



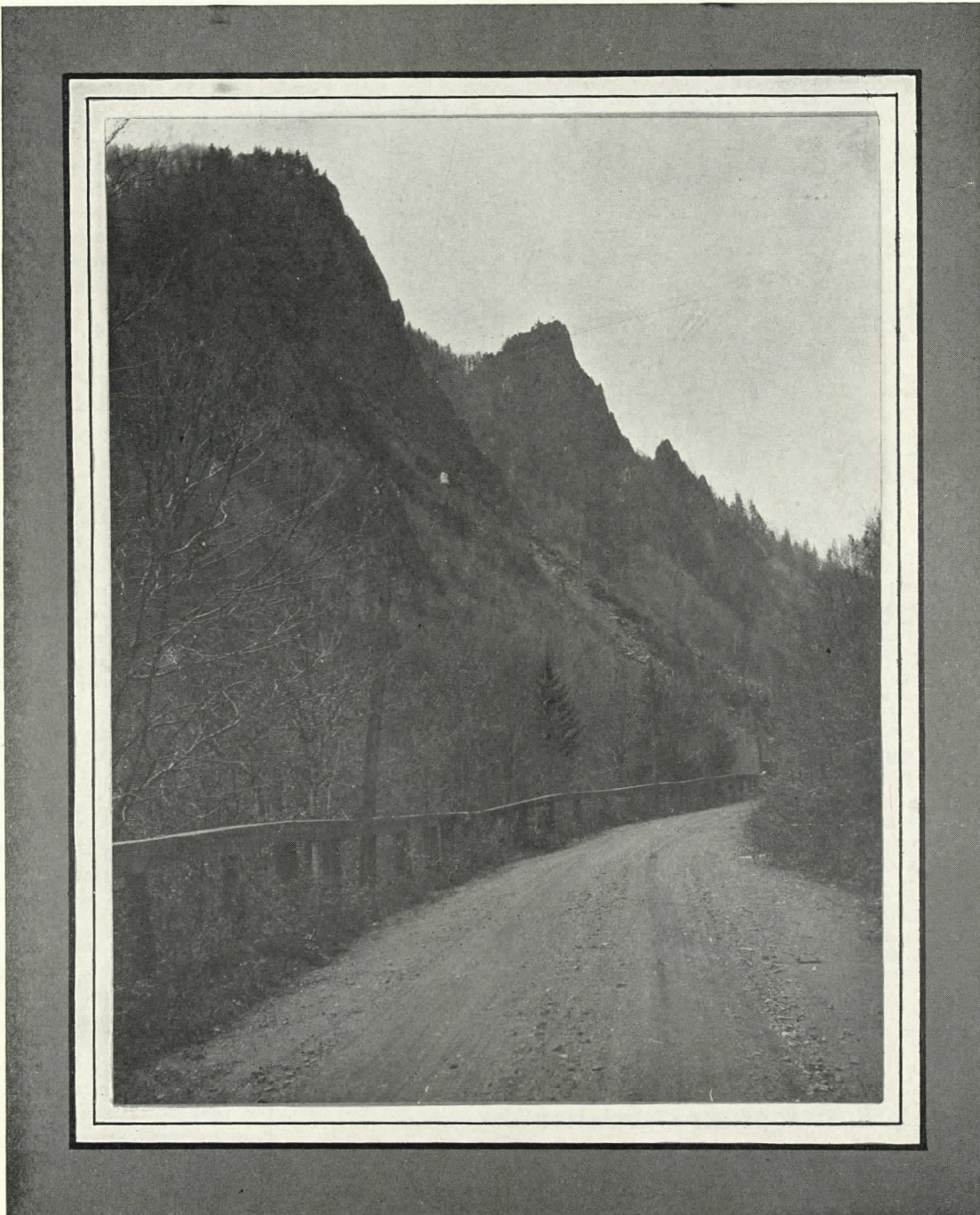
# THE BROWN BULLETIN\*



VOL. V.

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

No. 6



DIXVILLE NOTCH



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

DECEMBER, 1923

No. 6

Editor—G. L. Cave  
Associate Editors—A. L. Laferriere, H.  
A. Chase  
Assistant Editors—Joseph Hennessey,  
Lynn Madan, Arthur Thomas

Photographs—John Graff  
Cartoons—Stark Wilson  
Poetry—C. H. Goldsmith  
Business Manager—Gerald Kimball

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

### UPPER PLANTS

P. W. Churchill  
Walter Elliott  
G. A. Richter

### SULPHITE MILL

A. L. Laferriere  
Stark Wilson  
Arthur Thomas

### CASCADE MILL

Jos. Hennessey  
O. P. Cole  
Arnold K. Hull

### BROWN CORP.

W. L. Bennett  
W. L. Gilman  
John Heck

### PORTLAND OFFICE

C. G. Means

## REPORTERS

### UPPER PLANTS

Peter Beaudoin  
M. H. Griffin  
W. E. Haynes  
Flora Howell  
Avery Lord  
H. E. Malloy  
Elizabeth McLellan  
M. McCarthy  
Wm. Roach  
Gordon Wilson  
M. Oleson  
Eva M. Young  
Eli Stilson  
Eleanor Bailey  
Verona Davenport

### SULPHITE MILL

Stanley Cabana  
Benny Dale  
M. C. Frost  
Herman Richel  
Emile Oliver  
Merle Stone  
Elsie Porter  
John Powers  
Jos. Vaillancourt

### CASCADE MILL

E. A. Byrd  
Edward Fitzgerald  
H. L. Hayden  
Leo Landrigan  
John E. Lepage  
Frank X. McNally  
Joseph W. Means  
F. J. Smith

### BROWN CORP.

V. A. Beede  
John Carter  
J. S. Cassidy  
J. C. Corbett  
H. B. Curran  
R. Guimont  
F. E. Howell  
L. P. Jutras  
A. S. Meland  
F. A. Smith

### PORTLAND OFFICE

R. E. Brown, Jr.  
W. T. Callahan  
H. B. Chase

G. M. Fozzard  
G. E. McGlauffin  
W. E. Perkins

P. G. Peterson

## SERVICE DIRECTORY

### BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeff, Supervising Nurse; Mrs. Laura Steady, R. N., Assistant Supervisor and Child Welfare Nurse; Miss Dorothy Goodwin, R. N., and Mrs. Margaret Willard, R. N., District Nurses; Miss Martha A. Fagan, R. N., Miss Gertrude Kennedy, R. N., and Mrs. Maurice Hutchins, R. N., Industrial Nurses. Office, 22 High street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8.30 a. m., and 12.30-1.30 p. m. Calls for a nurse may be sent to above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company office, telephone 283-W, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours (except for emergencies) 8 a. m., to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls from any source, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

### BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

L. B. MARCOU, M. D., Chief Surgeon, 275 School Street

H. E. WILKINSON, M. D., Assistant, Office 33 Main Street

On call duty: February, June, October, April, August, December

NORMAN DRESSER, M. D., Assistant, Office 143 Main Street

On call duty: January, May, September, March, July, November

### BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

Pres., A. K. Hull, Riverside  
Vice-Pres., Peter Landers, Cascade

Sec., P. L. Murphy, Cascade  
Treas., E. F. Bailey, Main Office

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Irving Teare, Riverside  
J. B. Morneau, Riverside  
B. L. Barnett, Cascade  
T. D. Walsh, Cascade  
A. N. Perkins, Cascade

Alec. Martell, Cascade  
C. J. Oleson, Upper Plants  
Olaf M. Nelson, Saw Mill  
Walter E. Haines, Box Mill

### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Pres., J. J. McKinnon  
Vice-Pres., James Moody

Sec., Mark Frost  
Treas., Jas. McGivney

### INVESTIGATORS

Leo Frechette, Acid, Dig., Steam, Office  
A. W. O'Connell, Chemical Plants  
W. C. Thomas, Machines, Screens, Bleachery

Andrew Mellenson, Maintenance  
John McDougall, Wood and Barker Plant  
John Powers, Yards, Electrical, SO2

## BROWN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

The date of the Annual Meeting of the Brown Publishing Association falls this year on December 4th and will be held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. at 5 P. M.

All employees of the Brown Company or of the Brown Corporation are eligible to vote at this meeting, or to hold office.

At this meeting each of the following groups, Upper Plants group, Sulphite Mill group, Cascade Mill group, Brown Corporation group, elects a director for three years. Each group separately elects its director. The Portland Office elects its director for one year. The Brown Corporation group last year sent no representatives to the annual meeting but sent by mail the name of its incoming director. We hope that someone in the Quebec office will likewise this year attend to this matter so there will be no delay.

Directors whose terms expire are J. E. Hennessey, A. L. Laferriere, Perley Churchill, W. L. Bennett, and C. G. Means.

## SAFETY TIPS FOR RADIO FANS

"Amateur radio fans who anticipate installing a receiving set to enjoy the evenings this winter, when it is too cold to spend their time out-of-doors, should pay particular attention to the danger connected with this installation," says H. A. Mott, supervisor of safety, Illinois Bell Telephone Company, Chicago. The following rules are given for the guidance and protection of those who plan to erect an aerial for the home receiving set:

NEVER climb a pole to which wires are attached. They might be in contact with high voltage wires.

NEVER string wireless aerials over or under any other wires. Should these two sets of wires come in contact with one another the aerials will become dangerous.

NEVER attach radio aerials or anything else to poles carrying wires of any sort. Accidental contact with live wires will cause injury or death, or bring about fires.

ALWAYS attach aerials to substantial supports, so located that if either the support or aerial wire breaks it cannot come into contact with other wires.

REMEMBER that it is quite practical to operate a radio receiving set with an indoor aerial.



# Thirty Years with the Berlin Mills Company

By C. P. KIMBALL

I BEGAN working for the Berlin Mills Co., May 15th, 1893, in a small office in the Riverside paper mill.

At that time, Mr. H. J. Brown was living in Berlin and was general manager.

Hon. W. W. Brown was president of the company and was a frequent visitor. He was a great lover of the Congregational church and often asked me about our church and many of the leading members. Mr. H. E. Olson was cashier and paymaster. Mr. N. G. Cram and Arthur Brown were the bookkeepers. Mr. W. E. Churchill had just begun his services as manager of the store.

Mr. F. D. Bartlett was superintendent of the saw mill, Mr. W. E. Corbin was acting superintendent of the papermill and Mr. Michael McGee, (the father of Dr. McGee) was at the head of the ground wood mill crew. There isn't a man in the office that was there in the spring of 1893.

Mr. W. D. Bryant came, I think, in July of that year, when Mr. Arthur Brown was promoted to the position held by Mr. H. E. Olson.

