



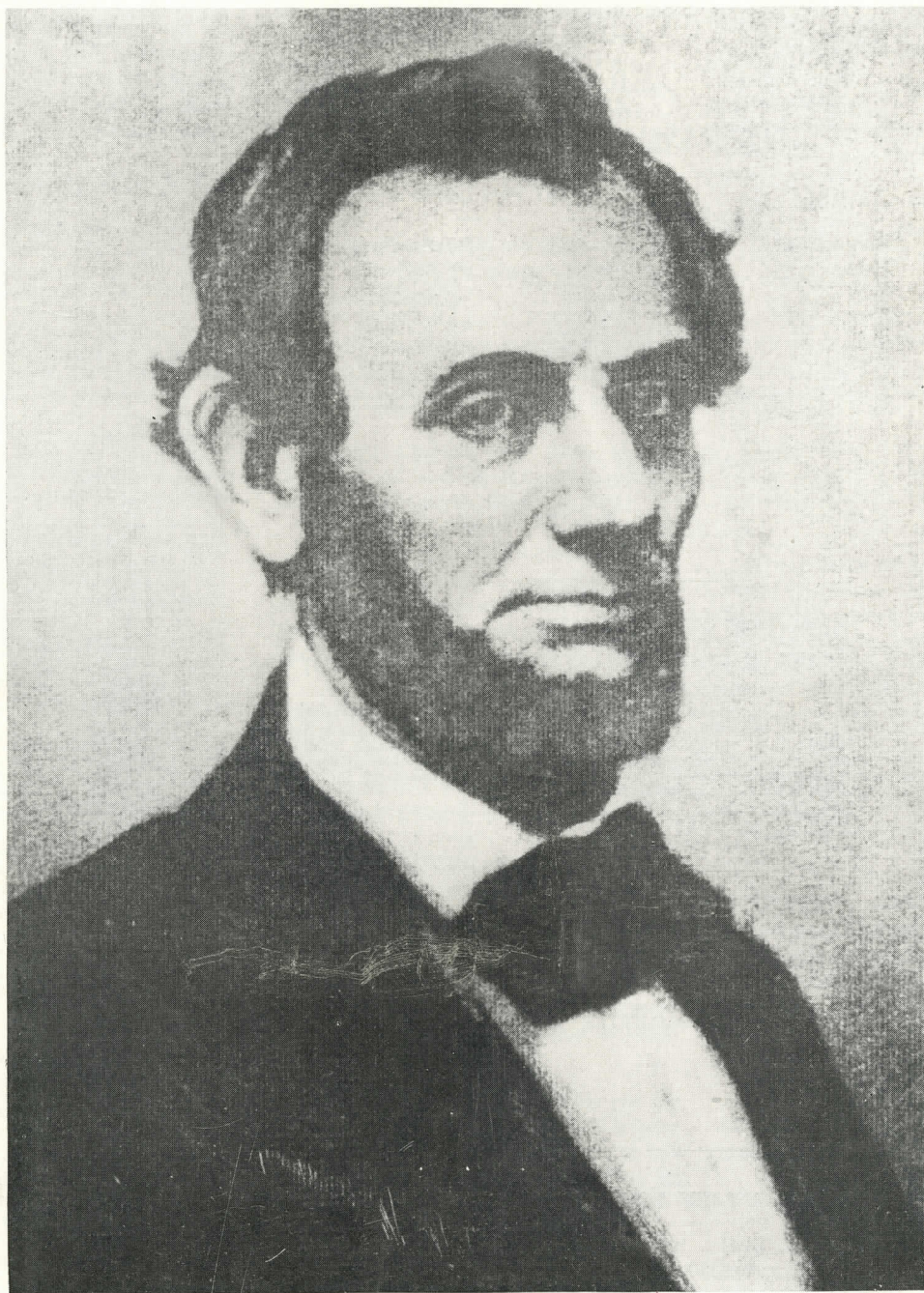
THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. IV.

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No. 8



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. IV.

FEBRUARY, 1923

No. 8

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Through the courtesy of Miss Hallie Wilson of Berlin, we are privileged to present upon our front page a copy of a very rare photograph of President Lincoln, whose birthday comes February 12th. The original photograph was of the size of a carte de visite and was found in an old hotel that was demolished in New York City. It was taken before the war and was distributed at the beginning of the Civil War. It is considered by artists to be the finest photograph ever made of Lincoln. The photograph found in the hotel was copied by Gertrude Rosebier of New York City. An inscription on the back in German handwriting read: "Mr. Lincoln, the President; he gave it to me."

DANGEROUS CURVES

There are some fellows in this mill
Who think there're smart and witty;
They make remarks about me
That are neither sweet nor pretty.

They jumped on me in the "Bulletin"
About three months ago,
And accused me of proposing
To the sweetest girl they know.

The girl was mad and I am glad,
And I know what will please her,
Put her in a paper bag
And let those fellows squeeze her.

Next those guys want to know
Who the girl might be.
Let me put you wise, she wouldn't look
At a homelier mutt than me.

When they found out (to their pain)
Their ideas had not carried,
They advertised for a wife for me,
And tried to get me married.

For the last four weeks, or maybe more,
The doorbell has been ringing,
Their old maid aunts and grandmothers
Applications have been bringing.


Now I can cook and sweep and sew,
And, according to my fancy,
I'm just as good as any of those guys
That's been to church with Nancy.

I'd like to hit 'em in the eye,
And kick 'em in the shins;
I think that they are nothing
But a bunch of old has-beens.


I'll take 'em down and choke 'em,
And punch 'em in the nose
Till they're not exactly certain
The direction the wind blows.

The undertaker'll have a job
That will make him mighty tickled,
When I hand to him those fellows
For a coffin to be pickled.

Take this for a warning,
And listen to my song,
If you don't cut out this rough stuff,
Your days won't be very long.



SULPHITE MILL GAS




OUR MULTI- GRAPH TWINS

"Morning, Ruth."

"Morning, Dorothy. Do you know I was wondering if all the men in the foreman's room had made their good resolutions for the New Year."

"Why, Ruth! How absurd you are. Don't you know that our foremen are altogether too busy to bother with such non-essentials."

"Well, that's just what I thought, Dorothy, so I wrote up some pledges for them individually and I'm going to have Frances pass them out with the ticklers tomorrow morning."

"Gee, that's fine, Ruth. Read them over so I can get a line on them."

"Well, I took Freddie Oleson to begin with. His resolution reads:—Thou shalt comb thy hair at least once daily, thereby adding a powerful cubit to thy personal beauty. Jimmy Fagan comes second. His case was a veritable enigma to me, for you know it's well nigh impossible to improve upon the already perfect. You see, Fagan has quit swearing and chewing and has even thrown away his well known old slouch hat, so my only resort is to suggest that he apply to Mr. Fowler for a suitable New Year's pledge. I have no doubt but that Jimmy'll get a good one."

"For Charles Abbot Martin I beg to submit:—Tie that HYENA of yours to the North Pole and get a dog."

"For Bud Laferriere I suggest that he accompany his wife each time she goes shopping in 1923, and carry the bundles."

RADIO CLAIMS

J. V. gets Tokio, Japan.

W. B. S. gets New Zealand.

R. P. gets Rome, Alaska.

Bill I. gets Kimberley, So. Africa.

F. O. Vladivostok, Russia.

Goat—Don't get!

WANTED:—(During the hockey season only) A MAN. Apply by letter only. Address, Engineering Dep't, Sulphite Mill.

Adv.

The following men have been transferred to Tube Mill No. 2: Jim Milligan, Richard H. Bullard, Jack Campbell, Mark Baker and Byron Ferris. We are sorry to lose them.

Harry A. Bishop was recently called to Concord by the sad news of his father-in-law's death. Fellow employees wish to extend their sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop.

William S. Innes was recently honored by a radio message from the President of France, who signaled Bill's residence on Coos street from l'Hotel de Ville, Paris, to wish Bill a Happy New Year.

What has become of our Riverside conferees who used to grace our smoking room so frequently?

When Babe Sullivan comes to the office without his hair nicely margined, it's a sure sign that someone mislaid the butter.

Edmond Chaloux has been elected treasurer of the Hockey Association. Look to your laurels, Ponzi.

The office force displayed an enormous amount of stamina by remaining at their desks a whole week while La Tuque turpentine was spattered about profusely by our efficient painters.

All the great masterpieces of oratory and music begin with a prelude. We presume that it's to produce this effect that Jim Moody always wipes off his chin before saying anything.

George Whitcher says the Ford is a most American car:—First in the ditch, first in the garage and first on the dump for its countrymen, eh, George?

Jack McDougall, champion (?) of the Maritime Provinces, will play Wesley Robinson for the championship of Dummer in the near future.

Frank Sheridan is offering his car for sale cheap. It's a very nifty Packardette and Frank will guarantee that it has never run more than ten miles since he bought it.

"Well," observed Dorothy, "all the clerks who had this job before me ended up by getting married." And this she said with a smile of happy anticipation.

The man who once so wisely said,
"Be sure you're *right*, then go ahead,"
Might well have added this, to wit:—
"Be sure you're *wrong*, before you quit."
Selected.

We see that Bill Plummer has been entertaining some of his old State of Maine friends. (Or is it the boy's friends, Bill?) Incidentally we overheard a hot one while en route through the Burgess Mill, as follows:—

Miss Maine:— "Wonderful plant you have here, Mr. Plummer."

Our Bill:— "Yes, we sure have quite a place."

Miss Maine:— "And are you the boss of this whole big place, Mr. Plummer?"

Our Bill:— "Oh, no. That is—*just on my own shift.*"

Voice from the Pulpit:— "And on the next day the Lord created the birds of the air, the fish of the sea and all creeping things."

Bill Sweeney:— (Just returned from a trip to Concord) "Including the Boston & Maine Railroad, I suppose."

All are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Dutchy Campbell and hope for his speedy recovery. Mr. Campbell is now at a Boston hospital where he was taken by his father, Mr. Dennis Campbell, of the time office and Dr. Raymond Ingalls.

Pat Devine of the west riffers certainly is a busy man when the mill is down,— hunting for something to do.

"Oh, that's nothing to worry about, Mr. Eaton," said Nurse Martha Fagan, "it's just a boil on the back of your neck where your collar button rubbed. But you'd better keep your eye on it." How come?

Frank Benoit has worked on starters for years. Why not build one for yourself, mother?

Joe Vaillancourt spends all of his spare time at the electric shop (bureau of radio) shooting hot air. We suggest that Joe bring in a little bit of refrigeration some day.

Who's the new Valentino in the time office that wears the dinky jazz sweater-ette?

Him? Oh, that's Stanley Cabana, one of the sulphite mill reporters.

"Can Stark Wilson draw, Mr. Cook?" asked a stranger in the mill.

