



THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. V.

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No. 4



THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

OCTOBER, 1923

No. 4

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlshoeffer, Supervising Nurse; Mrs. Laura Steady, 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, 22 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.

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

L. B. MARCOU, M. D., Chief Surgeon, 275 School Street
H. E. WILKINSON, M. D., Assistant, Office 33 Main Street
On call duty: February, June, October, April, August, December
NORMAN DRESSER, M. D., Assistant, Office 143 Main Street
On call duty: January, May, September, March, July, November

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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Vice-Pres., Peter Landers, Cascade	Treas., E. F. Bailey, Main Office

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ENJOYABLE CORN ROAST

To a spot in the heart of the hills near Shelburne, New Hampshire, the Main Office employees of the Brown Company journeyed on Wednesday evening, September 19th. In that wonderful spot touched by the magical hand of Mother Nature, the most delightful of all outings took place.

It was shortly before six o'clock when the preparations were well under way for supper. A good fire crackled in the round fire hole and the cheery flames gave the place a cozy atmosphere.

"Bonhomme" fried the bacon to a crinkly crispness while his good wife stood near with a great fork ready to turn the curling slices in the great pan. Nora Bailey worked like a Trojan hustling out the food for the hungry folks to consume. The frankforts were steamed to a pulpy softness, or fried in the bacon fat as the consumer desired. The corn was boiled nice and tender or roasted deliciously over the glowing bed of coals. Then there were the flaky rolls, plenty of good butter, cheese, chocolate and sugar doughnuts, and last but not least the generous supply of good coffee. Altogether it was the best feed ever put down on record and was enjoyed by all with eager zest.

After the food was well taken care of, more wood was piled on the fire and everybody gathered around to get in on the first game.

"Follow the leader" was first in order with Billie Oleson acting as leader. Where Billie went there the crowd went also, and what Billie did, that did the others do. Billie gave the girls a good time but he saw to it that they gave him a good time, also—with interest.

Out in the great field upon which the moon shone in soft clear light the crowd split up into two groups. Charades was then in order with "Skish" and "Sonny" acting as captains. The captains spent considerable time scrapping over Ida Mae which added a bit of polish to the occasion. "Skish" is a little fellow but when the last "turn" was pulled, Ida Mae with several others were won away from "Sonny's" team. Some peppy little Skish.

When tired of playing games the crowd gathered around the fire and sang songs. Again "Skish" proved his popularity by the singing of a catchy French rig-a-ma-role (nobody knows the name of it) at the end of which everybody fell over everybody else in a scrimmage that had the Battle of Bull Run stopped sixty ways. Everybody liked it, too, especially those nearest the ground.

Stories and jokes were in order until the fire began to die out. Then the cars were rolled out into the open. Every one piled in and was whisked off—some further down the road to visit a "haunted house," others homeward bound, entirely satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

This affair is one of the record social times of the Main Office employees and plans are well under way for a similar time to be held within a few days.

Fifth Annual Outing of the Get-Together Club

Held at Locke's Mills, Maine, September 8, 1923

*"This club is a great institution,
'Twas founded by men of renown,
And managed by heroes and villains
From earliest history down."*

UNDER the leadership of George Abbott, four hundred members and friends of the Brown Company Get-Together Club met on the grounds of Raynor's Recreation Resort at Locke's Mills, Maine, on Saturday, September 8, for the fifth successful

appointed casino. It proved to be one of the most convenient places ever selected for an outing of the club. This is saying a good deal when it is remembered that previous outings have included trips to Gorham power house, Whitefield, Cascade Park, and Birch

the night before. The early morning found George Abbott, Eli Stilson, Shorty Teare, Arthur Thomas, and Stan Blankenship busily completing the construction of the tables and benches for the seating of the hungry hordes to come. Outside the cook tent, a



outing of the club.

The place chosen lies between North and South Ponds in the township of Greenwood. All around are glaciated foot hills of the White Mountains. The resort has excellent bathing beaches, an admirable athletic field, and a well

Villa at Bryant's Pond.

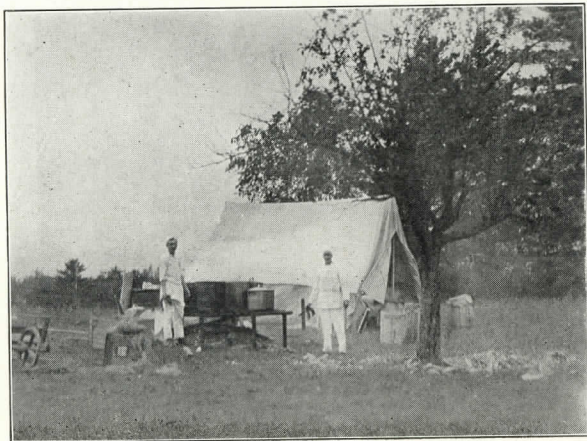
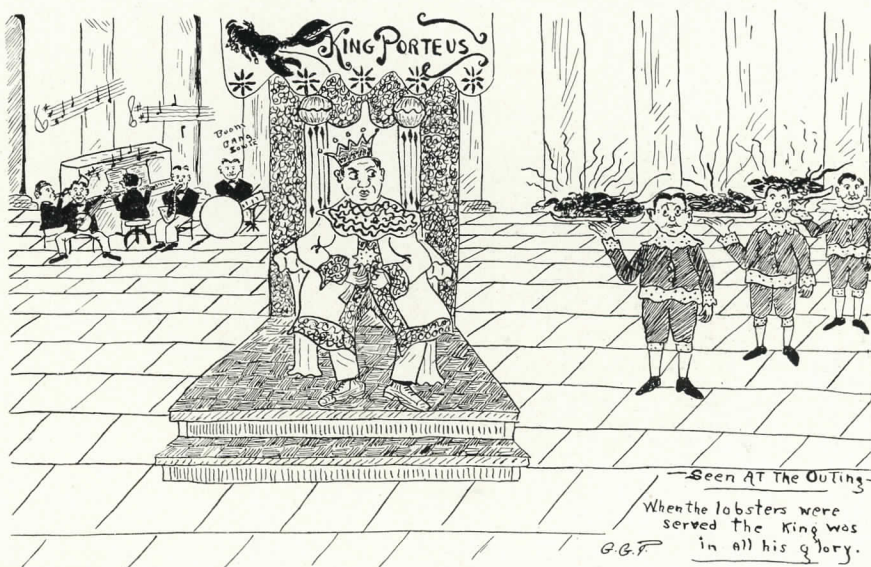
Automobiles and trucks plying from the Berlin Y. M. C. A. furnished transportation for those who did not take the handy Grand Trunk trains to and from Locke's Mills. Members of various committees camped on the grounds

roaring fire licked hungrily at saw mill slabs brought from Berlin Mills, while a gang of expert boilers from George's husked the corn destined for the cauldrons already steaming over the fire. Pete Beaudoin, knight of the cleaver, had surrendered his post in



the butcher shop to his lesser satellites and had donned the uniform of the Line House police in order to direct the ever-increasing traffic that was heading into the grounds. In the background loomed an ammunition dump of comestibles, while to the front left center hovered a bevy of committee women waiting for the zero hour when they were to go over the tops of the tables. It was a scene charged with good omens for the future.

It was not, however, the plan of the committees that we should linger with expectancy upon the scene. They needed the room around the casino and to that end had skillfully arranged sports upon the athletic field nearby. Here George Lovett and his team of married men defeated (???) the single men under Henry Holland. In the century clip, Arthur Rivard of the Cas-



cade was second to Henry Holland of the Tube Mill. Dora Bonneau of the Research won the fifty yard dash for girls. Minnie Ryan of the Sulphite Mill and formerly a censor of the Bulletin contented herself with second. Michelson and Larson of Camp Rose comprised the best team in the three-legged race. Babe Percival of the local telephone office had the best wing in throwing the base ball. Her distance was 130 feet, while that of Honey Cameron of the Cascade was 101 feet, 3 inches.