There is only one man in the store that was clerking there when I began for the company.

My time being spent in the paper mills during the first twenty years with the company, the items of interest that I am familiar with have had to do with the manufacture of paper and pulp. The Berlin Mills Co. broke into the paper industry with two 102-inch paper machines, one a Bagley and Sewall and the other a Rice, Barton and Failes

machine. These machines were made to run about 200 ft. per minute. So any one at all familiar with paper making will know that the production must have been small. My work at that time was time-keeping, ordering supplies, billing out the shipments of paper and pulp, figuring cost of produc-

that color and weight, or that he wanted so many papers to the pound. Mr. Corbin would give me the size of the sheet and weight and I would figure a ream 24 inches x 36 inches, which was the basis used in manufacturing. Then Mr. Corbin would take the mill order to the machine room, after giving

the beater engineer the sample to match with the number of tons wanted. I was the whole office force with the exception of Mr. Corbin, who was there part of the time.

Those were happy days for me, and I think of them now with a great deal of pleasure. We were like a happy family. I knew all the boys by their given names and called Joe Lee, Ernest Hannaford, Geo. Howells, Jim Stewart, Will Goodwin, Jack Gullison, Tom Brannen, Alec Murdock, Joe Streetter, and so on through the list of nearly one hundred and fifty names. There are incidents that happened at the Riverside mill before the Cascade mill was built that stand out in my memory. One was the death of Edward Campbell. He was a tour foreman in the pulpmill and was killed by being caught in a pulley. Mr. Campbell was a deacon in the Congregational church and was respected by all who knew him.

His funeral was held in the Congregational church and was largely attended.

Another incident had to do with Superintendent McCormick of the International Paper Co. Mr. McCormick was an expert paper maker, a large-hearted man, and a successful manager. There was never a doubt as to what he



Columbus P. Kimball

tion and various other jobs such as occur in a paper mill office. There have been great changes in the methods of ordering paper during the last thirty years. Then the orders that were not duplicates of other orders, would include a sample of paper and the buyer would state that he wanted paper of



meant by the language he used. At one time we were sending him ground wood pulp from our store house. The roof leaked and some of the pulp was quite badly stained. One day I was called to the phone and this was what I heard: "Say, that pulp you are sending us was made when Christ was a boy." I told him I wasn't the one to talk to and got him Mr. Corbin, who easily satisfied him. I was told by a man working in the International office at the time that while he was waiting to talk to Mr. Corbin, he turned around to others in the office and with forceful language told them he had been talking to a deacon of the Congregational church.

While the South African war was in progress, there were many heated arguments between the men. Some were strong pro-British and many were anti-British. Ed Campbell was for Great Britain and George Howells was the other way. One day they were having a heated debate and Ed, striking his fists together, said, "When Johnny Bull—". At this point, George put his hand on Ed's shoulder and said, "Hold on! It used to be Johnny Bull but now it is Johnny Cow." A hearty laugh followed.

The last two of the ten years at the Riverside Mill were years of anticipation. We knew that many of us were slated to be transferred to the new Cascade Mill and we read everything we could get hold of trying to prepare ourselves for the larger responsibilities. In the spring of 1904 we moved to the Cascade office and each of us was soon hard at work on his new job. While we were friendly, there wasn't the same group friendliness that existed among the old Riverside employees. This was only natural, and was caused by the difference in the size of the crews. During the ten years that I was at the Cascade Mill, many changes were made in the bookkeeping methods. Mr. J. E. Hurtz revised the books so that the cost sheets were much plainer than they had ever been before and we were able to finish them earlier than we had been doing. The success of the Cascade plant and the growth of the Nibroc products were a source of satisfaction to all of us who had any knowledge of what was being done, or interest in the success of Mr. Corbin and the splendid plant he was managing.

While I was working at the Cascades we had for a number of years a successful mill baseball league. The Cascade

team was the champion one year and, I think, the Burgess team were the victors every other year. The Burgess team would win every holiday game. They had great backing in the mill. When their leading rooters were out we were pretty sure to be defeated. Fred Preo, the time keeper, was one ardent rooter for the Cascade team, and a true sport. He was a royal good fellow and one of the saddest days I ever knew in a mill was when the word reached us that he was drowned in Success Pond. Personally I felt, even then, that I might do something to save his life.

In 1914 I was transferred to the Main office where I worked until October 6th, 1923. I had felt for two or three years that, if my health permitted, I would like to stay with the company thirty years, and that then I would resign. This was not because of any dis-

## RELIEF ASSOCIATION

### Need for Constitutional Changes Admitted in Answer to "A Query"

A few words might be in order at this time in connection with the "Query" which was printed in the October issue of the Bulletin. There is one element of the relief association affairs which was not considered and that was the relationship between the boards of directors and the members of the association. By way of explanation it might be said that there is a large number of employees who by reason of their foreign nationality are unable to read or write understandingly and, because of that deficiency, are not acquainted with the small important details of the constitution and by-laws. The larger details are more or less learned from hearsay and experience. The directors of the Burgess Relief Association, realizing this, have tried to remedy in a measure the situation by showing personal interest to make up for the ignorance of the rules and regulations on the part of a certain number. For example: When a man is hired into the Sulphite Mill or into the Chemical Plants, he is asked to join the Burgess Relief Association, and, if necessary, is told of the payments, benefits and protection derived from the association. He and his family, if he has one, are immediately protected in case of accident and in case of sickness after 30 days. The success of this policy is proved by the fact that only five employees do not belong to the association, and that for

satisfaction, or lack of interest in my work, but because of my age and health. The important changes since 1914 were the establishment of the Research department and the changing of the name of the company. Brown Company is appropriate, and good reasons were plenty for making the change, but for me, who became attached to the Berlin Mills Co., the new name wasn't quite the same. Thirty years make great changes in the personnel of a corporation, both in its management and among the employees. The Berlin Mills Co. was fortunate, because at that time most of the managing forces were young men, who have continued to direct its activities until the present time. Among the employees, only a small number remain of the old Riverside crew. Most of these are holding responsible positions.

Bryant's Pond, Nov. 16th, 1923.

personal reasons.

Let us consider the case in the "query" where an employee left the Sulphite Mill and went to work in another department. As it was stated, he was under the impression that the transfer of employment he received carried with it a transfer from the Burgess Relief to the Brown Relief, which was not the case. But at the time he was hired in the new position, no statement was made to him of the Brown Relief Association and its benefits. He was severely injured two weeks later and, as he had not signed up with the Brown Relief Association, (because of his ignorance of the fact that the Sulphite Mill insurance did not apply in his new position) he was not entitled to any benefits. If the case were vice versa and he had left another plant to enter the Sulphite Mill, he would have been protected against accident immediately, because of the established policy, in spite of ignorance or negligence on his part. This last statement is not a criticism of one association and there is no reason to boost the other.

But the fact remains that at the present time when an employee is transferred from the Burgess Relief Association to the Brown Relief Association or vice versa, he remains for 30 days unprotected against sickness, which is a condition that ought to be remedied in fairness to all concerned. This matter, no doubt, will be taken up at the annual meetings and it is hoped that a plan will be worked out that will be agreeable to each association.



# THE FOREST INSECT PROBLEM

By H. B. PIERSON

## FOREST ENTOMOLOGIST OF AUGUSTA, MAINE

THE annual damage done by forest insects in the United States amounts to over \$100,000,000 with an additional loss of \$45,000,000 to forest products. During the last decade over ten times as much timber has been destroyed in Maine by forest insects as has been destroyed by fire. The spruce budworm alone has been the cause of the death of forty or more percent of the spruce and fir in the State. In the provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec the loss is also stupendous and is variously estimated in the billions of dollars. The loss from the budworm attack in New Hampshire is not definitely known, but is estimated at from ten to twenty percent of the mercantile spruce and fir.

The dominant factor controlling the intensity of insect epidemics is the nature of the forest crop. Take for example the white pine type. This tree which at one time seldom occurred in pure stands of any size, now occurs in large bodies in central New England. This means that what at one time was a mixed forest crop has now become a specialized crop. Insects which at one time had only individual trees of the same species to feed upon, now have large forests of the same species to satisfy their greed. This fact alone accounts for the great increase of certain obnoxious forest insects. We find a striking analogy in the agriculture of the country. As man specializes more and more, insects which at one time had only small individual plots of a given food to feed upon now find this same food in great abundance over large areas. No one factor so influences the rise and fall in abundance of an insect pest as the food supply. Fire and methods of cutting are tending more and more to specialize our forests.

Forest insect epidemics in the Northeast are by no means only of recent date. About 1880 the larch in New England was practically annihilated. Outbreaks of the spruce budworm have occurred repeatedly in the past. Evidences of an outbreak as early as 1760 have been found by the writer,

in old spruce. The earliest official records are those relative to an outbreak in Maine in 1818 about which considerable has been written. In March, 1900, Mr. Austin Cary, who at one time worked for the Brown Company, wrote that he had heard lumbermen tell of great destruction of spruce timber in northern New Hampshire and Vermont occurring thirty years previous. The drives on the Connecticut are said to have been made up largely of dead timber. Packard in 1880 mentions seeing a good many dead spruce and fir while travelling between Gorham and the Half-way House on Mt. Washington.

The spruce budworm is a defoliating insect which starts feeding within the new buds of the fir or spruce, hollowing them out, and later feeds on the foliage itself, stripping the trees. This defoliating of the trees so weakens them that they are made easily subject to such agencies as winterkilling, drying out, barkbeetles, or fungi. In confifers we find very little storage place for food—the trees depending upon the food taken in from day to day. This means that if the source of food supply is cut off for even a short time, such as takes place when the tree is defoliated, the tree succumbs, due to the fact that there is practically no reserve food present. The budworm is present in small numbers at all times in the spruce and fir stands. When conditions become favorable—which in this case means at the maturing of the fir—the budworm again finds an abundance of food in the sunlight.

An insect outbreak is very much like a fire in that if found in its early stages it is easily stamped out, but if allowed to run and assume great proportions the chances of stopping it under present conditions are very slight. The control of the budworm must take the form of prevention rather than control. Knowing the habits and life history of the insect, which are so set that interference at any point will upset their development, it is possible to direct the control measures against the weakest point. In the case of the budworm this point seems to

be the habit of passing the winter as first stage caterpillars that have just hatched from the eggs and that are so weak that unless suitable food is present where they emerge in the spring the caterpillars will soon die. How can this condition be brought about? Knowing that budworm outbreaks start up in isolated spots in the forest, and that it takes several seasons to gain headway enough to be a real menace to the forest, the most logical control is for the timberland owner to send a small jobber into this area and clean cut the infected stand during the late fall or winter.