"Well, yes," observed Cook cautiously, "that is, he draws his check on Thursdays."

"Love," soliloquized James P. V. Fagan, "is a man's insane idea to become some woman's meal ticket."

When Manager O'Connell calls Secretary Chaloux to inform him of any new hockey arrangements, he always begins in a voice befitting some powerful Wall Street magnate—"Big deal on, Eddie, big deal."

Mr. Laing won the day for his team against the Montreal players on December 25th, making the final score 1 to 0 in our favor.

"Hello, hello, hello, hello! Yes, whom do you want? Why don't you ring a few more times? You haven't been waiting three minutes, either. Do you think you're the only one I have to answer? All my lines were busy, anyway. Is that so? You will, will you! Well, go and tell him if you want to, I should worry, Mr. Gilbert."

* * * *

Yes, that IS our ELSIE.

When we see Leon Noel about the mill it makes us think of that famous song in which Mr. Gallagher sings, "Oh, how can a *light man* be so dark." (Never mind, Leon, you make all the dark places light. That's where you shine.)

For several days last week the automatic in the curve room had a vacation. Why? Well, one of the crew went "up above."

Say, Eddie, the next time you play a joke on the girls in the curve room, be sure it isn't on yourself you play it. Didn't you know it's her business to "see around the curves?"

What now is Mr. Fagan's alibi for not answering his auto-call since it no longer rings Haggart's number instead of his? We think we *have* your number now, Mr. Fagan.

The Grumblenot's enjoyed an excellent supper at the club this week. It was in

the nature of a "good luck" party and many four-leaf clovers and lucky horse shoes were in evidence. When Amelia, drawing the lucky number, was awarded the prize, there was much laughter. The place cards were tiny four-leaf clovers bearing the inscription:

"Here's luck to you,
The whole year thru."

This is only one of the pleasant parties the girls have enjoyed at the club this season, and if their "luck" holds "good" they hope to participate in many more.

Jos. Vaillancourt of the Bureau of Radio would like to know why Mr. Martin has stopped calling on him in the morning. (Martin's radio set must be a wreck.)

The ice plant boys would like to know why Arthur LaBonte got that piece of shaft drilled. Answer us, Arthur.

Alfred Marois of the refrigerating plant left for Detroit, Monday, to take up a 'three months' course in automobile training. How Mederic Labonte will miss his tools!

Dan Oliver says that a plug is a plug, and a bushing is a bushing, but if you use a bushing for a plug, what do you do with the hole? Answer:—For further information see Bill Petit at the storehouse.

The many friends of Clyburne S. Locke will be glad to hear that he expects to be back with us again within the next few weeks. Mr. Locke was injured while at work on the new dryer building, Feb. 1st, 1922.

Fellow workers wish to extend their best wishes to Peter Gunn, Thomas Lawson, Peter Laconte and Patrick Hayes, all of whom are showing marked progress and hope to be back with us soon. We will be glad to have them back.

Latest reports in regard to Percy Ellis are very encouraging. Mr. Ellis is now able to go about on crutches. His many friends at the mill wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

When Arthur Labonte opened the air on the blacksmith forge and blew the hot cinders down his back, what did he say?

Dear Mister Stevens:—

We know you got a durn good band, 'cause somebody told us so—but why keep it a secret any longer. A concert now and then in the YMCA would go great these cold nights.

To His Excellency, Arthur O'Connell:—
Dear Manager:—

They tell us that Mt. Allison, N. B., will play six more games here this season. Won't you kindly let us know which weeks? We might as well take our vacation now as any time.

Thomas:—"Jim, I see you are saving your money."

Jim:—"Yes, Tommie, I need a lot. I'm going to spend my vacation at the Alps next year."

P. S. How come, Jim Moody?

Heard in the Time Office:—

Cole, to Stevens:—"Wager that I can play first trombone in the band within a year."

Who won, Mr. Cole?

Gendron says he expects to have occasional enemies, but when his bitterest enemy is an undertaker also, it is *too much*. They can complete whatever they begin.

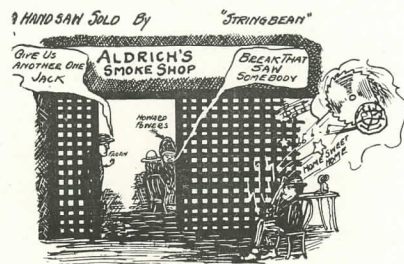
Time has gone swiftly by, yet we *do* miss Bob and Harry.

We would like to see Eddie Chaloux skating. (We mean with *both* skates on).

When Mr. Fowler looks over his glasses it means that something has went which shouldn't have gone, or that something is on the way which shouldn't be coming.

Dear La Tuque:—We were just going to put in a couple of knocks about your hockey team when we saw by the papers how you trimmed the Three Rivers team. Nevertheless it seems that Chicoutimi spells Waterloo for you, whether you go to Chicoutimi or Chicoutimi comes to La Tuque.

Man is not put into this world as a music-box, mechanically set to play a fixed number of tunes, but as a violin with indefinite possibilities.



SULPHITE MILL FOLKS



JOSEPH GRANDCHAMP, Wood Room Millwright. Joseph came here in November 1917 and began work at the Sulphite Mill as a millwright. For a while he was millwright at the barking drums from which he was transferred to the wood room where he now is. He came to Berlin from Conway where he was working as a millwright in the saw mill of the Conway Lumber Co. Previous to coming to Berlin, Joseph worked successively in Michigan, North Dakota, Kansas and Colorado, finally in Providence, R. I., in which city he was engaged in bridge work. Joe is married and has four children. He was born in Garden Bay, Mich.



ALFRED L. BILODEAU
Wood Unloading Foreman
Alfred has been in Berlin since 1894, excepting for five or six years that he spent in Littleton, where he was employed in a glove factory. He has been a foreman in the wood yard since 1918, before which time he was employed by us as a mill pulp wood scaler for two or three years. He has also done lumbering on Dead Diamond. He is married, and has eight children.



RICHARD C. SEARS
Foreman in Yards
Dick came to Berlin in 1915 and his first work was for the Sulphite Mill as teamster in the yard. He was promoted to foreman in 1918. He has had long experience in lumbering, having spent 13 consecutive winters in Ontario on the Ottawa River, chopping or driving a team. He was born in 1868 at Pembroke, Me. He is married and has three children. His address is 264 Pleasant Street.



GUY FORTIER
Pulpwood Scaler
Guy came to Berlin in 1912 from Rockland, Me. He was formerly cabin boy on board a schooner then hotel bell boy. Guy worked in a pulp mill at Fairfield, Me., before coming here. His work here has consisted of scaling except for a short time when he unloaded wood at the log pond. About a year ago he embarked in the water supply business buying the plant of A. B. Forbush. He is married, has two children and his home is at 249 Mason St.



JAMES CHASSON
Oiler at Barking Drums
Jim's present period of employment with us dates from 1917. Previously he had worked in the wood room in 1909 and again in 1910. Since 1918 he has been working at the drums and was recently promoted to the position of oiler. For a while he was watchman at the log pond. Jim used to be a salt water fisherman when he lived at Gloucester, N. B.



HOWARD POWERS
Tour Foreman, Wood Department
Howard came to Berlin from Lancaster in 1892. He worked from 1895 to 1900 in the wood room of the sulphite mill, then went to Lincoln as wood room foreman. In 1907 he returned to Burgess as tour foreman. In 1909 he went to Newfoundland as wood room foreman. Since 1911 he has been with us as tour foreman in the wood department of the Sulphite Mill.



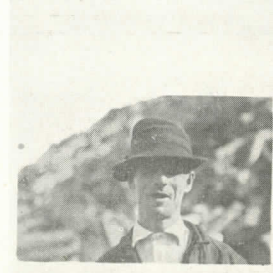
JOSEPH P. DECOSTEAUX
Log Pond Watchman
Joe came to Berlin in 1901. His first work here was as a track builder under Dave Walsh. His present period of continuous service dates from 1913 at which time he took the job of tending the cutting up saw in the wood room. He has been watchman at the log pond for over four years. He was born in 1863, is married and has three children. He lives at 9 Cambridge Street.



DUNCAN McLEAN
Foreman at Barking Drums
Duncan first came to Berlin in 1888. He worked for several years "up river" lumbering. His first work at the Sulphite Mill was as fireman in 1909. He was transferred to the position of sorting foreman then promoted to barking drum foreman, the job he now holds. He was born in 1872, is married, has one child, and his address is 491 Champlain Street.

HILAIRE BILODEAU

Wood Unloading Foreman
Eli, as he is usually called, came to Berlin in 1900. He worked at lumbering two years for Blanchard & Twidwell and then six years for the Berlin Mills Co. He worked at the saw mill two years and at the Kiverside boiler house for a year. He has been in his present position since 1911. He was born in 1835, is married and has one child. His home is at 472 Burgess Street.



ALFC ROY

Millwright at the Barking Drums
Alec has been working at the Sulphite Mill since 1917 except for a short period in 1918. His work has been that of a millwright; for the last three years he has been millwright regularly at the drums. Before coming to Berlin he worked for eighteen years at the J. E. Henry mills at Lincoln. The work he did there was at different periods, running lath saw, planers and millwrighting and for three years he took charge of the saw mill there. He was born in 1870, is married and has three children. His address is 545 Burgess Street.



CHARLES MURPHY

Foreman Barking Drums
Charlie has been working in the Sulphite Mill wood department since 1901 except for about a month in 1906. He in turn did various things in the wood room, poling to chippers, tending the chip loft, tending the knot separators, etc. For quite a while he was sorting foreman. Since 1918 he has been foreman at the barking drums. Previous to 1901 he was for a time lath sawyer at Berlin Mills.



JOSEPH MARTIN

Log Pond Watchman
Joe came to Berlin in 1910. He worked for a short time at the International Paper Company's Mill. He also worked at Groveton in 1910. His period of service with us dates from 1911, when he began working at the Sulphite Mill. In 1912, while running the machinery of a coal conveyor, he hurt his arm. Since recovering from that accident he has been watchman at the log pond.



ADELARD LANDRY

Oiler at the Barking Drums
When you talk wood to Adelard he is right to home for he has spent a great part of his working life in the lumbering business. He came to Berlin in 1915. His first job with us was in the Sulphite Mill woodroom, poling wood to the chippers, which work he did from 1916 to 1918. He has been oiling at the barking drums for about four years. He is married, has four children and lives at 421 Champlain Street.



GEORGE PICARD

Sorting Foreman, Wood Room
We first hear of George in these parts during the winter of 1905 when he was working in the woods at Lakeside. His first work in the mill was in 1910 when he began working in the Wood Room, tending the crushers. His last period of employment with us dates from 1915. He was promoted from oiler at the barking drums to sorting foreman in 1918.



