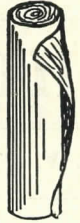




THE BROWN BULLETIN*



VOL. V.

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

No. 7



JOHN LABEL AND HIS EASTERN CHAMPIONS

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

JANUARY, 1924

No. 7

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Assistant Editors—Joseph Hennessey,
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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoffer, 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

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Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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BROWN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Brown Publishing Association was held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. building, December 4th, at 5 p. m. The following directors were elected by the various mill groups:

Mr. J. T. Hennessey, Cascade-Riverside group; Mr. P. W. Churchill, Upper Plants; Mr. A. L. Laferriere, Sulphite Mill; Mr. W. L. Bennett, Brown Corporation; and Mr. Harry D. Currier, Portland Office.

At the annual meeting of the directors which immediately followed the meeting of the Brown Publishing Association, the following officers were elected:

Colonel O. P. Cole, President; Mr. A. L. Laferriere, Clerk; Mr. G. L. Cave, Editor-in-chief.

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At a meeting of the Philotechnical Society held at the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday, December 19, W. H. Hammond, headmaster of the Junior High School of Berlin, spoke in a stimulating fashion upon the subject of "Dull Brains Can Become Useful Brains." He gave a number of his experiences with backward children and explained some of the methods that promise results in the understanding of children, who do not learn easily. Mr. Hammond has found that poor eyes is often a cause and that when properly fitting glasses are provided for the child rapid improvement follows. He spoke of the varying mental capacities of boys and girls and described methods that promise help in arranging work for them.

NANSEN SKI CLUB

Mr. T. W. Estabrook of the purchasing department has accepted the invitation of the Nansen Ski Club to act as general chairman of the Third Annual Berlin Winter Carnival, which will be held January 31, February 1 and 2 of next year. Mr. Estabrook was the general chairman of the First Berlin Winter Carnival and was honorary chairman last year. His return to the active ranks has been greeted with promise of liberal support by all members of the club.

The Boston Herald discovered several weeks ago that Berlin holds winter carnivals and talks now of a special train from Boston. It is not so many years ago that the Herald described Berlin as a town of no community spirit.

Advantages of the Evening Schools

By Margaret T. Mahaney

(Director of Evening Schools, Berlin, N. H.)

IT seems unnecessary for us to go out and shout "America" for it is a well known name even in the darkest spots of the earth and that its influence is felt by all the nations of the world is an undisputed fact. Comparing this country with other countries, we find that in progress it is second to none, the chief reason for this being that America contains people from practically every other nation and no one who has wisely used his ability has ever been disappointed here.

The continued prosperity of this country depends upon the education of its present as well as future citizens. Our educational system is so well organized and distributed among the youth that there is no doubt that the children of today will develop into intelligent citizens, carefully trained and well equipped for the future responsibilities that will rest upon them. But what about ambitious people who are eager to go ahead in the present day business world, and the aliens who are deprived of the use of their own trades because of the language barrier? In both cases the help of our American educational institutions is needed.

The evening school system which has been inaugurated all over our country aims to give assistance to persons of every class wishing to become more efficient in their various lines of work. Hardly anyone today is considered competent to carry on his business successfully unless he takes an occasional course or studies continually. The doctor, the teacher, the candy maker, the advertiser, the clerk, the insurance agent, the salesman and the mechanic find it necessary to study in order to compete with their fellowmen. Summer schools, correspondence schools and evening schools find the names of many registrants beyond the age of forty.

So it is evident that people attend evening schools to obtain the knowledge necessary for them to make a better living. A person who cannot speak the English language is greatly handicapped in his work at the present time, and it is a great wonder to me that our enrollment is not doubled when

we think of the help we could render, and the benefit that could be derived if only more would apply for admission to the evening schools here.

The Berlin evening schools compare favorably with those of other cities in the courses offered. The smallest registration for the past four years has been 382. This means that no less than that number are anxious to learn the English language and the ideals of citizenship, which are the two subjects particularly stressed in the Burgess Memorial Evening School. We have, also, an advanced class for graduates of the elementary course and new pupils who qualify. This class reads such books as "Tales of the White Hills" and "Enoch Arden," and spends a part of the time in the fundamentals of arithmetic. The pupils in this class, as in all classes, are free to ask help of the teachers in anything that is a daily problem in their lives. This course also offers practical training in typewriting, and in passing I might say, that four typewriters are now available for the first four persons who may apply at the Marston school.

The evening classes are open to men and women of every nationality, Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings at the Brown, Bartlett, Marston and Angel Guardian schools. The school is free and we especially invite those wishing to become more familiar with the use of the English language to join our classes soon. We all need to know how to read English in order to understand well the laws of our government. The Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the constitutions of the various states, the laws and city ordinances, decisions of the courts, public signs and local papers as well as the ballots are written in English and it is well to avail ourselves of the opportunity of learning to read these documents in order that we may vote intelligently and for our own protection also.

Just as soon as the work in English in our schools is far enough along to begin the study of citizenship, the readings become preparation for naturalization. Any person of ordinary ability who will attend our night school and

take the three years' course can be reasonably sure of passing his examination by the Federal examiner. Some will offer the objection to enroll because of shift work, but the teachers will handle that situation to the satisfaction of all.

The director is always willing to give special assistance during the week. Her schedule after January 7th follows:

Monday and Tuesday, Marston school, 10.00-12.00 a. m., 2.00-5.00 p. m.; Wednesday and Thursday, Public Library (magazine room) 3.00-6.00 p. m.; Friday, visiting homes, 2.00-5.00 p. m. (Any group of women who can not attend evening school may have a class at home by notifying the director.)

We wish very much that candidates for citizenship would take special notice of this schedule and not hesitate in applying for assistance in making out "papers" or obtaining information about the naturalization laws and the government. New preliminary petition forms have recently been sent to the school from the Federal government and I shall be very glad to assist any person, eligible to file "Petition" (second paper), in filling out these preliminary forms which must be sent with the "Declaration of Intention" to the Chief Examiner in Boston.

The first term of the year closed December 20th with a Christmas social at the High School auditorium. Carols were beautifully sung by the sixth grade pupils directed by Miss Flo Fetterhoff, assistant supervisor of music, and the manner in which the musical program was planned and carried out reflects great credit upon Miss Fetterhoff's ability.

A community tree was arranged by the teachers.

The meeting was conducted by Superintendent Carl M. Bair and His Honor, Mayor King and the members of the Board of Education were present. Mr. King spoke briefly to the pupils on the "Advantages of the Evening School." His talk was enjoyed by all.

John H. Houlihan, chairman of the Board of Education, and one who has been greatly interested in the school from its beginning, delighted the aud-

ience in his usual pleasing way. His address on "Citizenship" was interesting and helpful to both teachers and pupils.

Mrs. Ganter, city librarian and a member of the Board of Education, was then introduced to the pupils and made a few fitting remarks, inviting them to visit the library often.

Apples were served and all reported a pleasant evening.

The evening school socials are planned for community gatherings and the public is always invited.

A PORTLAND OFFICE

VIEWPOINT

The usual remark to be heard in a mill, when an office employee passes on his way from one department to another, is "There goes one of the White Collar Squad." "I wish I could get a position in the office," are words frequently heard.

