



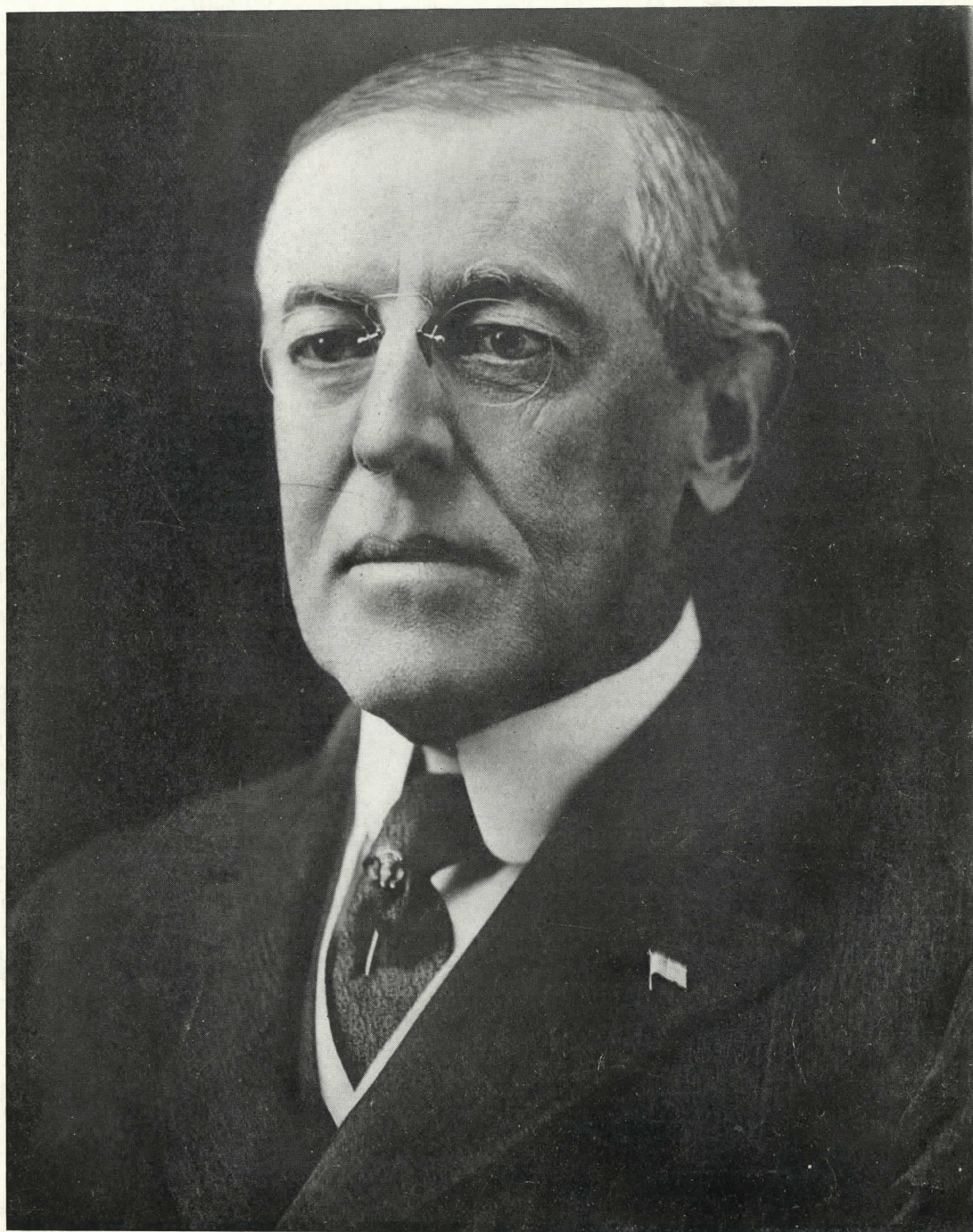
# THE BROWN BULLETIN.



VOL. V.

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

No. 9



WOODROW WILSON

Keystone



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. V.

MARCH, 1924

No. 9

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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

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

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

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

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## BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

THE outstanding purposes of a building and loan association are: First, to aid and encourage its members to learn and practice thrift by regular, systematic savings; and second, to enable some fellow workman to enjoy the use of these savings by giving proper security.

The building and loan idea is the seasoned result of ninety years of development.

No plan superior to that of the building and loan association has yet been devised as a means of saving regularly a part of one's earnings and as an aid to a man of moderate means in acquiring a home all his own.

Sir Thomas Lipton says: "Saving is the first great principle of all success. It creates independence; it gives a young man poise and standing; it fills him with vigor; it stimulates him with energy and confidence. In fact it brings to him the best part of any success—happiness and contentment."

The ideal way to save is to start in young when first beginning to earn.

Let him save monthly about ten per cent. of his earnings, and forget all about it as far as the spending of it is concerned. \$10.00 a month saved for say 136 months amounts to \$1360.00. Those ten shares maturing at \$2000.00 give the saver a profit of \$640.00.

Twenty shares would give him double the saving and double the profit, and so on according to the number of shares held.

If a young man would start in when 20 years old and save \$10.00 a month until he is 30, then save \$20 a month until he is 40, and then \$40 a month until he is 50, he would then have a nice little fund of about \$35,000.00 to make him independent against a day of need.

Think it over. How many working or salary men of 50 that you know have got that much saved, or who could not have saved that \$10.00 a month if they had started right?

The man or woman who carries a building and loan saving account through to a successful termination, the maturing of the shares, has unconsciously cultivated the habit of systematic saving.

That habit alone, is worth more to the individual than the sum of money realized by his saving. All these sums paid in by the shareholders constitute the association's monthly income, which sums are loaned to those desiring to



buy or build a home, and is secured by first mortgages.

All building and loan associations are regularly examined and audited by the State Bank Commissioners.

It is not generally known, that until January 1, 1928, all profits or earnings in a building and loan association to the extent of \$300.00 per year do not have to be reported to the government with your income tax returns.

Comparatively few people who build a home pay for it outright. In fact half the benefit of owning a home comes from the habit of economy and thrift which are made necessary in order to meet the monthly payment.

There are still places and occasions where it is cheaper to rent than to buy if the figures on the balance sheet were the whole of the matter. But it is never cheaper when it is considered that much of that which goes into superfluities if you are a tenant, goes into foot frontage if you are buying a home.

Until the time shall come when the apocryphal motto "God Bless Our Home" can hang on the wall without provoking merriment, it will remain best to be your own landlord.

As Billy Sunday says: "The man who sings 'Home Sweet Home' in a rented house is only kidding himself and serenading his landlord."

In conclusion, we assure you in confidence and all sincerity that if you are thoroughly in earnest about putting by a part of your monthly earnings against a day of need and in a place where it shares in exceptional profits, and has safety in the highest degree, you will find no better place than in a local building and loan association.

### DOG RACING

**E**RNEST HAROLD BAYNES of Meriden, N. H., has well said:

"The dog is the oldest friend man has among the animals—very much the oldest. Compared with him the cat and the horse are new acquaintances." When men have been called upon to live in primitive conditions, to explore or develop new country, where the use of horses is impeded and the building of railroads entirely out of the question, the sled dog has proved a faithful friend. Eskimos have used dogs from time immemorial for pulling sledges and for hunting musk-ox and polar bear. Trappers of the Hudson's Bay Company adopted them and perhaps the sport of dog racing began in a local way in the isolated posts among men anxious to relieve the tedium of the

long winters and to develop the best dogs possible for the more prosaic work from day to day.

During the halcyon days of the Klondike, the mail was carried from Circle to Dawson by the dog team of a New Hampshire Yankee and much of the gold came out by the same route. With the further development of the territory, the annual Alaska Dog Race has become the classic sporting event of King Frost's dominions. A 412-mile run over snow and ice from Nome to Candle and return, calls for phenomenal endurance. Usually it is a contest between the Alaskan malamutes and the Siberian wolf-dogs and the rivalry is as keen as that displayed in a baseball world's series. Four years out of seven the sweepstakes went to the Siberian wolf-dogs. In a recent year one of these teams made the round trip in 80 hours and 27 minutes.

The Red River International Derby is another race that tries the mettle of the dogs of the North. This race is run over the Pembina trail, from Winnipeg to St. Paul. It is a straight-away course nearly 500 miles long. When Albert Campbell, the Cree Indian, drove his team of six dogs across the finish line at St. Paul, making the 522 miles in 118 hours and 16 seconds, he won the longest dog-race ever held and set a marathon mark that will be hard to lower.

Of late years an event held at La Pas, which is north of Lake Winnipeg in Manitoba, has tended to rival the older Alaska Sweepstakes. In the event held at La Pas in 1922, eleven teams and over one hundred dogs came together at the starting place. The La Pas course is sheltered for 185 miles and fifteen miles of it are across a lake. The course has been travelled in a little more than 26 hours.

The first Eastern International Dog Team Derby was held from Berlin two years ago over a 120-mile course and was sponsored by Mr. W. R. Brown. The object of the event was to stimulate interest in breeding useful sled dogs for work along the rivers of Northern New Hampshire and Quebec, where mail must be sent, storage-dam crews provisioned, and furs collected without the modern conveniences in use in a more settled country. The feature of this race was the entry of a team of North Greenland huskies, descended from Peary's dogs and owned by Arthur T. Walden of Wonalancet, N. H. The course ran from Berlin through the Dixville Notch to Colebrook and Lancaster and from

there to Berlin. The race was distributed over three days. Times were as follows:

Arthur T. Walden, Wonalancet, N. H., North Greenland huskies, 15 hours, 36 minutes.

Jean Lebel, Bersimis, Quebec, Canadian cross bred, 16 hours, 22 minutes.

Jacques Suzanne, Lake Placid, N. Y., Siberian wolf-dogs, 29 hours, 26 minutes.

Henri Skeene, La Loutre, Quebec, Canadian cross bred, withdrew.

The second Eastern International Dog Derby held at Quebec last year demonstrated the superiority of the Canadian mongrel, when races are held over relatively short courses. The race was a three-day affair and covered 130½ miles. The results were as follows:

1. Jean Lebel, Canadian mongrels, 15 hours and 50 minutes.

2. Henri Skeene, Canadian mongrels, 17 hours and 25 minutes.

3. Charles Letourneau, Canadian mongrels, 17 hours and 32½ minutes.

4. Joe Dupuis, Canadian huskies, 17 hours 50¼ minutes.

5. Ed. Clarke, American huskies, 19 hours, 2½ minutes.

6. Joe Morin, Canadian mongrels, disqualified.

7. Hector Chevette, Canadian mongrels, disqualified.

Last year was also marked by the establishment of the Canadian "huskie" mail, which started from comparative civilization in Alberta and dropped letters all the way to Aklavik, 1750 miles north and far within the Arctic circle. It required five relays of dogs to carry it through. In order to lighten the load, the postman went without a tent and slept in the open nights with the dogs around him for warmth. The return journey required two months in the wilds.

