



THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. V.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
BERLIN, N. H., APRIL 1, 1924

No. 10

Berlin Athletic Association

Hockey Team, 1923-1924



Standing, Left to Right:—Bob Gendron, trainer; James E. McLaughlin, captain, right defense; William Sharpe, left defense; Charles Dube, substitute; A. W. O'Connell, manager. Sitting, left to right:—Arthur Rivard, left wing; Paul Gauthier, center; Joe Maltais, goalie; Germaine Gauthier, substitute; Thomas Gillespie, right wing. Center, sitting:—Adelard Rivard, substitute.

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No. 10

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- 1 Black Oxen—Gertrude Atherton
- 2 Stella Dallas—Olive Higgins Prouty
- 3 Sea Hawk—Rafael Sabatini.
- 4 Happy Isles—Basil King.
- 5 Fires of Ambition—George Gibbs.
- 6 Rufus—Grace Richmond.
- 7 Lost Lady—Willa Cather.
- 8 Big Brother—Rex Beach.
- 9 Able McLaughlins—Margaret Wilson.
- 10 Florentine Dagger—Ben Hecht.
- 11 Rover—Joseph Conrad.
- 12 Lummo—Fannie Hurst.
- 13 Rippling Ruby—J. S. Fletcher.
- 14 Sir John Deering—Jeffrey Farnol.
- 15 Raw Material—Dorothy Canfield.
- 16 The Alaskan—J. O. Curwood.
- 17 Mine with the Iron Door—H. B. Wright.
- 18 Dr. Nye—Joseph C. Lincoln.
- 19 White Flag—Gene Stratton Porter.
- 20 Pointed Tower—Vance Thompson.
- 21 The Temptress—Blasco Ibanez.
- 22 Call of the Canyon—Zane Grey.
- 23 Steadfast Heart—C. B. Keland.
- 24 Mother of Gold—Emerson Hough.
- 25 Riceyman Steps—Arnold Bennett.

Twenty books of non-fiction popular with our readers:

- 1 My Garden of Memory—Kate Douglas Wiggin.
- 2 Wandering in China—Harry A. Franck.
- 3 Our Fear Complexes—Williams & Hogue.
- 4 Discovery of God—Basil King.
- 5 College Days—Stephen Leacock.
- 6 Sarah of the Sahara—Walter E. Traprock.
- 7 My Musical Life—Walter R. Kors-koff.
- 8 Hassan—James E. Flecker.
- 9 Long Life in Music—Walter Damrosch.
- 10 Life of Christ—Giovanni Papini.
- 11 Etiquette—Emily Post.
- 12 Perfect Behavior—D. O. Stewart.
- 13 A B C of Dress—Harry Collins.
- 14 Tomb of Tut-Ankh-Amen—Carter & Mace.
- 15 Humors of Golf—W. H. Robinson.
- 16 Long Life in Music—Leopold Auer.
- 17 Crime, Abnormal Minds and the Law—Hoag.
- 18 Ice Bound—Owen Davis.
- 19 Life of Cesare Borgia—Sabatini.
- 20 Disillusionment in Russia—Emma Goldman.

We have several copies of each fiction book listed above, and one or more copies of the non-fiction books at the Public Library.

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

BY A. K. HULL

WE feel and in fact know that our article in this paper last spring interested a few to take up amateur gardening, to receive the benefit from having nice, fresh vegetables to eat, and to get the fun involved in watching the different plants grow and produce the various vegetables. No doubt some had various kinds of flowers. Those who did know some of the joys of life in a garden.

At the time of writing this, the weather gives us little inspiration to enthuse much about gardening. By April 1st, however, when this is printed, we hope the weather will be such as to make some of us put up our books and magazines and take down our shovels and hoes.

It is time to plan your garden. Experience will teach you that a whole lot of your success next August depends on the plans you make during March and April. It will be time when you read this to start small boxes of tomatoes, celery, cabbage and cauliflower, for vegetables; and pansies, asters, zinnias, petunias, marigolds, etc., for flowers.

First, get your box, which should be three or four inches deep and as large other ways as you think you need. We suggest that a 2-lb. codfish box will answer very well for each kind you wish to start. The most important thing is to prepare your dirt. Any good garden dirt will do. The soil should not be too heavy. The dirt should be sifted through quite a fine meshed sieve. Another very important thing is to be sure your box has good drainage. The seed box should be such that the soil will retain moisture, but will not remain water-soaked and sour.

When you get your dirt sifted and warmed and ready to plant, scatter your seeds on evenly and not too thickly. Sift a little dirt over them, not covering more than three times the thickness of seed. Press down firmly with anything smooth. Put around the kitchen stove, if you stand in with your better half. If you don't, try and sneak it under the stove nights for a week or so.

Now, for moisture, a fine spray should be used, so as not to injure the little seedlings and not to wash the

dirt away before they come up. Personally we use a piece of sheeting cut a little larger than the box and laid over it. The water is then poured on carefully. Use luke-warm water and don't keep the little plants too wet, for they will contract a disease known as damping off. In other words, they seem to rot off at the surface.

When the plants are two inches or more high and have two or three leaves besides the seed leaves, transplant into larger boxes three or four inches apart or into four or five inch pots. Before putting them out in the garden, they should be put out during the day for awhile and taken in at night, so that the plants are toughened to stand the change from indoor to outdoor life.

For your first tomatoes, we would suggest that you use "Earliana" or "Michigan Red Wonder." Always remember that your plants get most of their spice of life from the sun. Your tomato seed ought to be coming up in a week or ten days. Cabbage or cauliflower comes in less time, while celery takes a much longer time and you are liable to get discouraged watching for it. In fact, keep the cloth spoken of above on and keep it moist. When you see the first signs of plants, take it off and keep it off.

Don't overcrowd your plants. Give them plenty of room, if you would get the best results. It is impossible for us to convey all the knowledge necessary to be a fairly successful amateur gardener. If you want that knowledge, you must work for it. If you want pleasure, you must do the same. Work is the law. Pleasure comes through work and not by self-indulgence and laziness. When one really gets to love work, his life is a much happier one. Some men only dig in a garden just before they go fishing.

This amateur gardening is not for men alone, but for women and children as well. It ought not to be hard for them, if you will give them a little plot of land, encourage them to save a little of their money to buy seeds with, and get them started. Once they get interested, they will carry it through. It ought also to keep them off the street and teach them to be self-

reliant. There are few joys in the world equal to the joy of a garden and a nice garden sets off a home, as an appropriate frame does a picture.

When you are planning out your vegetable garden, do not forget to save some space for flowers, for they make a real garden lovely to look at. Henry Ward Beecher said:

"Flowers have an expression of countenance as much as men or animals. Some seem to smile; some seem to have a sad expression; some are pensive and diffident; others again are plain, honest and upright, like the broad-faced sunflower and the hollyhock."

Asters, zinnias, calendulas, petunias, mignonettes, cosmos, and pansies are all quite easy to raise and are very lovely, but the beautiful and stately gladiolus is the king of them all. Gladioluses come from bulbs and are easily raised. No insect ever troubles them. They can be planted four or five inches apart each way. It only takes a small plot of ground to hold fifty or sixty of them. Whoever has a bed of these glorious flowers will be more than satisfied with the results. They can be found in all seed catalogs, the advertisements of which are in all magazines. They are not expensive. The writer has four hundred of these and knows what he is talking about. The gladiolus as we know it today easily takes a place in the front rank as one of the most useful and beautiful members of the floral kingdom.

In its stately majesty and beautiful tints and variety of color blendings, it has few equals. In the garden, its long season of bloom together with its great variety of color, form, and types, make it one of the most striking and noble of all garden subjects. In this latitude, the bulbs should be planted from the 7th to the 10th of May. A succession of plantings every two weeks up to the 7th of June gives you these lovely flowers, until frost comes.

We hope that we will get a good number interested in home gardens and that those who start will not quit when the weeds and bugs come, for it will make the bugs laugh and all that you have done will be for nothing. Fight both tooth and nail. If you start, do

not quit, for a quitter never wins and a winner never quits.

This is the Hull thing written in the Hull way. We will try and give you some more next month, if the Editor will allow the space.

Here endeth the first lesson.

BOWLING AT THE Y. M. C. A.

BURGESS plant bowlers walked off with the "little world series" that completed the bowling tournaments run by the Berlin Y. M. C. A. this season. Practically all the mill units and a number of outside teams competed in the two leagues. The winners in the National League were the Riverside Team made up of Romeo Tourangeau, Charles Hennessey, and William Cantin. This group rolled some excellent games throughout the winter and did not meet their match until they rolled against the Burgess team of the American League, composed of Alfred Watt, Peter Ryan and Oscar Gonya. Arthur Riva played on this team early in the season but had to drop out on account of sickness.

That the bowling throughout the tournament was consistent is shown by the following averages of the two leagues combined.

William Cantin	98.9
Peter Ryan	97.3
Fred Djerf	97.3
Lewis Dickinson	96.4
Frank Hannah	95.8
A. Levesque	95.5
"Sam" Hughes	95
Alfred Watt	94.3
William Oleson, Sr	94.1
Austin Elliott	93.5
A. B. Whitten	93.1
"Chick" Hennessey	93
Langford Crowell	93
George Ross	92.1
Warren Oleson	91.7
Wm. Oleson, Jr.	91.5
Herbert Sheridan	91
Oscar Gonya	90.6
Claude Chamberlain	90.5
Charles Baker	90
Jere Steady	90
C. R. Davis	90
Alfred Demers	90
F. Levesque	90

The best single strings in each league are:

American—A. Levesque	135
National—W. Cantin	144

The best three strings were:

American—L. Dickinson	347
National—W. Cantin	339

The final standings of the teams were as follows:

American	National
1 Burgess	1 Riverside—Reds
2 Research	2 Nibroc
3 Nibroc	3 Brown Office
4 All Stars	4 Research
5 Town	5 Swift
6 Brown Co.	6 Teachers
7 Gorham	7 Electrical
8 I. P. Co.	8 Riverside--Browns

Silver cups to the winners of each league, the men making the best single string, the best three-string score and the man getting the best average in the leagues, were awarded at a big banquet given at the Y. M. C. A. on March 19 to the Gym men and bowlers.