In writing this article, I am basing my judgment on six years' experience in the paper mills of this company. At times I have myself engaged in talk about what a graft the office employee has, and wished that some day I might join the white collar squad, and go to work dressed up, so to say.

Since that wish has been realized, I have worked harder than I ever did, when I was working in the mill. I have learned by good experience, that office work is not the cinch I had always thought it to be, and I don't remember going home from the mill as tired as I usually am when I leave the office. One advantage that the mill man has over the office employee is, that when the whistle blows his day's work is done, as far as he is concerned, until the next day, whereas the office man's work is never done, it being one endless thing.

It is very obvious that the average mill hand has not had the mental training that characterizes the office employee, or higher class of office help. The mill man who cannot write his own name could not hold the position of bookkeeper until he had learned mathematics, reading and writing, yet he could be taught how to hold down any one of a number of jobs in a mill in from ten minutes to a few hours.

Every industry has its office and executive staff, some more than others, depending, of course, on the size of the concern. In a company of this size, the executive and office employees consist of accountants, bookkeepers, cost accountants, cashiers. billing

clerks, stenographers, telephone operators, timekeepers, storeroom keepers, purchasing agent, advertising manager, sales manager, salesmen, mill superintendent, foremen, chemists, electrical and mechanical engineers, draftsmen, etc.

It must be considered that only men of high ability, acquired through years of constant study and application, can fill these positions. Contrary to the belief by some that the department head should be the only one requiring any power of advanced thought and reason, his hands are tied to the extent that his aids are capable. In other words the office help must be of a high class, if the best results are to be expected.

In concluding, I hope that the mill men who read this will think it over and realize that the office employee does not have that cinch that is the

general opinion, that he is working in the interests of his company, and is living for himself and family as well as the mill man.

The supreme happiness of life cannot be found in any one thing we have or can gain. The inheritance of a noble name is not enrichment. Wealth is welcome and fortunate. It is not in the score of little things through all the days of health and hope as they come and go; the kind recognition of friends and relatives, the smile and the kiss of a dear friend. But the real thing is in the joy and comfort of having a heart full of goodness that carries us outside of ourselves, deeply concerned in everything that makes the world better and happier, especially in the poor and suffering. The more we give happiness, the more we have left.

The Night Before Christmas

By WILLIAM BOND WHEELWRIGHT

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the mill
Not a creature was stirring—the Jordans were still,
The beaters were empty, the stuff chests washed clean,
The press rolls were raised on the paper machine.
Alone through the mill with his lamp and his clock,
The night watchman prowled through the unfinished stock
Till he came to a car that was filled with soft "broke,"
And concluded to rest for a moment and smoke,
When out of the dark there arose such a clatter,
He jumped from the car to see what was the matter.
Of a sudden he saw a great light in the mill,
No more were the engines all quiet and still.
The Fourdrinier hummed like a wild aeroplane,
And the sight that he saw nearly drove him insane!
For the paper it made was all painted with holly.
The machine-tender looked most uncommonly jolly,
For he was none other than famous "Saint Nick,"
And he turned out the paper remarkably quick.
The finishing room was another surprise,—
It was chuck full of presents way up to the skies;
And as fast as the paper came off the machine,
The presents were wrapped by some fingers unseen.
Then Santa Claus whistled, shut down the machine,
And in less than a minute the whole thing was clean.
He made a huge bag from an Albany felt,
And into its mouth all the presents did pelt;
Then all of a sudden a great cloud of smoke
Hid Santa from view, and the watchman awoke!
He jumped from the broke box, now bursting with flame,
And the words that he used I would rather not name.
He grabbed for a bucket and put out the blaze,
And received from the "Super" the highest of praise,
But his New Year's resolve he has kept to this day,
That he never will smoke while he's earning his pay.

—Alfelco Facts.

1913 -- The Girls' Club -- 1923

A Short Account of Ten Years' Progress

TEN years ago this month the Girls' Club House was opened to the girls of Berlin and surrounding towns. It was the gift of Mrs. O. B. Brown, who also gave much loving thought, time and strength to the attractive furnishings and equipment. It was indeed a work of love and was graciously given over to the girls at an opening party on the evening of December 1st, 1913. There were 95 girls at this party; and Mrs. Brown's talk to them on that evening will long be remembered. She told the girls how the club became a reality, what it stood for and what she hoped it would mean to the girls of Berlin. She outlined its program of classes in study, sewing, dressmaking, drawing and dancing and offered to arrange for any other classes that might be desired. Above all it was a plea for an atmosphere of home, of helpfulness, kindness loyalty and service to one another. With these ideals before us, we hope that in these ten years we have learned much. From a membership of 75 we have grown to approximately 300. Every year death claims some of our members, some ally themselves with the women's activities, others move away and many marry, but every year other girls reach the age of joining the club which is 14 years. So the ranks are filled up again.

When the club opened very few girls worked in the mills. At the present time we have nearly 100 working in different capacities. Although some girls may be away a year at a time, they always keep in touch with us and, upon their return, the Club House is one of the first places to revisit.

The program of classes with other additions was kept up until the war, when the girls took up war work in earnest. Many cases of garments were made and packed from the club, there were classes formed in first aid, nursing and cookery for the sick. Committees were formed and all worked for the different drives, liberty loans and food cards. In the Red Cross work especially, the work was splendid and self-sacrificing. After a long day in store or office, they would meet for a class or to sew on the Red Cross garments. Since the war we have all relaxed but

last winter some work for the District Nurses' Supply Closet was done, and it is hoped that after Christmas, this work will continue.

The Club House is the center of many festivities, birthday parties, engagement parties, showers of different kinds for the bride-to-be, going-away parties and many reunions. There are groups of girls who come to the club one night every week for supper and an evening of recreation, other groups come once in two weeks. Taste and originality are shown in the table decorations, menus and place cards, following the seasons, national holidays and birthdays. Every Christmas season the girls in the Burgess office have their Christmas supper and tree. Such joyful preparations, and love and kindness in the gifts. No Burgess girl can ever forget her Christmas trees at the Club Home.

At Christmas time each year the Brown Company gives to the members of the club a dance. The girls know that they have quite the biggest social event of the year and are fully equal to it. It is planned for months ahead. This year the only available hall is City Hall, which is much too small for so large an affair, and so the dance is divided into two dances held respectively on December 26 for the High school girls and their guests, and on December 27 for the senior girls and their guests. This division seems very satisfactory, as the ages of each group is a matter of great discussion. We try to make every member of the club feel that next to home the Club House is the best place in which to have a good time, make friendships, and be kind and helpful to every other girl.

The above is not a complete history of the club and much more might be written of all that transpires there, but time and space do not permit at this time. This is offered by one to whom it is the greatest pleasure to give her love and service to the girls of Berlin.

Solicitors Mother: "You'll write to me, won't you?"

Bobby (off to school): "Bet I shall, mother, just as soon as I get in trouble."