The tug of war was a real contest. Those New Hampshire State boys of Camp Rose looked very natty and self-possessed and it was very clever to anchor the line to a Ford. But they met their Waterloo, when pulling against such Stoics as Gordon Wightman, Willard Libby, George Lovett, John Quinn, George Lary, Al Porteus and others, who defended the reputation of the Get-Together Club. Spike Hennessey of the Anti Air Craft Squadron dramatically pulled the trigger four times on that police re-

volver. He finally got it to go off, but not until a bead of exasperation stood on his brow.

Then came the dinner. George had scoured all the lobster traps along the Maine coast from Kittery to Eastport. There were no shorts. Even burly Aubrey Freeman, boss millwright at the Cascade, got filled up, while little Alfred McKay of the Chemical Mill said that his idea of heaven would be to have infinite capacity for eating and such a chance again. There was much else to eat and to drink. Cap. Rowell and Ralph Sylvester owned unblushingly to the possession of bottle openers and many were the calls upon them for help in opening the pop bottles. Tom Estabrook got real excited about a case of near beer, but apparently there was no connection between it and Cap. Rowell's near fall from the roof, where he had climbed to get a picture.

George's could have furnished better service, if the waitresses had been on roller skates, but considering the terrain this was impossible. If the Get-Together Club continues to grow, it will be necessary to use Shetland ponies skating on slabs of bacon in order to get faster service. To George's



Much credit is due to the officers and committees of the Get-Together Club, who planned for a successful outing, rain or shine, and to the weather man, who, while he did not smile, did not really frown. The weather prospect may have discouraged the men in the Portland office or perhaps long residence at the suburban beaches and islands that surround Portland dulls the appetite for shore dinners. But there is little that dampens Berlin enthusiasm and, year by year, successive committees set higher standards of accomplishment in "putting over" the annual barbecue of the Get-Together Club.

The officers this year are: President, George P. Abbott; vice president, Herbert G. Spear; secretary and treasurer, W. S. Innis; directors: Upper Plants, Mrs. Nora Bailey, Eli Stilson, Maurice Oleson; Sulphite Mill, Mary Ryan, Arthur Thomas, S. G. Blankinship; Cascade Mill, Catherine Cameron, Mildred Perkins, Al Perkins; Research, D. I. Gross; Riverside, Irving Teare; Chemical Mill, Alfred McKay; auditors, James McGivney, and Ralph Sylvester.

goes unlimited praise for effective handling of the commissary. The Burgess Band under the direction of Bandmaster Stevens of Gorham furnished music during dinner. The committee very thoughtfully remedied the defect of last year and provided eats for the band in advance. This was very much appreciated by the bandmen.

The postprandial exercises were carried out in the casino. A vaudeville program included vocal selections by John Laffin of the Chemical Mill, character recitations by John Powers of the Sulphite Mill, a Joe Beaulieu sketch by "Mich" of immortal memory, and a Spanish character act by Jack Cavagnaro and Lora Rowell. Little Helen Oleson did not disappoint the admirers who saw her dance last year at Bryant's Pond. Billy Palmer of the Cascade and Arthur Thomas of the Sulphite Mill were at their best in a comedy sketch. Misses Rena Morris and Louise Oswell acted as accompanists. Costumes used were from the well known establishment of Briggs and Raeburn of Portland, Me. After the vaudeville, Paul Grenier's orchestra furnished music for dancing.



AFTER THE OUTING

The outing—Yes—its over,—
We've tread down all the clover.
We really got away down to see Locke's Mills,
The band was loudly playing,—
Directors all were braying,—
All the noise was echoed through the hills.

Baseball was a feature
That proved to be a screecher,—
The team was full of "pep" and all of that.
Referee was a figure,—
To make the team look bigger,—
To call a volunteer up to bat.

The pitcher, like a bird,—
Was really quite absurd,
An ostrich had nothing on this Bud.
He threw the ball so hard
His understanding jarred,—
And he put his nose right down into the mud.

Then, the dash for women
Set men's heads a-swimin',
Gosh, who would think a girl could run so fast.
And when they threw the ball
The men weren't there at all;—
The silent partner business is all past.

The tug-o-war was great,—
The single men were bait;

The Benedicts just pulled them up the line.
That proves, we all must say,
That married life does pay,—
That exercise just makes a man feel fine.

The Benedicts say "Marry,"
There is no need to tarry.
Most any girl is three-fourths made of "fight".
Take the girl—her mother,—
You don't need any other,
Two Dumbbells will fix you up all right.

The sports at last were ended,—
Then 'round the board we blended,
That shore dinner smelled pretty mighty fine.
The clams were steamed up right,—
The lobster shone up bright,—
And, oh, how those four hundred folks did dine.

Then, the entertainment,—
Was worth a goodly payment,
There's nothing in the world that had it stopped.
The Burgess crowd is clever,—
They're game in any weather,
They reach for what they want and get it copped.

A little maid so dainty,—
Kinder made us fainty
With her clever little songs and clever dance.
The younger generation,—

Does beat all creation,—
But they're up and coming to a sure advance.

After—Oh—three thirty
The crowd got rather thirsty
So the music started playing
For a snazy, wazzy, jazzy, snappy dance.
And the crowd began aswaying,
And the ones who wished to dance sure had
a chance.

And at that splendid outing,
Four hundred strong ashouting,
And singing, laughing, dancing all the time,—
Soft drinks were necessary
A mighty thirst to bury,
They had the goods to make you feel just prime.

Sometimes a real strong odor,—
It did not smell like soda,—
Tickled up your nose a little bit.
It made folks feel a million
Strong in that pavilion,
They called it—Pardon me—Yes—that was it.

The outing—Yes, it's over,—
We tread down all the clover,
We got our money's worth, now that's a fact.
Now, for another year,—
We'll hold the post right here,—
And see the Get-Together stoutly backed.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

M. F. Egan, our boss millwright, is back on his old job again after a month's vacation spent in Canada and way stations. We missed his pleasant ways very much.

Work upon the new laboratory and the rest room for the towel room girls is progressing in the usual manner. We hope to see them both completed by New Year's Day.

The Old Man says that the finishing and cutter rooms are so full that his loaders have to take a truck outdoors to turn it around. There is about as much room as in a hall bedroom. And this is novelty or grab bag week. What's the use of asking for more?

Mr. Joe Bernier has gone to Biddeford, Me., to learn how to chew snuff, so that he can be up-to-date with the cotton mill girls at the dances. Good luck, Joe.

The Old Man might be interested to know that snuff boxes were regularly installed many years ago at the outways of the United States Senate. They were kept filled at government expense. We are not sure whether this curious custom has survived to the present day or not.

Mike Lacross seems to be very fond of writing poems to the towel room girls. Many of these have been found lately.

J. P. Howell returned to work Sept. 10th after a three month's sickness. The fish stories he tells are hard to swallow. We think he and the Old Man ought to try to see which can tell the biggest fish story.

Miss Edna Erickson is a recent addition to the towel room force.

It seems funny that with a total force of two hundred men and girls, that there isn't more interest taken in furnishing items for the Bulletin. Quite a few are placed in the box. Most of them are unsuitable to print or else they are illegible. Why not take a little more interest in this and not let one man do it all. There is no reason why "Riverside Smoke" can't be equal to the other departments. Let's get together on this.

The Old Man wishes to say that he had the time of his long life on his vacation, a week of which was spent in camp on the Connecticut river. He says the best bait to use is "White Horse." He tried "White Mule" but with poor success. Look for a real

story, next month.

The towel room started on September 17th with the rewinder making rolls and with seventeen machines running on the folded variety. Consequently the room is well decorated with feminine loveliness.

Alice Cote returned to work on September 10th after an illness of several months. All her many friends are glad to have her back in the fold.

Lucy Royer is back after a week's tussle with old King Rheumatism.

