold a bazar in the City Hall for the benefit of their base ball team. The different fraternal and civic societies have their own booths and they make this affair a huge success financially and otherwise. A lot of competition exists between the different societies as they strive to make their booth the most successful and out of this competition their base ball club reaps a harvest financially.

If it can be done in Maine, why not in Berlin. One slogan that should be driven home to the sporting public is this, "Don't Knock--Boost." When Berlin boasted of a good base ball team, the thought that was always uppermost in the minds of the players was this, "If I slip up and make an error, what will I do? The crowd will criticize me until I leave the community." That is not the proper spirit. Stand behind your own, if you don't stand behind them who will?

"Why Not" spoke about the hockey and basket ball teams, but what about the man who left Berlin all alone and went to Massachusetts to compete in the Marathon run. No one but his friends and fellow workers knew that he had gone, simply because he had no organization in back of him. True enough that he was not up among the first two or three, but he finished the twenty-five miles and if anyone doesn't think that is quite a stunt they want to try and do it. How much better it would have been if he were representing a Berlin A. A. So, to use an overworked phrase "Let's Go," and give Berlin a first-class Athletic Association.

In the October number of the Brown Bulletin an article appeared, entitled "Why Not," which I consider was very arbitrary for laying the blame for the non-existence of so-called "Sport Teams" in Berlin entirely on the public and, as one of the public, I feel called upon to protest and ask "What have the management of the various teams done in the past one or two years to merit the confidence of the public?" If you can spare me the space I will answer that question and then suggest my remedy.

Hockey games were arranged last year and were well patronized and a fair price was charged for admission; then all at once a team was advertised as the best team ever seen in Berlin, the price of tickets was doubled, a big crowd went to the game to see this wonder team and the result was something like 12 to 0 in favor of Berlin and after the game there was a persistent rumor that the above mentioned wonder team was only a gang of picked up players because the original team could not appear; but was the public notified before the game? I, for one, was not and do you think (without even mentioning the Ford raffle) that the management of the Hockey Club deserves support.

Baseball can be made a paying proposition in the City of Berlin if the management would only see that adequate police are around to make everybody who sees the game pay. Lots of people stay away because they do not want to be pikers and they hate to go and pay 50 or 75 cents when somebody else hollers just as loud and doesn't pay anything. Has not the public some reason to feel sore?

Boxing exhibitions have been ruined in this city for the most of us by the absolutely incompetent refereeing which the management provides. When I go to a fight I naturally have a favorite and when that boy has worked hard and clearly won the decision, to see one of these "nincompoops" declare the other one the winner, makes me and from what I hear, lots of others, say I will never go again. The judge system, the same as used in the big cities, was tried and from all I know worked out all right, but was the public told why it was suddenly stopped and the biased referees allowed to work again? It was not; and I say, as we are paying the bills, we should know.

On the other side I admit that the

High school teams and the basket ball team and one or two others were not patronized as they should be but this is because we are all disgusted with some of the tactics of the management of the other teams.

What I wish to suggest is that a Berlin Athletic Association be formed, to handle all the sports, that will be a real Berlin A. A., headed by responsible hustlers, who are willing to listen to suggestions as to what those who pay the bills want and I think that at the end of a year they would make money, perhaps not on everything but what they lost on one team they could make up on another, because, as the one who wrote "Why Not" says, if 600 or 700 will pay to see two outside baseball teams play in Berlin, surely more than this number will pay to see Berlin play in Berlin and I know there are 1000 sports in Berlin who are ready to give from \$1 to \$5 to start a B. A. A., if they can be shown that the management means business and not be forever trying to put something over on us.

THE MALE OF THE SPECIES

Respectfully Dedicated to Some Chemists

I'd like to be a chemist when to a man I grow:
I think it is just simply grand to see them come and go
From work, if such it may be called.
They dress like full fledged millionaires or something just as good,
And their supercilious attitude says: "We are not understood."
And I'm very sure they're not,
They talk about the PD6, the BVD, and, then, begin
To use ungodly terms, and when you speak they grin,
And say; "Well, you're not college bred."
At ten o'clock they saunter in and then at three go; say
I for one can't see how in the deuce they earn their pay,
But then they don't get much.

Why can't you guys come down to earth,
In slang, just take a lower berth.
Meet us poor plebeians on the level,
You're all right, but it beats the devil
That just because you've got your PSZ
You think you're a whole lot better'n me.
Get out and dig and do some work,
When there's dirt around, don't shirk;
OB, DP, HJ, WR, etc. Brown
Hired you to work, not to sit down.
Now if you see this poem, don't get sore
Although you don't know much, I don't know more.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



HELLO SERVICE

Mr. Lockyer: Hello, 46. Woods Department, please.

Miss M.: Three to two, favor of the Giants, seventh inning.

MAIN OFFICE

On October 9th, A. M. Carter celebrated his eighty-second birthday. Many of Mr. Carter's old friends at the Main office sent greetings and flowers to him at his home in Bethel on this occasion. Mr. Carter is still active and in a recent conversation stated that but for weakness in his legs he would still be running lines and estimating timber.

Mr. Carter lives on a farm which was occupied by his grandfather in 1799. He is particularly proud of the fact that from it have gone two members of congress, one judge, and one bishop. There are few families with such a record.

T. W. Estabrook of the purchasing department has been asked by the Nansen Ski Club to manage its Eighteenth Annual Ski Contest, which will be merged into the Second Berlin Winter Carnival. The new ski chute was recently painted.

F. W. Farrington was in New Brunswick in the interests of the company recently.

We received the results of the World Series over the wire hot from Walter Logan.

Francis Holbrook is back on the job after two weeks spent in Boston.

Gaston Cournoyer has resigned his position to accept one in Montreal, P. Q.

C. P. Kimball was missing a few days entertaining a cold he contracted while on his vacation.

John Roy recently purchased a new bungalow in the very heart of the city.

Walter Thoits sees Boston real often lately. He finds himself in deep study often. Shall he or shall he not?

Mrs. Bailey was seriously injured recently when she fell and broke her wrist.

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

Jim Malloy has a new office, partitioned off on the west side of the shop and screened in so that Andy can work on his Bulletin notes undisturbed. The decorations are in the national colors of the new Free State and are most restful to the eyes. A sound-proof telephone booth is another innovation. In the rear where the old dark office was, forges are being placed for the two fires of Billy Fowler and William Willett. This makes more room for the big tools.

Jerry Kid Cantin and his dear pal, Lew, are getting the old Nash in line for a heavy load of deer, bear and other wild game. They have just completed a sporting camp up above Errol.

Baptiste Couture claims that if the devils were cast out of Willie Smack Willet, our Willie would look like a walking skeleton.

Sylvanus says that a teakettle sings when it is merely filled with boiling water, but Tom, proud Tom, is no teakettle.

Hugh Wilde thinks it hard to decide whether the coal dealer or the grocer is entitled to the lightweight championship of America.

Lester Clinch says that Black Jack wants to be coaxed, but Lester and Sylvanus believe he ought to be clubbed.

Black Jack asked Pat the boy from Six-Mile Bridge, for a sure cure for lying. Pat told Jack that death was a sure cure. Jack said that he never lied except when he was in bed sleeping. Pat returned, "Well, Jack, old boy, you sure do walk and talk in your sleep."

Ed Fournier said that Roy Brown had him all "het" up running around in his Ford, so he purchased one recently.

Paddy, the iron whacker, came very near hanging a K. O. on our big champ of champs, Jerry Kid Cantin, but the little fox made him miss and won the day.