New Year's Eve

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new;
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

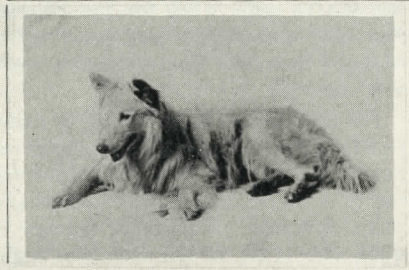
—Alfred Tennyson.

BERLIN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

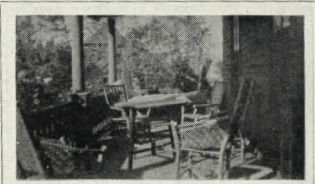
At the time of going to press, Brown Company employees had subscribed practically two-thirds of all the money pledged for the Berlin Athletic Association. The sulphite mill led both in number of contributors and amount pledged. The tube mill and the Riverside were running neck on neck with a difference of only one subscription. The figures were as follows:

	Contributors	Amt.
Sulphite mill	191	\$606.00
Upper plants	142	426.00
Cascade mill	110	365.00
Chemical mill	114	345.00
Riverside mill	101	325.00
Tube mill	100	322.00
Outside sources	198	1204.00
Totals	956	\$3593.00

GIRLS CLUB



BOBS



PORCH



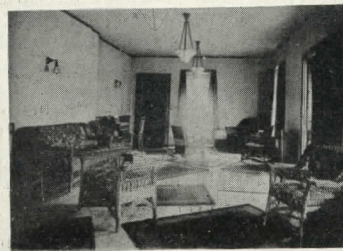
CLUBHOUSE



WRITING ROOM



READING ROOM



LIVING ROOM

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

John Goulette is anticipating a Happy New Year, even if the cost is high.

A stranger going from the machine room or towel room to the cutter room can well imagine it is a little like going through the Hoosac tunnel. The only difference is that one is full of locomotive smoke and gas and the other full of the "Old Man's" blue smoke and no gas.

The machine room won the first weight-lifting contest with the finishing room a few weeks ago, when Paquette defeated Pete Vien. Paquette may have a Dutch haircut, but he's no Quaker. Eh, Pete?

Several here have the radio "bug" but about all some of them have heard is the company's engine tooting once in five minutes all night and the auto horn on the sulphite mill.

Arthur Gillette of No. 5 machine played the Good Samaritan the other night when he rescued a young hound pup in the gutter. He fed him with milk and cream puffs and made him a comfortable bed to sleep in. Good for you, Arthur.

"Yes, we have no finishing or cutter room."

As winter is coming, John Goulette will soon be heard lamenting the fact that there is no roof over No. 4 door. We believe he's right. It's no fun trying to close a car door that's stuck in two or three inches of ice.

All orders for paper are slack, except sample orders by the large numbers. We assume that most customers are getting what paper they want for nothing.

The boys ought to chip in and buy Pete Vien a Ford. He has quite a few errands to do lately in Napert Village.

Don't forget, John, that we smoke.

Jed Bisson is back to work after several weeks' illness, with a felon on his thumb.

We have a striping machine that we

will sell cheap. All junk shops will kindly send in their bids P. D. Q.

Cyril Therrien recently lost his youngest child. He and family have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

Inquiry was made recently by some of the towel room girls as to whether there exists any insurance companies who have policies for protection in the matter of losing one's sweetheart. There have been six of these sad calamities to date, and a few more are pending. Do you suppose the thought of Christmas gifts had anything to do with it, girls?

The drive here for B. A. A. membership was quite successful. We only hope that the association will have the right officials to make the hockey season and base ball season as successful. We hope it won't be a flivver like the Daily Mail. We should get all together and stand together and put Berlin on the map athletically, if we cannot support a daily paper.

Mr. Filbot and Mr. Baldue, of the piping department, narrowly escaped a serious (?) explosion recently while working in the new laboratory. They were cleaning out a length of pipe with **compressed air**, using a piece of borrowed **light rubber** tubing to do it with. Evidently the tubing resented the high pressure for it swelled in indignation to about fifteen times its normal size. We wonder if they like the balloons they make?

The Riverside mill has a hockey team and will challenge any team composed of Brown Company employees. Position and players of our team: Center, Joe Streeter; left wing, Larss Larrson; left guard, Bill Goodwin; right wing, Robert Blair; right guard, Mike Egan; goal tender, Theodore Lapointe; manager, Alfred Lemieux; coach, A. K. Hull; announcer, Nils Jackson; trainer, Sam Sproul.

If there is one thing in this world that Nils Jackson likes, it is to have both machines run on colors. He delights in figuring the cost per ton and other work in this line. He thinks it

is most as good as pickerel fishing without getting a strike.

What Irving Teare likes best in his line of work, is to have a B. & M. way car and two or three club cars going out the same day.

What Mr. Brosius likes best is to have to make a new color and to have to work up a new formula for the same.

What the Old Man likes best is to order in three cars and then come in in the morning and be shy of the most important ones, also to work all day getting an order ready to ship, then to have it cancelled or held up, and other things too numerous and not fit to print.

Mr. Cave: Please don't be too harsh with your power of censoring, for this is all written for the Riverside and is what my constituents like.— "Old Man."

TOWEL ROOM SMOKE

We wonder if Emil thinks of calling his bluff for that cozy Morris chair. Try and get it, Emil.

Anyone wishing to join a club, please apply in person to No. 8 machine. The runner has recently organized a club called "The Silent Four."

Speaking of styles, Jennie has gone back to rolls, and it looks as though Eva Michaud had adopted her discarded doughnuts. Very becoming to both we'll say.

Now that Tony is on the water wagon, he might give us all a ride home some noon.

Have you noticed the electric outfit that Bertha has around her machine? We expect to get blown up some day. A shock wouldn't be too surprising.

Teacher: "Give me a sentence with the word, gruesome."

Pupil: "My father didn't shave, so he grew some."

The girls say that Mr. Streeter will have to generate a little more speed going down the penstock walk, or they

will run over him.

Every morning about 10.30 you get a whiff of oranges. So we won't have to go to Florida just for Florida oranges.

Cold weather and snow have sent one couple inside, for we don't see them any more on the bridge at noon hour.

No matter whether the sun is out or not, the towel room is always shining

with the reflections from the engagement rings of Isabelle, Hazel and Edna. The Old Man says they may have to pawn them for corned beef and cabbage.

Aline and Alice seem to be doing a lot of real heavy thinking lately, and seem to be real interested. We are all wondering what is the cause of all this wear and tear on the think tanks.

Common expressions heard in the towel room:

"Oh, cut it out,"—Isabelle.

"You know what I mean,"—Aline.

"Hey! Hey!"—Alice.

"Oh baby!"—Ethel.

"Is that so?"—Bella.

"Is that all?"—Bertha.

"By gosh!"—Marie.

"For heaven's sake,"—Lydia.

"Gosh, no,"—Eva Bedard.

"For the love of Mike,"—Eugenie.



PORTLAND OFFICE



Mr. John T. Sherman left this month for the Everglades to visit the Brown Company's holdings in that section of Florida.

A certain member of the purchasing department, wishing to test out the law of gravity, dropped a large apple out the window, and Al Sylvester, who happened to be outside at the time, can testify to the success of the experiment, as he is exhibiting a good-sized lump on the top of his head, where the apple bounced off.

