



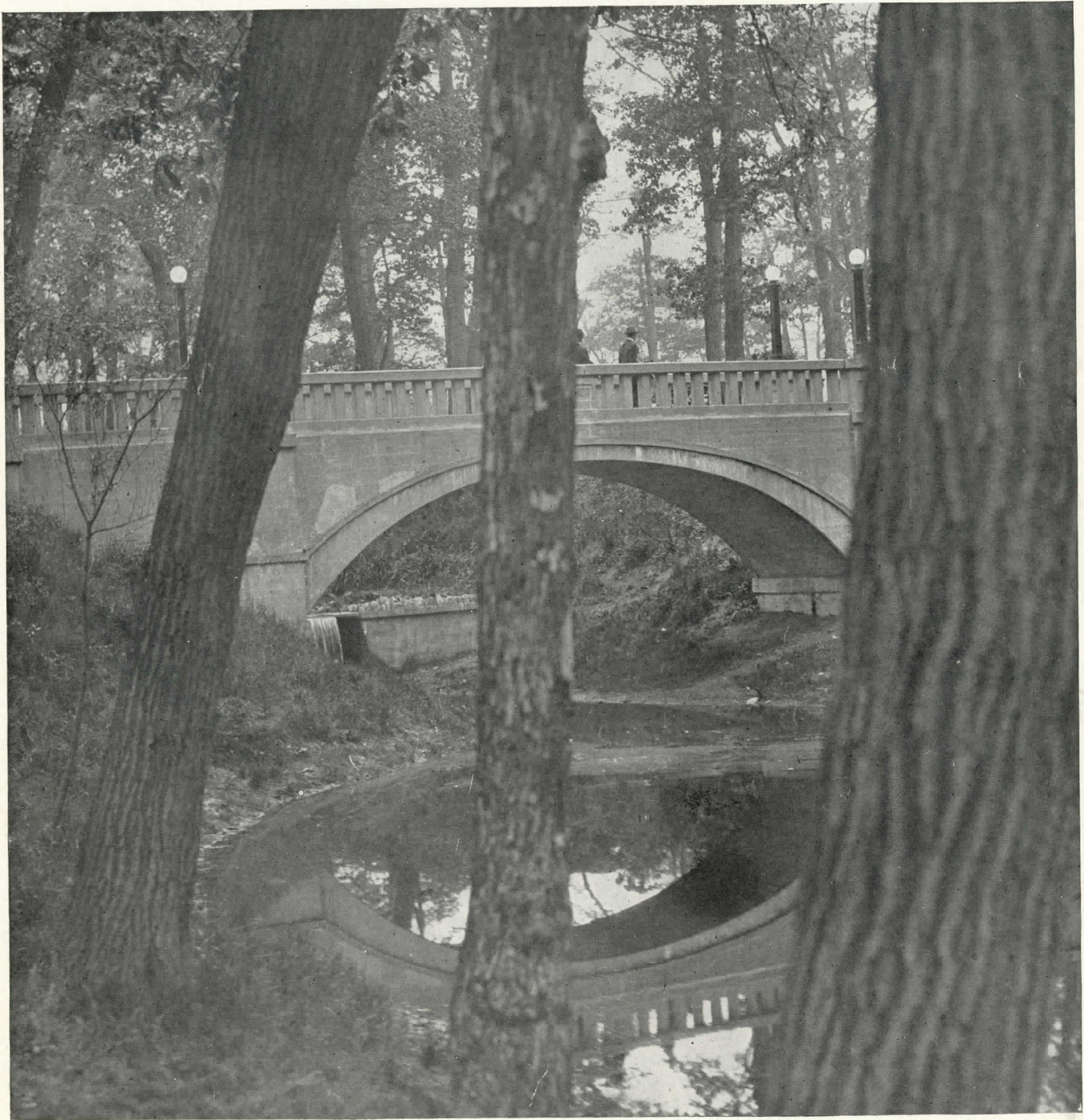
THE BROWN BULLETIN^x



VOL. V.

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

No. 1



DEERING OAKS, PORTLAND, MAINE

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

JULY, 1923

No. 1

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlshoeffer, Supervising Nurse; Miss Laura Swetland, R. N., Assistant Supervisor and Child Welfare Nurse; Miss Dorothy Goodwin, R. N. and Mrs. Margaret Willard, R. N., District Nurses; Miss Martha A. Fagan, R. N., Miss Gertrude Kennedy, R. N., and Mrs. Maurice Hutchins, R. N., Industrial Nurses. Office, 226 High street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8.30 a. m. and 12.30-1.30 p. m. Calls for a nurse may be sent to above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company office, telephone 283-W, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours (except for emergencies) 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls from any source, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

Consulting Physician for June DR. MARCOU

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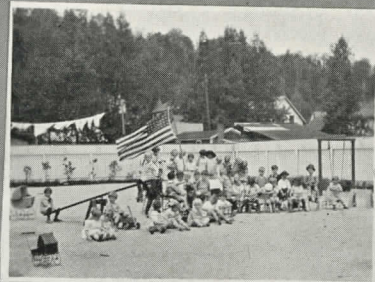
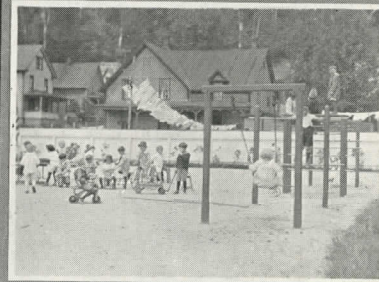
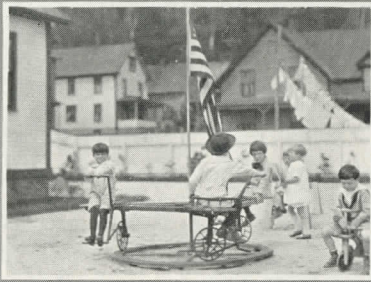
Leo Frechette, Acid, Dig., Steam Office
A. W. O'Connell, Chemical Plants
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John McDougall, Wood and Barker Plant.
John Powers, Yards, Electrical, SO2

We have laid to one side several communications this month. One of these represented a good deal of work on the part of the writer. It was good in its way, but we could not help thinking as we read it of the proverb, that Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do. The sort of jokes and slams that amuse the prophet of a high school graduating class of course have their place in life. But the smile of a moment often looks different when petrified in cold type. The London Music Hall appeals to the heart of the cockney with a few standard jokes. Every girl either wants a man or is afraid of growing fat or is anxious to conceal her age. Every American wishes to get across the line into Quebec. We have rung the changes on these ancients and we would do well to bury them. Mrs. Grundy is often a kind neighbor in spite of her sharp, gossiping tongue and her diploma, engrossed by the officials of the "School for Scandal." But a Mrs. Grundy dressed in trousers and armed with a pen is likely to prove a pest to the Bulletin staff. Verbum sat sapienti!