A team composed of Cantin and Hennessey of the Riverside, L. Hughes on the Nibrocs, A. B. Whitten of the Research and Frank Hannah of the Town team represented the Berlin Y. M. C. A. in a State Tournament and carried off the honors. Besides winning the state championship, Berlin men took high single with Whitten's 120, and also high string of three games with Hannah's 322. The same team represented New Hampshire in a nation wide tournament of the Y. M. C. A. on March 14th.

IN the picture the chimney is shown as it was just before the masons started to take part of it down. Something is wrong in the picture. What is it?

Dear Cousin Stack:—

I have rather sad news to write you. I have been reduced from a high chimney to a low one. As you probably know, for a great many years I had a pretty soft job here. In fact, my days of hard work ended in 1911. with the discontinuance of the burning of wood fuel. Of course, until the horizontal boilers were actually removed in 1918 I never knew but that I might have to go to work at any time, but as a matter of fact since 1911 I have had nothing to do except to be round.

Two or three years ago I was considered so useless that I was connected with the Experimental mill. At that time the powers that be said I was pretty well used up anyway, but I lay my present downfall to the rough usage that I received from the Research fellows. The gas relief from the experimental digester set me to coughing so much that I finally began to suffer from internal troubles, progressive disintegration and the like.

During the good old days of my youth we had no Research men about here, I guess the first one I ever saw

in my life was Mr. Hugh K. Moore and that was long ago. The past few years so many of them have come along that I can't keep track of them.

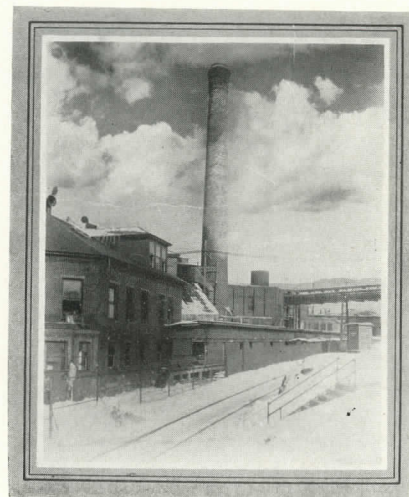
Well, about a month ago it was decided that my condition was such that I might topple over almost any day. I was therefore put under the care of the mason, Mr. Estabrook, and as a result I have shrivelled to about one-half of my former height. I guess I shall be pretty comfortable now though I never expect to smoke again.

I have been here a long time, thirty years next fall. I have seen a great many of the fellows come and go. Of my old friends who were here when the mill was being built, I now see working here only Pete Paquette, Sigfroid Picard and Prudent Dion.

I haven't time to write any more now.

With best regards, I am

Your old cousin,
OLD BRICK CHIMNEY.



FEBRUARY ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	11
Without loss of time.....	29
Total	40

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	7
Without loss of time.....	24
Total	31

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	12
Without loss of time.....	42
Total	54

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

All of the boys on Stewart's shift sometimes wonder who they are working for—Charley Murray or Jimmie Stewart. Will someone be kind enough to answer that question?

Pete Remillard is requested by several different railroad corporations to wear blinders, so he won't take off both door posts when he trucks into their cars.

Gasoline we know is cheaper than it was. In fact it doesn't cost us anything as long as we have Bill Goodreau and Henry Bedard in our room.

Martin Elstad and Dennis Driscoll are soon going into training for the Boston marathon.

Andy Mullen is looking forward to see some good ball games for his usual price.

Yes, we have a fish that doesn't like water. Wouldn't that jar your ivories loose? He worked on No. 6 machine but on account of what a fish is supposed to enjoy life in, succeeded in being transferred to broke hustler.

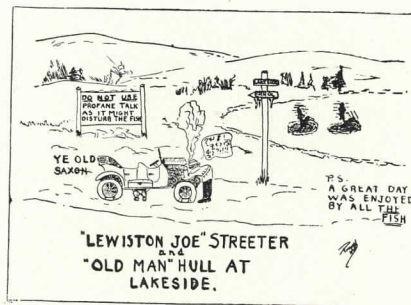
Now that spring is here, we expect that Harry Quinn will be putting his fur on exhibition.

There have been no more additions this month to our appendicitis club, and no more promotions to the solid ivory class, for which we are very grateful. We couldn't stand any more of the latter, for we need the room to work in.

We are glad to say that the bond business is coming with a rush and we will be able in a month or so, to see daylight through the skylights. Our officials must not expect us to ship it all in one day with the hall-bedroom-size workroom we have to contend with. We live in hopes of having our company officials see the situation and sense it as we do, and at least make a try at remedying it, to give us a fair chance to do the work as it is done in other bond mills, which would naturally show to their credit as well as to that of us poor, cluttered-up employees.

Our friend, Joe Streeter, came near meeting with a sad accident Sunday. It seems he had run out of coal, and not caring to buy any more this winter, he had an oil-burning arrangement. Anyway the fire went out and he wanted to investigate, as that is a hobby of his, so he threw or put a lighted match into the fire box and was met more than half way with a sheet of flame, that scorched his eyebrows and one arm. Moral: Don't monkey around oil and gas with a lighted match, especially on Sundays.

Joe says he didn't get his oil through Senator Fall and doesn't think it ever came from the Teapot Dome.



We very much regret to say that the late election seems to have had a serious effect on our shipping clerk, as he has been sick since.

Wm. Geroux has added another vacation to his already much extended list.

Bill Goodwin is getting anxious for the roads to get good enough that he may go and see if his farm in Jefferson blew away the past winter.

TOWEL ROOM

Our champion is going down day by day. We wonder what ails her.

Laurianna, our little poor lady, has joined the T. R. bobbed-hair club.

Why don't the cutter room girls help to fill the Riverside Smoke column? If they don't wake up they will be assigned to the nincompoop class.

Eva Bedard has gone back to the tooth-brush bob.

Jennie will soon change her cooking

cap for an Easter bonnet.

We had some visitors from the Cascade mill recently, who promised ice cream, when we told them the rolls they made down there ran fine. Has Alice got hers yet?

The happy quartet (Alice, Aline, Ethel and Isabelle) are busily working every morning and noon to give a finishing touch to their hope chests, yet they believe in not counting their chickens, before they are hatched, so they don't say whether their chests may be called hope or hopeless.

Mirrors are found at Woolworth's. Ethel, get yourself one, only 10 cents. You won't be able to use Alice's much longer as it is about worn out.

We wonder if Lent will bring back the old towel room slang, instead of the language that has been spoken lately.

There must have been a fire at the Norwegian Hat Shop, as our new-comer, Margaret, wears a new one every day.

We have in our room a little reporter, so small and very thin, and her name is Bertha Chamberlain.

Can you imagine Albert Saucier working without gloves. We hope he won't blister his dear little hands.

Mice are getting plentiful, but not popular in our room, which makes the girls step lively and squeal accordingly.

Eva Michaud, our hockey fan, misses not seeing any more games this winter. Cheer up, old top, baseball is coming.

Anybody wishing to purchase powder and perfume will see Alice Dion as she seems to have gone into the business head over heels.

Alfred Turcotte, one of our popular young men, is thinking of getting himself all dolled up this spring. We wonder why?

Alice Waite is agent for Larkin Soap Co. in our mill and from all outward appearances, is doing a rushing business. It beats all how this generation likes to invest in powder and perfume.

Girls of the bobbed hair club, did you know that when you paid all the way from 50 cents to \$1.50 to get the job done, you ought to have had your

neck washed for nothing. Never mind, if water does take the curl out, Larkin products won't cover up the soiled places.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



Don't bother Nora Bailey when she has her eyes, nose and mouth buried in the transmitter. She's trying to reach the Brown Farm. It's a good line—on both sides. Tube in sometime.

Berwick seems to enjoy walking up Berlin Mills quite often after night spreads its protective mantle over the work-a-day world. We are beginning to speculate as to just what the possible attraction may be.

Messrs. Means and Sherman from the Portland office spent a few days with us recently.

Born—to the main office—another poet. Watch the Bulletin for competitive articles. There ought to be some good ones.

What is the matter with the crowd this winter? No suppers—no social times—no pep. Nothing but "bobs" and more "bobs."

The last issue of the Bulletin failed to publish the very important item that was and is of great interest. The four windows in the window frame department were washed by the young ladies of the window frame office. Why? They wanted to see the dog teams. The rest of the office employees extend thanks for the views obtained because of their valiant endeavors in light housekeeping.

Little "Tommy" has gone and done it. Had her hair bobbed, of course. Now she is more of a little girl than ever. Awfully cute.

Our little Jack Horner is budding forth into society. He attended a social event at Gorham and gives a very brilliant report of real social life. Our little Jack Horner is otherwise known as "Skish."

3.30 p. m. Time for cookies, crackers and apples—and the woman's forum in

the rest room.

We were very glad to receive a visit from Harry Curran, March 13th. Mr. Curran never forgets to come in and shake hands with the crowd. We are always glad to welcome anyone—especially those whom we consider "one of us."



EVAN JOHNSON
Elected to City Council from Ward III.
NOTICE

Will teach Norwegian to limited number of pupils. Rates reasonable. For further information inquire Oscar Paulson, Main Office.