In Berlin the Northern New Hampshire Dog Sled Race became a preliminary for the Eastern event at Quebec. On two different days the teams were run up the east bank of the Androscoggin to Milan and Dummer ferry and back along the west bank to Berlin. The results were as follows:

1. John Lebel, Brown Corporation; first day, 3 hours and 16 minutes, second day, 3 hours and 54 minutes.

2. Joe Dupuis, Price Brothers; first day, 3 hours and 49 minutes, second day, 4 hours and 33 minutes.

3. Edward P. Clark, Milan, N. H.; first day, 4 hours and 16 minutes, second day, 4 hours and 51 minutes.

4. Hector Chevette, Holt, Renfrew Co., did not finish.



# THE STORY OF ASBESTOS

BY C. E. HINMAN  
JOHNS-MANSVILLE, INC.

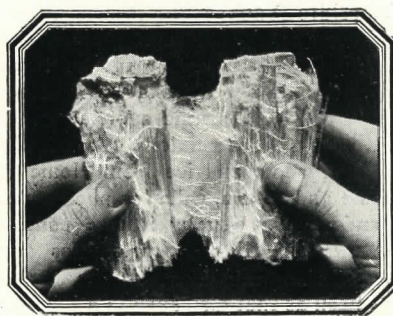
**G**EOLOGISTS speak casually of millions of years having elapsed since Asbestos was born in the volcanic fires of earth's creation, and formed under the terrific pressures that were set up as the crust of our planet began to cool off, probably in the early Paleozoic age.

Ever since that far off day Asbestos has lain in the earth, apparently unaffected by any of the forces of rot or decay or disintegration that disturbs and gradually change many things which appear to us the very symbols of endurance. Steel is the sublimation of strength, yet consider how in a few years rust can totally destroy it, while this same agent is powerless to affect Asbestos. Other metals not affected by rust are gradually disintegrated by various forms of corrosion. Here, again, Asbestos astonishes us all for it is entirely non-corrosive. Even active acids that will destroy all other matter, whether organic or inorganic, seem to have little or no effect upon it.

## How Asbestos is Mined

Up in the Danville district, where the mines of Johns-Manville Incorporated are located, the Asbestos rock has to be taken out by the open pit method. The Asbestos deposits cover an area of about 500 acres, and so far, the portion developed covers about 100 acres. The Asbestos Fibres occur in small veins found throughout the entire deposit of the serpentine rock.

The open pit, or quarry method, is used because practically the whole mass of rock has to be mined. Thus, to get one ton of Asbestos Fibre of various grades, it is necessary to blast, mine, convey and put through the mills something like fifty tons of rock. This means immense equipment, as can readily be seen. At the present time in the mines of Johns-Manville Incorporated, there are twelve locomo-



tives, four huge steam shovels, twenty-two derricks, something like twenty-five miles of tracks, over three hundred cars, and machinery requiring three thousand electric horse-power for its operation.

Asbestos mines are operated in very much the same way as large stone quarries. The operations are carried on by a series of steps or benches, which enable miners to dislodge a large quantity of rock at each blast. Blasting is the only method which will dislodge the rock. Drills, operated by electricity or compressed air, are driven into the rock from eight to twenty feet deep. These holes are filled with dynamite and exploded by electric spark, usually at noon, or at night after the men have left work. It is quite a sight to see almost an entire hillside torn loose when one of these blasts is set off.

After the blast, men known as cobblers go into the pits and select, by hand, the long fibre Asbestos, which they can easily dislodge from the broken rock with small hammers. This material is then taken to the mills where it is further cleaned and sorted.

The balance of the rock that has been loosened by the blast is loaded into cars by means of steam shovels, or hoisted from the deepest part of the pits in power operated buckets, and conveyed to the mills. Here the rock

is dumped into huge bins and from these it travels by gravity into immense crushers. These reduce the rock to about the size of a man's fist. It is then dried and further crushed into very small particles.

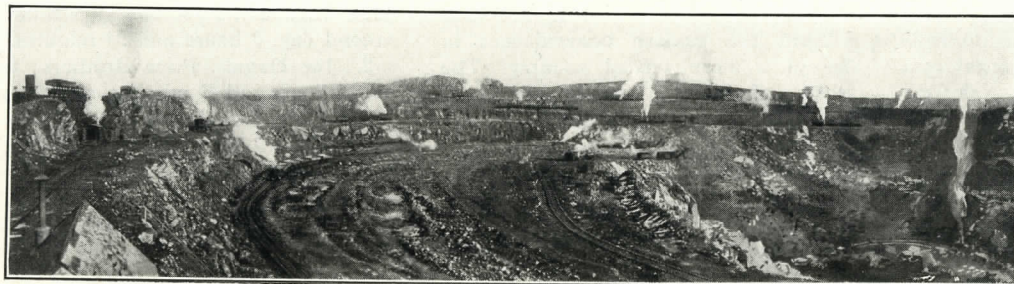
This crushed rock, which is partly rock and partly Asbestos Fibre, is then taken to conveyors and passed over shaking screens. Here the Asbestos Fibre, being lighter than the rock, gradually works to the surface and is then lifted right out of the screens by air suction, leaving the rock to be dumped as refuse.

It is very interesting to see this fibre leap out of its native rock and pass off by itself. For anyone who does not know that this rock-fibre is being carried up by a suction of air, this process is almost uncanny to see. It is here that the Asbestos Fibre makes its final farewell to the rock, in which it has been embedded for we don't know how many millions of years.

After it has been separated from the rock, the Asbestos Fibre is divided into three classes or grades; one called long spinning fibre, which is used in the manufacture of textiles; the second, medium length fibre which is used for making asbestos felts, for roofs, fire-felt sheets, etc., and the third, which is the grade usually used for the manufacture of asbestos shingles, cements, etc.

After it has been separated from the rock, divided into these grades, packed into bags and loaded on freight cars, the mine is then through with it. It is shipped to one of the plants of Johns-Manville Incorporated.

At these plants the grades are carefully checked and the fibres then put through the various manufacturing processes which result in shingles, roofings, packings, insulations and a hundred other products of value and service to us all.



—High Lights in an Illustrated Lecture Before Phi'otechnical Society, Jan. 9, 1921.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS



LILLIAN BUTLER

I wish to thank all those who assisted me in the carnival ticket selling contest. To those who helped me in the contest either by selling tickets or by organizing and supporting the selling force, I wish to express my sincere appreciation of their kindness. The splendid support of the mill and office management as well as of the mill in general is a source of gratification. Those who voted for me I thank heartily.

LILLIAN BUTLER.

Mr. Eddie Chaloux was manager of Miss Butler's campaign, and Stark Wilson, treasurer. The office girls and

others were the sales force.

The Sulphite Mill Bulletin directors feel that on its side the mill owes a vote of thanks to Miss Butler for making the spirited contest that she did. The various candidates were put to a great deal of the hardest kind of work to make the best possible showing for their constituents. Miss Butler's showing was excellent. We of the Sulphite Mill thank her for her efforts.

The ticket selling plan aroused a great deal of competition among the various groups and it was a decided success. To the successful candidate, Miss Bartlett, our congratulations.

### Overheard in the Curve Room

The topic of conversation is the repairing of the large brick chimney over the boiler house.

Visitor:—"Well, they've got the top of the chimney taken off, already."

Dot T.:—"What are they going to do with the smoke?"

One of the best times we've had this winter was a sleigh ride to Milan on February 8th. About fifty of us left the Y. M. at 6:30 and packed like sardines into two sleds behind four lightnin' steeds, we started. Much singing and general noise prevailed until nine o'clock when we reached the Town Hall much surprised at the short time it had taken us to arrive. After warming up we enjoyed dances of all kinds as well as old fashioned games. Later in the evening we all rushed down stairs to the dining room where we found hot coffee and plenty to eat. After this we danced and enjoyed a general good time until about—well, we arrived in Berlin in sufficient time to punch the clock for the next day's labor, after having a very enjoyable trip home, made to pass very quickly by the singing of familiar songs.

Since the last issue a party of great interest has taken place. The Grumblenots regular club supper was in the form of a "shower" for one of us who is preparing for the partnership voyage on the sea of life. Passports being purchased, we thought there were some things that might be helpful as well as provide pleasure through the first few months of her married life. As supper was called we rushed (and rushed is right) into the dining room where traffic signs met our eyes with everything pointing to Olga. Yes, it's Olga Eriksen who has decided to take for a life partner Emmanuel Christiansen of Tube Mill No. 1. Olga received, underneath the traffic sign, many useful gifts and after recovering from her excitement we all enjoyed a bountiful supper served by Bernie, Minnie, Martha and Frances.

Who says Major Landry would not make a good revenue man? He and his deputies made a raid on the old gas coolers which are being torn down and pulled exactly 1,226 bootlegs. Some haul, Major.



**Burgess Band Notes**

The Burgess Band is coming to the front again with one of their concerts.

They are planning to give a free concert to the employees and their families the second week of March. Watch for the date!

Get your tickets early. Show interest and we are sure that you will be satisfied.

**ON "MEN AND CANDY"**

SOME MEN buy a girl  
CANDY and eat it—  
THEMSELVES.

Others—buy the kind  
Of candy THEY like.

Others, again, don't buy ANY—  
These are IMPOSSIBLE!

To the MODERN girl  
Men are like

A box of chocolates—  
She knows what they are  
MADE OF

Before she BITES.

Some are "NUTTY"—

Some are "FRESH"—

Some are—NOT.

And although a girl

May pick one up

And inspect him,

Quite likely he will be

Thrown back in the box,

Or handed round,

Or given away;

Thrown out or

Passed over

For ANOTHER kind—

Unless he has something

More substantial to offer

Than JUST—

GOOD TASTE!

The pharmacy blush so often seen  
On the girl who has danced till dawn,  
Is the same as painting the bare  
ground green  
And saying you have a lawn.—Selected.

Jack Cavagnaro and Paul Jacques  
challenge any two men within seven  
states to beat them at their noon hour  
pastime—cribbage.

Some of the fastest games of hockey  
ever known are played every day by  
the gang in the time office corner.

Many of the boys in the dryer building and the machine room are out strong for hockey and we understand there are some very fast games being played by them on the East Side rink.

The members of the Sulphite Mill bowling team at the City Alleys, Pete

Ryan, Oscar Gonya, Alfred Watt, James McGivney and John Laffin, have held up their end very strong throughout the whole season and made some of the other teams step lively. They finished in first place and made quite some record by not losing a match game during the tournament. The nearest they came to defeat was rolling a tie match against the City Alley outfit.

**SULPHITE MILL QUESTION BOX**

Why doesn't Al. Gilbert figure out his own puzzles?

Why is Lora pleased when it is time for insurance deductions?

Why was Jack Cavagnaro watching for a Packard car?

Why is Bill Sweeney afraid after 8 o'clock at night?

Why didn't Minnie go on the sleigh ride?

When is Babe Smith going to admit that he is wrong?

How is Whitcher going to control humidity in the new loading shed?

Where does Celia go on Sunday afternoons?

Where is Eddie from 8 to 9 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.?

Why is Olga singing "When June Comes Along?"

It would be a good idea if Dave Washburn informed the fishing sports that he will sell them shiners for bait instead of moonshine.

