



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION  
VOL. VI BERLIN, N. H., MAY 1, 1925

No. 11



Courtesy State Highway Commission

MEMORIAL TO THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE WORLD'S WAR 1917-1919  
PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

**B**Y act of the New Hampshire Legislature approved March 27, 1919, the State of New Hampshire was authorized to join with the State of Maine and the United States Government for the joint construction of a memorial bridge over the Piscataqua River, and \$500,000.00 was appropriated as New Hampshire's portion of the cost. The bridge was to be known as a Memorial Bridge to the Sailors and Soldiers of the States of New Hampshire and Maine who participated in the World War.

Under this act a joint building commission consisting of the Secretary of the Navy, representing the United

States, and the Governors of New Hampshire and Maine were to provide for the construction of the bridge. The commission appointed as a Board of Engineers, Ernest H. Brownell representing the United States Government, Walter H. Norris representing the State of Maine, and William A. Grover representing the State of New Hampshire.

The Governor and Council of New Hampshire appointed a committee consisting of Hon. Arthur G. Whittemore of Dover, chairman, Major Orville E. Cain of Keene, Major Reginald C. Stevenson of Exeter, Hon. William D. Swart of Nashua, and Captain Fred-

erick R. Hoyt of Portsmouth, to select and place upon the New Hampshire end of the bridge a tablet which shall be a special memorial to the sailors and soldiers of the State of New Hampshire.

The contract for the construction of the bridge was signed in December, 1920, and the bridge was opened to public travel on August 17, 1923. The memorial tablet was placed in position on August 4, 1924.

This bridge consists of three 300-foot spans or a total span length of 900 feet, while the distance from land to land measures 1200 feet. The floor of the bridge is of reinforced concrete while the structure is designed to carry a



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. VI.

MAY, 1925

No. 11

Editor—G. L. Cave  
Associate Editors—A. L. Laferriere.  
John Heck, Joseph Hennessey  
Assistant Editors—Lynn Madan, Harry  
Hayden, James McGivney  
Technical Editor—Harold P. Vannah

Photographic Editor—Everett Murray  
Art Editor—H. E. Beau.  
Cartoonists—J. Dawe, George Prowell  
Poetry—C. H. Goldsmith  
Business Manager—Gerald Kimball

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President—O. P. Cole		Secretary—A. L. Laferriere	
UPPER PLANTS	SULPHITE MILL	CASCADE MILL	BROWN CORP.
P. W. Churchill	A. L. Laferriere	Jos. Hennessey	W. L. Bennett
G. A. Richter	Paul Grenier	A. K. Hull	John Heck
Walter Elliott	Jas. McGivney	Harry Hayden	E. A. White
PORTLAND OFFICE			
W. B. Brockway			

## REPORTERS

UPPER PLANTS	SULPHITE MILL	CASCADE MILL	BROWN CORP.
Peter Beaudoin	Stanley Cabana	E. A. Byrd	V. A. Beede
M. H. Griffin	Benny Dale	Edward Fitzgerald	John Carter
W. E. Haynes	M. C. Frost	Leo Landrigan	J. S. Cassidy
H. E. Malloy	J. Snyder	John E. Lepage	J. C. Corbett
Elizabeth McLellan	M. B. Covio	Frank X. McNally	R. Guimont
M. Oleson	E. P. Smith	Joseph W. Means	F. E. Howell
Eli Stilson	W. E. Sullivan	F. J. Smith	L. P. Jutras
Eleanor Bailey	Jack Cavagnaro		C. E. Genereux
Verona Davenport			
Eli Marcoux			
PORTLAND OFFICE			
Reginald B. Cooke	George M. Fozzard	William E. Perkins	
Harold S. Chellis	Peter G. Peterson	Leonard W. Stack	
	John H. Vanier		

## SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)  
(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlshoeffer, supervising Nurse; Mrs. Margaret Willard, Assistant Supervisor; Miss Dorene Trudion, Miss Violet Brothers, District Nurses; Miss Gertrude Kennedy, Miss Nina Hodgdon, Miss Victoria Pauquette, Industrial Nurses. Office, 22 High Street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8.30 a. m., and 12.30-1.30 p. m. Calls for a nurse may be sent to above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company office, telephone 283-W, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours (except for emergencies) 8 a. m., to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls from any source, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

## BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

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

## BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association  
Pres., A. K. Hull, Riverside  
Vice-Pres., Peter Landers, Cascade  
Sec., P. L. Murphy, Cascade  
Treas., E. F. Bailey, Main Office

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Irving Teare, Riverside	Alec. Martell, Cascade
J. B. Morneau, Riverside	C. J. Oleson, Upper Plants
B. L. Barnett, Cascade	Olaf M. Nelson, Saw Mill
T. D. Walsh, Cascade	Walter E. Haines, Box Mill
A. N. Perkins, Cascade	

## BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Pres., David Hazzard  
Vice-Pres., William Thomas

## DIRECTORS

Dan Buchanan  
Albion Burt

Joseph Grandchamp  
Victor Lacombe

Sec., A. Stanley Cabana  
Treas., James McGivney

A. W. O'Connell  
Arthur Thomas

load of a 50-ton electric car, a string of 20-ton trucks and a two-side work load of 82 pounds to the square foot. The center span is a vertical lift draw and when closed is used as a highway with 21 feet clearance over water, while with the opening of the draw at high tide there is a clearance of 150 feet. The draw is balanced by two concrete counterweights of 1,000,000 pounds each suspended by sixty-four wire cables. It is raised or lowered in the remarkably short time of three minutes by two 100-horsepower motors. The piers are anchored on a bed of solid rock, and at some places it was necessary to go to the depth of 82 feet at high water. The structure is a splendid tribute. It was constructed at an aggregate cost of approximately fifteen hundred thousand dollars and shared equally by the Federal Government and the States of Maine and New Hampshire.

## BERLIN PUBLIC LIBRARY

### Best Books of the Month

### Released to the Public

### FICTION

Alias Ben Alibi by Irvin S. Cobb.  
Clothes Make the Man by Holman Day.  
Dulcarnou by H. M. Rideout.  
The Kenworthys by Margaret Wilson.  
The Landmark by Jas. L. Allen.  
The Long Green Gaze by Vincent Fuller.  
The Moment of Beauty by Samuel Merwin.  
Oak and Iron by James Hendyxr.  
Obedience by Michael Sadleir.  
Old Wine by Phyllis Bottome.  
Life and Erica by Gilbert Frankau.  
Princess of Paradise Island by Gambier Kenyon.  
Rector of Wyck by May Sinclair.  
Roads of Doubt by William M. Raine.  
Rosalie by Charles Major.  
Ship of Souls by Emerson Hough.  
Matriarch by G. B. Stern.

### NON-FICTION

English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century by Froude.  
Everybody's St. Francis by Maurice Eagan.  
Distressing Dialogues by Nancy Boyd.  
Second April and Renascence by Edna St. Vincent Millay.  
Complete Limerick Book by Langford Reed.  
A Gallery by Phillip Guedella.  
Those Europeans by Sisley Huddleston.

### GIFTS

We acknowledge with thanks, the generous gift of Mrs. O. B. Brown of a number of books, fiction and non-fiction.



# OUR CIVIL WAR VETERANS

## THEIR RANKS GRADUALLY DWINDLING

SIXTY years have passed since the closing of the Civil War. There are few men yet alive who recall those stirring days. Fewer yet can say that they were a part of them. The Grand Army of Napoleon is a memory dear to the French people—one that enabled them to gird their loins and quit them like men when the hour of their ordeal came in 1914. So, too, among the people of the North the recollection at Memorial time of the deeds of the Grand Army of the Republic arouses a sense of gratitude to those who kept a young nation united to carry out the purposes for which it was founded; those who fought and ran away at Bull Run; those who charged at Burnside's orders against the impregnable Marye's Heights at Fredericksburg; those who with Meade withstood the Napoleonic onslaught of Longstreet's men against the Union right at Gettysburg; those who marched with Thomas, the rock of Chickamauga, in those battles that have been most carefully studied in the war colleges of Europe; those who tramped with Grant from the Battle of the Wilderness—not knowing whether they had won or lost—and cheered when the order given at the fork of the road was "On to Richmond"; those who assaulted the "Bloody Angle" at Spottsylvania; those who sewed identifications on their shirts on the night before Cold Harbor and who lay in the gory trenches afterward while Grant, the Generalissimo, for several days refused the armistice generously offered by Lee for no word of crushing disaster could go from the Union camp until after Lincoln was again nominated; those who went on with him south of the James to trench warfare such as had few counterparts before in history; those who heard the explosion of the Burnside mine at Petersburg; those who marched with Sherman from Atlanta to the sea; and those who followed Lee to Appomatox, where Grant, who had been the stern and uncompromising leader of the war of attrition was first in his offer of mercy and peace.

Of those who left the employ of the Brown Company to join the Union ranks, none remain. The Brown Company antedates the Civil War. In the

old store were held many of the meetings at which the town fathers of early Berlin wrestled with the problem of raising the levies necessitated by the successive calls of Lincoln. But we still have with us in Gorham and Berlin three men who did their bit for the cause of the North and have since completed long terms of loyal service with the H. Winslow Company, the Berlin Mills Company, the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Company, or the Brown Company. All enlisted literally as boys in blue. The oldest of them was 18 when he first listened to the periodic call to hear courtmartial read. Of them one has been a State Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.



WILLIAM BLAIR

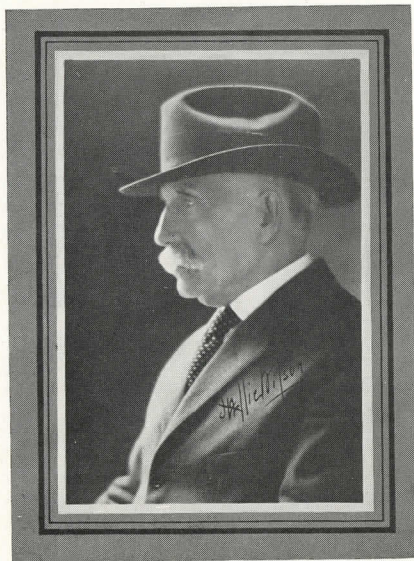
William Blair of Milan enlisted from Lancaster on December 29, 1863, in Company E of the Fourteenth New Hampshire Volunteers, his age being given in the records as sixteen, although he was somewhat younger. The Fourteenth has one of the proud records of the war, although its early station was at Washington, where it did guard duty, wore white gloves, and bore the opprobrious title of "Lincoln's Pets." It came home in March, 1864, to fight the copperheads at the polls, and then went to Louisiana to take part in the proposed excentric Red River campaign. The authorities at

Washington changed their minds, and the 14th came northward in two wings presumably destined for the Army of the James. In fact, one wing including Co. E actually landed at City Point and was engaged at Deep Bottom. But it soon rejoined the other wing as a part of the army of the Shenandoah. In Mr. Blair's home is a large picture of General Sheridan, the Irish-American leader, whose dash and courage endeared him to his men as few generals have before or since. In the National Cemetery at Winchester, Va., is the monument erected by New Hampshire to the men of the 14th who fell there on September 19, 1864, at the Battle of the Opequan. On its battle roll are also Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, where Sheridan made the ride to turn defeat into victory that has been immortalized in Reid's poem. After the successful outcome of the Shenandoah campaign the 14th went to Savannah, and at the close of the war had the honor of guarding Jeff Davis and Alexander Stephens, as they were transferred from the depot to the steamboat landing at Augusta, Ga. Mr. Blair was mustered out July 8, 1865.

In the spring of 1869, Mr. Blair started driving on the river for the Berlin Mills Company and was engaged in this work for practically forty springs. He drove five springs under Randall McCatherin, one spring under Dan "Ninety" Harrington, thirty springs under Horace Frost, and four springs under Mahaney and P. W. Churchill. In the early part of this period the logs came from the Kennebago country. He helped drive the first logs from Parmachenee town, the logging being done by Beureau. Both Tom Tracy and William Tracy worked under him at Winding Hill Falls in 1874. In the time of Mr. Blair's service, Lewis Brown, T. W. Parker, O. B. Brown, and W. R. Brown were successively general managers of woods operations.

Mr. Blair was a charter member of Francis D. Green Post of the Grand Army, and has recently served a term in the highest office within the gift of the Department of New Hampshire. He is a familiar figure at National Encampments.