JOSEPH FRED HAYES

Tour Foreman, Wood Department
Fred first struck town in 1905, at which time he started working at the Sulphite Mill. He has been with us continuously since that time. Fred was promoted to his present position in 1911. He at times ran a splitter, a knife barker, fed a chipper tended the chip loft and worked at the sorting table, etc. Before coming to Berlin, Fred lived on a farm. He was born in 1884, is married and has four children.



EMILE E. OLIVER

Scaler
Emile has been scaling for us continuously since 1917 except for a period of about a year when he was in the grocery business for himself. In 1913 and 1914 he was employed in the finishing room at the Cascade. For several years he was employed at Coulombe's clothing store as a clerk. He was born in 1834 at Groveton and came to Berlin in 1900.





UPPER PLANTS NOTES



DOODLE'S BAND

STORE

At the time of writing, the crowd at the store is all agog with anticipation of the Monstrous Hockey Vaudeville to be presented between the periods of the hockey game on February 1st, by the famous comedy artists, the Hennyfords. The special feature will be "Doodles" Beaudoin, the Caruso of hockey. The Doodles band and parade will be a super-special attraction. In the clothesline of the Hennyfords, middle front is Doodles himself, a marvelous skater and supreme in his class. Middle finger is Arturius Tomas, the Killarney speed king, who is faster than lightning and trickier than Houdini himself. Left finger is Goat More Row. He is the dark horse of the team. Watch him perform. De Fence "Doodles" Junior is a comer who follows in his senior's footsteps. Alphonse Meesho, the fighting Frenchman from the lumber camps of Quebec, is goal. The motto of the team is "Speed! Speed! Speed!" It will oppose the famous Androscoggin puck chasers, "The Skating Scamps." The referee is "Buck," the famous cop and referee from Copperville. This \$500 act is being put on by these artists for the benefit of the Berlin Carnival.

On January 6th, the store clerks held a get-together at the Doctor's camp. The menu was complete and consisted of tomato soup, celery, olives, mashed potato, chicken pie, pickles, green peas, beets, bread and butter, orange delight, mixed cakes, tea, coffee and saltines.

For the preparation of this dinner, due credit should be given to the water boy,

"E. T. L.," and to the cook, "Freddiecanpitchaball." The latter "canpitchapie" also. Albert thought he did a lot. A half a peck of potatoes did look big to him. The team work in washing and wiping dishes was wonderful. Beaudoin was head washer and Noel, inspector.

Puddy Gilbert will have to do better than he did at camp, if he intends to give Bing Anderson a run for honors at the carnival. Rufus Rix is an incomparable story teller. He tells a good one about how his buggy let him through the ice, when the temperature was thirty degrees below zero. Rufus says they pulled him out of a swamp with a pair of oxen.

"Pete" stuck around the camp all day and by the expression on his face he did not do much. Octave Lambert, one of our teamsters, is a great man at his work, but really, Octave, we think we can show you how to put a blanket on a horse. Frank Oliver, as in the past, acted as our "Chief Cook," and anyone who has been on a trip where Frank did the cooking knows that we had some feed.

MAIN OFFICE

The series of newspaper pictures that were tacked up on the wall on the second floor of the Main Office have gone to the waste paper press. No longer is it permitted for mortal man to gaze upon these memorials of the Titanic disaster and the calamity of the Quebec bridge. In fact, it was inclined to imitate the Quebec bridge. It sagged badly, due to the growth of the records in the files above. One day we found Messrs. J. T. Perkins and George Lovett holding an inquest.

Mr. Perkins was in favor of doing something to help out the "brain department." Several days later we noticed a steel I-beam in place above and supported by a staunch iron pipe. But those newspaper pictures were gone. The office girl explained that they were torn by the repair crew and she threw them in the waste basket. We wish they might have been repaired, too.

Miss Marguerite Monahan has left the employ of the Brown Company's office and gone to work for the Boston & Maine R. R. Miss Ida Austin has been transferred from Mr. O. B. Brown's office to the window frame department. Miss Martha Buck has also been transferred from the Main office to the Cascade office.

Miss Rita Sloan is working in the Storehouse A department.

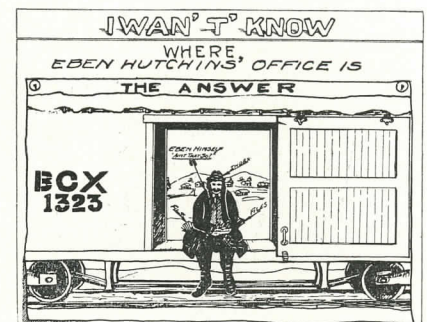
Mack and Swan are still telling stories and finishing up with "I told *him* where to get off."

C. P. K. thought he was getting to be a heavy weight and had the floor braced up under his department.

Mr. Lee moved his department as soon as C. P. moved the furniture out.

Miss Brown of the labor department makes several trips to North Stratford.

Arthur Martin says he is going to get Fred Thompson's itinerary. The next time Mr. Thompson goes to Quebec he wants to send up his overcoat so that he can collect the stray parcels which Thompson is in the habit of depositing in any handy overcoat pocket. Habits are hard to break, but we venture to say if there is any habit which can be broken, Fred will get the strangle hold on this one. So we would advise Martin to keep his overcoat in the U. S. A., where it may come in handy any time prior to June 1st.





FORESTRY NOTES

Harold W. Whitcomb of the Forestry Division, now attending New Hampshire State College, was with us again for a few days during the holiday vacation and not only helped us out with his services, but cheered our hearts with his melodies and repartee.

A coat of paint on the outside and a complete renovation on the inside (personnel excepted) puts the bloom of youth again into the old office building of the forestry department, but the banking on the outside worries John Burbank. He has told us twenty times that he lived here 17 years, heated the place with stoves and was always warm and comfortable without any banking, but don't you see, John, that we are growing older and need more attention.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

By the morning of January 13, the total snow fall for January had reached 24 inches, the normal amount for the first month of the year. Mr. Van Arsdal was consulted about means of holding the month to the average. He changed the subject.

John Goodwin has left the department to accept a position as assistant engineer of the State of Maine Public Utilities Commission and will be located at Augusta, Maine.

Miss Leota Palmer has resigned from the stenographic force of the Bureau of Tests and Miss Charlotte B. Nichol has been engaged to take her place.

Mrs. Mary Mitchell has been added to the staff of the photographic section and will assist in the microscopic work.

John Magnison has taken Harold Mann's place with Mr. Schur. Harold Mann is now assisting at the Kream Krisp laboratory.

Walter Malloy is filling the position of paper tester at the Bureau of tests.

The research girls recently entertained the Joliettes at a supper and social evening at the Girls' Clubhouse. The Joliettes are thinking of establishing a chapter at Long Island College Hospital.

The research bowling team heads the league at the Y. M. C. A.

BLACKSMITH SHOP SPARKS

When you have a hair-raising tale to tell, spring it on Sil Wedge, the boy from Lot Nine.

Bud says the darkest hour is always when he can't find a match.

Lloyd Budway says a kettle sings before it boils, and a boil sings before it breaks.

Bill Willett was told by Baptiste Couture that the slow movements of the average fat man rather tend to contradict the theory that haste makes waist.

Jerry Cantin says that being a shipping clerk does not qualify a man for the navy.

George Pinard says that two can fliv as cheaply as one.

Black Jack claims that, if a person will leave an electric light burning in his hen house during the dark hours of the night and early morning, the hens will produce more eggs and every egg will weigh a pound.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

The request for more loading space mentioned in last month's Bulletin, must have been laid on the table.

We of the beater room think it is high time the management did something about the runways. We wonder what our Safety First Committee is for. They don't seem to be doing much about it.

NOTICE:— Anyone desiring dancing lessons, see Pete Vien.

There ought to be a watering trough in the finishing room, so that Geo. Couture wouldn't wear out so much shoe leather going back and forth to the cutter room.

A new towel machine, making a towel $9\frac{3}{8} \times 10$, has recently been installed and is doing good work.

Louis Moureau, the official lecturer of the finishing room, is again laying off. His mates all think that he thinks he is too heavy for light work and too light for heavy work.

Messrs. Jas. Stewart, Chas. Murray and their machine crew presented to their watchman, Mr. Dennis Driscoll, a fourteen pound goose for his Christmas dinner. From the way he thanked them and went home smiling, we judge they must have struck the right spot.

John Stevens is back to work in the finishing room, after a long lay off. He is a quiet and reliable hand and we are glad to have him with us once more.

Why not have the chemists at the research invent some sort of hair tonic for use on Archie Tourangeau's tour? Joe, Harry and Archie take notice.

For any information regarding hockey, apply to Harry Quinn of the machine room, as he played sixteen years ago.

Bill the back tender on six, is getting younger every day. One day he is 31 and the next 28. He keeps them guessing. We wonder why.

Anyone who needs a good wood sawyer can apply to Mr. Fish, champion broke hustler of the Riverside. His record he claims, is 7 cords a day (8 hr. day) with a buck saw.

Why not have the girls in the cutter room take up a few more soap orders, especially around the machine room? Joe, please take notice.

We understand Rosy Belanger, our loyal back tender on No. 6, is to enter the Boston Marathon next spring. Just at the present time he is training hard. He is often seen running down Western Ave.

Johnny Michaud, Dealer in Raw Furs. We were wondering what made the little mice so scarce around the mill lately.

Johnny Michaud, of the machine room, was out to give the Hockey Association a helping hand the other night, by giving an exhibition of barrel jumping on skates. Seven sugar barrels is quite a jump. Johnny, but we know you can do it. So better luck, next time, old scout.

Witter and Kearns were talking about Canadian hockey.

Vachon, overhearing the word Canada, said: "Canada? yes, yes, dat's my home town."

Fred Sheldon of the traffic department, who directs all the shifting of cars has adopted a time of his own, but if you tried to go by it, you would be an hour late for dinner and meet yourself coming back to supper.

The "Old Man" says he is going to put a cow bell on some of his crew so he can find them, or else tie on the can so he won't have to look for them.

Pete Vien recently purchased a couple of shares in the United States Rubber Co. He now can purchase rubber at cost and can afford to do all the rubbernecking he wishes, between the finishing room and cutter room.

George Carroll claims to have seen snakes on Christmas day, and Archie Tourangeau goes him one better by claiming to have seen mosquitoes on New Year's day. These chaps work on the same tour which sort of sets us wondering. Now, do you suppose—— ? ? ?

Cooper:—"Say, Nils, I want an order for a mirror."

Jackson:—"For the love of mud, what in the world—"

Cooper:—"Oh, well, my scales have been on the bum for a couple of weeks and on investigating, I find that Pete Vien has been using the glass for a mirror when parting his hair."