In the spring the young caterpillars coming out will find nothing but dry tops and will, consequently, be unable to survive, their food supply having been cut off. Under ordinary circumstances this method of prevention or control, which is at present being tried out with success in Maine, would not only be feasible, but should pay for itself many fold. In the first place, the infestation being located during its early stages would probably allow two seasons leeway to get into the area. The operation should, if properly planned, practically, if not entirely, pay for itself. The protection to the surrounding timber would more than offset any financial loss due to the operation.

Such a method of control depends upon a fairly thorough patrol of the forest regions and in Maine the services of the State forest fire patrol and foresters in general have been called upon. A general forest type map of the spruce region which is now being made is going to be of great service in locating outbreaks, in that it will show the danger spots, i. e., pure bodies of spruce and fir, which will be carefully watched. Past experience has shown that it is in such stands that an outbreak starts.

A heavy annual toll is also taken by insects attacking such trees as white birch, poplar, pine and larch. This last year thousands of acres of poplar and white birch were defoliated by the forest tent caterpillar in Maine. Wood-boring insects do a vast amount of



damage both to standing timber and to logs.

Investigations in forest entomology have proceeded far enough to prove that there is no further excuse for widespread insect outbreaks. Future management of our forests must take into consideration the need for encouraging

the mixed hardwood-softwood type, the short rotation of stands containing balsams, the diversifying of forest types and a systematic patrol of forested areas as a protection against fire and insects.

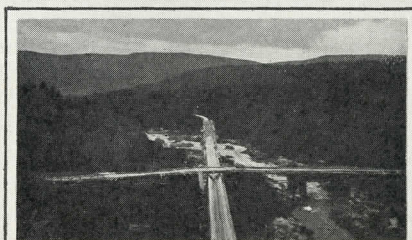
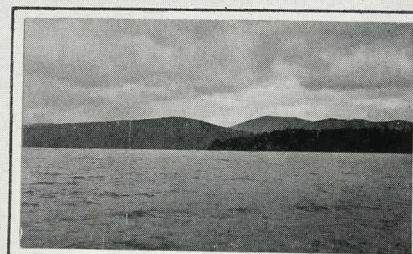
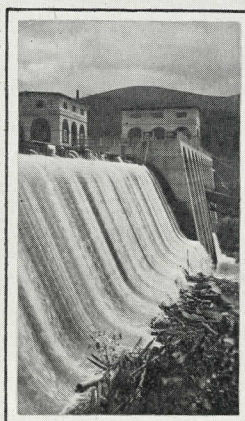
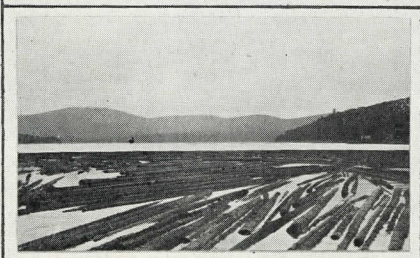
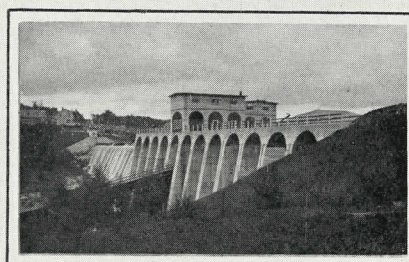
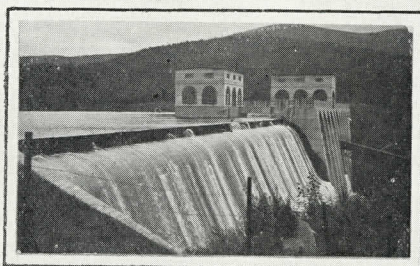
Address before the Philotechnical Society at Berlin, N. H., October 31, 1923.

"Bill's going to sue the company for damages."

"Why? Wot did they do to 'im?"

"They blew the quittin whistle when 'e was carryin' a 'eavy piece of iron, and 'e dropped it on 'is foot."

## AZISCOHOS DAM







# PORTLAND OFFICE



Mrs. A. T. Spring, who recently underwent an operation, is reported well on the road to recovery.

Mr. Bryan Cady was a recent visitor at Berlin, N. H., for a week, where he went on business for the company.

Young Brown did not come straight home to his lodgings. Hence he did not come home straight. The towering form of his landlady loomed above him as his stumbling shoeless feet sought the steps.

"Drunk again!" she said caustically. "Hooray!" he replied cheerfully. "So'm I."

Mr. Clarence Perry, credit department, was in Buffalo, N. Y., for a week in November on company business.

Mr. W. B. Brockway, comptroller, is now driving a brand new Cadillac Sedan, which is very attractive and rides as well as its appearance indicates.

Mr. Harry Todd is contemplating building himself a new home in the spring in South Portland. Harry has the lot picked out and is only waiting for the good weather now.

Mr. W. B. Brockway was an interested spectator at the Harvard-Dartmouth game this month, along with his son, Walter P. Brockway. Both were well satisfied when Dartmouth beat Harvard 16 to 0.

Mr. Harold B. Chase was likewise a spectator at the Harvard-Dartmouth game.

Lennie Stack said, "An apple a day will keep the doctor away." So he bought a couple of cases so as to keep all the doctors in Portland away.

Louis and Bryan are now all run out of arguments and at last reports are trying to get their second wind.

Armistice Day, falling on Sunday, was celebrated in Portland on Monday, when the office was closed for the day. The day was fittingly celebrated with dedication exercises by the Caldwell Post of the American Legion in

the morning and football games, ball, etc., in the afternoon and evening respectively, all under the auspices of the Legion. The Legion also sold rosebuds for two days to help its building fund and realized about \$4,500 on same.

Mr. Hugh Lloyd was willing to bet that "Papyrus," the English Derby winner, could run a mile in four minutes, and now we believe it. Hugh admits he knows nothing about horse racing but thinks four minutes was pretty fast time and we agree with him. It is (in England).

## HERE'S A FELLER SAYS A GOOD WORD FOR CLERKS AND SICH

The acute editor of Stone & Webster Journal knows a thing or two. Listen:

"The economic life of a people involves at last three important things. The first is the actual making, or producing of the things; the second is the distribution of the things; the third is the recording of the activities incidental to both production and distribution. Clerks, accountants, cashiers, etc., look after the recording. It is their function to tell us from time to time how things are going—whether wisely or foolishly, successfully or unsuccessfully—and it is on their findings with reference to past and present transactions that we base our future activities. To do a thing successfully we must be sure that we have the facilities at hand to do it. Clerks and accountants enable us to know at any time what our facilities are. In other words, they enable us to know where we stand, which is always the first and about the most important bit of information a business man needs. Persons of this class have no occasion to belittle themselves. They are quite as important in industry as any other class."

The first of the month a statement was sent to one of the Portland Retail customers showing a balance due of \$7.53. The statement was returned with a check for the amount due, with the following note attached. "My carpenter informs me that this balance has already been paid but I understand that your firm are doing

good work for the church and I am sending this check to help the cause along."

If auricula evidence amounts to anything one might suppose that Len Stack was practising up for the serenading season. At any rate he was tickling a ukulele one day to beat the band.

A stray rubber plant, tall and stately, has wandered in from somewhere and taken up a commanding position in one of the office waiting rooms. It certainly gives an air to the place. Now if someone will donate some palms we will start a roof garden and get the Burgess Band down here for a dance.

We will not assert that the following, copied from "The Pay Bill," was written with reference to any member of our own Purchasing Department, but it might just as well have been, for we are willing to tell the universe, or any curious portion of it, that we have a keen organization:—

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent, "I can cure you."

"What will it cost?" asked the sick man faintly.

"Ninety-five dollars," answered the specialist.

"You'll have to shade your price a little," answered the P. A. "I have a better bid from the undertaker."

## SCIENTIFIC FACTS I HAVE DISCOVERED ABOUT RADIO

That once you have become a radio fan you are a goner.

That Grandma is just as apt to get it as Willie.

That the shortest wave is the permanent one on the head.

That the less air in a vacuum tube, the more in an inner, the further you will carry.

That a boy can sit up till two o'clock in the morning receiving and never utter a word of complaint—

But if his father tells him to stay up and close the furnace—then what an interference.

—Homer Croy in Popular Radio.



## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

The party who got the lock off the old laboratory is requested to call at the new laboratory and get the key that goes with it.

Mr. Joseph Arsenault of the cutter room passed away Friday, November 16th, after an illness of two weeks with pneumonia. He had been an employee of the Brown Company a greater part of the time for twenty-five years and during all this time was a hard and faithful worker. His many friends and fellow workers wish to extend their heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family of wife and six children.

Mr. Joe Bernier, our champion broke hustler, informs us that he is going to take up wrestling, and from the way he performed out in the towel room one noon, we believe he will have great success.

Since John Michaud and Leonard Couture have taken lessons from Nolan in sharp shooting, with a revolver, they can hit a half dollar thrown into the air every time. (With their mouths.)

If anyone has any dogs that he desires to get rid of, he had better see Arthur Gillette, Riverside Mill. He will buy them, large or small, it doesn't make any difference.

Nap. Nolan has them all beat for killing wildcats. One day he took a house cat and tied it to a tree with a rope about four feet long, he then fired two shots with his gun and missed him. He then came closer to the cat and fired, saying to himself, "that's good, killed him with one shot." Can you beat it?

The towel room girls' rest room and lavatory has been completed. It is very large and well equipped. The "Old Man" thinks he ought to have it for a store room. It is large enough to accommodate the situation and there is no danger of wearing out the floor washing it as it is concrete.

Quite a few expected and hoped to

see an account of Joe Streeter's experience with a polecat, but evidently the editor was a little strong censoring the item. But nevertheless, we hope to see it next month.

Quite a number of our boys have been out after deer, but as yet have had no success.

The finishing room has another rent which will soon be occupied by our "Little Sunshine," and, no doubt, numerous assistants, as the work is too heavy for one, and then the little fellow would be lonesome alone.

There is still more unoccupied space overhead in the finishing room and there will be two doors left for loading purposes as soon as they lengthen out No. 6 machine.

### TOWEL ROOM SMOKE

Can you imagine Alice Dion minus her chewing gum?

Wonder what Tony's favorite drink is?

You'll always be gay listening to Arlene's roaring jokes.

Why does Marie get to work so early on the twelve to eight shift?

Who's the young man with Alice Frechette on the bridge every noon?

It's about time Eva Bedard put in her order for a radio between the Riverside Mill and Boston & Maine freight shed.

