



THE BROWN BULLETIN.

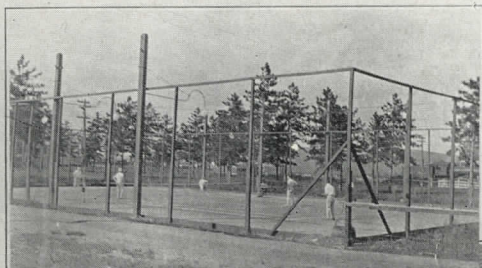


VOL. VI.

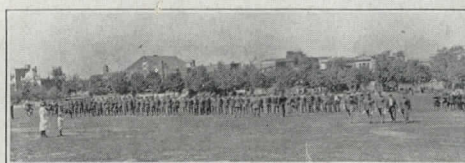
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
BERLIN, N. H., JULY 1, 1924

No. 1

DOMINION DAY LA TUQUE 1915



LA TUQUE VS. SHAWINIGAN



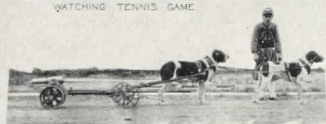
RECRUITS FOR OVERSEAS



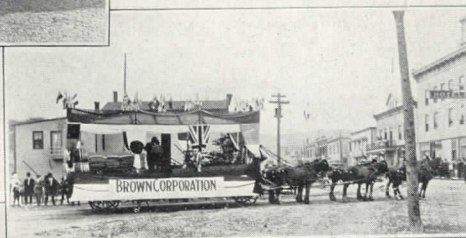
WATCHING TENNIS GAME



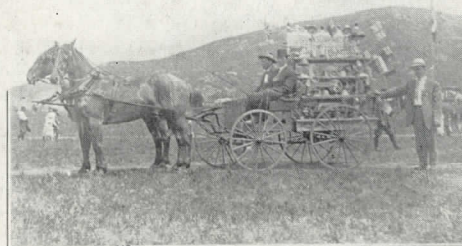
BOYSCOUTS



LA TUQUE ARTILLERY



MORNING PARADE



LAURENTIDE CO'S. FLOAT

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. VI.

JULY, 1924

No. 1

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

Miss E. A. Uhlshoeffer, Supervising Nurse; Mrs. Laura Steady, R. N., Assistant Supervisor and Child Welfare Nurse; Miss Dorothy Goodwin, R. N., and Mrs. Margaret Willard, R. N., District Nurses; Miss Gertrude Kennedy, R. N., and Mrs. Maurice Hutchins, R. N., Industrial Nurses. Office, 22 High Street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8.30 a. m. 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

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Leo Frechette
Auditor, E. Chaloux

A. W. O'Connell
W. C. Thomas

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities paid from May 3 to June 7 inclusive were as follows:

Amie Giguere.....	\$ 39.58
Fortunate LeHereux.....	69.00
John Oleson.....	69.50
Ed Fortier.....	75.90
Richard Sears.....	244.00
Joseph Goodreau.....	12.50
Jos. Morin.....	40.00
Edmond Nolan.....	16.00
Martin Christianson.....	70.40
I. M. Bennett.....	41.05
Donald Poirier.....	36.00
D. H. Bonney.....	8.00
Arthur Melenson.....	12.00
Emmet Cassidy.....	24.00
Paul Martinson.....	40.60
Onezine Bailergeron.....	24.00
Marie L. Parent.....	22.25
Dagna Oleson.....	17.00
May Gilchrist.....	269.20
James P. Kittridge.....	60.80
Emile Dube.....	115.05
Geo. Fecteau.....	61.20
Arthur Langis.....	34.82
Nap. Therrien.....	153.00
Herbert Deal.....	72.00
H. T. Jefferson.....	51.66
Emile Parent.....	121.53
John Fournier.....	40.70
John Fabisiak.....	55.02
L. Cherene.....	36.00
Mrs. E. Wm. Johnson.....	100.00
Edward Butler.....	48.53
Archie Routhier.....	40.08
Rupert Vale.....	72.50
H. E. Minnick.....	23.10
Frank Nowel.....	13.70
Geo. Gauthier.....	23.26
Tom Suffle.....	36.25
Celestine LaCasse.....	12.50
John Nicholson.....	16.70
Rose Lemeux.....	45.00
Lena Roberge.....	9.00
Jos. Tellier.....	81.00
Jas. Labbe.....	60.00
Adelard Gagne.....	13.70
John Nicholson.....	4.57
Chas. Nault.....	93.20
Fred Bergeron.....	58.93
Ed Caderette.....	96.00
Andrew McDonald.....	65.90
John McDougal.....	6.25
Louis Paradis.....	12.00
Leon Devost.....	23.30
Albert North.....	80.23
Clifford Carlson.....	104.36
Thos. F. Ross.....	71.50
Tito Sinbald.....	31.70
Gideon Barbin.....	27.50
Total.....	\$3,203.52