A long standing record of the Recording Gauge Department that Covio and Smyth never agreed upon any sub-

ject has been broken. Smyth now takes sides with Covio that Powers and McGivney, Directors of the B.A.A. are not giving out enough dope.

The boys of the recording gauge department do not want to take the blame for the strong words that Eddie Pelchat uses around the mill, as he was in very good trim before joining the department.

Babe Sullivan lost his pipe the third day of the carnival. What happened the first day, Babe?

Babe, rushing into the shop: "Mac, you want me?"

Mac:—"Yes, go out and see what's his name and tell him we want that what-cha-ma-call-it to run all night."

Babe:—"What in !\*\*!!! are you talking about?"

I have often heard the question: "Why is it that hockey and baseball do not pay?" I found an answer to that question when the Maple A. A. played here February 11. I was standing on the entrance side of the rink. Looking up I saw on top of a neighboring house six men crowded around the chimney to keep warm. There I was, after paying a dollar admission, and there were my deadhead neighbors, getting just as much out of the game as I, without paying a cent. You might call the fellow that pays to see the game a sport and supporter, but I felt like a sucker just then. I will gladly pay admission to all games, but I don't like an open air circus.



WINNING TEAM OF JOE DUPUIS (PRICE BROS.), BERLIN DOG RACES



### "FROM THE HEART OF A LITTLE GIRL"

Daddy, if you know we're hungry,  
know that we are very poor

It must break your heart in heaven  
'cause you never did insure.

Mamma wonders why you didn't  
save the dimes you threw away;

But you felt too strong and healthy  
for insurance, people say.

You were taken without warning,  
leaving us to fight alone.

You'd have taken insurance, Daddy,  
if you'd only known.

It wasn't that you didn't love us; I  
recall how dear you were.

But your little girl must suffer 'cause  
you failed to save for her.

Mamma just can't make the living;  
she is wearing out, she said.

I shall have to miss some schooling  
for the sake of daily bread.

When she's gone, I guess they'll take  
me to a place of charity

To be clothed and fed; but Daddy, it  
can ne'er be home to me.

Mary's daddy left insurance and their  
home will still be theirs.

They're not hungry, sometimes Mary  
gives me cast-off clothes she wears.

They don't have to take in sewing,  
Mary's mamma doesn't cry

For her daddy left insurance, but  
you didn't Daddy—WHY?

James Snyder has started spring  
training for the golf season.

Bill Plummer is still looking for some  
oakum. Sure it is not hair felt, Bill?

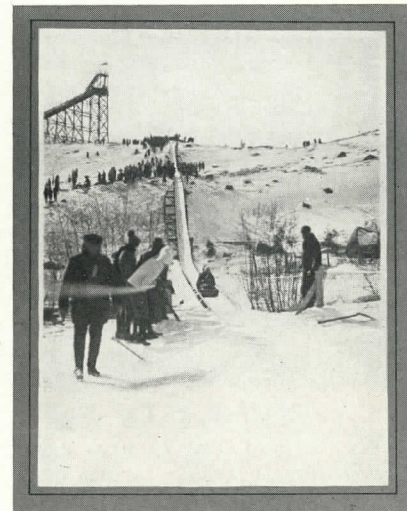
A child soon gets tired of an old  
rattle, but we would like to know when  
R. E. Pennock is going to get tired of  
his.

Did anyone ever see Pennock smile  
while in the electric shop? Well, he  
does! As one of the boys said, "He  
has a smile like a grizzly bear."

B—"Well, Andy, where have you

been for the last two days? Have you  
been sick?"

A—"Ah guess ah has! The doctor he  
calls it an attack of acute indiscretion."



Toboggan Chute, J. J. Tellington, Master  
Builder

## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Nils Jackson is going into the garden  
business with a rush this year, having  
already planted tomatoes. We surely  
do admire such ambition and enthu-  
siasm and hope for the best.

Gardening is surely a splendid game,  
inexpensive and open to all ages, also  
Republicans, Democrats and Prohibi-  
tionists.

Though it is a little early to start  
plants, it is time to plan for them and  
as there are all kinds of seed catalogues  
advertised, it would be a good idea to  
send in for one or two and pick out  
your flower and vegetable seeds for  
this season. The "Old Man" will try  
to impress it more fully on you to  
make you see the amount of pleasure  
and profit of having a garden. Watch  
for the April Bulletin.

Wm. Lemere recently underwent an  
operation for appendicitis and is doing  
fine. We all miss his lectures very  
much, and hope he will soon return to  
the fold.

Bob Blair, one of our machine ten-  
ders was noticed on one of his shifts  
to be spending a great deal of his  
time looking over the broke cars. We  
can't imagine what he was looking

for, unless it was his production.

We have with us at the Riverside  
mill, a wrestling champion by the name  
of Sil Peters. If you don't believe it,  
ask Lucy.



Charlotte Rodgeron, Pittsfield, Mass.

Joe Streeter and the "Old Man"  
tried another trip to Lakeside in quest  
of the merry pickerel. This time they  
didn't even get there as Joe's flivver  
gave out on top of the long hill, three  
miles from Errol. We had to wait

there about three hours before we  
could be towed back to Errol. The air  
was lovely, and there was lots of it,  
and the Christmas scenery was fine.  
After getting the old "gal" fixed up  
we went to Akers Pond, cut seven  
holes through 15 inches of ice, waited  
one hour and a half and never even  
got a bite. We then called it a day  
and beat it for home, hoping to make  
another effort to reach Lakeside next  
December.

We thought the Cascade mill had a  
bowling team, according to what we  
had seen in the Reporter, and at the  
same time the poor old Riverside had  
none. They won in the league, even  
if they did not have much and we  
wonder if they are too much, what can  
the Cascade team be. We are a small  
quantity compared to the rest of the  
mills in town, but we can do more with  
what we have got to do with than the  
rest can in any old thing.

R. Belanger on No. 6 machine, is  
thinking of giving up the paper ma-  
chine work and going out gold digging.

Silvio Turcotte, who was operated on  
recently, gets around to see us oc-  
casionally, and we hope to see him back  
to work soon.





Evelyn Bartlett, Carnival Queen

We will now have to wear goggles, for another sparkling stone is in possession of our Jennie.

Skiis, who is working extra on No. 5, had to lay off Saturday night to take his girl to the show.

Ed. Nolan has purchased for himself a new pair of trousers, which he was in need of very much. Mich ought to do the same as his are most ready to drop off.

#### Towel Room

Some of the girls have got what you call the "lonesome blues" since they put that notice in the towel room: "No one allowed in the Towel Room."

Armand Plaisance was baptized the "Sheik" by the girls—but we don't believe it, Armand. They were only kidding you.

Aline:—"Come on, tell me another joke."

Michaud:—"What do you think I am, a joke book?"

Albert Saucier to Emile Michaud: "Still raffing tickets for the Carnival?"

Michaud:—"No, it's on a gallon."

Saucier:—"How much?"

Michaud:—"Twenty-five cents a chance."

Saucier:—"Give me twenty-five chances."

#### Towel Room Thanks

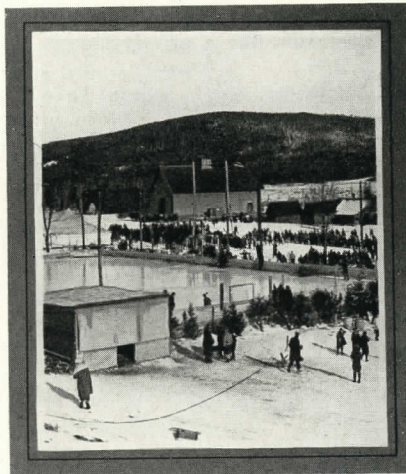
Something to be thankful for  
Is to work a full week,  
But it would be real pleasure  
On Saturdays to leave at half-past four.

Alfred Paquet now belongs to the Riverside Hockey Team, which is composed of him, his hockey stick and puck. By the way he talks he is sure to win every game. We have heard recently that Ovilla Bisson wants to join, too.

We forgot to send in our thanks  
For our cozy little rest room,  
But when it comes to use the broom,  
Girls, don't forget to follow your place  
in the ranks.

Some of our girls in the Towel Room are already counting the weeks and days before Easter Sunday. We all wonder what will happen then.

There are but few girls who have not yet entered the Towel Room Bobbed Hair Club. Just visit the barber and you will be admitted.



Ice Rink, Paine's Hill  
Built Under Direction of True Dustin

Our newcomer, William Therrien, has proved to be a great help to Emile Michaud.

Our little "Sunshine" known in private life as Romeo Tourangeau, is recovering rapidly from a minor operation.

Our mill has entered the race for the championship of the league of 5 and 10 cent stores. We should say by the number and amounts called for on the orders we are getting, the prospects are very good just now for us to cop the flag.

Laurianna Couture, leading lady of the towel room force, lost a half day recently by sleeping until the dinner bell woke her up. We hope it isn't catching.

Work has commenced on an addition to the towel room. It seems there can

be an addition put on to every department, but the ones that need it the most. Suppose we have to jog merrily along and if we cannot stand it, will have to seek fields and pastures new.

#### BROWN COMPANY

##### RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities paid for January were as follows:

Eugene Morresette .....	\$ 53.20
Ross Williamson .....	57.20
Francis Gimmetti .....	66.50
Eugene Boutin .....	96.00
Henry Welch .....	54.80
Jos. Buteau .....	68.50
Pasquale Piatton .....	30.42
Silvio Turcotte .....	22.80
Emile King .....	67.50
Ernest Carbery .....	42.00
John Graham .....	24.00
Wm. Johnson .....	21.40
Thos. Finnerty .....	16.00
W. J. Page .....	24.00
Ronald A. Wakefield .....	28.00
Stanley Bernard .....	58.33
Fred Morris .....	150.00
John Travers .....	8.60
A. O. Twitchell .....	38.68
Jos. Perron .....	60.00
Camilla Delphonts .....	22.00
Pat Hughes .....	45.85
Sam Teti .....	44.00
Ernest Houle .....	56.50
Nelson Cowette .....	48.00
Silvio Turcotte .....	30.40
Jos. Tallier .....	24.30
Jos. R. Croteau .....	68.00
Alfred Bolduc .....	94.00
Toni Alati .....	20.00
Frank Charello .....	40.00
Andrew Perry .....	64.80
Joe Plourde .....	12.00
Paul Longtin .....	50.70
Emelia Desitils .....	8.00
Albert Finson .....	48.00
John Q. Farrington .....	17.30
Everett Christianson .....	50.00
Alphonse Dumont .....	48.00
John Paquette .....	46.80
Nazaire Metevier .....	10.00
Alphonse Lacroix .....	67.16
Antonio Rousseau .....	12.50
Gus Anderson .....	136.00
Edward Therrien .....	39.58
Julius Lantaigne .....	34.00
Sidney Pilgrim .....	152.65
Walter Pike .....	12.65
Iva Anderson .....	11.70
Willie Mancino .....	16.00
Vincenzo Alonzo .....	20.00
Amedee Larivee .....	34.00
Ferdinand Belmone .....	49.84
Herbert Deal .....	93.00

\$2,520.66



# STEAM AND ITS PRODUCTION

BY LOUIS KRAMER

## *An Interesting Talk Before the Philotechnical Society*

**A**N interesting talk dealing with the subject of "Steam and its Production" was presented before the Philotechnical Society on Wednesday, January 23rd, by Mr. Louis Kramer of the Heine boiler plant.