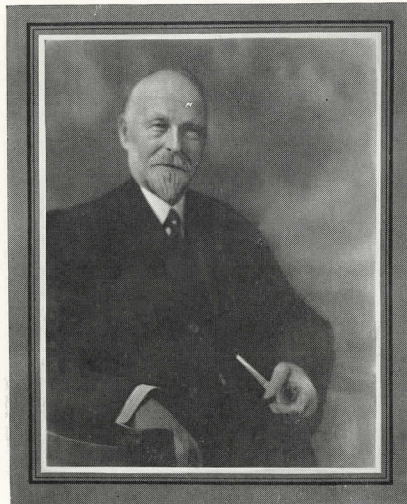
FRANK DONAHUE

Frank Donahue, who was born June 10, 1844, served in Company A of the 8th Maine from December 18, 1862, to April, 1866. The 8th Maine did excellent work in the siege of Fort Pulaski at the mouth of the Mississippi, and was honored by having its flag chosen as the first to be hoisted over the fort after it had surrendered. It spent most of the time from then until April 29, 1864, at Hilton's Head and Beaufort, South Carolina, but in the year following this date, as a part of the Army of the James, won a place among the 300 fighting regiments. It fought at Drury's Bluff and Cold Harbor. It took part in the unsuccessful assaults on Petersburg in June. It fought at Fair Oaks, Spring Hill, the storming of Petersburg, and Rice Station, and was present at Appomatox on April 9, 1865. It remained in Virginia at Richmond, Manchester, and Fortress Monroe until January, 1866.

Mr. Donahue over a long period of years was employed as a mason in the various pulp mills in Berlin, including Furbish's old soda mill that occupied approximately the site of the present Tube Mill No. 2, the Burgess Sulphite Mill, the Glen Mill, and the Cascade Sulphite Mill. In the field of digester linings, he had no superiors and few equals anywhere in the world.

Joseph Preo, who was born August 19, 1846, served as a landsman upon the wooden double-ender warship Octorora on August 5, 1864, when Far-

ragut ran his fleet by Fort Morgan in Mobile Bay. As a boy, Mr. Preo lived at Fairfield, Me. He shipped at Portland in 1864, and was quickly transferred to school ships stationed at Boston, New York, and Pensacola. From Pensacola, he was detailed to the Octorora in time to take part in the memorable battle. Farragut ran his ships by the fort, lashed together two by two, the iron-clads having the positions nearest the fort. First in the column came the Brooklyn and the Octorora. Immediately behind them were the Metacomet (wooden) and the Hartford, the flagship, in which Farragut, then 62 years old, was lashed to the mast. The Octorora commanded by Capt. Lowe was hit 52 times with shot and shell. One paddle wheel was battered, its rudder was carried away, and there was a large hole through the smokestack, but the inside of the bay



JOSEPH PREO

was safely reached. Following the running of the forts and the destruction of the Tennessee and other rebel boats, Mr. Preo was in the crew of one of the rowboats which patrolled the bay at night for some months on the lookout for Johnnies. He recalls when the old Spanish fort was evacuated. When the news of Lee's surrender came, the fleet was well up the Alabama River.

Mr. Preo came to Berlin to work in the saw mill in 1875 under Horace Sawyer. Mr. Preo had charge of the making of headings for hogsheds as long as they were made. He knew Mr. W. W. Brown very well, and recalls particularly that Mr. Brown took special pains to have the clapboards

made true and smooth. He could detect the need for changing saws by looking at the boards, and often had the saws changed before the men thought there was a real need for it. Mr. Preo worked at the sawmill for about 40 years under Horace Sawyer, Jim Parker, H. J. Brown, O. B. Brown, and the Bartletts. He was a charter member of Francis D. Green Post of the G. A. R.

## SONNET

Not once but many times have I observed  
How, towards the end of some long medal round,  
The ball, when all seemed fair and brightly crowned,  
Into a bunker's gaping mouth hath swerved;  
Then took the pale-faced player, duly nerved,  
His niblick forth and smote the sullen ground;  
And then again; again; but always found  
Back to the sand that wretched globule curved.  
  
Thus have I seen bright hopes lie down and die  
And hideous nines disfigure fives and fours  
And turn them to a torment everlasting;  
While he, the player, with his club on high,  
Paused o'er the ruin of this best of scores,  
Silent—but, oh, indubitably blasting!  
—LUCIO in Manchester Guardian.







## PORTLAND OFFICE



Mr. Burke has been in New York again.

H. J. Humphreys has been transferred from the Quebec office to the Portland office. He is very welcome.

Louis Hogan will soon be back at the office. The hospital is going to get a new permanent bookkeeper.

Mrs. Grover Hanson has been ill.

Fred W. Thompson was in Boston on insurance business.

Norman Brown and family have been through the grippe.

Roger Cressy has an Essex car.

James McLean, manager Portland retail sales, is again a grandfather. A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge McLean of Rumford.

Bartley Conley is back on his job with the retail department.

Currier and Horton are out with rejuvenated machines.

Mr. McLean will be able to move into his fine new house about May 1st.

The reporter this month is P. G. Peterson. The reporter next month will be John Vanier.

Mr. Phil Grover one day recently, feeling the need of feminine companionship, made bold to call up a young lady who resides in the Trelawney Building. He refuses to divulge the result of the conversation.

Lennie Stack says there are a couple of "wise crackers" from Houston's Biscuit Factory over in a certain corner.

"Daylight Savings" time, a war product, was voted out of existence in the State of Maine by this session of the legislature. Our "farmer" friends have put it over despite the fact that the citizens of Portland voted overwhelmingly so at the last municipal election. However, we might get it yet as there is a petition in circulation for 10,000

names to retain it despite "lobbying" efforts of "Hec" Allen and "Jim" Lunt.

Spring is here. If you don't believe it, gaze out the front office window and note the "open air" garage.

The latest "song hit" heard in the financial department—"My Chevrolet has Grown to be a Big Strong Buick."

Mr. Harold "Bebe" Chellis is "sitting" more comfortable these days. Ask 'em.

Our recent addition to the credit department, Harry Cutting, was somewhat shocked and his pride hurt when he found out Kennebunk outstripped South Paris three to one in population. Harry was riding Alvin pretty hard previous to that, but is very silent since. The truth hurts, says Harry.

E. L. Richardson, formerly of the pulp sales division, Portland office, has been transferred to the New York Office, where he will be on the staff of Mr. Flint. We of the Portland Office wish him every success in his new capacity.

W. B. Moore, Chicago agent, was in Portland this month.

Nelson Worthley has returned from a three weeks' trip, during which he visited his brother in New York and spent a few days with relatives in Massachusetts. Since his return he has served a week on the Federal Grand Jury.

As indicating either an unusual winter or an unusual driver, or both, it may be remarked that Mr. Hoffses has made many trips by automobile to his home in Thomaston each month of the past season.

James Bradford Lunt is again a proud grand-daddy, a little daughter, Margaret, having been born to his son, Daniel and wife, who live in Portsmouth.

### Radio Amenities

Callahan:—"It came in fine last night,

didn't it Jim?"

Jimmy (disgustedly):—"What came in fine?"

Callahan:—"Static."

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Bradbury were shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Bradbury which occurred on March 30th. We extend to George our deepest sympathy in his bereavement.

L. P. Worcester and W. B. Fozzard paid a recent visit to the Eastern Mfg. Co. at Bangor to inspect the new tabulating machine which was being demonstrated by a Boston concern.

Philip Grover, our efficient store-room clerk, went fishing recently and had very good luck. He put his catch under the rear seat and drove home thinking of the nice supper he was going to have. When he got home for some reason the fish were forgotten, but the odor from the rear seat a few days later served to resuscitate Phil's memory.

Harry L. Bradbury, accounting department, insurance section, has recently purchased an attractive house in the Deering district. He came to us a short time ago from the woods department at Berlin.

Roger Cressy, accounting department, spends his time between this office and the hospital where he assists in keeping the records straight. He is quite a radio expert both in constructing new sets and diagnosing trouble in old.

Phil Twitchell, accounting department, is getting restless these fine spring days, and it is hinted that Phil is anxious to motor to New York City.

Ralph Dyer of the pulp sales division, sold his Ford "car," the vintage of which is so remote that it does not matter to a chap next to the office who called in Walter Logan, our switch-board operator, to perform a miracle with paint and varnish. It is said he did a really good job, and that Ralph would not know it was ever his car.



Tom Churchill has had his Buick "Ducoed" and it certainly looks fine.

E. F. Moody, manager pulp sales division, is visiting customers in the western section, accompanied by B. K. Babbitt of the Chicago office, Mr. Moody's successor in that territory.

Since Harry Vance and Walter Forrest of the accounting department, have blossomed out in the latest collegiate bright-stripe neckties, we don't have to turn on the electric lights, as there would then be an over-supply of illumination.

Who's next on an auto? Paul Cilley from Lee, N. H., has just budded out with a new Easter coupe. I guess that the roads from Portland to Lee will get some use this summer.

Vacations have started in the paper sales division and Leslie Leavitt has gone to Washington, D. C., with a group of friends from Saco, his home town. We hope he enjoys every sight that the big government seat has to offer.

Bryan Cady says that every time he takes his girl a box of chocolates, it makes his teeth ache.

Hugh Lloyd, formerly of financial department, paid us a call recently. "Hughie" is studying forestry and is a freshman at the University of Maine. He also spends a little time in the gym, perfecting himself in the art of "self-defense" and only recently put on the gloves with some "husky" who knocked Hugh the entire length of the gymnasium. He has now left the gym classes and is taking vocal lessons.

Ralph Cutting, credit department, was seen a week ago hiking along "Broadway" in South Portland with a box of candy under his arm.

"Now, tell me, what is the opposite of misery?"

"Happiness," said the class in unison.

"And sadness?" she asked.

"Gladness."

"And the opposite of woe?"

"Giddap," shouted the enthusiastic class.

#### GLEAMS AND GLIMMERS

The Honorable Reginald Cooke  
Gave the girls just one quick look.

The wind blew that day,—  
Cooke's goat got away,—  
And now—girls are just a closed book.

A dapper young trapper named Cady  
Thought he'd kinder shine up to a lady.  
When he got on the floor  
He found women galore,—  
And now Cady's just keeping shady.

A pretty good kidder is Barrie  
Who wonders how long he must tarry  
Before a swift dart  
Strikes him right through the heart  
And Cupid says, "Scoot, kid, and marry."

A funny young scamper is Stack,—  
One day he got one grand whack.  
It made him quite dizzy,—  
Things went rather whizzy,—  
He's finding it hard to get back.

A guy who's a real proposition  
Is Bishop—a deep composition.  
Every good thing that he sees,  
Regardless of fees,  
He takes with a firm domination.

A pretty good mixer is Barrett,  
He'll make a good bluff and he'll wear it.  
But he monkey's with fate—  
Making date after date—  
And he's a good fellow—he'll swear it.

Monty, so quick to perform,  
Is quite like a leaf in a storm.  
He's really quite nice—  
Although rather concise,—  
And always goes off like a bomb.

Henderson sure is a corker,  
A long and superfluous talker,—  
When he gets the Cascade  
It's nine-0 in the shade,—  
If he was a girl we'd just dock her.

#### SALES OFFICES

We are glad to welcome the sales offices to the pages of the Bulletin. We hope they will be regular contributors.

##### St. Louis Office

W. H. McEwen, sales agent, attended the convention of the envelope manufacturers of America at the Blackstone Hotel, Chicago, March 12 and visited the Chicago office of the Brown Company.

Joseph I. Heyer, towel salesman, St. Louis office, entertained the veterans at the Veterans' Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, with several piano selections and two of his own compositions, on Friday, April 3rd.

In connection with the terrible tor-

nado which visited part of Missouri and Southeastern Illinois, the St. Louis office got in touch with the American Red Cross, and through the towel distributor arranged for a supply of Nibroc towels to be sent and donated to the stricken area.

##### W. S. B.

##### The Atlanta Office, Atlanta, Ga., "Covers Dixie Like the Dew."

We are pleased to announce that we have just enjoyed a visit from John F. Heck of the Berlin office. From Mr. Heck's conversation he is very much impressed with the South and was very much surprised to learn that we had paved streets and trolley cars in Atlanta.

We are also pleased to report the arrival of Clifford A. Ham, towel salesman, who has joined us to increase further the sale of Nibroc towels. This is Mr. Ham's second visit to the South, which like Nibroc towels, is a repeat order.

W. J. Allen, of the Atlanta office, has succumbed to the spring fever in announcing his wedding date at April 25th to Miss Bessie Harrison, of Atlanta.

Maurice Thomas, towel salesman has just returned from a very successful trip to Texas. While there he converted many consumers of towels to the Nibroc family.

Albany, Georgia, is known as the metropolis of South Georgia. In that city they have just finished a modern, fire-proof hotel, which will be known as the Hotel Gordon, named in honor of General John B. Gordon. It will be of interest to you to know that General Gordon was the father of Mrs. O. B. Brown.

The Peach Festival at Fort Valley, Ga., is just over and Georgia peaches will begin to move at an early date. "Send us your orders before the rush so we can make prompt delivery."

##### Pittsburgh

We think it is an excellent idea to have a page of sales office news in the Brown Bulletin, for we shall be very much interested in reading news from the other offices.

We do not seem to have much here



however, as we have not had any sickness, happiness or anything else.

We are very glad to know that A. W. Mack of our towel sales force will be with us the latter part of the month. We were deeply grieved to learn of the death of his mother recently.