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. Henry Rocholeau	\$ 45 20
Mrs. Solomon Lcvejoy.....	62 40
Mrs. Ella B. Campbell.....	45 20
Wilfred Bailby.....	42 30
Mrs. Clara Chaloux.....	40 00
Fortunat Guay.....	67 80
Theo. Arsenault.....	11 30
Philomen Bellivance.....	45 20
Henry Chouinard.....	57 50
Chas. Fountaine.....	49 20
Eugene Guay.....	11 30
Leo White.....	67 80
Cyril Guay.....	36 60
Narcisse Letellier.....	46 00
Joseph Vaillancourt.....	109 50
John A. Lambert.....	11 72
Hilaire Billideau.....	82 20
Ernest G. Porter.....	49 13
Elzoir Bovoin.....	50 10
Domenic Ottoline.....	21 25
Domicile Routhier.....	13 30
Daniel Whalen.....	69 68
Edward Kelley.....	93 16
Cecilia Smyth.....	17 74
G. A. Thorn.....	43 80
Mike Keeper.....	27 07
J. E. Monahan.....	101 70
Eugene Champagne.....	13 18
John McConnell.....	62 40
Abdon Payeur.....	45 20
Total.....	\$1,438 93



The Brown Company, Kindergarten

THE Brown Company Kindergarten was founded about forty years ago by Mrs. W. W. Brown. Mrs. H. J. Brown was the first in charge and the class was conducted for a while in the basement of the Congregational church on Main street. Then it was removed to the building which now houses the Brown Company offices and finally to

the building which it now occupies on Main street. Mrs. Burgess was one of the early teachers, and Mrs. George H. Fowler, who is now a member of the Berlin School Board, served sixteen years as a teacher while Mrs. O. B. Brown was in charge. During the first years under Mrs. Fowler the Froebel method was tried out and continued in use until about five

years ago when the Project method was introduced. Mrs. Rachel Gerrish White was the first teacher and the work was carried on by Miss Ruth Caird, who is now the supervisor. When Mrs. W. R. Brown took charge of the kindergarten, it was redecorated and made very attractive for the children. Last year a new playground was added and modern

apparatus modeled from leading New York schools. Mrs. Maude Barney and Miss Marjory Gerrish are the present teachers.

All the new apparatus conforms to Dr. Burk's theory, the development of the large muscles of the back at kindergarten age, and hence all the equipment is large.

It is interesting to note the success of any new method of child training and development. Here at our own kindergarten the Project method, involving self-development, play of the imagination, consideration of others, etc., has been very successfully developed and we can see its visible results in our own children and those of others who attend the sessions. With true democracy the key-

note of the rules of discipline, is it any wonder that the children like to go to kindergarten? If you want to see the fun they have and the worth-while things they do, drop in some morning and visit them. Perhaps like the writer you will be tempted to stay awhile and play yourself. During the current year there have been some beautiful things done by the children—plant pots, candle sticks, etc., molded by the very tiny tots from molding clay; cut-out work with colored papers to make realistic landscapes, one remarkable achievement by little Edward Blake was the building of a house with large sized blocks, copied from a plan published in House Beautiful. The planning and building of a town with large

sized blocks is one of the fascinating and instructive things you would see on your visit. And in one corner there is a tiny room devoted to housekeeping. Upon the writer's visit a little girl was proudly making her doll's bed, carefully spreading out the sheets she had made herself and tucking in the edges as neatly as a trained hospital nurse.

The Brown Company kindergarten was established for children whose parents are in the employ of the company and there are no tuition fees or charges of any kind. It has received the favorable comment of Prof. Pattie Smith Hill of Columbus University, Eugene R. Smith, headmaster of the famous Park School in Baltimore, and many other leading educators.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities paid for the month of May.

Albert Bushey.....	\$ 27 80
Louis Rix.....	32 00
Alphonse Collins.....	74 00
Jas. Brooks.....	43 30
M. Malloy.....	70 40
Jos. H. Caron.....	70 80
Albert Trahan.....	57 50
Henry Seguin.....	95 28
Wm. Sigsworth.....	47 08
Ira W. Downs.....	32 00
Annie G. Hayward.....	120 00
Nelson Nault.....	45 20
Peter Lachance.....	67 80
John Ostrosky.....	19 64
Nicholas Cormier.....	61 86
Wm. S. Fancy.....	22 60
John Felsted.....	139 20
Alex Hanson.....	33 90
Fred LaPoint.....	17 40
Floyd Wardwell.....	22 60
Melvin Stadg.....	17 85
Sam Fortier.....	11 30
Olda Glenn.....	239 20
Patrick Goinet.....	27 52
Wm. Kelosky.....	23 80
O. Tardif.....	55 60
Paul Langtin.....	62 80
Harvey Haines.....	46 40
Paul Beach.....	54 40
Henry Smith.....	5 65
Theophile St. Hilaire.....	44 00
John R. Gagne.....	66 65
J. Buckley.....	54 13
Charles Hennesey.....	16 40
D. H. Bonney.....	11 30
John Paquette.....	33 00
Harvey Dillion.....	66 00
Solomon Collins.....	26 34
L. Gosselin.....	22 60
John R. Johnson.....	20 74
Frank J. Dutton.....	34 23

Mabel W. Hooper.....	302 80
Total.....	\$2,343 07

MAY ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	2
Minor accidents.....	6
Without loss of time.....	42
Total.....	50

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	1
Minor accidents.....	8
Without loss of time.....	35
Total.....	44

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	4
Without loss of time.....	26
Total.....	30

BERLIN CITY LEAGUE

The Nibrocs made their debut into the Industrial League by defeating the Berlin Mills team 11 to 7. Holland started pitching for the Berlin Mills and the Nibrocs hit him hard, getting eight hits and one pass for a total of eight runs in the first two innings. Mortenson relieved Holland and he held the Nibrocs to eight hits and three runs, with five strike-outs to his credit. Monroe played a good game behind the bat and also hit three out of five times up. Nourse at second also played a good game.

The Nibrocs started Gorham, who was a little wild, walking five men in the first two innings. Berlin Mills got seven hits for a total of seven runs off Gorham in four innings, when he was relieved by McConnell, who held them close to the home plate. Only seventeen men faced

McConnell in five innings and only one man reached second. Umpire Lafayette called a balk, advancing Roy who got one of the two hits made off McConnell in five innings. McConnell caught three men off first, gave one a B. B., and struck out four. Not so bad for a ninety-eight-pounder hailing from Gorham.

Haney in center, Hughes at third, and Landrigan on first played exceptionally well. Haney cut off three men at home. Danny Hughes, Coon Morris and Freddie Gorham were the batting features. Out of five times at bat Hughes made a single, double and triple. Coon made a double and three singles and Gorham made four singles and a double.

The Burgess boys have been out playing ball. June 1st they won from Berlin Mills by the score of eight to three and June 7th by the score of nine to three. Two games they won from the International Mill team, June 6th by the score seventeen to eleven, June 14th by the score of nine to six. The line-up of the Burgess team has been rather flexible, as on some occasions some of the players were unable to be present. The line-up as we go to press has been: Reed, c; Michaud, p; Spriggins, p; Sharpe, 1b; Smith, 2b; Johnson, ss; Therrien, 3b; Lavoie, lf; Thomas, cf; Ryan, rf; Corribeau, 2b. There will likely be some changes from this line-up to give everyone opportunity to play. Hank O'Connell has been acting as manager in his usual energetic manner. We congratulate the boys on getting out and playing the game for the sport there is in it. That is the way it should be.

TOO SAD—An Irishman and a Scotchman going into a saloon and the Irishman finds he's broke.—Square D Tales.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE



TOWEL ROOM GIRLS

Front Row, Left to Right:—Eva Michaud, Bertha Chamberlain, Isabel Dube. Second Row: Ethel Gonya, Alice Dion, Eva Bedard, Lydia Bedard, Eva Deslaurier, Eugenie Parent. Third Row: Marie Parent, Hilda Knudsen, Bella Filibotte. Back Row: Annette Lapointe, Alice Fredette, Ida Marois, Aline Laliberte.

R. Belanger says that the guy who uses him as a subject for his would-be wise cracks every month is about as funny as a funeral on a rainy Sunday. But knowing who they all come from, they amount to a pinch of dust in the twilight.

James Howell, one of the machine tenders on No. 5, has just undergone a serious operation for appendicitis with adhesions. His many friends wish him a

speedy recovery and early return to his duties. Raymond Murray is filling the position during his absence,

Harry Quinn, one of the machine tenders on No. 6, and our representative in the city government, is in Boston this week in the interests of the city. We hope the city will pay his expenses and time lost this time. We understand they didn't before and Harry was very much

peevish. Arthur Gillette is filling his position acceptably.