Mr. Kramer first discussed the characteristics of steam, comparing its various properties at three different pressures and showing the changes that take place when the pressure is increased from one pound to two hundred and fifty pounds and then to thirty-two hundred pounds absolute pressure. An interesting fact brought out in this discussion was that if we increase the temperature and pressure sufficiently, for instance to the point of critical pressure and temperature (3,200 lbs., 706 degrees F.), the total heat in the steam is actually less than it is at temperatures and pressures with which we are more familiar. At about 486 degrees F. and 600 lbs. pressure the total heat of saturated steam is at a maximum value of 1,211 B. T. U.; beyond this point the B. T. U. content of the steam falls off quite rapidly until it is only 908 B. T. U. at the critical point. The point was also brought out that the hidden energy in a pound of steam is greater than that in an equal weight of gun-powder and if converted into foot-pounds, represents about 28 mechanical horsepower (33,000 ft. lbs. per min. equals 1 h. p.).

Mr. Kramer next discussed the production of steam, giving a brief history of the development of boilers, beginning with the early "hay-stack" type, so-called because of its resemblance to a hay-stack. As the need for more rapid steam production developed, types of boilers which exposed greater heating surface to the action of the flames came into use. Among these were the "porcupine boilers" whose short water-legs spreading out radially into the fire space from the main cylindrical members gave rise to the name. After these came the Lancashire, Galloway, Cornish, and Scotch marine-boilers, all types constructed with large-diameter longitudinal flues in which the grates were installed; the furnace fires were really inside the boilers themselves and were entirely surrounded by water. In this country

the familiar horizontal return tubular boiler became more popular but this type is limited in size to about 400 B. H. P. rating and the circulation is not particularly good. Rapid circulation of the water within a boiler is a necessary quality in modern boiler operation where boilers are continually forced far beyond their normal rating.

Still greater demands for output and safety of operation have made watertube boilers the favorite of to-day. Well-known examples of this type are the Heine, Babcock and Wilcox, and Sterling. Some of the largest watertube boilers in operation to-day are located at the Ford Co. plant. Their rating is 2,800 B. H. P. each and the grate-surface is of such an area that eight Ford cars can be parked within the furnace. Such enormous grate-surfaces have made mechanical stokers absolutely necessary and many types have been developed to perform the duties which formerly required a "husky" with enormous powers of endurance.

Mr. Kramer spoke of the trend toward higher pressure and temperatures in steam usage. War-time development of special steels and materials of construction are partially responsible for the successful generation of steam at these high pressures.

Two radical departures from the usual methods of steam production were described. The first of these is the Benson super-pressure plant erected at Rugby, England. This is an experimental plant of 1,000-K. W. output and it is designed to operate as follows: Feed water at a little above 3,200 lbs. pressure is forced into the primary coils of the oil-fired steam generator. At a point about 90 per cent. through these coils the temperature of 706 degrees F. is reached, whereupon the water changes instantly to saturated steam of the same specific volume and total heat. In traveling the remaining 10 per cent. of the primary coils the steam is superheated to about 730 degrees F. It next passes through a reducing valve which brings the pressure down to 1,500 lbs. and reduces the superheat almost to zero. The steam is then superheated to 788 degrees F. at 1,500 lbs. in another set of coils and expanded to 200 lbs. in a 464-h. p. high-pressure turbine. The ex-

haust is reheated to 662 degrees F. and then further expanded to ½ lb. in a 1,210-h. p. low-pressure turbine. By using an air-preheater a boiler efficiency of 80 per cent. is expected and the over-all thermal efficiency from coal to bus-bar should be 22.3 per cent. which is considerably higher than the efficiency obtainable in the best low-pressure plants of today which seldom exceed 16 per cent. efficiency. The reason for generating the steam at the critical point and then allowing it to expand to 1,500 lbs. is a practical one; it is thereby possible to eliminate any boiling, thus permitting the use of small-bore tubes arranged in continuous coils without disengaging drums. It is believed that 1,500 lbs. is the most efficient pressure at which to operate the high-pressure turbine.

Another interesting development in steam production is the mercury boiler designed by Mr. Emmet of the G. E. Company. An experimental unit of this type has been operated by the Hartford Electric Light Company for some two years past. Mercury vapor generated by an oil burner at 35 lbs. pressure and 812 degrees F. is expanded through a special design of single-stage impulse turbine to 414 degrees F. and 29 inches vacuum. It is then condensed in a water-cooled condenser which acts at the same time as a steam-generator, producing steam at 200 lbs. and 388 degrees F. The flue-gases after passing up through the mercury boiler are led to a mercury economizer or heater, thence over a steam super-heater to the feed water heater and finally to the stack. This boiler holds 30,000 lbs. of mercury and needless to say the success of its operation depends upon absolutely tight joints which are welded at every point.

If we compare this mercury boiler with a steam-turbine generating plant running at 200 lbs. steam pressure with the highest standards of efficiency in turbines and auxiliaries, the mercury-steam system should give about 52 per cent. more output in electricity per pound of fuel. Under test it has produced one K. W. hr. per 11,300 B. T. U. of fuel consumption which gives a thermal efficiency of about 30 per cent. One draw-back to the universal adoption of the mercury boiler would appear to be the limited amount of mercury available for operating purposes.





## PORTLAND OFFICE



### ROYAL PARTY AT PORTLAND WINTER CARNIVAL

"Fat" Willis is now a Radio Bug. He made his set himself and strange to say, it works O. K. He is now considering the purchase of an alarm clock.

Mr. "Reggie" Cooke has misplaced his overcoat and gloves. The wintry winds are "Palm Beach" breezes to Reggie, but, "If Winter Comes," we expect him to break out with a warm cane.

Mr. Charles Means recently returned from a trip to Berlin. We'll let you ride easy this month Charlie, for you were socked kind of hard in the last issue.

The Stenog—What's wrong now, Mr. Kicker?

The Boss—A mere trifle. I dictated in this letter that our firm was founded in 1873 and you have written to one of our best customers that we were "found dead" in that year.

Mr. Richardson, Pulp Sales Division, recently purchased a Mah Jong set. How come, you cannot use that in the "smoker."

Bryan Cady takes a great deal of pride in his athletic appearance and ability; but Harry claims he was the

cause of Mr. Cady doing a back slide in a recent contest in which "an eye" discolored was the only mark of battle. In this corner, Gentlemen, etc.

Maurice Dee, after using a fishing line, was able to get the eel out of his water pipe. What kind of bait did you

use Maurice?

We have just had our Winter Carnival and we always like to see our Berlin friends participate. The N. S. C. of Berlin are always prominent in the "ski jumping" and in fact it would not seem like a carnival if some member of the club was not here. Miss Margaret Towne and young Oleson delighted us all by their clever jumping to say nothing of the rest of the Olesons, Petersens, Andersons, etc.

The next forensic performance between Messrs. Mortensen and Cady is scheduled to begin in a few days, and it is hoped that an entire change of subject-matter will be possible. The last debate is generally conceded to have ended in a draw.

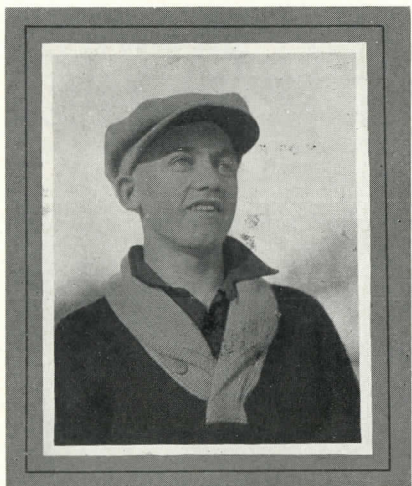
Clifford Offen spent the first week of February at Berlin, and appears to agree with Pomerleau that Portland is best. About the same time Harold Collins effected another rapid flight into the fastness of the far (or farther) west.

Scott McIntyre has changed his residence from South Portland to Deering, wherein he showed very good judgment. Grover Hanson has also moved to Deering. Excellent headwork, Grover.



A Happy Group at Portland





**Erling Anderson, Twice Jumping Champion**

Louis has forsaken the polished lanes at the Bowlodrome for the clicking ivories at the new Recreation Building. He is fast becoming proficient in the pocket billiard game, and has reported high runs of one and two. He has also established a record of playing two consecutive games without having to pay for the time. Cheer up, Louie, the first fifty years are the hardest.

Some are bent with toil, and some get crooked trying to avoid it.

Now that Bryan Cady has come into a fortune, we should not be surprised to hear that he has taken the fatal plunge into the sea of matrimony.

The bowling league seems to be running along smoothly, with four two-men teams toeing the line at the Bowlodrome every Monday night. It seems too bad, however, that with such a large bunch to choose from, and with such excellent material, there isn't more interest shown by the boys in this office.

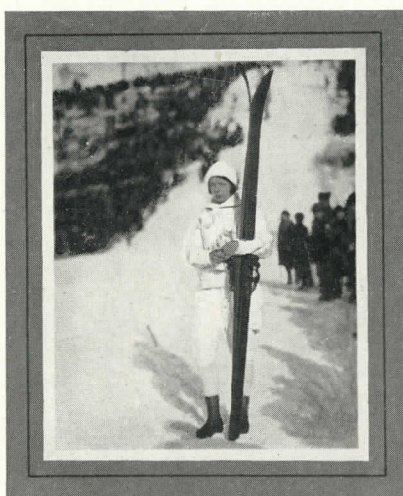
Mr. Cady has so frequently asserted that "you can't beat the Irish" that at last the dream appears to have come true.

Get-together of the Wishbone Club of America held recently at the Falmouth Hotel, was a most enjoyable affair although the means of entertainment were left entirely to the members of Portland's unique association which is made up of Brown Company employees. The turkey supper with all the fixin's also served as a farewell occasion to two members of the club who will spend the remaining days of the winter in the south and west.

Nelson L. Worthley, who leaves for

Florida shortly, was the recipient of a French briar pipe, a token from his fellow Wishboners, and with it came a supply of tobacco. The presentation was made by W. E. Perkins. The other member who leaves soon for California is Harry D. Currier, and the club presented him with a wishbone, the insignia of the organization, also a box of cigars. The presentation was made by James Bradford Lunt. Mr. Currier expects to visit with his son Lee, who resides in San Diego, California.

Those in the party were Nelson L. Worthley, W. E. Perkins, Russell Hoffses, Harry D. Currier, John A. Kelsey, Eugene B. Skillings, James B. Lunt, James O. McLean and Charles G. Means.