HIAWATHA

By the shores of Cuticura,
By the sparkling Pluto Water,
Lived the prophylactic Chiclet—
Danderine, fair Buick's daughter.
She was loved by Instant Postum;
Son of Sunkist and Victrola:
Heir apparent to the Mazda;
Of the tribe of Coca-Cola.
Through the Tanlac strolled the lovers—
Through the Shredded Wheat they
wandered—
"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet,"
Were the Fairy words of Postum.
"No Pyrene can quench the fire,
Nor any Aspirin still the heartache;
Oh my Prestolite desire,
Let us marry, little Djer-Kiss."



SPORTS

Industrial League Standing

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Berlin Mills	6	0	1000
Nibrocs	3	5	375
Burgess	1	5	166

Wednesday, August 29th.—Cascade white-washed Burgess 7 to 0 and the team went to pieces when Capt. McGivney refused to support the team any further. A double header was to be played Saturday and owing to the indifference of a couple of players the games were called off, but through the sporting attitude of Pete Ryan and Bill Sharpe, Burgess put a team on the field Labor Day morning as per the league schedule. For Wednesday's game Capt. McGee sent Danny Hughes in to pitch for the Nibrocs. He struck out six men, allowed four scattered hits, and issued no-base-on-balls. Only one man reached third base and that happened in the last inning when Ryan singled followed by a single from Reid. Through the other six innings, Hughes had the fighting Burgess crowd baffled. Only 25 men faced him. In the second inning he retired the side by fanning the first three up.

The Nibrocs played fast ball in the field, at bat and on the bases. Lemlin played a good game with fast fielding and getting three hits out of four times up. Michaud and Hannah played a good game for Burgess.

The Nibrocs scored their first runs in the first when Haney drew a base on-balls, stole second, went to third on a passed ball. Veazie drew a base-on-balls and both runners scored when Lemlin hit a single. McGee scored in the fourth when he hit for a single. sixth Garneau was thru a fielders choice stole third, and scored when G. Gorham singled. In the fifth Therrien was safe on an error by Locke and went to second when Haney sacrificed and scored when Landrigan hit for two bases. Landrigan scored when C. Veazie hit for three bases. In the sixth Garneau was thru a fielders choice and went to third when Therrien singled, both scoring when Haney hit for two bases.

Score:

	1-2-3-4-5-6-7	R. H. E.
Nibrocs	2-0-0-1-2-2-0	7 12 1
Burgess	0-0-0-0-0-0-0	0 4 2

Batteries—McGee and Hughes, Reid and Therrieult.

Umpire: Michaud.

Labor Day, 10 a. m.—The Nibrocs defeated Burgess 2 to 0 in a pitched battle between Ray Libby and Red Ford. Three hits and seven strike outs were registered for Ford and one hit and six strike outs were credited to Libby.

The Nibrocs scored their only runs in the first when Lemlin singled, went to second on an error and scored on a passed ball. Landrigan was hit by Ford in the side which turned out to be quite serious as he received a broken rib and also a fractured one, but he took his base just the same, advanced to third when McGee hit for a single, and finally scored on an error.

Score:

	1-2-3-4-5-6-7	R. H. E.
Burgess	0-0-0-0-0-0-0	0 1 4
Nibrocs	2-0-0-0-0-0-x	2 3 4

Batteries—Ford and Sharpe, Libby and McGee.

Umpire: Holland.

Labor Day, 2.30 p.m.—In the final game of the Berlin Industrial League, Berlin Mills defeated the Nibrocs, 11 to 9, in the most exciting and interesting game of the series.

The Nibrocs took the lead in first inning when Morrison was hit by a pitched ball and scored when Landrigan hit for three bases. Landrigan scored the second run on a passed ball. Berlin Mills scored its first run in the third when Elliott hit for a fielder's choice, stole second and scored on an error. The Nibrocs scored the third run when Haney hit for three bases and scored on a sacrifice by Morrison.

The Nibrocs scored a fourth run in the fourth when Ryan singled, stole second, and scored when Garneau hit for two bases. Berlin Mills tied the score in the fifth after Elliott singled and Marois was safe on a fielder's choice. Elliott scored on a wild pitch and Marois scored when Keenan hit for two bases. Keenan scored when Witter hit a single. The Nibrocs again

took the lead in the fifth when Haney singled and scored on Landrigan's three bagger. Landrigan scored when C. Veazie singled. Garneau drew a base on balls in the sixth and went to second when Arsenault sacrificed stole third and home scoring the seventh run. Berlin Mills scored a fifth run when Keenan drew a base on balls, went to second on an error and scored on a passed ball. Berlin Mills tied the score in the ninth. Holland singled. Oleson singled. Rogers singled scoring Holland. Oleson was thrown out trying to make third. Rogers scored on a passed ball, tying the score.

Berlin Mills scored two runs in the tenth when Elliott singled, Marois got on thru an error and both scored when Holland tripled. The Nibrocs evened things up in their half when Haney, Morrison and C. Veazie hit for singles. Berlin Mills put the game on ice in the twelfth when Keenan singled. C. Oleson was safe on a fielders choice and both scored when Witter hit a single.

Score:

	1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12	R. H. E.
Berlin Mills	0-0-1-0-3-0-1-0-2-2-0-2	11 15 1
Cascade	2-0-1-1-2-1-0-0-0-2-0-0	9 15 7

Batteries—Mortenson and Marois; Arsenault and McGee.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Alec Reid	\$73.20
Andrew Phair	41.80
Forest Stewart	48.80
Karmine Barnett	50.40
Mrs. Wm. Turley	80.00
John King	40.20
Mrs. Thos. Sullivan	50.00
Michael B. Hickey	77.50
Edward Routhier	20.00
Amedie Landry	57.50
Mrs. Wm. Hogan	58.00
William Anchuk	44.00
Joe DePucchio	18.00
Archie J. Belanger	83.83
Basil Connolly	8.33
Vincenzo Laposta	60.00
Philip Goss	52.07
Carlo Bartoli	13.20
Arthur Lessard	21.05
Delphis Parent	31.60
Fred White	79.20
Herman Montminy	57.20
Edward Cadoret	84.60
Wilfred Parent	24.00
Robert Hutchinson	36.00
Ludger Morin	48.00
Total	\$1,258.49

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

Beede Parker and Rhoda Patterson are enjoying their vacation visiting different points in New York State.

Edgar Morris is the proud possessor of a new radio set.

Charlie Baker and Frank Farrington motored to Norway, Sept. 12th, where they attended the fair.

Arline Cooper has accepted a position with the Brown Company at the main office.

Ethel and Genevieve Flynn are enjoying a two weeks' vacation in New York state.

P. H. Hutchinson has completed his duties with the Brown Company. We hope his new line of work will eventually bring him back to the main office where he has made many firm friends.

Mr. King was a visitor from Portland recently.

Maurice Oleson left Sept. 8th for a vacation, which will be spent in and around Boston.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Born, September 9th, at Gorham, N. H., to Dr. and Mrs. Curtis W. Thing, a son, Charles Murray.

In the recent contest for naming Berlin's coming daily paper, Mr. Fred Pilgrim shared the honors with Miss Hallie Wilson, both sending in the same name, "The Berlin Daily Mail." We wish we had been born in London, we might have thought of that, too.

Howard Smith, formerly of the photographic department and now situated in Gardiner, Mass., was a recent visitor.

Thomas A. Pickford has resigned his position at the bureau of tests and will enter the University of New Hampshire.

David Stafford and A. H. Gleason, who have been with us for the summer, have gone back to their respective schools—Berlin High and Dartmouth College.

Mr. Richter attended the fall meeting of the American Chemical Society at Milwaukee and gave a paper on "A Study of the Rate of Penetration of Aqueous Solutes into Spruce Wood," written by Dr. Thing and himself.

Mr. Hammond has resumed his duties as principal of the Berlin Junior High School after spending the vacation in our industrial laboratory.