Henry Hall, former salesman of the Andrews Paper Company, Boston, is now located in Pittsburg, and called at the office recently. He is at present associated with his father in the laundry business here. This is a good field for laundries.

A good many of our men who are acquainted with Ed Schofield will be interested to know that he is dissolving his present partnership here, and expects to re-organize soon, and branch out in a bigger and better way.

#### New York Office

Among the visitors to the New York office during the past month have been J. A. Fogarty, D. W. Linton and T. W. Estabrook, all of the Berlin office. Visitors from Portland were L. G. Gurnett and J. A. Taylor who is with us at the present writing. Mr. Brennan of the Cascade Mill also dropped in to see us.

We have also had the pleasure of welcoming back via telephone D. P. Brown on his return from Europe, and G. A. Richter who is just back from his vacation in the West Indies.

We are now busy planning for an exhibit during the week of April 20th, of Bermico Cores and Nibroc towels at the annual convention of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel.

We are glad to welcome E. L. Richardson who has been transferred here from the Portland office.

The sympathy of the New York office is extended to Harrison Starr whose father recently died.

#### Chicago

Ben R. Babbitt is with Mr. Moody out in this district, calling on sulphite customers.

Mr. Moore was East this month.

Everyone here is well and very busy and happy. More news next month.

The following were the itineraries of two present Portland employees, who were overseas in the A. E. F. during 1918 and 1919:

Sgt. Arthur E. Kimball enlisted in the 12th Co., C. A. N. G. at Westbrook, Me., April 7, 1917. The regiment was called into service in July, 1917, and was stationed at Fort McKinley from July to November, 1917. It was then transferred to Fort Lyons as the 27th Co. of Portland Harbor Defences. Later in the same month, he was transferred to 1st Co. at Fort Lyons. On December 25, he was transferred back to Fort McKinley into Battery E, 54th Artillery, and prepared for overseas duty. On March 22, 1918, the 54th sailed on the Canada for Halifax, where it joined the convoy. The unit arrived in Scotland on April 3rd and entrained immediately for Winchester, England, where it rested for two weeks at Morn Hill Camp. It then crossed the English Channel from Southampton to Le Havre, and from there went to Mailly on the Champagne-Marne front, where it arrived the last of April. The regiment was then made replacement outfit for the Railway Artillery of the First Army and became a part of the 30th Railway Artillery Brigade. It took part in the Second Battle of the Marne and several smaller engagements. Kimball was transferred in July to Battery A, 42nd Railway Artillery on the Alsace front, where it was engaged in destroying bridges, gun positions, and the like. The battery took part in the St. Mihiel offensive. After the armistice the battery went to Brigade Headquarters at Haussimont and from there to Nantes and St. Nazaire, from which it sailed for home, February 3, 1919, on the U. S. Transport Kroonland. It arrived in Newport News, February 18. Here Sergeant Kimball remained for two weeks before leaving for Camp Devens, where he was discharged March 20, 1919.

T. Woods enlisted on March 30, 1918. He saw Camp Devens and Camp Humphries on this side before going as a bugler to Camp Augers in France. He was transferred to the Thiancourt Sector, whence he went to Toul, Uruffe, and Vigneuilles. He was then with Co. A of the 103rd Engineers of the 28th (Pennsylvania) Division until discharged May 15, 1919.

#### PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At a meeting of the Philotechnical Society held at the Y. M. C. A. on

April 15, Comptroller W. B. Brockway gave a stimulating talk on "Cooperation and Coordination." In particular he referred to the growth of the Brown Company over the past thirty years and outlined the continual expansion of its activities. He deprecated the tendency of all of us to limit our view within the walls of our particular department and to feel that our own work is the one peculiar leg upon which the Brown Company stands. He felt that the Brown Company could be likened to a three-legged milk stool with the three supports, production, accounting, and sales, each one of which was essential to the whole. He had been gratified by the recognition that over a period of eleven years had gradually been given to the accounting work. For several years the company has been building up a more efficient and intensive sales organization. He hoped that this effort would also be welcomed as of importance to all in the organization. In fact, Mr. Brockway's talk was an assurance to all who listened that, if Berlin and Gorham continue to make the best pulp and paper products the accounting department is equal to the task of financing, and that an aggressive and conscientious sales department will find a place for them in the markets of the world.

This is the law of the jungle,  
As old and as true as the sky,  
And the wolf that shall keep it shall prosper,  
But the wolf that shall break it must die.

And the ivy that girdles the tree trunk,  
The law runneth forward and back,  
For the strength of the pack is the wolf,  
And the strength of the wolf is the pack.

—Rudyard Kipling.

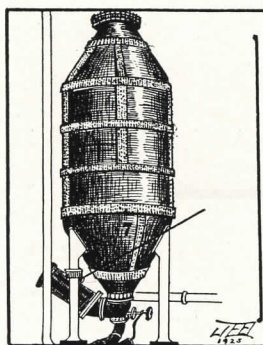
#### IMPORTANCE OF VIMY RIDGE

"Like a mighty tree with its roots fast anchored to the great bastion of the Vimy Ridge, the British Army bowed to the fierce hurricane that swept upon it on March 21. Its branches were whirled back westwards, whipping and bending in the gale, but the trunk stood unbreakable, and the grip of its roots could not be loosed."

—J. H. Boraston.

A suggestion has been received from La Tuque that Canadian babies are prettier than American babies. Shall we call for proof?—The Editors.





# NIBROC NEWS



## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Brown Co. PAPERMAKERS are giving a ball at the Cascade Park Casino on May 7th. It promises to be a tremendous success. Solos by George Pinhero and dancing by Miss Helen Oleson, well known favorites, will also prove worth attendance for a genuine pleasant evening. The Radio Five will furnish music for the dancing from 8.30 until 1.00 a. m. The decorations will be under the supervision of Mr. George Prowell, and the hall should be a decided credit. There will be many novelties, etc. Get your dancing togs out and have a real time.

## Sure Signs of Spring

"Say! Got your car licensed? How's it running? Going to buy a new one this spring? What do you think of balloon tires? Got your garden started yet? I had the best tomatoes in town last year, couldn't be beat. No, I'm going to try another kind this spring—etc., etc.

Stop—Look—Listen. Want to hear a good one—yes? Well, the secret is out, Big Bill changed the bottom slitters on No. 4. 'Rah for Bill! More power to him!

Drill Sergeant Morris reports good progress among his men on all shifts except 12 to 8.

Walter Riff has gone in for high diving. At present he is doing his stuff in the Androscoggin river.

Some people, you can hit 'em on the head with a hammer or rock and not do 'em any particular damage, but kick 'em on the shins, and, sweet mamma!

If the time should come to use a few army reserves and none were to be found on hand, well, in a pinch we could use "Coon" Morris' army. So

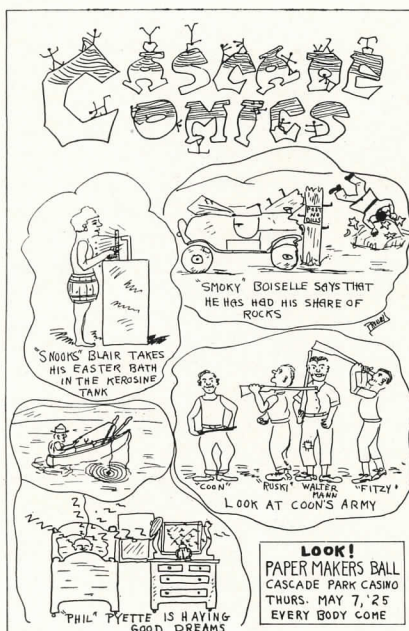
far there are only three members, but as we all know every little bit helps.

## A Few Dont's

Don't match pennies with Joe Morisette because you're sure to win.

Don't think there isn't enough water to take a bath, and use the kerosene tank.

Don't forget that spring is here and



think of all the fish that are jumping and raring to be caught—not saying what kind.

Don't forget to support the home baseball team the coming season as it is to be a Jim-dandy.

Don't, when you are riding in your car, think that you can hit a boulder and get away with it, because you will get fooled.

Don't spit in the cup part of the drinking fountain as it is very unsanitary.

And last but not least, don't forget the big Papermakers' Ball.

## Correction

By a regrettable error in the last issue figures for February accidents at Cascade Mill were transposed. The record should have read: Serious accidents, 0; minor accidents, 13; without loss of time, 37; total, 50.

Francisco Frabioga had a narrow escape from a serious mishap when the beater roll which he was drilling, exploded. He was endeavoring with a lighted match to locate a rule that had fallen into the drill hole. It was at first thought that his eyesight would be destroyed, but we are pleased to say that it is not going to be as serious as at first intimated.

Spark Plug is some Willie Hoppe. Ask Jack.

Thorwald Andresen is getting all of the distant stations now with his new 8-tube set.

Messrs. Batchelder and Thomas of the Toledo Scale Co. were business visitors recently. Mr. Thomas is a factory representative, while Mr. Batchelder is of the Boston office. Mr. Thomas, noticing the Nibroc signs about, remarked that was the label on the towels that they used in his office. He was truly interested and inquired the source of the name "Nibroc." Glad to hear of these things, since they are a part of our bread and butter.

We were recently visited by Mr. Simmons Brown and Mr. W. B. Moore of the paper sales division.

John Aylward of the pipe shop was laid up for a short period, but is back at his labors at this time.

Mr. John Houlihan of Berlin was a recent visitor.



Mr. John Howe and sister were called to their home in New Brunswick by the death of their brother.

Mr. Ek of the Portland office, paper sales division, was a recent visitor to the mill.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Arthur Tanguay, whose condition was very critical for a number of days, is convalescing favorably at this time.

We cannot positively state in this issue whether Miss Irene Thomas will attend the Midnight Minstrels at Gorham or not. Negotiations have been made on several occasions, but church attendance and wood-sawing interfered to some extent. We wish to make our remarks as exact as possible, and that is the reason for stating this item in this manner.

Rube Smith is going to attend the

Minstrels, so he states, and some of the participants are arranging for a boiled dinner at the time of the writing of this article.

Joseph (Spike) Hennessey is having a busy time these days with the legislature, military duties, and editorial matters, but we count on Spike to make up for lost time when the business lags. I forgot that Spike is also mixed up in athletics. Nevertheless, Josephus, we shall look to hear from you.

The laboratory apparatus is getting called some terrible names but the code recently adopted for jugs, bottles and so on has caused quite a number of disasters.

We understand that Honey has a new charge, and the young man reports daily. Miss Seigney and Miss Perkins are naturally envious but the

young man remains loyal.

Mr. Lachance of the heater department had a narrow escape in a collision between his automobile and the Montreal-Portland express. He is a heavy man and was thrown some distance. The automobile was completely destroyed. Although he suffered a broken limb, he was particularly fortunate in the outcome. We look forward to the time when he may resume work.

#### LIST OF DEATHS CASCADE MILL

Fred W. McKinney was born Jan. 9, 1869. He started to work for Brown Company May 20, 1904, at the Cascade Mill, where he was working at the time of his death, April 19, 1925.

Horace Green was born July 5, 1858. He started to work for Brown Company in electrical crew Oct., 1906, at Cascade Mill, where he was working at the time of his death April 16, 1925.

## SULPHITE MILL GAS

Buckley and Hickey will tell any amount of fish stories to anyone who wishes to get a little dope on fishing.

This is not leap year,  
But supposing a new way  
Old maids should not shed a tear,  
But should leap any way.

We would advise James McGivney to raise the top of his roadster about a foot. What do you say there, Jim?

A lady's bureau ought to be established here in Berlin for the benefit of Bill Raymond of our laboratory, as Mr. Raymond is very bashful. Such a bureau could help him we are quite confident.

Mr. James McLellan from East Angus, P. Q., was a visitor here for Easter. This pleased our Burgess operator very much.

Watch your watch (or the jeweler will get it).

Will someone kindly show Hickey where the acid room sub-station is?

Miss Alma Powers was awarded 1st

prize for selling tickets for the minstrel show recently. Some hustler, we'll say.



Miss Porter, Miss Butler and Mrs. Rivard did the entertaining for the Grumblenots on April 14, 1925, at the Girls' Club. The following menu was

served: Chicken salad, hot rolls, pickles, chocolate and nut cake, lemon sherbet and strawberry sauce. The rest of the evening was spent in sewing, games and music. A good time was reported by all present.

Any lady wishing for one light-colored suit, kindly apply to Henry Eaton.

New sod is being laid on the Y. M. C. A. fields.

Miss Dorothy McGivney of our graphic department took part in the minstrel show, April 14th.

The sulphite mill office has been painted. Some change we'll say—it looks like a new place now.

Mr. Cavagnaro made his appearance in the Hoop-La Minstrel Show recently. Seems like Burgess Minstrel times to see Jack as one of the end men.

#### BAND NOTES

Paul Whiteman started on a tour with a little jazz band, but right away he did not agree with the leader and the music produced. So it was but a week when he was fired. This made



him so mad that he made up his mind to show them how to do it. And we all know he did. Perhaps Paul White-man would never have been heard of, if he hadn't been so darned mad when he differed with the leader of that obscure little jazz band. But he was and it started him on the way to becoming the king of jazz.