Miss Eva Young is now learning to talk Norwegian. Through the courtesy of Mr. Paulson, she is learning several sentences each day. We wonder if she has a "square" prospect in view.

Mac McCarthy now has his new Star car. Mac says the Fords are not going to have any lights this year, as there are so many Stars on the road.

We wonder why Nora Bailey goes into the booth to telephone between 5.30 and 6 o'clock every night.

Bill Poisson is contemplating buying

a Chevrolet. Bill says the old Ford isn't speedy enough on hills.

WOODS DEPARTMENT

Geo. Anderson's advertisement for free use of his bath tub was taken advantage of by James Laffin and his dog "Peanut" without any objection on the part of Mr. Anderson. But since Curtis came to wash his horse in it, the door has been locked to all comers.

Geo. Anderson, who has been taking lessons in French at Paquet's camp, for the past two months was somewhat surprised to have the French teacher address him the other morning in good old fashioned English.

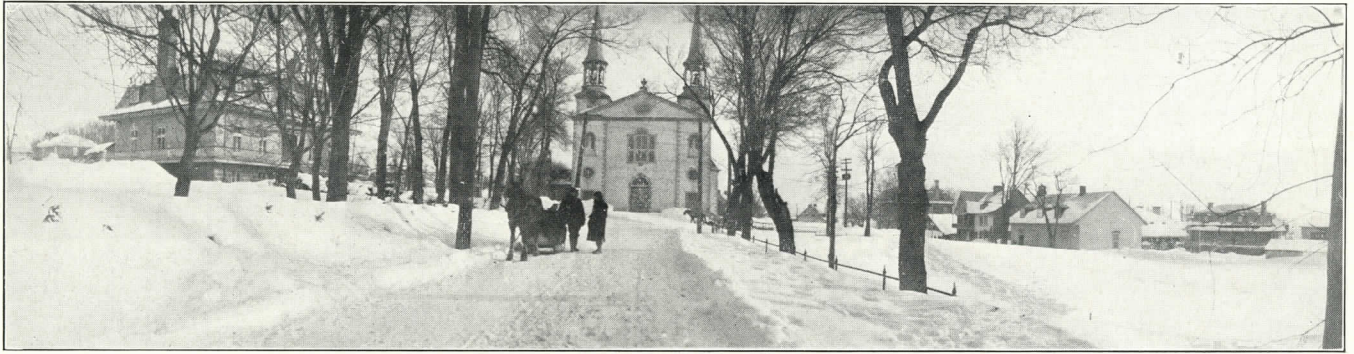
The previous storms which have somewhat hampered our mail service, have been overcome by our messenger, Ed Warren, who has come through every Monday with his weekly courier filled with the latest news.

Burton Corkum, one of the scalers at Paquet's camp, does not object to buying candy for Geo. Anderson to eat, but he does object when Anderson passes them out to all company coming in, representing that he owns the same.

Wm. Layes, who has served in the capacity of woods foreman and scaler for the last twenty years, is now taking a course in the cooking school at Audet's camp with the intention of following that vocation from now on. We all wish Bill the best of success in this undertaking. "Undertaking" is right.

Dan Lacey has recently purchased all Admiral Bragg's interest in occupied and unoccupied flats owned and controlled by him in Lincoln Plantation.

We note that since Admiral Bragg has closed out his business in Lincoln Plantation, he takes his early morning exercise on horseback on the boulevard at Errol.



QUAINT CHURCH AT CHARLESBOURG WHERE DOGS TURNED FIRST.

Eastern International Dog Derby

THE course this year was over a distance of 114 miles, 17 miles less than last year but over the same route of 38 miles each day. At the last moment, the course was shortened by two miles, for even before the blizzard it was found that this piece of the course was too rough.

Wednesday, the 20th, upset all calculations, for at about noon, the worst blizzard that has been known in Quebec since 1906, was in full swing, and by midnight all roads were under four feet of loose snow, and in some places drifts twenty feet deep had been formed by the wind.

The morning of the 21st opened clear and cold, with the thermometer registering 16 degrees below zero, and a slight wind blowing. Hundreds of men were early enlisted in clearing a road into the Exhibition Grounds, and endeavoring to get them into some sort of shape for a start. Volunteer snowshoers went out breaking trail to the main road, where it was hoped that some little traffic had done the rest, as was the case except across Valcartier

Camp, where the trail was for six miles practically unbroken.

Skeene was the unlucky one to draw the first place in starting, and but for this many claim he might have had a better chance for a win. Thirty minutes after he had left all teams were strung out between the grounds and Charlesbourg. Beauvais and Grenier had scratched. Brydges took 21 minutes to cover the distance with Gulf Pulp & Paper Co.'s team and Price Bros. fifty seconds later, Lebel 24 minutes and Henry Skeene 29½ minutes. However, the snow did not bother the dogs a great deal as all finished in good shape and fine time except Madden and Nolan, who did not get in until after dark, and no time was taken as they were hopelessly behind. On the first day's racing, Brydges led by 27 minutes with Power Lumber, Chateau Roberval and Jean Lebel within seven minutes of one another.

The second day's racing started with ideal weather,—cold and bright, and all teams got away to a good start. Brydges apparently without much effort

held and increased his lead. Skeene and Letourneau both pulled up in time but the race was now a foregone conclusion with a fight for second place.

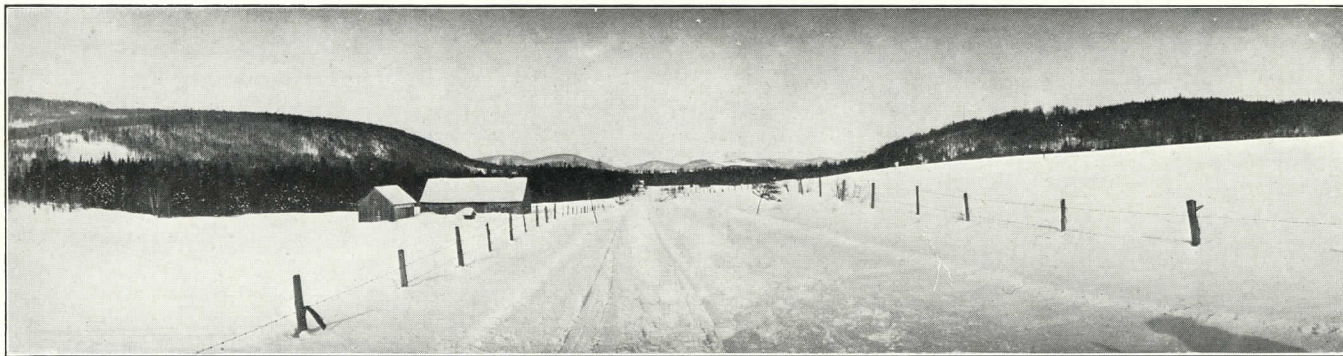
The third and last day saw the field reduced to seven, who, however, showed better speed than the first and second days, with the exception of Brydges who had nothing to do except hold the lead he had acquired. Skeene pulled up into second place, Chateau Roberval third and Jean Lebel fourth, and it was in this order that the teams finished.

The gold cup was presented by the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, the Hon. N. Perodeau, and Brydges, fresh as ever was given a rousing reception as did the other placed teams, for it had been a hard fight.

This race plainly showed that in soft snow the long-legged dogs were no match for the huskies, and had the conditions been the same as last year no doubt the result would have been different. The times and average daily mileage, however, did not compare with last year. In the 1923 race, Lebel



INDIAN LORETTE, BETWEEN CHARLESBOURG AND VALCARTIER.



THE LONG VALCARTIER ROAD, WHICH WAS FULL OF UNBROKEN SNOW ON THE FIRST DAY.

travelled 17 miles further in a little under three hours less time,—15 hours, 50 minutes, with an average run of 8.274 miles per hour, and Clarke's team, the last to come in last year, made an average hourly run of 6.87 miles, easily beating Brydges' average of 6.08 miles per hour. These times were made on hard trails which goes to show that on hard roads the huskies are handicapped. It might prove interesting to see next year, a course half of which would be over beaten roads and the other half over open country. One can only guess at the result!

The course this year was well marked, and no complaints of interference by carters such as there were last year, so that even with so great a handicap as the weather proved to be on the first day, the Third Annual Eastern International Dog-Sled Derby was a great success.

The Quebec Winter Carnival, 1924

The great blizzard of Wednesday upset all arrangements. The parade of floats and the procession depicting all phases of Canadian sport which should have taken place on this night had per-

force to be adjourned until Friday, which, however, did not detract from its success. A procession over a mile long wended its way through the streets of the old city, and in it were over a hundred decorated floats of all sizes. Noticeable amongst these, were the Elks', which took first prize, and Desnoyers' with a beautiful model in ice of a ferry boat. The whole city had in the meantime been decorated and illuminated. All the electric street lights were colored in red, white and blue, and some two thousand colored torches were distributed along the procession.

Thursday's sports at the Exhibition Grounds were somewhat snowed under, and only the snow shoe races could be held there. The trotting races were crowded into the three following days, and the City School Championship was played off in the Arena Rink, which fortunately is roofed in. The fancy and professional skating also took place there.

Friday saw most of the snow clear and all events advertised were pulled off, even to the flying exhibition and the motor driven sleighs, which, however, did not appear to be of any practical use. In the evening the cos-

tume ball was held at the Chateau Frontenac where Pat captured the honors for Quebec by taking first prize.

Saturday the carnival was in full swing and every item was put on on time. The exhibition stands were crowded and everybody enjoyed the sports. In the evening a cabaret was held at the Chateau, where a charming entertainment was given under the auspices of the General Turner Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire.