Two new members of the staff are Harry Wilson, Berlin High school, 1922, and Edward Palmer, St. Anslem's, 1921.

Many of the members of the research department enjoyed the Get-Together outing at Lockes Mills, Me.

Miss Bonneau and Miss McKelvey enjoyed their vacations recently, Miss Bonneau touring through Canada and Miss McKelvey visiting in Orono, Me. Miss Fogg is spending this week in Boston.

Miss Garmoe of the photo section spent her vacation in and around Boston and Portland, Me.

The photo section and some of the younger members of the research surprised Miss McGivney at her home on August 31st. It was "Topsy's" birthday and she was given a purse of gold. Dancing and cards were enjoyed and the usual good feed.

Mr. Richter has appeared out this fall with a new Peerless sport model.

R. H. Rasch spent Labor Day at his home in Everett, Mass.

Frank M. Jones, formerly a member of this department, is still with the Durex Chemical Corporation of Sweetwater, Tennessee. This company has recently become a subsidiary of the New Jersey Chemical Company. The Durex mines barytes and from it manufactures blanc fixe and barium carbonate with sodium sulphide as a by-product. Other factors in the environment are watermelons and "chiggers."

A mule cannot pull while he is kicking and he cannot kick while he is pulling. Neither can you.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

Sam Alphonse from laborer to pipe cutter.

George Derby from 4th hand to 3rd hand.

Alfred Devost from 5th hand to 4th hand.

Ralph Nadeau from 3rd hand to spare backtender.

George Doucet from backtender to spare machine tender.

Clarence Hammond from spare backtender to back tender.

RIVERSIDE MILL

Rosario Poisson from broke hustler to spare hand.

Alphonse Lacroix from spare hand to backtender.

AUGUST ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	17
Without loss of time	42
Total	59

SULPHITE MILL

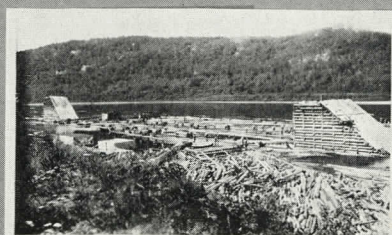
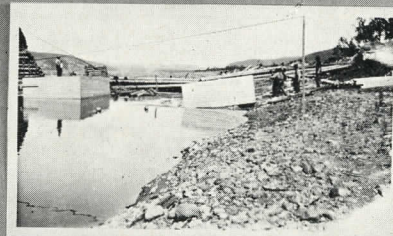
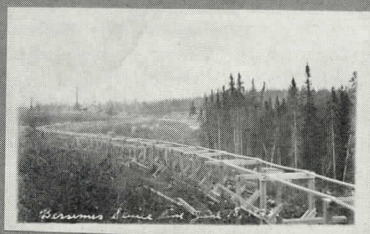
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	5
Without loss of time	30
Total	35

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	7
Without loss of time	29
Total	36

THE PICTURES

The long panorama at the top of the sheet is a faithful representation of Manager Perrin's potato patch. These are the biggest and best potatoes ever grown on the North Shore. The succeeding pictures are labeled and show Papinachois and Bersimis. There is evidently quite a story in this sluice. Berlin would like to hear more about it. Below are pictures from the Windigo—La Tuque operation. One shows the launching of the pontoons for the new sorting conveyor. The other three are concerned with the sorting gap and piers and with a log jam above the piers. The sorting gap is shown looking both downstream and upstream. In the downstream view, one should note where the ice of last spring cut into the pier.



Our High Speed Units are Freed of Vibration Troubles

(About two years ago constant trouble with the breaking of the blades of the Riverside steam turbines resulted in a serious study of the causes of the difficulty. Microscopic and chemical work in the Research Department disposed one by one of the various theories for the failure of the blades. This failure could not be explained by the properties of the alloy at the temperature in question nor by corrosion or erosion by superheated steam. The evidence finally pointed to vibrations as the main cause. Through the courtesy of Messrs. George Abbott and Ralph McKinney, an article written by V. I. Zelov of the Vibrations Specialty Company has been procured. This explains the method finally used to remedy the condition. It will undoubtedly prove of absorbing interest to all of our readers, who are responsible for the maintenance of rotating bodies.)

During the last two weeks of June a very interesting and rather delicate operation was performed on three of our turbo-generators—two 2500 KVA and one 3500 KVA. This operation, familiarly known as "balancing," was necessitated by the troubles we experienced because of vibration of these rotors when in operation. Moreover, at certain speeds of rotation, called critical speeds, the vibrations were so severe as to threaten immediate destruction to the unit if the speed were maintained. In addition to this inability of the rotors to give the service required of them, they needed frequent repairing due to the destruction brought about by the vibrations.

On June 19, an expert of the Vibration Specialty Co. of Philadelphia, arrived here with their field balancing equipment and began work on our rotors. The two accompanying views give excellent pictures of the equipment. The turbine is supported by its own journals on two specially designed roller bearings, which are slightly self aligning, and rotated on these. The bearing shown in fig. 1 (the so called vibrating support) is supported flexibly on the equivalent of a knife edge in the center spring block directly below the bearing. The function of the spiral springs will be explained later. The screw jacks in either end are used for

locking the support and preventing its vibration, making it "fixed" or stationary. The other bearing, shown in fig. 2, is fixed. With this machine it is possible to get an accurate and quick determination of the unbalance both static (which can be approximately determined on parallel ways) and also dynamic unbalance.

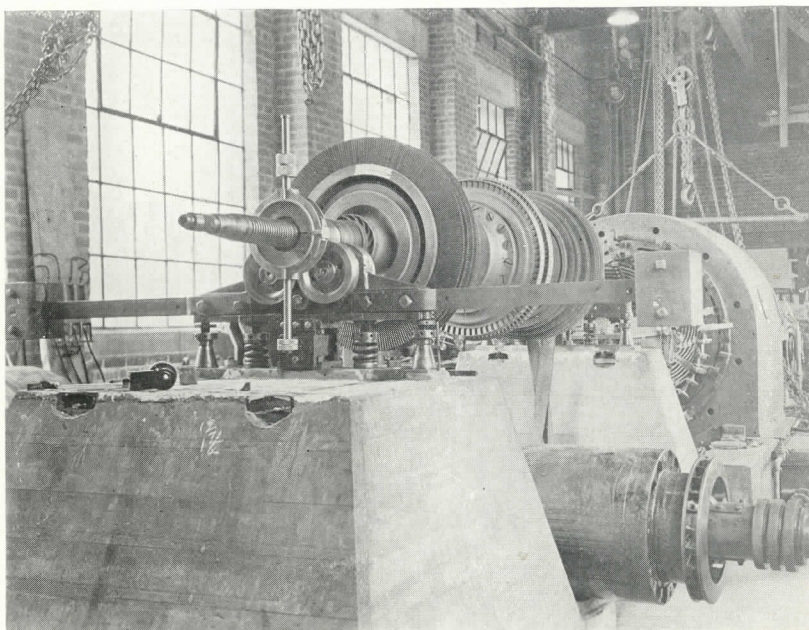
Nearly everyone is familiar with one method of detecting the presence of static unbalance in a body—i. e., by placing on parallel ways. Because the center of gravity of the body does not lie on the axis of rotation, it will exert a turning moment on the body in exactly the same way as a weight hanging from the side of the body by a string wrapped around it.

Now if a perfectly balanced body were placed on parallel ways, it would stay put in any chosen position. Suppose to this body two equal weights were added at equal distances from the axis of rotation but on opposite sides of it and not in the same cross sectional plane. The static balance would still be perfect, since one weight counteracts the effect of the other, so far as turning the body on the ways is concerned. But the body is now in what is called a state of dynamic unbalance, which can be evidenced only by rota-

tion.