The Burgess Band played for the minstrel show parade.

He—George Stevens from Gorham comes up to Berlin and from Berlin comes up to Gorham.

She—How's that?

He—Well, you see, George has balloon tires now.

National Music Week runs from May 3rd to the 9th, 1925. Is there anything to be done in our city?

Lyon and Healy of Chicago are offering \$10,000 for an absolutely new musical instrument, suitable for use in orchestra or as a solo instrument. Now, get busy, all you Berlin musicians, and increase your income tax.

#### Overheard in the Curve Room

Visitor to Dot T:—"Never mind, Dot, an old fiddle is better than a new one any time."

Lucy:—"Well, I'd rather have the bow."

#### BURGESS RELIEF

##### ASSOCIATION NOTES

Dominic Torro is confined to his

home with a severe case of pneumonia, caused by inhaling gas in the relief towers. At this writing the crisis had passed, and he is slowly on the gain.

There were several other men out for a few days from inhaling gas in the relief towers, but none of them was seriously affected.

William Arseneau, watchman, who has been ill with pneumonia, is well on the road to recovery.

George Adams, digester house, was operated on recently for appendicitis at the St. Louis Hospital. His condition is reported favorable.

The sympathy of the whole mill is extended to Frank Teare of the digester house in the loss of his wife, which occurred on March 26th.

There have been a large number of cases of appendicitis in the last six months. Statistics of the association show that more money has been paid out for this class of sickness than any other on the list. Watch yourself.

#### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Arsene Lebel.....	\$ 39.60
Paul Grondin.....	8.00
Edmond Roy.....	14.58
Chas. Hawkins.....	29.00
Joseph Gilbert.....	48.00
Louis Robichaud.....	48.00
Wm. Pelchat.....	48.00

Romuald Anctil.....	54.40
Andre Doiron.....	6.00
Onesime Hachey.....	8.00
Joseph Lacroix.....	24.00
Napoleon Dion.....	54.40
Peter McIntire.....	46.94
Felix Lacasse.....	48.00
Adolph Tareskevich.....	132.00
Louis Carbonneau.....	89.60
Alec Smith.....	6.00
Geo. Gagne.....	20.00
Dominic Torro.....	48.00
Amie Labontie.....	26.60
Wilfred Couture.....	18.00
John Poirer.....	22.00
Argennes Croteau.....	42.00
John Roy.....	120.60
Alfred Begin.....	188.80
Ernest Coates.....	24.00
Oliviere Gilbert.....	37.50
Wm. Arseneau.....	9.10
Leon Noel.....	33.37
Jeanne N. Albert.....	24.00
Amie Labonte.....	42.12
Octave Peltier.....	48.00
Gustave Nolet.....	32.00

Total .....\$1,440.61

#### LIST OF PROMOTIONS

##### SULPHITE MILL

Alec Bergeron promoted to screen plate inspector.

Marcus Garrison promoted to screen plate inspector.

Orila Gagne promoted to screen plate inspector.

Hugh McGuire from laborer to millwright.

Fidime Goudreau from millwright to maintenance foreman.

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Heard going to work after the boxing show on Friday night:

"Ah, there, did you go to the fight?"

"You bet I did."

"How did you like it?"

"Best fifty cents I ever spent."

Belanger is making a home-made bedroom set and he claims it will be very good. No doubt it will be high priced, because by the time he finishes it, it will be what you might call, antique.

Nap DeChamplain has bought new stores from our second-hand dealer,

Geo. Meehan. So now Nap DeChamplain is taking orders for doughnuts.

Austin Buckley was all smiles one night this month. We wonder what for, Buck? Please answer in our next Bulletin.

Hank wants to reduce. Let's get him interested in bowling. Eh, what?

John Labrie does not like Coulombe's law book, so he takes his advice from the city solicitor.

Spring is here, boys. Beware of fish

stories.

If the show, Lightnin' should be without a leading man, we would still have with us his double in Nicholson.

Charles Pinnette's hair is turning grey these past few days. Too much worry over the fire truck.

Jos. Bussier is increasing in size, so are his tires—to balloons.

Joe Tardiff was tired of picking white hairs out of his moustache. So poor Joe cut it off.



If Fred can walk as fast as he talks, don't try to keep up with him, boys.

Big argument in cell house, Geo. Sanschagrín vs. Fred Begin, on—How many hairs they have on their heads. Begin—5; Sanschagrín—3. Fred wins by 2.

We are glad to see Geo. Hopkins (the political pirate of Ward 4) back with us after his long sickness.

Jack Sullivan (the sheik of the cell house) has bought a Ford coupe.

Clear the road for Buckeye and his Hupmobile express.

By the way Pouloitt talks, the B. A. A. would do a great thing to match him with Nurmi in either a walking or running match.

Pete McKenzie was in the caustic plant breaking in a new man by the name of Ramsey. At the end of the week, Pete was heard to remark: "Well, young man, you have been an awful trial to me. I've taken a big interest in you, and I hope you make good."

Hedley Parker is back to work after his recent illness and expects to be twinkling with his Star in the near future.

The caustic plant sheiks, Lawrence Dyer and Al Dion, are setting the pace these nights.

Geo. Gale reports a decline in the price of eggs and butter, but canned goods and groceries remain high.

Squeaky Santy heard Cape Town, South Africa, on his Super-Squeal-O-Dyne on the night of April 12 at 7.45 p. m.

In the springtime most young men's fancies turn to thoughts of love, but Fred Maloney generally thinks about refrigerators. Last spring, he made a very plain-looking ice box, but this spring he has made an elaborate ice chest with fancy gew gaws and expensive locks on it. It is colored a light mahogany. He offered his old ice box to his friend, Reuben McCutcheon, for \$5.00. Rube declined, but suggested that he raffle it off. So Fred is around with tickets, just take one so that he can get rid of that piece of junk in jig time.

The opening dance at Milan was attended by some of the chemical mill boys.

Jackie Sullivan is now touring the vicinity in a Ford coupe. He reports things o. k. so far, but will give a re-

port later on other territory. Especially on Duke's grounds.

#### The Chemical Mill Wants to Know

When Dukie is going to Portland.

How Gillie's ankle is.

What "Bozo" does around First Avenue.

When Hankie is going to buy two pieces of candy.

When Manton is going to get fat.

When Buckley is going to stop bowling.

Why Cecil and Benny wouldn't make a good bout for the light-weight amateurs.

#### Famous Sayings of Famous Men

"I stand behind the boys,"—Hank.

"What are you going to do now?"—Ben.

"Gee! There is something rotten in Denmark."—Mike.

"The boys are hungry."—Duke.

"Get Gale."—J. A. F.

"The old bus is percolating great."—Mac.

"Ain't you smart; ain't you cute."—Hank.

"Get it yourself."—Bozo.

"Here's five."—Al. W.

"Gee! My ankle is sore."—Gillie.

"Well, this is a nice day for wood-chuck hunting, isn't it?"—C. B. B.

"Well, how did it go last night, Bill."—P. B.

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

We wonder why:

Pat wears a red tie?

Swasey is so bashful?

Doc looks so forlorn?

George is always kidding?

Dick is always laughing?

Paul is so quiet?

Rita never carries?

Molly keeps clear of the old bleach lab?

Dora changed her mind about red hair?

Gertie sticks to a Ford?

Bea reads classics?

Theresa looks over her "specks"?

Charlotte likes a moustache?

Hulda wears such sombre colors?

Jeanette always is the life of a party?

Ann doesn't like to come down after alcohol?

Mose never smiles?

Molloy is always grinning?

Eddie is always singing?

Eli bought a hush-a-phone and is re-trenching in penny pencils?

Tom doesn't try another line in kidding?

Nils is so rude?

Vannah says "that reminds me"?

Watkins never wears rubber heels?

Gosselin says "yea"?

Lette lacks information?

Fred is always inventing something new?

Newt is always hustling?

Bobbie is always whistling?

Jere receives a letter from Fryeburg so often?

Ed shaved his moustache off?

Cave doesn't get a shave or hair cut more than once a month?

Hugh K. always smokes a pipe?

Wiggin wears Don's socks?

Morty thinks he is so wise?

Bennie always blushes?

Herman is so slow?

Johnnie is so shy?

Lambert is always chuckling?

Schur always has some reports for typing?

Royal looks so happy?

Motch looks so serious?

Goldsmith is so inquisitive?

Austin contemplates a Chevrolet?

Ike wears such a broad grin when Edwin is the subject?

Rogers naps during the 8-5 shift?

C. Johnson carried in getting the fever?

Vogel neglects the research?

Chase sometimes forgets who's who?

Burningham worries about "Doc"?



Gunsel would prefer any place but Berlin?

Cushing sometimes lets his temper fly?

Murray sometimes omits to remove the slides before taking pictures?

We wonder:

How Donald amuses himself when he isn't teasing the girls?

If Van will catch the radio fever?

How Richter gets such a perfect tan?

How R. A. manages such a perfect rhythm of disposition?

If Cupid shot the arrow in Ramsey's sweater?

If McMurtrie uses Boncilla?

Why Thing doesn't get a radio for the office?

Why Devost took so long getting to the Y one noon for the girls?

If Graff made a New Year's resolution to hold his temper?

If Spike uses Glostilla?

Dr. Hugh K. Moore plans to attend the joint meeting of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers and of the Society of Chemical Industry to be held at Leeds, England, July 13-17. Dr. Moore is vice-president of the Institute this year. He will sail on the Montclare from Montreal on July 3, accompanied by his daughter, Katherine, and son, Hugh Kelsea, Jr.

Members of the research department and friends to the number of 100 enjoyed a novel party at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on March 27. Features of the evening were greetings by Frank Oeschger and Arthur Thomas; cabaret scene by Arthur Thomas, Abe Roach, and Bob McKee; Frolics of 1924 by Vannah and Thomas; trombone solo by Leon Seguin; sketch by Remi Lambert, Spike Palmer, Mary McKelvey, and Spuds McGivney; singing and dancing by Helen Olson; sketch by Mary McGillen and Bob McKee; and Ted Lewis' Revue. Committee in charge of arrangements comprised W. B. Van Arsdel, J. H. Graff, Theresa Studd, and Mary Mitchell.

On April 15, Secretary H. P. Vannah of the New Hampshire Academy of Science issued a second valuable news letter to the members of the academy.

Sympathy of members of the department is extended to Dr. C. W. Thing, who was recently called home to Iowa by the death of his mother.

George Richter has returned from his trip to the sugar islands, bringing with him a genuine tropical tan.

Nils Johnson has gone to Spokane, Washington, for a three weeks' vacation.

Newton Nourse recently returned from a business trip.



Did you know Ralph W. Rogers of the Research was a fireman? The above snapshot shows R. Weeks Rogers in an attempt to keep the hose and the hydrant in the same place, at a recent fire on a conveyor at the saw mill.



## FORESTRY NOTES

The most prevalent sign of spring noted around the Forestry office at this time is the return of the personnel of the survey crews from their winter's hibernation away from the maddening crowd.

Earl Sylvester and Otis Powers have been spending some time in the office drafting up their winter's survey on Massachusetts Gore, Chain of Ponds, and Seven Ponds Townships and the balance of the crew, Henry Mullen, Dan Murray, Ned Brown and John Fox have made us friendly visits. Mullen, Murray, and Fox have signed up for the drive.

Roger Williams has returned from the Diamond country where he has been laying out new work with Dad Keenan.

Harry F. Carter has just finished a traverse of the past year's cuttings. Williams and Powers, however, were suffering with a bad case of spring fever and had to take a week's rest, but Sylvester says he does not need any sentimental tonic in either the spring or fall.

Harold Whitcomb and Barney Johnson from the University of New Hampshire and Edwin S. Madan from Springfield College were welcome visitors while home for the spring vacation.

Miss Rita Sloane has been unable to attend to her position at the office for the past few weeks, having had the misfortune to fall and hurt her back while at a camping party. We hope for her early return.

Calls for shipment of nursery stock from the Cupsuptic nursery are becoming imperative. It has been hard to make people out in Pennsylvania and Ohio understand that winter does not end with March 20th in this section of New England.

We are glad to note the salvage department is starting an esthetic campaign. It commenced work in front of the Forestry office today, April 15th. We understand there will be considerable improvement along the company fence from the Planing Mill to the garage.

### BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of March, 1925, were as follows:

Victor Dutil.....	\$ 81.00
Nils Roning.....	62.50
Aurele Napert.....	96.00
Louis Gliden.....	26.00
Wm. Fowler.....	76.80
John B. Paquette.....	3.90
Arthur Cantin.....	36.82
Mach Labbe.....	60.00
Geo. Hopkins.....	65.60
Joe Ploude.....	24.00
Emeil St. Hilaire.....	66.00
Emile Erickson.....	14.50
Emile Francour.....	26.40
Juliette Boucher.....	41.50
James Kailey.....	62.50
Wilfrid Tardiff.....	13.80
David Labbe.....	99.05
Harmon Roers.....	37.50
Vincenzo Alonzo.....	72.00



Eli Morin.....	52.80
Leon Laliberty.....	12.00
John Olmstead.....	32.00
Jerome Miller.....	38.00
Arthur Routhier.....	20.82
Joseph E. Gogan.....	28.20
Frank Horse.....	64.00
Harold Tankard.....	54.16
Olive Oleson.....	28.16
Alphonse Dumas.....	56.00
James Shreenan.....	43.50
John G. Wight.....	22.66
Geo. A. Miller.....	108.32
Ovide Lessard.....	12.00
Alice Cote.....	10.38
Dennis Pomerleau.....	56.32
Leo Pomerleau.....	40.00
John Horton.....	55.50
Victor Bedard.....	24.40
Aurel Gagne.....	68.00
Adolph Laforce.....	18.75
Martin Elstead.....	144.00
L. C. Hardie.....	25.64
Alfred Pauquette.....	14.58
Everett Christianson.....	24.30
Delphis Clouthier.....	16.00
Frank Morin.....	12.00
Bijjah Anderson.....	72.00
Louis Paradis.....	24.00
Chas. H. Welch.....	12.00
Archie Leclair.....	60.00
Alferd A. Swift.....	133.33
Joseph Gauthier.....	64.20
Chas. Provencher.....	48.00
Wm. Garneau.....	50.00
Chas. H. Welch.....	12.00
Joseph Billodeau.....	50.80
Archie Montminy.....	18.00
Alphonse Lepage.....	72.00
Arthur Ayotte.....	34.25
Joseph Coulombe.....	165.00
Wm. S. Pike.....	23.34
Albert Vizina.....	43.50
John Delphonts.....	36.00
Wm. A. King.....	41.67
Robert Murphy.....	58.00
Louis Gregoire.....	57.33
Matthew Gogan.....	20.00
Louis Garneau.....	25.40
Anthony Mahern.....	22.67
Marcus Osborne.....	42.00
Ed Billodeau.....	12.70
Alphonse Dupont.....	28.00
Chas. H. Welch.....	24.00
Florence Laflamme.....	13.50
Geo. Fountain.....	24.00
Frank M. Heath.....	50.75
Clayton Rix.....	7.10
John Johnson.....	10.00
Albert Jolin.....	12.00
Jim Splapro.....	16.93
Alex Hanson.....	26.00
Arthur Ayotte.....	27.40

Total ..... \$3,486.23

#### AUTOMOBILE BUILT BY CAPTAIN ROWELL IN 1902

Cap. Rowell came down from the Great Lakes of Maine to spend New Year's and to find out the best kind of gasoline to use this spring. Incidentally he gave us this picture of a steamer built by him in 1902. It had a wheel base of 9 feet 6 inches, surrey seats, and four wheels, each 34 inches by 4 inches and with rims fitted with solid tires one inch through the center. It had a differential, on which was a sprocket, 12 inches by  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch with  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch pitch. A chain drove this from the sprocket, 3 inches by  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch, on the crankshaft of the engine. The engine was a double high-pressure vertical

lions of kerosene oil and also had power and hand pumps. The water tank had a capacity of 47 gallons.

The steering was done with a cross lever with a hinge on top. On the steering lever was a bulb horn. The throttle was placed on the right hand just inside the seat, while the reverse lever was on the outside, as shown on side of seat. The side lights used kerosene, while the glass-gauge and headlights were acetylene lamps of the self-contained carbide variety. The springs were of the full elliptic variety. The four corners of the canopy top were hitched with small cords. The total weight was 3,300 lbs.; the speed, 25 miles per hour; and the mileage per



CAP. ROWELL'S STEAMER, 1902

with 3-inch bore and 4-inch stroke and reversible link-motion slide-valve. With the flap on the back seat up, there were shown two cylinders covered with asbestos. The boiler was 18 inches in diameter and 14 inches high, and made from  $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch steel plate. In each head were embedded 250  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch copper tubes. The steam pressure carried was 600 pounds. The burner was of cast-iron, slotted with a hack saw to let the gas through. This had a pilot light fed from an independent gasoline tank of 2 quarts capacity. This was placed under 70 pounds pressure by means of a pump attached to the engine. There was a supplementary hand pump to start. A tank forward carried 20 gal-

gallon of kerosene, 8 miles.

Notice the water glass on the side of the back seat. It was  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches thick. Close examination will show a mirror just back of the front acetylene lamp set at such an angle that the driver could see at a glance where his water level was.

There was a rubber blanket laced up under the whole length of the car to protect sprocket and chain from mud and water. There were four brake bands, one on each side of differential body. There was also one on each rear wheel outside the drum. All were connected to an equalizer with a wire rope to a foot lever.



## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

### The Matchless Brook Trout or

#### The Aristocrat of the Water

No one who has enjoyed his acquaintance will deny the brook trout the title of aristocrat of the water. His appearance and all his characteristics warrant the appellation.

Because he is an aristocrat all lovers of outdoor life seek association with him. He is of lordly nature, quite proud, and does not readily accept attention from the common crowd. He likes his own way of living and is quite well satisfied to go his own round of daily experience and existence.

One trait shows his high breeding. He turns his tail to the lordly sportsman who approaches his home with the glitter of new and costly equipment and answers to the call of the barefoot farmer's boy with the alder and oftentimes common twine and proverbial bent pin. He hates the amateur sport who would force himself on his attention by the costliness and glitter of his rig, and bestows his regard on the barefoot boy with the freckles, who has some idea of his home and some interest in his actions. He is quite fussy in his choice of a home—and is therefore never found in muddy waters or sluggish streams. He will live only in clear and clean waters. Some people who for some foolish reason are not real honset-to-goodness sportsmen say that he prefers a flowing stream because it brings food to him. We say it is slander and that he likes the flowing stream best because it brings his fighting instincts into play.

The trout always faces up stream. It is a natural-born trait. Even the young fry will always head against the current and then find a hiding place. The trout is a fighter and always a gallant one.

Hornpout which most of us prize highly as a pan fish, feed on the bottom, will bite at most anything, and give in without a fight.

Pickrel and pike with their alligator jaws make a wild rush at the bait and, when once convinced by the drag of the reel that they are caught, give in with little fuss. Perch and others come quietly in. The bass is the king of that family. The bronze fighter has many interesting traits. He is a great family fish and one of the strongest fighters,

of the bulldog type or the John L. Sullivan of his home. We surely respect him as an antagonist, but we think the trout is more pleasant to associate with. The brilliant coloring of the trout gives him a lordly air. You might call him the dude of the fish kingdom. He does not try to show off in his gay dress and takes on a rather subdued hue when living in the shade or in some pool with dark colored bottom. It flashes into brilliancy only when it matches and corresponds to his surroundings. The fighting and comparative plebian bass travels in schools. The aristocratic trout lives by himself, satisfied in his hiding, content that he is himself, and can care for himself without aid or support of a crowd. When the time comes that he must fall for the fisherman's bait, notice the difference between the trout and the bass, his rival for supremacy in the minds of those who really fish.

The bass makes a mad rush, like a hungry kid attacking a pie, seizes the bait and runs away, to stop and turn it in his mouth to the best position for swallowing. The trout rises to the surface, gives a flip of his tail, and grabs the fly, or coming up quietly from the depths, sucks it from the surface, as daintily as a lady sipping soup from the side of her spoon. He knows all the tricks of fighting, he fights bravely, not with the wild rushes and shakings of the bass but with the neatness and delicacy of a fencer with the foils. When captured lay the bass and trout side by side and notice the thick shoulders and coarse build of the one and the slim daintiness of the other. The one is aristocrat, the other plebian. Then try the test of the table, notice the coarse texture of one, and the pink color and delicate flavor of the other. There should be no doubt of the verdict. Besides the trout's personal qualities that command respect and stimulate a desire for a more close acquaintance, is the benefit of his companionship. He leads us into pleasant surroundings and puts us in touch with all the beauties of nature, which in itself is worth while. We are forced to take off our hats to the trout, the sure aristocrat of the water, and those who love to get acquainted with him will surely soon begin to count the days to May

1st.

"Enthusiasts all of staid address, They go their way from cast to cast; Alike in failure or success, Sanguine and serious to the last."

A. K. H.

We are glad it is coming warm weather so that if we finishers can't find any room to work inside, we can take it outdoors. We understand we are to have another variety to look after, which will be the 67th. Of course we don't need any more room. Our motto is, more kinds and less room. If you don't like it go home to mother.

It will be well for all who love flowers to bear in mind a visit along the latter part of July and through August to the garden. Mr. Jackson has invested all his loose change and other good wealth in dahlias and gladiolus. Good for you, Nils.

The only time that Syl ever smiles is when he is behind the cutters with Lucy Hamel around. She rather enjoys it for she always manages to go that way.

There has been a lot of "hen-flew-endsways" around the mill the past month.

Bill Goodman has put in a whole month without loafing because of eating too much fudge.

By request from the sales division we have sent in a list of odds and ends on hand. There were about as many items in it as in a Sears-Roebuck catalog. Even so, we pray that a copy of it is not sent to Atlanta, St. Louis or Minneapolis for the items would be too large and not enough of a variety.

Here is hoping that at least some of our readers have been planning out their vegetable and flower gardens. We know that even at May 1st we can't do much outdoors, but we can plan our campaign, which means a whole lot. We sincerely hope there will be many dahlia and gladiolus converts this year. Those who have already tried don't regret it and those who do this year will



never live long enough to be sorry they had these beautiful flowers which are so easy to grow.

If the doors were locked at 8 a. m., and 1 p. m., there would be a lot of people that would lose a lot of time in a week.

Baseball has started for the season and a few of us "old bugs" are quite enlivened just to read the box scores.

We were very sorry we didn't see the picture of our king of the cutter room in the last issue and we wonder why, as we have to look at pictures of other people from other mills which do not interest us. Why shouldn't we all be used alike?

Big-hearted Eva Michaud gives a piece of Newberry's candy and expects in return a box of the finest chocolates. Can you beat it?

If it takes Tony as long to raise a mustache as it took him to reform, he will be quite an old man before it will be in full trim.

Brushes have gone up since Tony started to raise his.

Gene says he doesn't like to hear Alice crying around his cutter when she wants to have her labels cut.

Months ago we have heard that Clinch and Roy were cutting more paper than Thibault and Therrien, but now since they got No. 2 cutter to take care of they don't seem to do a lot.

We notice that Joe Peter Hamel is hurrying around with Bill Lemire lately. Is Joe trying to get Bill to repair the old bus?

#### Some Things that Never Happen

Cyrille Therrien walking fast.

Joe Martineau saying a good word for Joe Peter.

Bisson not sneaking around while he works.

Bill Johnson keeping his rolls lined up.

Parent giving a lift to a co-worker.

Percy Cooper taking his cap off.

Rubber teeth are certainly a great help for Fecteau around here. Why didn't they keep him in the army; because you know spies are shot at sunrise.

Say, Syl, why do you keep those orders in your pocket all the time?

Say Dennis: Instead of trying to break everything there is around a starter when you are stuck on a motor, you have to go and consult Bill Lemire, our local electrical expert, he might give you some good advice.

Say, Dennis, if you want to climb the Balsams hill this year you had better get a new car. Remember that the garage man told you last year that the "Star" car had no business on that hill.

#### TOWEL ROOM

Annette Lapointe is displaying a new kind of stocking.



KING OF THE CUTTER ROOM

Our next victim to join the matrimonial course is Bertha. Congratulations and best wishes, Bertha.

The bright light is still shining for Ethel. Will it ever get dim, Pete?

Eva Michaud can throw snowballs. If you don't believe it ask Mike Higgins.

Our Ida Marois hates to see summer come for she will have to put her fur coat away. Don't forget the moth balls, Ida.

Eva Bedard is to hold a food sale every Thursday on No. 10 machine.

Bella Tilbot is busy entertaining Mr. Dennis during working hours.

Edna claims she works better when Wambo is in the towel room. Come often, Albert.

Aline Frechette has become our fashion display since she was promoted boss.

Marie Parent is promoted to the cutter room. Best wishes, Marie.

Did you see Irene on Easter Sunday?

Julia Oleson has been trying to find a fortune teller since Plante went away.

Olive is very bashful. She sits alone and sings all by herself.

Our Florence Reid is busy crocheting more linens for her hope chest.

Yvonne Dion, our new comer, is quite an acrobat.

Poor Bill had the misfortune to sit on a pocketfull of lighted matches. He claims it's painful.

Emile Michaud said he hated to see Mr. Brown come in the mill noon hours. Why, Emile?

Walter believes in olden times. Like Samson, he won't get a hair cut for fear he might weaken.

Mr. Murdock is keeping away from the towel room. Why doesn't Dennis do the same? Such a relief.

Archie is still taking it easy. What does he say when the machine goes wrong?