Hilda Knudson had the misfortune to get her hand caught in the rolls of one of the towel machines lately causing a painful injury to two of her fingers. She will be unable to work for some time.

Ethel Gonya had a bad attack of nose bleed the other day. She had to go to

the hospital before it could be checked.

Alice Cote was a welcome visitor the 11th and had her picture taken with the rest of the girls. We hope she will be able to resume her work shortly.

Alfred Paquette thinks he is the whole cheese around the paper machine because he got a Dutch-cut.

We have with us Mr. Dumbell Martin, who has been promoted to broke hustler.

One of our boys was away on a business trip quite recently and was gathering information in regard to street sweepers and sprinklers. He was in a section of the state where the buildings are higher and more beautiful than he is accustomed to, so he spent most of his time looking up, not information, but at the sights.

Skeeter likes bananas very much, and he usually makes an inspection of the lunch boxes. He got foul of one that was loaded, so is a little wary ever since.

The weather has been pretty bad lately, either too hot or too wet, so we are still waiting for that extra loading door. We have played ball so we know what it is to be a good waiter.

We will give thirty cents and a box of red pepper to the one that will devise some way so that the millwrights can remember to put back a certain oil box that they move every time they shift the pulley, when going onto toweling.

Our famous backtender who comes from Windsor Mills, is quite a bug eater. He says it helps him cut down his board

bill.

The girls up at the enamel plant think they have got speed. Take Cyclone for instance. Say, if you girls want to see some pep, come down to the Riverside towel room.

We have been acquainted with the fact that our friend Adelard Rainville has lately entered the field of matrimony.

William Ceroux, our celebrated French comedian back tender, never ought to waste his time around a paper mill. He is such a wonderful juggler. He can catch in his mouth anything thrown to him, from a June bug to a three-inch wooden plug.

John Stevens and Pete Vien think that



CUTTER ROOM GIRLS

Front, Sitting: Mary Cantin. Second Row, Left to Right: Bertha Hamel, Laurianna Couture, Alice Cote, Alice Waite. Back Row: Lucy Royer, Lucy Hamel, Valentine Belanger

five days a week is enough. The "Old Man" may think different most any time.

Bill Goodreau has quit buying peanuts and chocolates, and now he is bumming chewing tobacco.

At this writing everything seems to be calm and quiet between the cutter and towel room girls. Let's hope it stays so.

We thought that we had a good many colors in paper but we are not in it with the many different colors of umbrellas that we see spread around in the towel room on a rainy day, and they are not cotton ones either.

When the roses bloom in winter,
And the snowflakes fall in June,
When the sun is bright at midnight
And the moonbeams shine at noon,
When the rivers stop their flowing
And two times four is ten,
When joy is sorrow,
And today is tomorrow,
Possibly he will be a millwright then.

Barnyard was off on a fishing and camping trip quite recently in the vicinity of Success Pond. He didn't catch many fish, but according to his story he had quite a thrilling experience. He was on his way out on the old Blanchard road

when he spied a couple of black things in the road. "Gee" he says, "those are cute little dogs. I wonder how they come to be up here." So he starts over to pick them up. When the big dog, or old bruin, steps out in front of him, he had a hard time to keep his hat on. He finally got steady enough to pull out his old blunderbus and fired two shots at him, and when the bear began to show his teeth, he took to his heels and would have been going yet if the Blanchard road had been long enough.

When changing from regular Kraft to toweling we have had many and varied experiences and we always look for some complications, but the last time capped the climax. The millwrights were making a flying change and in some mysterious way a cantdog got into the dryers and if the super hadn't seen it, we probably would have found it wound up in the reel. The funniest part of it was nobody knows how it got there. Nap. Nolan says he didn't see anything of it in the beaters.

It doesn't matter what your job or aim in life may be, you will find out in the long run that it doesn't pay to build up a reputation by going crooked. You may think that you are the only one that is wise as to how you do it, but if you keep at it long enough some one else is bound

to get wise to you. If you are A No. 1 on your job, you don't have to toot your own horn because others will do that for you. When a man has done his work honestly and the very best he can, he isn't ashamed to look his fellow man in the face.

CONDITIONING ANGLE WORMS

We have all heard of fattening hogs, hens, etc., for market, and no doubt know how it is done, so I will try to tell you how to make angle worms irresistible.

First of all get the worms. The best way is to prospect for them with a shovel. Then after you have a few thousand, carefully brush all the dirt off, and wipe them clean with a soft cloth. Get a box that is fairly large, but clean, and nearly fill it with corn meal, then put in the worms. And as there is nothing else for them to eat, they will eat the meal. Give them a little water each day, as corn meal is rather dry eating. After a few days they will become nice and fat. Then, if you intend to fish in a clear water or white water brook, put them in some red clay. This clay will color them up and the fish will be more apt to notice them. It would be wise to put a few in the ordinary blue or white clay, as all brooks are not white water. Some of you may find it convenient to carry some small bottles of stain, and stain them in contrast to the water as you go along.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

GET-TOGETHER

CLUB NOTICE

ARE YOUR DUES PAID? All members who are in arrears with their dues are requested to pay up same at once. It would be well to remember that a little co-operation on the part of the members will go far towards the success of our prospective *Outing to Portland* later on. The dues are small—only \$1.50. This is for your good time as well as ours, so get busy, and "come across" TODAY.

THE COMMITTEE.

MAIN OFFICE

We are all glad to welcome Miss Rhoda Patterson back to the Berlin office. Miss Patterson has been in the Quebec office since last September, and has been transferred back to the Statistical Department to replace Mr. Henry Pelletier who has gone to Quebec. To judge from appearances, we should say that both Miss Patterson and Mr. Pelletier are well

pleased with the change.

One of the great advantages of advertising in the Brown Bulletin is that it reaches its readers all over the world. The following is a letter received by Mac McCarthy in answer to his adv. for the sale of two Fiske tires.

May 23, 1923.
Los Angeles, Cal.
618 W. 35th Place.

Hello, Mac:—

Just received the "Bulletin." Saw your ad for "Fiske Tires." How much do you want for them? How is everything in Berlin? This is a nice place in winter, but give me New England for the summer.

I am feeling better, give my regards to Mrs. Mac.

Best Regards

"Pulsy"

Alden W. Pulsifer.

The many friends of Mr. A. M. Carter

are very sorry to learn of the painful accident that he suffered at his home in Bethel on June 8th. His left arm was broken at the shoulder.

Alphonse Curtis recently returned to the office after a two-month fight with infection. Mr. Curtis injured his leg while out in the woods. His many friends are glad to see him active once more.

We feel Maurice Oleson is losing both time and money in the Brown Company office working at a machine all day long. He should be Editor or Manager of some "Bingville Bugle News," with Bill Oleson as "adviser."

Everyone is glad to hear that Rita Sloane is on the gain. We shall all be glad to see her smiling face back again.

Hugh Warfield spent one week of his vacation in New York City recently. Hugh says he is not going to take his

second week until he recovers from this trip.

Mr. Foster and Mr. Kelsey from Portland office recently spent several days with us.

Stilson claims that the bunch on Edgar Morris' head is a corner stone for our new auditorium.

ADVERTISEMENT

Wanted: Two good weeks of sunshine for McCarthy while he is on his vacation. He doesn't stand in very good with the weather man.

Mr. Tankard says that if those suckers and chubs he caught had only been trout he might have supplied the whole office force. The trout must have seen him coming. (?)

Harold Collins was a recent visitor from the Portland office.

Before Shy Berwick became the proud owner of a flivver he was heard to remark, "I've never driven a car but it's just as easy to drive a car in the city as it is in the country." Shy changed his mind though when he knocked a corner off his piazza and knocked the woodpile over while learning to drive in his back yard.

We haven't heard Edgar Morris raving any more about the "Case" car he was going to get. Case of the "Case" falling through.

Eva Young recently spent several days in Boston, going by automobile. Suppose we will be able to see the latest styles first hand now.