Every eccentric weight in rotation exerts an outward or centrifugal pull which is proportional to its mass, its distance out from the axis of rotation, and the square of the speed of rotation. An unbalanced mass weighing ten ounces (the order of the corrections made on our rotors) lying at a distance of one foot from the axis of rotation and rotating at a speed of 3600 revolutions per minute (speed of operation of our turbo-generators) would exert a total force of 2770 lbs. against the bearings. The action of the centrifugal couple, since each force pulls outward but not in the same line is to tend to twist the body out of its bearings—i. e. to bring about the same result as the thumb and finger when they are used to spin a coin.

Generally an additional load of 2700 lbs. is not excessive for bearings designed to hold a 5000 lb. turbine. Trouble mainly arises from the fact, however, that each unbalanced force is equivalent to two periodic forces, one acting in the vertical and the other in the horizontal plane, each of which tends to produce vibration in its own plane. And if conditions are favorable i. e. if a state of synchronism or resonance exists, very serious vibrations will

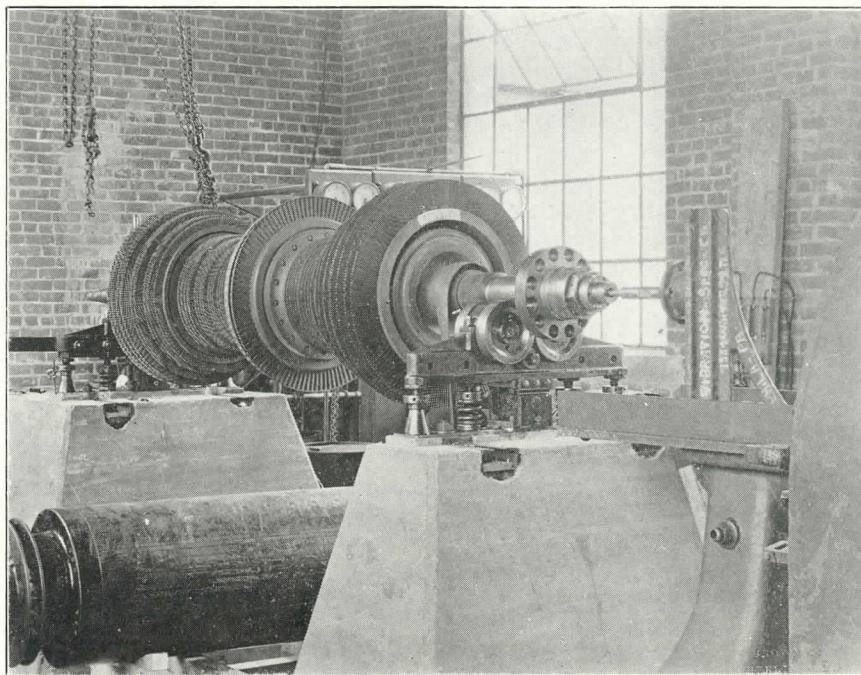


NOTE—FIG. No. 1 IS THE PICTURE SHOWING CLAMPS.

be produced. Perhaps the following will explain what this means.

If a weight is suspended from a string and permitted to oscillate it will perform a definite number of vibrations in a given unit of time, say a minute. If now the string should be made four times as long then the frequency or number of vibrations per minute will become half as great. In other words, the frequency is a definite function of the length of the pendulum. Also a weight hung from a spring as in the case of a spring balance produces a definite extension in the spring. If the weight is displaced a little—either up or down—and then let go, it will execute vibrations of a definite frequency. If a second weight is substituted which will produce an extension four times as great, the frequency of the new system when it is permitted to oscillate will be just one-half as great as formerly and so on—the same relation existing between frequency and static deflection produced by the weight in this case as between frequency and length of pendulum in this case of pendulum. Every body when distorted (as the spring was by displacing the weight) will tend to come back to its original shape when the distorting forces or pressures are removed, but in doing so will over shoot the position of equilibrium and consequently vibrations result. The frequency of these vibrations are an unvarying characteristic of the body, no matter in what way they may be excited, whether by blow or displacement. Many bodies have a number of such characteristic frequencies because they can be vibrated in different ways each of which constitutes one mode of vibration. The violin string gives a good example of this. It may be made to vibrate its whole length, in halves, or in an infinite number of other fractions of its length.

If a periodic force has a frequency the same as the natural frequency of vibration of the body on which it is acting, excessively large vibrations are produced and in fact these would become infinite if there were no friction present. This is what is called a state of synchronism or resonance, and in the case of a rotating body, the speed



NOTE—FIG. No. 2 IS THE PICTURE SHOWING THRUST HOUSING

at which it occurs is called the critical speed. Even in the neighborhood of a resonance unpleasantly large vibrations occur.

Each rotor and its foundation form a flexible system capable of vibrating. The periodic forces of unbalance have a frequency numerically equal to the rate of revolution of the rotor. If at 3600 R. P. M. these should cause a mass weighing 50,000 lbs. to vibrate with an amplitude of only .001 inch, even so, the inertia force of the vibration would amount to 20,000 lbs.

Of course unbalance in a body is not generally evident by the presence of visible lumps of the surface of the body, as we have been speaking of them. The surface may be flawlessly machined, the axis of the rotation may lie at the exact geometrical center, and still variations in the density of the material, which are practically impossible to avoid, will throw the center of gravity off the axis of rotation and produce centrifugal couples. It is the function of the balancing machine to find the resultant of the variously existing unbalanced forces.

Our rotors were rotated on the balancing machine previously described at a speed of about 165 R. P. M. Obviously the unbalances manifests itself in a vibration of the yielding support (Fig. 1). To determine the balance correction necessary a collar

(called clamp) carrying threaded arms with weights on them, itself carefully balanced, is attached to the journal supported by the flexible bearing. A dial gage indicator is in contact with the vibrating support at one end (right end—Fig. 1) and records the vibratory displacement at that point. As the speed of the rotor is increased the indicator reading grows continually larger until the critical is reached, when the displacement becomes a maximum. As the speed of rotation is increased beyond this point, the amplitude of the vibrations decreases. For a given rotor on the unbalancing supports the speed at which the critical occurs is dependent on the stiffness of the spiral springs and the amount and lever arm of the weights projecting out from either side of the support. In the case of our rotors this critical occurred at about 165 R. P. M., and this is the speed at which observations were taken. There is a manifest advantage in taking readings at critical speed, since the smallest amounts of unbalance here produce their greatest effect. The angle and radius of the weight on the clamp is adjusted until a very negligible reading on the indicator is obtained. The angular position and distance out of the weight, then, gives one measure of the unbalanced forces in the body. The rotor is then turned, end for end, and

another such reading is obtained. A simple graphical method gives the solution for the corrections necessary for a complete balance of the body.

The corrections on our rotors were made at a radius of 10.25 inches. The

average amount of metal removed at the coupling end of the spindles was 12.5 ounces and at the governor end, 8.9 ounces. The corrections on the fields were made by adding weights.

You can readily imagine the trouble caused by these unbalanced masses. Since being balanced, the rotors have no critical speeds and run practically perfect at full speed.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Harry Raeburn was a visitor at the Sulphite Mill last month.

Jim Moody has gone to New Brunswick for his vacation.

Jack Cavagnaro has taken up ticket selling as one more job to add to his profession, we'll say he does a good job at it, but he is selling to chickens—instead of selling chickens.

We see that the two heavyweights of our office force are trying to reduce, because we see them on the tennis courts every morning before work.

Homer Laing underwent an operation last week and he is improving very nicely, and has gone to his home in Canada to rest.

Herbert McLellan has taken upon himself a bride at Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 30th. We will say he is a lucky boy, 'cause at the dance the other night he got a "live chick" to start with.

Mr. Harvey Fauber has gone into the chicken business. He won a pullet at the dance the other night and sold it right afterwards for 50 cents. Haney invested \$1.10. He says he had a good time and just imagine, it only cost him 60 cents.

