



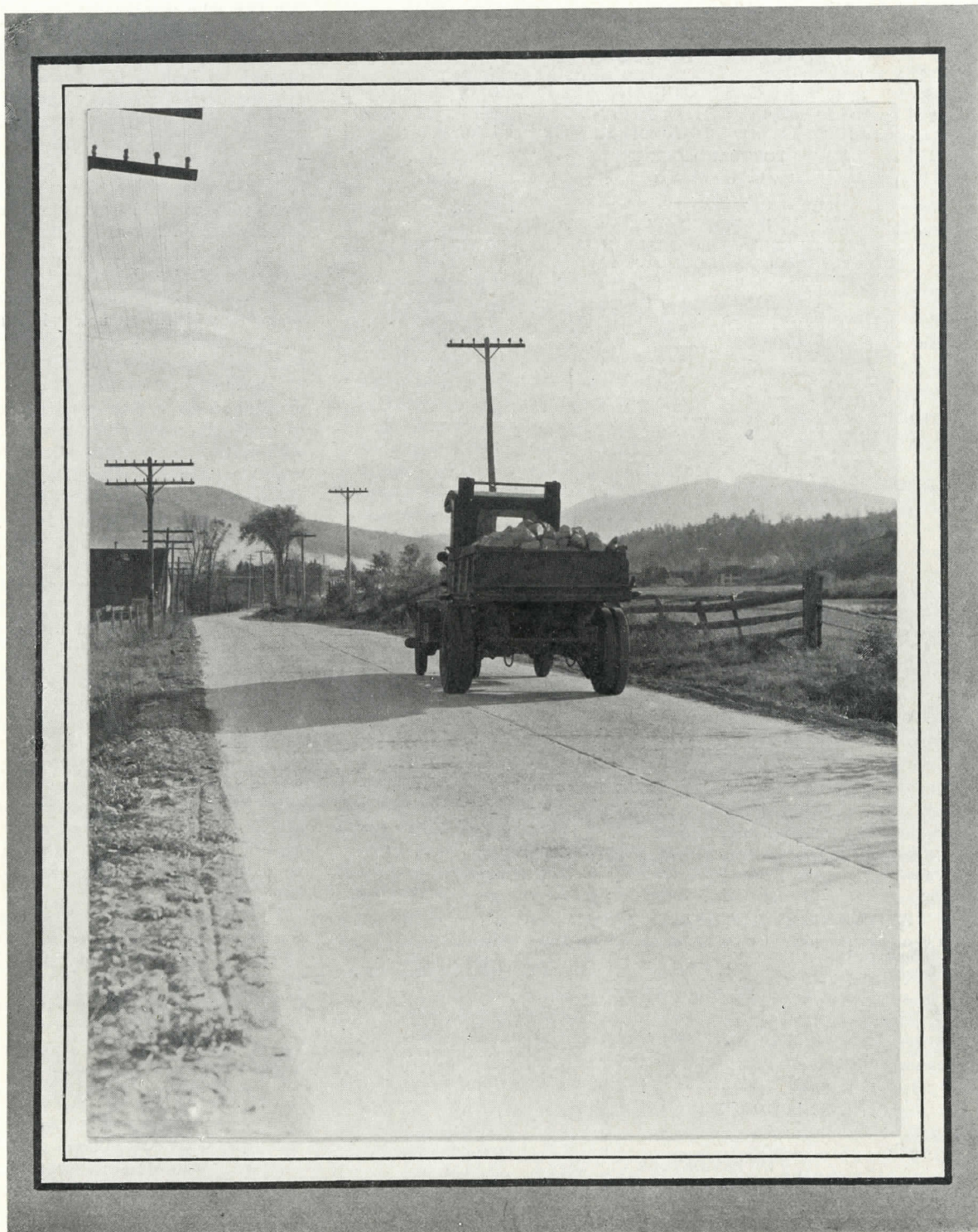
# THE BROWN BULLETIN.



VOL. V.

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

No. 5



Approach to Berlin Over New State Road

# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

NOVEMBER, 1923

No. 5

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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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

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## Be Fair to Your Child

Children are unconsciously cruel to each other, especially when at play and away from the watchful eyes of the grown-ups. Just remember back yourself and recall the stout boy in your class who had the name of "Fat" all through his school days and the thin boy who was known by no other name than "Skinny" or "Slats." No boy likes these nicknames and it is through no fault of his that his physical appearance warrants their being used, but this fact is not taken into consideration by his fellows. The writer can recall one instance of a little girl, a sensitive, shy and modest child who went home many a night sobbing her heart out because some of the boys called her "Fly Catcher." We all know what they referred to. The child had either enlarged tonsils or adenoids which obstructed her nasal passages and made it difficult for her to breathe through her nose. Naturally she had to breathe through the mouth and she had to open her mouth to do it. Hence the nickname.

Now, that little girl's parents were wholly to blame for allowing that condition to exist, and there are many parents today who say to Johnny or Mary "Close your mouth, dear" or "Stop snuffling when you are eating." Many mothers wonder why Mary is so backward in school and why Johnny looks so heavy eyed and listless during the day.

The child with enlarged tonsils or adenoids has a heavy handicap on its physical and mental development. Take the handicap away! The open mouth, the vacant expression, the listless eye, the slow mental and physical effort, the contracted nostrils, the irregular teeth, the narrow chest and sunken breast bone all call for examination for the presence of this handicap.

The adenoids must be removed if the parent is going to be fair to the child. The change from dull, slow, colorless, stupid-looking children with discharging noses, sleepy eyes, round shoulders, contracted chests and puny bodies to alert, erect, active, clean, bright-eyed, intelligent boys and girls is a striking picture not soon forgotten.

### Just for a Time

Miss: "Men are so different!"

Mrs.: "Yes, my dear, until you begin to marry them."

# Pitching Horseshoes Gains in Popularity

## Many States Conduct Tournaments and Offer Valuable Prizes

By GEORGE W. MAY

THE following is taken from an article by George W. May, ex-champion of America.

"In pitching horseshoes it isn't luck that makes a good horseshoe pitcher. The old adage that a horseshoe is a lucky omen applies only to the kind that are rusty and full of nails. I became Champion in 1920, of this sport popularly known as Barnyard Golf, by hard work and constant practice, just as champions of any other sport have to do. This is why I say there is no more luck in pitching horseshoes than pitching baseballs, there being more science involved than in playing billiards. Many people think there is no fun in tossing ringers, but the Barnyard Golf kind is just as fascinating and interesting as the kind which Walter Hagen and Jim Barnes play over the links. In the past, horseshoe pitching has been looked down upon from a social standpoint. However this game has become popular in all parts of the country. Personally I take as much pride in having been Champion Barnyard Golfer, as Jack Dempsey, Willie Hoppe, Babe Ruth or any of the big aces do in their triumphs

### Science an Important Point

"To appreciate the sport you have to know the science or finer points in controlling the shoe over a distance of forty feet, pitching at two stakes set in the ground leaning one inch forward and projecting eight inches above the surface. Using a pair of shoes weighing not more than 2½ pounds, 7 inches wide and 7½ inches long and not more than 3½ inches opening between the calks. I don't use any shoe made of real hard material, or that has a hook in the fork. Some pitchers don't like to file the shoes, but I would rather do this than lose many ringers that will not hold to the stake by reason of the hardness, which causes them to slip off or rebound. To get results you should use a shoe the full length. 7½ inches, as this will many times score a ringer or point over a shorter shoe.

### Points on Ringers

"Here are a few tips on ringers I

have learned to observe that will help the beginner as well as the veterans: Don't ever tell your friends how good you are or how easily you have defeated your opponent. Always look at the opposite stake, not your opponent's shoes; remember it is on the stake you are trying to lay the ringer. Keep cool and take it easy; don't get excited when an opponent puts on two ringers. Learn first to put the open shoe, so that it will land right into the stake, not slide it in. Be careful

to get on, you will be within scoring distance. When a shoe is leaning against the stake, this being one of the hardest conditions to pitch against, you should learn to throw a low shoe, or rather hook the shoe straight in. This all depends on the position of the leaning shoe. Sometimes you can drop a ringer down on top of the leaning shoe, which will cause it to fall, your shoe remaining a ringer. I use a low shoe for topping ringers, and a high shoe when having the first pitch. The real object is to keep the first pitch. The slow one and the quarter shoe is the most scientific shoe and the easiest to throw.

## BARNYARD GOLF

It is surprising the number of people in this vicinity who are taking up barnyard golf and some of the local horseshoe pitchers are becoming expert and first thing somebody is going to hurl a challenge. Many people do not know how to really play the game and the following suggestions how to pitch the equine footwear will assist all to understand the game. Some people surely need them.

It is only in the last three years that the game has been really recognized throughout the country. Today State Fairs in some thirty states are offering prizes up to \$500 to the "State Champion." No other game carries so great an appeal to everyone irrespective of age or employment. Last year's national champion was a 16 year old boy. The "open shoe" method of pitching is the only truly successful method of making conscientious scores day after day.

in calculating the turn of your shoe so that it will make a one and a quarter turn; this being the best controlled shoe to throw; time it like the baseball pitcher does the break on his curve. Always be sure to train yourself to throw the same height, which is about ten feet.

"When throwing a ringer always try to top it, throwing the shoe so that the speed is spent when arriving at the stake. In doing this, if you fail

### Holding the Shoe

"Take the shoe in the right hand, unless you are a southpaw, take hold of the right fork with the thumb on the top side and all four fingers gripping the fork, with the little finger against the heel calk face down. The thumb controls the shoe in turning. If the shoes turn more than a one and a three-quarters turn, move the thumb slightly forward toward the toe calk, gripping the shoe tighter. To slow up the turn, hold closer toward the heel calk. The shoe when leaving the hand should be level, not edgewise.

### Throwing the Shoe

"When in position to deliver the shoe make a full swing and don't jerk the arm when pitching. Don't pitch cross fire unless it becomes natural, it's harder. Then pitch the shoe so that your arm in the swing will pass directly over the stake. Never make a downward or swooping movement in delivering the shoe.

### How to Stand

"As the rules permit you to stand anywhere within three feet of the stake, put your feet close together, like a soldier, toes pointing out. It is permissible to stand on either side of the stake, front or back. Always stand on one side even with the stake, and in the same place each time, this is important. Be sure the ground is hard under foot, so as not to slip. Be careful never to step over the three foot foul line in front of the stake.

Always take the step forward with the left foot. This is more natural and gives better control.

#### The Open Shoe

"The open shoe is one that lands with opening toward the stake and is all controlled by the grip or hold on the shoe. An open shoe cannot be a success that has more than three and one-half turns, as all control is lost. The one and one-quarter turn is used by the best horseshoe pitchers in the country although a three-quarter turn has been used by some but never to

an advantage on account of having to throw so hard. Then if the stake is missed the shoe travels beyond all possible scoring distance. In throwing an open shoe it should be thrown with all possible ease and land right into the stake. Many pitch with a twist. This has a tendency to cause the shoe to land otherwise than flat, which makes it impossible to keep a ringer on top of another ringer. Nearly anyone can learn to throw the open shoe by learning the proper hold and making the natural swing. If the shoe is not opening at the stake then throw

a little higher, that is, if you are landing in front of the stake. Many pitchers lose because they cannot get the shoe to open. I always pitch for my points by landing in close to the stake whether open or not, then I time my shoes to get the open pitch. If you are pitching over the stake, then lower your height. This will at the same time bring your turn of the shoe slower. The position of the hold on the shoe governs this and all depends whether your shoe is turning too much or not enough."—Selected.