Ralph Sylvester says that he is now afraid to shave off his mustache, because he feels sure he will lose his balance and tip over backwards.

The boys are all talking about goin' fishin'.

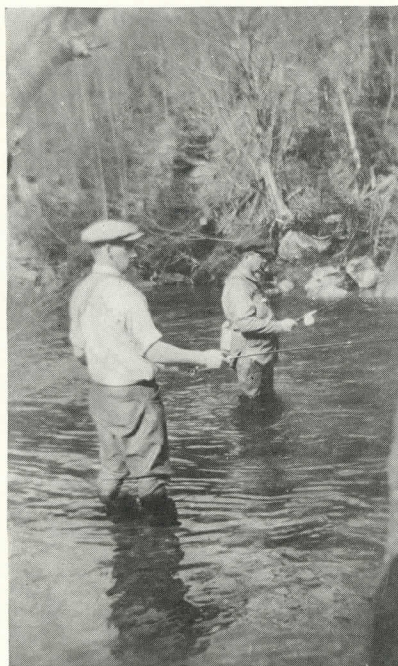
The girls are all talking places of vacationing where the chances of being 'fished' are the best.

The rest will be printed after the fishing and vacation days are over.

Cod fish have recently been added to the Rangeley Lakes. Mrs. Bailey, our popular switchboard operator, has promised to bring us a supply when she returns from her vacation. One day at least she will fish especially for cod.

The nearest to success that some people get is on week-end trips to Success Pond.

In the wee hours of the morning of June 3rd, Mac McCarthy, our well known bookkeeper, and George Reid, the popular foreman at the caustic plant, left for Glen Ellis to secure a few elusive trout. After fishing a while, with not very good success, Mac and George got disgusted and, as the picture shows, got tired of waiting for them to bite. So they started out in the brook after them. Mac says if it hadn't been for a hole in his pocket, he would have brought back the prize catch of the season.



NOTICE TO FORD OWNERS

Don't spend a whole day or night to get up Spruce Hill, head first. If you can't make it at once turn around and 'back up.' Lizzie will think she is accomplishing something and she'll eat up the road like a real automobile.

Signed,
Walter Elliott.

If you are in need of any books, from the long sheets to the journal, you will always find them on Josie's desk from the first to the fifteenth of each month.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Of all the fish stories Reefer Rix has the best one yet. We would like to see the pickerel that pulled a man and a boat across a river. How about it, Reefer?

WINDOW FRAME LOCALS

Orena Morris is spending every second of her spare time journeying from New

York to Norfolk, Va., by boat and back by rail.

Warren Oleson has risen from the ranks. He has become a subject for the poets—being the hero of a seven verse article entitled, "Warren—He's Cute."

WINDOW FRAME DEPT. EMPLOYEES

We have on our bright corner
The best that's to be had—
Would you like to have the honor
To read this—if you're sad?

Professor J. E. Tankard,
Professor, 'cause he's boss,
Is the first to grace the placard—
The stone that gets the moss.

Charlie, the veteran sage,
Came up to bat quite game,
But he slumped when Old Man Age
Struck him out—now he's quite tame.

Warren, our young Lochinvar,
The pride of our hearts is he;
His smiles flung around near and far
Keeps us cheery and bright as can be.

Edgar, who is and who isn't,
The gent that gives you the glare.
You want to step nice and easy,
Or you'll be snatched up like a bear.

Farrington, dignified Grand Dad,
Who owns a little red car;
Disposition—not at all half bad—
Whose home is a bright shining star.

Orena, who's always contented,
Whose life runs along like a dream;
Who likes her flowers highly scented,
And her fruit served richly with cream.

Ida, who hits the high places,
Who's either too hot or too cold;
Who's right at the front at the races,
But never strays out from the fold.

Me—I'm the other one present,
I'll hold up my hand with the rest.
If I could write this half decent,
Each verse would sure be the best.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

[DON'T WORRY, JERRY

He has a funny voice,
A funny little laugh,
A funny little twinkle in his eye;
A funny little walk,
A head as hard as rock,
A tongue just like the nip of Rock and Rye.

A dinky brown mustache,
Too short to borrow hash,
A smile that captivates the wandering soul;
A vigorous side swipe,

And a wiry little snipe,
He knocks the puck right homeward to
the goal.

And, Oh!—he likes the girls—
His fancy flirts and whirls,
He likes them all—and never loves but
one,

'Twas Alice once I know,
But Cupid changes so,
That Emery street now has him on the
run.

Now, Emery street is fine,
With life it's all ashine,
And Jerry dropped his heart—'twas all
afire.

It roamed around a while,
It roosted on a style,
Was rescued by the dainty, sweet Maria.

Our funny little man,
With his funny little talk,
His funny brown mustache and all the
rest;

Is looking for the spoon,
To give himself a boon,
To find a land with milk and honey blest.

Between the cup and lip
There's often been a slip,
And Charley Chaplin—he's wised up to
that.

He says "Now don't you worry,
Just leave it all to Jerry,
Don't let your 'magination get too fat."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

At the County Fair given for the benefit of the Sherman E. Burroughs' Memorial Fund, John H. Graff, a la H. Y. P.O., the photographer, and Miss B. Hayes gathered in the coin for snapshot likenesses that savored of the real old fair days. Chester H. Goldsmith had charge of the dancing on the tennis courts in the evening.

The following members of our department attended their tenth year reunion at their respective colleges: G. A. Richter, M. I. T.; W. B. Van Arsdel, Purdue; D. H. McMurtrie, Bowdoin; D. H. White, Colby, and G. L. Cave, Bates.

The engagement of Harold Brakewood, recently with us at the experimental mill, to Miss Julia Frances Hoyt of Freeport, Me., was announced in June.

Miss Beatrice Tollen enjoyed a week's vacation trip to Washington, D. C., with stop-offs at New York and Philadelphia.

We are represented in the Mill League baseball teams by Newton L. Nourse, Harold Knapp and Ralph Rogers.

Miss Teresa Studd spent her vacation at Bellows Falls, Vt.

W. W. Webber attended the recent Shriner's Convention at Washington, D. C.

A very pretty June supper was given at the Garden for the Joliettes by the Misses Anderson, Studd, Snodgrass and Pickford, after which the club enjoyed the movies.

Peter Pellison, recently of the photograph section, is now located in New York City.

Clinton Noddin was very suddenly taken ill at his home and is now at the St. Louis Hospital convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

At the spring meeting of the New Hampshire Academy of Science at Durham and Alton Bay, papers were presented by G. A. Richter, G. L. Cave and M. O. Schur. W. B. Van Arsdel was elected president of the academy for the coming year.

Mrs. Mary Ann Mitchell is back at work in the photo section after a short absence caused by illness.

A recent visitor who was warmly welcomed by all was Miss Edel Solberg of the Brockton City Hospital, Brockton, Mass. Miss Solberg is enjoying a short vacation and is greeting her old friends about the department with her characteristic smile and merriment.

L. M. Cushing has just purchased a motorcycle and a side car, and is planning some enjoyable week-end trips this summer.

A few of our younger and more peppy set, headed by "Bow-Wow" Gross and his side-kick, "Doc" Wiggin, invaded Milan one moonlight night and enjoyed the dancing and all the other Milanese attractions.

Lewis E. Dickenson, Jr., of Holyoke, Mass., and a graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural college, has joined our forces. He is at present with Mr. Webber in the bureau of tests.

Eli Marcoux: "Yes, I'm back to work—intended to recuperate longer on a farm but it gets monotonous after a while—same old cows and same old chickens."

One of the Research: "You'll soon get tired of seeing the same old chickens around here, Eli."

Latest song hit: "I call my girl Moonshine because I love her still."