George Hopkins, the political boss of Ward 4, says that many a candidate

thinks himself a Clay, only to discover after election that his name is Mud.

Mike Lowe claims that a little fresh air is good for a man.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Nap. Gilbert is back on his job after enjoying a two weeks' vacation on Joe Pinette's delivery wagon.

Every time John Fogarty enters the grocery department we open all the doors, there is so much hot air going around.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

To My Friends of the Brown Co.:

As I will be unable to bid you all "Good-Bye" personally, I wish to express through the courtesy of the Brown Bulletin my appreciation of your many kindnesses and favors during the past four years I have been with the Company. I feel that a great part of the success of the Research Department is due to the co-operation of the other departments, and I know personally that my own work has been made more pleasant and efficient by the cordial relations I have enjoyed with the employees of other departments. Again I wish to thank you, and regret that I cannot see you all personally before leaving.

Sincerely,

(Signed) FRANK M. JONES.

Durex Chemical Corp.,
Sweetwater, Tenn.

Harold Vannah has received many inquiries about the seeds of the melon pictured in our last issue. He has ten bushels of these seeds and he says they are as good as a silver dollar for a baby to cut its teeth upon.

The resignation of Frank M. Jones took effect on October 21st. Mr. Jones has accepted a position as assistant to the manager of the Durex Chemical Company of Sweetwater, Tennessee, and will begin his new duties there on November 1st. Mr. Jones has been with the Research Department since January, 1919. He has played an essential part in the equipment and stocking of the new laboratory, for which he brought an exceptionally large experience from the University of Washington. The Durex Chemical Company is engaged in the mining and refining of

barytes and it is understood that it contemplates extensive development work. The many friends of Mr. Jones wish him success and happiness in his new venture.

WINDOW FRAME MILL

A new story about Hugh K. Moore's reputation as a adept came to our attention recently. It seems that Holbrook had a can of hot water that he had obtained from the hot well at the boiler house for the purpose of sending it away for conductivity measurements. He took it to the planing mill to have a box made to send it in. So it was set down in the office, where it became the object of the following conversation:

Blake: "What's this? Why it's hot!"

Walter Haines: "Oh that! That's canned heat. One of Hugh K. Moore's inventions. It will stay hot like that all winter."

Apparently Walter Haines' reputation for veracity is as great as Mr. Moore's for originality, for it is reported that the men at the planing mill are still asking to see that can of hot water.

This season is one of the largest in the history of the window frame mill. The demand for window frames has been large and the mill has maintained its reputation as the largest and most efficient mill of its kind in New England. The

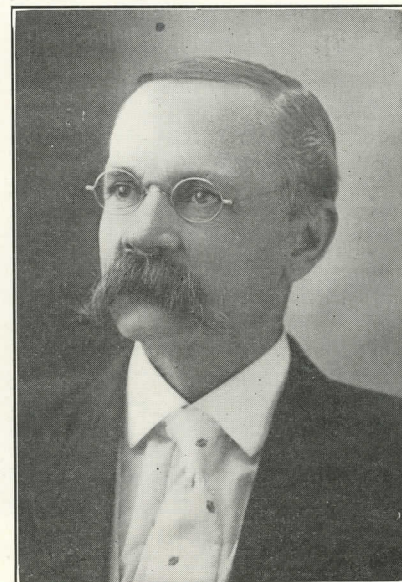
work at the box mill has been slow.

The death of Peter Patenaude, filer at this mill, has been a shock to all the employees here. He began work for the company thirty-five years ago, coming to Berlin from Montreal and, with the exception of two years spent at Rumford Falls, he has worked continuously for the company. His last term of service began eighteen years ago at about the time the finishing mill at Portland burned and the planing mill was established in its stead at Berlin. He was seventy-six years old, active and energetic, up until within two weeks of his death from heart failure. His family have the heartfelt sympathy of his fellow employees at the window frame mill.

TIME OFFICE

Andrew P. Berquist, gateman at the Time Office, passed away on October 13. He started work for the Company in 1879 at about the time when the big pine was still coming down the river and a special train of twenty-two cars of lumber left Berlin every morning for Portland. He came here from Sweden and was twenty-four years old when he began work. His service, therefore, extended over a period of forty-three years, as tallyman and lumber surveyor and in later years as watchman and gateman. He worked up until within a month of his death. He

was a naturalized citizen and the people of Ward 3 expressed their respect and confidence in his ability and intelligence when they sent him for several terms to the New Hampshire legislature. The Brown Company has lost a loyal employee and the city an honored and faithful citizen. His family have the sympathy of the community.



ANDREW P. BERQUIST

Obituaries

SAW MILL

Louis Napert was born January 20, 1901. He began working for the Company, October, 1916, where he has worked steadily until the time of his death, September 17, which was caused by an automobile accident.

Peter Patnaude was born April 27, 1846. He started to work for the Company in 1886 where he has worked continuously until the time of his death, September 13th.

SULPHITE MILL

Onezine Lacroix was born May 23, 1862. He has worked for the Company since November 2, 1906. He died September 15th.

THRIFT AND DEMOCRACY

By THE HONORABLE CHARLES H. BURKE
United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs

Few recent indications are more promising than the strong trend of educational

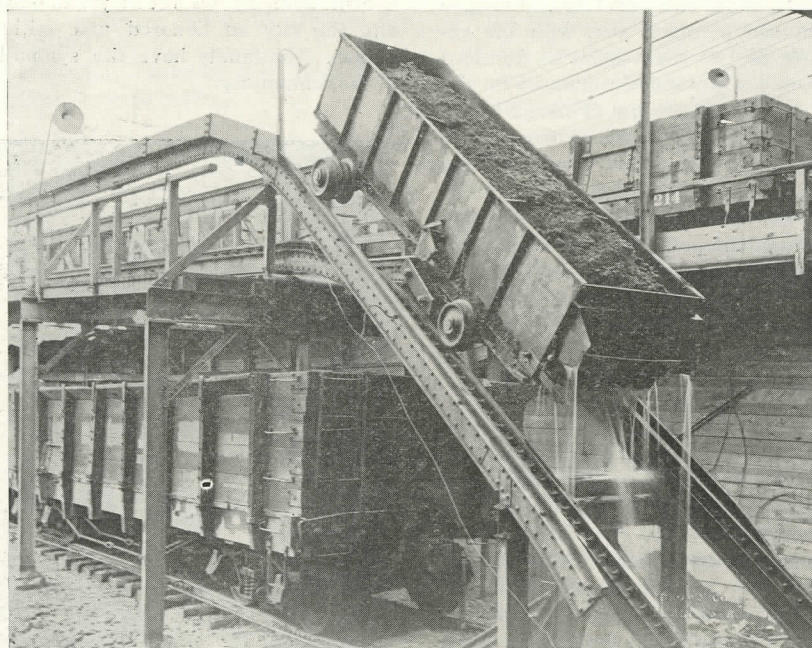
opinion favorable to definite training for Americanism throughout our public school systems. This keenly awakened conviction that the great conceptions of republican government illuminating the preamble of the American Constitution must become vital and practical in all our scholastic instruction should receive the fullest encouragement. The "general welfare," which is the very soul of democracy, needs the "Thrift" idea as an element of its promotion and, concretely, thrift is no better taught or practiced than by small savings safely invested. It is both wise and noble to create a reserve fund out of some definite part of the returns of honorable labor as a resource against future contingencies, and probably the well-known facts of human experience are as abundant for inculcating this principle as can be found for teaching any other. The youth of today who will be the bread-winners and home-builders of tomorrow, and who must then deal with the industrial and economic problems that arise, are deprived of a prime equipment for both personal and public duty unless their present schooling includes the fundamentals of thrift and the

proper use of money as much as the studies usually required.