#### MARCH ACCIDENTS

##### UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	25
Without loss of time.....	42
Total .....	67

##### SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	9
Without loss of time.....	47
Total .....	56

##### CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	20
Without loss of time.....	66
Total .....	86





## Vimy Ridge—9th April, 1917

By

CAPT. J. A. JONES

5th Canadian Mounted Rifles

IT happened eight years ago today. It was Easter Monday but how many of us knew that. What memories some of the old names bring back, such as Neuville St. Vaast, Souchez, La Targette, Thelus, Etrun, Roelincourt. For months we had been doing our regular tours in the line, blowing a few mines, and pulling off many raids (some even in daylight) and had in typical Canadian fashion turned one of the quietest sectors into one of the greatest activity. But in spite of it all the Hun continued to hold the high ground and the Ridge. Then came the time when we were moved back from it all into small villages where the houses were untouched by shell-fire and the people "carrying-on" as well as possible with all the able-bodied men away. Here everyone had good accommodation, lived well, drilled much, and played all games, in fact this was a "bonne" war. But very soon we were going "over the tapes" and rehearsing for the "big show." It was not long before we were back again near the back lines, camping in the woods, mud knee-deep everywhere, incessant rain, and everyone keyed right up to "when do we go up." Everyone knew, of course, by this time that we were going to try and "bump" old Fritz off the Ridge. We heard rumors of the French trying this little stunt in 1915 and after losing many

thousands of men having to give up the idea. It is true we had seen the evidence of many French soldiers having gone West in the trenches around



Keystone  
JULIAN LORD BYNG OF VIMY  
Governor-General of Canada

there whenever we had to repair them, but we had nothing but this rumor to go on. Anyway to the more serious-minded to dislodge old Fritz from his strong position seemed an almost im-

possible task. It is true we had just begun to get all kinds of support from our artillery, that is we seemed to have now many more guns and unlimited supply of ammunition. It certainly gave one great encouragement to see them lined up almost wheel to wheel, and as we afterwards learned that in the Vimy "show" we had the greatest number of guns per square yard ever known to that date, each gun being allotted 16 yards of front. Every morning we used to hear about 50% of these guns giving the Huns a regular barrage, and there is no doubt that this regular morning strafe kept the Hun guessing as to when the attack was coming off. On April 8th, Easter Sunday night, the infantry taking part in the "show" moved up into their allotted positions. Our engineers during the winter had built three huge tunnels extending right under No-mans-land almost to the German trenches, and by 4.00 a. m., these tunnels were packed with infantry. We had now been told that zero hour was 5.30. Just a few seconds before that time every gun on our front ceased firing. Those few moments were almost unbearable. Then exactly at 5.30 "she cracked," the engineers blew the ends of the tunnels, the infantry started going over and the attack was on. Our barrage worked just like clockwork. Up went the Hun S O S and as a pyrotechnic display it



was wonderful. As if to help the attack it started to snow. Every unit had been allotted its definite objective and when this had been gained orders were to consolidate. The German front lines were practically obliterated, and the infantry who had been allotted German trenches as objectives had great difficulty in deciding where to start and consolidate. Other units "leap-frogged" the positions already gained and the attack continued. Here and there stretcher-bearer parties could be seen carrying out the wounded, and wherever possible the German prisoners were made to do the carrying. As the attack continued the German resistance grew stronger. On the left flank of the Canadians the 4th Division encountered the strongest opposition and had to fight almost every inch of the way. There was very heavy fighting around Hill 145 before it was captured and then followed the battle for the "Pimple." The other units had penetrated to the top of the ridge but it was not until the Pimple was ours that we could say that Vimy Ridge no longer belonged to the Huns. It was a great pity that the weather conditions made it impossible to move our guns up and thrust the attack home. There is no telling what the consequences would have been. As it was the Germans retired to their Avion-Mericourt line and the Canadians started to send patrols down the other slope of the hill into Vimy and Petit-Vimy villages. In the attack on Vimy Ridge the Canadians took over 4,000 prisoners besides many guns and other war material.

#### MEMORABLE WORDS

"Looking back with pride on the unbroken record of your glorious achievements, asking you to realize that today the fate of the British Empire hangs in the balance, I place my trust in the Canadian Corps, knowing that where Canadians are engaged there can be no giving way. Under the orders of your devoted officers in the coming battle you will advance or fall where you stand facing the enemy.

"To those who fall I say, 'You will not die, but will step into immortality. Your mothers will not lament your fate, but will be proud to have borne such sons. Your names will be revered for ever and ever by your grateful country, and God will take you unto Himself.' "

Lieutenant-General Sir Arthur Currie's charge to his troops, April 12, 1918.



VIKINGS BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right: W. D. M. Bone, E. A. White, Capt. Simmons Brown.  
Back Row, Left to Right: B. Ullstrand, C. H. Braithwaite, M. J. Dumit.

#### LA TUQUE SKI CLUB

The La Tuque Ski Club has completed a very successful season under the direction of the following officers: Philip J. Martinson, president; Alex Walker, secretary; Jeffrey J. Hayes, treasurer; Misses E. Gorham, I. Nicol, E. Martinson, and Mr. Godfrey Johnson, social committee. The activities of the club consisted of several hikes, races, and jumping. The following were the winners in the various events.

Ladies ski race, half mile—1st, B. Olsen, 5 min. 27 sec.; 2nd, C. Buckland, 6 min. 10 sec.; 3rd, I. Nicol, 6 min. 58 sec.; 4th, A. Steele, 7 min. 27 sec.; 5th, E. Gorham, 7 min. 30 sec.; 6th, E. Copeland, 8 min. 20 sec.

Men's ski race, Class A, six miles—1st, B. Ullstrand, 56 min. 46 sec.; 2nd, G. Johnson, 57 min. 39 sec.; 3rd, C. Olsen, 58 min. 38 sec.

Men's ski race, Class B, one and a quarter miles—1st, A. Walker, 14 min. 8 sec.; 2nd, R. Loken, 14 min. 21 sec.; 3rd, W. Creighton, 14 min. 47 sec.; 4th, T. Loken, 15 min. 32 sec.

Ski jumping, Class A—1st, G. Johnson; 2nd, C. Olsen. Class B—1st, L. Jensen; 2nd, A. Hollywood.

Longest standing jump, Carl Olsen.

#### BASKETBALL

The schedule of the Men's Basket-

ball League has finished. The games which were played over a period of four months were productive of very much more evenly matched games than the previous season.

The Leones downed Granites in the play-off for the championship of the League. The score was very close until the last few minutes of play when Leones scored two baskets in quick succession. The final score being 24 to 18.

#### Cross Word Worries

Steen—"Mike, what it a word of six letters beginning with S and ending with E?"

Pack—"Godfrey, tell me a word of four letters beginning with D and ending with W."

#### Lab Stuff

Mary got her hair cut,  
Bob got sore,  
Now Mary doesn't like her  
Bob any more.

Shortfellow.

Around the 27th of March the weather at La Tuque took such a marvelous turn that in two days from two to three feet of snow was converted into water. Another wonderful effect was the peculiar influence this change





SCENE ON ROY STREET, MARCH 27TH-30TH, 3 TO 6 FEET OF WATER

had on some of the boys. Just as suddenly their thoughts turned to preparing for the first fishing trip and inter alia going home at noon on Saturday, the 28th, a few of these boys commenced to tell a few of last season's "fish stories," two of which are worth repeating.

Ernie Gowsell, Scottie Robertson, and genial George Braithwaite went one week-end to Lake Cutaway. After fixing up camp they started in to fish the lower end of the lake. Genial George had a new-fangled fly no one had ever seen the like of before. Very soon the new creation took the eye of a trout which grabbed it and made away with fly and leader also. The next morning, fishing in another part of the lake, Ernie noticed a lily-pad moving about in a rather extraordinary manner and decided some finny monster was having a game around there. He at once took a cast in the vicinity but no fish was tempted to bite. Still the lily-pad continued to gyrate as before. Ernie looked again and said, "That's d—n—d funny, I'm going to get that lily-pad." The canoe was brought alongside. The stalk of water-lily was pulled up, and there was George's leader with a trout wound around it. Thus the one and only fly was recovered to figure in future wonderful captures.

The second tale furnishes a veritable epic of fish stories and incidentally makes a fine compliment to the lady involved.

Some of the boarding house boys with some of the teachers and nurses had gone on invitation to Wayagamack. While fishing in the lake, Miss Flora Mackinnon commenced to sing. Very shortly a fish (presumably so charmed with the sweet voice) came right to the surface near the canoe, when Flora reached over and lifted a fair-sized trout into the canoe. Harry Smith and Henry Murch were nearby while these tales were being told, and

although these tales eclipsed many of theirs we left them competing which could tell the biggest fish story.

Jack Fairbairn has quit the electricians to take the position he had in the cost department previously. Toroff

new venture.

Wesley was always a boy that could be depended upon, especially when it was entertainment of some kind or another, and his friends gave him a little send-off in appreciation of all the good times for which he was responsible. Wesley has expressed his wish to thank all his many friends in La Tuque for the party that was given in his honor and for the present of a purse.

### ELKS BOWLING LEAGUE

Players' averages for season of 1924-1925.

	Games	Total Pin		Average
		Score		
1 Bennett, S. J.	38	4338		114.6
2 Banville, J.	25	2752		110.2
3 Braithwaite, G.	32	3482		108.26



LA TUQUE FALLS

Between Pump House and Penstock Bridge Showing Canal to Pump House

Loken is an addition to the laboratory staff.

Wesley E. Creighton has left us to attend a school in tree surgery. We miss him and his cheery smile very much, and hope that he succeeds in his

4 White, E. A.	39	4212	108.
5 Walker, A.	37	3861	104.13
6 Jones, J. A.	15	1526	101.11
7 Beckler, W. B.	15	1509	100.09
8 Bedard, J. T.	1	100	100.
9 Hayes, W.	22	2154	97.20
10 Nelson, W. O.	39	3796	97.13



ANOTHER SCENE ON ROY STREET



11 Cleland, R. M.	35	3407	97.12
12 Belleau, E.	19	1839	96.15
13 Creighton, W. E.	29	2792	96.8
14 Purcell, M.	15	1440	96.
15 Gillard, S. S.	29	2770	95.15
16 Grenier, J. A.	8	761	95.1
17 Picotte, M.	28	2669	94.17
18 Bonenfant, J.	23	2144	93.5
19 Keenan, J. F.	29	2698	93.1
20 Martin, J. B.	14	1296	92.8
21 Monahan, J. S.	35	3208	91.23
22 Keenan, B. J.	28	2557	91.9
23 Hayes, M.	19	1712	90.2
24 Loken, L. H.	10	883	88.3
25 Cleland, T.	31	2721	87.24
26 Clifford, H. G.	5	412	82.2
27 Bilodeau, A.	14	1109	79.3
28 Maloney, S. J.	13	216	72.
29 Murray	8	70	70.

Play-off between winners of the first half and winners of the second half.

#### Bennett's Warriors

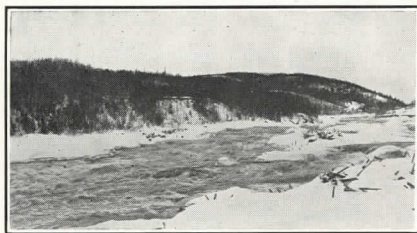
	1	2	3	Total
Bonenfant	103	137	105	345
Cleland T.	73	88	101	262
Cleland R.	91	98	109	298
Walker	115	100	94	309
Bennett	114	101	125	340
	496	524	534	1554

#### Keenan's Diehards

	1	2	3	Total
Nelson	95	104	123	322
Gillard	77	90	90	257
Banville	119	117	89	325
White	89	125	137	351
Keenan	87	80	97	264
	467	516	536	1519

Highest single during season, S. J. Bennett—153.

Highest three-string total, J. Banville—383.