A collection is said to be going on for a "cozy Morris chair" for Emile Michaud.

It's so queer, Bella's dreams always take her to Rumford. No farther.

We all agree that Jennie looks stunning in doughnuts. Not eatable, of course.

Irene's wonderful complexion sure is the envy of us all.

Edna still holds the title "Only blonde" at the Riverside.

Annette surely queered herself when displaying her writing paper. Results from summer vacations.

Wonder what would happen if Lyd wore a hat to work.

We never quite understand what Archie says when we tell him our machine has gone wrong? ? ? ?

Eva Michaud surely wields a wicked

knitting needle.

Surely you've seen Eva Deslaurier's solitaire?

We seldom see Bertha without her winning smile. Do we, Bertha?

Miss Laurina Couture has taken Miss Deslaurier's place in the towel room.

Anyone desiring the services of a first-class manicurist can be accommodated by applying to a member of the finishing room crew.

Mr. Joe Bernier, while on his vacation, seems to have had a little hard luck. When he returned to work, his eye looked as if he had run into somebody's fist.

Some of the machine room boys are going to be real lonesome, now that they have had some of their privileges taken away. We know a couple of them that are thinking it over now.

Mr. "Buster" Nazaire Mitivier, Mr. Ovilla Bisson, Miss Aline Laliberty and Miss Dubey enjoyed the week-end at Cedar Lake. They report a pleasant trip.

By the looks of all the different kinds of engagement rings floating around the mill, we must be due for a good many cigars soon. The only one who doesn't seem to be interested is the third hand on No. 5.

Hold on to your fourth finger, Isabelle, we're watching it.

Hazel is the latest addition to Riverside's so-called "feminine loveliness."

Some people at the Riverside don't realize what a famous artist we have in our midst, in the person of "Teddy" Marois.

The towel room girls resent being used as targets by the tube mill fellows, when crossing the bridge at noon.

According to the fortune-teller, the Riverside will be losing the majority of its girls within a year or so, as she



has predicted marriage for them all. Let the girls speak for themselves.

Teacher: "Johnny, give me a sentence with the word 'income.'"

Johnny: "I opened the door and 'income' my dog."

The towel room has lost its oldest member in regard to service. Miss Eva Deslaurier was married to Mr. Arthur Landry of the beater room. We all wish them much happiness and success in the future.

### GASOLINE GUS

A One Act Play

Characters: Mr. and Mrs. A. Brosius

and a fellow motorist.

Scene I. About three miles this side of Rutland, Vt.

Mr. Brosius: "Hello—what's this?"

Mrs. Brosius: "Better stop, he's waving to you."

Fellow Motorist: "We're all out of gas. Can you give us a little?"

Scene II. Speeding along towards Rutland after having helped the other fellow.

Mr. Brosius: "It's a wonder some of these fellows wouldn't keep track of their gas."

Mrs. Brosius: "Yes. Have we enough to get to Plattsburg?"

Mr. Brosius: "Lord! Yes. We've got enough to take us to Klondike and

back."

Scene III. About three miles the other side of Rutland.

Mr. Brosius (after an hour's investigation on the engine): "Now, I wonder what's wrong."

Mrs. Brosius: "How much gas did you say you had?"

Mr. Brosius: "Oh, well, if it'll satisfy you, I'll look."

Blankety—Blank ! ? ! ? ?—and I've got to walk six miles:

### NOTE

Prize awarded in next month's Bulletin to person guessing correctly the exact nature of Mr. Brosius' engine trouble.

## SULPHITE MILL GAS

Jack Buckley says that Bill McCarroll is a good fellow but they will have to enlarge the bleachery screens if they want Bill to be able to get in.

Jim Farwell is going to start a country fair. You see, Jim went to the bazaar last week and cleaned the grocery store out.

We'll say that our chemist in charge of the experimental pulp mill makes some good looking woman and if it hadn't been for his feet, his disguise would have been complete.

Miss Elsie Porter was a visitor in Canada last month. We would suggest that she take a share in the G. T. R., maybe it would be cheaper.

Why not all get together and have a regular "Burgess Night," like we used to not so long ago. Remember the old Burgess spirit? Has it become extinct or is it just waiting for someone or something to start it humming again? In the near future we hope that something can be done to have some real good times this winter. What say, you live wires?

One of our errand boys has had the misfortune of losing his front teeth, but he has now discovered how to master the art of talking without his "front." He sure has had a hard time to master it but with Joe Oliver's help he has succeeded.

Among the successful hunters this season we will have to put down Oscar Gonya, Linwood Condon, Peter Ryan, who just returned from Abbott Brook after a ten days' hunting trip. Three deer were brought down by five hunters.

One of the girls in curve room: "My, but the air is stuffy in here." Lora responds: "Yes, but it's Fowler down stairs."

The Grumblenots had their first blowout in the form of a Hallowe'en supper at the Girls' Club. Loads of eats and everyone had the "spirit" of the occasion. There were plenty of decorations in keeping with Hallowe'en and after supper, we didn't know which was which.

Fred Snyder spent two weeks this month hunting deer. Sorry, Fred, that you didn't have your usual good luck.

As you might imagine, Joe Oliver, our master mechanic, knows something about the virtue of four-wheel auto brakes. His recent test on improving thereon was not entirely successful. His car stopped suddenly enough, rather too suddenly. His method is rather impractical, because one cannot always find a tree conveniently located. Joe ruined a perfectly good tree and damaged his automobile as well.

Just some common expressions overheard in curve room: Julie—Fer lan's sake; Dot S.—Aw, get out; Smithy—

Bebby shoes; Lucy—That's my idea of nothing at all; Lo a—I know it; Elsie—Well wait a minute; Olga—I should worry; Lill—Honest; Dot T.—Oh, say not so; Mil—No-o-o-o; Frances—'Lo, kids; Bernie—You'd be surprised.

### LIST OF PROMOTIONS

#### SULPHITE MILL

William McCarroll from tool room man to millwright.

### LIST OF DEATHS

#### CASCADE MILL

Ira N. Cole was born May 20, 1868, in Stark, N. H. He commenced work with the Company, November 8, 1919, at the Cascade Mill, where he was working, at the time of his death October 29, 1923.

#### SAWMILL

Arthur Laflamme was born in Berlin, December 26, 1897. He started work for the Company in their locomotive and track department, September 1913, where he worked up until the time of his death except for the time he was in the service. He was killed on the Boston & Maine R. R., November 3, 1923.

#### SULPHITE MILL

Lucien Martin was born December 22, 1892. He commenced work at the Sulphite Mill, August 18, 1909, where he was working at the time of his death, October 24, 1923.





## CASCADE JUICE



GOV. FRED H. BROWN

Courtesy The Berlin Reporter

The Nibroc A. A. held its First Annual Entertainment and Banquet at the Y. M. C. A., Thursday evening, Nov. 15, 1923, with an attendance of over two hundred. This was to be strictly a Nibroc gathering but as the committee in charge of this affair was fortunate enough to secure as principal speaker, Gov. Fred H. Brown of New Hampshire, it was decided to permit all citizens who so desire to attend the banquet.

Councilman Patrick J. Hinchey, asst. paymaster, acted as toastmaster. The speakers were Gov. Brown, Mayor King, Col. Oscar P. Cole and State Senator Ovide J. Coulombe.

Gov. Brown told a few stories about

his baseball days and then gave a brief talk on the problems of the day, saying they were issues that had to be met and were not to be taken too lightly.

Mayor King gave the address of welcome to Gov. Brown and Adjutant General Howard.

State Senator Coulombe gave a very interesting speech on the city having a Berlin Athletic Association or a similar organization. He received quite an ovation on several different suggestions. Col. Cole also spoke on the advantages that a community obtains by having a fast base ball team and a clever hockey team.

Geo. Pinhero of Gorham and John Laffin entertained with several songs

each, and Palmer and Thomas gave a short black and white monologue with songs.

The banquet was served by the Women's Relief Corps and the food and service were exceptionally fine. As one of the speakers remarked, "It was the best served banquet that he had ever attended."

Gov. Brown was escorted by the Burgess Band, members of the Nibroc A. A., and city officials from the Revere House to the Y. M. C. A.

For some unknown reason the Berlin Daily Mail did not mention anything about this banquet and get-together, and numerous complaints have been heard that the committee in charge overlooked this part of their program, but the committee plead not guilty. We hope that the Berlin Reporter will contain a good write-up about it.

The committee that had charge of this affair wishes to extend sincere thanks to all those who so willingly helped to make it a successful event.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks for the many floral tributes and expressions of sympathy tendered during the illness and decease of the late John Dupont.

Mrs. John Dupont and Family.

Arthur Rivard was away on a hunting trip recently, and they had to organize a hunting party to hunt Arthur up. He said he was looking around to see if he couldn't see a deer in a trap, but I think he has a "deer" already trapped.

The spirit of athletics is again becoming prominent, and the recent banquet showed that there is still a comeback in Nibroc in the world of sport. Let's show the world, boys, that there are no other mills in New England that lead us, when it comes to athletics. If the organization is not what you wish it to be, join it and make it what you want it to be. There's nobody that will be more pleased than the management to welcome any favorable suggestion to put us on the map more efficiently.

Mr. Allen of the General Electric Co. was a business visitor recently. Sort o' one o' the family, as it were.



Mr. Hannaford and Mr. Brannen were away on a business trip recently. No, Ernest didn't go down to the Harvard-Dartmouth game, but he was rooting from this end and going strong. It's a good outfit, Ernest, and you've plenty of reason to holler, apologies to any of the other college alumni in the Brown organization.

Doc Ross was away on a hunting trip, but it was against his principles to shoot at less than six in a bunch, and the nearest that came to that number was four.

Who said that Nibroc couldn't stage a real banquet? When you have the Governor as the distinguished guest, then I'll say it is a REAL banquet, whether you have anything to eat or not. They surely had a very creditable feed, admirably served and palatable.

Jimmy Lanterio of the pipers' department, came near meeting with a serious injury, when two wrenches which he was using to turn a pipe at the top of a ladder, slipped and precipitated him towards the floor, but Jimmy fortunately caught on an obstruction, and aside from a severe wrenching and bruises, is none the worse for the experience. Workmen, take notice, don't take the big chance, we'd rather say "How are you?" than "Doesn't he look nice?"