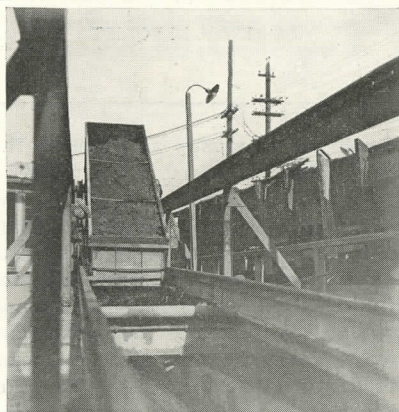
This country will not always be the land of opportunity it has been. As its population approaches the present crowded conditions of the old world the means of a living will not come so easily and economic complications will probably increase. The sane and urgent obligation of the adult population today is, therefore, to take up by systematic and unflagging education the development of a national tradition for the safe and conservative handling of earnings, for careful management of business, for prudent forethought in all financial transactions, and to shape its daily instruction from the kindergarten to the university with a view to creating an American consciousness of provident living and wise saving. If we cannot see far enough ahead to begin these things at once and constructively, we are in some serious measure unworthy of the trust we hold for the future of this great nation.

They want a tax on bachelorhood All right, but call it a luxury tax.

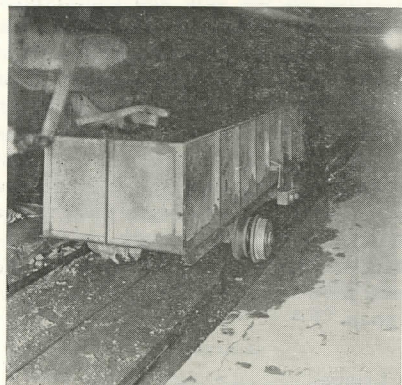
SULPHITE MILL GAS



ASH CAR INCLINE—HEINE BOILERS



DUMPING POSITION



ASH CAR IN BASEMENT—HEINE BOILERS

The dryer men on No. 2 machine think that they will have to shut the machine down if Joe Marcou does not come back very soon from his vacation. They have not been able to find anybody to do his work since he left. We wonder if he will bring some of those extracts back with him. The men who work with Joe say they have got five pounds heavier since he left.

We notice that C. Decota is back on the job again. If you want to get him will ask him for oil twice in the same day.

Sam Montminy of the ice plant is suffering from boils. Now who do you suppose he went to see to get them cured? Won't you tell us, Sam?

We've got a man in the ice plant named Heroux. Every time anyone tells him anything he starts to dance. We would like to know where he has been taking lessons lately.

Sam Montminy burned his arm on the steam pipe and he has had the blues ever since. Now, Sam, keep your eyes open, so they won't have to cover all the steam pipes in our department.

Far off fields look green, but they are not half so green as you are if you invest your money in them.

ATTENTION OF JOHN QUINN

If it takes six month's time to obtain an order for sulphite mill toilets, how long should it take a competent crew of pipers to install them?

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

SULPHITE MILL

Arthur Doxsee from laborer to electrician.

Peter McIntyre from digester helper to head blow pit man.

Peter Belanger from baling man to bleach wet machine.

CHEMICAL MILL

Francis Roy from centrifugal man to millwright.

QUERIES

Brown Bulletin Editor:

Please answer this question in the Bulletin. A claims that the Federal Government has the power to add amendments to the Constitution. B claims that they must be ratified by three-fourths of the states to become law. Which is right?

It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to prove that either A or B is entirely right or entirely wrong in his position as stated, for A has a conception of one of the methods by which amendments are initiated and B has suggested the final step that must be taken before an amendment is actually adopted.

Article V. of the "Constitution of the United States" outlines the necessary procedure as follows:

"The Congress, whenever two-thirds of both Houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution, or on the application of the Legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case shall be valid to all intents and purposes, as part of this Constitution, when ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress; provided that no amendment which may be made prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight shall in any manner affect the first and fourth clauses in the Ninth Section of the First Article, and that no State, without its consent, shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate."

Old Lady: "Did you ever do a single day's work in your life?"

Old Hobo: "Jest about, leddy."

**ELZEAR GUILMET**

Oiler at Barking Drum Plant
Elzear has been in Berlin since 1908 coming here from Jackman, Maine, where he was employed at woods work. Before coming to the Sulphite Mill wood room in 1909, he worked at the saw mill. In the wood room he worked in the chip loft on barkers and knot separators. He went to barking drums when they started in 1918. He was born in 1892 and is married.

**MERLE A. STONE**
Spare Crane Engineer

Before coming to Berlin, Merle worked in 1917 at Manchester in the Amoskeag Mills on a carding machine. He has been with us since December, 1918, his first work was driving a team in the yard which he did for 18 months after which he fired a steam crane. He has been spare runner for two years. He was born in Berlin in 1896, is married and lives in Gorham.

**LOUIS GILBERT**
Log Pond Watchman

Louis has been holding down his present job four years. He began work at the Sulphite Mill in 1917, working at unloading wood at the log pond one year. Louis first worked for us at the caustic plant where he has worked on and off seven years before coming to the Sulphite Mill. His family has been in Berlin five years. He is married and has eight children.

**AMOS CHASSON**
Log Pond Foreman

Amos has been with the Brown Company since April, 1913. Before coming here worked in a saw mill at Orono, Me. His first work in Berlin was at the Cascade where he ran a broke beater for about five years. He began work at the Sulphite Mill in 1918 at the log pond under Jos. Dupuis and later in April, 1919, became foreman when Dupuis went farming.

**JOHN MACDOUGAL**
Tour Foreman, Wood Dept.

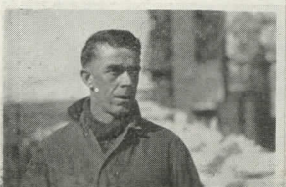
Jack came to Berlin in 1901 at which time he was employed with Blanchard & Twitchell at woods work and in 1904 at similar work with Berlin Mills Co. In 1906 he was employed in the building of the Libby & Dingley dam at East Auburn, Me. Since returning to Berlin in 1906 Jack has been continuously employed at the Sulphite Mill in the Wood Dept.

**ANDREW D. BIGLEY**
Yard Foreman

Andy has been at the Sulphite Mill since 1910 having come to it from taking charge at the ground wood department at Berlin Mills. His work at the Sulphite Mill has been varied. He worked on wet machines and bleaching also as fireman in Manning Boiler Plant, and on No. 5 generator. He became yard foreman Jan. 23, 1911. He came to Berlin in 1892.

**WESLEY ROBINSON**
Steam Crane Engineer

Wesley came to Berlin in 1917 from Milan, N. H., where he lived about 15 years plying the trade of blacksmith. On coming to Berlin he worked at the Cascade Mill on a beater, then coming to Sulphite Mill he worked in yard at different jobs, drove a team for two years after which he became fireman on a crane and then runner. He is a good hunter, fisherman and story teller.

**WILLIAM J. AGNEW**
Steam Crane Engineer

Bill has been in Berlin about eleven years having come from Oldtown, Me., where he was employed in a saw mill. His first work with the Company was at the Sulphite Mill as teamster in the yard. He worked two years with E. M. Cross Co., after which he returned to the Sulphite Mill working in the yard, then as fireman on the steam crane and finally became a runner. He was in the army for six months in 1917.