**Miss Margaret Towne**

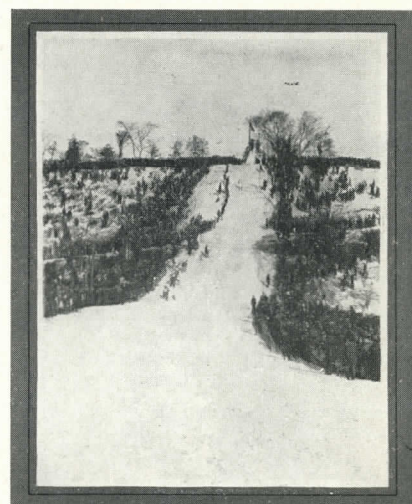
Martin Conley, surveyor, who has been laid up with a severe cold for a few weeks, has sufficiently recovered to resume his duties on the wharf.

#### DEATH NOTICES

Fred P. Sylvester was born in Portland, Maine, on February 9, 1882. He commenced work for the Berlin Mills Company about seventeen years ago, and was employed in the Retail Department at the time of his death January 22, 1924.



**Ski Barrel Race at Portland**



**Portland Ski Jump  
LIST OF DEATHS**

#### CASCADE MILL

Archie Twitchell was born January 29, 1866. He first began working for the company in 1912 at the Cascade Mill, where he was working at the time of his death, February 14, 1924.

#### SAW MILL

James Phair was born in New Brunswick, April 10, 1894. He first came to work for the company December 1, 1920, and has worked off and on in different departments since that time until his death, January 19, 1924, when he was working in the plumbing department.

#### SULPHITE MILL

Michael B. Hickey was born October 15, 1878. He has worked for the company a number of years, last working at the Sulphite Mill. He died in Portland, Maine, February 10, 1924.

#### JANUARY ACCIDENTS

##### UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	16
Without loss of time.....	23
Total .....	39

##### SULPHITE MILL

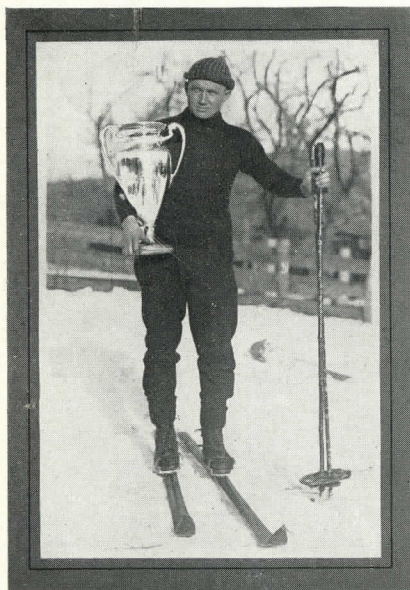
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	7
Without loss of time.....	25
Total .....	32

##### CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	14
Without loss of time.....	38
Total.....	52



## UPPER PLANTS NOTES



"Bob" Reid and the Weeks Cup  
MAIN OFFICE FOLKS

### GO SPORTING

On January 16, a truck loaded with A No.-1 sports departed from the Co. store laughing sheer defiance in the face of a raw, lashing wind. The Main office folks were merrily off to spend the afternoon in the throes of active outdoor sport life the first stop being at the Napert Farm, located at the edge of Milan Village.

Tobogganing, skiing and other sports were enjoyed by the lovers of snow sports, while those who were inclined to warmth and quiet contentment were ideally satisfied with the amusements found inside the farm house where soft glowing fires in the great fire places gave out a welcome invitation to all to 'come and bide awhile.' Here story telling and jokes were popular as were the ever attractive card games.

Shortly after 5.30 P. M. there began a clamorous cry for 'Supper' and almost immediately the whole party became a scrambling, confused group of stampedees preparing for the short journey to the place where supper would be in order. The merry crowd wended their way to Milan Hall where the ladies of Milan had prepared a feast fit for a regiment of kings. It was a feast that will last in the memories of each participant forever and ever. The place cards were all nicely arranged but without permission some of them boldly tripped around the table and arranged

themselves as they saw fit. Most everybody was satisfied entirely but it is suspected that at least one or two folks were a little bit 'upset' over the mysterious trick. But the bounteous feast appeased the rankling hurts (if on. The Milan ladies served a REAL BANQUET. And Oh—how we poor there were any) and the evening rolled folks did eat.



### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Dean Dexter S. Kimball of Cornell University and Mr. A. Ames, Jr., of the Wilder Laboratory, Dartmouth College, were the speakers for the month of February at the Philotechnical Society. Dean Kimball's topic was "The Contents of a Liberal Education," and Mr. Ames spoke on "Vision and Art."

The Research Main Office girls were hostesses at a Valentine party on February 13 for the Joliettes. The decorations were in keeping with the valentine spirit and after a delicious supper, games and a social evening were enjoyed.

Miss B. Hayes has joined the ranks of the bobbed-hair stenographers.



Jean Lebel

Mr. Charles G. Means of the Portland office was a welcome visitor during the past month.



Governor Brown

There were enough telephone calls in the United States during 1922 to keep one line "busy" at 3 minutes per call for 104,000 years.

### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. William Hogan .....	\$ 72.50
Mrs. Laura Martin .....	58.80
Hornidas Lafrance .....	7.55
Policarpe Barnier .....	15.63
Elphage Chaurest .....	28.20
Edmund Dupont .....	57.96
Adelarde Lemerise .....	12.00
Jos. Blanchette .....	86.35
Felix Croteau .....	100.00
Felix Croteau (account Jos. Croteau) .....	50.00
Nick Colitch .....	30.80
Mike Keeper .....	31.25
Henry Hache .....	36.00
Harold Thomas .....	79.80
Onil Bineau .....	14.00
Joseph Tracey .....	60.00
Carmin Lustris .....	24.00
Wilfred Gregoire .....	26.00
Ernest Nolet .....	28.82
Joseph Ramsey .....	68.80
Mrs. Vincenzo Baldessara .....	48.00
Peter Belanger .....	96.00
Philias Gagne .....	41.40
Alex. Maslow .....	36.00

\$1,109.86



# WOODROW WILSON, 1856-1924

## VIRGINIAN, EDUCATOR, DEMOCRATIC PARTY LEADER, AMERICAN WAR PRESIDENT

"Soldier, rest, the warfare o'er  
Sleep the sleep that knows no waking."  
Scott.

In the quiet peace of the National Cathedral on Mount St. Albans above the magnificent city planned by L'Enfant rests all that is mortal of Woodrow Wilson. It is fitting that he should be there. A thousand years hence, Americans may visit his tomb, as do Englishmen that of Edward, the Confessor, in Westminster Abbey, which not so many years ago was a part of our history, too. At that time, the cathedral may be—if our people will it—woven into the fabric of our Republic—youthful now, but old then—as the old Abbey is enshrined in the hearts of the English people. Surely no American deserves more the honor of first burial in a truly American Abbey, where is heard the ritual that dates to Cranmer.

Washington was the honored and revered leader of a group of states. Lincoln was the captain of one section of a divided house—and under him the house ceased to be divided. Wilson, son of the "Mother of Presidents," was born in the Shenandoah Valley shortly after Webster, born in New Hampshire, delivered the mighty speech for "liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable." His early life was spent in the region, in which the old 14th New Hampshire Volunteers helped to fight the battles under Sheridan, which closed the granary of the South and hastened the fall of Richmond. Reared in the days when his neighbors thought of the Union as a loose combination of states, he witnessed the division and reunion, of which he once wrote, and ultimately became the leader of a nation united to fight the battles of free peoples upon French soil. His soul has now gone to that new Republic, where all men irrespective of race, creed, or previous condition are equal before the throne of God. It is right that we should pause a moment and consider what his life has meant to us.

Previous to the year 1910, Wilson had spent years in educational work. He had begun as a lawyer and then turned to a career as a student of government and of history—a service that had placed his name among those to be re-

membered: As a writer on government, his was a place probably below the pinnacles occupied by Bryce and Lowell. As a historian he had not attained the position of Parkman, who will rank among the historians of all time. Yet he was one of the greatest scholars of his generation and was so recognized. This work made him the president of Princeton University, one of the oldest and proudest of our institutions of learning. Under his leadership, Princeton remained the citadel of the humanities, the American Oxford. In the year 1910 his fame in the limited field of education was secure. He was known among educators, wherever learning is held in esteem. But it appeared that his fame was to be limited, and he had even considered retiring on a professor's pension.

It was then that chance, which always plays its part in the destinies of mankind, made him the democratic governor of the state of New Jersey, where the vigor of his policies attracted national attention.

The Presidential campaign of 1912 found our political parties embroiled in factional strifes. The year witnessed a split in the party that was born to fight the Civil War and which had governed practically continuously since its successful outcome and during a period of wonderful expansion and growth. The democratic party of opposition was equally divided in council and after many ballots at its convention it became evident that old and trusted leaders—men, whose services ranked with those of Clay, Calhoun and Tilden—could not secure the necessary votes. But more fortunate than its worthy opponent, the democratic party was able to present a united front to the people in offering as a candidate, Woodrow Wilson, a man but little known to the great majority of the American people. In the election, Wilson swept the electoral college, although he had but a plurality of the popular vote. He entered the White House in 1913—as did Lincoln in 1861—as a party leader but not as a nation's choice. Lincoln had become president

on the great moral issue of a house divided on the question of the further extension of slavery. His election meant that his party was willing to refer an important issue to the verdict of battle, if ballots could not settle it. Wilson's was no such choice.

As a party leader in the White House, Wilson concerned himself with securing domestic legislation that was needed. His party with its large constituency of German-American voters and its inexperience with dealing with foreign questions was not equipped for anything else. The wonder of it is that he held the diverse elements of his party to the task of fulfilling its promises. Under him it reduced the tariff, accomplished the reform of the currency system so that later it withstood the storm of the war and repealed the legislation exempting coastwise vessels from Panama Canal tolls thus holding to the principle that American treaties are not "scraps of paper." He killed by veto a bill imposing a literacy test upon immigrants and many a worthy citizen owes his residence among us to

In foreign affairs, the record is not Wilson's idea of justice.

so admirable, but it must be remembered that Wilson came to the White House not as a national leader but as a fellow wayfarer. As regards the war across the sea, friendship for France was a part of the tradition of the democratic party, but much of the party support lay in the pacifist element led by Bryan, who had turned the convention to Wilson, and in the German-American ranks, who could not look with favor upon an alliance against their mother country. These were the elements, which in the days of John Hay had prevented in the United States senate the formation of an alliance to curb the power of Germany, whose star was rising upon the horizon. Wilson could not lead his people to war but must go with them along the paths of neutrality. In the first stage of the war his policy was emphatically supported, even as regards Belgium, by Roosevelt, who was soon to become the most impassioned advocate of



America intervention. In one positive thing at this period, Wilson deserves our gratitude, because he kept us out of war with Mexico and thus conserved resources for the time when the nation was united against the Imperial German Government.

The election of 1916 returned Woodrow Wilson to the White House not as a party leader, but as a national commander. Through a confusion more complete than anything known for forty years, the first announcements gave victory to the Republican candidate, and it was not known for many days that Wilson was reelected with a popular majority of over 500,000 votes. He had won upon a distribution of votes against all precedent. The Democrats lost several large states hitherto counted indispensable for the victor, but they won by virtue of a solid South and an almost solid far West.