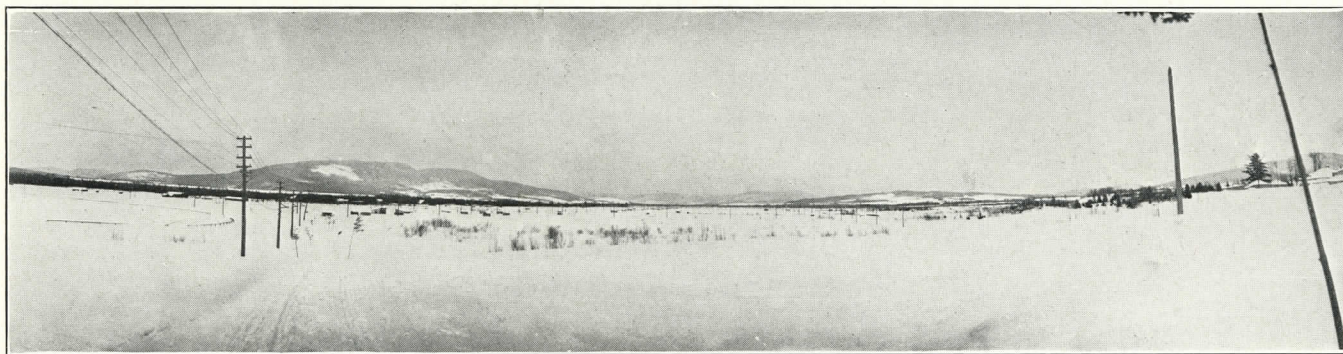
Sunday was given over to ski-jumping on the Plains of Abraham, and trotting races at the Exhibition Grounds. Miss Towne of Berlin distinguished herself with her graceful jumping as also did Henry Hall. In the evening the carnival was brought to a successful close with a grand display of fireworks on the terrace. A beautiful night, with the various colored shells and rockets illuminating the snow-shrouded country around, added to the beauty of the scene.

Each evening the curlers had also been busy at the Victoria and Quebec Clubs where they had arranged a most successful Bonspiel,— even if most of the honors went to outside clubs.

Terry: "Did ye miss that rabbit?"
Kerry: "I t'ink so. I didn't shoot."



CHARLESBOURG HILL ON THE FIRST LEG OF THE DOG RACE



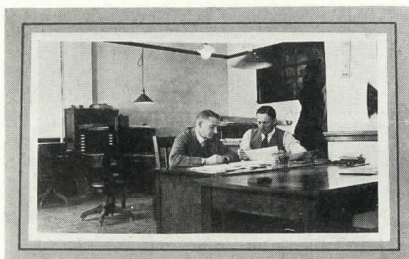
ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE MILITARY CAMPS AT VALCARTIER, TRAINING GROUNDS OF THE 1ST CANADIAN DIVISION IN 1914 AND FOR REENFORCEMENTS UNTIL THE END OF THE WAR.

BILL CUNNINGHAM'S SUMMARY

"QUEBEC, Feb. 23.—A spidery, freckled faced kid with his 17th birthday still six months away is being toasted throughout the Dominion tonight as the greatest dog driver from Manitoba to Prince Edward Island and from Boston to the polar sphere.

"For wee Earl Bridges from far off Le Pas whisked home ahead again today for the third straight time in as many days running of the Eastern International Dog Sled Derby and smashed his yesterday's sensational time for the 38 miles by fifteen minutes and 10 seconds. His clocking time and the trails were still drifting was 5 hours, 57 minutes, 50 seconds, making his total elapsed time for the three days running 18 hours, 44 minutes and 15 seconds. This handed him the 1924 championship, the gold cup, and \$1000

in cash without even a close argument."



H. F. HALL AND J. W. DAVIE
Forestry Dept., Quebec Office

LA TUQUE

The La Tuque Ski Club held its annual races on February 23 and its jumping competition on February 24. Desbien Hill was the scene of activities. C. Olesen, holder of last year's record on the old jump of 45 feet, 5 inches, was again the winner. His distance of 59 feet, 8 inches is a new record for La Tuque jumpers. The special prize offered by Mrs. Olesen was won by G. Johnson with 51 feet, 8 inches. Both Olesen and Johnson made three standing jumps in the Class A competition. E. Svanoe won the race in 45 minutes, 30 seconds, and was pressed closely by B. Ullstrand, whose time was 46 minutes. The following gives detailed results of the races and of the jumping.

Races. Class A: (1) E. Svanoe, 45 min., 30 sec.; (2) B. Ullstrand, 46 min.; (3) tie by P. Cash and C. Olesen, 48 min. Class B: (1) C. O. Goodwin, 29 min., 10 sec.; (2) J. J. Hayes, 30 min., 45 sec.; (3) L. Jensen, 31 min. Ladies: (1) Miss E. Garvin, 13 min.; (2) Miss J. B. Martin, 13 min., 10 sec.; (3) Miss I. Nichol, 14 min.

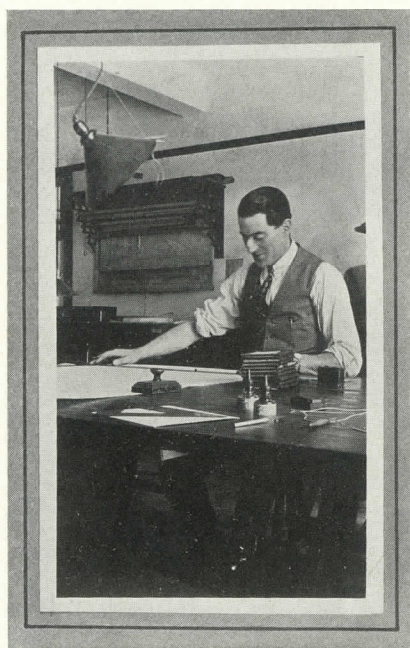
Jumping. Class A: (1) C. Olesen, 164; (2) G. Johnson, 138; (3) E. Svanoe, 117. Class B: (1) L. Jensen, 96; (2) P. Cash, 95; (3) A. Walker, 91.

BRIDGES' TEAM

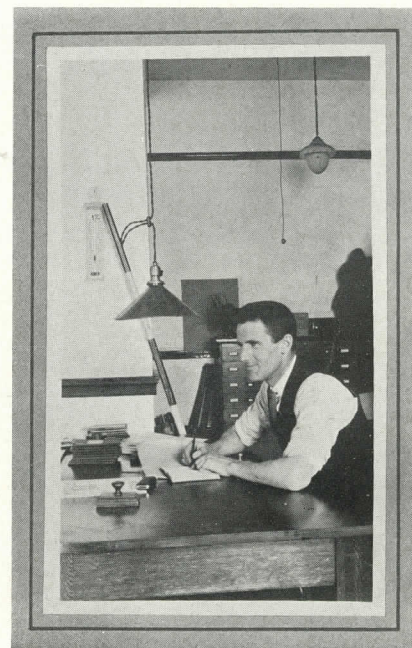
Bridges' team is the talk of Quebec. His little leader was a full-blooded Mackenzie river huskie and his six other dogs were Mackenzie river huskies bred through collies to hounds and back to huskies in five generations. They were light dogs, the heaviest weighing not more than 60 pounds. They were black, fuzzy play-boys with bushy tails and white markings. They were friendly in the stable, but demons for work in the hitch. They have never been beaten at 25 miles. Their names were "Rattler," "Bark," "Scamp," "Shorty," "Sport," "Tagger," and "Nay."

Wife: Talk to me while I sew.

Husband: Sew to me while I read.



R. A. VINER, FORESTRY DEPT., QUEBEC



DONALD GRIEG, FORESTRY DEPT.,
QUEBEC



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2



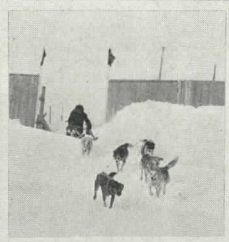
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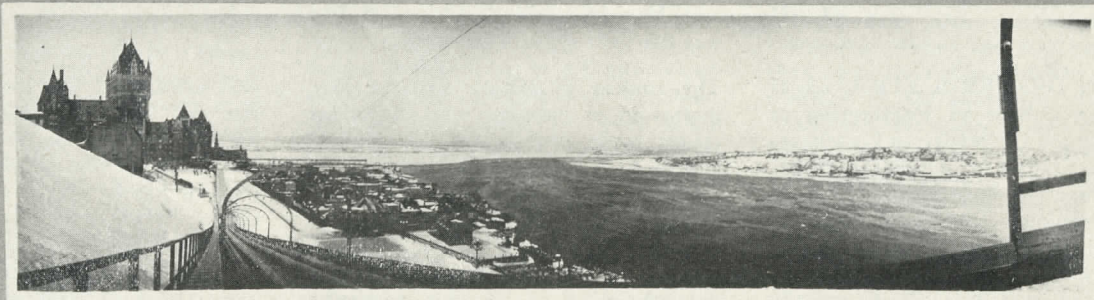


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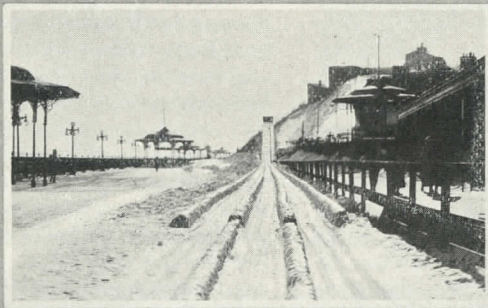


9

1. Ski Jump, Battlefield Park.
2. Winning Dog Team, Ontario Paper Co., Earl Brydges, Driver.
3. Brown Corporation Team, Driven by Henri Skeene and Winner of Second Place.
4. Leader of Brydges' Team.
5. Miss Locke and her Team En Route for Alaska.
6. Brown Corporation Team, Driven by Jean Lebel and Winner of Fourth Place.
7. Team of Philip Molloy of Berlin Entering Gate at Exhibition Grounds.
8. Team of Patrick Nolan of Quebec City.
9. Team of Gulf Pulp and Paper Co., Clarke City, driven by E. Arsenault.