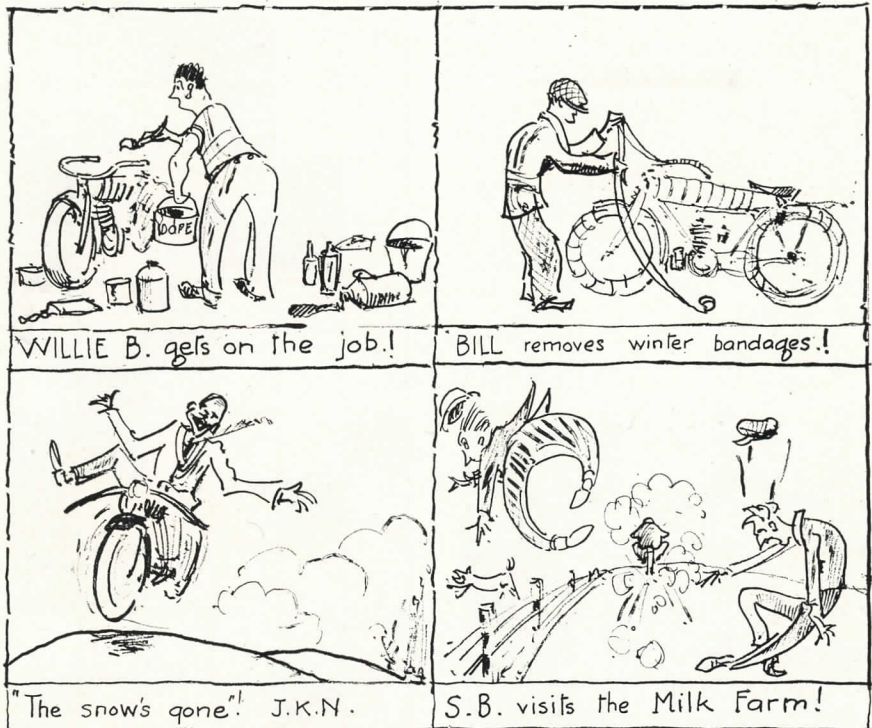


LA TUQUE FALLS  
Looking Up to Penstock March 10, 1925

#### THE ANGLO-SAXON BROOD BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Deep round her lair the dim sea growls,  
Gaunt through her night the old Lion prowls:  
Alert and lone, she scans astir  
The Hunters, and the Hunters her!  
They bide their time; discreet they wait  
About the tangled paths of hate;  
While toothless now and old, 'tis said,  
She whines and slumbers on her dead!

*In the Spring (at La Tuque) a young / man's fancy*



She toothless now—when East and West  
Each Cub and Whelp of her grim breast  
Snarls, writhing, tumbling, drunk with life,  
And points its fangs on th' bones of strife;  
And once the old roar shakes the night  
The Hunters who have shunned the light  
And thought her silence solitude,  
Shall meet and know the Lion's Brood!

#### BERLIN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION Amateur Boxing Tournaments

THE Berlin Athletic Association is sponsoring a series of amateur boxing tournaments, which are now being held weekly at City Hall. Paul Brown, as the president of the association, is insisting that these tournaments be of a strictly amateur nature and that they be conducted under conditions of clean sportsmanship. Andy Malloy is manager of this particular section of athletics, while Jim Malloy is the kindly mentor. The bouts now being scheduled go three and five rounds to a decision by two judges and a referee. Many of the contestants are earnestly training so as not to be winded after one round.

The matches run on April 17 and April 24 were in the nature of elimination contests. The effort is to form a well-balanced city team, representing

the various weights. This should find competition in such Maine cities as Lewiston, Bangor, and Portland and afford a foundation by which Berlin could eventually be represented at the next National Amateur Boxing Tournament.

The list signed up by Andy Malloy up to April 22 comprises the following: 100-lb. class—Leo Couture, Young St. Pierre, Tom McShane, Clem Thomas, Leo Cantin, Dempsey Gallant, Irish Kid Collins, Steve Brody, Ginger Cantin, Buster Gallant, Bill Lemieux, Leo Lemieux, Buck Roy, Jim Monahan, Ray Miller, Herman Prince; 112-lb. class—Jackie Cantin, George Goyette, George Paulin; 118-lb. class—Joseph Hennessey, Harp Cooper, Everett Davidson, Paul Stenburg, Young Mellow; 126-lb. class—Kid Parent, Harry Wardwell, Joe Dionne, Les Tyler, Norman Johnson; 135-lb. class—Eddie Cutler, Nazaire Bergeron, Eddie Desilets, Silvio Monroe; 147-lb. class—Kiyoe Ancil, Joe Kid Cantin; 160-lb. class—John Thorne, Oscar Hanson, Bing Anderson, Bob Reid. A 175-lb. class is to be opened up if interest warrants.

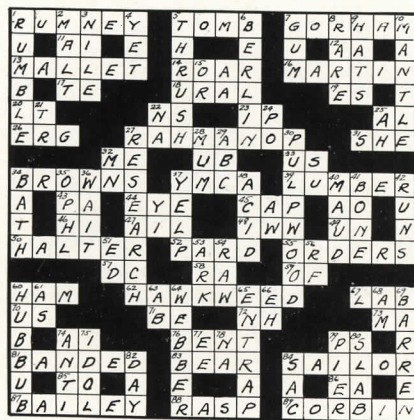
The results of the bouts held on April 17 were as follows: 100-lb. class—Tom McShane vs. Clem Thomas, draw;



112-lb. class—Cooney and Mann fought to a draw, Jacky Cantin won from Brown, G. Goyette won by knock out from Carrigan, Leo Cantin and Dempsey Gallant fought to a draw; 126-lb. class—Mellow won by knock-out from Parent, Ginger Cantin and Blondy Gallant fought to a draw; 135-lb. class—N. Johnson won from J. Daigle, Kid Cutler won from Eddie Desilets; 147-lb. class—Cantin vs. Ancil, draw.

The admission prices for these contests are placed at 50 and 75 cents. Every effort is being put forward to make this sport clean, wholesome, and healthful, and to give the citizens the value of their money.

#### SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE



#### SPRUCE TREE PUZZLE

By H. B. CHASE, Portland Office

#### HORIZONTALS

- 1 To draw off gradually.
- 5 Beat.
- 10 Need.
- 11 Induced.
- 14 Rend.
- 15 Long Island (Abbr.).
- 16 Fabricates.
- 18 Preposition.
- 19 Preposition.
- 20 Purchase.
- 21 Recent in origin.
- 23 Southern state (Abbr.).
- 24 Personal pronoun.
- 26 At the present time.
- 27 Group of states (Abbr.).
- 28 Perform.
- 29 Not seldom.
- 32 Vaults.
- 35 Belgian watering place.
- 37 Roman Emperor.
- 39 Berlin Fire Department (Abbr.).
- 40 Not in order.
- 41 Free.
- 42 Interjection signifying for shame.
- 44 Moisture.

#### VERTICALS

- 1 First two initials and last name of an efficient traffic man.
- 2 Precipitation.
- 3 Article.
- 4 Pronoun.
- 6 Hawaiian Territory (Abbr.).
- 7 Prefix.
- 8 Bought for woods horses in carload lots.
- 9 Prominent Portland office departmental head.
- 11 To place.
- 12 A sales manager at Portland office.
- 13 Lair.
- 16 Cogitates.
- 17 Transmits.
- 20 Sulphur storage container.
- 22 To solicit amorously.
- 25 Would-be agriculturist and bovine breeder of Portland office, but more

generally recognized as a buyer of the company's raw material and equipment.

- 30 Iron (French).
- 31 Neptune's rod.
- 33 College degree.
- 34 Editor (Abbr.).
- 35 Not moderately.
- 36 Prefix.
- 38 Foreign grain port.
- 40 Yield.
- 43 Mineral substance used in car lots at chemical mill.
- 46 Steeps.
- 48 Calcium (Chem. abbr.).
- 50 An academy in New Hampshire (Abbr.).
- 52 Denoting comparative degree.
- 54 Pronoun.

#### NEXT MONTH

La Tuque promises for next month four pictures of various groups of employees such as the millwrights' and pipers' crews. The pictures of the Vikings basketball team, of the Falls, and of the water in Roy Street were taken by P. J. Martinson. La Tuque also wants another baby contest such as we had three years ago.



# National Forest Policy in the United States

By *Ira T. Yarnall, Supervisor White Mountain National Forest*

An Address Before the Philotechnical Society, April 1, 1925

FOR the past five years, the President of the United States has designated a Forest Protection Week. This year the week of April 27 to May 3 has been proclaimed as American Forest Week with the suggestion that the forest interests of the week be broadened to include all phases of forest conservation and reforestation. Should we not be one of the first to foster this movement, since this region was the first to start lumbering operations in the United States, and also was the first to recognize the need for conservative handling of woodlands?

Every movement that strives to change previous mistakes or readjust former methods of doing things, requires the concentrated efforts of its supporters and the change of public sentiment. This is typical of the development of a forestry program in the United States.

The first efforts in this line started in 1873 and resulted in the establishment of the Division of Forestry in the Department of Agriculture in 1876. The work of this division was mostly educational, and only limited personnel and funds were available. However, the need of taking more definite action—especially in regard to the timbered portions of the unappropriated public domain—was becoming better recognized, and on March 3, 1891, Congress passed an act authorizing the President of the United States to establish reservations from the public domain. No provisions were made for using these areas, and they were in fact reservations. Since stock owners in the west had been accustomed to graze their herds on these public lands, a wave of protest naturally resulted from endeavoring to exclude such use. The need of formulating logical rules and regulations for using these areas was recognized, and the Organic Law of 1897 provided that these reservations (now known as National Forests) shall be open to the public for all proper and lawful purposes. After the administration of the National Forests was transferred from the Department of the Interior to the Department of Agriculture in 1905, the general policy stated:

"All the resources of the National Forests are for use, and this use must be brought about in a thoroughly prompt and business-like manner, under such restrictions only as will insure the permanence of these resources."

Since practically all of the public domain was located west of the Mississippi River, the establishment of the National Forests did not provide for the timber needs of the eastern portion of the United States. Naturally with the bulk of the population in the east, it was evident that something must be done to provide a means of extending the benefits of the National Forests to the people of the eastern United States in New England and the south-eastern states. Under the so-called Weeks Law of March 1, 1911, there have been established through the process of purchase ten National Forests in the eastern section of this country.

During this time, several of the eastern states were also active in the procuring of State Forests.

In this manner, the bulk of the publicly-owned forests was secured; however, this was only one step in providing for the future timber supply for this country, since approximately four-fifths of the timberland and three-fourths of the merchantable timber is in private ownership, and timber is being cut much more rapidly than it grows.

Since 1919 a united effort has been made to lay the foundations for the renewal of our timber resources so that this country can be practically self-sustaining. The recent Clarke-McNary Act resulted from this effort. This Act recognizes that the future timber supply is dependent upon keeping privately-owned as well as publicly-owned land in a productive condition and provides for the Federal government cooperating in fire detection and suppression, the planting of denuded areas, and the further extensions of the public forests. As soon as adequate funds are provided to carry out the intentions of this Act, it will be possible to make further strides toward the final goal of producing sufficient timber in this country to provide for the current needs.

The ultimate forestry policy of the

United States must recognize that it is uneconomical to allow timberland to lie idle. At present there are over eighty million acres of such land, and its area is being increased from three to four million acres annually. Much of this is due to the careless burning of cut-over land, for we have approximately 50,000 recorded forest fires a year burning over approximately ten million acres annually. When it is considered that a majority of these fires start from the careless act of a human being, one is impressed with the utter waste of the timber resources. Has it ever occurred to you that we are the best fire-fighters in the world, of which we are inclined to boast, just because we lead the world in permitting fires on which to practice. The urgency of promptly extinguishing fires in our communities and cities is well recognized, and the public is not allowed to maintain fire hazards or nuisances that are liable to destroy other people's property. The same conditions should apply with wild lands, in that the man wanting to retain his land in a productive condition should not be continually endangered by the utter disregard of the adjoining owner or the careless act of the public while in the woods. It is evident that the fire menace is one that must receive the best thought and attention of all of us, and the rapidity with which we progress in this respect will determine the quantity and quality of our timber products in the future. In order to reduce this enormous loss from fire, the Clarke-McNary Act designates that the Federal Government should cooperate with the states and private owners to the extent of \$2,500,000 per year, which is approximately one-fourth the estimated cost of providing for adequate forest fire protection work. When this increased system is inaugurated, there should be a gradual elimination of the large fires, since with adequate control measures, most fires should be extinguished before they cause excessive damage..

The final ownership of forest land in the United States has not been worked out. The Forest Service advocates that three forms of ownership are desirable and needed, but the proportion of each



is subject to the wishes and action of the public. These classes are as follows:

(1) Private ownership, both large and small. The wooded areas included on the farms in this country are capable of producing large quantities of wood. Corporations using wood products for raw material will undoubtedly have to continue owning large tracts of timberland to protect the capital invested in their plants.

(2) State and community ownership: Several of the states have already acquired considerable area for state forests. Unquestionably not only many of the states, but also towns and cities, will own more and more forest land. To date quite a few towns and cities

have acquired the wooded areas covering the watersheds of their local water supply.

(3) Federal ownership: There are still many areas in our mountains which are so important from the standpoint of protection of the slopes and of water resources that they should be owned by the public. Private owners can not handle them properly, even under the most favorable conditions. There are also large areas of cut-over land that would render their best service in public lands. Most of this land has been badly injured and is now carrying but little forest growth of potential value. The public should acquire large areas of such land and gradually restore it to productive use. In Canada ninety

per cent of the forest land is publicly owned. Twenty-four per cent of the forest resources is publicly owned in Sweden; thirty-five per cent in France; and fifty-three per cent in Germany. In the United States, however, all but twenty per cent of the forest area is privately owned and controlled. Some authorities believe that approximately fifty per cent of this country's forest land should be in public ownership, but that need not disturb us at present since the Federal Government should increase its annual purchase program until such a time that the market of the poorer class of such land shows that private industry is able to take care of the remaining area.