JOSEPH S. HOOPER

Mr. Joseph S. Hooper was born November 30, 1884. He attended the Portland High school at Portland, Maine, and later came to Berlin where he was for some time manager of the Coos Telephone Company. During the war he went into war work at the sulphur-chloride plant of the Brown Company and was later transferred to plant development work with the research department. In the fall of 1922 he took up general work in the research office.

He was operated on at the St. Louis Hospital on Monday, May 21st, and was at first reported to be "getting along as well as could be expected." A sudden change for the worse occurred Wednesday evening, May 23rd, and he died about eight o'clock. Funeral services were held at his home on Prospect street Friday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Moore of the Congregational church officiating. The pall bearers were former associates of the research department. The body was taken to Portland for interment in the family lot.

He is survived by his wife—formerly Mabel Whiting of Lancaster, his parents and two sisters. The research department extends to them its sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Obituaries

CASCADE MILL

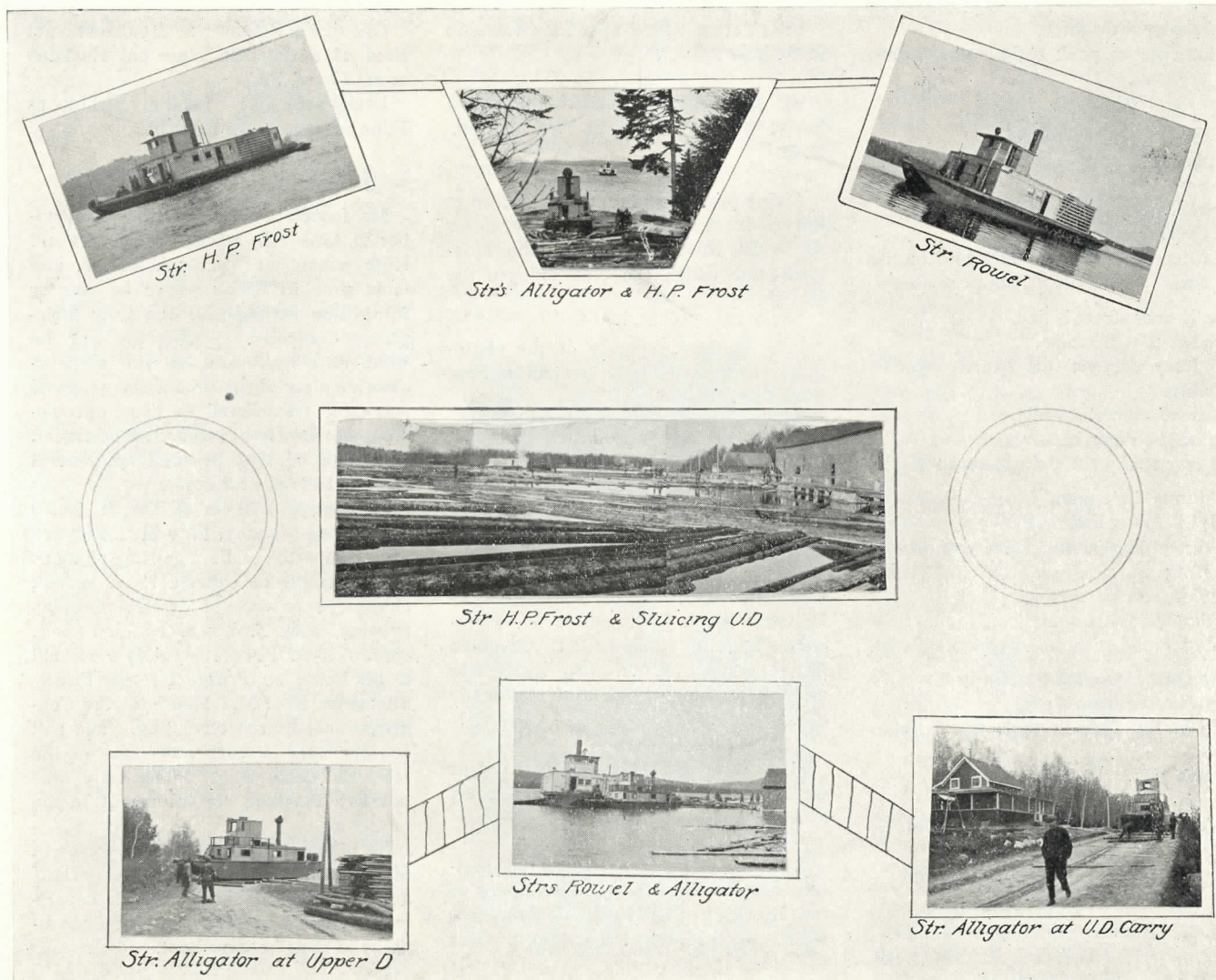
Mike Glen was born September 10, 1881, in Russia. He commenced working at the Cascade Mill April 1910, where he was working at the time of his death, May 23, 1923.

SULPHITE MILL

Clarence Sullivan was born December 12, 1895, in Lancaster, N. H. He first commenced work with the Company at the Sulphite Mill September 25, 1911, where he has worked continuously until the time of his death, May 27, 1923.

RESEARCH

Joseph S. Hooper was born November 30, 1884. He commenced work with the Company at the Research July 11, 1918, where he was working at the time of his death, May 23, 1923.



GRUMBLENOTS AT BIG DIAMOND

IT'S always fair weather when the Grumblenots get together and Saturday was no exception, so in spite of the clouds overhead, five o'clock saw them "all set" and on their way to Diamond Pond. Who said, "Follow me and you'll wear diamonds?" True enough, at Errol the raindrops were glistening like diamonds and the sound of thunder was heard over the distant hills, but there was no storm in the hearts of the Grumblenots for they were safe "under cover" of the big canvas and gaily singing "Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining" and "When the Rain Came Pitter Patter Down." They say pumpkin pie tastes twice as good in the rain, that there is some cook at Pontocook and that the pie struck the right spot.

They would like to know if you've heard of "Kidder"ville and to know if

you were ever a "stick in the mud?" If not, they advise you to take along a horse on your next trip, as the "Old Gray Mare, she aint what she used to be," and all the horses which ha'en't died of the Flu up there go to bed early. So unless you're a good sport, they say it ain't no darn fun to stay stuck in the mud two hours even if you do sing, "Three O'clock in the Morning," "We Won't Get Home Until Morning" and "Get Out and Get Under." But if you are, they say you can get more good laughs out of it, and find out just how much "push" there is in you. They also wish to tell you that the miles up there are longer than here, and the Little Diamond is not a *mile* but *Miles* from Big Diamond, but that they reached there at 10.30 none the worse for the bumps or mud, and even if they weren't expected at the "Big Camp" they were warmly received.

After they had been five minutes around the big stove no one had "cold feet," and

chicken sandwiches, cake and coffee disappeared rapidly, while they "dried up" and listened to the story about the blanket with a history.

It was so dark no one dared cross the pond and their cottage was on the other side of the pond. Out of luck? Not a bit of it! The good folk at Big Diamond gave them a roomy cottage on the *right* side, and then—*such* a night! Sleep? Oh! yes, *some*, but that was after all the "animals" did their tricks. Any noise? Oh! *no*, they say they are *always* quiet. Up early next morning? Oh! yes, they all went to church. Good feeds? Well I guess! Any boating? Yes, indeed! Did they want to go home? *They* say not. A quiet trip back? Any lack of pep? No sir!! Meet any "friends" on the way? Who said, "Somebody else, not me." Ha! Ha! Well, this is just a "peek in" on their trip, but if you would like any more "points" just ask the Grumblenots.