## RIVERSIDE SMOKE



FINISHING ROOM CREW AT RIVERSIDE MILL

FRONT ROW, SITTING: Eugene Thibeault, Jed Bisson, Frank Dumont, Lee Clinch, William Johnson.  
SECOND ROW: Louis Martel, Napo'eon Lebreque, Peter Vien, Peter Remillard, Edward Filteau, Peter Hamel, Jos. M. Arsenault, Joe Mercier, A. K. Hull.  
THIRD ROW: Willie Goodreau, William Cantin, Edward Marois, Amedee Morin, Augustin Roy, Percy Cooper, Joe Cooper, Cyril Therrien, Joe Martineau, Victor Chaloux, Napoleon Lambert, Syl Peters, Louis Langlois, Joseph Arsenault, William Lemere.

There are quite a number of girls in the towel room and I don't see why they can't make the Riverside Smoke items a little more interesting. They could try at least. There is always something about **one** person.

Edmond Nolan says he is so sharp with a revolver he can shave the eyebrows off a mosquito in the night time.

Chances of a living to learn how to shoot, boys.

Andy Mullin is back on his job after an unsolicited vacation. Andy says he had a great time.

Augustin Roy and Louis Martel are the proud fathers of children born recently. We haven't noticed any

smokes as yet.

John Goulette was called from his work one night recently to fulfill a very pressing engagement.

There is a young man who parts his hair in the middle and who is madly in love with a grass widow, who works in the cutter room.

Bill Geroux is back again after one of his regular vacations.

Nils Jackson has started to do some trapping this fall. Up to date all he has caught is his neighbors' cats.

Joe Streeter, Irving Teare and Syl Peters went pickerel fishing one afternoon recently and didn't get a bite. Perhaps if they had consulted the "Old Man" on the kind of live bait to use, they might have had better luck.

Henry Bedard, our sweeper in the finishing room, left his broom to join the finishing room gang.

I would like to say a few words regarding the finishing room. It looks more like a store-house than what it is supposed to be. It's too bad they don't try and do something about it.

Nap Nolan has his outfit complete for the hunting season and says he is prepared for any kind of game located within a radius of five hundred miles. His outfit consists of one knapsack, that he has painted red so that some of those nervous hunters won't be shooting at him. He also claims that



**ONE SHIFT OF MACHINE ROOM AT RIVERSIDE PAPER MILL**

STANDING AT LEFT: A. E. Brosius, superintendent, Riverside Mill.  
 STANDING AT RIGHT: Robert Blair, machine tender.  
 SITTING, FIRST ROW: William Geroux, backtender; Ray Murray, machine tender; Rosareo Poisson; Archie Tourangeau, boss machine tender; Arthur Gillette, back tender; Alexander Murdock, engineer; Joseph Bernier.  
 SITTING, SECOND ROW: Sylvio Turcotte, Alfred Paquette, Louis Findsen, Alfred Turcotte, Ovila Bisson.



**A BEATER ROOM CREW, RIVERSIDE MILL**

SITTING: Arthur Landry, second hand; Joseph Lapointe, beater engineer; William Goodwin, foreman.  
 STANDING: Lucien Larrivee, George St. Hilaire, Nazaire Metivier, Wilfred Jones, Henry Berntsen, Albert Findsen, Donna Lapointe, Emmons Christianson.

every time he looks at it, it makes him think of Heinze's pickles, for it has a great variety of compartments. He has

three knives, ranging from six to eighteen inches in length and a combination game and ammunition belt.

This belt will hold all the birds he can bag in one day. Nap also has an old shotgun but doesn't expect to use it.

He also just received from Sears & Roebuck an Indian game call with which he expects to call any kind of game he desires. He is making a good strong club and says all he will have to do is to get behind a big tree and call his game and then bat it on the head. Nap is practising every day on his game call and claims that when he plays a certain tune his old rooster comes around the corner of the barn on the run. We have examined the game call and it is a likely looking instrument. We would advise some of the other hunters to keep their eye on Nolan, for we believe that with one of these game calls and a good club he will bag more game this season than anyone has ever bagged in the past.

#### **BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

Indemnities paid for the month of September were as follows:

Henry Arsenault .....	\$ 52.00
Elzear Morneau .....	36.00
Nelson Nault .....	56.50
Jas. P. Howell .....	20.60
John Bernier .....	60.00
Sam Valley .....	83.33
Neil Harris .....	120.00
Jos. Perron .....	20.00
Nicholas Cormier .....	48.00
John Rivard .....	52.73
Willie Blais .....	66.00
F. H. Ball .....	33.90
Basile McConnell .....	24.00
Terry Burns .....	94.00
Paul Beach .....	27.20
Ludwin Gosselin .....	22.60
Peter A. Noonan .....	25.60
Wm. J. Oakes .....	10.38
Victor Chaloux .....	2.28
Chas. Johnson .....	16.00
Geo. Smith .....	16.45
James Kailey .....	24.50
Alfred Turcotte .....	24.00
Eugene Dionne .....	40.36
Wm. Pelchat .....	54.78
Jos. Lacroix .....	32.25
C. H. Morin .....	27.68
Wilfred Jones .....	24.60
Rita E. Sloan .....	72.00
Alfred Tondreau .....	16.80
Alfred Dionne .....	20.00
Walter Reid .....	64.00
John McCrystle .....	64.08
Joe Hamel .....	188.00
Esdras Hamel .....	146.90
J. E. Noyes .....	67.72
Ernest Houle .....	22.60
Eva Deslaurier .....	71.20

Jos. Baillargeon .....	37.50
Hypolite Fabesiak .....	13.70
Geo. White .....	15.00
Mike Gorman .....	6.00
Jos. Nollett .....	28.65
Emile Metzler .....	86.50
Wm. Wambolt .....	92.76
Fred Morris .....	25.00
Earl Caird .....	27.50
Robert Justard .....	48.00

Total .....\$2229.65

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

Within reasonable limits, the Brown Bulletin will publish gratis bona-fide advertisements presented by employees of the Brown Company.

#### WANTED

Copies of the Brown Bulletin in Volumes I., II., and III. A number of persons are endeavoring to complete these volumes for purposes of binding. Anyone wishing to dispose of such copies should send them to the editor.

#### BOOKS FOR SALE

Apply to 165 Prospect St., Berlin, N. H.

Chadman's Encyclopedia of Law, 12 volumes.

International Library of Technology, Telegraph and Telephone Series, 5 volumes.

Cyclopedia of Engineering, 4 volumes. Cyclopedia of Applied Electricity, 5 volumes.

The Elements of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 5 volumes.

The Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, 12 volumes.

La Salle Course of Business Administration, 18 volumes.

Mental Efficiency Series, 10 volumes. History of Chemistry Moore

Telephone Law McMillan

How to Wire Buildings Augustus Noll

Larned's History of World, 5 volumes.

Metallurgical and Chemists Handbook Liddell

This is a good opportunity to purchase some good home-study books either for yourself or your boy. The above books will be sold at reasonable prices and in individual sets.

#### TESTIMONIAL

Cliffside Ski Club,  
Ottawa, Ontario,  
Canada.

Dear Mr. Pilgrim:

I can assure you that your ski wax has been highly spoken of, by the ski runners of the Cliffside Ski Club.

Our representatives who competed in the Dominion championships all used your wax. Three out of the six took prizes. Personally I have used your wax from the commencement of the skiing season and I think it is a big improvement over similar preparations, which we have been forced to use in the past.

Yours truly,

E. M. HINEY,  
Sporting Vice President.

#### BUSINESS CARD

**Fred Pilgrim Berlin, N. H.**

Manufacturer of

**SKI WAX**

Used by leading ski jumpers in the United States and the British Dominions

Two kinds to suit all conditions

#### FINLAND WAX

Dries in two hours and requires no rubbing

#### SPEED-UP WAX

Dries immediately and requires rubbing and polishing

Price of each per tin : 30 cents

Betty: "Mamma, does papa shave because he has to, or is it just to give himself a chance to swear?"



## PORTLAND OFFICE



Melville Gratto, lumber surveyor, recently made a business trip to Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Maurice Dee has returned to work after being absent for some time with an attack of the grip.

At the present time James O. McLean is visiting friends in Worcester, Mass.

Patrick Conway, a veteran employee of the retail department, was recently injured while helping unload a truck load of lumber at Biddeford. A piece of board struck him in the face very near his eye.

Arthur E. Kimball of the retail office has "moved up" from Peaks Island, and taken apartments on Grant street for the winter.

The advance guard of Niles & Niles,

auditors, have begun their annual audit. Messrs. Beaton and Campbell are in Portland office, and S. A. Krahe is in Canada.

Somehow the bulletin board in accounting department looks bare, to what it did during the summer. The vacation schedule has been taken down, as all the members have returned from the annual vacations and are getting settled down for their winter's work.

Fire threatened our lumber wharf and sheds, when the sardine canning plant on Holyoke wharf, adjoining ours was completely gutted in an early Sunday morning blaze, Sept. 30th. Serious damage to surrounding property was avoided by prompt use of fire apparatus, and chiefly because the oil-soaked wooden building was completely covered with steel sheeting, thus confining the fire to that area.

Arthur T. Spring, manager of the credit department, has changed cars and now sports a Buick closed car.

F. W. Thompson, cost department, was in Swampscott, Mass., a few days recently to attend a meeting of the New England Regional Cost Conference, a division of the National Cost Accountants' Association.

T. J. Foster, accounting department, has severed his connections with this company, and enters upon similar duties with the George C. Shaw Company, a large grocery concern with several branches.

Philip Hamilton, formerly in the credit department, is now with the Deering Winslow Co., and is employed in similar work.

Several changes and promotions have occurred in the accounting de-

partment the past month. James Nichols takes the position vacated by T. J. Foster; H. S. Waterhouse to assistant cashier, formerly filled by Nichols; Phil Twitchell takes over the work previously done by Waterhouse, and Arthur Wood fills vacancy caused by death of our associate, Charles F. Safford.

Robert F. Spear, Jr., graduate of Portland High School, is the latest addition to the office force in accounting department.

W. E. Corbin, superintendent of Cascade Mill, was a recent welcome visitor to Portland Office.

W. S. Bennett, Quebec Office, of the corporation, was a recent visitor to Portland Office on business. This is Bill's home town, but he must have forgotten conditions are different this side of the line.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, has returned to the office, having spent his vacation with his family in their summer home at Danforth Cove on the Cape shore.

When C. J. Birkenmeyer, accounting department, left on his vacation for a motor trip to Washington and Gettysburg, he took with him a unique schedule covering the itinerary. The schedule had been worked out to a nicety so that a glance at the chart would give destination, time of arrival, distance covered, expected expenditure, etc.

Harold Greene has been obliged to resign his position in financial department because of a medical examination which revealed tubercular condition. He is in Fairfield, Maine, at present for treatment, and from late reports he does not seem to be improving.

Messrs. K. H. Tolman and A. P. Googins are the latest additions to the office force of the financial and credit departments.

Somehow or other the bowling team seems to find it hard to materialize. Has the sport lost all interest for the boys?

L. P. Worcester, accounting department, has joined the ranks of the radio fans, having installed a two-stage radio

set in his home at Stroudwater.

DeWitt Lambord, paper sales division has also installed a two-stage radio set.

L. G. Gurnett, financial agent, recently had on exhibition two immense apples grown on a farm near his ranch in Arizona. Each apple weighed 21 ounces and measured a foot and a half in girth.

Some of the members of the Portland Office were fortunate enough to see Mr. O. B. Brown's horses passing through on their way home from the Brockton fair, where some of them were winners of blue ribbons.

T. D. Churchill, pulp sales division, is the proud owner of a brand new Buick touring car. Tom is the latest member of Portland Office to join the ranks of motor enthusiasts.