SEE AMERICA FIRST

* We have a young man here working on the paper machines who seems to be doing just what all railroads and steamship lines advise us to do; that is, to see this country first. To date, he has been in Percy, Gorham and Whitefield, N. H.; Portland, Brunswick, Auburn, Bethel, Lewiston and Biddeford, Maine; St. Johnsbury, Gilman, Newport, Orleans and Island Pond in Vermont; and Sherbrooke, Rock Island, Coaticook, Black Rock and Thetford in the Province of Quebec. This is quite a record for a young man of twenty to have.

Does he travel to take in the scenery? Or does he visit some of the lovely inhabitants? We are inclined to think that there are numerous attractions that draw him there. We do know, however, that he has a special cabinet with an index for all his correspondence, and at one time he had a secretary. Now, who can beat that?

Mr. Alfred Turcotte enjoyed Christmas with friends in Rock Island, P. Q., visiting others in Newport, Vt., and Coaticook, P. Q., on the way home.

PAPER HOGS

In last month's Bulletin there appeared an article in regard to paper hogs. Now, there are quite a number of people who do not know just what is meant by the term "Paper Hogs," so I will endeavor to enlighten them by outlining some of the most essential points. A paper hog is a man who is paper hungry and will pull off any stunt that will increase his production. There are several methods of doing this and we will take them up in the order of their importance. First, he speeds up the engine, and lets her stay there till quitting time, when he puts her back to schedule. Next, if his mate leaves a full reel on the machine he will cut it down on the rewinder. This method works both ways. It not only pulls his production up but at the same time it drags his mate's down. Third, he will figure on beating his mate out of five or ten minutes when changing tours. Lastly, he will tell some dub, who doesn't know any better, that he can make more paper than anyone else, and that his tour is the nearest to perfection, and also what his crowd doesn't know isn't worth knowing.

EXAMPLE: The Riverside has two or three machine tenders that measure up 100 per cent as paper hogs, and a couple of backtenders who with a little more experience will be even more so.

The moment you feel an attack of Discouragement coming on, arouse yourself from this terrible influence, for Discouragement is the Death of Success.

NOT THE BIRLIN

MILLS RAILROAD

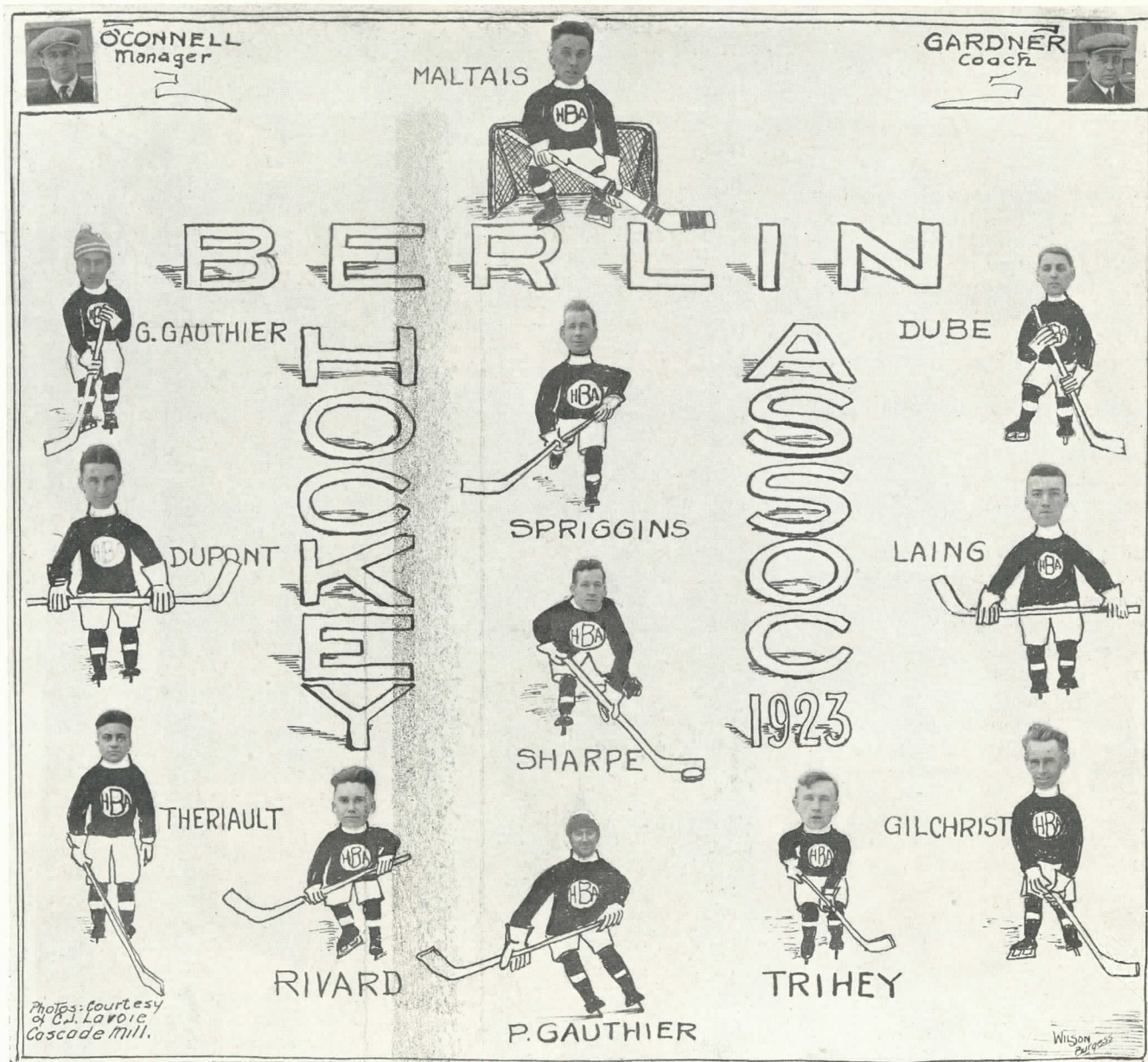
A sufferer who lives close to a railroad yard in the suburbs, wrote the following to the railroad company, complaining about the racket made by a switch engine.

"GENTLEMEN: Why is it that your switch engine has to ding and dong and fizz and spit and clang and bang and buzz and hiss and bell and wail and pant and rant and howl and yowl and grate and grind and puff and bump and click and clank and chug and moan and hoot and toot and crash and grunt and gasp and groan and whistle and wheeze and squawk and blow and jar and jerk and rasp and jingle and twang and clank and rumble and jangle and ring and clatter and yelp and howl and hum and snarl and puff and growl and thump and boom and clash and jolt and jostle and shake and screech and snort and snarl and slam and throb and crink and quiver and rumble and roar and rattle and yell and smoke and smell and shriek all night long?"

—Boston Globe.



SETTER DOG TEAM—Homer Gregory, Driver



BERLIN HOCKEY ASSOCIATION

Officers: President, Downing P. Brown; vice president, John Fogarty; secretary and treasurer, Edmond Chaloux; manager, Hank O'Connell; directors, F. W. Rahmanop, A. A. Toussaint, and H. H. Marks, M. D.; publicity agent, George Leclerc.

To the officers, to the contributing membership, and to the general public is due the success of the Berlin Hockey Association in bringing together an aggregation of hockey players, that is winning laurels for Berlin not only at home, but in the large cities of Eastern Canada and Quebec.

The employees of the Brown Company are both happy and proud to be associated with those players who are at work in the various mills. The sulphite mill including the chemical mill boasts of having the greatest number, but the other mills are well represented.

THE TEAM

Joe Maltais, goal, came to Berlin in 1922 and was the mainstay of last year's crack team. He formerly played with Grand Mere, Shawinigan Falls, and the Nationals of Montreal.

Cecil Spriggins, defence, came here from Montreal and has played on such teams as St. Anne's, Hochelagas, and Shawinigan Falls.

William Sharpe, defence, was last year with the M. A. A., whom we have

already had occasion to meet this year. He has also played on the Royal Bank team of that city.

Arthur Rivard, forward, is now becoming more and more attached to Berlin. He was reared in Grand Mere and originally played on the team there. He later starred with the Hamilton Tigers of Hamilton, Ont.

Clem Trihey, forward, who has recently joined the aggregation, won his first laurels at Loyola University and later played with Grand Mere and Shawinigan Falls. He is a native of Montreal.

Paul Gauthier, center, last but not least to arrive from Ottawa, finds a regular berth at center awaiting him here. He has been a member of such teams as the Ottawas, the St. Bridgets, and the City

Hall team and the Nationals of Montreal.

Gennauve Gauthier, sub-defence, is the other half of the Gauthier and Gauthier combination and just as welcome to Berlin as his brother, Paul. He has had experience with the Ottawas and the St. Bridgets.

Chas. Duby, sub-center, is better known to most of the Berlin rooters than some of the new men. Charlie needs no introduction. His past performances in Berlin speak for themselves.

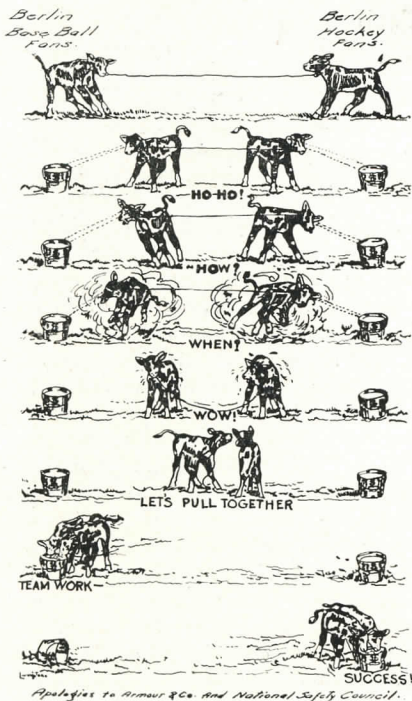
Homer Laing, sub-forward, is a regular Berlinite now. He has shown class both here and previously with the skaters at Shawinigan Falls and Belleville, Ont.

Russell Gilchrist, sub-forward, late of Richmond, Que., and star of local teams thereabouts, shows promise of speed and ability as a Berlin player.

Jean Dupont, sub-goal, is the strong man of the team when Joe fails. He is noted for his famous left shots in and about the Club Cigar Store and a good comer nevertheless.

Alphonse Therriault, sub-wing, was born in Berlin. He played on various teams in the city and joined the original squad of the association three years ago.

With such a squad of puck chasers as we have here and with the fine and generous spirit shown in getting under way, let every fan turn out to the games yet remaining this season and see that the Berlin Hockey team does not lack the staunch support necessary to land on top. Let's Go!