County Fair for The Burroughs Memorial Fund

DURING the afternoon and evening of June 13, a real old-time County Fair was given on the Y. M. C. A. grounds, all the proceeds going towards Berlin's quota of the Sherman E. Burroughs Memorial Fund. This fund is used by the New Hampshire Children's Aid and Protective Society, which renders service to the dependent, defective children of the state. The committee in charge of raising the Berlin quota was composed of: Mrs. Gordon E. Wightman, Mrs. George Lovett and Mrs. E. R. B. McGee. Mrs. Wightman had charge of the County Fair which began at 3:00

P. M. with an automobile parade through the principal streets of the city, headed by Mayor King and his family. On the return to the fair grounds there were plenty of amusements and a large and enthusiastic gathering. There was a grand prize fight, a one-act show, various booths selling foods, ice cream, and a very attractive tea house where afternoon tea was served by a group of charming waitresses. Silhouettes were cut under a beach umbrella and there was a regular "Cony Island" photographer, "H. Y. Po," to take your snapshots, who advertised his wares with the following clever

poem:

"Come and have your picture took
Just to see how good you look,
And the price you pay will be
A helping hand to Charity.

"Take a pose before our lens
See how sweetly you can smile
And remember all we make
Goes to help some Cripple Child.

"Take a picture home to ma
For the cost is very small,
'Who Aid the Poor But Lend to God,'
Is a motto for us all."

Various members of the sulphite mill

entertainers costumed as a rube band were on hand to furnish music and fun. There was a fortune teller who proved very popular with the young folk, an athletic exhibition by the Y. M. C. A., ponies for the children to ride, ballons for sale and a big fish pond full of attractive catches. The High School Band furnished music in the afternoon.

Then there was a hand organ and a monkey with an Italian peasant woman and a tambourine girl, creating great merriment for the children. The make-

up and the general characterization of the organ grinder was so well done and so realistic that many believed she had just come over from sunny Italy.

In the evening there was a repetition of the amusements of the afternoon with dancing on the tennis courts as an added attraction.

Too much cannot be said by way of thanking all who so generously gave their time and money to make the fair a success. The tents, booths, decorations and lighting were all done by men from the

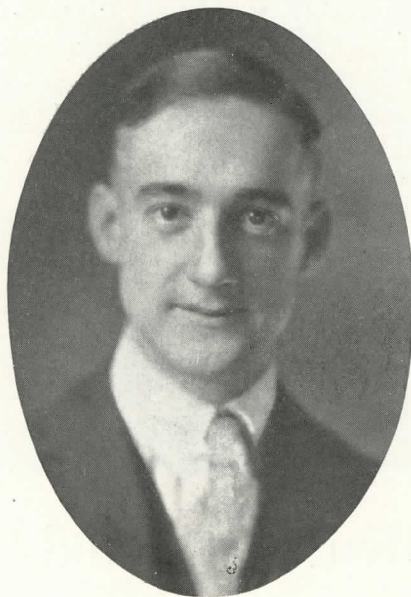
sulphite mill and the Burgess Band gave their services. Credit belongs to all who assisted in any way and a great deal to Mrs. Wightman who so ably organized and supervised the whole affair. A total of \$390 was taken in, \$350 of which was clear, and Berlin can rightly be proud of such a successful event.

Sixty-four facial muscles have to be contracted for a frown, while only fourteen are worked for a smile.—Chicago Tribune.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

CLARENCE SULLIVAN

Clarence Sullivan, age 27, died May 25th, the victim of an automobile accident which occurred on the highway between Groveton and Stratford, while he was taking a trip with a party of friends, one of whom, Miss Isabelle Sullivan, was also fatally injured.



CLARENCE SULLIVAN

Clarence Sullivan had been employed at the Burgess Mill at office work during the last twelve years except during his absence in the war. At the time of his death he had been for several years employed at the Storehouse. In his work he was diligent, accurate and invariably courteous in his treatment of those who had business with him. He had in an unusual degree the rare virtue of not speaking ill of his fellows. He was friendly and sociable and of the type that is popular everywhere.

The qualities that endeared him to the mill men, he also displayed in his contact with people generally in the community for he was well known in the city and held in the highest esteem. His death came as a shock to the entire community.

He was born in Lancaster, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sullivan. The family moved to Berlin about twenty years ago. He served during the late war as Supply Sergeant, 325th Infantry, 82nd Division. He was a Fourth Degree Knight of Columbus, B. P. O. E., Treasurer of Ryan-Scammon Post, No. 36, American Legion, Chef de Guerre of La Societe des 40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux.

Joe Marcoux is always talking automobiles. When are you going to get one, Joe?

Miss Lucy Sweeney is back in our midst and we all welcome "Lucy Belle" back.

Miss Amelia Lavoie of the curve room leaves us to take up nursing at the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, Maine. With her she carries our most hearty wishes for her success. Her smile and laughter will be missed and we hope that her duties will give her many more smiles and laughs.

One of the best baseball fans in our midst is Eddie Chaloux. He howls at every decision, whether right or wrong. But even at that he is a true fan.

Miss Elsie Porter of the curve room was a visitor in Canada the last of the week. We know that she goes there very often but tell us, Elsie, what is the attraction? If you were a man, we would know why, but you aren't.

The County Fair was well represented by the comedy band from the Burgess, consisting of Mr. Ernest Gendron, who reminded one of an old civil war vet; Johnny Frechette was well dolled up—who said "Cohen" was passé? In Patsy Gallus we had an alto player that was dressed in a silk tuxedo with all its trimmings; Mr. Leigh was a typical Chink—all he needed was the little pigtail to finish it; Alna Cole was just back from the farm so you see he didn't need any make-up; in Earl Young we had a regular old timer with young ideas; Frank Seguin with Pete Coulon made a great combination, only Frank had an awful coat of tan and Pete had only one eye. To top it all off, Arthur Thomas was decorated in real King Tut style, but we'll say he wasn't dead.

They say they play at all occasions, including weddings, etc.

We have with us in our lunch room a renowned chef known as "Spark Plug."

Arthur Roberge has been seen on the East Side of the river very often and all we can say is that the East Side is known as "No Man's Land" in a Ford.

We have working with us a renowned fight promoter and we would like to add that he promotes any kind and creed and he doesn't draw the color line. We pause to introduce Mr. John Johnson.

Durant likes to see baseball games but he is timid. He has to stay a long way back to see them, like in the tin shop.

At the Cascade Park the other night there was quite a commotion started. A chap came walking in all dolled up with smooth hair, parted in the middle, and the girls hollered: "Here is Rodolph

Valentino!" They were disappointed, because it was only Arthur Roberge, "Tin Knocker."

Overheard at the concert: "Oh, papa, see the man with the stick in front of the band, his head is half naked!"

Taking a fishing trip—Birdie (Bert Moulton) of the chip loft left Sunday on a fishing trip to Maine and has not as yet returned. We wonder if his fish are as large and as long as his stories.

BURGESS RELEIF ASSOCIATION NOTES

According to custom, the insurance rates have been raised to correspond with the 10 per cent. of half the weekly pay, which is stated in the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association. The rates are adjusted accordingly as there are increases or decreases.

It must be understood that those who become ill or get hurt are obliged according to the by-laws to notify their respective investigator immediately either by

word or letter, in order to receive any indemnity from the Association. Failure to comply with this provision shall constitute grounds for possible rejection of application for indemnity.

Every case has to be investigated before it is acted upon and it cannot be done unless the investigator has knowledge of the ailment.

It will help your directors in their work and their will be no delayed action on the matter, so notify your investigator at once in case of illness or injury.

CASCADE JUICE

Fred McKenny, Alonzo Stone, Dan Fiendel and Wm. Foren done the states of New York and Pennsylvania by auto, boat and railroad. Somebody said they had a paper mill in the back seat coming home.

Mr. Fred Fuller of the Kalamazoo Vegetable Parchment Co. was a visitor recently.

Henry Jerdin has gone to Canada.