BERT DILLON

Sorting Foreman, Wood Room
Bert has been in Berlin nearly all his life having come here in 1880. He was born in 1876. His present period of continuous employment at the Sulphite Mill is nearly eight years during which time he has worked in the wood room, in the chip loft, poling and as sorting foreman, has been teamster at Cascade, ground man on Berlin Mills Railway, and run small locomotive.

WILBROD CARRIER
Scaler

Wilbrod came to Berlin in 1894 from Lyndonville, Vt. His first work with us was in 1905, watching a door at the head of the Ramp conveyor at the Sulphite Mill. Afterwards he worked in wood room for Ben Hughes, poling, running a knife barker and other wood room work. He began scaling in 1917. In the summer of 1914 Wilbrod salvaged wood near Quebec for a month.

JOHN VIOLETTE

Wood Unloading Foreman
John came to Berlin in 1918 and began work at the Sulphite Mill unloading wood. He has been foreman since November, 1920. He was born in 1883 at Oldtown, Me., is married and has three children.

JOSEPH TREMBLY
Log Pond Foreman

Joe came to Berlin in 1914. Before coming here Joe worked at North Stratford, previous to which he used to run a steam drill in an iron mine near Bathurst, New Brunswick. In 1916 he began work at the Sulphite Mill unloading pulpwood from cars, then worked at log pond. Joe has been spare foreman at the pond for two years.

AUSTIN E. HOLT

Barking Drum Foreman
Austin has been working for us about twelve years. His first employment with us was at the Riverside Paper Mill, oiling. He went from there to the Sulphite Mill in 1910 as assistant foreman in woodroom. He became foreman at the barking drums in 1918. He was born in 1873 at Herman, Me., and has been in Berlin about thirty years, is married and has two children.

ISAAC WEDGE

Head Millwright at Barking Drums
Isaac has been the doctor at barking drums since July, 1918. His period of employment in the Sulphite Mill dates from December, 1911, and has been continuous except for a short interval in 1914. When Cascade Mill was being built he was employed on construction and he worked on construction of the Gorham & Shelburne Power House, and on construction at Sulphite Mill.

JAMES W. SCALES

Head Steam Crane Engineer
Jimmie came to Berlin in 1917 from West Milan where he was living on a farm. His first work here was as fireman on a steam crane for a short time, after which he became a runner and was promoted to head crane man in Feb., 1918. He was born in 1884 at West Milan, N. H. From 1910 to 1913 Jim was a stationary engineer at the Copperville Copper mines.

LONDRO WILLOUGHBY

Yard Foreman
Lon is in charge of the crew unloading coal for Heine Plant boilers. He has lived in Berlin about twenty years before which time he was employed at Jefferson, N. H., on the Waumbek Hotel golf links. His first employment with the Company was at the Riverside Mill. He then took a farm at Jefferson then returned to Berlin, to the fireroom at the Sulphite Mill.





LA TUQUE RIFLE ASSOCIATION

With passing of summer time, came the closing of the third and most successful season of the La Tuque Rifle Association, to the regret of many of its members who had enjoyed the great outdoors while chasing the elusive bullseye.

Reviewing the work of the past season, it may well be said that it has been the most successful of the three years of the existence of the Association.

Attendance has been good the whole time and the prizes have been equally distributed, no member having won more than one first prize.

As this was more or less the object of the Committee when framing the rules of the competitions, they have good reason to congratulate themselves on the successful outcome of the several events.

The date of the prize giving has not been set and when this is done a full list of prize winners will be published.

The secretary has recently received the congratulations of the militia authorities

on the successful progress of this Association which, in its inception, was only expected to last a couple of seasons at the most, instead of which it has grown, and finished its third season stronger than ever.

The Association has stood on its own feet financially and otherwise, and has only asked for the active support of its members, and, it is to be hoped, will next year again show improvement both in scores made and active membership.

Those new members who were not successful in the spoon shoots this year must remember that those who beat them are no longer in their class, and that, therefore, they have a better chance of getting in the prize list next year.

Also, they must remember that they are still eligible for Tryo prizes if they have not won a prize in the open competitions, not including running man, snapshooting and rapid fire.

The winners and runners up of the various competitions are given herewith:

1. Prizes given by the Canadian Rifle

League for averages over 85 in the C. R. L. Service matches, 1st, A. O. Anderson, 2nd, A. C. Carter.

2. Tyro Aggregate Trophy (Tyros only)
1st, M. J. Dumit, 2nd, W. D. M. Bone.
3. Brown Corporation Trophy (open),
1st, W. J. Jamieson, 2nd, A. C. Carter.
4. Running Man, 1st, B. Shallow, 2nd, W. D. M. Bone.
5. Rapid Fire, 1st, A. C. Carter, 2nd, M. J. Dumit.
6. Snapshooting, 1st, L. R. Gorham, 2nd, A. O. Anderson.
7. Handicap, 1st, C. Guilbault, 2nd, B. Olsen.

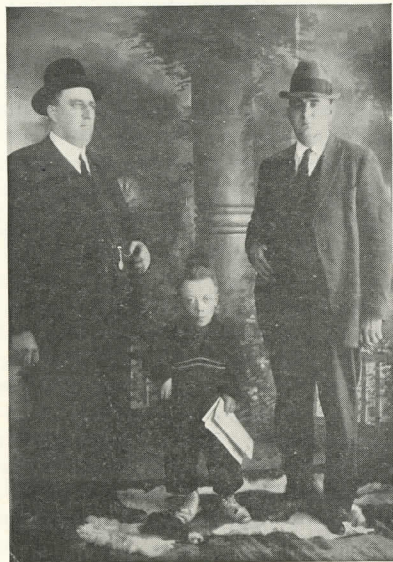
The position of the Association in the Canadian Rifle League Matches is not yet known. As this was our first year in this Dominion-wide competition, we did not expect to do very much, but, to our surprise, our scores were very fair on the average, and our ultimate position can only be conjectured.

There is no doubt that we shall be able to do better next year as several of the



greener men who had to shoot to complete the team are now first-raters and reliable.

Our ambition is now to get a range with the full 1200 yards. Some ambition, but it may materialize—and pretty soon at that. Then—look out for fun, and an easy time for the markers, not to mention excessive wear on the old red disc.



THE LARGEST AND SMALLEST MEN IN
LA TUQUE

Left to right: Jos. Lamarche, Albert Gauthier,
Fred Auclair

LA TUQUE

We are very glad to hear that the new road is now completed and open for automobile traffic as far south as Rat river, some 25 miles from La Tuque. The road up to the Groche is also in very good condition for a distance of 20 miles and our autoists now have a distance of nearly 50 miles of very good road to burn up. The Rat river road has opened up a stretch of country, rich in lakes and streams, and there have been a number of hunting and fishing parties out over the week ends of late.

A party of our bravest hunters and explorers, including John Cleland, Alex Walker and Homer Gale, left October 7th for an extended trip of some 125 miles by canoe and portage up through the lakes to the west of La Tuque, and down through the head waters of the Vermillion river, thence down the Vermillion to the St. Maurice, La Tuque and home. John Cleland's last journey into this region resulted in an icy bath for all the members of the party and the loss of all they had in a spill in a rapid, and we hope they won't take any chances this time.