There was a young woman of Siam, Who said to her lover named Priam, "To kiss me, of course

You'd have to use force, But the Lord knows you're stronger than I am."

Messrs. A. T. Spring, George M. Sterling and Leonard W. Stack motored to Boston this fall to attend the Har-

vard-Yale football game.

Messrs. Nichols and Vanier, at last reports, were making preparations to make their annual visit to the South Portland clump of trees, which they call "the woods," in search of Christmas trees. Needless to say, however, they have added a compass to their equipment this year.

A LESSON IN ARITHMETIC

The following is going the rounds of the New Bedford and Fall River textile plants:—

Small Boy:—"Dad, how many mills make a cent?"

Dad:—"Not a one."

Helo H. King and "Reggie" Cooke are on a 2500-mile trip through Canada in the interests of the company.

Mr. Clifford Offen was presented with a fine set of billiard balls by his associates in the Kream Krisp depart-

ment this month, which Cliff appreciated very much indeed.

James Horton, the veteran employee of the retail department, is at home at the present time with an attack of rheumatism. We hope to see him back on the job soon.

Ivory Lorré has resigned from his position as clerk in the retail department, and is to enter the employ of the Diamond Match Company at Biddeford. We wish him every success in his new position.

The suspense is over. The manager for the City of Portland has been engaged and no one from the retail department has been selected for the job.

So near, yet so far. Lost out by seventeen votes. Ask Earl about dark horses.



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



Bozo Gauthier is at the Y. M. C. A. daily, trying to reduce in order to be in shape for the hockey season.

Pop Conway is the proud father of a fine boy. By the way, he is a real sport, the boys enjoying a smoke on the event.

The Burgess Bowling team is knocking them all for a goal. The Caustic as usual is there with the punchin' Al Watt and John Laffin.

George Gale, our electrical friend, who is in the butter and egg business,

has been advertising his goods as the cheapest and best for these many weeks and great was his consternation when Pete McKenzie undercut his price by several cents and dated his eggs in the bargain.

Harry Hopkins, our political piper, was heard singing that old refrain, "Get your hair cut," to Harry Johnson, Harry took "Happy's" advice and he now looks like the three steps to success.

Fred Silts has moved from Gorham to Berlin. Welcome home, Fred.

Hakon Gade, our next prospective councilman from ward three, is taking lessons from one of our noted men.

Stop your kicking, Fred Begin, you got a load of cinders on your street this summer.

Joe Bussiere does not want to pay taxes for his wife. We don't blame you, Joe, it is a crime.

Now that the hunting season has gone by, we are glad for Amie Devost that the meat markets are still doing business.

Joe Tardiff is a happy man these days, as someone has told him that Coolidge is going to win. Good boy, Joe, stick to your party.

Austin Buckley had a good supper of deer meat one night and was sick from eating. We are all glad that he came out of it all right.

Victor Mortenson, the baseball pitcher, is now an employee of the chemical mill.

James J. Leahy is now a member of the yard cleaning crew.

Charley Pinette is kept busy keeping the boys informed of the doings of the council. We are glad to say that he is making good in the local affairs of the city.

John Fogarty was a business visitor in New York around the middle of the

month.

Adelard Vezina was a visitor at Lancaster on legal business.

George Hogan was busy receiving congratulations as a result of the birth of twin boys, who arrived Dec 16th.

James E. McLaughlin visited friends in Canada during the month.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities paid for sickness and accidents during the month of November are as follows:

L. Gosselin	\$22.60
James Kailey	12.50
Joe Plourde	48.00
Bella Boivin	11.73
August Hanson	55.60
J. B. Monroe	12.00
Emile Aubert	59.60
Jed Bisson	55.00
Louis Monroe	22.00
W. A. Fowler	19.20
Gardner Hanson	52.40
Ovide Guay	48.00
A. Malloy	6.90
John Baldwin	52.40
Joe Laroix	2.15
H. M. Quinn	85.10
Andrew Perry	75.60
Donald Dresser	47.40
Wm. Deschamplain	24.00
Paul Longtin	50.70
Joe Arsenault	18.26
Mrs. R. B. Laflamme	471.20
Frank Parent	49.45
Arthur Valliere	32.28
Mrs. Julia Arsenault	246.12
Bernard Finson	40.00
Amelia Deselits	13.32
Joseph Dauphin	38.08
Walter Rowe	90.40
Nelson Nault	26.38
Albert Bussiere	24.00
Lennie M. Cole	244.00
Chas. Cropley	44.45
Patrick Gionet	25.44
Willie Blais	6.00
Walter Reid	66.05
Elsie Williams	264.40
William Johnson	74.90
Fred Toppy	24.00
Frank Dinardo	18.00
William Therrien	16.93
Eugene Morresse	22.15
John Williams	22.00
Mark Wight	10.73

Total \$2651.42

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

W. B. Van Arsdel has received an invitation to become the chaplain of the National Kakologophilic Society, of which Dr. Chaney of the Union Carbide Company has been nominated president. The favorite chemical of this society is activated charcoal. The special object is to rid the English language of prepositions.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. Vincenza Baldessara	\$ 72.00
Mrs. William Turley	80.00
Mrs. Thomas Sullivan	40.00
Mrs. William Hogan	72.50
Vinvenzo Laposta	40.00
Delphis Parent	86.89
Chas. Biladeau	44.00
Hans Hawkinson	37.01
Louville Findsen	45.90
Firmin Gosselin	36.00
Louis Rheame	67.50
Mrs. Laura Martin	100.00
John Litanovich	28.00
Hormidas Lafrance	27.30
Con Snigger	28.00
Alphonse Ramsey	12.00
Geo. Roberge	16.00
Chas. Dube	16.00
Leon Labonte	11.10
Augustino Coletti	24.00
William Demarin	58.58
Arvid Gendron	66.00
Austin Morse	50.20
Total	\$1058.98

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

SULPHITE MILL

Arthur Halle from repairs to exp. repairs.

CASCADE MILL

Frank Noel from laborer to gang boss.

HEINE BOILER PLANT

Alonzo Willoughby, our congenial

coal unloading foreman at Heine plant, recently went to a dance at the Moose hall. After enjoying himself to his heart's content he started for home but found himself missing a hat. After looking for about half an hour he at last discovered that he had said hat on his head.

NOVEMBER ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	15
Without loss of time	28
Total	43

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	7
Without loss of time	35
Total	42

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	15
Without loss of time	44
Total	59

LIST OF DEATHS

CASCADE MILL

George Williams was born in Albert, N. D., September 18, 1890. He began working for the company at the Cascade mill, May 26, 1920, where he worked at the time of his death, Nov. 20, 1923.

RIVERSIDE MILL

Jos. B. Arsenault was born in Prince Edward Island, October 19, 1877. He first came to work for the company, Aug. 16, 1917, at the Sulphite mill. He has been working for the company since that time on many different jobs, working at the Riverside mill at the time of his death, November 16, 1923.

Dull Brains Can Become Useful Brains

By W. E. Hammond

(Headmaster Junior High School, Berlin, N. H.)