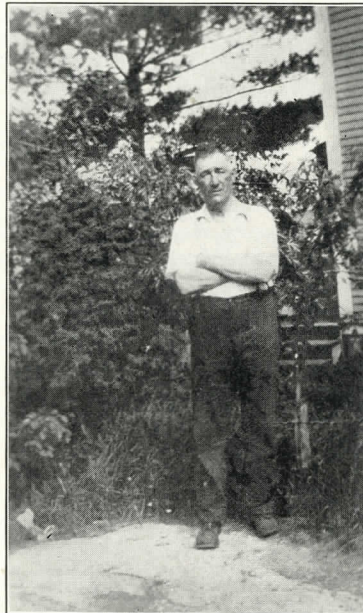
Burgess scores again—Stanley Cabana wins the Country Club Golf Tournament. Congratulations, Stan.

Miss Rowell and Jack Cavagnaro made a hit with their singing and dancing act at the outing. "Want to eat, Lora?" "Yes, Jack." "Well, pay the check."

A very sad thing pretty nearly happened last month. Mr. Herman Richel was lost in the Thirteen Mile Woods, but by his "wood's instinct" he got out, after being in all night. We suggest that someone give Herman

a compass to aid him in his troubles.

"Bill" McCarroll has taken up golf. Yes, he was seen cleaning some sticks the other day. But they weren't his. Whose were they, Bill?



WILLIAM HOGAN
Sept. 2, 1869—July 14, 1923

Bill Little is taking two weeks' vacation to practice horse-shoe throwing. You see he went to Norway fair, but he thought he needed practise. Better luck next time, Bill.

GET-TOGETHER DANCES

Early in July the directors of the Brown Company Get-Together Club began a series of dances which have in every way added to the popularity of the club as well as to the treasury of the organization. Every Tuesday

night at the Cascade park the dances have been held at which time some attractive feature has been the object of much interest and enthusiasm. The "Lucky Number" features were very popular with all those attending, as was the "Country Grocery Store" where real honest-to-goodness food stuffs were given away as prizes.

The music has always been excellent in quality as well as in quantity and the jolly good times that have resulted from the good music is something always to be remembered.

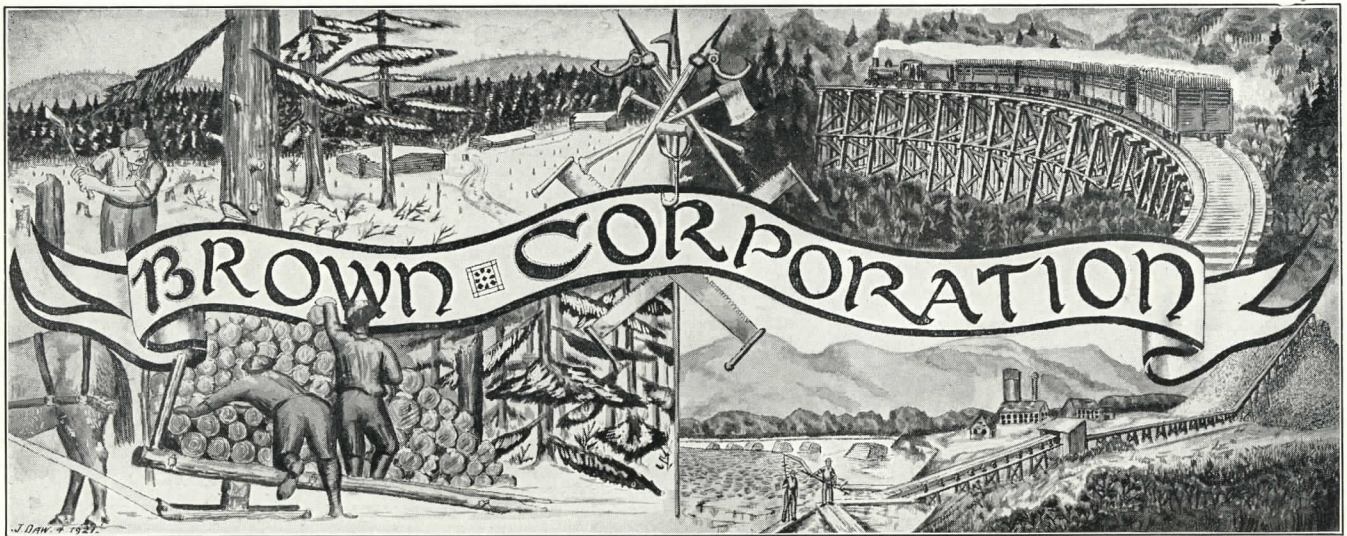
On Labor Day the directors held open court at the park, where the public was cordially invited to spend their holiday. The merry-go-round was kept busy all day and the youngsters had a wonderful time. The various sports that are so popular with young and old were kept going throughout the day. There was something for everybody to do—and if one did not wish to join in the sports there were the trees beneath which one could so comfortably stretch out full length on the green turf and rest in peace.

The receipts have been most satisfactory to those in charge of these affairs and the directors have a right to feel proud of their achievements.

Those who have not yet attended the Tuesday night dances thus far make it a point to visit Cascade Park at the next affair. You will feel right at home with a good clean crowd. Everybody is welcome.

Should there be suggestions as to the management, or complaints of any sort see the directors at once. They will be glad to serve you to the best of their ability.

The members of the Get-Together Club should BOOST in every possible way to help along the good work that is planned for the remainder of the year. It is your club. The directors are working for you. Your bit is to give them the strength of your support that they may "carry on."



Before finally fading into obscurity for the winter, we wish to put the Papinacho and Bersimis operation generally back on the map. By the feel of the nights, winter appears not far off. The temperature indicates that one may expect ice on the rivers almost any morning.

Repeated requests for items of interest from the North shore of the St. Lawrence have been received. The fact of the matter is that everyone down here has been so darn busy that he has had barely time to keep above the immediate pressure of business. This excuse will do in lieu of a better one.

Work upon the Bersimis sluice is gradually drawing to a conclusion for this season. Things are beginning to ease up a bit. As one of our wags remarked, he used to think it a good day's work from daylight to dark. Here, however, they do a day's work before breakfast, a couple of more during the day, and another after supper. Call Joe Murphy, our local time-keeper. He will witness this statement.

The atmosphere is clearing these days, after being full of static. After the heated arguments all summer this proves a good description. In fact this would make a good training ground for any of the great prize fighters, who have pretensions to the heavyweight title. According to the talk each day, every other man one meets wants to knock Jack Dempsey for a row of nine pins.

Anyone who knows the following will

realize the difficulty of maintaining harmony among them. We have and have had with us this summer:

MR. WERNER (caps please on account of his size), in charge of sluice construction.

Cal. Prairie, the bonhomme in charge of lumber manufacturing, when it was manufactured.

Will Topping, in charge of dams.

Ed Daly, who was around somewhere but disappeared.

Clovis Paquin, who built trestles on the sluice.

Octave Tessier, in charge of building camps.

Many others of more or lesser renown have been here. We nearly forgot to mention our Bob, Mr. R. E. Cumming. We really see him but seldom, although he continues to remind us of his existence by telephone. The office force includes Bishop; his able assistant, Joe Murphy, our Irish time-keeper; Bryenton, the storekeeper when he is there. Fred Dube is still running around in charge of jobbers. Just ask him what he is doing and hear him howl.

Among numerous visitors have been the following: Mr. W. R. Brown, Mr.



A FEW OF THE DANCERS AT THE BALL, GIVEN BY THE MECHANICS BAND AT THE COMMUNITY CLUB, LA TUQUE, QUE.

Norman Brown, Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Beede of Riviere du Loup, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cassidy of Trois Pistoles, Mr. and Mrs. John Heck of Berlin, N. H., Mr. C. H. Mott of Riviere Jaune, Mr. F. W. Thompson of Portland, Mr. Thos. E. Sears of Boston, and Joe Daw and Frank Smith, who inspected the sluice for several days.