10



11



12

10. View Down the Toboggan Slide from Dufferin Terrace, Chateau to the Left and St. Lawrence River to the Right.
 11. View up the Toboggan Slide.

12. Saw Mill at St. Michael on Route of the Race.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Emelia Desilets	\$ 34.66	Karsten Moen	18.00	Jas. Lanterio	42.00
Mrs. Agatha Bates	326.80	Amedee Larivee	34.00	Joseph Morrisette	54.37
Sidney Pilgrim	12.90	Geo. Gagne	32.00	Albert Biron	87.50
Vincenzo Alonzo	48.00	Thomas Collins	35.42	Henry Carberry	6.00
Andrew Perry	64.80	Wm. Mason	24.00	L. L. Swallow	20.55
Albert Findson	24.00	John Johnson	160.80	John Nicholson	27.83
Everett Christianson	50.00	Jos. Tellier	81.00	John P. Fraser	289.83
John Paquette	15.60	Eugene Morrisette	6.65	Gardner Webb	26.66
Alphonse Dumont	48.00	Sam Teti	60.00	Lena Roberge	18.00
Gus Anderson	108.80	Nelson Cowette	48.00	Robert Hamilton	12.00
Joseph Doyer	57.20	Henry Welch	54.80	Norma F. Twitchell	274.00
Albert Laforce	47.92	Camilla Delphonts	60.00	Thos. McGinnis	12.70
John Vezina	46.00	Francisco Gimmetti	28.60		
Herman Plaisance	19.03	Emile King	54.00	Total	\$3,181.42
Joseph Goodreau	6.25	Silvio Turcotte	60.80		
Arthur Trottier	43.33	A. O. Twitchell	29.00		
Ingvald Anderson	13.10	Ernest Carberry	24.00		
Omer Therrien	41.66	Jos. Buteau	41.10		
Frank Eastman	16.44	Jos. Perron	28.00		
Archie Cormier	37.50	Gabreal Gatans	4.00		
Wm. Lemere	38.82	Jessie Holmes	19.95		
		Herbert Neal	42.00		
		Ellison Riggie	244.00		
		Archie Soule	19.05		

LIST OF DEATHS

SAW MILL

Adelbert N. Noddin was born in Bar-
 ron, Maine, July 2, 1849. He com-
 menced working for the company in
 1898 and worked until June 25, 1921,
 when the work became too hard for
 him. He died March 9, 1924.

The Content of a Liberal Education

By Dexter S. Kimball

College of Engineering, Cornell University

DEAN DEXTER S. KIMBALL of the College of Engineering of Cornell University, in his address on "The Content of a Liberal Education" before the Philotechnical Society on the evening of February 8, said in part: "In the minds of most people the many fields of study open to use are divided into two classes usually designated as "practical" and "cultural." The term "practical" through long usage has become synonymous with manual application; while for a similar reason the term "cultural" has come to signify the strictly literary pursuits, or is confused with the refinement of personal polish, often given by educational methods of a certain kind at the expense of solid internal foundation. A person may be very refined in thought and manner and still not be liberally educated. By a vocational study we shall mean any study pursued for a definite use or for a calling of any character; while by a liberalizing study we shall mean study pursued for general enlightenment or pleasure without regard to direct use.

In these days of specialization every man must work in a somewhat limited field. In general, the development so obtained does not give him skill or knowledge in any other field. But the affairs of men are many and varied and no man can be said to have a liberal view of humanity who does not know what its vital interests are. If, therefore, he is to be liberally educated he must keep himself informed as far as possible regarding all important social, political and industrial movements. What, therefore, is vocational to one man is liberalizing to another. Latin and Greek may be strictly utilitarian to the archaeologist, while liberalizing to the scientist. A knowledge of some industrial pursuit may be vocational to the man who is making a living thereby, while a knowledge of the same art may be very liberalizing to a divinity student. The student of the humanities and classics can lay no claim to liberal education unless he knows something about the great fields of science and industry, and the human interests involved that surround and affect him for good or ill on all sides.

The student of science and the man interested in industry will find many things made plainer and his horizon greatly broadened by studying the recorded experience of those that have preceded him. No man can lay claim to a liberal training if his education has narrowed his vision so that he sees only the good in his own particular field. The most liberal of studies may be very narrowing in its effect if it is not related to vital subjects.

Now, before the era of science and our present industrial system, the classical studies were, apparently, sufficient for all needs. And, while they may not have been so recognized, they were as much vocational in their effect as are our so-called practical studies. True it is that the study of history and the classics does, or at least should, give a person a better understanding of the main-springs of human thought and action, and that sympathetic outlook on his fellow men that is the hall mark of the truly cultured man. Yet, for the callings then open to men, these studies were as vocational in character as many of our modern specific curricula.

As a consequence of the advent of modern industrial methods there have arisen problems in social and political organization that have no counterpart in history and differ from anything contemplated in the old humanities and classical studies. There are in fact new humanities, and who shall say they are not as important as any that have gone before? Is the study of the tremendous changes now taking place in our social and political fabric, with its complex components of socialism, single tax, equal suffrage, universal education, industrial legislation and regulation, compulsory sanitation, and the great economic considerations resulting therefrom, less important to humanity, physically, mentally and morally, than a study of ancient forms and dogmas that have no bearing on present day existence? Most certainly they are not, if we judge these matters by the standards which we laid down in the beginning. These are things that are of vital interest to all men and the study of which is truly liberalizing; they are

real humanities; and the older humanities and classical studies will survive only as they can be interpreted to assist in these new problems or inspire men to higher planes of thought and action.

What is needed is an interpretation of the older forms of recorded experience in terms of present day problems; a new astronomy from the old stars. Uplifting influences must be active, not passive. This need has already been recognized and met in many subjects. History for instance is no longer a dry and dusty record of kings and their misdeeds; it has been vitalized greatly by drawing from it conclusions that may guide us in our present needs. The church in all progressive countries has recognized that, if it is to save the souls of men, it must take increasing cognizance of temporal conditions; the scholars of the finest type are endeavoring to so interpret their chosen fields that they may be helpful in present day problems. This is the kind of scholarly work that is worth while. At no time in the history of man has help of this kind been so much needed. The outcome of the social and political changes of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries is more pregnant for good or evil to all humanity than that of any other period of history, and posterity will study these changes with far greater interest than we of to-day study the story of the French Revolution or the Fall of Rome. The practical application of this view point is already well under way. The problem of securing a liberalizing content in engineering curricula, for instance, has long been a difficult problem for educators. Slowly this content begins to appear from out the nebulous mass of experiment and speculation. Any comprehensive account of this development is beyond the limitations of this discussion, but it may be of interest to note that this liberalizing content appears to be mainly economic and historic; economic in so far as it will enable the engineer to understand modern industrial problems and historic so far as it may help him to visualize the problems of humanity and the contribution his profession may make toward

their solution.

The great majority of college students, men and women, in all courses, are necessarily undeveloped mentally; and whether they eventually become liberally educated men and women depends on many things besides the particular studies they pursue in college. Since the world began, it has been recognized that putting a brush in a man's hand does not make him an artist, nor does the reading of books of a particular kind make him a scholar. Eating is a far different function from digesting, as some of us know, and by similar reasoning no study has any power per se to bestow a liberal mind on any one.

Quite a number of years ago Plato, in the *Protagoras*, pointed out that the sons of Pericles, though surrounded by the best influences that Greece could offer, did not promise to amount to much, and he there also very clearly points out the limitations of educational processes. Some men will become liberal-minded in spite of educational processes, while others though they may never leave the atmosphere of liberal study, will, like the sons of

Pericles, give little promise of development along these lines. (Perhaps if they could once breathe a less liberal atmosphere, for a while, their chances would be better.) Some of the best engineers and scientists that I know are also among the most liberally educated, and in many cases they did not obtain their training in college; in fact some of them have not been to college. On the other hand, we have many eminent scientists and engineers that have had exceptional opportunities for liberal study at college and who have remained narrowly educated though standing high in their chosen professions. Men who have been great scholars in one or more lines are often very narrow-minded and intolerant regarding other matters; while there are other scholars whose very presence is an inspiration and whose point of view is as refreshing as an ocean breeze. No one who has any knowledge of university communities would be so bold as to say that all students in so-called liberal courses will become liberally educated.

Every man and every woman comes into the world possessed of certain potentialities, no two bringing the same

combination. The best we may do is to provide facilities to assist each one to develop the characteristics that are desirable, and to suppress those that are undesirable. We can give them such instruction, in a narrow way, as will help them to become self-sustaining citizens and may perhaps as they pass down the somewhat narrow corridor of the university curriculum open such side doors as will give them some idea of the great problems of human existence with all its hopes and fears and some glimpse at least of liberal training. In a democracy, that takes cognizance of all, this means an educational system so broad that it will include all movements looking to universal betterment and must necessarily include many things that were formerly not considered important in educational work. It means also that since men are not cast in the same mould we should be careful not to make misfits by trying to force them all into some standardized shape. And above all let us keep an open mind in all things educational. He is most liberally educated who has the most comprehensive grasp of man's vital problems and sympathy therewith.



PORTLAND OFFICE



Discolored eyes are running strong in the office.

Mr. Gurnett, financial manager, just returned from a business trip which took him to Boston, Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia.

Rastus: "Ah wants a divorce. Dat woman jes' talk, talk, talk, night an' day. Ah cain't get no rest an' dat talk am drivin' me crazy."