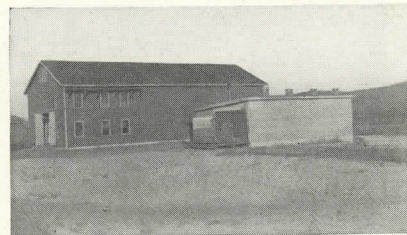
Each year we say to ourselves—"Now this year we will not have any disastrous forest fires; we'll be more careful," but each season brings its big conflagration with a property loss of millions of dollars to the present generation, and many millions of dollars to the generations to come. It was generally supposed that spring and summer were the dangerous seasons but experience teaches us that there is imminent danger at all seasons when the snow is off the ground. A year ago in early May when the snow and ice was still in the deep woods, and the drive was at its height, a party of fishermen left their camp fire burning on the portage to Clear Lake, and the worst fire that the St. Maurice district has seen in the 13 years that we have been here, resulted. The flames swept through the forest with such fury that the thousand to fifteen hundred men sent out to fight it were powerless to check it. The fire burned the timber and left the snow and ice to melt in the sun the following day.

The Cochrane fire that swept the Abitibi district a few years ago, like the Haileybury fire of this fall, was a Fall fire, and demonstrated again the fact that all seasons are fire seasons.

It is the duty of every person who

enters the bush to be careful about fires; put out your camp fire. Do not dump your pipe carelessly or throw away a cigarette butt until the last spark has been extinguished. The forests are not alone for those who live here today. They are ours to use, to develop, and to hand over in as good, if not better condition, to the generation that will follow. Keep the fires out, and nature will do the rest.

It is but the work of a careless minute to wipe our forests out, and the work of a hundred summers to grow others of inferior quality.



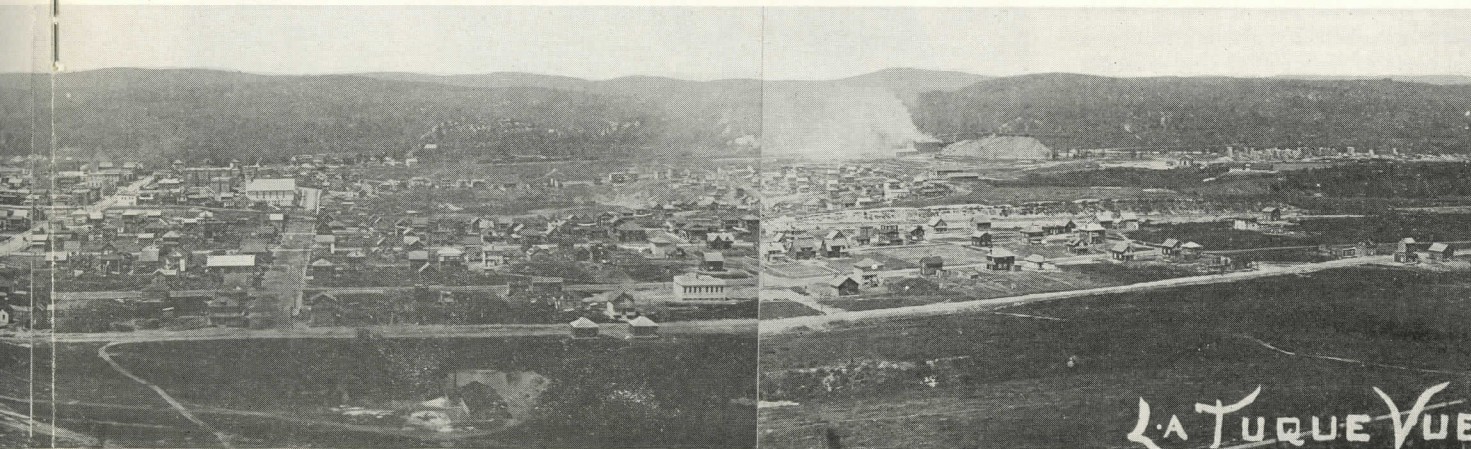
DRY LUMBER SHED



RESIDENCE OF REV. R. J. SHIRES



HOME OF MOOSE BJORNLUND





MECHANICS BAND, LA TUQUE, SUMMER OF 1922

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Harry Bradbury is improving. We all wish her a speedy recovery and hope to see her back among us soon.

Mr. Viner of the forestry department has been spending a few days in town the past week, stopping at the Community Club.

Mr. H. J. Brown, Mrs. Brown, Paul Brown, D. P. Brown, W. R. Brown and party of friends spent a few days at Clear Lake, fishing, during the last of September, and dropped off at La Tuque to give us all the once-over. We were all very glad to see them and hope that the few days that they spent up here in the most beautiful country that lies outdoors sent them back to their various responsibilities rested and better fitted to carry them.

La Tuque is fast passing from a border town to a modern city, and its inhabitants must begin to realize that they must get away from the free-and-easy life of a border town and into the law-abiding ways of city dwellers. If they are to have a city that they are to be proud of, they must develop civic pride. They must take more interest in civic affairs. They must give good, earnest thought to the affairs of this city, and select for their representatives men of brains, ability and integrity, and let them know that they must come across and make good if they expect to remain in office. This civic pride begins in their own homes. Take a pride in your home, keep it neat and

tidy. Fix up your grounds, set out some trees, and in a few years your town will be cool and shady and not a sun-baked, desert waste of land as it is today. Keep your cows, horse, pigs and various other domestic animals in the pastures and confined where they belong, and respect the rights of your neighbor who is striving to beautify the surroundings of his modest cottage.

Every healthy community must have its laws and its members must obey them.

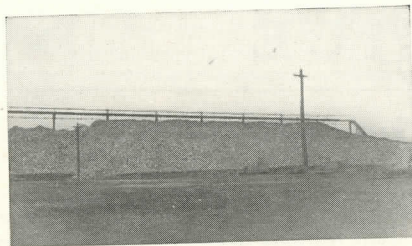
La Tuque has its by-laws and regulations regarding the turning of cattle loose in the streets. Respect these laws and you will have lots more self respect; you won't know why, but you will.

We sincerely hope that the various departments of the Brown Corporation will be able to get together and start an Inter-Departmental Bowling League this coming winter. Get together, boys, and let us know each other better. There is some good in the worst of us and bad in the best of us. Still, all in all, we are a pretty good bunch after all. All our aims in work are one, and our aims and interests in our idle moments should be to make our lives more worth living and La Tuque a better place to live in.

We hear that La Tuque is going to have a very strenuous hockey season this year. The Provincial Hockey League that we helped to bring into being last fall, is fast taking a prominent place in hockey circles in Quebec Province. Teams from Three Rivers and Montreal have applied for franchise, and we look for an application from Sherbrooke and Shawinigan Falls. La Tuque has all of last year's team along with some very promising new players, and should be a strong contender for championship honors this coming winter. The La Tuque City League will operate with the three teams of last year, contesting for the Merchant's Trophy. The Junior League will also operate, as well as the various scrub



LA TUQUE FIRE DEPARTMENT UNDER CHIEF PARENT



PULPWOOD PILE

teams that have burlesqued hockey for the past seasons, and supplied the fans with many interesting games.

LABORATORY NOTES

Homer Galey leaves this week to get his moose. It has been tied to a tree for over a week now and must be hungry. Hurry up, Homer, and put him out of misery.

Gingras says Willie Charland is about as handy with a canoe as an elephant is in a mud hole.

Joe Bouchard got so lonely after the departure of his lady love that the least he could do was to go, too.

We hear that W. B. Beckler has made himself a member of the new orchestra (7 pieces). Did you ever know anything to go without a member of the Bottle Slingers being in it?