THE JUMP AT HOLMENKOLLEN

This picture shows the old ski jump at Holmenkollen, six miles from Christiania in Norway. The king presides at this Norwegian Derby, his dais being in front and to the right of the take-off as one faces down the hill. The winner of the principal event receives the King's Cup from the sovereign himself. In 1888, Sigbert Anderson of the research department saw the jump won by Bjaaland, who later acquired greater fame when with Amundsen's party. The skis with which Bjaaland crossed the South Pole ahead of the ill-fated British expedition of Scott are now preserved in the museum at Christiania.



A SUMMER VIEW OF THE HOLMENKOLLEN HILL IN NORWAY

GET-TOGETHER CLUB

On January 25, the Get-Together Club opened its winter activities with an entertainment and dance at the Y. M. C. A. Hall. Scott and Bayrd, two popular high-class entertainers from Boston, were the special attractions of the evening. Committees were: Publicity and advertising, Walter Elliot, J. Arthur Sullivan; refreshments, James McGivney, Miss Laura Rowell, William Palmer, Miss Flora Howell; entertainment, John Graff, Stark Wilson, Edgar Morris. Music was furnished by the orchestra of Ward Steady.

ANNUAL REPORT OF DISTRICT NURSES

The District Nursing Department submits the following report for 1922.

Number of patients nursed, 952. Of this number 576 were insured in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. 314 were surgical cases, 389 medical, 183 obstetrical, and 66 infant feeding.

8,883 house visits were made; of which 8,057 were for nursing care, 420 instructive, 506 pre-natal. 4,692 visits were made to Metropolitan Life Insurance policy holders.

One nurse was loaned to The Child Welfare Association for work in its clinics. 151 clinics were attended; 97 new babies were admitted; 759 examinations were made; 2,476 house visits were made. Total number of babies cared for, 355; now under care, 253.

In the mill First Aid Rooms 2,858 surgical cases were cared for, and 371 medical cases, with a total of 11,034 treatments of all kinds. 377 men lost time, 725 were sent to the mill surgeon and 70 to the hospital. 305 eye accidents occurred.

Final total: Six nurses were employed full time and one nurse half-time. 4,536 persons were served, and 22,393 treatments were given.

DESCRIPTION OF GORHAM CARNIVAL PLATE

TOP ROW

1. Homer Gregory, winning driver in junior dog-sled race.
2. Igloo home of E. P. Clark during carnival.
3. E. P. Clark, West Milan, N. H.

SECOND ROW

1. E. P. Clark and his favorite dog.
2. Mrs. Jack Johnson in cow-boy costume, winner of gentlemen's prize at ice carnival.
3. A tense moment at the Judges' Stand.

MIDDLE ROW

1. Labrador huskies of E. P. Clark.
2. Horse racing on Main Street.
3. An event in the snow circus.

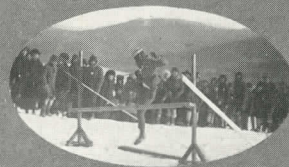
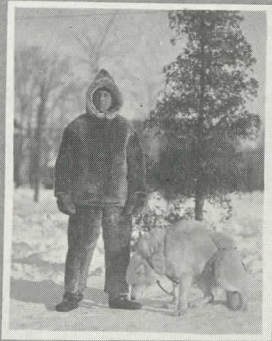
FOURTH ROW

1. Ski-joring race won by Stewart Weston with Ruth Edwards up on Pink Coat.
2. A good take-off.
3. Carnival costumes.
4. Michelson jumped 105½ feet.
5. Just before the skis broke.

BOTTOM ROW

1. Prize winners.
2. A clever dog.
3. Gunnar Michelson, winner of ski jump.
4. The steepest slide in New England.

1923



WINTER CARNIVAL GORHAM, N.H.

PORTLAND OFFICE

The Community Club, of Cape Elizabeth, announce a new comedy will be given by their Dramatic Club early in February, entitled, "Bates Lost in the Woods." The scenes are taken from the sparsely settled woods in rear of the Five Cent Limit and are written from actual experience. Authors: Messrs. Vanier and Nichols, of Brown Company; director, Mr. William Barry, who has obtained full details from the natives of South Portland. Christmas trees will be used for stage setting.

The K. K. K. looks like a bloc in night-gowns.

Heard in the accounting department: Mr. Thompson:—"Mr. Dame, what do you think of the Turkish atrocities?"

Mr. Dame:—"I don't know much about them, Mr. Thompson, I never smoke cigarettes."

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brockway have taken rooms at the Congress Square hotel for the balance of the winter season.

Mrs. William T. Callahan underwent a serious operation this month and from last reports was showing improvement.

The office was closed early by Mr. Brown during the big storms this month,

in order to allow the boys living in the suburbs ample time to get cars to their homes. This was greatly appreciated.

Fashion Note:—Cellar steps will be very much worn this winter.

Mr. Cook, Kream Krimp department, was seen wearing an overcoat recently. Evidently in disguise so as to fool the City Treasurer, who we understand is trying to collect a poll tax from him.

Santa Claus was never known to enter a barber shop.

Arthur T. Spring is reported to be much improved after the operation on his throat and nose.

FOR SALE:—Almost new, complete basketball uniforms—worn only once (in Scarborough). For details inquire of Carroll Montfort.

Messrs. Kelsey, Sterling and Logan are enjoying the winter at Peaks Island.

The Portland Winter Carnival will be held one day, Saturday, February 10th.

John Vanier, who a short time ago moved into his new home at South Port-

land, recently went through the hair-raising experience of being lost in the woods almost within sight of his own home. Johnny decided to cut his own Christmas tree, so he took his axe and started off, but he had not been long out of sight of the road before he found he was lost. He forgot all about the tree he intended to cut and spent the next few hours trying to find his way home. When he finally reached home his wife asked him where the tree was and Johnny told her she ought to feel lucky to have him back. Johnny will not admit the truth of the above experience but we have it on good authority from his wife that it is true.

In the cost sheet department whenever anything whatever is missing, no time is lost hunting for it. Steffing is asked if he has it and he usually has it.

Horton King met with a great loss recently. After spending hours in cutting his own tree and carrying it home, some fiend in human form borrowed it from his yard a few days before Christmas and has not yet returned it. No, he did not buy one then; he went out and cut another one.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Following are the indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of December, 1922, paid by the Burgess Relief Association:

Arthur Beaulac	\$ 11 30
Alf. Marois	124 00
Adolph Aubin	35 78
Jos. B. Rube	28 24
James Monahan	33 90
David Hazzard	104 87
Odilon Thibodeau	66 80
Nap. Rheaume	83 16
Jas. Buckley	16 94
Leonidas Lefebvre	151 20
Albert Blais	16 94
Bjorne Han-on	46 32
Wm. Arsenault	9 91
Carlo Bartoli	33 90
Mrs. S. Lovejoy	100 00
Alf. Pelletier	111 11
Onesime Lacroix	78 00
R. E. Pennock	25 90

Wilf. Pelequin	18 26
Alf. Legere	45 20
Mrs. H. Rochelleau	67 80
Wm. Barker	56 50
Fred Dion	42 00
Harold Connolly	22 60
Philip Lemay	246 50
Pat Hayes	175 00
Eugene Legendre	34 50
Alf. Legere	33 90
Wm. Hogan	23 75
Total	\$1844 08

DECEMBER ACCIDENTS UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	8
Without loss of time	24
Total	32

SULPHITE MILL	
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	5
Without loss of time	34
Total	39

CASCADE MILL

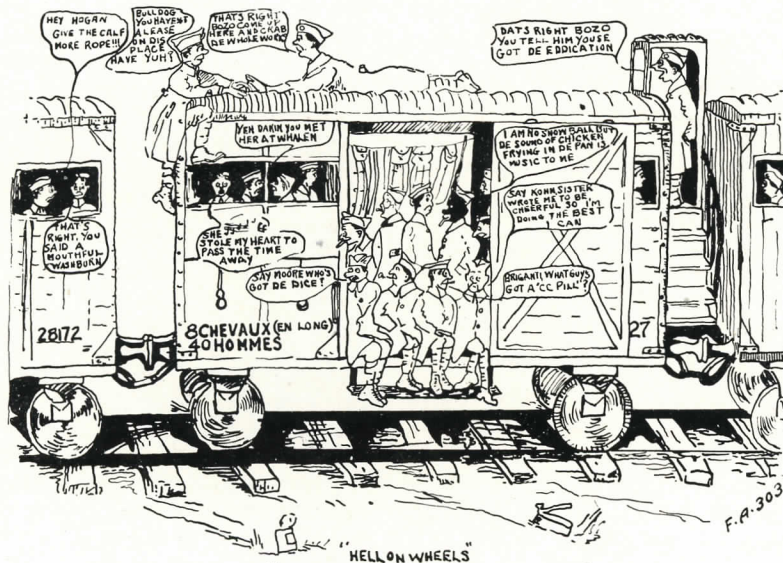
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	10
Without loss of time	53
Total	63

We are on the wrong track when we think of friendship as something to get, rather than something to give.

Selected.



CASCADE JUICE



"HELL ON WHEELS"
"A.E.F. SPECIAL"
Some of our Cascade Boys four years ago.

It would be advisable for anyone who telephones to or from Cascade Mill to be very careful what he says, especially so, if it is a private matter.

We surely are having a great many improvements in the basement of the Boiler House. You are surely doing well, Bill, or is it Axel?

They do say, that when "Chucky" Thurston comes home his wife puts the furnace out doors and puts the phonograph down cellar.

"Pinkie" says "Doc Ross is surely a lucky dog."

Our idea of nothing at all is Felix Chabot going for a sleigh ride with no harness on his horse.

Heard in the Boiler House recently. They made a big mistake in giving Pete Morgan the tobacco for Xmas. They should have given it to George Hooper, he never has any, do you George?

Wanted—Some kind friendly person to pass around a subscription list to get enough money to buy "Chick" Walker a pair of pants, or maybe someone has a pair that they will spare him as he needs them badly.

The laziest man in the Cascade Mill is

the man who was sitting on his leg, and when it began to ache, was too lazy to get up but sat there and groaned over the pain.

Free advice on how to run your furnace and save coal, by an expert. Apply to George Lary, Cascade Boiler House.

If you believe in signs and most of us do, it begins to look as if machine room gang will be smoking wedding cigars before long. Its a bad sign when they swap off on Saturday night when working the 4-12 shift, Bill, hockey games say you, old stuff say we.

It's tough luck when the snow comes and you have to put the old baby grand up, but take an old timer's advice. Sit tight, but not too late nights. Keep the home fires burning and you'll get there.

Mr. Rabichaud, the fifth hand on No. 3 went to sleep beside the winder and his shirt got caught in the gear. It is gone we know not where. He went to the boss to see if he had stolen it.

Say, Marcou, the machine room boys do not object to whiskers coming back in style, providing, an amendment is not passed compelling them to wear them.

I am always very fond of my friends and think a great deal of them, when they are

in a position to do something for me. Friend John.

The mucilage on the U. S. postage stamp is made from sweet potatoes. That leads us to believe that this is the reason why Leon Dubey's always short of stamps.