IN discussing the question of backward children, the first thing to settle is, "What are Backward Children?" In early life or infancy, backwardness is indicated by late teething, late walking or late talking, while in school life this backwardness is indicated by failure on the part of the pupil to gain knowledge as readily as the other members of his class. There can be many reasons for this backwardness, such as malnutrition before birth and particularly during the first year when the brain mass is growing so rapidly; long-continued high fevers during infancy, and a poor physical environment. To properly develop, the child needs a mass of playthings, of odd and regular outline, different textures and variously colored. This does not mean an outlay of money, as bits of wood, metal, clothespins, etc., well selected, will be as valuable as a complete set of Montessori apparatus. A large variety of colored pictures and a pair of blunt scissors will supply interesting material for a long time. One more thing that parents should be particular about is reading aloud to the children. By so doing, the child conceives of the idea of reading and sooner or later evinces a desire to do it. When he starts in school, he has the idea and motive and generally learns more easily.

Besides the causes of backwardness mentioned as noticeable in infancy, there is the natural dullness of an inferior brain, with practically the same manifestations as the dullness due to the previously mentioned causes. In fact, oft times, the brain itself becomes affected by the causes other than heredity and fails to develop normally. Backwardness in later school life can be due to several reasons also. Irregular attendance may cause a pupil to fall behind in his lessons. He gives the appearance of backwardness in his reactions toward his lessons. Poor habits and laziness, lack of interest and poor teaching, all will give an appearance resembling backwardness. The remedy is apparent in each of these cases. Then there is the case of the undeveloped brain, and it is this last type that will be discussed more at length. How are

we to determine whether a youngster's brain is undeveloped or whether he is merely behind his fellows because of lack of effort? It is necessary to get a complete history of the individual. There is the family history, the personal and the developmental history, a complete school history, record of moral reactions, and a record of social reactions. There is a general information test, which indicates how readily the individual has absorbed information through his social environment. Then there is the psychological test, which gives you a measure of the individual's ability to react to various common stimuli, standards for which have been developed thru comparative study of the results obtained from the testing of millions of school children of the various ages. From these tests a "mental age" is obtained for the pupil. This "mental age" represents the stage of growth of the brain. It has very little value by itself, but compared to the chronological age of a pupil gives a figure which enables us to rate the pupil mentally. Let us suppose a child is nine years of age and is tested. He shows a "mental age" of nine. Expressed in percentage, the "mental age" is one hundred per cent. of the chronological age, and this figure 100, is taken as the "intelligence quotient" or "I. Q." of the individual. Now suppose, another individual is twelve years of age and gives a mental age of nine. His I. Q. will be but seventy-five and as far as the test is concerned he will be classed as a "border-line" case or one of low-grade intelligence. This is checked up by the various histories and records above mentioned and if the majority of the records are those of a sub-normal, it is at least logical to assume that the diagnosis is correct. It is interesting to note in this respect, that these tests were originally devised and applied in institutions filled with the feeble-minded, not classed as such through the medium of tests, but by their behavior and reactions to our social state. They are not infallible, especially when applied group-wise and do not measure the moral qualities without which it is impossible to succeed in life in a man-

ner which meets the approval of society. Coupled with the other studies of the individual, they become so, however, and are indispensable in the proper training of the individual along the lines of vocational guidance.

An intelligence quotient between 90 and 110 is considered as "normal," 110 to 120 as "superior," 120 to 140 as "very superior," and above 140 as "near genius." From 80 to 90 is the "dull" group; from 70 to 80, the "border-line" group; and below 70, the feeble-minded group. The feeble-minded are divided into the classes of morons, imbeciles, and idiots. There is no natural dividing line between the groups, the classification being the work of man, not nature, and there is no "missing link" from the lowest-grade idiot to the highest intellect in existence. Tonight we are particularly interested in the "dull" group and suggestions for their proper training.

All of us learn through the receiving of impressions through our senses. Ordinary "dullness" is perhaps detected in early school life through a failure or difficulty in learning to read. Let us consider some of the things a brain has to do, in order for an individual to learn to read. At first, let us say, the teacher presents a written or printed word on the blackboard. The pupil looks at it and gets a mental image of its appearance. He need not know its respective letters, better not, otherwise he does not see it as a whole and its units would mean something to him. As it is, it means nothing. The teacher now says "cat" and immediately the child associates the audible sound of the word with a previously formed mental image of the animal itself, an association gained through experience. He then forms the new association of the word with the audible sound image that he possesses. Eventually by drill, he associates the image of the symbol directly with the visual image of the thing itself and then may be said to be truly reading. More words are presented and in cases where phrases express a single idea, whole phrases are presented. Finally he has enough mental images of symbols representing ideas

correctly associated to be able to have them arranged as a thought, and he then reads a sentence. Generally, the dull pupil is defective in not possessing ability along all of the above lines. If his vision is good, perhaps he has difficulty in forming a mental image. His capacity along each of the lines mentioned is tested, a somewhat difficult procedure, and where weakness is indicated, special training is devised to enable him to utilize the full power of his weaker functions. It is not possible to **develop** in him an ability which he does not possess. Proper training, can, however, bring out a measure of usefulness from the weak intellects that will place them on a par with their more gifted brothers who are too lazy or indifferent to train or utilize to the full the powers God has given them. For a moment, let us consider a test for ability to form correct mental images. Have a pupil draw from copy, a circle, a square, a diamond. The child of three draws the circle, four draws the square and seven, the diamond. Just why the diamond is more difficult than the square is hard to say. Experiment has shown it to be the case, however. If the child of five draws the diamond, you have a precocious youngster along the lines tested. This test requires more than ability to form visual images. Muscular or motor-coordination is also required. The latter is usually capable of early development and can be expressed by the word "skill." One of the simplest exercises for this training is knitting and knitting as an exercise has trained pupils in motor control, ability to concentrate, and perseverance to such an extent that although five years of training had failed in teaching these pupils to write, six months' work coupled with the knitting proved successful. Motor-coordination having been trained, failure to draw from copy, judged very leniently, is indicative that that quality is missing. Other abilities are tested for the same way and then the teacher remodels her methods to conform with what the pupil has to work with. The proposition is to train to the full extent those abilities he does possess and thus place him on more of an equal footing with his fellows. It is worse than useless to try and teach him something he cannot do.

Unfortunately the American school systems are trying to run under a factory system with quantity production of a standardized product as their goal. They haven't succeeded in their hundred years of striving and won't in the

next hundred. You may make a railroad track out of cotton as a raw material, but as a railroad track it will be far inferior to the steel product. And there would be no particular gain in starting to make it into a track and stopping half-way and then trying to make it into a really useful product. Children are not raw material, they are raw materials and are far from homogeneous. As soon as their "material" can be made out, they should be trained, aided and guided in that direction. Handwork as a means of developing proper habit and attitudes should become a larger part of the work of all pupils. Mankind started to develop a brain when it rose up from all fours and started using its fore-feet as hands. With its hands, its experiences were greater, its knowledge broader and the brain had to develop to keep pace with the new inflow of ideas. Above all, the whole being becomes more alert, more alive, more interested, more useful. Handwork develops perseverance and ability to concentrate. Success in it promotes confidence.