Young Lawyer: "What does she talk about?"

Rastus: "She doan' say."

Lennie Stack finally gave away his Mah-Jongg set to Earle, who now spends his time at his laundryman's, learning the game. The "Chink" says he is coming along fine and Earle now expects to be a teacher of the game at the East Deering Club.

George Sterling returned from an extended business trip to Quebec City.

George says the trip was tiresome, but we venture to say that he had a good time. Who wouldn't?

The Portland office staff feel very grateful to Mr. John Graff of photographic department for allowing his photographs of the Portland Carnival to come in under our "office notes." The pictures were a credit to our carnival as shown by the fact that the railroad officials here in Portland have requested copies to enlarge for advertising purposes.

Bill Callahan was in Boston early in the month on business. He reports that "Inspector No. 1,188," on the "L," inquired for Bill Barry and says on Bill's visit to the Hub last summer, that he was dizzy watching Bill pass back and forth—from gate to gate—on his all forenoon ride over the rails, looking for the right train to South Boston. Use your compass this summer, boy.

Mr. Charles Means was a recent

visitor at Berlin on business and while there he challenged "Big Jim" at the Revere House to a game of cribbage, but owing to Charlie's hasty departure for the train, the game was not played. Charlie says the challenge is still open and on his next trip to Berlin, he intends to show Jim a few points. Now, Charlie, who is "Big Jim"? This sounds to us like a "Klondike" story, but if you can really play cribbage, we will give you plenty of opposition here in the office. "Cookie" will play you for a starter and, if you win, the writer will arrange for the brass band, etc.



Big Eddy, Petit Roche, July, 1923



SULPHITE MILL GAS



Well, the elections are over and among the lucky ones we can place James Moody's name as he won on "stickers." You see Jim is not a "sticker" but he bet on "stickers," and stuck to it.

We see that Mr. Eddie Chaloux has been promoted.

On March 12 we saw Joe Marcoux in the time office with a big election smile. Why? 'Cause Mr. Laroux has turned and is a friend of Joe's. Who won, Joe?

Among our radio fans we have a new recruit in the person of "Happy," our faithful "strap" man. We wish you luck, Happy.

Wanted:—A radio set, will exchange a dress suit for same. Apply to Stan. Cabana, Sulphite Mill.

SULPHITE MILL QUESTION BOX

Why is Joe Marcoux smiling?

Why do they call Babe Sullivan "Doc"?

Has everyone seen what Minnie is wearing on her left hand?

Why do some people laugh some of the time and Dot Thomas all the time?

Have all paid their election bets?

Why so many soreheads the morning of March 12th?

What is Howard Page's favorite broadcasting station? Ans. B. P. D.

Why does Jim Moody have to wipe his chin every time he says anything?

Was the carton that Babe Smyth was carrying full of puffed wheat or BXof!—wyde?

What did Juliette Marcoux tell Jack Cavagnaro to do in the dumb language?

Where was Babe Smyth the morning after the Mardi Gras?

Where was Babe Sullivan at 1 a. m., March 5th?

Why does Bernie run for a window every time a train whistles?

What would happen if Elsie didn't receive her weekly call?

What would happen if Olga should smile?

What would happen if Dot Thomas would agree with anyone for just once?

What would happen if Lucy laughed

out loud?

Eddie Chaloux's genius has taken an inventive turn. He has developed an improvement on the ordinary tag found on hotel room keys. It is a well known fact that guests often carry away hotel keys in spite of the hunks of hardware attached to make them noticeable in one's pocket. Here is Eddie's big idea: By a suitable chain, the key is fastened to a Big Ben alarm clock, which is set to go off at any time convenient for returning the key. Eddie wishes to hear from parties desiring to purchase the patent rights.

Harry Flynn is now known as Lieutenant Flynn by all in Ward 4.

Babe Smyth insists that the last city election was a complete fizzle. He had it all doped wrong.

Herman Reichel is still wondering why they use bridge trees instead of birch trees on the screens. Why not maple or spruce, Herman?

James Snyder is picking up odds and ends of wire and old iron. He says the Ford has got to last another season.

Another record for the gauge department—Mac had no argument during the city election campaign. Babe thought the same way as Mac.

Here's a notice we'll expect to see soon:

The Engineering Department
Mrs. the girls.

For the Vacant Chairs Apply to
Mr. W. E. Taft

One of the recent weddings was that of Leon Noel and Alexina Tetrault which took place on March 1st at St. Kieran's church. They were attended by Miss Dora Noel, a sister of the groom, and Benj. Dale. After the wedding a breakfast was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Dale. They are residing on Burgess street. We extend congratulations and best wishes for a happy future.

Do not buy a second hand radio set, without first consulting our radio ex-

pert, Stan. Cabana, of the time office force.

Harry Bishop of the main office has been making numerous visits to Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Romeo Roy of the new dryer department recently joined the ranks of the benedicts. We all wish you luck in your new venture, Romeo.

We girls at Burgess surely appreciate the Mah Jongg set at the Girls' Club. We're having many happy hours with it under Miss Chaffey's helpful instruction.

One of the recent gatherings at the Girls Club was a whist party given by Miss Mary Ryan to thirty-seven of her friends. Whist and Mah Jongg were enjoyed after which everyone was called into the living room to witness the presentation of the first and booby prizes. The first prize, won by Irene Cameron, proved to be a letter from Minnie to the girls announcing her engagement to Mr. Paul Gauthier, one of our well known hockey players. After the excitement which immediately followed everyone calmed down enough to look at the booby prize winner who was Rita Sloan. She had the honor of showing everyone Minnie's engagement ring. The tally cards for whist were especially clever being a picture of a typewriter with hockey sticks crossed before it. These cards certainly were original and appropriate. Delicious refreshments in keeping with the occasion were served. Minnie is the engineering department stenog. and has the best wishes for a happy future from us all.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

At the annual meeting of the Burgess Relief Association the policy in regard to the assessments was changed. Previously the members were assessed 10 per cent. of one-half their weekly wages every fourth week, totaling thirteen payments for the year. On that account one of the dividends, which are issued quarterly, was a four-payment dividend. The present plan calls for an assessment each calendar month, twelve payments for the year

at the same rate, and therefore there will be only the regular three-payment dividends for the year.

The last four-payment dividend will be issued April 1, 1924, and three-payment dividends will be in order thereafter.

Starting with week ending April 27th, an assessment will be made on the week that contains the 20th day of the month.

Jos. Tracey, who has been on the injured list for nearly three months, has returned to work in the wood room.

Arthur Riva, who has been seriously ill at the hospital since January 9th, is reported to be on the gain.

The condition of Joseph Beaudet, who has undergone an operation at the hospital, is reported as favorable.

BURGESS BAND NOTES

It is estimated that 4,000 people attended the three Burgess band concerts given by the City of Berlin at Monument Square last summer.

Our sixteen-year-old first trumpet player is purchasing a brand new Vega trumpet.

Another trombone player has joined us. We welcome him.

Question: How can I reach C above high C on my cornet?

Answer: Knock out one front tooth and whistle.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Joseph Tracey.....\$ 60.00

Mrs. Laura Martin.....	58.80
Alex Maslow.....	72.00
Elphage Chaurest.....	56.40
James Mangan.....	116.20
Jos. Croteau, acct. Felix Croteau	50.00
Joseph Ramsey.....	86.00
Jos. A. Croteau.....	37.50
Phileas Gagne.....	69.00
Omer Boucher.....	72.00
Geo. Godin.....	20.00
Nap. Moreau.....	11.35
Joseph Emond.....	42.30
Joseph Parent.....	15.80
Philip Dube.....	18.00
John Smith.....	24.00
Fabien Poulin.....	44.38
Chas. Bilodeau.....	12.00
Sylvia Levesque.....	47.10
Matt Gogan.....	44.40

Adelard Vezina.....	15.40
Sifrois J. Picard.....	58.00
Vincenzo Baldessara.....	48.00
Remi Parisee.....	8.00
Patrick Peters.....	36.00
Albert Vallis.....	30.00

Total\$1,152.63

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

Wm. A. Tipert from trucker to baling man.

Paul Turgeon from 2nd hand to foreman.

Samuel Valley from baling man to back tender.

RIVERSIDE MILL

John Nolan from 3rd hand to back tender.

164 DAYS WORK for ONE MAN @ 50¢ per hr.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Last year about \$3500.00 worth of new valves were bought for this plant.

NOW

Using our figures on the 4 valves shown and assuming that a salvaged valve would in place of every 4th new one it would effect a saving of \$656.25.

This sum expressed in figures that can be understood these days means 164 days work for a man.

IT PAYS YOU TO USE SALVAGED MATERIAL WHEN POSSIBLE.

BROWN COMPANY SULPHITE MILL

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Cecil Manton is very sorry to have lost his valuable man, Frank Valliere. Mr. Valliere has accepted a job as hoistman in a quarry at Milton.

George Gale is glad to see his assistant back to work. Unfortunately young Joe had his fingers jammed with a pair of pliers, and his absence was badly felt.

Much sympathy is felt for Harold

Connolly and family for the loss of their baby.

Matthew Ryan and Hedley Parker were recently seen at a pie social at Berlin Mills Fire Station. Matt done his share, he got one pie for a dollar.

Caustic plant and chemical mill crews take notice: Euclide Chauvette of the boiler house has a new tool box.

Dion of the electrical crew is losing a lot of valuable information. His radio is out of order.

McKay was seen riding horseback the other day. It's kind of early for horse flies.

Lawyer Lapoint of the yard crew has been transferred to the sulphur chloride plant.

Henry Conway's home was visited by the stork, day before election. Another Democrat born.

John Laffin has bought an interest in a bakery.