Then came the Lusitania tragedy. Opinion in the country changed to demand war to protect national honor. Woodrow Wilson followed his people. Lincoln through the years from 1856 to 1861 in that long series of speeches including the Springfield debate and the Cooper union speech had led a rising militant party to a victory at the polls and thence to the initiation of just war. Two years ago, the United Confederate Veterans at Richmond, Va., adopted a resolution to the effect that "The war between the States was deliberately and personally conceived and its inauguration made by Abraham Lincoln, and he was personally responsible for forcing the war upon the South."

There is some truth in the statement issuing from the last survivors of the "lost cause," but we take it as complimentary to our greatest American.

Wilson's advice before the opening of hostilities was in the notes, that passed to the Imperial German Government. These clarified the issues between the peoples. Because he was slow to lead to war, his recommendations became of greater weight, when war was actually declared. The highest point in his career came, when six weeks after the outbreak of war, Congress adopted his recommendation for conscription. Once the issue was decided, he took immediate steps to execute the will of his people. It was this recommendation that carried over two million men across the water before the autumn of 1918. American conscription settled the question of reserves on the Western front. It led the way, so that Haig accepted Foch as commander-in-chief, and it was decided that the whole weight of the British army could be spent in 1918, as that of the French had been used before.

Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel and the Argonne became words to America, such as Ypres is to England, Vimy to Canada, St. Quentin to Australia, and Verdun to France. During this period, President Wilson earned an indefeasible right to the gratitude of mankind by his statements of the ideals of war in language that will rank with that of Lincoln.

Do we err if in an attempt to see our great man clearly, we speak of his weaknesses as well of his strengths?

He went to the Peace Conference at Versailles, understood and supported only by a minority of the American people at the moment of the collapse of the Central Empires. Because of this fact and because the ideals that he represented were foreign to the great leader, Clemenceau, his was a "lone hand," and he attained but few of the objectives that he set for himself.

Woodrow Wilson was an idealist—a pioneer. Daniel Webster and Lincoln had a vision of a united American people. John Hay was a prophet of united Anglo-Saxon nations. Woodrow Wilson, of an opposite political faith, was the St. John of a League of All Nations. All had a fine vision of reason and wisdom leading to peace and security. "It was the highest—for earth too high, perhaps—and (they) have gone before fulfilment; but there will never be one lost good, and in time to come people will look back upon (them) and the part (they) played, and generous judgment will be easy, because (they) will be recognized as of the world's great pioneers." Of Woodrow Wilson, let it be said in the words of the poet, who eulogized the Iron Duke, who also fought for the cause of democracy on French soil.

"Such was he; his work is done  
But while the races of man endure,  
Let his great example stand colossal,  
Seen of every land; to keep the soldier firm,  
The statesman pure, until in all lands  
And through all human story,  
The path of duty be the way to glory."



## CASCADE JUICE



On January 16, 1924, James F. Dwyer, father of Walter Dwyer of the Electrical Department passed away at Auburn, Maine. He was taken sick with blood poison and died after three weeks of suffering. Mr. Dwyer was born in St. John, N. B. and came to the states in his early youth and settled in Lewiston, Maine. He was a stone mason and worked on the first construction of the Cascade Mill. He was 69 years old and is survived by one daughter and two sons, five sisters and four grandchildren. All the employees of the Cascade Mill extend their heartfelt sympathy to Walter and his family.

The Mayor of Jim Town announces an increase in population of said town.

Born, February 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Al. Reid, a baby girl. Congratulations, Al.



Miss Bartlett Opens Carnival Hockey  
H. A. Chase and W. T. Libby were away on a business trip during the last month.

The Berlin Winter Carnival is now ancient history, almost. Mr. "Coon" Morris did not enter his trained team of coachroaches as he could find no opposition.

And so I took the \$50,000. and bought white collars for the office gang.

Kinda tough on the poor Irishman that works on No. 4 machine when they run orange-colored paper. He's hoping that the company gets a big order for green paper and runs it, March 17th.

Yes, we make striped paper, stripes that would make a zebra look to his laurels.



Nibroc employees extend their most sincere sympathy to the family of the deceased Archie Twitchell. Archie was one of the type of men we can least afford to lose.

The Nibroc bowling team is putting up a good game but it seems to be a rather hard proposition to get some of the good bowlers out to compete against the other teams.

Has the Radio bug bitten you?

Walter Maines was in Maine recently.

Some of the boys about the Mill are wearing stripes, I mean caps, not the chain gang type, but Nibroc striped paper.

Parties sending in items will please put their names on the paper, M. North threatens to write some items himself if they don't. This applies to other mills as well as this mill.

Did you see the Allis-Chalmers man at the Gorham Fish & Game Club? He tried to convince Oran Hale and Elmer Roberts that they should have ringside seats but the majority vote stood.

The electrical department switch-board and room is being renovated throughout.

The sulphite department is willing to

accept more orders for the best pulp in the country.

### CASCADE OLD TIMER'S HOCKEY TEAM ENTERS THE FIELD

Goal—"Dandy" Coulombe.  
Right Defence—John Nickerson.  
Left Defence—Jack Nollett.  
Right Wing—Tom Gorham.  
Left Wing—Nelson Martel.  
Center—Johnny Cork-eye.  
Substitutes—George Hooper, Hughie Dailey.

Tom Gorham, a former star rover of the East Angus hockey team, is captain and coach of this team, and is working them hard on the Cascade mill pond twice a week, Tom is fortunate in having one of the greatest centers in the game in the person of Johnny Cork-eye. Johnny who only weighs 98 lbs. bedside weight, is a cyclone compared to Herbie Drury of the Pittsburg YELLOW JACKETS.

Pa says, "When he demonstrates a car, it goes on it's own power."

Worrying never helped anyone. Some of our watchmen at the Cascade Mill should take this tip. Never worry, it doesn't pay, stick to your work and do it right, and let the other fellow do his.

Leon T. Dubey claims, that the only difference between an owl and our "One Eyed Witness" Pat of the time office, is, that the owl sees a lot, and that Pat talks too much.



### A WORD TO THE WISE

D is Driver who lets his car run wild;  
E is for Excuses made when auto hits a child;  
A is for Ambulance that gathers up the scraps;  
T is for speedy Turn where many meet mishaps;  
H is for the little Hearse, for those who meet the worst.  
It all spells DEATH for those who don't stick close to SAFETY-FIRST.  
—T. T.

Teacher:—"What are the strongest nouns?"

Pupil:—"Onions, garlic and limburg-er."

You have got to hand it to Pete Laflamme, our head watchman, who don't care for no man, Pete never buys a newspaper, but he collects all the papers in the waiting room, reads them and then takes them home to put on a fresh washed floor, and then sells them to the junk dealer. Some economy.

The following letter would seem to show that one of the Bulletin Directors is trying to pick a fight.

Dear Old War Scarred Spike:

Hope you wont stop that piece about the bowling team from going in next month. If you do and if you don't get that dial for the scale here soon you will need a body guard when you visit us next time.

### DAILY HAPPENINGS AT THE TIME OFFICE

Hinchey:—Telling Dubey where he gets off.

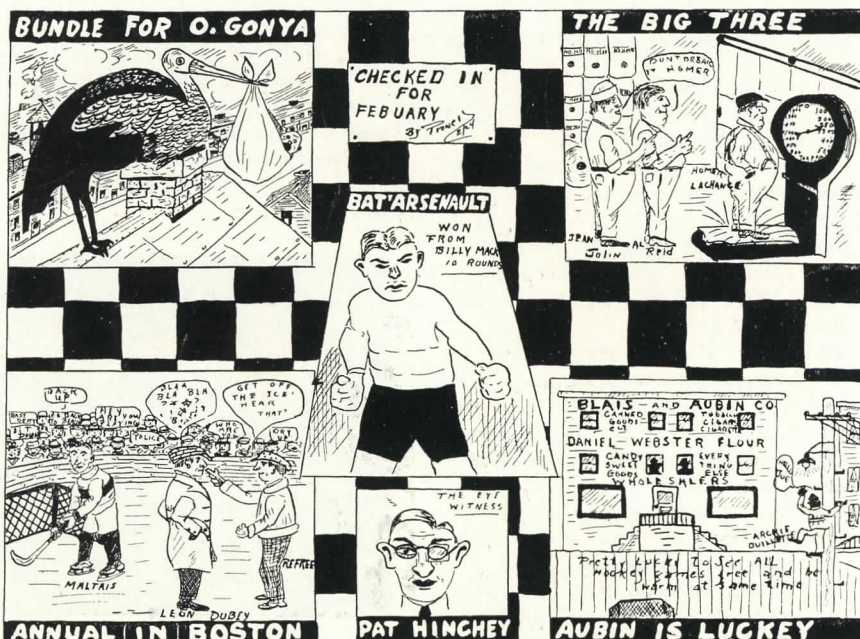
Dubey:—Taking a sock at Lepage.

Lepage:—Coming in, one care late.

Grant:—Short of tickets.

DeCosta:—Bringing his lunch box.

"The Bugler":—Boosting the ex-servicemen's Adjusted Compensation Bill.





1924

1924

**DOINGS DURING FEBRUARY**

1. Public demonstration of a Hudson car being towed out of Cascade Mill yard.

2. "Little Milly" Perkins finds her "Hope Chest" filled to the top, no room for anything else, so she announces her engagement. Murder and marriage will out, this means marriage not murder.

3. "Pete" Lepage's tri-weekly visits to Forbush Park are for exercise. You tell 'em Earl.

4. Great mystery on this date, Mr. ?????? wears his overshoes all day long. Our great detectif, "Herlock Sholmes" finally solves the mystery. Mr. ?????? has on one russet shoe and one black shoe. If Mr. Volsted didn't reign supreme at this time, we would be apt to think things.

5. The "Siamese Twins," Bert and Mike, still keep the Sulphite going. O. K.

6. "Bugler" Sharpe finally has the "Battler" back in the win column.

7. "Echo" Bird starts in the "Eskimo" stuff, moving his bed out on the sleeping porch. Heave the anchor, mate.

8. Pat "Magnus" Hinchey keeps tuned up for the spring elections by reciting the following:

There were tears in the eyes of the potato,

And the cabbage hung its head.

There was grief in the kitchen,

Because the vinegar's mother was dead.

9. Irene Thomas sings her own popular ditty entitled, "Gee but I'd give the world to be a nurse." Irene says, "The scent in the first aid room is Home Sweet Home to me."

10. "Honey" Cameron contemplates on starting a Cascade Manicuring Parlor, "Honey" sure swings a mean finger nail file.

11. Little Warren "Ducky" Noyes of the Printing Department, celebrated his birthday today by having a bridge party. After the party was over the girls presented our Little Warren with a pair of lavender pajamas. We haven't found out as yet what the boys gave Warren.

12. Joe "Platform" Peterson of the loading platform came back to work today after quite a spell of sickness. Joe didn't bring back any butter from France.

13. Office girls and cutter-room girls who sold tickets for the carnival attended banquet tonight. One of the girls couldn't eat worrying about

whether the barber shops would be closed or not after the banquet. That's the trials of bobbed hair.