Pupils who are over twelve years of age are rather too old to accomplish much with along these lines. The only thing to do with this type, previous training having been denied them, is to teach them some vocational work. Most of us use but a small portion of our intelligence in securing our wants and if these children are properly trained, they can use a larger proportion of their medium allotment of intelligence and become not necessarily assets to a community, but at least not liabilities. It costs somewhat more to train individuals of this type, but it seems to me, that it is a paying proposition to spend the little more and get a return, than to spend a little less and later assume a liability. These pupils should be placed in industry, and as complete a statement as possible of their moral and mental character should go with them from the schools. Berlin's various industries could help our schools wonderfully by requiring that each person leaving school to enter their employ, bring a recommendation from their school. This would not be an "arithmetic 33 per cent, history 54 per cent, etc." proposition but rather a "lazy, industrious, willing, surly, unable to assume responsibility, etc." proposition.

Some people have an idea that intelligence tests were devised as a means of shirking responsibility, or of "passing the buck." They are far from it. Correctly interpreted they give an in-

dividual an insight into another's mental capacity that can be obtained in no other way. Formerly this was guessed at and missed as the following shows: Gibbon felt he owed Magdalen College nothing, Dante was a dunce, so were Bryant and Goldsmith. Macaulay was denied his degree at Oxford because he failed in mathematics; Grant was pronounced a failure, so was Voltaire; Cleveland was a poor student and dear old Harvard turned down Walter Hampden and W. R. Hearst. This list could be continued almost indefinitely. And why? Because in those times a man's ability was judged by the personal element, a matter of pure guess work. In Gibbon's case alone, we find that he was judged a fool, an ordinary and a genius by different instructors at practically the same period. The intelligence test of today is an effort in the right direction in getting away from this guesswork in judging one's mental ability. And yet we find, even today, obstructionists, blocking the road to progress along these particular lines, utterly disregarding the failures laid up to the former method and even attempting to support their own argument by quoting the above cases. Ignorance of what has been already accomplished by their use and an unwillingness to look facts in the face is the only way of explaining this attitude. The opposition encountered by modern psychology from this source really is proving the worth of the work, and unwittingly is serving as its greatest exponent.

In concluding, no child is limited in his development because of an intelligence test. If he is limited, it is a natural limit of his ability. The test aids in prognosticating, but, when the individual reaches the limit foretold, nothing is placed in his way to further progress. The training offered a child classed as dull is no barrier, but on the other hand, should the pupil prove to be normal or above, his acquisition of knowledge and educational development will go far beyond what ordinary training will have disclosed, and the error in classification is apparent. In behalf of the Berlin schools, I extend a cordial invitation to everyone of you to visit our schools under guidance, that you may understand and appreciate what Berlin schools are trying to accomplish and what our more difficult problems are. I urge it and even recommend or prescribe it for some cases. Those interested will find much of value and information that should be common knowledge in the book, "Brightness and

Dullness in Children," by Herbert Woodrow, Ph. D., published by Lippincott. I thank you.

—Extracts from a talk delivered before Philotechnical Society at Berlin, N. H., December 19, 1923.

Howland Capen Bates

Howland Capen Bates, who for the last six years has been employed by the Brown Company as an architect on important construction work, passed away at the St. Louis Hospital on December 15. He suffered a shock of apoplexy, shortly after beginning his work in the engineering department the day preceding his death.

Mr. Bates was born in Cambridge, Mass., October 31, 1869, and was the son of John S. and Eliza Jane Greenwood Bates. He received his education in his native city. He came to Berlin about 25 years ago. He was associated with A. I. Lawrence as an architect for a time and later entered business for himself. He drew the plans for many of the public buildings in Berlin and surrounding towns. Among these were the City Building, the old Berlin High school, the Marston, Brown, and Burgess schools in Berlin and the Ann Lary school at Gorham. He also drew the specifications for St. Regis Academy on Main street. At the time of the building of the new tube mill, Mr. Bates came to work permanently with the Brown Company under George F. Lovett. Among the projects upon which he did important detail work were tube mill No. 2, the research department building, the new power house, and the Cascade storehouse.

On June 30, 1906, Mr. Bates was united in marriage to Agatha Van Heusen. His wife and one daughter, Dorothy, survive.

Mr. Bates was a charter member of the Berlin Lodge of Elks and was a Past Exalted Ruler.

Funeral services were held from the home at 113 Shepard street on Monday afternoon, December 17. Rev. E. W. Moore of the Congregational church officiated. Mrs. Maude Barney and Mrs. J. A. Hooke had charge of the music. The bearers were his friends of long standing, M. H. Taylor, F. C. Hannah, E. R. Stanley, E. E. Pierce, L. O. Bartlett, George F. Lovett. Interment was in the Berlin cemetery.

To many of the employees of the Brown Company, Mr. Bates was famil-

iarly known as Billy Bates. He was kindly and cordial in his relations with others. Many of the younger men recall with gratitude his willingness to help in straightening out a puzzling situation. His knowledge of developments in Berlin was detailed. He was a man who had really made himself a part of the history of the City of Berlin.

Get-Together Club

The Jack-o-Lantern Hall represented a miniature "No Man's Land" on Friday evening, December 14th.

The Get-Together Club directors had planned and prepared an attractive program which was to have as a special feature the old-time box social. A number of dances varied with games were all scheduled and an orchestra supplied with the best of music was in attendance;—but nothing happened. Why? It has actually been proved that the members of the Get-Together Club are not boosters—but on the contrary are common slackers.

No excuse is necessary to cover the breach made by the members at the Jack-o-Lantern on Friday, nor will excuses be accepted by the directors and committees who have given their time and thought to these social gatherings.

The directors have done a splendid, progressive work the past year but who has backed and supported them? The members of the Club? No indeed. The public has done the supporting and backing. The public has stood behind and pushed, and now, why should not the backers receive the benefits and rewards that the Club holds forth?

For many years the Main office, Burgess office and Cascade office employees have been pulling against each other,—trying to drag each other in the mire. This is not a call-down but the actual truth. If the Burgess folks got a good whack at the Main Office "bunch" they were happy,—and if the Main Office folks could cut and lash the Burgess groups they fairly howl with triumph. One is as bad as the other and the Cascade is no better than her sister plants. Why then—if they are on an equal footing—is it not possible to pull together instead of apart?

The foreman and others who work within the plants hold the same unfair feeling. Why mix with the group who have delicate white hands and hold a white collar job? While on the other hand the white collar man just can't see why those fellows turn up their

noses so at mixing with them at social gatherings. These two groups have a wrong outlook on life. There's many a man whose heart is true as steel who works in the shop—and in the clerical halls there are those with hearts exactly as true as their brother. True as steel—yes—but even steel will bend however true it be.

In all fairness to our brothers and fellow workers we cannot let this state of affairs continue. The Get-Together Club has been true as steel—that no one can deny. But because of the gross indifference, the petty likes and dislikes of individuals, the unfair criticism of group plants, the Club has been bent—bent down to the point when it will not bear much more pressure without snapping.