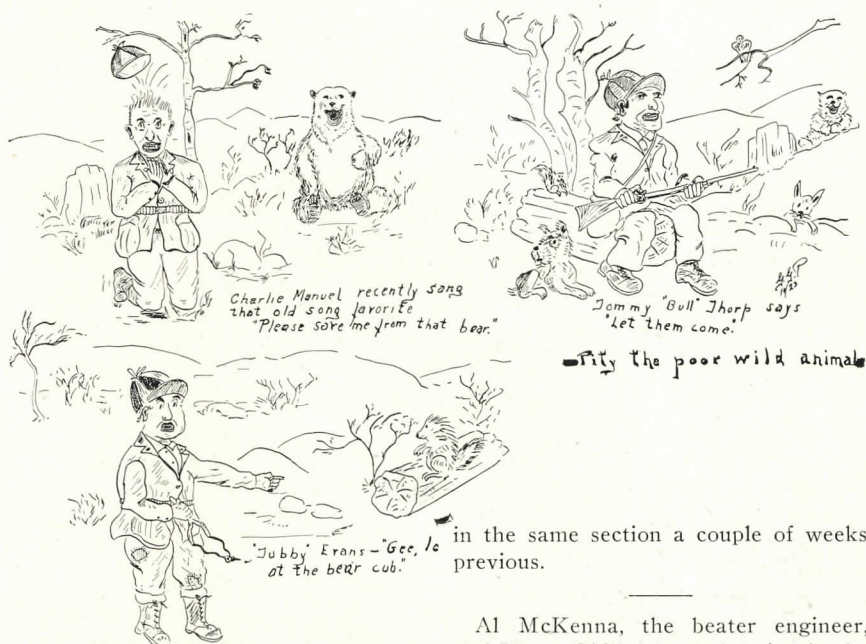
Phil Roberge of the cutter room recently took unto himself a wife—no, not somebody's else's wife. She's his really, truly own. Congratulations from the whole Nibroc outfit, Ralph.

Albion Streeter of the office force is taking a vacation, and we expect his neck will be terribly lame when he returns. Those high buildings are hard to see the top of, Al.

The printing department, our newest acquisition, is now very well fitted for big orders, and under Mr. Walker's able supervision, the buying world is assured of the best of service, in the most appealing manner.

Thos. Murtagh of the electrical crew, who is convalescing at Glenciff, was a recent visitor. We are very glad to note his improvement, and trust that it will be permanent.

The Nibroc A. A. has entered a bowl-



ing team in the American and National Leagues now playing at the Y. M. C. A. The American League team consists of: L. J. Landrigan, capt.; Levesque, Chad. Veazie.

National League: G. J. Bowles, capt.; Leroy Hughes, Levesque, D. Hughes.

#### LALIBERTY-BOUCHARD

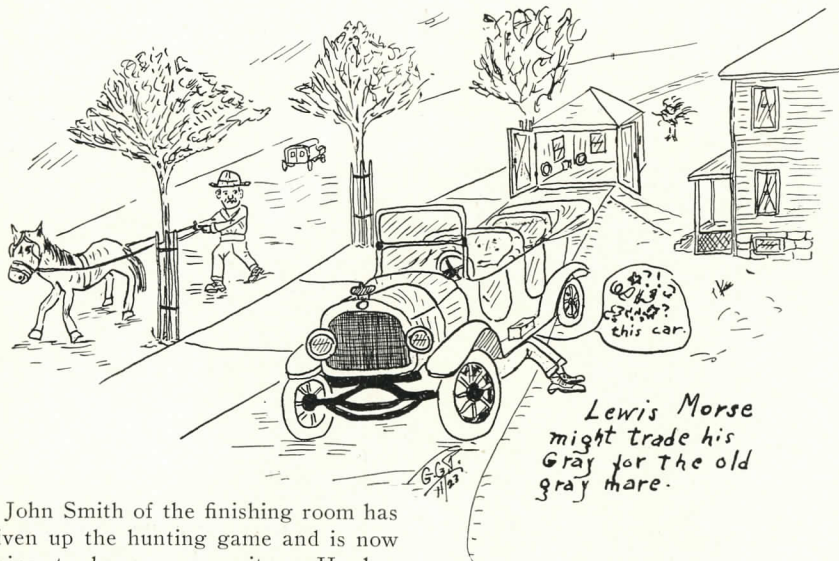
A wedding of interest to the Nibroc organization took place Monday morning, Nov. 12th, at St. Anne's church when Miss Hilda Laliberty, daughter of Mr. Leon Laliberty, Third street, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Mr. William J. Bouchard, son of Mrs. Artemise Bouchard, First avenue. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride to the immediate families, and the happy couple left on the 11.37 train for a honeymoon trip to Montreal. On their return to Berlin they will reside with the bride's parent on Third street. William Bouchard, or Bill, as he is known to his fellow employees has been connected with the electrical department for over six years. To show their feeling and good wishes for a happy wedded future the members of the department presented the couple with a purse of money. All join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Bouchard a cheerful and bright future.

Bill Marcou, Leroy Burns, James McHale and Gilbert Fontaine were hunting in the Wild River section for several days last month and they bagged one deer. Fontaine was the lucky man. Leroy Burns shot a deer

Al McKenna, the beater engineer, and Harry Oldham were hunting in the Thirteen Mile Woods with a party which bagged three deer.

Alfred O. Mortenson, for several years a member of the electrical department, has left Cascade Mill to take charge of the same department for the Gilman Paper Company at Fitzdale, Vermont. During the last three years, Al has been line-foreman here and, judging by the way that he handled that job, we expect him to make good over in the wilds of the Green Mountain State. While he was at Cascade he was untiring in his efforts to promote the welfare of his fellow-workers, and as a token of their appreciation the boys presented him with an authoritative "Electrical Engineer's Handbook." Last fall his friends and neighbors in the town of Gorham showed what they thought of him by sending him to the legislature as their representative. Just how much ability he possessed may be guessed from the fact that, although this was his first term, he was regarded as one of the best debaters in the House. In the heated and lengthy arguments on the 48-hour bill, he took a leading part. Largely through his efforts the act enabling the town of Gorham to build its new high school was passed. It was also through his skill in parliamentary tactics that the 6-inch trout law remained on the books. Those who know Mortenson, who know his capacity for hard work, and his determination, are sure that he will succeed. If good wishes count for anything, he need have no fears.





John Smith of the finishing room has given up the hunting game and is now going to be a song writer. He has written a cute little ditty, entitled "Chickadee dee dee, Bang, Bang." John is going to sing this song up in the 13-Mile Woods, accompanied by Hilton Clifford Whitehouse and Fritz Betz with their air rifles.

Thorwald Anderson's new song is, "Yes, we have no radio tonight."

Our hats are off to the printing department. They are 100 per cent. strong in the Nibroc Athletic Association. So come on the rest of you Cascade and Riverside employees. Get into a real live athletic association.

We have always known Archie Soule to be a real old sport, always ready to fight or argue, (and also to tell "Butsie" Astle where he gets off), but when Archie got up on the cutter room table to present Ralph Roberge with a purse of money after Ralph had returned from his honeymoon, why as a speech maker, Archie knocked us dead. Archie told Ralph that there are only three times in man's life that nice things were said about him, when he is born, when he gets married and when he dies.

The Cascade Mill is still to the front. The cutter room is not waiting for leap year.

#### WEDDING BELLS

On October 29th, Ralph Roberge, one of the popular cutter men in the cutter room, was united in marriage to Miss Albertine Therrien, one of Berlin's popular young ladies. Ralph is a world war veteran. He served in France with the 303rd Field Artillery. To show the

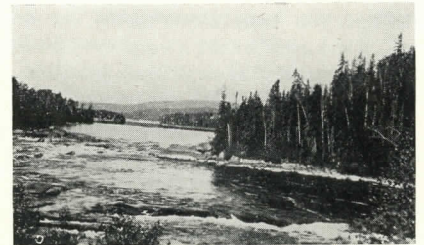
esteem in which he is held by the employees of the cutter room, he was presented with a large purse of money. Congratulations and the best of wishes are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Roberge.

On Nov. 19th, Mr. Stanwood Given of the yard crew and Miss Anna Morrisette of the cutter room were united in marriage. Both of these young people are employed at the Cascade Mill, and their friends of the yard crew

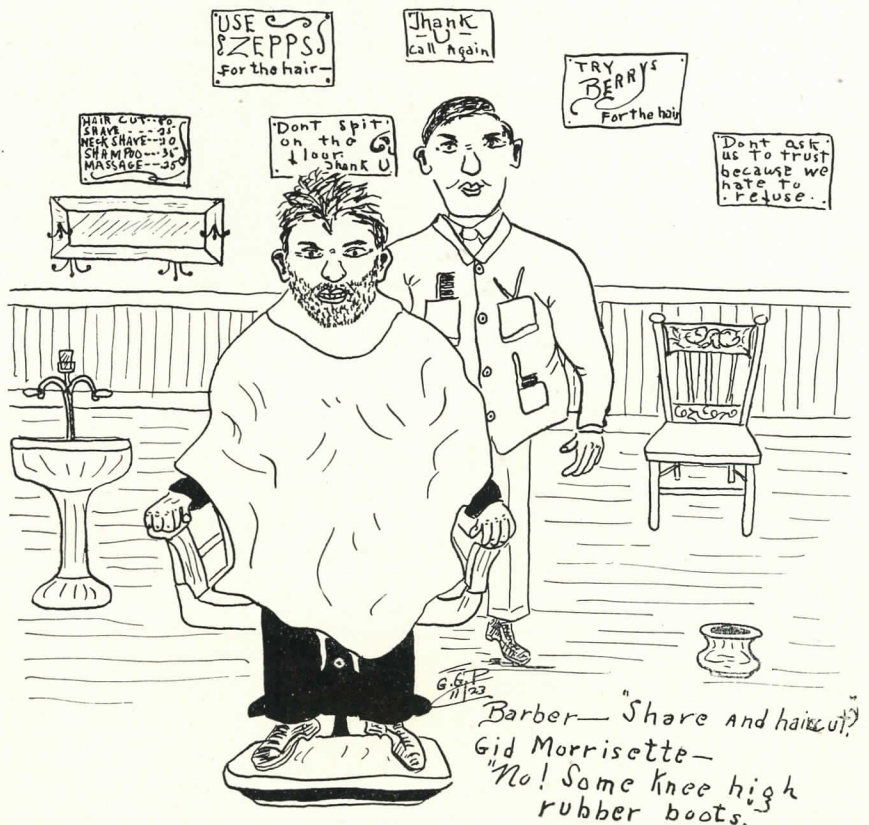
and cutter room join in extending them the best of wishes and luck for a happy wedded life.