Eudie Svanoë has decided to make his annual pilgrimage to the movies. Keep it up, Eudie.

We herewith ask our friend, Mr. Dumit, to be kind enough to leave us a few prizes next year at the rifle range.

Joe Bone cannot see why they do not give eleven prizes in the handicap shoot. It's easy to see who No. 11 was, eh?

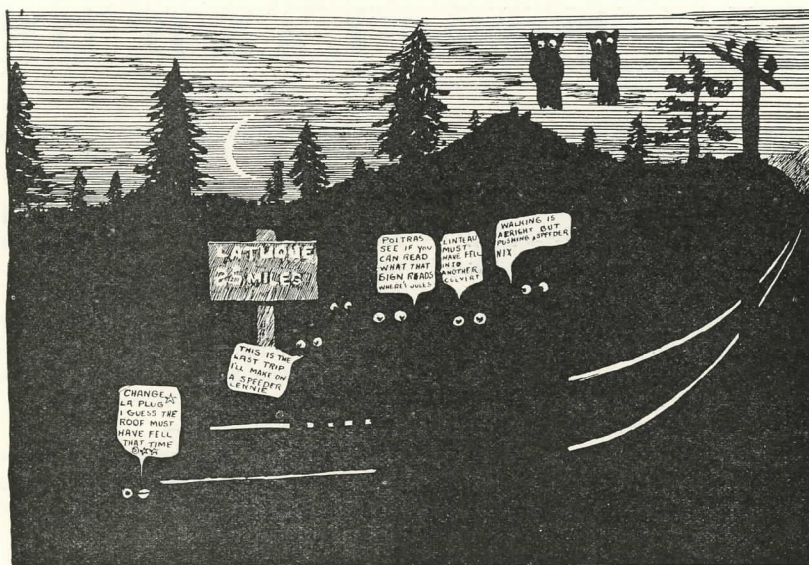
Bob Cleland is once more in the lab crew. As this is usually a sign of prosperity, we must listen hard for the pleasing tinkle of wedding bells.

Vogel is running in competition to Ed Moore since he quit cigars. His fat will soon be a burden.

Tony Scalzo is an expert on the clarinet (sometimes).

Jos. Gingras does not intend to take any more vacations in the bush. The last one cost him his girl.

We are not a crowd that likes to dress
Or keep as cold as a marble slab,



When the gang goes Moose hunting down to Linton Jct. with Broad Poitrais and the speeder goes dead out and you push all the way home.

But when it comes to work or play
You've got to had it to the LAB.

the skunk making rapid exit from the shack.

Doc Hartley, the man of brains of the woods department office, La Tuque, was away hunting September 9th taking with him a 16 gauge shot gun and a plentiful supply of 12 gauge shells. Needless to say partridge did not appear on the bill of fare or his next meal.

Information is at hand that Homer Galey has been sending to Henry Birks, Montreal, for the latest addition to their jewelry catalogue, and we are waiting for the official announcement.

LA TUQUE TURPENTINE
(Non-Offensive)

A story is told of our ex-Turpentine King Joe Bone, whose approach was always detected ahead of his presence and who was always emphatic in his arguments as to the non-offensive odor of his product, so much so that one day when in conversation with two of his associates on this point, Mac and Pat, he offered to use a skunk, enclosed in a shack, as a base for argument, to which his pals smilingly agreed.

Mac was first, remaining some forty minutes, then walked out.

Pat was second, and after some one and one-half hours was so overcome that he simply had to crawl out.

The Turpentine King was next. Pat and Mac waited very patiently; some thirty minutes went by, forty minutes, one hour, and two hours, then Pat and Mac fell asleep, waking some three hours later, when, to their dismay, they observed

YOUR BENEFICIARY

Much trouble and vexatious delay can be avoided by making sure that your insurance certificate is up to date at all times in regard to your beneficiary.

A certificate holder in Iowa named his wife as beneficiary and when she died and he in the course of time married again, he neglected to have the name on his certificate changed from his first to his second wife. Then when he died the insurance company sent the check to his first wife and it was returned as unpayable. It was necessary for his widow to establish the validity of her claim to the insurance money before it could be paid to her.

You and you only can change the name of the beneficiary of your insurance. When such a change is necessary go to the office, have a "Change of Beneficiary" form filled out and we will forward it to the insurance company at once.

Keep your beneficiary posted on the location of your certificate and upon any changes or corrections you see fit to make. These are worth while precautions and will be appreciated by every-body concerned.

"Pop, I got in trouble at school today and it's all your fault."

"How's that, my son?"

"Well, you remember when I asked you how much a million dollars was?"

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, teacher asked me today, and 'helluva lot' isn't the right answer."



PORTLAND OFFICE



It is reported that Archie Hawthorn is going to night school, so that he will be able to count the coal.

If you happen to remember that "Al" (retail department) bought some Austrian bonds and German marks a year or so ago, we would advise against mentioning it to him at this time.

The men who bet on the Yankees in the World Series this year swear they are through with base ball, but they will probably bury half a dozen grandparents next season as well as unnumbered sisters, cousins and aunts, as usual.

Mr. Helo King, of the purchasing department, must feel like "the man without a country" now that he has sold his motor boat.

Now that the coal and rail strikes are over the consumer is anxious to see the bill.

Mr. Lambord of the sales department, did not have a chance in the World Series this year with the purse he put up (or rather collected) on the Yankees.

Clarence Perry has discontinued wearing "bachelor buttons."

Walter Brockway, son of W. B. Brockway, entered Dartmouth College this fall.

MISSING:—Several editors in Portland office have not been heard from for over three months. Liberal reward offered as to whereabouts by Mr. Hoffses.

The auditors from Niles and Niles' office have arrived in Portland for their annual accounting.

Mr. Barry, of South Portland Village, states that they have a "whale of a football team" over there. Probably will be "whaled" before the end of the season.

Since Mr. Clarke's challenge in the last edition, he has appeared with a slightly discolored eye, so we presume the challenge was accepted. Page "George."

Harold Greene, financial department, enjoyed (?) two weeks' vacation at Peaks Island this month. While away, Harold substituted in the office of the Peaks Island Gas Company and brought back

with him a winter's supply of their product.

Abe Geisenger has now finished Mr. Montgomery's house. You will note we said "finished" it.

J. E. Marriner plans on moving into the beautiful new home he is building at Cottage Farms, South Portland, on Nov. 1st.

Mr. Cooke, a new member of the advertising department, is still hunting for that 100 foot tape, with the assistance of Charles Lunt.

Mr. Stubbs, sales department, is now agent for spark plugs, life insurance and visiting cards.

W. M. H. wants to know if Charlie is slipping in his editorial work—we state that he is not slipping, he has slipped.

Mr. King of the purchasing department was a guest of Mr. Perkins at his camp at Belgrade Lakes during the week of October 2nd. Both report game very plentiful this season.

Our idea of wasted opportunity:—Being in New York on business during the World's Series and not taking in a game.

The fall and winter sessions of the Wishbone Club of America will soon be on in full swing. The first event on the schedule will be a roast pig dinner. There is still some doubt as to whether Nelson Worthley or Jim Lunt will furnish the "piece de resistance," but time will tell, and the members of the Club feel that no matter which one gains the privilege there will be an abundance of pork. Another subject of interest and a matter of vital importance will be Charles Means' annual rendition of the fundamental principles of the organization as *impressed* upon him at the time of his reception into the Club.

Conundrum: When is a punt not a punt? Ask Mr. King.