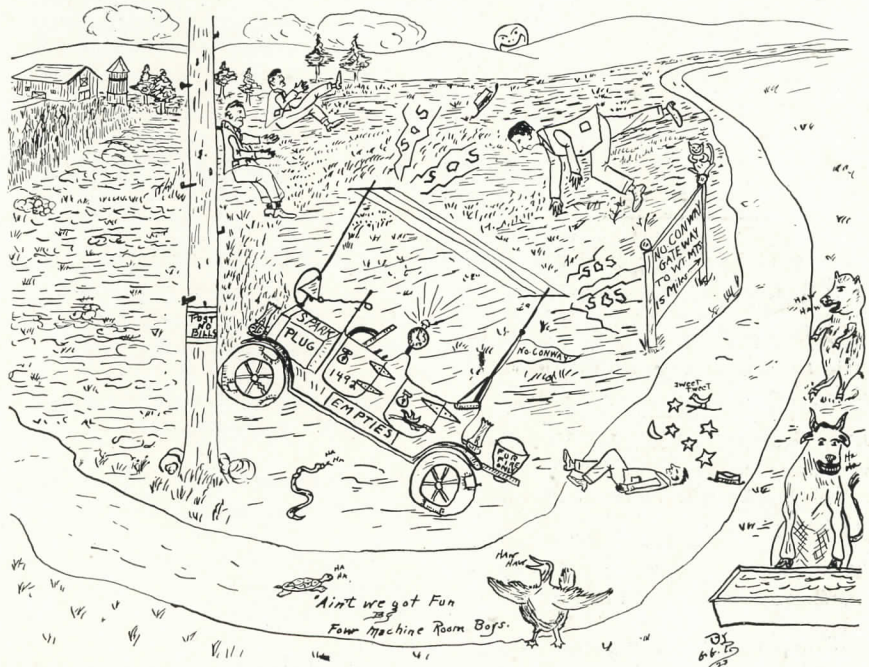
Where are the matrimonial newspaper agents?

John McLain and Aubrey Freeman are recent purchasers of Chevrolets.

Bernard Gallant of the electrical substation has a new Star automobile.

In the stilly night after returning from a hard eight hours' siege, what would you think when nearing home, and the night one of the starry kind, to get a good liberal sprinkling of nature's nectar, good plain water from an upstairs pail; kind o' make you mad, wouldn't it? Bab and Elliott weren't a bit mad tho. It's funny how they will pick on a little feller when he's down (stairs).

Battling Arsenault, alias Peg, alias Spark Plug, alias One Round and numerous other aliases, has acquired a new title. He is now known as Flivver Valentino, the Shiek of Cascade Hill. Lately he has been flivvering over to North Conway once or twice a week, and they say he is a regular heart-breaking, cut-up, cave man. He always told us he could swing a wicked paw (we never had the pleasure or the luck to see him do it, though,) but as for flashing a mean lamp



or warbling a sweet tenor, the North Conway girls say he's the candy.

Latest.—Henry Valentino Arsenault says no more North Conway for him in Henry's model 1914 cars.

Louis Morse has bought him a new Gray car, and wants to hire a competent chauffeur.

Ken Woods is the proud father of a 9 lb. baby girl, and according to reports she can do anything but walk, talk and eat.

Al Reid has sold his snow-white charger to the Mayor of Jimtown.

Old King Tut Father Time (Coon

Morris) looks ten years younger this spring and summer. Must be taking gland treatment.

Those of our fishermen who believe in a six-inch trout law may be interested to know that it was largely through the efforts of Mr. Alfred Mortenson, who was a representative from Gorham in the last legislature, that the law is still on the books. After trying unsuccessfully during the whole legislative session to secure a five-inch trout law, those who opposed the present law, finally brought in a five-and-one-half-inch trout bill as a compromise. This measure was launched on the next to the final day that a bill could be sent into the Senate. After the six-inch trout men had lost out by two votes,

in an effort to kill the bill, Mr. Mortenson offered an amendment to retain the six-inch limit in Coos County. This brought on such a hot fight that the bill was first laid on the table and then put over until the next day. On the next day, so many measures of prime importance were on the docket that the five-and-one-half inch bill was never reached. So, thanks to Mr. Mortenson's filibuster, it died the death it so well deserved.

Albert Lennon, who was very sick, has recovered and is back on the job. He has moved into his new house at Berlin Mills, and also has added a new fine baby boy, Norman Hale, to his regular household equipment. The Nibroc organization extend the heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lennon. We think that he will be able to make that electrical crew's infantile baseball team in a walk.

Andy McDonald was called to his home

in South Nelson, N. B., to attend the funeral of his father, John A. McDonald, who passed away June 3, 1923, as the result of an accident in the woods two years ago. He was a well known resident of that town, about 65 years of age, twice married and is survived by a widow, formerly Miss Jane McKay of the provinces, and nine children, James, Alexander, Marvin, Edna and Wilbur at home; Andrew and Mrs. Reynolds of Berlin, Mrs. McLean and Versilla of the provinces. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock Tuesday and was largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. Davidson of Douglastown, and interment took place in the Presbyterian cemetery at South Nelson, N. B.

The annual pow-wow between Hot Foot Lynch and Tomato King McLaughlin is on. McLaughlin is trying to figure out how you can raise tomatoes or anything in the produce line, in a stone quarry.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Moffett have gone to Boston for a short vacation.

Pat Murtagh, Merle Ford and Norman McKelvey are helping Henry turn out more Fords in Detroit. Chub saw Babe Ruth meet the ball and show it the way over the fence.

Tom Murtagh, who has been at Glencliff for an extended stay, was visiting friends a few days ago. He is looking well, and we hope to have him with us again soon.

James Hogan of the cross power, the thin feller, has gone and done it. Congratulations, Jim, and best wishes for a happy and successful future.

Jack Guerin claims the championship of Cascade Hill for trout fishing, but he will have to show us more than the heads before we can award him the honor.



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



Mr. Remi Lambert has retained Ed. Howard as his chauffeur.

It's about time Fred Clarke and Oscar Davidson came across with the cigars for the boys.

Our esteemed friend, Joe Vallis, was joy riding recently in the vicinity of Lancaster when he was involved in a little mishap.

Amedi Morin is sporting a new straw hat, elegantly trimmed with black velvet.

Brothers Barnes and Meehan were on a fishing trip and all they caught was a cold.

Hed Parker is taking the chlorine-gas cure for obesity.

The other night Manton was looking for someone to help him wear a gas mask. The one he had was too large.

Fred Clark is doing a rushing business with chickens and eggs.

Jim Barnes is a motor mechanic now. His specialty is small cars.

John Reid spent a few days at Rockland Maine, returning safely to our fold.

Hank O'Connell is now general mana-

ger of the Burgess baseball team.

Hugh Meehan has returned from a pleasant trip to New York State.

George Reid has been fixing up his car for summer business.

Arthur Lemelin is kept busy these days returning visits to Littleton.

Ed Gagnon returned from his vacation, having toured to West Milan via Jericho then back via Milan Corner.

John LaBrie is enjoying life now after spending a strenuous time at Concord.

Carl Johnson is dodging around in his new Dodge.

Will Barker now can be seen speeding on the highways in his new Essex coach, which he purchased recently.

The season's fishing record is now held by E. Chauvette and D. Poisson, they having caught one fish in two days.

Joseph Lapointe is now on the liquid chlorine crew, having transferred from the caustic plant lately.

John Sullivan, recently at Gilman, Vt., is now working in the cell house.

Bob Gendron is now working at the sulphur chloride plant.

Alfred Watt spent two weeks' vacation at his home on Staten Island, New York, and enjoyed himself considerably.

Arthur Corriveau is entering the grocery business with his brother-in-law, W. E. Mayo, at Cascade.

Eugene Dupont is now working at the chemical mill and enjoys his duties immensely.

Arvid Niclason enjoyed his first trip down town this summer, taking in "Lightnin'" and other bright lights.

Jos. Paradis was called to Canada on account of his father's illness. He returned when his father's condition was much improved.