JOHN J. MALLOY SQUARE

*Dedicated on Memorial Day in Honor of Former Brown Company Employee
Who Gave His Life Overseas*

"From little towns in a far land we came
To save our honor and a world aflame.
By little towns in a far land, we sleep,
And trust those things we won to you to keep."

MEMORIAL DAY was fittingly kept in Berlin this year. Of the old Grand Army men, for whom the day was first appropriated, but seven remain in Berlin and Gorham. Three of these, including Commander Blair of the Department of New Hampshire, were able to take part in the services. Speeches by Mayor Vaillancourt and by Hon. John H. Houlihan emphasized the original meaning of the day. The final oration was delivered by Lieutenant Colonel Oscar P. Cole, himself a veteran of both the Spanish-American and World wars. The permanent contribution of the exercises was the dedication of John J. Malloy Square in honor of the man familiarly known as Jack to the employees of ten years ago. Among the organizations taking part in the exercises were the Grand Army, the Spanish War Veterans, the American Legion, the Loyal Order of Moose, the Knights of Columbus, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Ladies Auxiliary, Battery F, the City Council, and school children.

Mayor Vaillancourt said:

"Veterans and citizens:

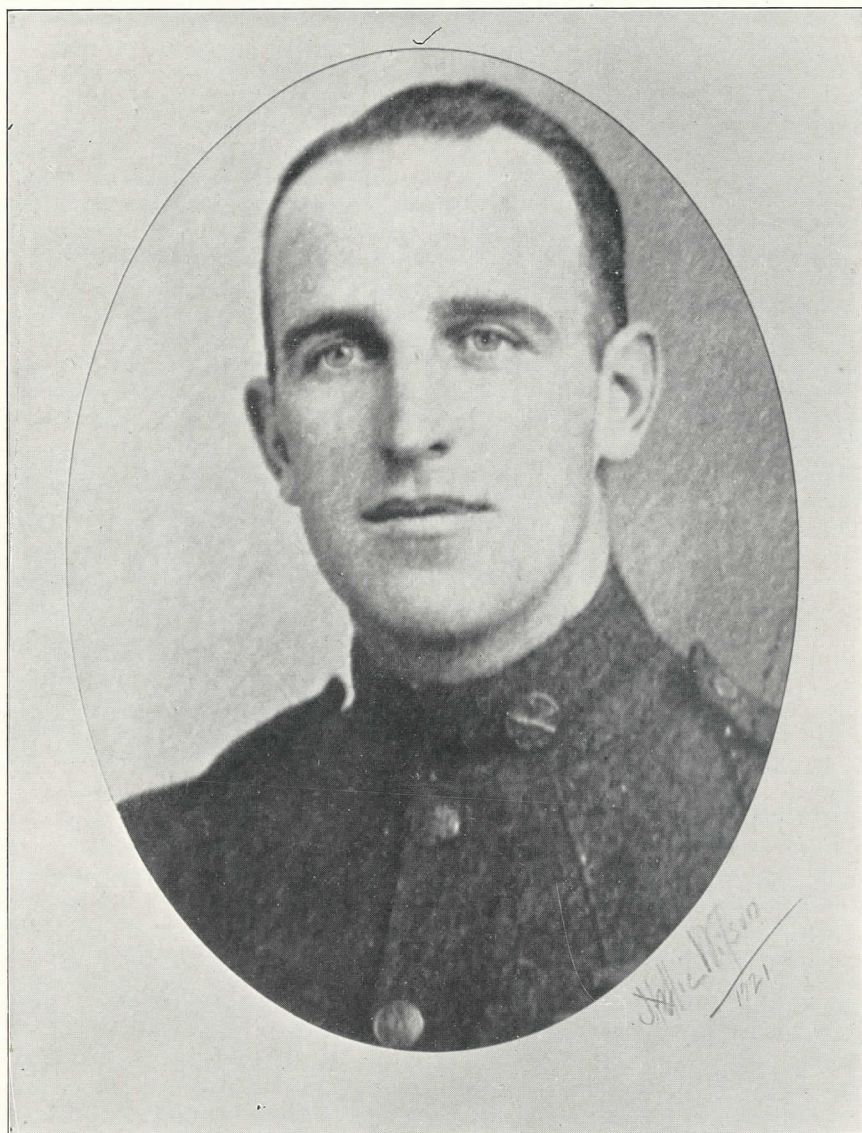
"We have gathered today to celebrate a truly Christian holiday in our National calendar.