We regret to learn of the death of Lewis B. Skillin, father of E. B. Skillin, cashier, at his home in Stroudwater, after a long illness. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

W. M. Hoffses, purchasing agent, attended the annual reunion of the Hoffses family held recently on his farm in Thomaston, Maine.

W. E. Perkins, secretary to the president, chose the best time of the year for his vacation, which was spent at his cottage in Belgrade Lakes, Me.

Master Philip Hammett, who has been spending a portion of the summer at South Portland, has returned to his home in New York and taken with him his grandfather and grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Marriner. Mr. and Mrs. Marriner will later be joined by their son, Theodore, who is returning from a diplomatic position in Europe to a post in the diplomatic service of the State Department at Washington.

The two Toms are seen together almost daily discussing the merits of their cars. One is a Paige and the other a Buick. It is rumored that in the near future they may turn to a discussion of new objects of their affections. Whether of first or secondary interest, in comparison with their cars, no one ventures to say at present.

Mr. James Bradford Lunt, whose

knowledge of horses there is none to dispute, has now qualified as an expert on endurance races. He chaperoned Mr. H. J. Brown's three Irish hunters, Clonmell, Kildare and Moss Rose, to the endurance race in the Genesee Valley, which started October 15th from Avon, N. Y.

It has been commented upon that the Wishbone Club has not been in the limelight lately. No meetings have been held, principally because of the absence from the city of some of the most prominent and pushing members. It is asserted that a little later in the season the Wishboners will show that they retain their old virility and still know how to work together according to fundamental principles, for mutual benefit, education and edification.

The radio bug is certainly abroad in the land. It has bitten several members of the Portland Office force, and we notice that most of the new patients come for advice to Dr. Kelsey, whose experience qualifies him to speak with some authority about condensers, variocouplers, transformers, antennae, and what not.

"Whatja get las' night?" has taken the place of the conventional "Good morning." Among these radio fans are noted Woods, Worcester, Perkins, Todd, Lambord, Richardson, and others are coming in daily.

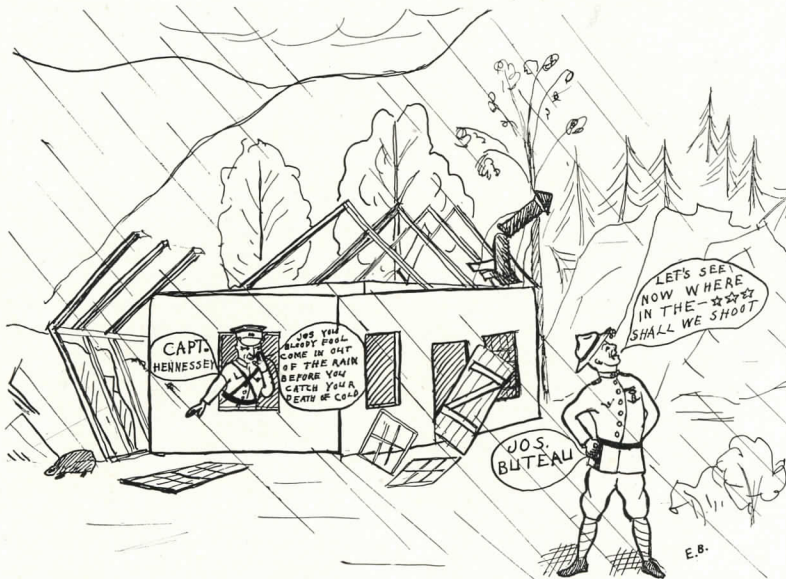
Talking about "fundamental principles," they were sadly neglected last month in respect to the Bulletin, not only by the Wishboners but by all the other reporters down here. Some scathing remarks have been passed, and with some justice, upon the ability of the Portland members to prove that they are not dead. We trust the editor will grant us a reprieve for sleeping at our posts and that we shall not be shot for neglect of duty provided we can make good in the future.

#### THE HABIT OF READING

"Books should be the daily companions of a child's life. And they ought not to be linked too closely with the school. You don't want to create the idea that reading is a task, a lesson. It's the fun, the good time, he can get out of reading that needs to be emphasized. You want to make him enjoy reading, so that reading will become a treasured part of his daily life," says Hildegard Hawthorne in a recent article in the Literary Digest International Book Review.



## CASCADE JUICE



### To the Readers of Cascade Juice

If you want to read a story that will grip your heart, a story of the great out-doors, a story written by a young old man, who visits his old home in Charlestown, N. H., for two weeks of every year, then please read the story of Arnold K. Hull's experience on his last visit to the old "home town." This story appears in this issue of the Bulletin, and it is written as only a Hull can write it. We understand the "Old Man" felt young enough to get out and play third base for the "Old Timers" base ball team and that he whipped them over to first in the good old fashioned way. But we are willing to bet that the day after the game he couldn't take his "daily dozen."

### Things That Never Happen

"Pie Crust" John Smith buying any chewing tobacco.

Alfred Lapointe going to bed at 9.00 o'clock.

"Frenchy" Murphy beating "Bolts" Barbin in a 100 yard dash.

Danny Hughes selling his Chalmers.

Joe Buteau agreeing with Archie Soule.

"Butsie" Astel voting a democratic or republican ticket.

George Hooper attending Rufus Smith's wedding.

The Cascade crowd failing to back up a city hockey team.

Earl Henderson bringing back a deer

from the woods.

Fred Studd forgetting to call down "Spike" Hennessey.

"Pat" Hinchey soaking Leon Dubey.

The writer of this junk forgetting that this stuff isn't funny.

Miss Irene Thomas, a graduate of the Berlin High School last year, has joined the Cascade Office force. Miss Thomas is employed in the printing department office. Irene, we bid you welcome.

"Milly" Perkins was away during the past month enjoying her vacation. "Milly" has had a great smile since she got back, we surely know that "Little Milly" must have had a great time.

Joe McGee is always singing "Oh! Annabelle, Oh! Annabelle, you made a wild man out of me." "Shady" Palmer says, "He wishes she would finish the job and sign him up with a circus."

"Tomato King" McLaughlin claims that the Brown Bulletin would not be complete unless his name was in it.

"Coon" Morris attended the Elks' Field Day Celebration held at Bryant's Pond. He got wandering around like a lost soul and came to a field full of pumpkins. Thinking they were water-melons, he sat right down and made himself to home. The result is "Coon"

is in the hospital for an extended visit.

Congratulations, Mr. William (Bill) Sands. Bill put one over on the boys. Took a two weeks' vacation and came back a married man.

The machine room regrets to announce that it will have no football team this year. The crack team of last year has all busted up and new material is not forthcoming.

Well, the World's Series is all over now. All we will hear is hunting. We have some good hunters. Take it from me, our broke superintendent got five birds last week with four shots with a 22 rifle. Some shooting, say we.

We have listened, without appearing bored in any way, to the long tales of fishing and hunting, and the big ones that have been brought in and the exciting moments when the fever of inexperience failed to direct the gun in the right direction, but recently occurred, so rumor has it, real skill and ability on the part of one of our leading representatives of the Brown Company, on the golf links of the Country Club. It is reported that on the approach of the 9th hole, an unobtrusive little skunk was in line, and forgetting all about the score, a real drive at the live target killed the animal. It is said also that the caddies were so eager to make sure the poor little beast was dead, that they took it to the river and drowned it.

John (Isaac) Lynch of Cascade Hill is the original "Barney Google." When he takes his old horse "Dobbin" out for a spin, you have an exact picture of "Barney Google" and his "Spark Plug." John says, "He is a good horse but he done broke down." See page 15.

The hunting season is now on, and as usual, guns and false teeth will be lost or stolen. John Smith and Fritz Betz have already put in their orders for deer. We suppose they will do the same as last year.. Have some farmer up in Errol tie a couple of deer in the barn, so they can shoot them.

Bert Rumney of the digester house is trying out a new rust preventative, to

be used on the recording instruments in the sulphite department. Ask "Spike." He knows.

"Butsie" Astel of the cutter room, who claims a dual citizenship in Gorham and Groveton, is about ready to start on his annual crusade in the big woods. So all you cutter room folks get ready for a big barbecue to be served by the Hon. William "Butsie" Astel in the near future. Archie Soule claims that "Butsie" couldn't hit a bird with a bag of peas.

"Honey" Cameron, Nurse Kennedy and some other girls have taken to mountain climbing. From some of the snapshots taken on these trips, we surely would have liked to have been with them.

"Big Jack" Nollette of the pipe shop surely did miss "Pinkey" Oswell while the World's Series was going on. If our memory doesn't fail us, "Pinkey" paid "Big Jack's" board for a couple of weeks last fall.

Archie Soule, "Grand Old Man" of the cutter room, wishes to announce through these columns that he is now in condition and ready to meet "Big" Joe Buteau, also of the cutter room, in a one-round bout for the championship of the aforesaid cutter room, this bout to be fought at catch-weights. Archie says that it will only last one round.

John E. Sharpe of the time office, (formerly of Elmira, N. Y.) is getting quite a lot of experience handling the "Battler." John says, "I'll show you 'Bulin' guys a scrapper."

Clement Trihey of the recording gauge department left during the past month for British Columbia, where he is to get a tryout in the professional hockey ranks. We wish him the best of luck, and surely will miss the great game of hockey he put up for the Berlin team last winter.

"Buddie" Landrigan of the Cascade Cafe is anxiously waiting for more dope regarding the proposed convention of the 40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux to be held in Berlin on November 3rd and 4th. "Buddie" is slated for a speech during the convention, and when he gets going everything else is fini.

"Cast" McKenna of the pipe shop

advises his friends, if they want any venison, to put in their orders early as he will be hunting every Sunday until the season closes. "Cast" had some time trying to locate City Clerk Moffett to get his hunting license.

"Short Pete" Gagne and "Set-Screw" Moffett are great boosters of the 40 and 8. In fact they never miss a meeting. Whenever there are any initiations going on or special meetings, they are always on deck. "Set-Screw" says he never knew there was such a thing as a sun rising until he saw one the other morning.

"Echo" Bird of the recording gauge department was in Dover, N. H., during the past month. Lately "Echo" has been wearing a big smile, we suspect the reason is because he got a glimpse of the ocean when he visited Portsmouth or when he saw "The old chair, the old barrel or the old windmill."

We are sorry at this time to learn of the illness of our old buddie, "Coon" Morris, and surely hope that the old colored person will be back with us soon.

Our old friend, "Hawk" Hawkins, has been enjoying his two weeks' vacation during the past month. We don't know where Howard went but you can rest assured that if he would relate his experiences on his trip, it would be interesting to listen to him.

"Nils" Jackson of the Riverside Mill has been trying to trap "skunks" in his hen yard. We feel sure that with the expert knowledge he gained from Lancaster Joe Streeter, that our friend "Nils" ought to have luck if he tried to trap "skunks" again.

The World's Series is over for another year, and we wish at this time to express our sympathy to "Dying by Inches" Gillis, John Haney, and other Giant rooters upon the defeat of their favorite. Even Napoleon met his "Waterloo."

Our 120 lb. friend, "Skibby" McNally, he of the 220 lb. voice, "Wardheeler" of Baltimore, Maryland, and numerous other titles, was recently heard to remark, "The Yanks beat the Giants for the championship of the world, and the Baltimore "Orioles" beat the Yanks four straight games. Now why ain't Baltimore the champions of the world?"

All right, "Skibby," put your fork in the wagon and drive on.