## GENERAL LORD RAWLINSON OF TRENT

In "the period from July 4 at Hamel, he was commander of an army contributed by all the English-speaking peoples---the best fighting army that the world has ever seen."

FROM Delhi under date of March 27 comes the news of the death of General Lord Rawlinson of Trent—seven years almost to a day from the date when Gough's Fifth Army disappeared from the Western front, and Rawlinson and the old Fourth Army staff took over the center of the allied line on virgin soil where no enemy had trod since the Western front was first established. The new Fourth Army at 4 p. m., on March 28, 1918, was composed of Carey's Detachment, some cavalry and the five divisions that had come up during the battle in which the English army had suffered the greatest defeat in its history, when 64 German divisions had attacked 32 British and had been reinforced by 9 more. Carey's detachment was a motley force made up of stragglers, details returning to units, tunnelling companies, and Canadian and American engineers. They had established the semblance of a line. During the dark days of April, May, and June, it was Rawlinson's task to hold the center, while hundreds of thousands of reinforcements were sent across the Channel from England and across the Atlantic from America.

Then came the glorious period from July 4 at Hamel when the first chip was cut in the center of the line in preparation for the Battle of Amiens to November 11, when beyond the Forest of Mormal "the German army

jammed in the Liege bottleneck was like a whale aground in shallow water trapped by its very bulk, and able neither to escape nor to defend itself."

To be sure, Rawlinson had won immortality as an English soldier before July 4, 1918. Side by side with Byng of Vimy he was a column leader in South Africa. He laid the foundation upon which Robertson built the Imperial Staff. He commanded the Fourth Corps in the belated effort to relieve Antwerp. In the race for the sea in 1914 his Fourth Corps arrived to turn the tide at First Ypres. At Loos and Neuve Chapelle, at the Battle of the Somme and at Third Ypres he had been a tower of strength. But in the period from July 4 at Hamel he was commander of an army contributed by all the English-speaking peoples—the best fighting army that the world has ever seen.

Where the Mackenzie dips toward the Arctic, where the Big Smokies shed their rainfall to the Mississippi, where in the "Never, Never Land" of Australia men look into clear skies lit by the Southern Cross, where Arctic and Gulf Streams meet to bathe England, the mother of all, in fog, in all these places there are men to rise with pride and say, "We were in Rawlinson's Fourth Army."

On July 4, 1918, Rawlinson gave the Australian Corps sixty tanks and four

companies of the 33d American Division from Illinois for the task of clearing the Villers-Bretonneux plateau and taking the village of Hamel, positions essential to the major operation for the freeing of Amiens. The Illinois men had arrived in France in May and June, and had begun their battle training on July 1. They are reputed to have been the most blood-thirsty troops that ever appeared on the Western front, and opinion in the Old World is that each one thought every individual German soldier personally responsible for the sinking of the Lusitania. Late on July 3, Pershing countermanded the order for the Fourth of July celebration. But the Australians were openly bragging that they had gotten rid of the last of their "Tommy" officers, and the American boys were not anxious to get out of line. Monash sent the order down, but after that it got lost, for there was no love spent between Tommies and Anzacs, or between the American regular army and the national guard. Hamel was taken, and the men concerned showed that they knew how to cooperate with the new English whippets, whether or not they knew how to salute old English cavalry leaders or American regular officers. Theirs was a love for essentials.

In Ludendorff's phrase, "August 8 was the black day of the German Army



in the history of this war." On July 13, Rawlinson was asked to prepare plans for an attack east of Amiens. These were submitted on July 17. Monash's Australians were cast for the principal part. In the conferences before the battle, the Australian sneer was much in evidence. Their leaders had a long list of bad flanks given to them in the past. They had their own unofficial list of good divisions, and there were mighty few English or French amongst them. "Send down the Canadians," was the insistent suggestion. The result was the reinforcement of the Fourth Army with the four divisions of the Canadian Corps, the First Australians, and the sole remaining Cavalry Corps of three divisions. Those days from August 1 to August 8 were anxious ones, for it was to be a surprise attack without preliminary artillery support. But a feint was going on in Flanders, and an extension of the British lines gave a good explanation of any abnormal activity observed by the enemy, who concluded that French troops were being freed for activity in the South. Besides the German was dealing with the new enemy, influenza, which seems to have hurt him worse than the Allies. Just before the battle, Rawlinson brought in 400 new whippets, the largest concentration of tanks ever known in warfare.

"There was a story current at the time, which, whether true or untrue, is a good illustration of the spirit of the rank and file throughout the period. One night just before the battle, two runners, making their way down from the line, suddenly as they turned the shoulder of a ridge or rising ground came upon a long line of tanks looming mistily out of the darkness as far as the eye could pierce. 'Gawd!' exclaimed the one, 'Just look at that.' 'Sh!' replied the other, laying a finger to his lips, 'I guess there's a raid on!'"

The mist wallowed and rolled on the level Santerre, the corn-field of Picardy, on the morning of August 8, when at 4.20 the tanks and Australians and Canadians began to push forward, just as it was on that March day when the course of civilization hung in the balance. It, too, helped the greatest advance of the war. On the left North of the Somme there was a hold-up at Chipilly Ridge and Gressaire Wood, which on August 9 a regiment of the American 33rd helped to clear. Here at least one American Medal of Honor was won.

After the great battle of August 8-14 in which Rawlinson's 13 crack infantry divisions and 3 cavalry defeated 20 German divisions, the Canadians went North to be with Horne and Byng and "the men of Moeuvres." From the base of that great bastion, the Vimy Ridge, captured by the gallantry of Canadians who justified the claim of the Dominion to a place among the free nations of the earth, they drove their way through the Dracourt-Queant switch and turned the Hindenburg line. The Thirty-Third American went South to be with Bullard on the Meuse. But the Australians stayed to take advantage of the successful flanking movements to the northward. From August 23 to Sept. 2, Byng's right and Rawlinson's left fought the Battle of Bapaume. On August 29, Byng's New Zealanders entered Bapaume. At 5 on the morning of August 31 the Fifth Brigade of the 2d Australians rushed Mt. St. Quentin, the key to Peronne—a position defended by picked German troops. "This attack made with little artillery support was one of the most amazing achievements of the war." On September 2, the Canadians with Horne and Byng broke the Drocourt-Queant switch, the culminating achievement of the Battle of the Scarpe. The flank of the Hindenburg line was turned, but Ludendorff had water lines such that his case was not hopeless for winter was coming to help him, if he could hold. It was at this time that the English civil authorities advised Haig to wait for spring, that he would be replaced if undue casualties were incurred in an unsuccessful attack on the Hindenburg line. Then Haig and Pershing made decisions that saved hundreds of thousands of lives and millions of treasure. Haig accepted the responsibility of battering the Hindenburg line and closing the Liege bottleneck, while Pershing took on the Argonne offensive to close the other gap at Sedan.

On September 27, Byng's Canadians leaped from the ground gained by the "Men of Moeuvres" across the Canal Du Nord. On the same day, Rawlinson's artillery commenced to register with gas and high explosive shell on the twelve miles between Holnon and Vendhuile guarded by the Scheldt Canal. A captured order reminded the German troops that "our present position is our winter position," while another said, "There is no question of going back a single step further." Observers in the allied ranks wondered whether

the Fourth Army staff had plans and weapons adequate for the task in hand. A belief in the plenary impregnability of the Hindenburg line was by no means uncommon. Men recalled the most bloody defeat in the history of Britain when on July 1, 1916, the Cold Harbor of the War was fought on the Ancre where "a very world's wonder of valour (was) frustrated by feckless misuse," where regimental glory but staff shame was the order of the day. No wonder that London said, "Another Comsecourt, and a C. i. C. will pay the penalty." Rawlinson and the Fourth staff were, however, equal to the situation. September 29, 1918, ranks high among decisive battles where staff vied with rank in honor. In line were the 3d British Corps, the 2d American under Reid, and the 9th British. The 3d Corps had the section where the Scheldt Canal was deep. They were joined on the right by the 27th (New York) Division and the 30th (Old Hickory) Division, which comprised the 2d American Corps and faced the line where the canal went underground for three miles from Bony to Bellicourt—a position strongly defended by barbed wire, concrete dugouts, and every contrivance of trench warfare. The village of Bony added increased protection to the Germans in front of the New Yorkers. To the right of the Old Hickory Division was the 46th Midland Division—a division with a long and brilliant record—one that was at Gommecourt. "Theirs was an amazing performance. Carrying life belts and mats and rafts, they crossed the canal some 50 to 60 feet wide sometimes as much as 10 feet deep in water, sometimes a mere trickle." It was a thick foggy morning. These men from a section of England that prides itself today in the possession of the home of the Washingtons took 4000 prisoners and 70 guns. The Old Hickory Division, the purest American division, took Bellicourt and Nauroy and 1500 prisoners. O'Ryan's New Yorkers were not so lucky. They were further from the breach that was planned, and they started 1000 yards back of where their barrage started. It was intended that they should hold Gillemont Farm and the Knoll before the zero hour. The long orderly lines of American dead were a tribute to the high spirit and splendid courage with which they advanced to certain death. At Bony is one of the American cemeteries in France—not as large as those of Romagne in the Argonne, or Serenges-et-Nesles on the Oise-Aisne



front, or Thiaucourt in the St. Mihiel sector, or Belleau Wood on the Aisne-Marne front, but there were 1825 American soldiers buried there on May 12, 1924.

Rawlinson employed leap-frogging divisions all along this front. The 5th and 3rd Australians went over the Americans, and Bony was in their hands on October 1. On the 8th of October the British and Americans with Rawlinson swept through the Seigfried zone to open country. In the intervening time the armies of Plumer, Horne, Byng, Birdwood, Mangin, Berthelot, Gouraud, and Pershing had done their part. The whole German line was broken or outflanked. On October 8, Germany was finally beaten. Though the work of all the armies was essential, the army of Rawlinson was the corps d'elite. It was given the heaviest task.

To us Rawlinson is only a name—though one of the proudest in English history. Rawlinson's good father died at the mature age of 85, having illumined the fields of war, statesmanship, commerce, and scholarship. His son has died at the age of 61—his career hardly begun as such are known in the Old World. Yet he gained the thanks of the English Parliament, a grant of 30,000 pounds, the title of Baron Rawlinson of Trent, and the position of Commander-in-Chief in India. He will be remembered wherever the English language is spoken. It is America's pride that she had men in his army.

### YOU WON'T LOSE IF YOU WAIT

"Wait! You May Lose" was the slogan posterized at railroad crossings all over the United States last year. Most of the 14,000,000 or more automobile drivers stopped, looked, listened and lingered until it was safe to cross but 2,135 were killed and 6,333 injured in the unequal encounters between locomotives and automobiles. Interstate Commerce Commission statistics do not show how many got across unhurt through good luck rather than good judgment.

Worst of all, many of these victims were the innocent passengers of drivers who gambled with other people's lives. The driver who invites anyone to share his car assumes the responsibility of doing all within his power to give his passenger a safe ride.

There is another side to the grade crossing problem which few of us stop to consider—the feelings of the railroad



You Won't Lose If You Wait!

engineer who is involved in a grade crossing tragedy through no fault of his own. And for every engineer who has had the terrible experience of seeing his locomotive crush an automobile and its passengers, hundreds of others have gone through the agony of apprehension at seeing some motorist beat the train across by a hair's breadth.

The recklessness of motorists imposes a terrible nervous strain on the man who

is entrusted with the lives of his passengers. Statistics of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers show a considerable increase in heart and nervous diseases, due largely to the strain of the ever possible grade crossing tragedy. Is it fair for one worker to injure the efficiency and shorten the productive years of another? We are all workers regardless of occupation, and few of us have any capital other than our ability to work.

The most you can lose by looking both ways is a few seconds, which you won't miss in half an hour. Stop, look, live—and spare the engineer.

"For every man who is willing to finish something ten are ready to start something." (The Latch String.) Here is a thought for making one's self worth more, whatever his position. The more there is of a commodity, the cheaper it is. Conversely, if you are the one, you ought to be worth a lot more than the ten. It may take a little longer to find you out. This is probably one of the reasons for the lesser quantity. It takes patience and sustained effort to finish. Most anyone can start.



"There were two soldiers. One was British. The other was American. . . . Though different in rank, these two soldiers were as one in patriotism, in fidelity, in honour, and in courage. They were comrades in the roar of battle. They were comrades in the peace of this sacred place. One, the soldier of the Empire, made the supreme sacrifice, and to the glory of the country whose faith he kept he lies at rest in this hallowed ground, enshrined in grateful memory. The other,

equally noble and equally well beloved, is by my side. . . . I call upon the General of the Armies of the United States, fifth only in line as the successor of Washington, Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, to bestow the Medal of Honour upon this typical British soldier, who, though alas, in common with thousands of others, unknown and unidentified, shall never be unwept, unhonoured, and unsung."

The American Ambassador at Westminster Abbey on Monday, Oct. 17, 1921.