Albert Gilbert has quit chewing tobacco. He must expect to get married this summer.

George Gale has sold so many eggs that he begins to grow feathers.

Jos. Vallis, Sr., is talking about taking his car out by July 4th.

New York state authorities are making extensive repairs on the Mohawk Trail. Hugh Meehan wants it in tip-top shape for this summer.

Arthur Lemelin has not been visiting Littleton this winter. Wonder why.

Great run on the barber shops. Joe Filion and John Merrigan have cut their mustaches.

Weather forecast: Duke, our barometer, is falling fast. Indicates stormy period.

Make your own deductions. The Duke is sending out letters to Summerfield, Athertons, Daniel Low, Jason Weiler and others. Let's help the good work along. That fellow who said "Spring time turns a young man's fancy to love," never met the Duke. It's worse than that.

Henry Vezina is now working at sulphur chloride plant, a transfer from Cascade mill.

James Gothreau has gone in business for himself, having started up a lunch

room on the East Side. When over in that section be sure and call on Jim.

Ed. Schambier is still on the sick list. Irenie Routhier is taking his place as watchman.

Al. McKay does not intend to do much walking this summer. He has invested in a second-hand Ford, and says he will be good to the boys.

William Sharp was busy receiving congratulations as a result of a visit by the stork at his home on February 19th, leaving a baby girl.

Jay Stewart is now storekeeper at the chemical mill.

Alfred Watt was a member of the winning team in the Y. M. C. A. bowling league. Pete Ryan and Oscar Gonya were his club-mates. They triumphed over Riverside in a special match deciding the championship.

Charles Barton has finally entered the car class and bought himself a Buick roadster.

The "Beau Brummel" of the Chemical mill has shifted from C. Mantin to our friend, T. Gillespie.

Harold Knapp surely has a smile on his face these days.

Duke says Hanky is as grouchy as ever.

B. Hanson has been in the chloroform plant the last few days.

George Hogan has lost a lot of efficiency on his eating apparatus. His menu now is soup.

Charles Pinette is highly satisfied with the recent election.

Paul Gauthier is the efficiency expert for No. 6 cell house.

Ben Brann, our ski jumper, after a slight injury, is back on his job again.

Charley Anderson is the new errand boy at the chemical mill.

RESEARCH DEPT.

The Jollietes were entertained on March 3rd at the Garden. The supper hostesses were the Bureau of Tests group.

Father Daniel Gilevich is assisting Mr. Vannah and Clarence Snyder has been added to the Bureau of Tests staff.

Members of the research department extend heartfelt sympathy to Clinton Noddin on the death of his father.

Fred Pilgrim is at work on an automobile polish called "O I Polish Automobiles." It has been tried out and has proved very satisfactory and will soon be upon the market in fifteen-cent sample cans.

C. H. Goldsmith on March 13th completed a successful term as teacher of the Cascade evening school. In spite of many difficulties, an average attendance of seven was maintained during the last weeks of the course. Five of these pupils were able to take out first papers for citizenship. The efforts of Mr. Goldsmith were very much appreciated by the pupils and by the Gorham School Board under whose direction the work was carried on.



CASCADE JUICE



Phil Collins of the Cascade curve room is awful fond of answering telephone calls. "Please bring up the curves on Gray Kraft, I will be waiting at the head of the stairs." In going up the stairs, Phil climbed them in nothing flat.

The gang in the printing department are taking up a collection to buy little Warren Noyes a cow bell.

Joe Aubin of the machine room wants the world to know that the ones who had a picture of him in the Bulletin last month watching hockey games from the window of Blais & Aubin Wholesale House are all wrong. If these people will investigate the management of the hockey team, they will find that Joe and his wife paid their admission at the gate, whenever it was possible for them to attend

hockey games. The writer knows that Joe has been a good supporter of athletics in Berlin, and has on numerous occasions sold tickets, etc. Our motto is, "When you accuse anyone of anything, be sure you're right, then go ahead."

For about twenty years, this mill has turned to Irving Fogg for assistance, whenever a machine went wrong. We

now note that the town of Gorham has called him to be a selectman, and for the first time, the Cascade community has a representative on the upper board



BURTON RUMNEY

We understand that Burt Rumney is now a full-fledged politician. Oil's slippery stuff, Burt. Many a good politician has slipped up on it, and some that weren't so good.

Rube Smith is assisting in the laboratory, the fair days, and the stormy days in the yard. Rube is quite interested in the weather reports.

Did you ever see an election, where nobody voted for the winning candidate, yet the candidate wins; 's funny thing, hain't it?

Lecturers, good and otherwise, were prominent, but some of them that weren't so good, took the credit of being good—not virtually, but professionally—and the I-told-you-so's were right on hand. Gorham was also represented, so Elliott stated, but our Mr. Fogg landed with both feet, much to the delight of the remaining selectmen. Should it be plural, Doc?

We understand that W. T. Libby, our assistant superintendent, has leased a house in Berlin, and we Gorhamites are sorry to see him go.

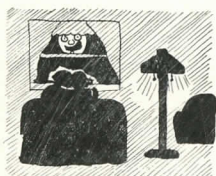
The labor clerks have been moved into Brannen's office.

1924

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH DURING MARCH

1924

1. Joe Lahouse, Charlie Lavoie and some more of our bachelors in the machine room were not snared by Cupid on February 29th.
2. John Smith gets a 16 out of 25 score at 50 yards.
3. Telephone calls are great or gray. What say you, P. J.?
4. Announcing our new limerick king, Arthur Eastman.
5. All the folks from Milltown, New Brunswick, are getting ready for town meeting.
6. Pa Perkins still wears that Nash smile these days.
7. The hockey team from the East Side refuses to meet "Snoop" Hayward's "Bear Cats." We will lose our reputation.
8. Folks are getting ready to attend free movies and political rally, March 10th.
9. No news from Madison Better Made Shirts, Litchfield Fords, or R. P. Cigars today.
10. Poor Pat Murphy has our sympathy, The Labor Twins, Leopold and Leroy, are with him now, General eight, Sulphite ten, etc.
11. The digester house on top again. Burton Rumney, democratic candidate for city council from Ward One, elected.
12. Some wonderful heads around the mill today. Yesterday was election day.
13. "Mangnus" Hinchey says, "We lost the King, but we still control City Hall."
14. Joe Buteau, machine tender on No. 8 machine (striping), elected captain of a rifle team. Who is ahead, Joe?
15. Billy, the boy artist, starts his execution in the instrument room.
16. A. K. Hull lays plans to use undue influence upon the Editor of the Bulletin in order to get space for the "floricultural bloc."
17. Hurrah! the day of days, St. Patrick's Day in the morning, watch McNally travel, snakes an' everythin'.
18. Jack Hanev still lives after last night's show. No boiled dinner today, eh! Jack, cabbages were scarce.
19. Our honor roll from the town of Gorham, Irving Fogg and Philip K. Ross, selectmen. Woodbury Gates, take notice.
20. Arthur Ross of the laboratory is planning on going to Mexico, Maine, after Hazel-Nuts.
21. Spike Hennessey's life is saved. A. K. "Old Man" Hull has received the glass for his scale.
22. John Lepa(R)ge wears a smile now days. You can well afford to smile, Johnny, after waiting five years.
23. "Radio" Dubey signs contract to build a radio set for our Patrick. He'll never get out nights now.
24. Ralph Grant says, "I have got a Grey, not a GRAY." Olright, Ralph, we stand corrected.
25. John "Elmira" Sharpe, our disabled war veteran, from the Battle of Portland has applied for compensation.
26. Charlie Dauphney beats our Cascade champ, Danny Hughes, bowling. That isn't much of a job, is it, Charlie?
27. Levi Paulson is busy these days. How much gravel and sand to a bag of cement, etc?
28. Albion Streeter uses rubber bands to keep his rubbers on. WOW!
29. No news from Thorwald Andersen, the ex-radio king. Still sleeping, I guess.
30. "Milly" is happy again. Her buddy, "Honey," is back on the job again.
31. Today we take our hats off to the two "Grand old men of the cutter room," "Butsie" and Archie, they both came over in the ark.



Wm. Noddin was called home to attend the funeral of his father.

Mr. Corbin was away the early part of the month on business.

Oil's well that ends well.

Rivard, our star hockey player, was barnstorming in Lewiston, but they lost. Poor ice, or dull skates, I've forgotten what it was.

Our friend, the Underwood man, was here with a new line of stories. Most of them were pretty good, too.

The employee friends of Harry Corrigan wish to take this opportunity of extending their sympathy at this time, while Mrs. Corrigan is so critically ill, and trust that her recovery will be quick and complete.

Things are taking on a new aspect in the finishing room. Our old foreman that at one time acted more like King Tut's secretary than otherwise now seems to be as lively as a cricket.

The Labor Clerks, Twins Bush and Sam, Have moved to a better land. That is, they think so, But you know it's down below Where they rave and tear and say Dam.

Martha, whose nickname is Joe,

To the candy store likes to go.

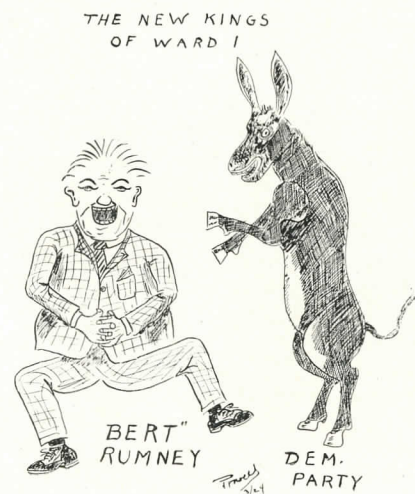
She has it each day,
And say, by the way,
Why not bring up a barrel or so?