## SPORTS

A certain department in Cascade Mill employs thirty-two men. These were canvassed to take out a membership in the Nibroc A. A., but all refused with the exception of three or four. The alibis they used were awfully weak as a check-up on former drives shows that these same men, especially those who were loud in their opposition, never came across for anything. On the other hand, if they want a favor done they are honoring you when they ask you to help them out. We do not want any employee to join the Nibroc A. A., unless he feels that he is going to be a part of the organization and to receive full value from all money invested. What we want first of all is your moral support. We would rather have 100 good loyal supporters of the Nibroc A. A. than 500 indifferent members. If you are willing to contribute two cents a week to keep the name Nibroc before the public, we want you to join. If you are not willing to make this contribution, use some other alibi besides defaming men's characters.

Cutter room idea of nothing at all:— LeRoy Burns of the electrical department telling how much paper he tied up, when he worked for the I. P.

The picture on page 20 is of Bill Palmer, superintendent of the cutter and finishing rooms. Bill was down to Asquam Lake in Ashland, N. H., on a fishing trip. The picture shows one of the fish that Bill caught. It is a lake trout, weighs 9½ pounds and measures 28 inches from the nose to the tip of the tail.

We understand that the papermakers are not very anxious to save car fare. At any rate when an invitation is extended to members of said craft to avail themselves of the opportunity to save a nickel, they flatly refuse. What's the matter, companionship, haughtiness or attitude of invitation?

Superintendent Hannaford motored to Hanover, N. H., to witness the B. A. and Dartmouth football game and incidentally visit his son who is a student at the college.

Assistant Superintendent Libby motored to Brunswick, Me., to visit his

alma mater, also to witness the football game, Norwich vs. Bowdoin, and to see the boy.

C. C. B. Oldham is still very active about the machine room but frankly admits that athletics is all out of him.

Wm. Palmer, cutter room, was called to Boston recently, that he might be present at a consultation concerning his wife's sickness.

The baseball pools were so numerous the week of October 10-15, that one could hardly help winning money (or losing).

Mr. Perkins, our genial yardman, has returned. We enjoy having this same gentleman away occasionally, because he has some good men in his organization and it is nice to meet them.

Our Mr. Sands of the machine room seems to have found out how to smile lately. What's up, William.

Another visit from the Standard

Oil conservation man.

No doubt we all know that the hockey season will soon be here.

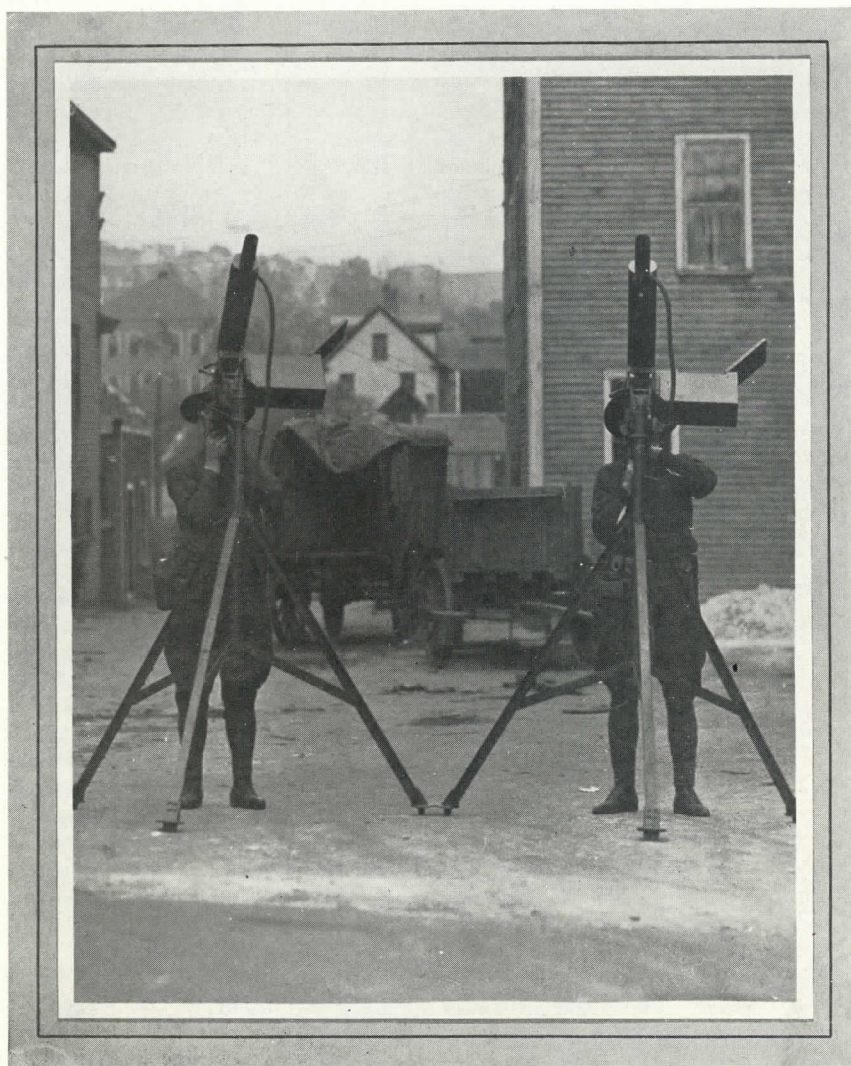
Geo. Thurston and several of his friends attended the races at Lewiston recently. Anything you want to know about the matter, ask George.

Messrs. Libby, Hannaford, Brosius, Brennan, Edwards, Palmer, Spear, Rumney and Chase attended the superintendents' meeting held at Groveton. All report Groveton Paper Co. to be excellent caterers.

We are urging the young men to

avail themselves of the opportunity to receive instructions and recreation at the Y. M. C. A. under the very

generous and genial instructor, Mr. Atwood. We thank you, George, for your courtesy.



BATTERY F, 197TH ARTILLERY (ANTI-AIRCRAFT) COAST ARTILLERY CORPS



## UPPER PLANTS NOTES



### MAIN OFFICE

Bill Haggart has changed speedometers on his four year old "Hup." He must be getting ready to trade cars. He has done this before. Watch him.

Orena Morris and Josie McLaughlin are giving very favorable reports of their recent trip south. Some very exciting things occurred while on the water during the return trip and somebody besides the fishes knew about it,

too, which proves that it is pretty hard to tell which way the wind blew.

Eli Stilson spent October 3rd, trying to find out the whereabouts of a borrowed pig. He found the whereabouts all right, but the pig hasn't been found yet.

Morris McCarthy, Esq., says the difference between Lockes Mills and Cider Mills is somewhere between

Bethel and East Bethel. He found the difference and it tasted so good that he took a second trip accompanied by a group of ladies. Arriving at the place of attraction, who should appear at the goal but Sully and Gill? By all appearances they were going strong for the sweet essence of yum-yum.

Rosamund Moffett and Eva Young are taking the ever-popular trip to

Washington, D. C. They will return November 1st.

Charlie Baker is spending two weeks far away from his desk in the window frame department. Several points of Maine will be his calendar checks for several days, after he will begin a leisurely journey homeward.

C. P. Kimball has severed his connection with the main office employees and has retired to his new home at Bryants Pond, Maine. Mr. Kimball was one of the oldest of the office employees and has made himself dear to all who knew him. The boys and girls extend to him best wishes for a long life in the beautiful new home set in the quiet country atmosphere.

Elizabeth McLellan is enjoying two weeks' vacation in Boston, New York and Portland.

L. Condon purchased another lot in order to furnish the storehouse crew with more celery next year. It is understood that Mr. Condon advertised his celery to the store house crew and found out that it was going to be in great demand for next year. Wish you good luck with the celery, Lin.

Some of the towel room girls are thinking of going into the photographing business. If any pictures are to be taken, tell Ethel.

#### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Born, September 30th, at Berlin, N. H., to Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Chase, a son, George Albert.

Sig Anderson has been transferred to the saw mill and Geo. Oleson and Victor Mortenson are new men on our janitorial list.

Many of our fellow members have the radio bug and it is quite noticeable in the morning when all the amateurs gather around Don White, the dean of the cult, for advice, criticism and instruction. Carl Gunsel recently heard a real peppy Spanish vaudeville show from Havana, Cuba, while Al Webber heard an excellent sermon by just stretching his antennae across two kitchen chairs. All kinds of experiments are being tried and we predict a busy winter for the fans.

Fred Djerf spent a recent week-end at his home in Quincy, Mass., and re-

ports fine weather around the Hub.

Newt Nourse of the Bureau of Tests spent one week of his vacation hunting and camping, and the second week in and around Boston. En route to Bos-

#### ELI AND HENRY GO HUNTING

In the wee sma' hours of the morning,  
Henry and Eli struck out  
With never a bit of warning;—  
They knew what they were about.

They were just going up to Bean Brook,  
To walk around a bit,—  
To search the shrub and quiet nook  
Where a partridge fat might sit.

Says Eli, "Now, just trust to me,  
For I know all the road."  
Says Henry, "Then I'll follow thee,—  
And off my mind's a load."

The two bright men, they plodded on,—  
They wandered round and round,  
The day wore on to full, drear dawn,  
They should be homeward bound.

They should be—yes—but they were not  
For Eli got confused.  
They neither found the bird they sought,  
Nor the path they would have choosed.

Eli's smile began to fade,  
Henry's grin did likewise.  
Eli kept quite in the shade  
And Henry tried to chastise.

They wanted very much to strike  
The road down from Success,  
But up the line they both did pike,  
Nor did they have recess.

And finally, up to Milan town,  
They struck familiar ground.  
The oaths were flying up and down—  
The trees shook at the sound.

They started doggedly along,  
It seemed a long way back,  
And they felt rather woe-begone  
With no game in their pack.

'Twas pretty nearly ten o'clock  
When they got in to work.  
No compliments were up on dock,  
And things went with a jerk.

Says Henry, "When again I go  
Along with Eli gunning,  
I'm going with a little show  
Of doing less darn running.

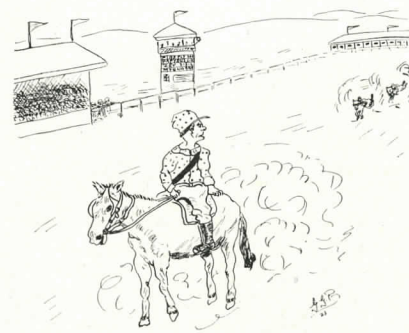
I'll put a cow bell round my neck,—  
And then if I should stray  
I'd have a surer chance, by Heck,  
To get back on my way."

Says Eli, "Henry, now look here,  
Just hark to what I say,  
If you go again with me, my dear,  
I'll bring you home for prey."

ton he took in the Maine-Colby game at Waterville.

At their first meeting this fall the Jolliettes had a very pretty autumn party at the Girls' Club, the Photo

girls acting as hostesses. There were seventeen present and former members of the club who are now married were guests of honor. At the second meeting the Research girls will act as hostesses.



—Some Speed—  
John Lynch of the electrical dept. says that his firefly could scare Pappas and the best far behind in a pinch

Messrs. John Graff and Everett Murray attended the convention of New England Photographers at the Maplewood Inn, Bethlehem.

Ike Webber was a runner-up in the first annual golf tournament of the Androscoggin Country Club. He is very proud of his cup. Ask him to show it to you.

Many of the Research employees have been enjoying the fall football games. Hescok, Hill and Webber took in the Maine-Dartmouth game, and Doc Wiggin, Djerf, and party motored over for the Dartmouth-B. U. game.

A. C. Coffin and party took in the Tilton-B. H. S. game.

The Research poker club challenges any other gang in Berlin to a tournament this winter, games to be played every night at 196 Emery street.

Miss Beatrice Tollen spent her vacation touring the state of Maine. She visited the University of Maine at Orono and dined at the Beta house.