14. "Skibby" McNally thought of his home town today, and unconsciously he said the following:

Out in the fields I can see my old gent,

Milking the cows that Sears-Roebuck sent.

15. Perry and McKenzie of the lead burners crew, Smithy and Garneau of the finishing room formed a cut-throat pitch league today. So all you pitch players beware.

16. Only one more month to file your income returns, wake up you Mellons, Fords and Bloomfields.

17. No radio talk heard from Arty or Thorwald today, must have been pretty hard tuning last night. Stand by one minute.

18. Germaine Gauthier signs up to play goal for "Short Pete's" outlaw hockey team. This is a mean outfit.



19. Only 71 more days before "Litchfield" Thurlow gets his new Ford coupe.

20. Carlos Elliott still holds his membership in the Hudson Club. Carl buys a new Hudson coach.

21. Fred Lapointe is training for Elks' parade at Boston Convention. July 10, 1924.

22. Fred Studd says, "Them MAPLE A. A. players are some skaters, HOO-ROO, HOO-RAW, FOR PETIT CANADAW."

23. "Short Pete" issues challenge to St. Dominic's of Lewiston for hockey game with his "Rambling Rovers."

24. "Slickey" John Smith is awarded a fur-lined safety-razor for being the "Beau Brummell" of Cascade, N. H.

25. Earl Henderson decides to break his New Year's resolution by attending a meeting of the 40 and 8.

26. Charlie Johnson of the pipe shop trains for work on 14 inch pipe by bowling, Charlie bowled 12 strings tonight.

Was Charlie on the winning side?

27. "Jack" Haney to be an actor. He is to show here soon in "Nothing But the Truth," put on by the K. of C. on St. Patrick's Day.

28. Ralph Grant plans on quite a few "GRAYING" trips this summer, the writer is sorry that Ralph has moved from Berlin.

29. The writer got fooled on the 29th day of this month. So will close by hoping that the "Flapperettes" have good luck with their proposals today.

FINIS.

In Sweden the speed limit is fifteen miles per hour in the city and twenty-five miles per hour in the country. It's about the same in Berlin, N. H., only the motorists add them together.

**THEN THE FUN BEGAN**

Exasperated Sergeant (to recruit at the firing point)—"Do you know how to take off a half sight?"

Recruit—"Yes, sir."

E. S.—"Did you ever see a fine sight?"

R.—"Yes, sir."

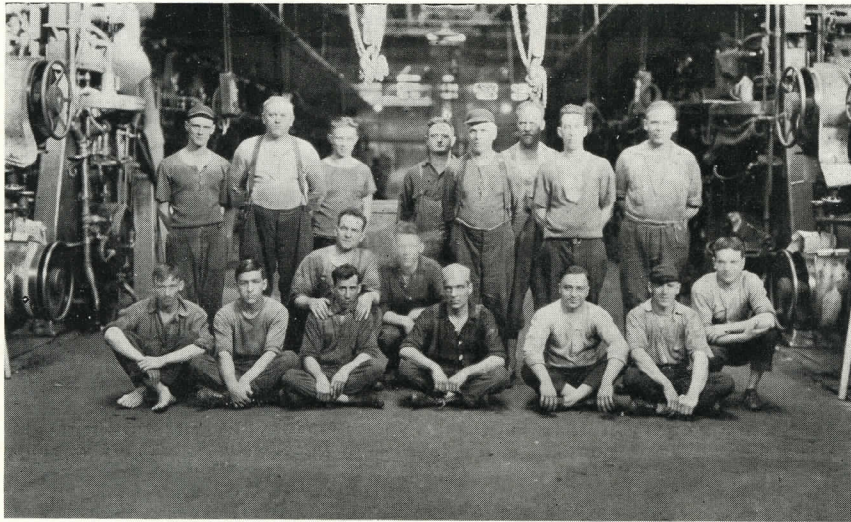
E. S.—"What's the finest sight you ever saw?"

R.—"A boatload of sergeants being sunk."—Sound Off.

Our representative to the New Hampshire State Legislature from Ward One, John Kelliher, who won laurels on a debating team this winter has been engaged to appear in a local show the middle of March. It is a treat to hear John and Felix McNally argue, McNally's eloquence and gestures fade into insignificance when the mighty John gets after him. Our young friend from Baltimore might have been a bear in his home town, but when the boy from "Little Rhody" gets after him, it's O. K.







SOME OF THE CREWS ON NO. 3 AND 4 PAPER MACHINES, CASCADE MILL

**NOTICE.**

Income statements for the year 1923 are now ready at the time office.

Mr. L. J. A. Gilbert, better known as Jack Gilbert, a former employee of the Cascade Mill as assistant paymaster, has sold out his business known as the Gilbert Confectionery Co. to the Moreau Bros. of Berlin. Mr. Gilbert and family are expecting to leave early in May for San Pedro, California, where they expect to make their home. Mr. Gilbert is expecting to make the trip by auto. All who knew Jack wish him and his family success.

We are pleased to note at this time that our old friend, John A. Hayward, better known as "Snoopy", has taken up hockey again. We have always maintained that the game lost a good man when "Snoopy" hung up the old shinguards three years ago. As most of the readers will remember, "Snoopy" was a sterling man on defense. When any of the opposing team ran into him, it was like the French army when they first hit the Hindenburg line. Jack is training hard for the local league, and with the valuable coaching given him by his trainer, "Big Steve" he ought to be in shape soon.

One of the employees of the Cascade Mill recently received a letter from Clem Trihey, who is now located in British Columbia playing professional hockey. It took thirty-five days for the letter to reach Berlin. Through some mistake the letter landed in Hamburg, Germany, and was then mailed back to the United States. Clem is

getting along fine and sends all his friends in Berlin his best wishes.

**BUSINESS TRANSACTION**

February 11, 1924.—John E. Lepage sold his necktie to "Groveton" Danny Hughes.

**HOW MANY APPLES DID ADAM AND EVE EAT?**

Some say that Eve eight and Adam two—a total of ten.

Now we figure the thing out differently. Eve eight and Adam eight, also—total sixteen. On second thought we think the above figures wrong. If Eve eight and Adam 82, certainly the total would be 90.

Scientific men on the strength of the theory that the antediluvians were a race of giants, reason like this: Eve 81 and Adam 82—Total 163.

Wrong again. What could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 the total was 893.

We believe the following to be the true solution: Eve 814 Adam and Adam 8124 Eve—Total 8938.

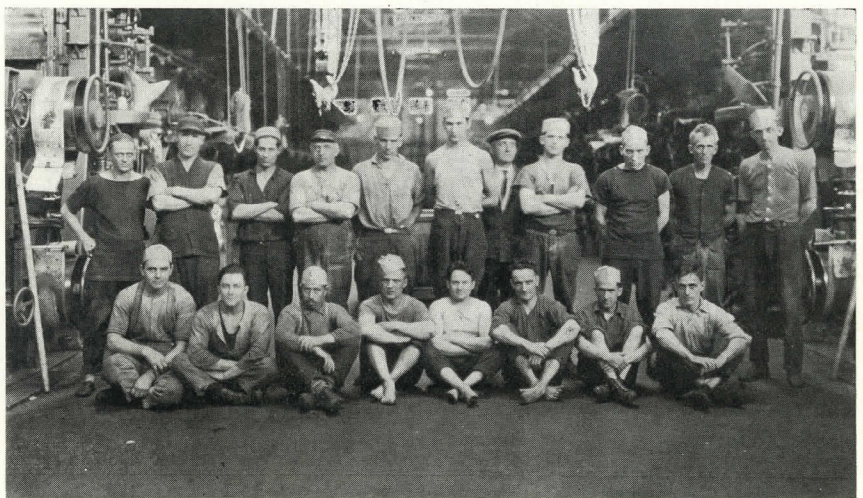
Still another calculation is, if Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve, total 82056.

Bert Rumney, our genial Superintendent of the digester house (formerly of New York State), had an old hat that he didn't know what to do with. So, his Buddy, Mike Moffett of the dryer room, told him to throw it into the political ring. The result is that Bert is to be a candidate for City Council on the Democratic ticket from Ward One. Spike Hennessey says: "At last I have got Bert where I want him."

The Cascade Radio Club met during the past month and important business was taken up. One of the motions made at this time was to take the title of "Radio" away from Thorwald Andresen, the reason being that Andresen advised the members of the Club to listen in on a telephone program, but he fell asleep on the couch at home and didn't get any of the program. The motion was passed, it being the opinion of the members present that the members of the above mentioned organization should be live members and not dead ones.

**NEXT MONTH**

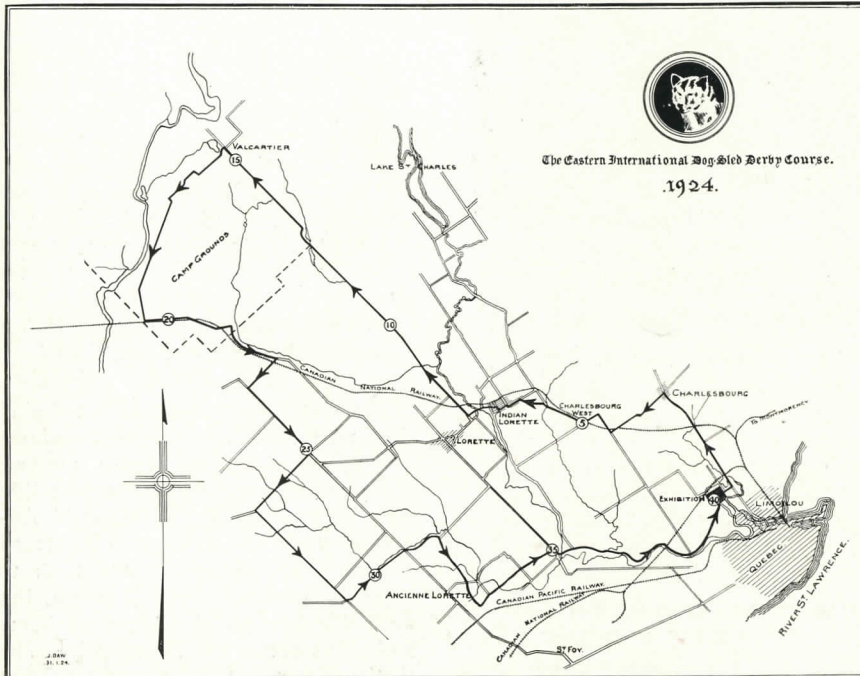
A full account with pictures of the Quebec Dog Sled Derby won by Earl Bridges of Le Pas. Henri Skene was second and Jean Lebel, fourth.



SOME OF THE CREWS ON NO. 1 AND 2 PAPER MACHINES, CASCADE MILL



# THE EASTERN INTERNATIONAL DOG-SLED DERBY



Everything is approaching readiness for the great event and all are working to make it a success.

The course this year has been altered and all three days racing will be run over the same course of thirty-eight (38) miles.