The Fourth Annual Electrical Ball will be held at the Gem Theatre Feb 8, 1923. It is the wish of the committee in charge to have a real successful affair again this year as in the past. The best music obtainable will be engaged and the electrical display will be as good if not better than in previous years. The committee in charge of this affair is, Walter Dwyer, Chairman, Gerald McGivney, Paul Dubois, John Mooney and Harland Jefferson.

On Jan. 10, 1923, I. C. Morse, foreman of the sub-station crew received a phone call from Peak's Island, Me. that his mother Mrs. E. P. Morse had passed away. Mrs. Morse was 96 years old and died of old age. The electrical department showed their deep sympathy towards Ike and his family by sending a beautiful floral design. The entire mill extended their deep sympathy to Ike on the loss of his "Best Friend."

One of the most eminent men in the legal profession in Canada was asked recently by a man from the Cascade Mill, as to what qualifications a man should possess to become a judge of the Superior Court. Here is his answer:—

- 1 He must have rheumatism in every joint in his body.
- 2 He must have lumbago at least four times a year.
- 3 He must possess the ability to make other people think he is listening when he is in reality fast asleep.
- 4 He must have an even temper and as nobody can be good natured all of the time, he must necessarily have a bad temper at all times.
- 5 He must be sure to mis-understand all that he hears and pretend to understand where he doesn't hear.

Joe Ford says, "Wise people come from Groveton and the wiser they are the quicker they come."

Pat Murtagh, Oliver Keenan, Billy McGee and "Hot Foot" Lynch are look-

ing for a good hair restorer. Ike Morse recommends that they go to a baldheaded barber as they always sell the best hair restorer.

A STORY OF FOUR PICKEREL

A member of the yard crew went Pickerel fishing. As he had two friends in the mill (one of them a blacksmith) he brought four fine specimens of pickerel to the mill with him. He decided to give his blacksmith friend one pickerel and his other friend three. For some reason not known, the fisherman decided while delivering the one pickerel to his blacksmith friend he would hide the other three outside of the blacksmith shop. After delivering the one fish, he went back to get his other three but they had vanished. Did you ever meet a wild "Son of Italy?" Well this fellow gave live demonstration from an original standpoint. Back he flew into the blacksmith shop and accused his friend of stealing his three pickerel. Wild-eyed and fiery he called his noble Knight-of-the-Anvil friend all the things he could think of both in English, Italian, etc.

Accidents and sickness have certainly had their run in the Electrical Dept. for the past month. William Murphy has been confined to his home with a bad case of rheumatism for several weeks. Bob Patterson was off for three weeks with a touch of the gripe. Norman McKelvey stepped into an open drain and received a bad cut above the knee cap. He spent Christmas holidays limping around. Since this accident the Safety-First Committee have had this drain covered over. Billy McGee sprained his ankle when a ladder slipped from under him. "Nukus" Johnson was hit on the head by a falling plank. Hon. John E. Kelliher tried to cut his finger off. Dusty Landrigan was off several days with a bad cold. Frank Mahaney cut his finger. Leroy Burns was off several days with a bad cold.

Mr. Hayden has plenty of entertainment during cold weather in the way of keeping the lab thawed out.

Cascade Lab. extends congratulations to Mr. Goodwin, and hope that he will benefit by the change; we thought he was quite well located at the Cascades. Mr. Webber will fit O. K.

Mr. Getchell of the machine room has experienced quite a few different kinds of engine trouble, but I venture to say that his last trip was the worst.

Mr. Thorwald Andersen recently gained a month; no one knows why; let's not ask for an explanation.

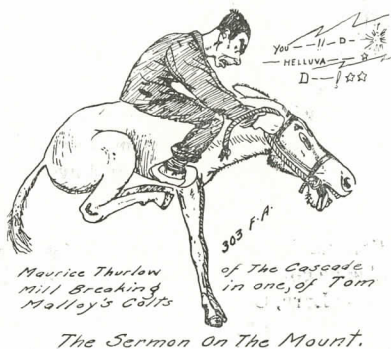
Mr. W. T. Libby has been away on a business trip.

Mr. Titus and Mr. Tourangeau of the lab force recently made a flying trip to the Ammonoosuc; anyway they said they intended to make a "flying" trip; later reports are that they walked most of the way and on skis.

The sprinkler pipes burst, and Peggy's shoes served for skating rinks, the cockroaches had their skates on, and were going right, too. Rube went home to get his skates but Peggy spoiled the rink.

Mrs. Aphia Crockett and Mrs. Harry Aldrich were recent visitors.

One of the boys from the laboratory is endeavoring to take a course in Chemistry at the Cascade grade school.



Eddie Gay of the pipers is back at work after a serious illness.

We have been informed that Jack Aylward of the pipers dept. was out hunting for rabbits.

The peanut market is plentiful again; Scott had his teeth extracted.

Mr. Allen of the General Electric Co., Pittsfield, Mass. was a business visitor the past month; also Messrs. Ramsay and Lucas of the Vacuum Oil Co.

Mac says there's quite a difference between Portland, Ore., and Portland, Me.

John Gullison wears a rather nice coon-skin coat evenings; haven't heard of any fur store fires in this section, have you?

The representatives and other legislative men pay us a short call each week.

Mr. Clem Trihey of Montreal is a member of the clerical forces, having been hired recently-

If you don't know anything about bowling, take a Gorham car.

Some pretty stiff hockey games—the boys are, no, I mean afterwards.

Hunton and Doc are still playing that same old sketch, "Something different," at the same old stand.

The Webb boys are pretty strong, they have handled "Hercules" just as they wished. There are many kinds of rosin, but names mean nothing to them.

I think that if the porch on Mike's and Bert's was a little wider, it would be more modern; the stucco part is alright, Mike, but a pagoda roof would look better. Windows on all sides, in case Bill falls into the "drink."

Mr. Libby was confined to the house for a time with the mumps.

Paul Dauphin got his finger caught, when they put him in his cage.

Mr. Fogg is also about to have a new office. There is liable to be so much light there that the men will see the machinery they are working on. Better get dimmers, boys.

Mr. Mortenson of Gorham has introduced House Bill No. 10 at this session of the Legislature. It is an act authorizing the school district of Gorham to incur a limited amount of indebtedness to acquire land and construct, equip and furnish a High School building thereon.

Are you ashamed to go to Montreal, Sherbrooke, Quebec City and Sackville, N. B. and say you came from Berlin, N. H.?

ECHOS FROM THE MACHINE ROOM

FOR SALE:—One Nash and Chevrolet car, have run very little, practically new. Have everything to their credit, but to be called an automobile. They're great cars in the winter (on jacks). Full guarantee. Any one wishing to buy these cars can apply to Gorham Hill or Hillside Ave. Will coast down any hill.

Sympathy is being extended to Fred Studd, our head piper, on the loss of his beloved mother who died in Canada during the past month. The whole mill crew join us in extending this sympathy.

Ed Fitzgerald is quite busy in the Machine Room this month as a Reporter for the Brown Bulletin.

Cascade Safety-First Committee, Jan. 1, 1923-July 1 1923:—

J. T. Hennessey, Secretary; William Richardson, steam department; I. C. Morse, electrical department; George Snow, sulphite department; Paul Patrick, acid room; Jim McKinnon, beater room; David Markee, machine room.

We like to have G. Morrisette work on Getchell's shift, as he brings the boys good chocolates.

Does everybody know our latest recruit in the machine room? I am sure he needs no introduction. Well, he is no other than Archie Barnaby, "some artist" we must say. You should see him with a pencil. His specialty seems to be women. He draws them beautifully. It's a wonder we didn't name him "The Skeik", but still "Tuxedo" seems to fit him well,

Walter Rowe is taking dancing lessons from "Mutt" Aubin. Walter's legs are limber that it is hard work for him to learn. Keep it up "Mutt" you are doing well.

Rabichaud is now working with all his clothes on, don't fall asleep Louis, they'll get those too.

We notice that "Files" has a misplaced eyebrow on his lip. Did the wife make a mistake and hit you with the rolling pin, Allen?

"Grease Cup" Hunt, the oil expert on No. 3 & 4 bought some stumpage to take up his spare time last fall. Well, it took him from October 1st until December 25th to cut five cords of this wood and at this writing Jan. 2, 1923, it is still on the wood lot. We guess friend wife will have to give him some advice on how to get it home.

There may be some hunters in the Cascade pipe shop, but if there are we don't know it, as they are keeping mighty quiet this winter. The only one we have heard from so far is "Reddy" Jim, he said he saw a couple of deer climbing over a knoll and he never even got a shot at them. He said "I'll get one if it takes a year." He is still trying to get one.

"If we were all as great as we think we are, this old world would be paradise."

"Yes, but the competition would be hell."

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnity payments for month of December, 1922:

Victor Dutil	\$ 26 46
John H. Johnson	45 20
Frank R. Olivier	75 00
Eddie Guay	74 00
G. W. McKenzie	33 80
Joseph Hayes	63 00
Alfred LaPoint	13 00
Tim Hurley	89 60
Ernest Christiansen	112 12
Herbert Dickens	56 50
Wm. C. Wheeler	45 20
O. Tardiff	13 90
Roy Brown	125 30
Joseph Larrivee	24 60
Louis Vallier	58 58
Dana A. Berry	13 40
Alphonse Prince	104 40
James McKinnon	30 12
Harry Oldham	50 92
Jos. Samson	56 50
Thos. Levesque	90 40
Rufus Rix	57 60
Fannie McKenzie	156 33
J. H. Garland	4 95
Albert Trahan	11 90
Geo. Williams	89 60
Henry Dufresne	22 60
Archelle Augers	1 88
Sylveo Dion	30 00
Anthony Mahern	11 30
Lauzere Moreau	1 89
Brigitte Anderson	68 00
Jos. Morin	16 00
Zinon Cluillard	148 50
Ernest Johnson	68 00
Alfred Tondreau	18 08
Emma Hurley	100 00
Harry Corrigan	58 00
Frank Dimont	12 40
Jos. A. Gagne	16 95
Geo. Lessard	90 40
Arthur L. Witcher	50 70
Ira Cole	17 01
B. Figdson	3 76
Earl White	11 60
M. Malloy	44 80
John R. Gagne	11 30
David Fortier	18 82
John Horan	34 80
Geo. Collins	45 20
Wm. J. Williams	23 48

Total \$2,447 85

Archie: "That's a very nice engagement ring that Phyllis is wearing."

Reggie: "Yes, I've been very successful with it, you know. Five girls have worn it already and all I've paid on the thing so far is six dollars down."

Obituary



GEORGE W. MACKENZIE

Among the millwrights at the Cascade Mill, none was more respected than George W. Mackenzie. Beginning work there in 1903, he had seen the growth of the mill from its erection and the slow building of the community thereabout and had been a part of all its progress. The men at the Cascade have lost a friend and brother and feel deeply with the family in their loss.