Falls—Petit Roche—on St. Maurice River, July, 1923



*Batt. F.  
Capt. J. T.  
Camp*

#### BATTERY F, 197TH ARTILLERY (ANTI-AIRCRAFT)

STANDING, BACK ROW, left to right:—Pvt. Mailhot, Cook Gogan, Pvt. Remillard, Bugler Catello.  
STANDING, THIRD ROW, left to right:—Pvt. Boyd, Pvt. Dipuchio, Pvt. Rainville, Pvt. Bedard, Pvt. W. De  
Pvt. Wakefield, Pvt. Carlin, Pvt. E. Desrochers, Pvt. Coulombe, Pvt. Lafrancois, Pvt. Howe, Pvt. Rivard.  
SITTING, SECOND ROW, left to right:—Corp. Fontaine, Corp. Roby, Corp. Corneau, Corp. B. F. Arsenau.  
HENNESSEY, 1st. Lt. Veazey, Supply Sgt. A. Coyle, Mess Sgt. Belanger, Pvt. Croteau, Pvt. Bunnell, Pvt. V.  
SITTING ON GROUND, left to right:—Pvt. Cadorette, Pvt. A. Dutil, Pvt. Taylor, Acting Sgt. V. Dutil, P.

IT may be of interest to many of the readers of the Brown Bulletin to know that the record made by the Berlin organization of the re-organized National Guard, which was created after the World War under the constitutional provision that provides for military defense, is a most enviable one. This organization is known as Battery F, 197th Artillery (Anti-Aircraft), and

was organized June 1st, 1922, under the leadership of Capt. J. T. ("Spike") Hennessey, 1st Lieut. John W. Veazey, and 2nd Lieut. Lewis W. Morrison. It was federally recognized, June 30th, 1922. The battery is equipped with eight Browning machine guns, calibre 30, water-cooled, recoil operated, belt fed, shooting from 450 to 525 shots per minute. The 197th Regiment Artillery

(Anti-Aircraft), of which this battery is a part, is composed of four machine gun batteries, four three-inch gun batteries, search-light battery, combat train, and service battery.

Battery F is composed in its personnel of a goodly number of World War veterans and a large portion of its membership are employees of the Brown Company. It is much to their



#### (AIRCRAFT) COAST ARTILLERY CORPS

Desrochers, Pvt. Landry, Pvt. Lettre, Pvt. Lavigne, Pvt. Barnett, Pvt. Smith, Pvt. Osborne, Pvt. Drapeau, 1st Sgt. McDougall, Sgt. W. Laflamme, Sgt. Gregoire, Sgt. Buteau, Lt. Col. O. P. Cole, Guest, Capt. Wallis, Pvt. Ayotte, Pvt. Howe, Pvt. Rheaume, Pvt. Alphonse, Pvt. Roy, Pvt. Toppi, Pvt. D. F. Arsenault.

credit that at the two annual encampments they have attended, they have conducted themselves in a manner worthy of the city they represent and have established a standard of service efficiency hardly equaled by any of the outfits in the state. Especially in this year's encampment, with its problems involving intricate technical ability and practice in the handling

of these machine guns, they made a most enviable record in bringing down balloon targets in daylight, as well as in executing real problems in night maneuvers.

This unit should receive commendation in its efforts to maintain, not only an efficient organization for military defense, but a real organization that reflects credit upon the locality from

which it comes.

Boss: "Now why on earth do you insist on sliding that roll of sandpaper along the floor? Can't you carry it on your shoulder?"

Hardware Clerk: "Aw, what difference does it make?"

Boss: Never mind! I'll have no one pulling any rough stuff around this place."

## RALLY ROUND THE LETTER BOX

**I**NDIVIDUAL families. Did you ever hear of them? Well, that is what the Brown Company is made up of. Oh, yes it is. Don't argue with me but let me explain the line of dope that has been cuddled and snuggled, handled and scrambled for the last century, more or less, until it has finally reached a sound rock foundation.

First, there is Father Brown Company, who boasts of doing more efficient business away from the enchanted realms of feminine associations. Only the sons and grandsons of Mr. Brown Company are allowed to juggle the affairs of the great family. No candy is passed by white slender hands to this branch of the family; no requests come from sweet lips to "please move my big typewriter for me"; no chances are available to hop into somebody's car loaded fifty-fifty with merry girls and boys and run off somewhere for a jolly picnic and social time. Nothing like that going on under Father Brown Company's nose. Not while there's a spark of business in the air. It's a wonder that Father—living so near the ocean doesn't lose some precious office clerks, for it is like living in the dark to live away from the good intelligent girls—and Father Brown Company boasts of them, too, although far from the seat of his domain—the Portland Office.

Then, there is Mother Brown Company, bless her good old heart. A better sport never lived. She's a pal—a friend, and bless her old heart—we love her. She has the great insight of all mothers, love for all children. She loves her sons and she has many, but she has daughters, too, and she loves them. Mothers are great in their unselfish love for humanity. Mr. and Mrs. Brown Company had so many more sons than daughters that some of them had to grow up together, associating and learning in the genial companionship of their own amiability. The Brown Company daughters and grand-daughters are very clever, very dependable, very accurate, efficient and altogether attractive.

Mother Brown Company likes to see her boys and girls have good times and occasionally she rewards their labors in her busy house by shooping them all out into the open air and provides

means of various sorts of recreations. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Mother sees that her children play and she has a fine, healthy family because of it. Their work is accurate, efficiently planned out and executed. This good Mother has her headquarters in the Main Office at Berlin where many of her sons and daughters surround her. Close by is the Burgess family, a daughter of the Brown Company and the things they accomplish are in fullest measure an honor to the family tree. They scorn the idea of working separately, according to sex. They are of Mother's idea—that love makes the world go round;—but when you stick two of the same sex in a room and leave them there to work and to play, the world stands still and drops its chewing gum (the kind that has the juicy fruit flavor).

Down the road a little ways, Sister Cascade has a jolly and interesting home. Father has nothing to do with girls. He doesn't like them. He's afraid of them, he's afraid they might give him a "good time" and that's what Father doesn't want. But Mother likes girls. She likes boys, too, but best of all she likes to have boys and girls working and playing around together. That's what God made boys and girls for—to work and play together, to help one another in their difficulties, to comfort one another in their sorrows, to rejoice together in their good fortunes. Ah! Mothers are wise and far seeing. God made them that way because He had to make up some way for the shortsightedness and stupidities of some fathers. Fathers are all right of course, but you have to show them how, why and where a thing is as it is. Mothers can see far ahead. Father's a good old scout but he has to know before he can see. Perhaps that's why Father gets so nervous and tears around and makes the air blue once in a while with vehement explosions, perhaps that's why Mother keeps right on smiling and says over the click of typewriter keys or knitting needles, whichever it may be, "Well, Father, when the cost sheets get down there, you will see just where that red figure has been juggled this month. Mr. Ding-cumfuddy told you just all about it but you might as well wait 'til the dope gets to you where you can see it. The air is so full of brimstone now, that it is blinding you. Sit down and cool off, Father. My soul, back up here, Father, you've got so excited you have

torn your shirt right up the back. Poor man, let Mother get a needle and thread."

The New York grandfather is a little too far off to be chummy and the Chicago Uncle and Southern Grandmother have both removed themselves a wee bit too far from the other branches to hold much more than a spiritual thread relation. But the active Quebec Cousin is near enough so one can read and feel the red blood beat in great pulsating leaps between the lines. Up North, buried in ice and snow, this branch of the family is as warmhearted as any of its relatives.

Now, can you see that we are made up of individual families? Of course you can. And the only thing that remains now is a suggestion that we become more and more acquainted with one another through the medium of the Brown Bulletin, the letter box of the family tree. Father Brown Company—get your departmental news scooped up and slip it in the letter box. Mother, put the kettle on and boil down some of your good substantial thought food. Sisters and brothers, cousins, nephews, nieces—the whole family—put your bits of family history, news items, helps and guides into the capable hands of the Brown Bulletin, thereby giving the other fellow an hour of good reading wherein he may find help, strength and recreation—where also he may find that you are some clever fellow, a good strong friend, and a sport, as well as an A No. 1 brother, or uncle or whatever you may be.

Rally round the Bulletin and make each month's edition 100 per cent. better than the one before.

### SEPTEMBER ACCIDENTS

#### UPPER PLANTS

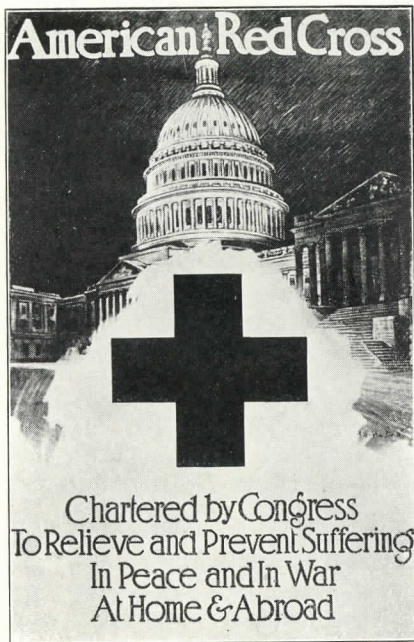
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	17
Without loss of time.....	42
Total .....	59

#### SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	9
Without loss of time.....	15
Total .....	24

#### CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	6
Without loss of time.....	42
Total .....	48



#### WHEN HEROES ARE BORN

Peace has its heroes as well as war. Down in Hot Springs, Arkansas, when the flood threatened to sweep away the city, the stuff that creates heroes was born in the heart of a boy. Only 11 he was, but he realized the tragedy of the moment. In the seething torrent he stood for four long hours, holding aloft a six year old girl. Every moment his life was imperiled, but still he held on. The girl was saved, and, by a miracle almost, the boy also.

Often it takes a great calamity to bring out the spirit of the martyr. But there are other times when nobility of spirit, perhaps not so spectacular but equally as helpful, counts for great things.

It is a little thing to give a dollar in a great cause, but it is a wonderfully helpful thing.

Every dollar subscribed to the American Red Cross during the Roll Call—November 11-29—helps. It helps to develop the heroism which that boy down in Arkansas displayed. It helps to bring relief in time of great distress. It serves disabled ex-service men and teaches health and home efficiency.

The Red Cross needs your dollar for its peace program.

#### LIST OF PROMOTIONS

##### CASCADE MILL

Anthony Catello from broke hustler to 6th hand.

Geo. Vantour from 6th hand to 5th hand.

Thos. Brideau from 6th hand to 5th hand.

Jos. Ed. Goulette from 2nd hand to 1st hand.

##### RIVERSIDE MILL

Sylvio Turcot from 3rd hand to spare hand.

Ed. Finson from broke hustler to 3rd hand.

"She's an M. D."

"I never knew she studied medicine."

"She didn't. She's a Marathon Dancer."

## WORK

**W**ITHOUT work no amount of talent, no amount of influence, will carry a man very far in this world. I am amazed at the point of view of some modern young men. They look at the successful men of the day as if they supposed success to be an easy master—giving rich gifts and requiring little in return. I wonder what they would think if they could see the average day's program of one of the men they envy... Theodore Roosevelt left a correspondence that of itself involved more work than the average man does in his active life... Yet it represented only a small part of his activities.

"The higher men climb, the longer their working day. And any young man with a streak of idleness in him might better make up his mind at the beginning that mediocrity is to be his lot. Without immense, sustained effort he will not climb high. And even though fortune or chance were to lift him high he would not stay there. For to keep at the top is harder, almost, than to get there. There are no office hours for leaders."

—Cardinal Gibbons.

#### LIST OF DEATHS

Dr. Arsene Lavallee was born December 18, 1862. He has been acting as physician for the company since December 1, 1915, which position he held until the time of his death, September 16, 1923.