Our angel child by the name of Mil,
Who lives on top of Muddy Hill,
This summer in the Nash
Will cut quite a dash,
So look out, boys, and keep perfectly still.

Our Levi has purchased a new car,
And the trips he will take near and far.

It's only a Ford

But it gets over the road,
And it's O. K. for the kids and ma.



SECRETS OF SUCCESS

What is the secret of success? asked the Sphinx.

Push, said the button.
Take pains, said the window.
Never be led, said the pencil.
Be up to date, said the calendar.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Do business on tick, said the clock.
Never lose your head, said the barrel.
Do a driving business, said the hammer.
Aspire to greater things, said the nutmeg.

Make much of small things, said the microscope.

Never do anything off-hand, said the glove.

Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.

Never take sides, but be round when you're wanted, said the bell.

Get a good pull with the ring, said the doorbell.

Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.

Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.

Trust to your stars of success, said the night.

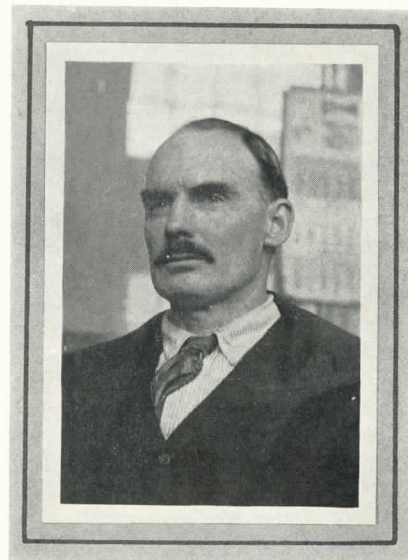
Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.

Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.

Make the most of your good points, said the compass.

P. D.

Louis Morse says, "I don't mind running Winter Gray paper, but I'd much rather run Summer Gray cars." Summer Gray is right, Louis, I notice you put it away with the first sign of snow.



IRVING FOGG

Little Maurice Thurlow's pride was hurt recently when some of the men who were handing out samples of Comet smoking tobacco, handed a package and said, "Here, son, take this home to dad."

If Ruggles doubts it, "Tut" will prove it.

Jack is taking boxing lessons from the battler. Boucher thinks that Jack

will make the world's champion diver. Why he even makes Joe Beckett blush.

Al Boucher is the prize hunter in the machine room. He goes after big game.

TRACTOR FARMING

Berlin Dominie Discussed His Experience with Mechanical Horses

REV. EDWARD W. MOORE, pastor of the Berlin Congregational church, and operator of a Greene, Maine, farm of 100 acres tillage, addressed the Philotechnical Society on Wednesday evening, March 5, on the subject of "Tractor Farming." Mr. Moore discussed the use of gas tractors only, and the results attained with them on his own farm.

He stated that tractor farming is successful when one has the right type of farm, the right type of tractor, the right type of tractor machinery, and the right sort of an operator. The right type of farm is one that has large fields, that is free from soft spots, ravines, and low places, and that is free from rocks. The right type of tractor is one that has a long-lived engine, a sturdy frame, plenty of power, and is made by a firm that is in business to stay in business. This latter consideration is significant because the availability of repair parts hinges upon it. A tractor engine to be long-lived should have a large cylinder bore and a long stroke, and should run at a slow speed. The right type of tractor machinery calls for plows, harrows, and mowing machines made expressly for tractors, and not the retention of smaller equipment designed for horses. The right sort of an operator is one who does not store the tractor in a snow-bank in the winter, and who does not neglect the supply of water and oil during the summer.

The only drawbacks occurring with the use of a tractor are the liability of heavy types to pack the soil and the possibility of miring the machine if it be taken onto the land too early in the season.

The good features that occur when farming with a tractor center around the fact that it is possible to do a large

amount of work in a short time. The rush of spring work can be met and a profitable acreage of crops put in during the short time available.

As regards the variety of work that can be done by a tractor, it is found that the tractor is good on the draw-bar, and good on the pulley. Draw-bar work embraces preparation of the seed-bed, such as plowing, harrowing, and planting; and harvesting crops, such as mowing, drawing a side-delivery rake, and hauling a hay rack and a hay loader. Pulley work includes power to fill the silo, to saw wood, and to operate a milking machine. The hardest work given a tractor is that of plowing. At least eight horsepower at the draw bar are required to pull two 14-inch gang plows six inches deep through a normal New England clay soil.

The quality and cost of tractor work are in favor of the tractor. By its use, there results deeper plowing and better discing of the sod, and so the preparation of a better seed bed. Tractor work costs are less than those of horse work, for the total fuel consumption per acre is only two and one-half gallons of 15-cent kerosene and $\frac{1}{8}$ gallon of 60-cent oil. The actual work capacity of a tractor, as found by Mr. Moore on his farm was 18 acres plowing or 20 acres mowing one day.

SHARP-SHOD

Have you ever watched a horse, neither sharp-shod nor otherwise properly equipped, trying to make his way along an icy street in a gale? Have you watched his attempts to go forward, and the inevitable back-sliding of his powerful, sleek body, which a moment ago was so graceful and sure, now a squirming, awkward mass? Have you watched the great body struggle to its feet, only to sink again

to its knees at the next icy strip?

I have stood by helplessly and watched unprotected horses suffer, and my reaction has always been one of helpless pity.

Unconsciously, I have drawn comparisons between men I have known and the horse on the icy pavement—the horse which hasn't been sharp-shod.

Have you stood impersonally and watched a man, uncertain of his footing, try to make strides and come to grief? Every day man is driven pitilessly by the most heartless of masters—Fate. He is forced over "icy pavements" at every step. Unlike the horse, however, man is shackled with "responsibilities"—results of civilization. If man sinks to his knees, and cannot find strength to struggle back to his feet, he must take with him his wife and children. His natural daring stride is impeded by the knowledge that any false step will make his family objects of pity.

As the comparison goes on, one begins to feel that the horse is perhaps the luckier of the two animals. He can hold his own during three seasons of the year—man must be sharp-shod during every season. During every season he must take measures to insure permanence of footing for himself and his family.

The responsibilities man has acquired through the ages weigh heavily against the horse's comparative freedom.

All wise men make frequent and regular trips to the blacksmith. Some men have themselves sharp-shod at the bank, others at the insurance office.

Money put away systematically in the savings bank insures against want in old age, when man's stride is not so sure, and the "pavement" slippery. Man's insurance gives elasticity to his

strides while he is still young and has a firm footing. It gives him a sense of freedom in his daily encounters, and a security, that, if he should sink to his knees in the struggle, his "responsibilities" will be taken care of—his wife and children will never be objects of pity.

Your Group Insurance helps you to strike your stride. It makes you

"sharp-shod" and enables you to keep a firm footing as you step along the path of life. The man who has failed to visit the blacksmith in his youth, or the one whom the blacksmith was afraid to sharp-shod because of ill health, is protected through Group Insurance, and in turn, he protects his "responsibilities."

VISION AND ART

ON Wednesday evening, February 20, 1924, Mr. Adelbert Ames, Jr., of the Wilder Laboratory, Dartmouth College, addressed the Philotechnical Society on the subject "Vision and Art." Mr. Ames very briefly reviewed his work in the art schools and his attempts in collaboration with his sister, to obtain exact reproductions of objects upon canvas. Their efforts along this line led them to the use of cross-section screens and to a complete scale of color standards for matching every hue, tint, and shade in a scene. He found that while their pictures were faithful images in every way they were unsatisfactory artistically.

Twelve years ago he set out to learn from the best authorities all he could about the peculiarities of vision and its physiological and psychological consequences only to find that practically nothing was known about them. His efforts since that time have taught him a good deal about the defects and limitations of the eyes and something of the mental processes that accompany vision. He has found, for instance, that due to chromatic aberration, the eye sees all objects in the foreground of a scene with a red fringe and all objects in the background with a green fringe. Hence to create perspective in a picture the artist can suggest a red fringe on near objects and a green one on distant ones. Lantern slides illustrated this to the audience. Another defect is distortion, known as barrel distortion. As a result of it all straight lines are seen slightly curved and an artist gains in realism by observing this principle in sketching his outlines. Still another defect causes tangential lines in the foreground of a scene and radial lines in the background to appear quite sharp and distinct while radial lines in the

background appear a little fuzzy. The retina or sensitive layer on the inside of the back of the eyeball also is defective in many ways causing, for instance, the center of a scene to appear sharper than the borders. Mr. Ames has had a lens made that practically reproduces on a photographic plate the same kind of image that is formed on the human retina. Illustrations made with his lens were shown and the differences between them and ordinary photographs are very striking. He found that if he photographed a scene so as to make the center position sharper than the borders at the same time increasing the contrast at the borders he obtained startlingly realistic effects. Another fact that leads to curious results is that we use the inner,

or nasal halves, of our eyes and the outer, or temporal halves, independently. The former cause a rounding out and thickening of objects occupying the central foreground of view while the latter give breadth to a scene viewed through a confining opening.

The retinal image is again modified by physiological and psychological peculiarities such as past experience, fatigue, and numerous other things. Such modification cannot be duplicated mechanically, of course, any more than the last one, that of psychological modification, in the consciousness of each individual. We see things, therefore, largely as experience has taught us they should be, modifying the defective work of our eye lens and retina to conform with what we know to be fact. All that has been said above refers to normal vision and not to what is usually termed defective vision.

CASCADE NOTES

Earl Noyes is "working" in the laboratory. Jefferson papers, please copy.

Mr. Allen again visited us after a long vacation.

Election proved to be a very interesting subject in the mill; there were places in the mill that I never knew had chain belts before.



ONE OF THE SHIFTS, CASCADE BOILER HOUSE

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