#### OBITUARY

The many friends of George Williams, one of the foremen of the yard crew, will be sorry to learn of his death on November 20th. Mr. Williams came to work at the Cascade Mill in May, 1920, in the yard crew as a laborer. Shortly after he was promoted to foreman. The employees of the Cascade Mill extend their deep sympathy to his family.



Iroquois Rapid on St. Maurice River, Looking Upstream. July, 1923  
Photos Taken After Drive Passed





**THANKSGIVING TURKEYS**

Following the usual custom of the Brown Company, all its employees who maintain a home received a turkey for their Thanksgiving dinner, and where necessary, an extra hour in which to eat it. For this purpose, it was necessary to purchase nearly three thousand birds, which were distributed as fairly as possible, the big turkeys being given to the employees with large families. This spirit of generosity and thoughtfulness on the part of the management in so materially aiding us fittingly to observe Thanksgiving Day, merits our sincere thanks, and it should not only enable us to appreciate our special blessings as employees of the Brown Company, but also more fully those general blessings bestowed upon us in this land of peace and prosperity.

**BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

The indemnities for sickness and accidents for the month of October were as follows:

Mrs. William Turley.....	\$ 64.00
Mrs. Thos. Sullivan .....	50.00
Alec Reid .....	73.20
Mrs. William Hogan .....	58.00

Fred White .....	36.30
Edward Cadorette .....	18.80
Robt. Hutchinson .....	72.00
William Barlow .....	48.00
Remi Parisee .....	14.00
Antonio Valerino .....	48.00
Hans Hawkinson .....	44.40
Frank Seguin .....	15.00
Joseph Lapointe .....	48.00
Edward Dupont .....	2.07
Frank Teare .....	28.60
Eugene Guay .....	12.00
Jeanne N. Albert .....	55.60
Leonidas Turcotte .....	18.13
Carl Johnson .....	108.72
Peter Hickey .....	19.34
Domenic Baldessara .....	12.00
Edgar Coreau .....	60.20
Alex Marslow .....	54.00
Vincenzo Laposta .....	24.00
Henry Massey .....	36.00
Mrs. Domenic Baldessara .....	112.00
Harvey Mader .....	55.83
Louville Fendsen .....	45.90
Philip Goss .....	68.63
Total .....	\$1,302.72

**OCTOBER ACCIDENTS****UPPER PLANTS**

Serious accidents .....	1
-------------------------	---

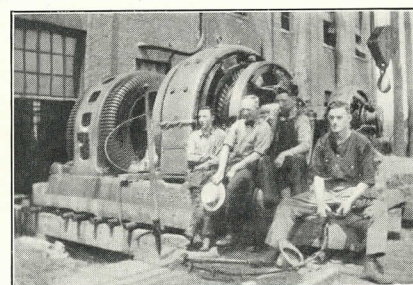
Minor accidents .....	21
Without loss of time .....	37
Total .....	59

**SULPHITE MILL**

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents .....	5
Without loss of time.....	28
Total .....	33

**CASCADE MILL**

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents .....	10
Without loss of time.....	49
Total .....	59



1500 KW Motor Generator Set (G. E. Co.)  
Placed in Rotary Building, Chemical Mill

♣

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

♣

**MAIN OFFICE**

Messrs. Dame and Hanson of the Portland office force visited the Berlin offices and plants, October 25, 26 and 27th. The Main Office folks were very much pleased to have the opportunity to extend the glad hand in welcome.

Bryan Cady of the Portland Office spent the week of November 5th in Berlin where he was assigned some special work at the Main Office. Berlin girls somewhat fell down on their point of never letting a visitor run around town alone. This was because of atmospheric conditions, no doubt. Atmospheric conditions are sometimes bothersome in Berlin. Sulphite and chlorine fumes certainly have no relationship to moonlight and roses. We certainly appreciate Mr. Cady's cordial invitation to visit the Portland Office at our first opportunity. We are sure of one warm welcome, at least.

Mr. George Locke is a frequent visitor in the window frame department.

For some time past he has been on the road selling Kream Krisp and has just recently relinquished that line of work to take up the sale of window frames, etc. We wish Mr. Locke success in his new work.

Miss Ida Austin, who has received several weeks' leave of absence from her duties in the window frame department, is now at her home in Gorham, Maine, where she will seek to regain her former good health. Miss Austin has been ill for some time and her host of friends hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

Orena Morris spent the week end of Nov. 10th, in Portland where she attended the game between the Universities of Maine and New Hampshire. We wonder and keep on wondering what the main attraction is down there. When Rena works overtime for several days running we know that the next thing on the program is—Portland. Must be something or some

one "pretty special" down there.

Mr. Towle is with us again after an absence of two years. He is assisting in auditing the books and accounts of the Brown Company.

A recently organized quartette of mixed voices is holding weekly rehearsals and reports good progress.

**BUTCHER SHOP**

"Can't you wait on me?" asked the impatient customer. "Two pounds of liver, I'm in a hurry."

"Sorry, Madam," said Pete, "but two or three are ahead of you. You surely don't want your liver out of order."

**RESEARCH DEPARTMENT**

Harold P. Vannah, secretary of the Philotechnical Society, finds his spare time much engaged. The excellent write-ups of the meetings, that feature the present and last issues of our



magazine are due to his thoughtfulness.

C. H. Goldsmith is teaching in the evening school at the Cascade.

M. O. Schur is spending his vacation in and around Boston.

Fred Pilgrim says that it pays to advertise in the Bulletin. He has already had out-of-town correspondence as a result of his card in the last issue. His ski wax fills a need.

Newton Nourse upholds the hunting reputation of the department. He saved his vacation until hunting season and brought back one deer.

C. H. Goldsmith has moved to 162 Denmark street.

R. A. Webber is back from his vacation spent in Massachusetts.

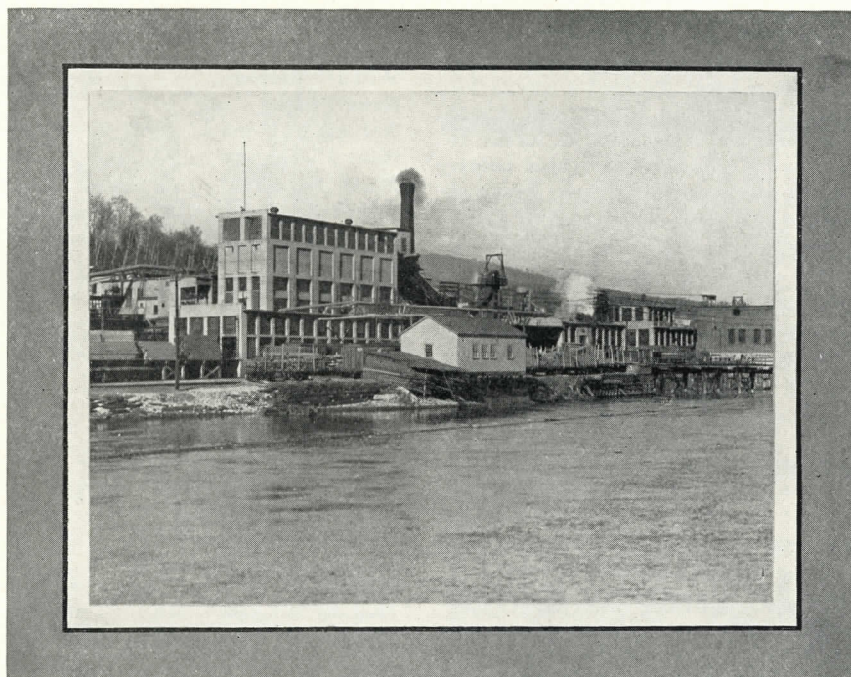
Eli Marcoux filled many of the balloons that were in evidence at the recent bazaar of the Get-Together Club. He couldn't find any helium and had to content himself with hydrogen.



**RALPH SYLVESTER**

**IRVING TEARE**

**HENRY HOLLAND**



Saw Mill, Brown Company, Berlin, N. H.

W. B. Van Arsdel is getting out his theological books for the winter evenings. We hope he will find a conclusive argument against the Arians.

C. W. Thing has built himself a radio set from parts furnished by the Charles Williams Company. He is enthusiastic over the radio news in the Boston Post. In order that he may lose no time in tuning up after the baby signs off for the evening, he reads the Post noons.

Walter Austin wears a benignant smile, whenever the amateurs start to discuss radio.

D. H. McMurtrie seems to have recovered normally from reading Robinson's "Mind in the Making."

H. B. Pierson of the Maine Forest Service was a welcome visitor on Nov. 1st.

November 5th was an uneventful day.

Harold Mann was busy, while Nils Johnson took his vacation.

#### BROWN COMPANY

##### RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities paid for the month of October were as follows:

Ludovic Gosselin .....\$79.10

Peter A. Noonan .....	25.60
James Kailey .....	87.50
Alfred Turcotte .....	12.00
Eugene Dionne .....	17.30
Alfred Tondreau .....	50.40
Chas. Johnson .....	8.00
Joe Ploude .....	68.00
Joe Larabee .....	12.20
Bella Bovin .....	64.53
Alfred Dumas .....	20.00
Wilfred Jones .....	24.00
Edward Webb .....	27.32
John Lesperance .....	6.00
Lorenzo Faucher .....	22.25
Jere Steady .....	19.20
Alphonse Rousseau .....	25.95
John Johnson .....	22.52
Irene Frechette .....	66.60
Wm. Pelchat .....	34.60
Arthur Croteau .....	37.08
Fidele Arsenault .....	12.50
Joseph Roy .....	32.00
W. Leland .....	20.00
John Baldwin .....	96.08
Ovide Guay .....	48.00
Geo. Couture .....	43.74
James J. Malloy.....	336.00
Geo. A. Pinard.....	14.33
August Hanson .....	50.94
J. B. Monroe .....	24.00
Emile Aubert .....	32.28
Eldon Story .....	7.12
Eddie Marois .....	22.93
Albert Fortier .....	31.60
Jed Bisson .....	13.70

Total ..... \$1,515.37



## WHAT HAVE THEY DONE

THE Get-Together Club has just ended another successful month's program and here-with gives a sketch of what has been done since the last edition of the Bulletin.

The Tuesday night dances have kept their usual place in the social activities. Attractive programs with special prize features have been cleverly arranged and gracefully executed. The attendance has been unusually good which proves that the public duly appreciates a well-ordered dance hall.

The bazaar which took place Thursday and Friday, Nov. 8th and 9th, was one of the brilliant events in the history of the club. The sportsman-like spirit of the old-fashioned bazaar was felt throughout the two days' program. Laughter, music and dancing reigned supremely within the hall where bright lights played over the brilliantly and artistically arranged colors used in the decorations. Dainty little gypsy dolls flirted outrageously with the passing throng. Older and more dignified dollies turned their wistfully bright little faces up to the careless passers by. They simply could not be resisted. They just had to be bought.