##### SULPHITE MILL

Dominie Boldassara was born in Italy, Oct. 4, 1874. He started work at the Sulphite Mill, April 8, 1909, leaving one year later, but came back again May 31, 1913, where he worked at the time of his death October 7, 1923.

## BE CAREFUL WITH FIRE—IT PAYS

### How to Help

Be careful with matches and smoking materials.

Do not throw away lighted matches or burning tobacco.

Roll every match between your fingers before throwing it away.

Throw cigar butts, cigarette stubs, or pipe heels into water or stamp them out on bare soil or rock.

Matches do not think with their heads. Cigars, cigarettes and tobacco have no heads. USE YOURS.

Be careful with camp fires.

Build every fire against a rock or cliff, in a pit, in a stone fireplace, or better still, in a collapsible stove or other metal container.

Never build a fire against a log or tree, or in leaves, moss, duff, or other inflammable surface litter.

Never build a large fire. Small ones are better for both cooking and warmth.

Never build a fire of any sort when woods are unusually dry, or when the wind is strong.

NEVER leave a fire unwatched.

NEVER leave a fire until it is completely out. Quench it with water if possible, if not, bury it with mineral soil. Never scatter the embers or cover them with ashes or vegetable soil.

NEVER pass an untended fire without putting it out, or getting help to do so.

DO NOT FORGET—FIRE IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.

Teach others CAREFULNESS. Be CAREFUL yourself.

All fires come from small beginnings. Do not start something you cannot stop.

#### Recipe for Moving Picture

1 slim, green heroine, slightly spoiled.

1 fresh, hard-boiled villain—may be pickled in own liquor.

1 tender, well dressed hero, with berries.

Place heroine on screen while crisp and delicious. Mash hero and heroine. Gradually stir in villain. Mix together; chill; quickly enter hero, after heroine is all stirred up. Beat villain, put in hot water, and bring to the boiling point. Can villain. Season with spice. Peel wedding bells, add if desired. Bake in hot oven but turn out when only half baked. Serve a little raw, either plain or with French dressing. May be passed by censors.

# THE OLD MAN'S FISHING STORY

## AN ANNUAL FISHING TRIP IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE STATE

BY A. K. HULL

I WILL say at the beginning that this "day" has been an annual affair for the past ten or twelve years. My partners were an old school chum, his son, and his hound dog, who is as intelligent as most humans and far better behaved.

We embarked promptly at 7 a. m. The daily aeroplane between the Balsams and Long Island was humming over our heads out of sight above the fog. From the amount of luggage stowed away, you would have thought that we were out for a week at least.

We sailed southward toward Belows Falls, Vermont, our objective a low and long series of ledges about three miles away. We reached this in due time and prepared to make it our headquarters for the day. A monstrous spruce butt log about three feet in diameter made a good bar. This was naturally the first thing to be ready for business. There was a complete supply of glasses, cork-

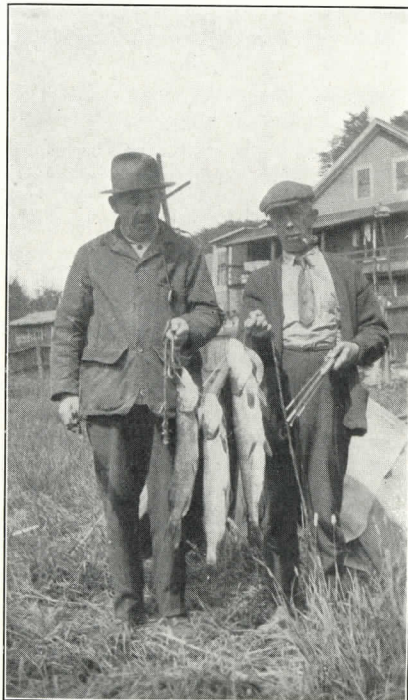


doughnuts, cheese, cantaloupe, and coffee to delight the gods. Meanwhile the sun was everlastingly pouring down and so we decided to cling to our leafy bower. About three we struck for the other side of the river, where it was shady. We fished hard and long, but to no avail. We never lost our courage. Even the dog was satisfied with life as it was.

I will break in to say that on these yearly trips, there are no bosses and no kicking. Both wait for the other fellow to make even a suggestion.

As the sun began to settle down behind the Vermont hills, we started to let our craft float with the current for a quarter of a mile, fishing all the while. We thought that our ambition to deceive and capture a specimen of the finny tribe would be satisfied, if we could only find a perch hole.

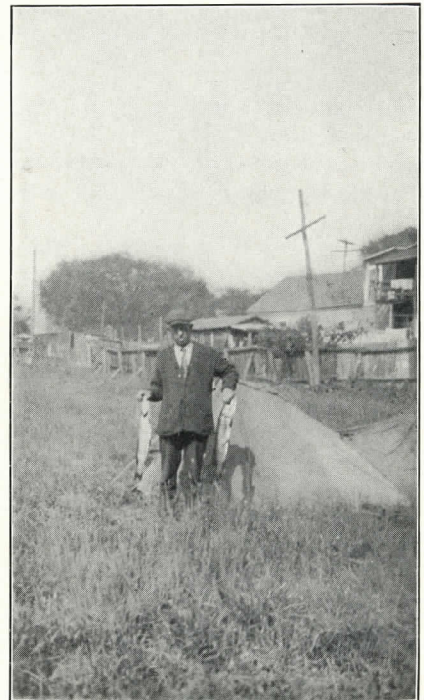
Finally my chum got a real bite and everything was excitement. Even the dog jumped overboard. My chum was

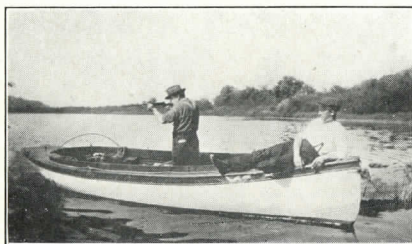


screws, Moxie, and Scotch White Horse. There is an old saying that you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink. Here is a new one: You can lead a man up to a "White Horse" and you won't have to make him drink.

After opening the day's ceremonies in our usual way, we rigged up for fishing. We had all kinds of real live bait (I mean fish this time). The sun came out in all its August brightness and heat. This put on the bum the fishing through the middle of the day. We didn't intend to make this a day of hardship and worry. Why should we with plenty of nice things to eat and a White Horse to ride home? As in the past and after an infernally hot session (the Old Man used different words, which the editor changed), the banquet was ready to serve.

The place selected was a beautiful spot in a grove of willows. The menu consisted of rump steak, boiled sweet and white potatoes, onions, bread,



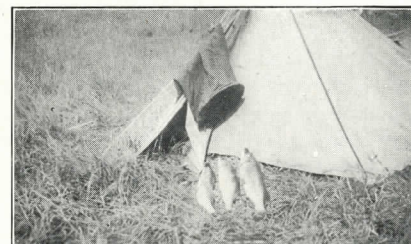


a real expert with rod and reel. It was surely some fun to watch him handle that pike of six pounds. We had no landing net, such as is generally used. We did, however, have an old bran sack with a hoop in the open end. There was no handle though and as you can readily imagine it was quite some trick to lead that fish into it, but it was done. Yours truly held said net and got beautifully wet, for when he brought the bag into the boat, the fish gave a flop, which was almost the same as having a Newfoundland dog come out of the water, run up to you, and shake

himself.

Long before this it had been decided that we would sort of "wet" any fish that we caught. The Old Man started to serve a highball on the inside to the big fisherman, when, holy Moses, he had another bite, and another one was landed, this one being a four-pounder. This was working the bar tender too much, though I must say that he rather enjoyed it. Indeed the fish were coming too fast to even make an attempt to wet them. We therefore decided to wait until we were all done catching them and to wet the whole bunch at once. Soon we had another strike, which was successfully landed and weighed about 3½ pounds. These three fish caught in about three-quarters of an hour totalled 13½ pounds. And to think that before that time we had fished about ten hours without hardly a bite except from a mosquito or fly.

It was now getting quite dark and all the big fellows had gone to roost for the night. So we "wet" our fish



in the good old way and started for a horned-pout hole. We didn't have much success and as we began to think of being hungry, we called off all fishing, went ashore and had another banquet similar to the one we had already enjoyed earlier in the day. We started for home soon after and enjoyed a most beautiful ride of three miles on the moonlight waters. We closed the day with the usual ceremonies and unanimously voted that it had been a big day and that we would be right there again in 1924 with the same outfit including a pair of white horses.

## SULPHITE MILL GAS

In the foolish question list we are inclined to place this one. "How many miles does your auto get per gallon of gasoline?" It apparently depends on the number of miles the car is supposed to get per gallon. Mr. Automobile Driver is reluctant to admit he isn't getting the maximum results generally claimed. Too, we find that the radio fan is even more adverse to admitting any inferiority in his instrument or in his skill. One morning we overheard Mr. Rahmanop asking Messrs. Taft and Martin whether they got good radio results the night before. Mr. Taft said he didn't try his and Mr. Martin said he had his apart for repairs, etc. When we got the Post that noon we read that the previous night had been the worst ever for radio—nobody could get anything.

Speaking of circumstantial evidence, we wish to mention that Mr. Homer Williams lately pulled off a stunt with a gift cigar that got him in wrong, temporarily at least, with Mr. Rahmanop.

It seems that the storehouse crew inveigled Homer into making a lucky bet with Mr. Christianson, the truck driver,

who promptly paid the bet with a fine cigar. As it turned out the cigar was a trick cigar of the explosive type.

Soon after, Homer meeting Mr. Rahmanop, smilingly proffered the cigar to our Superintendent with the remark: "Here is a fine cigar that I would like to give you. I never smoke them."

That evening Mr. Rahmanop lighted the cigar and settled down to read. In a few minutes the cigar exploded to the wrathful astonishment of Mr. Rahmanop. It certainly did appear that Homer was pulling off a practical joke on Mr. Rahmanop. We hope Homer will be able to get the storehouse fellows to exonerate him.

Bill McCarroll, our efficient tool-shop keeper has gone into the second hand business. Yes, you see he keeps all kinds of cars and then sells the parts. He says he will buy any "make," but you must bear in mind that the top price is \$35.00.

A very sad accident occurred to Antonio Corrilio's boy, Oct. 1st, while he was at his studies in the Berlin High school. He was turning a piece of wood on a wood lathe when the wood splin-

tered and hit him on the head. He died from the injuries. His family has the sympathy of the community.

### Echoes from the Curve Room

Lora to Sweeney: "Have you got your Xmas cards yet?"

Sweeney: "No, it takes money to get the Xmas spirit."

Lora: "Yes, it takes money to get any kind of spirits nowadays."

Bill Little has applied for a job in the waste liquor plant. Bill says there will be no waste liquor when he gets in there.

Now that the hunting season is started we expect loads of—not deer but stories from such men as Fred Snyder, Lin Condon, Andy Bigley, Mark Frost, etc. All right, boys, we have lots of space left for you.

Batch Conley is learning to drive a "White" truck. The company has made arrangements to enlarge the gates so as to accommodate Mr. Conley, when he travels back and forth, without breaking his neck.

Good luck to you, Batch.

# PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

## Instructive Addresses by William Clark of General Electric Company on "Radio" and by M. J. Smith of Berlin on "The Religion of the Modern Man."

"I M glad I went" was the comment heard from each of the hundred and odd people who attended the talk on "Radio" given by Mr. William Clark of the General Electric Company at the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday evening, October 3, as the first lecture of the fifth annual series presented by the Philotechnical Society. In introducing the speaker, Mr. D. H. McMurtrie, president, referred to the policy of the Society in welcoming attendance from everyone interested in the subject given, and of the endeavor by the Society to secure as frequently as possible speakers to discuss subjects broad enough to interest a large group outside the Society.