For the snapshots (shown on the upper part of the accompanying plate), we are indebted to Mrs. Werner, our local photographer, who has been here

most of the summer and has become quite acclimated.

Our genial manager, Mr. Perrin, at the moment seems to be all dressed up and no place to go. He was planning on a boat trip up the St. Lawrence to Quebec with Mrs. Perrin and Barbara, but is apparently in Dutch with the weather man. As the fog has been thick the last day or two, the boat was unable to leave.

QUEBEC OFFICE

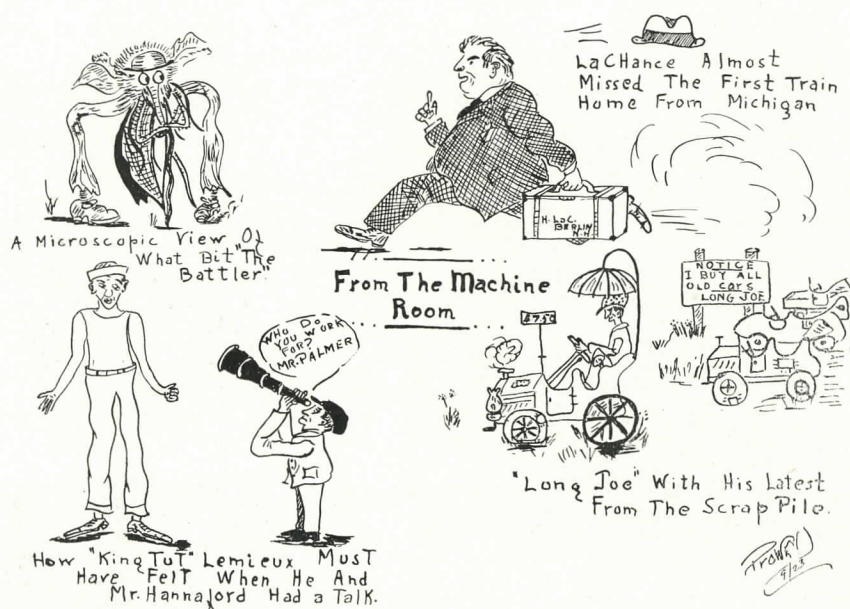
Cal Prairie and Daw have returned

from La Tuque, where they have been carrying out experimental work. While in La Tuque they assisted in the reorganization of the local unit of the G. U. O. O. H. A. A. Mr. Ed Moore was elected president, and Mr. Mike Gillard, vice president. Mr. Steve Gillard kindly undertook the duties of recording secretary during the absence of Mr. Warner.

It was decided to adopt as the local badge a bull rampant with a background of fish stories.



CASCADE JUICE



The sympathy of the entire millwright crew is extended to Harry Leighton on the loss of a son age about 13, who was drowned in the Androscoggin River, Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Ralph Grant our congenial paymaster, has joined the 1st of Barney Oldfields. Ralph is the proud owner of a Gray touring car.

Aubrey Freeman took in the outing given by the Brown Get-Together Club at Locke's Mills, Saturday, Sept. 8th. Aubrey didn't feel very hungry. So he got into the tug of war. Then when he sat down to the feast, he made a two pound lobster look sick. Leroy Samuel Hughes tried to get away with more food than Aubrey did, but when the chicken was served Sam had to

quit.

Wilfred Josiah Lepage, alias "Pete," alias "The Merchant of Venice," has returned from his vacation spent in Lewiston, Maine, and other foreign countries. Pete says that the shirt and gas-saving business is on the dumps in Maine, so that he will have to do business in Forbush Park from now on.

"Rufus" Smith, our captain at the head from the boiler house is contemplating taking unto himself a wife in the near future. Felix Chabot and the rest of the boiler house crew are preparing to stage a stag party for our hero from Gorham.

Gilbert Fontaine of the cutter room crew is back on the job again after

two weeks in camp at Fort Constitution with the 197th Art. Anti-Aircraft. Gilbert says that the mermaids at Hampton Beach were peaches.

Our idea of nothing at all.—John Smith of the finishing room crew is going back to Russia in his Chalmers touring car.

Russell "Pinkey" Oswell of the engineering department has gone and left us. "Pinkey" is now with the forestry department at the upper plants. No more do we see his smiling face with that ambitious look. No more will the candy merchants reap in his shillings. No more will we have to drive up the wagon with the pitch-fork when he is around. Oh! Russell, how could you leave us.

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I can row a boat,
Canoe.

The First Annual Membership Drive of the Nibroc A. A. will take place the first week in October, and it is hoped that all employees of Cascade and Riverside mills will join this organization. It is our aim to keep the name "Nibroc" always before the public.

The membership drive will be closed by a large banquet to be held at the Y. M. C. A. An invitation has been extended to Gov. Fred H. Brown to honor us with his presence on that evening. Gov. Brown was a remarkable baseball pitcher and a clever pinch hitter. He began his baseball career before he donned his first long trousers and gained prominence in baseball while attending Dow Academy in

Franconia. Then he played in Somersworth, N. H., Dartmouth College, Boston Nationals, Providence, Jersey City and the Haverhill New England League team.

Senator O. J. Coulombe and John H. Houlihan, member of the school board, have also been invited to speak at this banquet. Both are enthusiastic supporters of athletics.

George Pinero and John Laffin will entertain with some of the latest songs, and "Mich" will be somewhere in evidence as he always is when athletics are concerned.

At the banquet we will only have accommodations for 350, so get your banquet ticket early and avoid being disappointed.

A bowling league will be organized to take in the different departments in Cascade and Riverside mills for the coming winter. A basket ball team will also be organized and a track meet will take place some time during the winter months.

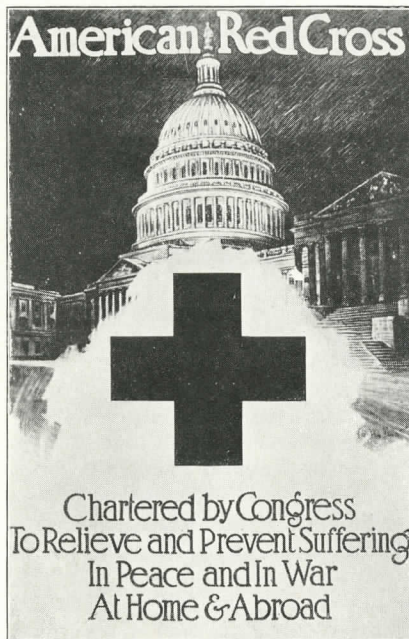
Al McKenna and John Keliher claim that they shall not pay Canada a visit again after Oliver Keenan, Gerald McGivney, Henry McLaughlin, Albert and Alphonse Fowler, Dennis McKelvey, Frank Costello, Harland Jefferson and Al Mortenson, Bill Palmer and Pat McGee have been there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McGee motored to Atlantic City, N. J., to visit relatives. Joe says Firpo was training in Atlantic City but nobody knew it. Bill Egan piped, "Of course he didn't train on the beach."

Leslie Fealey has returned from his vacation spent down country. Down country may mean Gorham or it may mean Key West, Fla. Where does she live, Leslie?

Louie Veer, the ever smiling second lieutenant of Admiral Snow's clean-up arms, refuses to eat anything but cucumbers, tomatoes and bread when in Vermont.

"Old Man" Reid of the Gorham power house started for Niagara Falls on his one-lung Rolls-Royce, but was not able to get any farther than Sherbrooke with his one-man conveyance. We have been told that his engine ran out of gas and he ran into too much gas and instead of reaching Buffalo, N. Y., he woke up in Brattleboro, Vt.



JOIN THE RED CROSS

Join the American Red Cross between Armistice Day and Thanksgiving.

The membership fee is only a dollar.

The purposes which that dollar will serve are numerous.

The care of disabled ex-service men will be continued.

The Nursing Service will go on its way, bringing health to the nation.

Classes in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick will serve the ill and the well.