A fine line of fancy articles very fitting for Christmas gifts was on display and the sweetest and most wholesome array of home-made candy was a feast to the eye as well as to the taste.

Groceries of all kinds, beautiful boxes of chocolates, and other lines of goods were on sale, being won by the use of the wheels so commonly used at bazaars and carnivals.

A fortune-telling tent where one glimpsed the mysterious future, a duck pond where one tried to ring a duck's neck for fifty cents worth of trade, and many other attractive features were cleverly arranged around the room. Perhaps one of the most attractive centers proved to be the cider booth where a tall, dignified proprietor was ably assisted by a beautiful maid (who was all made) in serving a thirsty line of visitors nice flush cider. And while they supped the cup they feasted an admiring if somewhat doubtful eye upon the dark-eyed beauty in evening gown who so calmly and pleasantly put forth the little white cups.

All around the room was the stir

and bustle of the crowd swayed back and forth by the cries of the ticket sellers. A tall, slim, young negro, dashing dressed in a tight red uniform, proved to be a popular feature throughout the entire performance.

This bazaar goes down on record as one of the greatest successes in the history of the Get-Together Club. The committees and directors have reason to feel hugely triumphant with the results of their hard work.

The Get-Together Club takes this opportunity to thank all those who so generously assisted them in making the activities of the month so marked with success and sincerely hope that during the future months the high mark of interest shall in no way decrease.

THE PREVENTION  
OF TUBERCULOSIS

PROBABLY 60 per cent. of those found to be infected with tuberculosis are assured of complete recovery, Mr. Richard H. Coombs stated at the fourth meeting of the Philotechnical Society, Wednesday evening, November 14, during his talk on "The History of Tuberculosis, its Cause and its Prevention." Mr. Coombs stated that he was willing to ascribe to the efforts of the Berlin patients themselves the improvement they have made in their condition. Their will to win and their adherence to methods prescribed were bringing them back to health. The City Health Department has maintained for the past few years a record of each patient in the city. A survey of this record is very encouraging in that it shows a good reduction in the intensity of infection per patient. And, in addition, less people are dying from tuberculosis. Eradication of the tuberculosis cow, abandonment of the common drinking cup, restriction of the infected person from public food supplies, and better living conditions at home have lessened the chance of severe infection by the healthy. Provision of sanatoria, access to public dispensaries, maintenance of free clinics, and the hearty co-operation of medical, social, and fraternal groups have helped the sufferer to rid himself of the disease.

"Tuberculosis is an old disease, Hippocrates, the first physician, referring to it in 420 B. C. Fresh-air or sanatorium treatment was not given until introduced by Bremmer in 1859. Robert Koch, in 1882, discovered the

actual cause, finding it to be a bacillus. Its ravages, though lessened, are still with us, causing ten per cent. of all the deaths in the United States. Twenty-five per cent. of the total cases are during the productive ages of life, fifteen to sixty years. It occurs in human, bovine, avian, and fish life, although pathogenic in only the first two types. The bovine type never causes pulmonary cases, and does not attack the adult. Children are susceptible to it, and develop bone diseases in particular from it.

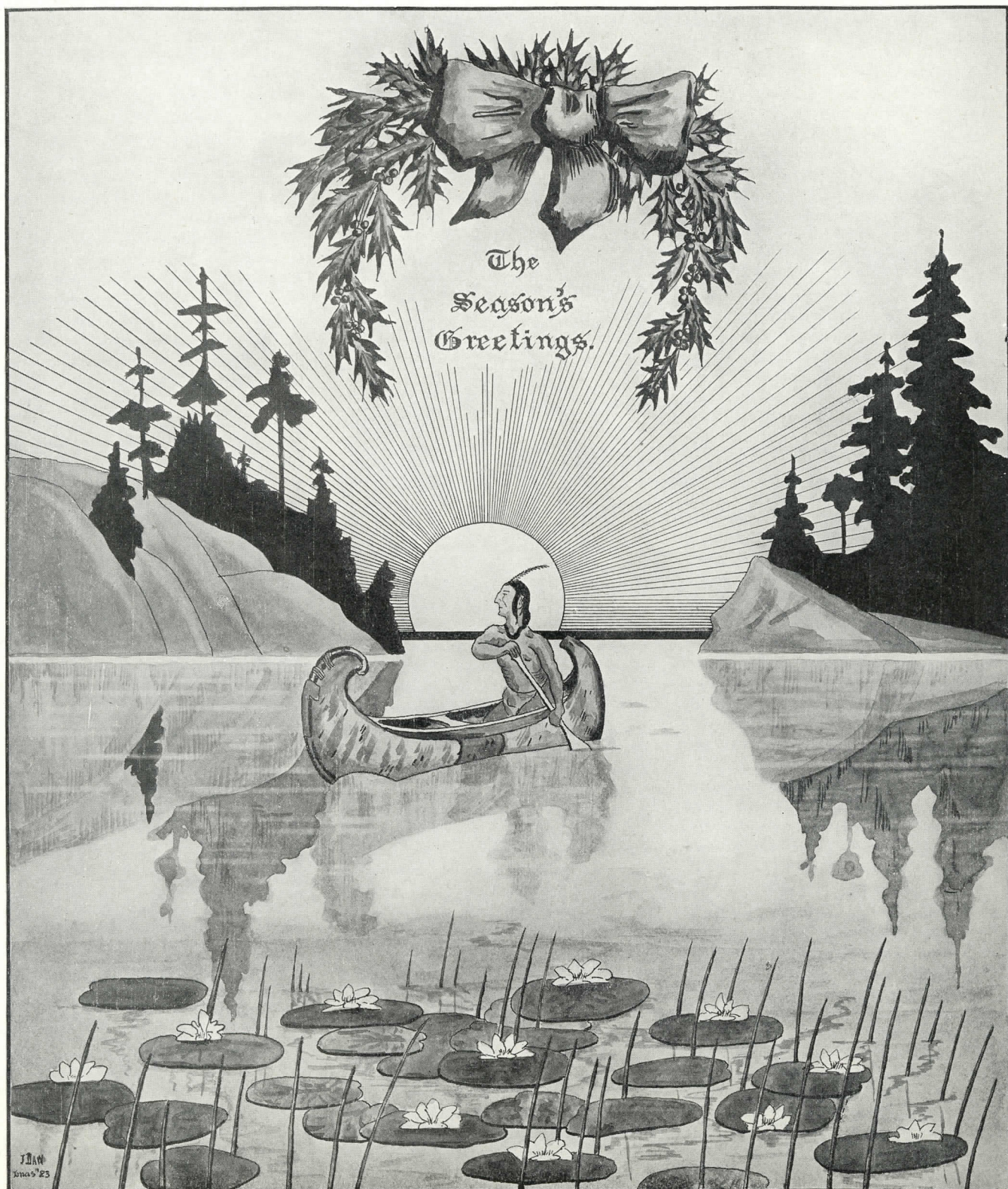
"Tuberculosis infects every one to some extent, before the age of twenty. Most of us throw it off, however. The germ did not get a foot-hold just as wheat grows only in the right soil. Our systems are constantly overcoming occasional infections by this disease, and tuberculosis develops only when the system is weakened. The principal mode of infection is that of inhalation. The germs pass into a person's body with his breath. The use of infected milk, the use of dirty plates, accidental inoculation, and an inherited weak system are other sources of infection.

"An accurate physician must be sought for an exact diagnosis. Examination of the sputum for presence of the bacillus, X-ray photographs of the body for the detection of lesions, and the von Perquet toxin test for the reaction of the body, are the clinical methods the proper physician will use. The symptoms which should prompt one to seek a physician for diagnosis are continued loss of weight, loss of appetite, and night sweats.

"No specific cure for tuberculosis is yet known. Patent medicines do not free one from the disease; they only separate the sufferer from his money. The big-three method of treatment is rest, good food, and freedom from worry. The system itself will probably throw off the disease if supported by rigid and faithful adherence to this treatment. The sufferer himself has to provide the courage and the grit to win.

"Prevention against contracting tuberculosis is attained only by 'avoiding infection' and by increasing body resistance. Avoid infection by shunning the public spitter, by keeping the baby off dirty floors, and by constant vigilance against the use of contaminated food, air, or utensils. Increase body resistance by living a clean life, by knowing personal hygiene and observing it, and by making your health your best asset."







# THE COMMUNITY CLUB HOUSE

## at Riviere Trois Pistoles. New Recreation Center for Company Employees in Small Quebec Parish

I suppose that most of the Company's employees have heard of our new clubhouse at Riviere Trois Pistoles, and for you who have not, I am writing this article.

The idea of the club was conceived during one of Mr. W. R. Brown's periodical visits last winter, and is today one additional monument to the Company's policy of providing recreation for its employees.

Work on the building was started the latter part of winter, and continued more or less intermittently during the spring, being finally completed and ready for the opening on July 23rd.

The inaugural ceremonies were informal and very simple, consisting of a concert by the Trois Pistoles band, a local organization conducted by Mr. J. H. Rousseau. This furnished some very good music, much better than is usually furnished by a small town band. The concert was followed by a consecration of the building and a short pleasant address by Rev. E. Guimont, after which everybody entered the building and enjoyed the evening with music, cards, and refreshments until midnight.

It was a rare event in this part of the country, and everybody had a splendid time.

Naturally the event was awaited with pleasant anticipation, and when the day finally arrived,

"There was a nameless something in the air,  
A mild exhilaration everywhere,  
That caused the passers on the street,  
To pause and murmur when they'd meet."

Even the middle-aged and older weighed down by the decorum that parents must preserve before their children finally cast dignity aside and entered into the spirit of the occasion with all the abandon of youth.

The scene was very pretty, with the hall gaily decorated with flags and bunting, the young ladies sweet and chic in new summer gowns of organdie, crepe and muslin, and the young men well dressed and expectant, all blended in a picture pleasing to the eye, and gratifying to all who had a hand in its creation. Even nature smiled on the scene and bestowed the one final touch needed to make a perfect ensemble—a

lingering, radiant, incomparable Canadian sunset.

This clubhouse is a three-storied affair, the lower floor being divided with the Company's office in front, and a large reading and card room in the rear. The next floor has five rooms consisting of a lounge, ladies' dressing room, bath room, men's dressing room and a kitchen. The top floor is a large hall for card parties or large meetings of any kind. It is also used in daytime as a kindergarten. Classes in domestic science will meet in the winter months, commencing about January 1st.