The lecture given showed that the Society had chosen an interesting speaker in Mr. Clark. He traced the development of wireless electrical communication, explained the principle underlying the actual operation of radio sets, drew diagrams to show the wiring of circuits, and concluded by exhibiting two reels of unique pictures in which the flow of current was revealed by moving chains of dots and arrows.

Mr. Clark stated that the history of radio begins with the detection of distant electrical impulses by a Spanish investigator in 1795. Developments have come slowly until within the last decade. Forty years later, or in 1835, a Bavarian proved by grounding one of his lines that a complete metallic circuit is not needed for the flow of an electric current. From 1866 to 1882, Morse in America perfected the transmission of messages by telegraph with a one-line circuit. In 1896, Marconi transmitted telegraph messages without any metallic circuit whatever. Marconi had applied Faraday's theory of electro-magnetic waves to the problem and evolved the detector which picked up waves transmitted without wires. In 1893-1894, Sir Oliver Lodge had produced the coherer which consisted of a sensitive mixture of particles of metal in a glass tube. These particles when in contact transmitted an electric circuit. The circuit was broken by rapping the tube to separate the particles. Marconi replaced

the coherer by a solid metallic detector and made theory practical. Mr. Clark mentioned here his personal research upon the use of several materials for detectors.

The principles underlying the electrical transmission of spoken messages are based upon the theory of vibrations. Everything in nature vibrates, and produces invisible waves, either those of light, heat, electricity, sound, etc., depending upon the matter vibrating. Our senses respond to but few of these, however. Radio waves as such cannot be detected by our senses. They travel at the rate of 186,000 miles per second. Their appearance may be likened to the ripples seen on a pool of water agitated by tossing in a pebble. Radio waves when passed through suitable electrical apparatus, however, are then detected by our ears. The operations involved in the electrical transmission of sound may be described as follows:

Electrical science places a telephone transmitter in the path of sound waves. This transmitter consists of a metallic diaphragm lying against a tiny chamber packed with granulated carbon. This diaphragm vibrates in harmony with the sound waves striking it. As it vibrates, it alternately compresses and expands this mass of carbon, thus varying the resistance and thereby making variations in the flow of electric current. The receiver on the other end of the circuit is made to vibrate by this same current which here alternately pulls down and releases a similar diaphragm, thereby reproducing the original sound waves which are audible to the sensory organs in the human ear.

Radio uses this same receiver. The radio waves generated by the electric circuit at the sending station flash through the air and are picked up by the receiving equipment. They operate an electric circuit there, which in turn vibrates the receiver and the message flashed forth hundreds of miles away is heard. The current which vibrates the receiver is rectified in a radio set by apparatus carrying resistance, inductance and capacity. These three things are combined in every radio circuit. Resistance lies through the

whole radio set and is adjusted by the process of "tuning." The resistance and inductance is duplicated thereby just as the rate of swing of a pendulum is changed by raising or lowering the weight on the end of the pendulum. Clocks tick together when their pendulums swing together.

The inductance in the simplest radio lies in the head set. Inductance is the property which a charged coil of wire possesses in magnetizing a bar of iron lying within the coil. The greater the number of coils of wire that are about the bar of iron, the stronger the current there is induced in the bar. The bar is usually replaced by a coil, this secondary coil being within the first coil and so placed there that more or less of the secondary coil may be exposed to the current in the first coil. In the head set, inductance is employed to move the diaphragm which produces the audible sound waves. In other parts of the radio apparatus, inductance is employed to modify the circuit to give the most satisfactory passage of the received electric current. The radio waves are received by the aerials. The capacity of the radio set is in these aerials and depends upon how completely the aerials receive the whole magnitude of the waves meeting them.

The vacuum tube or valve which must be included in every radio set was developed by Fleming. Edison in his experiments to make an incandescent lamp had discovered that when another element or plate is suspended in the bulb, energy or electrons flow from the incandescent filament to the plate. No practical use was found for this phenomenon until Fleming introduced a coil of wire called a grid between the filament and the plate. The radio waves passing through the air are in the form of an alternating current. The grid is connected suitably to the aerials. When the incoming current reaches the grid, the potential of the grid becomes alternately positive or negative with the alternations of the current. As its potential varies, the grid alternately opposes or helps the flow of electrons from the filament to the plate. The head set in the radio receiving apparatus is con-

nected in this filament-plate circuit. Consequently, the flow of current in this circuit is made to vary with the flow of electrons in accord with the operation of the grid or "valve." The radio waves for say the letter "G" are broadcasted by a sending station. These waves meet the aerials of a receiving set, whose inductance and resistance are tuned to harmonize with the waves of the sending station. The incoming current imparts alternating potentials to the grid in the glowing tube, the grid in turn allowing a current to flow in the head set to vibrate the diaphragm there. The vibrating diaphragm emits the sound wave for "G," which becomes audible through the agency of the ear of the listener.

The diagrams and moving pictures which Mr. Clark used to supplement his lecture revealed the operation of radio much more completely than the above paragraphs can show it. He emphasized the fact, during this lecture, that all his assertions were based upon his individual belief and information and were not to be allowed to involve any manufacturer of radio equipment.

## THE RELIGION OF

### THE MODERN MAN

THE second meeting of the society was addressed by the Rev. Milan J. Smith, of the Mt. Forist Methodist church. Speaking on the subject, "The religion of the Modern Man," Mr. Smith said in part:

"The chief characteristic of the modern religion is its maturity. It has given up its reliance on authority, so that its only criterion of the rightness of a practice or teaching is a judgment; would this thing or that honor or demean the character of God? Again, it strives to be intellectually honest, submitting every religious issue to investigation and standing by the results, without prejudice. An important result has been that the meaning of "salvation" has changed. When a person identifies himself with the social teachings of Jesus, a change takes place in him; he is saved from a purposeless, self-centered life to one of service to his day. The question of future rewards or punishments goes into the background. This leads to the difficult, but satisfying, position that the religious life must be lived for its own reasonable worth-whileness, and not for fear or promise of reward. Religion becomes more spiritual, but more exacting. More spiritual, because it means

the denial of materialistic views of the Bible, of Jesus' place in the world and of salvation; more exacting, because it requires of people the performance of God's will in the social order, rather than the bare observance of certain magical or superstitious acts of "worship." The churches are passing very rapidly through a period of transition, in which every advance is disputed by too-fearful conservatives. People of moderate and liberal views owe it to their social responsibility not to secede from the church; for when they do, they surrender that fine instrument for social advance into the hands of the reactionaries."

A lively discussion followed Mr. Smith's address.

## A QUERY

THE following observation is made at this time with a view to bringing about a reconciliation of the differences now existing in the constitution and by-laws of the Burgess Relief Association and the Brown Company Relief Association, that through no fault of either, have admittedly worked hardship, if not injustice, to some of the individual members of each association. It is not our purpose to discuss the history of these associations, for it is well known that they were initiated at a time when the industrial plants were separate institutions, and each has its own traditions and incentives to materially help and aid, through initiative, the employees of these mills.

While at present, there is no apparent need for two such institutions within the Brown Company, still it would be deemed inadvisable to alter in any way the government of these relief associations, lest by lack of cooperation they cease to do their best work and in a measure fail of securing the result for which they were instituted.

It appears, however, that in spite of the willingness of the executive committees of both relief associations and the efforts covering now nearly three years on the part of the members, to effect a workable amendment whereby one member could interchange his membership and his employment in the different divisions of the Brown Company, there still exists in Article 2, Section 9, of each constitution, the possibility of an injustice. To give a concrete example: An employee in the

Sulphite Mill, laid off through no fault of his in the necessary reduction of crews, is transferred, three weeks later, in employment to the Tube Mill and suffers a severe accident after being there a few days. Under Section 9 of Article 2 of the Burgess Relief Association, he being employed elsewhere within thirty days, his membership automatically ceases. Through the employee's lack of information, he had assumed that the transfer of employment carried with it the transfer of insurance benefits and did not apply for membership in the Brown Company Relief Association. He is, therefore, entitled to nothing from either association. Under the provision of illness, the same situation has arisen, whereby an employee of the Brown Company, transferring his employment and making application immediately upon the date of his transfer to the association under whose jurisdiction he then falls, has been taken sick with pneumonia within the first thirty days of his new employment, has ceased to be a member of the association from which he was transferred and has not yet become entitled to the benefits of the association under which he was employed at the time the illness occurred.

With the approach of the annual meetings of these two associations in January, 1924, is it not possible to devise some method whereby the transfer of employment would carry with it the transfer of relief association benefits, so long as both associations come under the Brown Company as a whole and are both working to the end that all the employees of all the divisions may not be deprived of any of the benefits of either institution?

## BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. Wm. Turley.....	\$ 64.00
Mrs. Thos. Sullivan.....	40.00
Mrs. Amedie Landry.....	11.50
Alec Reid .....	97.60
Mrs. Wm. Hogan.....	58.00
Delphis Parent.....	63.20
Fred White .....	59.40
Robt. Hutchinson .....	24.00
William Barlow .....	48.00
Leo Blais .....	34.93
Noel Lambert .....	26.00
James Mangan .....	33.20
Alfred Peltier .....	22.00
Omer Laing .....	12.30
Arthur Neil .....	47.67
Remi Parisee.....	36.00

Wm. H. Green.....	12.80
Jos. Bourbeau.....	48.40
Aldei Dion.....	24.58
Fred Maloney.....	96.50
Edward Cadorette.....	28.20
Vincenzo Laposta.....	24.00
Ludger Morin.....	24.00
James Mangan.....	19.37
Chas. Biladeau.....	100.00
Total.....	\$1055.65

**SONNET ON STEWED PRUNES**

Ay ant lak pie-plant pie so very well;  
 Ven ay skol eat ice-cream, my yaws du  
 ache;  
 Ay ant much stuck on dis har yohnnie-  
 cake  
 Or crackers yust so dry sune peanut  
 shell.  
 And ven ay eat dried apples, ay skol  
 svell  
 Until ay tenk my belt skol nearly break;  
 And dis har breakfast food, ay tenk,  
 ban fake;

Yim Dumps ban boosting it, so it skol  
 sell.

But ay tell yu, ef yu vant someteng fine,  
 Someteng so sweet lak very sweetest  
 honey,

Vith yuice dat taste about lak nice  
 port vine,

Only it ant cost hardly any money,—  
 Ef yu vant someteng yust lak anyel  
 fude,

Yu try stewed prunes. By yumuny!  
 dey ban gude.

W. F. Kirk in

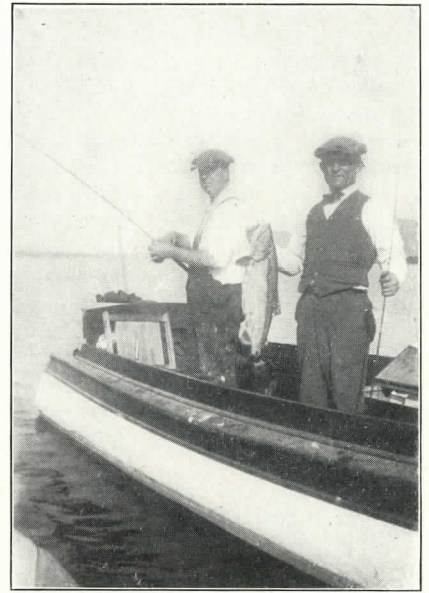
"The Norsk Nightingale."