Now, why cannot the Burgess and Cascade and Main Office folks wave a flag of truce? Why cannot they put up a clean slate and start in right? Why can't white collar boys line up with blue overall crews and pat each other on the back awhile? Why can't the good old members of the Club join the young folks in their frolics? Why can't the young folks join the older ones in their more dignified and steadier amusements?

All these things can be done **only** when all those different groups meet together on **common ground**. The directors have worked for this for a year. Are the members going to be put down as slackers? As members of the Get-Together Club, shall we not dig a deep hole and bury the hatchet of indifference and criticism? Shall we not step forth and show that we are good sports, that we are boosters, that we can and will stand behind the organization of which we are a part and see that it is the great success that it should be.

Every last one of us must do his bit—so let's rally from our monotonous ruts and get into the broader road of true understanding and into the bright glow of good fellowship. No matter what kind of a program is put on for the next social gathering—"Let's go" and show that we are sports enough to stand in line with the rest of our regiment.

A DISAPPOINTED DIRECTOR.

BURGESS BAND

We are pleased to note that Mr. Stevens, our erstwhile bandmaster, has appointed a new drum major, in the person of the celebrated entertainer, Mr. Thomas.

CASCADE JUICE

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT
THE birth of every New Year marks as well the birth of a host of resolutions, which if carried out would certainly change the face of the earth and make this old world so nearly a Paradise that few would crave anything finer. The hitch lies in those few words—IF CARRIED OUT.

A resolution in itself is good, but a resolution broken is a hundred times worse than no resolution. Broken resolutions destroy confidence in one's self, and loss of self-confidence is above all things to be avoided.

How, then, may one resolve and be reasonably sure that the resolution will be carried out and bring the salutary returns desired? That is simpler than it seems.

Do the way that wise old Benjamin Franklin used to do it. Resolve carefully, slowly, and thoughtfully. Be sure before you begin that you are willing to bear the inconvenience attendant on your resolutions.

"NOT BY SUDDEN FLIGHT BUT STEP BY STEP"

If you have resolved to give up one or two hours a week to studying how to become more proficient in your business, in order that you may increase your earnings, think when making that resolution not only of the increase in earnings—that is the delightful part of it—but also of the unpleasant part, namely, the giving up of a few hours of your recreation time. Weigh one against the other and then decide which you desire more, the few hours of pleasure now, or the increased salary which means many hours of comfort and pleasure later. It is a question of present enjoyment against a great deal of deferred enjoyment.

When you have convinced yourself that you want the better of the two—naturally you want the better—then decide, and do so quickly. After you have resolved let nothing turn you aside. You have already decided which was the better before you made the resolution, so there is no need to do so again. Put the tempting thought aside or it will gather strength and overpower you, and your resolution that might have ripened into achievement will be relegated to the ash heap of broken pledges, lost hopes and weak resolutions.

A man is measured by the resolutions he keeps, not by the resolutions he makes.

If resolutions made were the measure of a man's character, some of the grandest failures would be Alexanders, Napoleons and Lincolns, but the Lincolns, the Alexanders, and the Napoleons had the resolutions plus the sticking power.

Most men seem to have an unlimited capacity for resolutions. Be satisfied this year with one resolution—a good one—and when that has ripened into

achievement then it will be time enough to think up some others. Let this year's resolution be the keen purpose to give some little time—twenty minutes a day or so—to the reading and study of books about your work. It is knowledge of your work that will feed the pay envelope, and knowledge is acquired by systematic study. There is no alternative. There is nothing hard about study once you begin right. In a short time it will become a most absorbing game, and once you get that view point you are a made man.



Is it worth the effort? What man would say it is not? Twenty minutes a day invested now will be returned to you at compound interest at no very distant date, and that date will be a time when there will be just a little less inclination on your part to get down to hard work.

—Machinery.



The Hudson Club are holding their weekly meetings as usual, but it will take a lot of meetings to convince "Daddy" Perkins of the yard end of the Cascade, that the Hudson, Buick or Chandler, or in fact any kind of car, has anything on the Nash sedan. What say you, Al?

BOOSTERS FOR THE BULLETIN

C-hase
A-nderson
S-pear
C-ostello
A-stle
D-ubey
E-dwards
J-olin
U-andersky
I-zatt
C-ameron
E-astman

Mr. John E. Lepage of the time office takes the cake when it comes to telling of the dreams he has. John sure handles the truth dangerously. John wants to tell the world that his name is not pronounced La-Page, the right way to pronounce it is, La Pa(r)ge, the r is silent as in fish.

"Pie Crust" tried to sell "Spike" Hennessy his managerie. But after "Spike" looked over the outfit, he came to the conclusion, that John was more

capable of looking after the animals than he ("Spike") was. Rather than break poor John's heart, "Spike" refused to buy him out.

Enrico Caruso's untimely death was a sad blow to a lot of us music lovers and we have all mourned him, but at the Cascade mill we have a singer, a native countryman of the famous Enrico, in the person of Signor James Lanterio. When Jimmie sings his old favorite, "I've been working on the railroad," or "O Sole Mio," the great Enrico is soon forgotten.

The Cascade is well represented with radio bugs. "Artie" Eastman and Thorwald Anderson are some bugs. All you can hear coming down on the cars in the morning is, "XYZ," "WAC," "What did you get last night," "Stand by one minute."

John Smith of the finishing room started a managerie during the past month. He is some animal trainer, Chicka Dee Dee, Bang, Bang, Bang.

Barney Thomas of the millwright crew is getting his motorcycle ready for racing next summer. One of the millwrights asked Barney how fast he could go. Barney said that he beat the Boston & Maine up from Gorham. Barney, it is no credit to you, beating that poor old railroad.

Irene Desjardins of the sulphite millwright crew has recently returned from across the puddle. He has been a citizen de France for the last year or so, but Irene says it is great to be back in God's country.

One of our shippers, Short Pete, is putting in a lot of overtime lately climbing the Cascade Hill. Quite a hard climb, isn't it, "Short."

TO OUR CASCADE GIRLS

The upper plants girls are pretty, The Burgess and Riverside girls are nice,

But when it comes to class,
The Cascade girls cut the ice.

We have good news to tell the boys about what the new Chandler car can do. City Marshal Stewart had to detail one of his men to tell one of our well known men to speed up his car on Main street so as not to block the traffic.

If any of you fellows have an old

gray mare that you would like to exchange for a Gray car, kindly see Louis Morse or Charles Dorr, as either would like to sell or swap.

CASCADE BOOSTS THE B. A. A.

B—is for Boosters, in our old town,
E—is for Enthusiasm, all around,
R—is for Rooters, at every game,
L—is for Loyalty, never on the wane.
I —is for Indifference, with us it's a joke,
N—is for Nothing we can do if we are broke.

A—is for Athletics, we have the best,
T—is for Together, they'll stand any test.

H—is for Honesty, we try to be square,
L—is for our Ladies, as supporters they are bears.

E—is for Enjoyment, we get from our sports,

T—is for Toughness, in weather of all sorts.

I —is for Idleness, there is none on our part,

C—is for Championships, we win from the start.