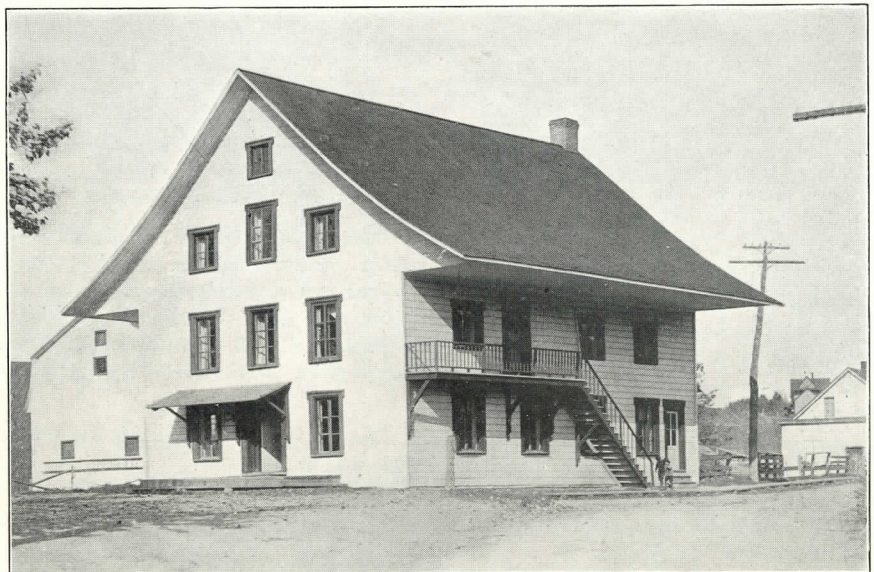
The primary function of the club being social, we have sought to divest it of everything resembling excessive formality by trying to create a home-like atmosphere, and our first step in that direction was to form a social committee. This committee meets at stated intervals, although a social meeting can be called at any time, and maps out in advance social programs, such as card parties, bazaars, lectures, etc. At some of the large card parties, we charge an admission fee, and the receipts provide working capital for free entertainments.

Generally speaking, the privileges of the club are limited to the residents of the parish, although when an admission fee is charged, we are more liberal and extend the boundaries horizonward.

The social committee is made up of fourteen members, the personnel selected to represent the unmarried young set, the married young set, and the older set. By some strange oversight that unclassified species of the genus homo sapiens was overlooked, and is without representation. This makes a committee sufficiently well balanced to maintain a social equilibrium.

The Company's manager is president of the committee, but principally as an "anchor to windward."

The club rooms are in charge of a young lady and two assistants, selected each month from the Children of Mary, a society of young ladies in the parish. They attend to the opening and closing of the rooms, putting away the cards, games, etc. The system works very satisfactorily, creating a friendly rivalry, and an effort on the part of each to outshine her predecessor by introducing new games.



Community Club House, Riviere Trois Pistoles



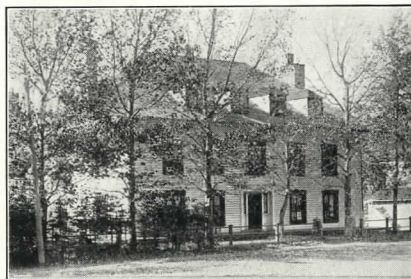
Late in the fall after the mills shut down, most of the men go up the river to work in the woods, and social activities are somewhat dormant for a few months.

During this winter we hope to get in touch with some good lecturers, and arrange for a series of lectures next summer, dealing with travel, good citizenship, hygiene and kindred subjects. We had a very entertaining talk recently, given by a Dominican missionary, describing life among certain African tribes, with whom he had spent many years.

Although the primary function of the club is social, it has an educational side potentially as great and perhaps greater than the social side.

Somebody once asked Oliver Wendell Holmes at what age you should start training a child to produce a gentleman. His answer was "start with his grandfather." Naturally we can't do that, but we do propose to start with a lot of future grandfathers. In September we started a

kindergarten, which is in charge of Miss Blanche Guimont, a local young lady. The school being an innovation, and the subject a broad one anyway, it may be dealt with in a separate paper at some future time. We feel considerable pride, however, in our



Manager's House, Riviere Trois Pisto'es accomplishments to date, and before dismissing the subject will say that we have 38 pupils (ages 3, 4, 5) in a town of 800 souls.

There is another feature on which we are working, and from which we expect good results. We are forming

an arts and crafts society to stimulate the weaving of handmade rugs, runners, counterpanes, linens, homespuns, and similar materials. Many women around here weave beautifully in artistic designs and patterns with wool sheared from their own sheep, washed in clear water from a mountain brook passing by their door, carded, dyed and woven by their own hands,—an epic in wool—from the sheep to the home. We are seeking to revive that industry, and by judicious advertising create a market for the products.

But three months old, the club has created a new spirit and the heaven can be seen working. Heretofore of an evening, after the day's work was over, and with no place to go, the men would wander aimlessly about the streets. Now they come to the clubhouse, read the papers, and enjoy clean, wholesome pleasure until bedtime. They are proud of their club,—proud of the prestige it gives their town,—grateful to the generous company that provided it.



## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



Hugh Meehan had a good hunting trip and brought home the bacon—a big buck.

Austin Buckley has been on a hunting trip.

Dupont likes walking better than riding.

Carl Johnson enjoys his new camp at Aker's Pond. Every chance he gets he is up there.

Noel Lambert is quite a motorcyclist.

The office force of the Chemical Mill journeyed down to the Dartmouth-Cornell game and had a fine trip. Ask the Duke.

The new Chemical Mill office is progressing nicely and will be the pride of the mill. All the force are sprucing up. Daily shaves, white collars and blacked shoes are in order now.

We are glad to see Wm. Dinorcia back with us again.

Lawrence Dyer is learning the painting trade.

Ben Brann is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

A. McKay was at the bazaar, helping it to be a great success.

Nickey was seen down town recently—?

James McLaughlin (our Buick) will soon be getting in trim for the hockey season.

John Reid went to Canada to meet some of his relatives from Scotland. He stayed a whole week, his reason being the boat was late. Was it?

Richard Christianson won the \$25.00 prize given by the Get-Together Club.

Hedley Parker has put his car up for the season.

G. Ramsey and A. Ramsey have been transferred to the evaporator plant.

Carlo Bartoli has been promoted to foreman in the sulphur chloride plant.

Hans Hawkinson has been transferred to the tube mill.

Pop Connolly is a new arrival in the caustic plant, graduating from the yard.

Happy Hopkins has joined the Get-Together Club and reports it a fine organization.

Mr. Devost was hunting recently near Errol and apparently got lost but why he should charge down the road shouting "Help! Help! I'm lost," is something we cannot understand.

Pop Innis from the Sulphite Mill was a welcome visitor at the sulphur chloride plant. He surely is popular with the boys there.

The deer are awfully lucky animals to hear some of the hunters tell it.

Euclid Chauvette is back again at the boiler house, having been transferred from the saw mill.

Her: "Before you married me you told me you were well off."

Him: "I was, but I didn't know it."





### CHRISTMAS GREETING

#### FROM QUEBEC

Notice the habitant's home with the low walls and long sloping roof. The small windows in the roof is typical of Quebec country homes. Many times you see two rows of windows in the roof, making, as the Americans would say, a second story in the attic.

Nowhere will you find people more sociable than the French habitants. They work hard, do not have many luxuries but always seem to be happy and contented. They enjoy company from relatives and friends and will treat strangers with a natural courtesy that is genuine.

This sketch is at Christmas time. In fact it may be Christmas morning. Notice the typical French sleigh called by them carriole. It is built to carry the whole family. They have driven over to visit for the day. The family

at home have been expecting them and now that they are in sight, all are at the door to give them a welcome.

The two families will have a great Christmas together. They will not exchange many costly presents as they do in the more wealthy families. They do not need to do this to have a good time. There are no dull moments on Christmas day in the habitant's home.

The above sketch was drawn by Miss Genereaux of Quebec City. Miss Genereaux's brother, C. E. Genereaux, is a member of the Quebec Office.

#### QUEBEC OFFICE

A representative of the Quebec office while recently in La Tuque made certain pungent propositions in regard to sporting events to be conducted by the La Tuque and Quebec offices. There



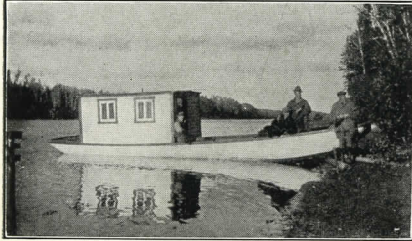
Do you know Joe Daw? No, well that is funny, thought everyone knew him. Well if you do not know him, take a good look at him now for here's his picture.

having been no reply received to date from the La Tuque office, the members of the Quebec office have just gotten up a fund to purchase woolen socks, which are to be sent to La Tuque and there used to keep warm the feet of the La Tuque office force.

Quebec office does not claim to be a world beater at hockey or bowling but it is willing to try anything at least once. Now take either of these



two sports. We have the teams and the spirit for our feet are not cold. Would not be surprised that LaTuque has a hockey team and also a bowling team but what we are trying to discover is, "Do they ever use them?"



Joe Daw and Surveying party on the St. Maurice River. See Daw with the gun. Well, he is not going to shoot anything, he is just posing.

We have been favored this month with many visitors from Berlin and LaTuque. Tom Estabrook was here for a short time on business and we were glad to see him. This week Charlie Sanborn and Doc Gibbons were here part of a day on their way to La Tuque. Ralph Sawyer was in town a few days enroute to St. Mary Beauce. J. F. Heck was in the office for a couple of days.

W. L. Gilman of La Tuque made us a short business call. We try to receive everyone well and send them off happy.

Discussion is now boiling over winter sports. By appearance there will be something doing in dog racing this year. This will be the biggest event of the winter and probably will be greater than anything Quebec has seen for years. In connection with the race there will be a big winter carnival.



St. Maurice River Below Pierriche

We were glad to see Bob Cummings once more. Bob has been at Bersimis since last spring and we suspect that Quebec looked good to him for even a few days. J. S. Cassidy of Trois Pistoles, V. A. Beede of River du Loup,



Harry Bishop of Bersimis and J. E. Robichaud of Notre Dame du Rosaire were all in the office for a day or so this month.

Some of Our Friends saw Reggie before he Left for England, but They did not see h'm on his Return. He Certainly Looked Fit and Well. Our Artist Regrets the Delay in Furnishing the Sketch.



Iroquois Rapid on St. Maurice River, July, 1923