The Nutrition Service will feed the undernourished children in the public schools.

Stricken cities will be aided by Red Cross Disaster Relief.

Chapter production will clothe the naked.

Can you afford not to have a share in all this?

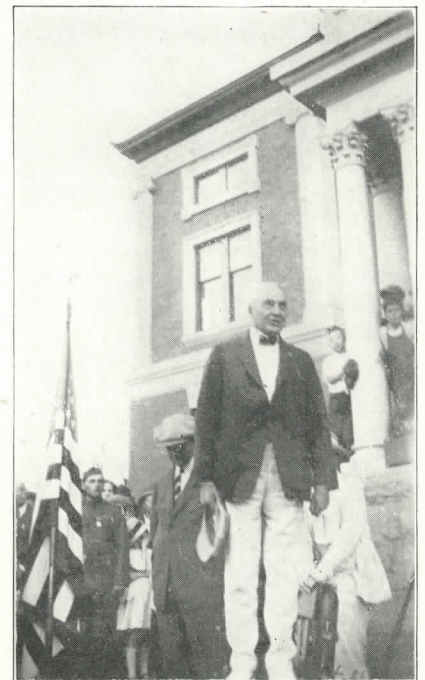
Brown Company Relief Association

Indemnities paid for the month of August, 1923.

X. Roy.....	\$53.20
Jos. Ford.....	62.00
Jos. Cowette.....	35.79
Elzear Morneau.....	42.20
Jas. P. Howell.....	82.40
John Rivard.....	45.20
Nelson Nault.....	45.20
Jos. H. Caron.....	31.44
Mark Rix.....	49.60
Ben Bailey.....	25.60
Ernest J. Houle.....	56.50
F. H. Ball.....	45.20
Thos. Keating.....	37.32

Wm. A. King.....	32.00
Wilfred Jones.....	24.00
John Bernier.....	22.00
Leodore Couture.....	25.00
John Bernier.....	12.00
Wilfred Jones.....	12.00
Henry Arsenault.....	24.00
Paul Beach.....	54.40
Elmer Christianson.....	40.00
L. Gosselin.....	45.20
Clinton Noddin.....	33.00
Peter A. Noonan.....	51.20
Leon Sevigny.....	38.40
Wm. J. Oakes.....	35.60
Victor Chalcux.....	54.80
Chas. Johnson.....	32.00
Adelard Vallier.....	24.00
E. C. Cole.....	183.32
Leo Legere.....	6.00
Geo. Smith.....	54.05
Paul Longton.....	44.45
Joseph Roy.....	12.00
James Kailey.....	35.40
Alfred Turcotte.....	24.00
August Hanson.....	32.42

Total \$1562.89



PRESIDENT HARDING

Berlin, N. H., July 29, 1921.

This snapshot of our deceased President was taken in front of the Coos County Court House at Berlin, N. H., by Norma Michaud, at that time but twelve years old. Norma is the little daughter of Alphonse Michaud, a former employee at the Sulphite Mill.

Introduction of Paper into Europe

By HENRY HALLAM

(Continued from September Issue)

In the opinion of the English writer to whom we have above referred, paper, from a very early period, was manufactured of mixed materials, which have sometimes been erroneously taken for pure cotton. We have in the Tower of London a letter addressed to Henry III. by Ramond, son of Ramond VI., Count of Toulouse, and consequently between 1216 and 1222 (when the latter died), upon very strong paper, and certainly made, in Mr. Ottley's judgment, of mixed materials; while in several of the time of Edward I., written upon genuine cotton paper of no great thickness, the fibres of cotton present themselves everywhere at the backs of the letters so distinctly, that they seem as if they might even now be spun into thread.

Notwithstanding this last statement, which I must confirm by my own observation, and of which no one can doubt who has looked at the letters themselves, several writers of high authority, such as Tiraboschi and Savigny, persist not only in fixing the invention of linen paper very low, even after the middle of the fourteenth century, but in maintaining that it is undistinguishable from that made of cotton, except by the eye of a manufacturer. Were this indeed true, it would be sufficient for the purpose we have here in view; which is, not to trace the origin of a particular discovery, but the employment of a useful vehicle of writing. If it be true that cotton paper was fabricated in Italy of so good a texture that it cannot be discerned from linen, it must be considered of equal quality and utility. It is not the case with the letters on cotton paper in our English repositories; most, if not all, of which were written in France or Spain. But I have seen in the Chapter House at Westminster a letter written from Gascony, about 1315, to Hugh Despencer, upon thin paper, to all appearances made like that now in use, and with a water-mark. Several others of a similar appearance, in the same repository, are of rather later time. There is also one in the King's Remembrancer's Office of the 11th of Edward III. (1337-1338), containing the accounts of the King's Ambassadors to the Court of Holland, and probably written in

that country. This paper has a water-mark; and, if it is not of linen, is at least not easily distinguishable. Bullet declares that he saw at Besancon a deed of 1302 on linen paper. Several are alleged to exist in Germany before the middle of the century; and Laminet mentions, though but on the authority of a periodical publication, a register of expense from 1323 to 1354, found in a church at Caen, written on two hundred and eight sheets of that substance. One of the Cottonian manuscripts (Galba, B. I.) is called Codex Chartaceus in the Catalogue. It contains a long series of public letters, chiefly written in the Netherlands, from an early part of the reign of Edward III. to that of Henry IV. But upon examination I find the title is not quite accurate: several letters and especially the earliest, are written on parchment; and paper does not appear at soonest until near the end of Edward's reign. Sir Henry Ellis has said that "very few instances indeed occur, before the fifteenth century, of letters written upon paper." The use of cotton paper was by no means general, or even, I believe, frequent, except in Spain and Italy; perhaps also in the south of France. Nor was it much employed, even in Italy, for books. Savigny tells us there are few manuscripts of law-books, among the multitude that exist, which are not written on parchment.

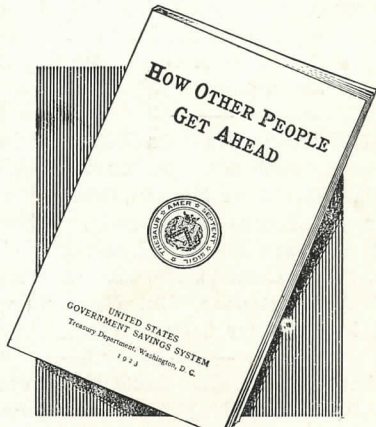
It will be manifest from what has been said how greatly Robertson has been mistaken in his position, that, "in the eleventh century, the art of making paper, in the manner now become universal, was invented, by means of which not only the number of manuscripts increased, but the study of the sciences was wonderfully facilitated." Even Ginguene, better informed on such subjects than Robertson has intimated something of the same kind. But paper, whenever or wherever invented, was very sparingly used, and especially in manuscript books, among the French, Germans, or English, or linen paper, even among the Italians, till near the close of the period (the first half of the sixteenth century) which this chapter comprehends.

Upon the "study of the sciences" it

could as yet have had very little effect. The importance of the invention was just beginning to be discovered. It is to be added, as a remarkable circumstance, that the earliest linen paper was of very good manufacture, strong and handsome, though perhaps too much like card for general convenience; and every one is aware that the first printed books are frequently beautiful in the quality of their paper.

[THE END]

FREE TO ALL



How Other People
Get Ahead

This ever interesting theme is the title of a new booklet prepared and issued by the U. S. Government Savings System of the Treasury Department. The Government earnestly desires that every family should have a copy of this booklet.

To promote **THRIFT** among American people—to help people with moderate incomes to spend less than they earn, to spend wisely, and to invest their savings soundly—is the object and inspiration of this booklet.

Write to F. C. Ayres, Director
U. S. Savings Organization, 262
Federal Bldg., Boston, for a copy.

There was once a hen who never laid two eggs in the same place. All went well until she tried to set. She had her eggs scattered all over the farm, and she tried to hatch them all. The third day she went crazy.