**Broken In**

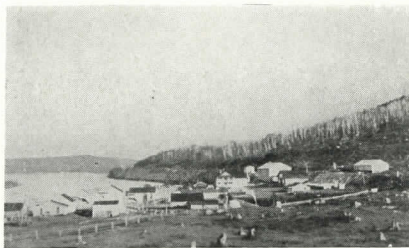
Young Man: "Sir, I would like to  
 marry your daughter."

Proud Father: "My boy, do you  
 think you are experienced enough to  
 meet the trials of ma ried life?"

"Yes, sir, I own a Ford and a par-  
 rot."



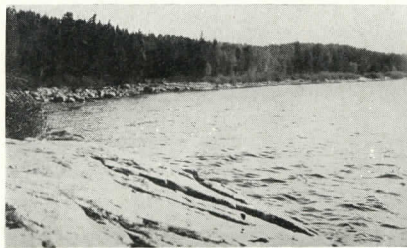
Bill Palmer Fishing at Asquam Lake



Brown Corporation—Windigo Depot  
 St. Maurice River on Left

This office has indirectly heard that  
 LaTuque Office has a bowling team as  
 well as a hockey team. We have a  
 bowling team here and might later on  
 muster a hockey team, too.

We are always glad to see Berlin  
 people here at Quebec. This month  
 Mr. W. R. Brown made us a short call.  
 Mr. J. F. Heck was here for two days.  
 Mr. Krahe of Niles and Niles is with  
 us again and we are glad to see him.

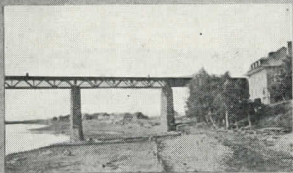
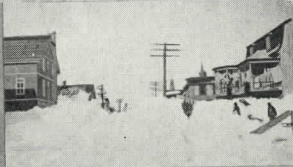


Big Eddy, Petit Roche, July, 1923

A short time ago, Mr. and Mrs. Peter  
 McCrystle spent two nights here on  
 their way home from an auto trip from  
 Berlin to Toronto through Montreal.  
 Leaving Quebec, they drove to Berlin  
 via Sherbrooke.

Suppose Berlin people by this time  
 know that Charles Barton and his son,  
 Charles, were up this way looking for  
 moose. They found them. If you do  
 not believe it, ask anyone on St. Peter  
 street. Was glad to see them get what  
 they were after.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McKinney were  
 in the city for a short time.





Brown Corporation Club House at LaTuque

#### TITLES OF CANADIAN PICTURES ON PAGE 21.

- 1 High Water mark of excitement at Isle Verte.
- 2 Every habitant has 'em-bonne femme, bread oven and a dozen youngsters.
- 3 Strenuous moments at Trois Pistoles. John Heck may be distinguished making frantic efforts to land a smelt.
- 4 Wood peeled in the woods.
- 5 Piling-out plant at Isle Verte, and the Green River drive.
- 6 Topping and Morel haven't unlimited confidence in our piling-out rig at Ste. Rose.
- 7 Sawed and piled.
- 8 A quick turnover and no overhead.
- 9 This is what we may expect in a short time.
- 10 Brittany? Nope,—it's Trois Pistoles.

#### BERSIMIS NOTES

If the old Lewis L. makes any headway and gets the mail over to Rimouski in time, maybe we shall see ourselves in print again this month, after being out in the cold all summer. Just want to let the other various operations know that Papinachois is still on the map, as far as we are concerned, and that the boys are still doing business at the old stand as usual.

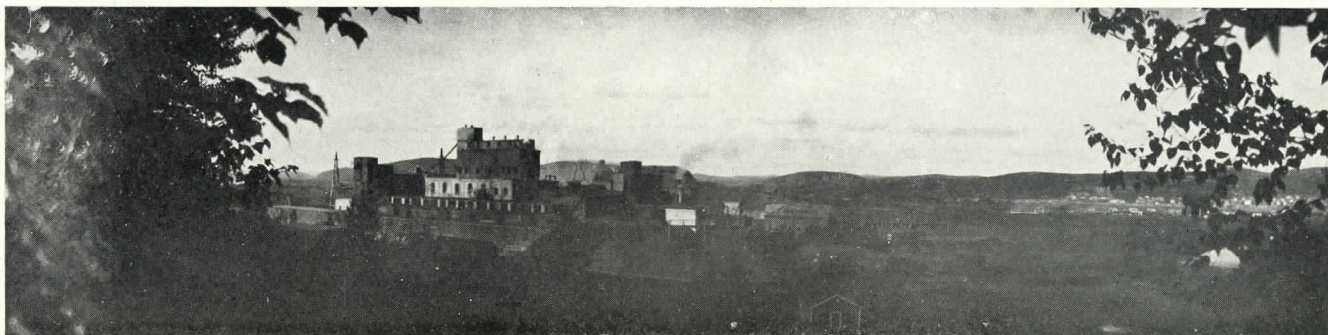


A Party of LaTuque's Young People at Lac Des Isles

The construction of the renowned "Bersimis Sluice" is slowly going on and gradually drawing to a conclusion. Mr. Werner now has hopes of getting out some time before Christmas. At present his gang is engaged in building a box sluice through the gully—judging by the various remarks of all who have seen the job in hand, this is no small job. Remarks on same . . . .

We have at present with us Mr. H. N. Bishop, of Berlin, who has been visiting Harry for a few days and is proving useful in keeping the mess supplied with fresh fish.

The partridge season is now on and all the local hunters are out on the job. Fred Dube says he doesn't need any gun—he gets all his with his culler's



LaTuque Mill



Mr. Simmons Brown's Home at LaTuque

Windigo Fire Behind Boom and Drive Shed  
Towards Sawyer Lake

stick. Total—one to date. Harry had some good shots at three on the sluice the other day, but didn't get them—perhaps as all he had was snapshots of them may have had something to do with it. Since he claims his shotgun has never been known to miss, only when Warner takes it out. Most of the other hunters are saving their ammunition until the ducks come along.

Not much life around the old burg

these days. Our Irish time-keeper, Joe Murphy, is at present sojourning in Quebec. What's the matter, Joe, the country too dry down here.

Seems to be some very good lumber and other material going up the Bersimis lately. What are you building up there, Bob, a "Chateau"?

Miss Wise: "Grace is a dutiful girl."

Miss Gay: "Yes, she even smokes the cigarettes her mother recommends."



Brown Corporation Buildings at Windigo—Showing Office, Manager's House and Storehouse



Saw Mill at Bersimis also Showing Part of Sluice

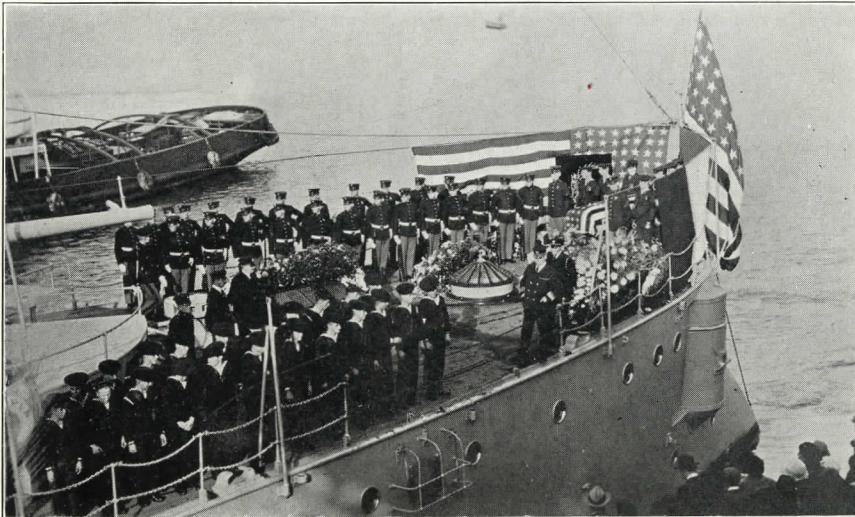
# THE UNKNOWN AMERICAN SOLDIER

WITH the month of November, there come the memories of a day five years ago, when the guns ceased to register upon the Western Front, and of another day two years ago when the Unknown American Soldier was buried at Arlington National Cemetery. Through the thoughtfulness of a former employee of this company, Peter Pellison, we are privileged to publish at this time a picture of the ceremony at Havre on October 25, 1921, when the United States Navy under Rear Admiral Chandler of the Olympia took charge of the Unknown for the voyage across the Atlantic. With this picture, we publish a part of the oration of Pericles delivered at the end of the first year of the Peloponnesian War. Though much smaller, ancient Athens was like our own America in its ideals. The words of her great statesman, coming down to us across the night of time, are as apt today in America as they were when first spoken thousands of years ago upon the shores of the Aegean.

"For we enjoy a form of government which does not copy the laws of our neighbors; but we are ourselves rather a pattern to others than imitators of them. In name, from its not being administered for the benefit of the few, but of the many, it is called a democracy; but with regard to its laws, all enjoy equality, as concerns their private differences; while with regard to public rank, according as each man has reputation for any thing, he is preferred for public honours, not so much from consideration of party, as of merit; nor, again, on the ground of poverty, while he is able to do the state any good service, is he prevented by the obscurity of his position. We are liberal then in our public administration; and with regard to mutual jealousy of our daily pursuits, we are not angry with our neighbour, if he does any thing to please himself; nor wear on our

countenance offensive looks, which though harmless, are yet unpleasant. While, however, in private matters we live together agreeably, in public matters, under the influence of fear, we most carefully abstain from transgression, through our obedience to those who are from time to time in office, and to the laws; especially such of them as are enacted for the benefit of the injured, and such as, though unwritten, bring acknowledged disgrace (on those who break them).

"Moreover, we have provided for our spirits the most numerous recreations from labours, by celebrating games and sacrifices through the whole year, and by maintaining elegant private establishments, of which the daily gratification drives away sadness. Owing to



the greatness, too, of our city, every thing from every land is imported into it; and it is our lot to reap with no more peculiar enjoyment the good things which are produced here, than those of the rest of the world likewise.

"In the studies of war, also we differ from our enemies in the following respects. We throw our city open to all, and never by the expulsion of strangers, exclude any one from either learning or observing things, by seeing which unconcealed any of our enemies might gain an advantage; for we trust not so much to preparations and stratagems, as to our own valours for daring deeds. Again, as to our modes of education, they aim at the acquisition of a manly character, by labori-

ous training from their very youth; while we, though living at our ease, no less boldly advance to meet equal dangers. As a proof of this, the Lacedaemonians never march against our country singly, but with all (their confederates) together: while we, generally speaking, have no difficulty in conquering in battle upon hostile ground those who are standing up in defence of their own. And no enemy ever yet encountered our whole united force, through our attending at the same time to our navy, and sending our troops by land on so many different services: but wherever they have engaged with any part of it, if they conquer only some of us, they boast that we were all routed by them; and if they are conquered, they say it was

by all that they were beaten. And yet if with careless ease rather than with laborious practice, and with a courage which is the result not so much of laws as of natural disposition, we are willing to face danger, we have the advantage of not suffering beforehand from coming troubles, and of proving ourselves, when we are involved in them, no less bold than those who are always toiling; so that our country is worthy of admiration in these respects, and in others besides.

besides.

"For we study taste with economy, and philosophy without effeminacy; and employ wealth rather for opportunity of action rather than for boastfulness of talking; while poverty is nothing disgraceful for a man to confess, but not to escape it by exertion is more disgraceful. Again the same men can attend at the same time to domestic as well as to public affairs; and others, who are engaged with business, can still form a sufficient judgment on political questions.

"It was for such a country then that these men, nobly resolving not to have it taken from them, fell fighting; and every one of their survivors may well be willing to suffer in its behalf."