The conversation between Pat and Pete turned on golf. Pat, after explaining some extraordinary strokes which he had made the day before, said that he thought he ought to take lessons, but he did not think that the local "Pro" was much good as he only charged \$1.00 a lesson. "Now," he continued, "when I was down at Ink-Bottle Springs there was some 'Pro' there, and any sucker who wanted to take a lesson had to pay \$5.00. I took two," and even the ideograph smiled.



PORTLAND OFFICE



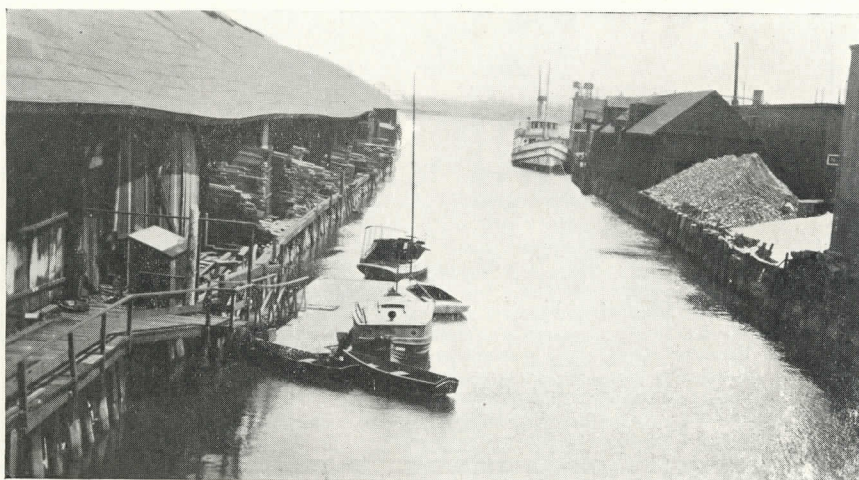
Horton King says Louie had some pansies in the office he wanted to sell him the other day for 35c each, but Horton is no easy mark. He walked out to a place just this side of Old Orchard and got the very same thing for 34c, and it only took him about three hours to walk out there.

Mr. Perkins spent several days in June taking his family to the commencement at the University of Maine, where one of his daughters graduated with honors. On the day after his arrival there he had some difficulty in identifying his own car on account of the coating of mud that covered it, but he reported that on the whole he had a very enjoyable trip.

Mr. Lunt, in charge of the Company stable, has been confined to his home for a fortnight, as the result of being kicked by a horse. At this writing he is improving and his many friends hope by the time this appears to see his genial smile irradiating the office again. Jimmie has been something of a boxer and is a good two-fisted man, and usually a match for any of the four-fisted brutes under his care, but he does not approve the methods of this particular equine Georges Carpentier.

One of the boys in the financial department has received a very suspicious set of documents from the Library of Congress, mostly on the subject of the eradication of certain obnoxious pests such as cooties and the like. It is generally admitted that he is not in need of this particular kind of literature, but the question is, whom did the pamphlets benefit?

Avery Lord of the retail office, together



BROWN COMPANY DOCK, FROM REAR OFFICE WINDOW, PORTLAND, ME.

with his father and mother, and Harry Chick of Steep Falls, recently motored to Orono to the commencement exercises where Leonard Lord was a graduate.

The trip was made from Saco to Orono during rain and bad weather, by way of Augusta and Waterville but the return journey was made in the best of weather and via the shore road, the party visiting Bar Harbor, Rockland and other points of interest. The roads were reported to be in excellent condition.

Albert Sylvester is back on the shipping job again after several weeks' illness.

Harry Carleton has disposed of his Cleveland car and now "It's a Bay State."

Several members of the retail department are showing considerable interest in agriculture this season, among them Earle Kavanough who has planted twenty hills of sweet corn, two quarts of potatoes and eight hills of cucumbers. He is anticipating an enormous yield and has already promised to supply several neighbors and friends with their season's requirements.

Martin Conley and family have moved to Peaks Island for the summer.

John Lahey is anticipating a trip to New Brunswick very shortly. It will be his first visit "down home" in twenty-eight years.

Mr. Chellis is now convinced that

Barnum was right. We would advise Mr. Lloyd, however, to take out an accident policy next time he sells his baseball card. We would add, also, that Mr. Lloyd deposited the proceeds.

John Vanier had a very heavy mail this month, receiving many valuable and illustrated booklets from Washington and a very handy memorandum book from his insurance company, the representative of which has called several times to make sure John received the book.

You can catch more flies with molasses than you can with vinegar, says Cady to Offen, but Cliff wants to know what good are flies.

Tom met John in the hallway one day this month and met with a very serious loss.

Charlie Means attended the Jefferson Theatre this week and was so impressed with the leading character in "Lightnin'" that he has made application for the part in the fall.

Pedestrians have the right of way. They had it before automobiles were invented. BUT that does not help them, when they are dead.—Financial America.

One day as I chanced to pass,
A beaver was damming the river,
And a man who ran out of gas
Was doing the same to his flivver.
—Square D Tales.

State of New Hampshire HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT STATE and INTERSTATE ROUTE NUMBERS Table of Distances.

	Woodstock	Twin Mtn.	Rochester	Portsmouth	Plymouth	M. Conway	Newport	Nashua	Manchester	Littleton	Lebanon	Lancaster	Laconia	Keene	Hampton	Gorham	Glen Sta.	Franklin	Exeter	Dover	Concord	Colebrook	Claremont
Berlin	75	18	99	122	93	36	37	159	40	39	31	29	102	174	119	185	6	30	104	127	110	127	162
Claremont	87	114	88	101	69	109	9	88	69	100	31	130	56	45	41	108	153	117	43	101	89	51	167
Colebrook	81	54	151	172	99	89	158	163	66	156	36	127	194	116	186	58	82	127	180	160	160	160	160
Concord	65	92	37	50	47	85	42	37	18	91	67	111	32	52	77	57	115	93	19	50	38		
Dover	90	106	11	12	72	73	80	57	49	115	105	125	49	90	115	22	104	81	57	17			
Exeter	107	123	28	14	89	90	92	40	32	132	117	142	67	85	127	7	121	98	126				
Franklin	46	73	57	69	28	62	34	56	37	72	48	92	13	71	58	76	110	74					
Glen Sta.	48	21	70	93	6	117	123	104	33	101	41	71	144	109	103	24							
Gorham	69	42	93	116	87	30	31	153	134	54	123	23	84	168	112	126							
Hampton	114	128	33	10	93	95	99	47	39	140	124	147	74	92	134								
Hanover	67	70	109	127	49	103	32	114	98	59	10	89	71	68									
Keene	112	141	89	99	24	137	36	49	53	127	58	157	84										
Laconia	46	73	36	61	28	53	47	69	50	72	61	92											
Lancaster	46	19	116	137	64	52	122	148	130	30	99												
Lebanon	76	80	99	117	58	107	22	104	85	69													
Littleton	26	12	104	127	44	77	91	128	109														
Manchester	83	111	38	46	65	103	60	19															
Nashua	111	128	57	54	83	116	79																
Newport	78	102	79	92	60	100																	
M. Conway	68	33	62	85	61																		
Plymouth	18	45	60	85																			
Portsmouth	103	118	23																				
Rochester	78	105																					
Twin Mtn.	27																						

LEGEND

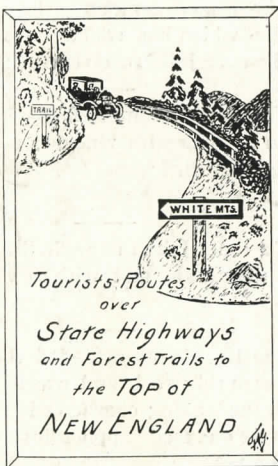
State and Interstate Routes
9

Trails

National Forest Boundary



Route Marker
Yellow Band, Black
Border and Numeral.



Special Highway Markers