George W. Mackenzie was born at Kintore, Scotland in 1858 and came to this country at the age of three. During the summer of 1883 he was married to Miss Fannie Daggett. Eight children blessed their union. Of these five survive, Mrs. M. J. Duff of Lancaster, Frank and Arthur of Berlin, Mrs. W. A. Dumont of Lancaster and Donald of Gorham. He died December 9, 1922.

Mr. Mackenzie was a man's man, of a genial and kindly disposition. He was a friend of all.

During the last of his service, he once spoke of his increasing years and mentioned with pride the fact that he was still active, while younger men could not accomplish as much as he. His death came as a sudden shock to his many friends.



LA TUQUE NEWS

The rink opened on December 2nd for hockey practice and skating. We all look for La Tuque to show the results of this early start when the Provincial League championship is settled.

We are having a winter of good hockey. Our City League teams include the Beavers, Zouaves and Canadiens. The schedule of seventeen games closes on February 22.

We are sorry to hear that the toboggan slide will not be operated this winter owing to the lack of support and interest displayed last year. Almost any other town would be very glad to have such a slide and patronize it and make it go. It is just another case where we do not appreciate or support what we have.

To all, "Greetings" —

We are very glad to be with you, and

proud to be connected with such an organization as the Brown Corporation.

Our motto is "Service to all"; beyond this at the present time we do not want to say too much.

We are united in our purpose—to prove 100 per cent efficient, and worthy of 100 per cent co-operation. We are ready to render any service in any way we may be called upon. Try us.

During the past few weeks the club has been a busy place. We are getting into line nicely and have very encouraging prospects.

The Gym is popular with all. Besides sixteen classes for pupils of the English Day School and pupils of the Roman Catholic College, we have a schedule working which takes care of all adults, ladies and gentlemen. The swimming pool is being well patronized. The educational classes are doing well and are proving a source of great pleasure and profit to those who attend.

The drawing class, French class for English, and English class for French are keeping up their averages and approximately 120 attend twice a week. The High School and Business English class is not so well favored and we would be glad of more members.

Credit is due the teachers for the able way in which they are handling these classes.



THE OLD BOARDING HOUSE

The social side of life has been catered to through several branches of the club and outside organizations, who have stag-d dances, etc., enjoyed by all who attended. We are expecting much from the Young People's Social Club and hope that their quota towards a real community spirit will be a large one.

We are glad the ladies of the Anglican church see fit to use our club for their week day meetings and we trust that the spirit of cooperation between all churches and ourselves will always be very much in evidence.

The games are going fairly well and we hope to have to report better progress in both billiards and bowling next month.

The various hockey teams are making full use of the club and we hope to be a contributing factor to some good hockey in all branches this season. By the way, we believe we have a senior hockey team worthy of any town. They show signs of

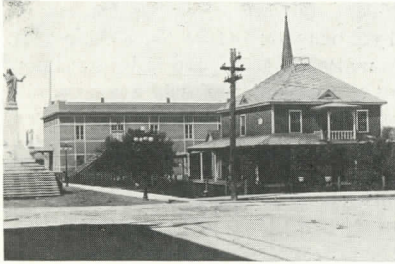


ST. ANTOINE STREET

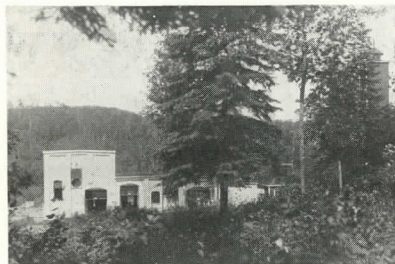
being a championship team. We rather think our friend, Taylor, of Quebec will get his money's worth if he only backs La Tuque.

The community is indebted to those of our friends who have endeavored in these early days of our club to give us a lead in the community way of doing things, especially to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Shires, Rev. Father Corbeil and our old friend, Bill Gilman, to whom the management is particularly grateful.

THE COMMUNITY CLUB MANAGER
AND STAFF.



RESIDENCE OF FATHER COBIEL



POWER HOUSE



FOOT OF FALLS



STATION AT FITZPATRICK

The Ladies Basket Ball League of the Community Club is composed of four teams. Following is the lineup of the teams:

THE FRENCH GIRLS

Mrs. E. Belleau, Capt.	C.
Miss A. Roy	F.
Miss J. Renald	F.
Miss E. Banville	G.
Miss J. Dallaire	G.
Miss A. Martineau	S. C.
Miss M. Lemieux	S. P.

MARRIED LADIES "The Paddies"

Mrs. V. Johnson, Capt.	F.
Mrs. C. Fox	F.
Mrs. W. J. Sharpe	C.
Mrs. S. Brown	G.
Mrs. L. Gorham	G.
Mrs. R. A. Hooper	S. C.
Mrs. M. W. Johnson	S. P.

SCHOOL TEACHERS AND NURSES
"Tom-Toms"

Miss A. L. Steele, Capt.	G.
Miss E. Greenlees	F.
Miss J. Buckland	F.
Miss E. Garvin	C.
Miss L. Stewart	G.
Miss G. Olsen	G.
Miss L. Drew	S. C.

SENIOR SCHOOL GIRLS "Roughnecks"

Miss E. Murch, Capt.	C.
Miss E. Gilman	F.
Miss E. Martinson	F.
Miss H. Gilman	G.
Miss V. Garvin	G.
Miss C. Bennett	S. C.
Miss E. Bennett	S. P.

A schedule of 28 games has been arranged. Two games will be played each week until March 7th.

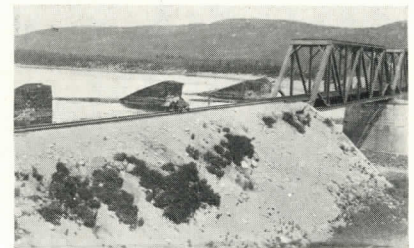
A successful Old Fashioned Barn Dance was held at the milk farm Saturday even-

ing, December 16th, to christen Fred Gilman's new barn. Sweet cider, hot dogs, sandwiches and coffee were served during the evening. Music was supplied by the Gillard orchestra. The dancers enjoyed a two-mile sleigh ride.

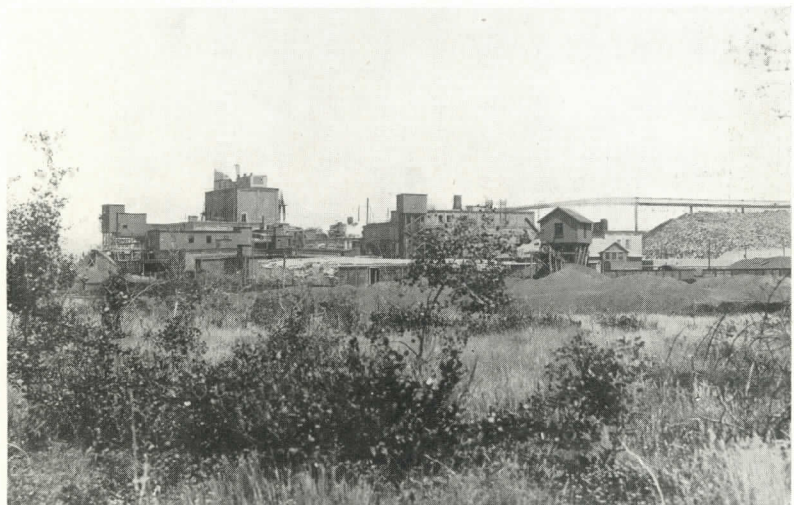
The annual bazaar of the Ladies Guild of St. Andrew's church was held in the Community Club, Nov. 24-25th and proved to be the most successful ever held, the gross receipts amounting to very near \$800.00.

The ladies wish to thank the residents of La Tuque for their generosity and support.

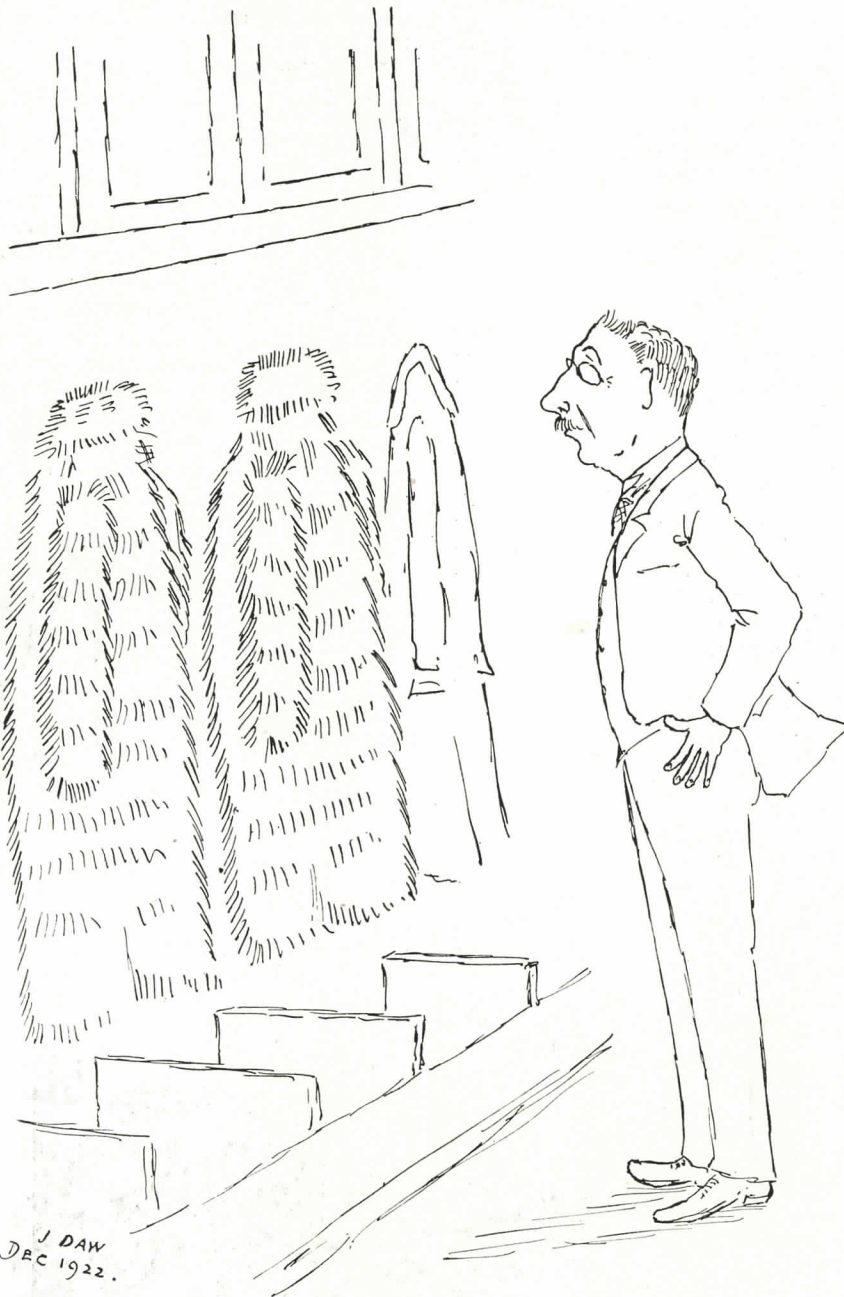
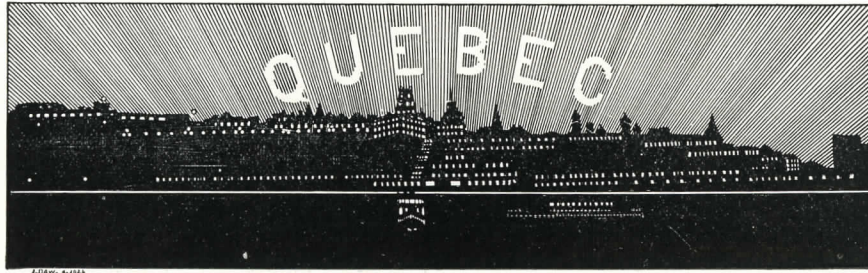
We are glad to hear that the long-talked-about telephone line to Quebec is about to be put in. La Tuque has been entirely cut off from the outside world as far as telephone connection goes for the past ten years, or in fact ever since McDonald and O'Brien finished the construction of the National Transcontinental Railway. It is true that our service at that time was not very good, still everything went in those pioneer days and we look forward to the best of service from this modern installation.