Since the Burgess minstrels put that automobile joke over on Mr. Hoffses at the Get-Together outing at Bryant's Pond he has been having them handed to him in bunches. Here is the latest:—Doctor: "Now that you have a car, you must not

neglect your exercise." W. M. H.: "Don't worry, it's a second hand car!"

It is rumored that Louis Mortenson, while learning to drive his beautiful new Ford Sedan, ran into the Fidelity Building and upon reviving said: "I blew my horn."

Thirsty days hath September, April, June and November. All the rest are thirsty too—unless you make your own home brew.

The members of Portland office have started a bowling league for the winter months, consisting of four three-men teams and will bowl every Friday evening at the Bolodrome alleys.

John Vance was the lucky winner of the beautiful Sears-Roebuck sweater raffled by Mr. Clarke.

Elmer Zyzbysdo Richardson must be in perfect physical condition, when he mistakes two one-hundred pound bags of sugar for bags of only fifty pounds and lugs them home in his machine. Road work must be beneficial to "Rich."

Through the efforts of Grover Hanson the Brown Company bowling league has started off with a rush. The first night was Friday, October 13th, but in spite of that fact every man showed up but one and it looks as though it would go along all right to the end of the season. For two seasons back the league was given up for lack of interest.

Mr. Spring of the credit department on returning from his two weeks' vacation was so tired out that he felt the need of another week to get rested up. Artie has not yet learned the art of recreation and we suggest that he go to the library and take out a book on the scientific way of spending a vacation.

James O. McLean, superintendent of retail lumber, is away at this writing on a two weeks' vacation. He and his good wife will spend some time in Boston, Worcester and Springfield visiting with their two sons and their wives.

Mr. Harold A. Collins of the advertising department was away a good part of this week looking after the Nibroc Towel demonstration at the Food Exposition in Boston.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Hakon Gade got a close hair cut the other day. Leave your head alone, Gade.

Simpson's smile has its winning ways.

Bouchard thought that he was on a vacation when he went wood chopping.

Buck Whitehouse is thinking somewhat of going back to school. What is the attraction, Buck?

The wind has been blowing bad lately. If you don't believe it, ask Joe Tardiff.

George Sanschagrin says the deer legs are too long and his too short. Cheer up, George, the snow is coming.

Joe Paradis retired from the milk business very quickly and came back to the boiler house again.

Fred Clark is thinking of moving to Milan. If he were sure there would be no ice on the road this winter he would go tomorrow.

Jack Reid is looking for hard coal. He says it burns better than what he has.

E. Chauvette has at last completed his cellar under his house.

Joe LaPointe's Buick is some car. Every time he goes down Main street the



LIQUID CHLORINE CREW WITH GAS MASKS
Left to right ; Dillon, Baldwin, Hopkins, Smith, Hogan, Vezina, Lambert, Lemelin

Fred Breault has left the cell house and is now working for Jim Perkins.

George Meehan, a chip off the old block, is now a member of the cell house crew.

Fred J. Roberge, formerly of the salvage department, is back in Jack Reid's yard crew.

Fred Silts is working in the cell house.

Joe Filion has bought a brand new Ford and has already enjoyed several nice trips.

"Bing" Anderson, the champion skii jumper, is now working in the laboratory at the chemical mill.



LIQUID CHLORINE CREW AT EASE

Left to right: Henry Dillon, head piper, chemical mill; Robert Baldwin, piper, chemical mill; George Hopkins, piper, chemical mill; Victor Smith, shift foreman; Sam Savage, salt storage, chemical mill; William Hogan, shift foreman; Adelard Vezina; Henry Lambert; Arthur Lemelin, shift foreman. Thorauf Aulie, the other member of the crew, was not on hand when the picture was taken.

Good times are here. Amie Devost bought a cut of Five Brothers.

Albert Dubey is putting another story on his house, so that he can hear the wedding bells better. Good-bye, Albert.

A Ford with a starter is all right, but you need the key to start it.

Buckley and Vallis are frequent visitors in Gorham.

Remy Lambert has been on the other side of the line for a visit.

Perley Hall would just as soon see Joe Vallis bring some soap to the mill.

K. O. Leroux is at work in the cell house.

people turn around to see where the noise is.

C. O. Mooney who has been employed for some time at the chemical mill laboratory, has left to study Osteopathy at the University of Massachusetts.

Our tourists, Hakon Gade and Harold Johnson, have returned to the chemical mill after an extended tour of Norway. Gade is still gaining.

Our friend, Hopkins, has now left the fire department and has begun on the Turks.

A class for budding politicians is to be started in the near future on Jim Barnes' shift, two men being elected for the legislature not being enough.

BROWN'S BIRCHES

Oh stately white birches we love thee;
You look so queenly and grand;
Your branches so slender and lacy,
Designed by the Great Maker's hand.

Of the forest you are the white ladies;
Your dresses so snowy and neat;
We cannot get on now without you,
Your presence makes the landscape complete.

On your branches alights the sweet song bird;

To his mate he is singing his best.
They are happy because the old birch tree
Grew just the right limb for their nest.

In April your buds will be bursting,
Green herald that it really is Spring,
Forerunner that Summer is near us,
Such a wealth of glad tidings you bring.

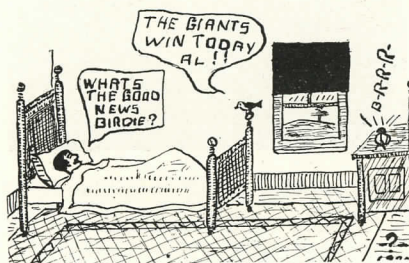
Then Autumn will come with its frost bites,

Causing all your bright leaves to fall;
And Winter's cold winds will bend you,
But 'twill be just a lone bow to us all.

XXX.

CASCADE JUICE

Al Reid's Little Bird Gave Him Inside Dope On The World Series — By ?



John Goodwin attended the football game between Bates and Colby. The car "went" good but came back "piecefully."

The wood question is solved. Fred McKenney felled many forests of late.

What a glad hand the political aspirants give us fellows now. Gee! It's great to be popular once in a couple of years.

Dr. Thing is with us now. Cascade is a good place, Doc.

Owing to serious damage to the camera one of our noble hunter's photos will not be presented for public distribution. They say there are no birds this year and I have inside information. You ought to see what I saw, with his East Angus hosiery.

E. Goulet has had a successful season on his farm, judging from his report. He says:

"I have dug five of twenty-five acres of potatoes, with an average yield of 300 bushels to the acre. My Denver red onions are not turning out as well as I expected, but when they are all harvested I will have about 1600 bushels. I had only fifty tomato plants and raised fifty bushels to a tomato. I shipped a carload of cucumbers to a Portland produce house and there is another carload lying on the ground on my farm. Visitors to Cedar Pond can have all they want for pickling by coming over to my place and picking them free of charge."

Kid Rabichaud of the machine room is so fast that he went to the storehouse and met himself coming back the next week.

The sulphite department is booming.

The boys from Cascade mill don't travel so often up the line now since we lost our ice cold water in the mill. We drink hot water just now, the company thinks they can cure them that way but it's pretty hard. We hope the company will build a bigger ice house this year so we can have some ice early in the spring and late in the fall.

Jos. Morrisette, better known as Shorty says he is going to Success this fall deer hunting—but I will keep an eye on H. Deloge just the same.

When is a wooden camp not wood? When it's made of Kraft paper. That's the latest use for Nibroc.

Clement Foren, a former Cascade employee, was a recent visitor from Boston.