The race will start and finish at the Exhibition Grounds. On the 21st of February, seventeen teams from north, south, east and west will face the starter. The following is a list of the teams and their drivers:

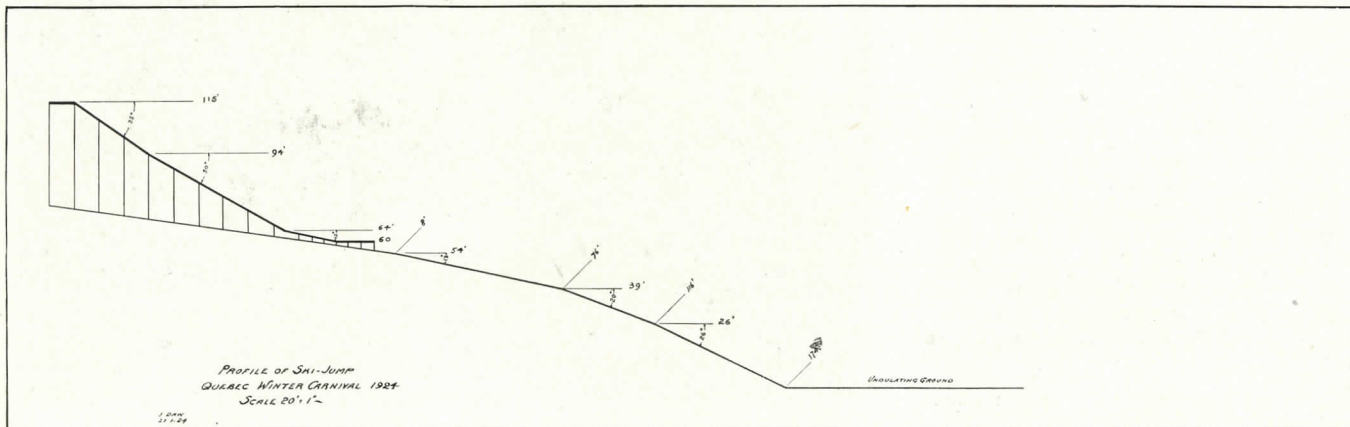
Gulf Paper and Paper Co., Clarke City,

E. Arsenault, Clarke City.  
Price Bros., Quebec, P. Q., Jos. Dupuis, Esquimaux Point, P. Q.  
Chateau Roberval, Roberval, P. Q., Victor Lavigne, Roberval, P. Q.  
Canadian National Rys., C. E. Letourneau, Montmagny, P. Q.  
Power Lumber Co., Quebec, P. Q., Willie Ellison, Esquimaux Point, P. Q.  
Huron Silver Black Fox Co., Loretteville, P. Q., Arthur Vatcher, Quebec, P. Q.  
Brown Corporation, Quebec, P. Q.,

Jean Lebel, Riviere Jaune, P. Q.  
Brown Corporation, La Tuque, P. Q., Henri Skene, La Loutre, P. Q.  
Phillip Molloy, Berlin, N. H., U. S. A., Phillip Molloy, Berlin, N. H., U. S. A.  
Patrick Nolan, Quebec, P. Q., Patrick Nolan, Quebec, P. Q.  
Holt, Renfrew & Co., Quebec, P. Q., Joe Chevrete, Quebec, P. Q.  
James Strachan, Montreal, P. Q., Hector Chevrete, Quebec, P. Q.  
Ontario Paper Co., Quebec, P. Q., Earl Bridges, La Pas, Man.  
Majella Madden, Quebec, P. Q., Martin O'Neill, Little River, P. Q.  
Jos. Grenier, St. Louis de Courville, Jos. Grenier, St. Louis de Courville.  
Porcupine Dog Race Committee, Timmins, Ont., Wm. Martin, Timmins, Ont.  
L. E. Beauvais, Adirondack Jct., P. Q., E. E. Beauvais, Adirondack Jct., P. Q.

Leaving the Exhibition Grounds at intervals of a few minutes, the teams will make a short run across country until they hit the Charlesbourg Road. Here, they have an uphill run to Charlesbourg West, at the church they make a detour on a fairly level road through Ste. Claire, Charlesbourg West, and, crossing the St. Charles River at the Lorette Falls, pass through Indian Lorette and turn north on the road to Valcartier Village, a long uphill run, but, unless the weather should change, the roads will be in perfect condition.

Turning west from Valcartier Village they will have a rough three and a





quarter miles across the Valcartier Camp Grounds, famous as being the training grounds of the 1st Canadian Division in 1914 and for reinforcements until the end of the war.

On reaching the railway station on the other side of the camp, the dogs will turn south on the homeward leg. At St. Michel a turn will be made to the west, crossing the railway tracks and turning south again at the foot of the Beland Mountain.

After topping a small hill, they will now have a straight downward run of about five miles—through the little village of St. Gerard, with its quaint stone cottages and fine church, to Ancienne Lorette and will then turn East on the north side of the church onto the Little River Road to within a short distance of the Exhibition Grounds, where they will leave the road for a cross country trial which will take them directly on to the track in front of the grandstand for the finish.

This year's race will be a dog race with the assistance of the human brain—no part of the course passes through the city and the greater part of it will be away from habitation, passing through some of the wildest and bleakest portions of Quebec and for the most part over winter roads, where, should the teams stray, they will find themselves in from five to ten feet of snow.

The course has been marked out over the whole distance,—pointers being placed at all cross roads or wherever there is any likelihood of the drivers taking the wrong road and at the most doubtful turnings, flag men will be placed to direct the teams.

Arrangements have been made with the farmers along the road who have phones to notify the headquarters as to the times of the teams passing, so that a pretty good idea as to the whereabouts of the teams will be known at all times, together with the approximate time of arrival.



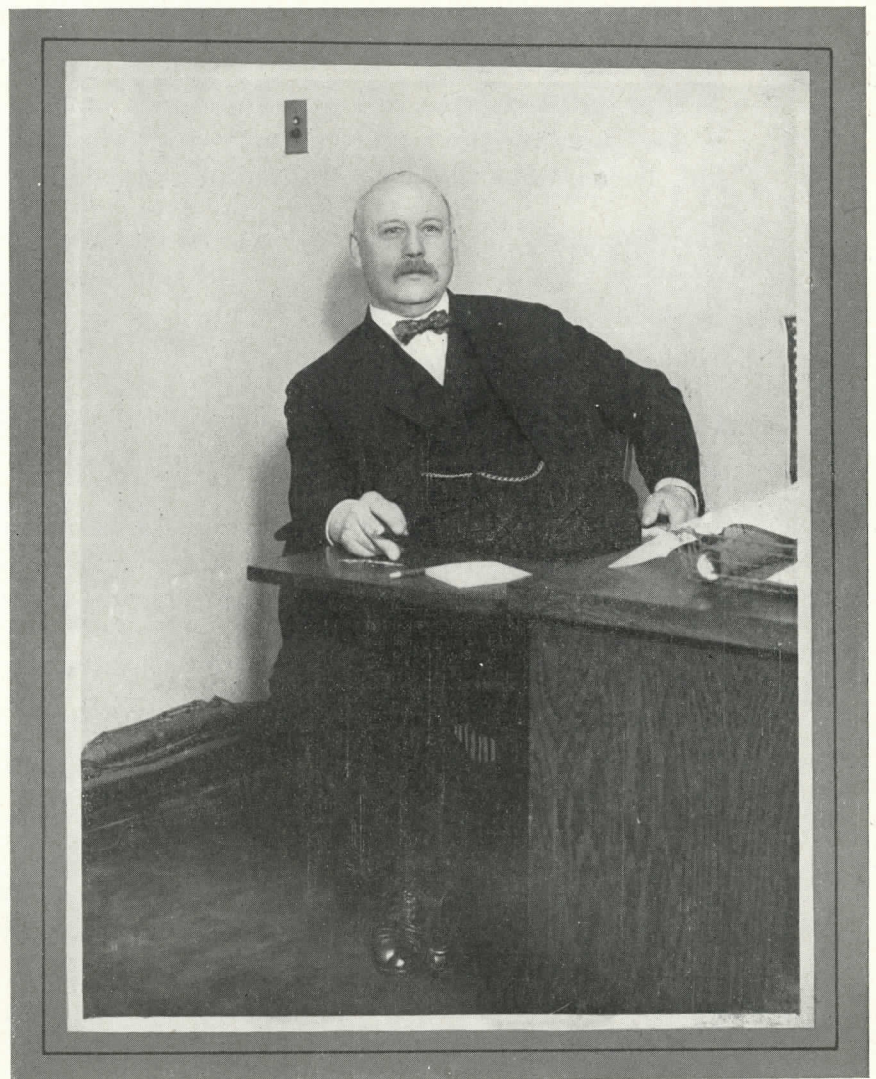
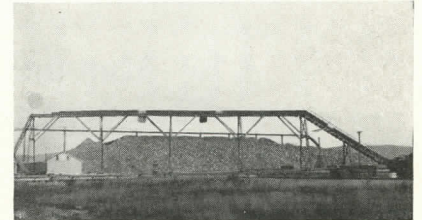
Windigo—St. Maurice River Boom and Drive Co. Storehouse. Postoffice in background  
At Right—Brown Corporation Hay Shed  
At Left—Brown Corporation Oil Shed

### THE BUSY MAN

If you want a favor done by some obliging friend,  
And want a promise safe and sure on which you may depend;  
Don't go to him who always has much leisure time to plan,  
But if you want your favor done, just ask the busy man.

The man with leisure never has a moment he can spare,  
He's always "putting off" until his friends are in despair.  
But he whose every waking hour is crowded full of work  
Forgets the art of wasting time he cannot stop to shirk.

So when you want a favor done and want it right away,  
Go to the man who constantly works twenty hours a day.  
He'll find a moment sure, somehow that has no other use,  
And fix you, while the idle man is framing an excuse.



JOHN WINGATE WEEKS

Keystone

Although John Wingate Weeks is now a resident of Massachusetts and Secretary of War, he does not forget that he was reared on a farm in Coos

County. It was he who gave the large cup which Bob Reid captured in his record run from Mount Washington to Berlin.



## "Institutional" Advertising

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology is not an "Institution" because of its noble buildings and lavish equipment.

It is an institution because of its methods of work and the quality of its product. These fixed its high place in education and in industry long before it had any equipment worthy of its name.

When its necessities call for some extra spurt of publicity, the task is easy because the public already knows and respects it. It cannot fail, because the people of all countries are its friends and patrons.

Its thousands of graduates are the beneficiaries of that "institutional" prestige. Back of them is the solid standing of that "house". Before them are the markets of the world. So they do not fail.

s s s

Great business enterprises also seek for themselves a similar "institutional" position in the public heart and mind.

If, by the quality of their workmanship and the excellence of their product, they can win their way to the public favor, they become as landmarks and lighthouses of American business.

They endure from generation to generation.

Back of every workman is the standing of his "house". Before the products of his brain and hands the great world-markets open wider than to other men. Such economic security as is possible in industry is his.

For a business structure so firmly established, the problems of advertising, of building up new markets, of testing out new products, are simplified and more safely answered.

*Back of the advertisement is the man in the mill who is proud of his results — and in front of it is a public already more than halfway won.*