ST. MAURICE BRIDGE



MILL, LOOKING FROM THE WEST



"I Wonder which one I put it in."

ENTRIES TO DOG-SLED DERBY

THE number of entries in the great Eastern International Dog-Sled Derby to be run off in the vicinity of Quebec on the 22nd, 23rd and 24th of February, has gone up to eight, with the addition of an entry received from Holt, Renfrew & Co., the furriers.

With this extra entry the Canadian flavor is given a further preponderance, the balance being six from Canada as against two from the United States. However, the promoters of the race are confident that one or two other entries will yet be made before the closing date. As a matter of fact negotiations are now afoot to this end, and while no definite announcement can be made at this time, in view of the uncertainty of the matter, the sponsors of the race are confident that when the teams face the starter there will be as many as ten entries.

The race will comprise a series of three heats, each consisting of a fifty-mile grind, one heat to be run off each day. In the meantime, work is being done with a view to selecting a suitable course for the race. It was the original intention of the sponsors of the race that a different course should be mapped out for each day, and this may yet be adhered to, although it is understood that the owners of the dog teams entered are satisfied to try their luck over the one course. This matter, together with other details, will be decided in the course of next week.

The dog-sled derby is being looked forward to with a great deal of anticipation by Canadian and American sports, and it goes almost without saying that the event will prove one of the stellar attractions of the winter season in the capital city of the province. One or two of the dog teams entered in the race have already appeared in the city and their advent created no little excitement. In the meantime, however, they are all undergoing a course of training preparatory to the gruelling battle which the dog derby always represents.

Teams of dogs may consist of any number of animals up to seven, and no type or breed of dog is barred. Already a wide variety of sled animals are listed, including huskies, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, wolfhounds and mastiffs. As already announced, there is also a team of full blooded Eskimo dogs from Labrador entered.

"They say the ex-Kaiser still bosses the house after being married."

"Must be something to this war lord stuff after all."



JOHN'S SPLENDID TEAM IS PREPARING FOR THE GREAT RACE

THE date of the great race comes on apace and a few notes may be of interest to our neighbors on the other side.

John has a splendid team in preparation—dogs especially picked for the work. Breed has been sacrificed to speed and stamina. Every little detail has been thought out in bringing this splendid team together. For instance, as there is likely to be snow during the race, it will be noted from the accompanying sketch that all his dogs have large, well padded paws with long claws, which will give them a good grip for traveling.

The three leaders have long tails and have been trained to use them propeller fashion, which will greatly assist in making speed. In fact, should the roads be icy, they will be almost able to fan themselves along. Again, with his wonderful foresight, John has placed nearest the

sled a bob-tailed pup, and you can easily imagine what an inconvenience a long-tailed one would be, with the end of the tail swishing across his face every moment.

You will also note another speed producing device. Securely lashed to the back of the leader is a stick, which projects some three feet in front of his nose. Just as securely lashed to the end of this stick is a piece of rope thirty inches long and to the end of this rope is again securely lashed a fine specimen of the genus cat. Now it is a fact well known among sportsmen here that a cat hates a dog and will, if it can, run from one. It is also a well known fact that a dog will chase a cat as long as the cat will run. Now having harnessed his team and the cat, John gives the cat a flip with his whip, intimating that it is time for it to get a move on. Off goes the cat and,

after it, the dogs and it stands to reason that the faster the cat moves the faster the sleigh will travel. Its rate of progress can be proved in the following formula:

A is the speed the cat travels, and of course, the dogs must travel at the same rate, which is B. Therefore, A multiplied by B and divided by A will give you the speed of the sleigh.

John, of course is not always on the sleigh. Sometimes he is mushing behind it and sometimes in the ditch, but he keeps pretty close to it and it would do your eyes good to see him driving his team on the roads amongst his native hills.

According to inside information published in the local papers, John expects to win the race this year, and we all hope he will.

A FISHING TRIP TO UMBAGOG LAKE

Sunday, Dec. 17th, dawned in the usual way, cold and cloudy, to witness the departure of the following young disciples of Izaak Walton: Deacon Fred Sheldon, Walter Haines and "Old Man" Hull, chaperoned by Uncle Joe Streeter, who furnished the means of transportation and also acted as chauffeur.

Deacon Sheldon furnished the "live bait" and it was all that could be expected in these hard times. We left home at 5 a. m., too early for church, much to the regret of most of our party. It was a case of fish or pray and by a unanimous vote it was decided to do our fishing first and praying afterwards.

We jogged merrily and comfortably to Errol, there running into the beginning of a young blizzard, which made some of the party's spirits drop a little. Did that stop us? Not by a long shot, not a bunch of young fellows like us.

The going was bad from Errol to Lakeside, and our chauffeur experienced much difficulty in keeping his young Saxon between the stone walls and fences and also from knocking over watering troughs every once in a while. But we got to Lakeside all whole and full of pep (nothing else).

We were not long in getting out thirty or forty traps, but our efforts were not rewarded by much success, it being such bad weather. The offerings at our bait were few and far between, but we were all "dyed in the wool" stayers, we kept plugging away until the pangs of hunger overcame all desire to fish. "Deak" Sheldon built a fire and the "Old Man" made some coffee, which we had to imbibe in large quantities to thaw out our food. For dessert we consumed a frozen apple pie with a light frosting of a half-inch of snow. It was surely a cold hand-out but like all other feeds eaten on an outing, it tasted fine.

As the storm kept increasing and the offerings at our bait kept diminishing, we thought of our young Saxon friend half covered with snow, and the possibility of its not being able to get us home, we decided that discretion was the better part of valor. So we took up our traps and eighteen fish, filled up our friend with ice and water and started. We managed to keep in the road some of the time until we finally got stalled on a hill and discovered we had lost one chain, which

made things look discouraging and made us have visions of not getting home on the same day. But our venerable chauffeur, with the dogged persistency for which he is noted, thought otherwise, and after a visit to a nearby farm house in search of a rope and incidently to look over a flock of Rhode Island Reds, he found he had just the rope he wanted right in the car.

By skillfully turning the rope around a wheel and lots of boosting by main strength and ignorance, we got it going. After a few more halts for various reasons and several side steps, we reached a garage in Errol, where Uncle Joe decided to invest in a set of chains and some gas.

Here, all on account of a young lady who was looking after the garage in her husband's absence, our former cool and sedate chauffeur lost his head, also a ten dollar bill for some length of time, and then drove off leaving his jack on the floor. With chains on both hind wheels and one front one, we went hopefully along without anything new happening, and arrived home at 6.30, sober as judges and hungry as bears, though all game for another fishing trip in the near future, if we can only make our chauffeur wear blinders.

"Old Man."

GETTING WORK OUT ON TIME

OF all the training which newspaper work gives a young man the most valuable, perhaps, is the necessity of getting work out on time.

News is the most perishable item of commerce in the world.

Livestock moves on fast freight cars, high-grade fruits and vegetables frequently are moved by express, but news moves by wires. Newspapers lease wires to avoid the possibility of unnecessary delay.

The cost of a single item of news may be \$5,000, and if the transmission or publication of this news is delayed a few minutes it may utterly lose all selling value—for the nature of news is that as soon as it becomes public it is no longer news.

The average newspaper photographer is in the habit of taking a picture and

producing a print within a half hour.

The average reporter writes a story at 12.30 o'clock and sees it in print an hour later. This habit of acting quickly and getting work out on time could be carried into other businesses with profit.

In Newark, N. J., there is a carbonated gas manufacturer who advertises that he has never failed to ship an order on the day it was received. Now and then he has to spend a lot of money to maintain this record, but day in and day out it costs him no more to ship an order on the day it is received than it would to ship it a week later.

The trick consists largely in training his employees' minds to act quickly.

Many people and, in fact, whole institutions, acquire the faculty of putting off unpleasant tasks and duties. A letter, requiring a carefully thought-out reply is received, and it is allowed to lie in a basket for a week.

Again, a lot of orders are received in a factory for delivery a month or two later. This looks easy and so the producing force works leisurely. A rush order hits the plant about a week before the first lot of orders is due. This throws the whole works out of gear so that nobody gets his goods on time. The whole trouble is traceable to the leisure early in month.

The only way to overcome this is to face each task immediately. Every letter should be answered on the day it is received, and every job should be considered a rush job.

The effect of this is to make every day a busy day, and to avoid those days when everybody works overtime to make up for the lazy hours of last week or last month.

—Hewitt's Magazine.

CHECKING UP

Roy Simpson, negro laborer, was putting in his first day with a construction gang, whose foreman was known for getting the maximum amount of labor out of his men. Simpson was helping in the task of moving the right-of-way and all day long he carried heavy timbers and ties until at the close of the day he was completely tired out. Came quitting time. Before he went he approached the boss and said:

"Mister, you sure you got me down on the payroll?"

The foreman looked over the list of names he held. "Yes, he said, finally, "here you are—Simpson, Roy Simpson. That's right, isn't it?"

"Yaas, suh, boss," said the negro, "dass right. I thought mebbly you had me down as Sampson."