It looks from the photo of Mr. Vannah's melons as though they were about the size of Ed Holleran's cucumbers, or what they would be if he allowed them to mature.

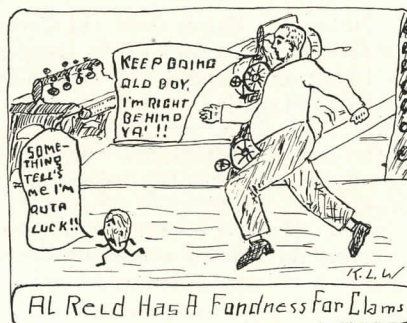
The printing department is turning out some very presentable jobs.

Some of the boys held their breath during the World's Series,—that "called on account of darkness" game saved somebody's (?) hide.

Gardner Webb, Harold Titus and Jos. Tanguay made a trip to Bog Dam.

We regret to learn of the demise of Delphis Therrien. He was a member of the pipers' department and was generally liked by all. We extend our sincere sympathy to the family.

Which one of the cutter room girls was it, Rufus?



AL Reid Has A Fondness For Claims



Warren G. Harding.

John has got the Ford so it will percolate.

The hunting season is at hand, so look out, you never can tell what you will see, probably nothing for "game" if some of the would-be hunters go forth as they have intimated. One of the fellows said he was going to take a week of his vacation in the hunting season, but he evidently means deer as we saw him with the other kind.

Mr. Leighton took Phil Ross to Gorham one day—no not recently.

Brakeman Dupil was seriously injured, but we understand he is progressing favorably. Hard luck, Buddy, but we are with you for a speedy and complete recovery.

AN ECHO

Although by the time this contribution is in the hands of the printer, the Adjusted Compensation (solders' bonus) Bill will have been forgotten by a majority of the voters, its veto recalls to the writer an old humorous (?) story.

A tramp, in the course of his daily search for hand outs, chanced one day to approach the kitchen entrance to a prosperous looking farm house. He was very hungry having fared meagrely for several days.

In answer to his knock, a Chinaman pressed as a cook came to the door.

"Could you give me something to eat?" asked the tramp. "I am almost starved

to death."

"You likee fish?"

"Yes."

"Come Fliday," answered the Celestial and closed the door.

Paul Dubois has taken a business trip down thru Maine and Massachusetts. Some day Paul expects to have a real up-to-date department store.

George Boulay is not interested in any kind of athletics but hockey. He is quite a hockey fan, last winter he never missed a game. George says he sat right in his front room and took in all the games.

We won't mention any names, but a beater engineer who lives at Cascade Hill and owns a Buick, took a party of friends fishing. On their return to Berlin the brakes refused to work and the car did not stop running until they reached Cascade. A joke is a joke, but that one wins the prize.

Cascade mill will be well represented at the fall elections as the following are running for office:

Oscar P. Cole, Governor's Council.

P. J. Hinchey, County Treasurer.

John E. Keliher, Representative, Ward One.

John A. Hayward, Representative, Ward One.

Alfred Mortenson, representative, Gorham.

A. E. Kelley, Supervisor of Check List, Ward One.

William R. Palmer, Supervisor of Check List, Ward Two.

I. C. Morse, Supervisor of Check List, Gorham.

P. K. Ross, Supervisor of Check List, Gorham.

Frank X. McNally, Ward Clerk, Ward Two.

In the sulphite screen room, we noticed the following sign:

TOOL ROOM
SULPHITE DEPARTMENT
B. & M. CO.

Who are the B. & M. Co.?

Nap. Martell attended the Brockton Fair.

Dan Donnelly built his boy a hen house. He bought some chickens and then some feed. Dan also put in quite a few hours working on this hen house. Now that the hens are laying the boy brings the eggs into the house and sells them to Dan.

"Shady" Palmer, Skibby McNally and

Sam Hughes picked the Yankees to win the World Series. McNally stayed with the Yanks until the third game and then quit them cold for the Giants. "Shady" gave McNally one of those nice, ready-made Norwich call downs, much to the delight of Haney and Swede Johnson who tried to impress McNally from the beginning that the Giants were the winning outfit.

Wallace McKenna has returned to work after a couple of months' vacation spent in Canada. Wallace was to be married September 25th, but up to this writing we have seen no cigars.

The happiest man in the mill is Fred Studd. Why? Because Babe Ruth did not make a home run in the World's Series.

WANTED:—Position in some up-to-date minstrel show. Color and references plentiful. Signed, The Gold Dust Twins, "Coon" Morris and Lewis Morse.

BING! BANG!
THE BIGGEST EVENT OF THE FISHING SEASON
Friday, September 15, 1922. (Fish Day.)
A WHALE OF A BOXING EXHIBITION



ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB, SHELBURNE, N. H.



MR. CORBIN AT TEE No. 1, SHOOTING INTO THE DITCH 30 FEET AWAY

10 Rounds	Main Bout	10 Rounds
Slippery Eel	vs.	Black Bass K. O.
of Berlin		of La Tuque
10 Rounds	Semi-Final	10 Rounds
Kid Trout	vs.	Hornpout K. O.
of Jericho Brook		The colored champ-
		ion of Lost Pond

PRELIMINARY

Young Sucker	vs.	Sardine Kid
of Dead River		of Nay Pond

RESULTS

Main Bout.—Slippery Eel slipped one over Black Bass in the seventh round. First blood for Berlin over La Tuque.

Semi-Final.—Kid Trout was rather too fast for K. O. Hornpout and was awarded the decision over the colored champ.

Preliminary.—Kid Sardine was canned

in the first round by Young Sucker.

NEXT WEEK

Battling Whale	vs.	K. O. Shark
For the Heavyweight Championship		
Promoter,		
W. H. Wild-West Perry.		

COMPANY CONSCIENCE

We talk a lot about the duties of a company to its employees these days. As a result, the establishment of better working conditions within the plant has been brought about, and rest rooms, shower baths, athletic fields and equipment in many cases have been supplied as tangible evidences of the realization that contented workers mean more and better work.

But a steadily increasing number of firms in this country have seen even further ahead than this. They realize that the chief incentive to labor on the part of the working man is to preserve the integrity of his home, and if this integrity is threatened in any way, he becomes a less efficient worker and the firm suffers in consequence.

Therefore, a means has been provided whereby the man or woman with dependents can feel assured that no immediate financial hardships will strike their loved ones in case they are taken away. This protection in the form of Group Insurance is provided to the employees of this Company, and gives further evidence of the fact that there is such a thing in business today as "Company Conscience."



The Hunting Season

MY NEIGHBOR JONES a year ago, about this very day, was harvesting in yonder fields, and a man was n'er more gay. His wife and kids were quite content, they loved their Dad a lot, when the hunting season came along and poor old Jones was shot. He said he'd take a little walk, that fine October day, and shoot a partridge or a hawk, to pass the time away. Then good wife Jones, in accents grave, said, "Tom, your red

hat wear, and take your checkered hunting shirt, for hunters must have care." But Jones, a jovial, careless sort, said, "What's the doggone use, to dress up like a circus horse, when a man goes out to shoot." So off he started o'er the knoll, a-whistling down the way, a brown hat cocked upon his head, and a shirt of peppered grey. At sunset he had not returned, the supper was delayed in vain, a white

faced wife watched all night long, but Jones came never home again. They found him when the morning sun was peeping o'er the mountain top; mistaken for a deer, they said, and by some fellow-hunter shot. So when I take my gun this year, and climb the thickly wooded hedge, I'll swear my faith in SAFETY FIRST, and like a man, I'll keep that pledge.