A—is for Attendance, at all of our games,

S—is for Support, without it our chances are lame,

S—is for Service, our members donate,

O—is for our Officers, without it they couldn't co-operate.

C—is for our Committee, donating their time,

I —is for Inertia, they leave it behind.

A—is for America, the land for you and me,

T—is for Talk that is always so free.

I —is for our Ideals, they can't be beat,

O—is my Offering, I'll now take a back seat.

N—is for Nothing more that I can do,
It's up to you and I to see this B. A. A. through.

Al Reid is saving up prune stones to get a Ford. If any of the gang have any loose ones kicking around, please donate. It only takes four bushels.

The pond crew take great pleasure in announcing their entrant in the Bulletin's Vaseline beauty contest. Mr. Raynaldo Noel has been selected and I'll say he's a sketch.

Ole was traveling in Nebraska. His wife suddenly became ill and he asked the conductor to hold the train while he got off and found an undertaker.

"An undertaker!" exclaimed the con-

ductor. "What you want first is a doctor!" "Aye guess Aye know vat Aye vant," said Ole. "Aye bane a Non-Partisan Leaguer from North Dakota an' up dare we bane cutting out da middleman."

Teacher:—"Johnny, give me a sentence using the word 'diadem.'"

Johnny:—"People who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't."

Ed Howe called William Jennings Bryan "an old stage coach rattling about the country and criticizing railroads."

The Cascade editors of the Brown Bulletin want to take this opportunity to thank the reporters from the Cascade mill for their support during the past year, and to ask them for their support during the coming year. It is up to you fellows to keep the Cascade on the map, so keep the old dope coming in. Among those who did their bit for the past year are: Mr. Prowell of the machine room with his cartoons, Mr. Fitzgerald, also of the machine room, with his newsy notes, Mr. Hayden of the laboratory, and Mr. McNally of the electrical department.

Mildred E. Perkins (our child) (we have often wondered what the E stood for) and Kathryn "Honey" Cameron are always seen together. Whether it rains, snows or blows, you can see them both go up Cascade Hill. If they stop once to talk they stop a hundred times. "Honey" says "Gee, but ain't we got fun."



In the Cascade Boiler House



CASCADE PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Standing, left to right:—C. Veazey, G. Boles, C. Walker, Supt. G. White, J. Roby. Sitting, left to right:—Laplante, Eichel, I. Thomas, M. Buck, Noyes, G. Pinhero

1923

CALENDAR FOR DECEMBER

1923

1. Maurice A. Thurlow orders new Ford.
2. "Echo" Bird sells one box of R. P.'s.
3. "Pete" Lepage sells two shirts.
4. "Short Pete" Gagne climbs Cascade Hill.
5. "Dunk" Cameron attends the "Movies."
6. "Milly" Perkins wears "Rubbers" ? ? ? ?
7. Cascade Mill boosts the B. A. A.
8. "Artie" Eastman gets "Chile."
9. "Radio" Andersen beats "Artie." He gets H—L.
10. Earl Henderson starts moving.
11. "Pie Crust" Smith buys a "Managerie."
12. "Groveton" Danny tries to sell his Chalmers.
13. Sam Hughes gets 60, bowling.
14. Pat Hinchey buys one of Magnus Johnson's pipes.
15. "Cast" McKenna loses his knife.
16. Levi Paulsen gets ready for banquet.
17. Leo Bouchard goes to bed at 8.00 p. m.
18. "Doc" Ross signs up for the B. A. A.
19. Johnny Lepage has a dream.
20. "Archie" Soule forgets to play cards.
21. "Butsie" Astle all out of chewing tobacco.
22. Fred Studd and "Spike" Hennessey are friends again.
23. Bert Rumney reports everything O. K.
24. Mike Moffett gets ready for the hockey games.
25. "Smoky" Boisselle eats Xmas dinner with Irving Fogg.
26. Chickens didn't roost on Marcou's Car.
27. Freddie Lapoint loses his heart.
28. Joe Platform buys a plug of Red Cross Chewing Tobacco.
29. Al Perkins bets on the Nash.
30. The "Battler" is in love.
31. The editors are trying to dope out something else for next month.

"Tubby" Evans, the Mellen's food baby, is now working on No. 4 paper machine. That's our hard luck.

So I took the \$50,000 and bought insect powder for the cockroaches at Cascade mill.

Our idea of nothing at all: Ed. Hall in golf knickers.

Joseph A. ("Tony") Gagne, has been promoted. "Tony" used to swing the "Irish anchor" in the section crew, but now he is assistant to Frederick "Boss" Gogan of the car knocker crew. "Tony" says this job has got it on the First Army headquarters.

B. A. A.

Is a good citizenship organization.

It will promote, support and maintain high grade sports.

Its officers will be elected **by its members by ballot.**

It invites the support of all citizens of this section who are interested in clean physical activities.

It invites you to join the army of those who believe physical development means better and cleaner manhood.

J. A. "Cast" McKenna of the pipe shop is anxiously waiting for the hockey season to start, as "Cast" is planning on going on all the trips the hockey team takes. Here's hoping you have some good ones, "Cast."

Bert Rumney and Mike Moffett of the sulphite department are the original inventors of the "leaning tower of Pisa." When seen together, they look like twins, but as a matter of fact, Bert comes from the "Empire State" or N'York, while we haven't found out as yet what part of the earth claims Michael as its native son.

Joe "Platform" Perron, our old friend who is in charge of the loading platform, has been bothered with rheumatism lately and doesn't get around as spry as he used to. Joe says, "I couldn't make butter in France now like I used to." Joe used to be one of the greatest weighers of butter in France in his balmy days.

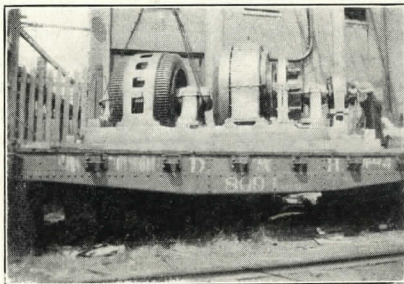
One of the greatest "Movie Bugs" that we have at the Cascade is Alton "Dunk" Cameron. "Dunk" took in the movies on December 5th, and hopes to take in another movie show soon. The big mystery is, why doesn't "Dunk" and M. E. P. wear rubbers any more? Our poor children.



SOME OF THE OFFICE FORCE, CASCADE MILL
Rear row:—T. L. Brennan, Master Mechanic; W. T. Libby, Asst. Super.; W. F. Costello, Supt. Elec. Dept.; H. G. Spear, Supt. Sulphite; T. Andersen, Shipping Dept.; A. Streeter, Levi Paulsen, J. W. Boiley, Arthur Eastman, Carl Elliott. Sitting, front row:—"Honey" Cameron, Gertrude Kennedy, Nurse; "Milly" Perkins, "Dunk" Cameron, "Gene" Gilbert



CASCADE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT



**NEW MOTOR GENERATOR
SET AT CHEMICAL MILL**

A new motor-generator set has recently been installed in the Rotary Building of the Chemical Mill. The set was purchased from the General Electric Company. It was set up by the following crew: Joseph Boucher, Harley Cordwell, Wesley Gilchrist, and Frank Goodrich.

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