"The freedom that we enjoy today cost a very great sum.

"To see and appreciate the meaning of this freedom, we need to lay beside it, the history of the past, when man was a victim and a vassal, when man had no rights that his oppressor was bound to observe.

"There was a day when might made right. Liberty of action, speech or even thought was unknown. Lips were padlocked. To criticize the baron meant the confiscation of the land of the peasant. To criticize the king meant death. To criticize the church meant the dungeon. Slavery was a universal institution. The many were the tools of the few to be used in peace or war as suited the fancy of the lordling.

"It is my firm conviction that our Civil War was the consummation of the most wide-reaching purposes of Divine



SERGEANT JOHN J. MALLOY

Providence—the establishment of the brotherhood of man.

"When the Republican convention met to nominate Seward and God led Lincoln to the door, the South understood and answered by secession. Then was witnessed some of the greatest scenes of history.

"When Sherman and Johnston met when Sheridan and Jackson rode in from the North and South, when Grant

and Lee stood face to face, it was no dress parade.

"The enemy was no half civilized tribe. You remember the reply of Beecher when he faced that crowd at Liverpool, who twitted the North for taking so long to put down rebellions. His curt reply was: 'We are fighting Americans.'

"Let us remember the ever decreasing remnant of this great army through

whom our blessings come. As the swiftly passing years steal from them the strength of manhood and give in its place the infirmities of age, as they reap in pain and weakness, the result of exposure, hardships and war, be not unmindful to render them the reward that is theirs.

"Veterans, young and old, your work is not yet done. Consider yourselves still on guard. Challenge every one who seeks admission to position of trust and admit no one who cannot give the countersign.

"Veterans, what has been secured by sacrifice must be preserved by the ballot."

Hon. John H. Houlihan said in part:

"It is one of the mysteries of life that nothing of any moment is ever born on this earth without suffering and the peril of death. The mothers of men go down into the valley of the shadow to bear their children; and every human being lives through the sacrifice of another.

"The same principle governs the birth of those higher forms of life which find their embodiment in the established organizations of the civilized world. The church looks back for inspiration to the Death on the Cross and to the blood of the early martyrs; and no modern State but has its history of sacrifice and death.

"This nation is no exception. It was conceived in the spirit of liberty, as Lincoln said; and many of us forget today that brave men laid down their lives to purchase the freedom which we enjoy. Yet the rebellion which we call the Revolutionary War was fought for a great principle that was only half achieved.

"The men who established this nation, though espousing the cause of human freedom, left a part of their work undone. Their children's children had to pay with their lives for the freedom of a race of bondmen. And just as they faced death so the nation itself, in the crisis of the Civil War, faced the peril of dissolution.

"A few survivors of that war remain among us. With them are the men who, a score and six years ago, offered their lives for the freedom of oppressed and alien people. And to them are joined the great host of younger men who, only the other day, enrolled to play their part in the greatest conflict the world has ever known.

"On Memorial Day we unite to honor the comrades of these men who sacrificed themselves for something

they held dearer than life. It was not for us alone that they died, though we are the beneficiaries of the freedom they purchased with their blood. They died—all of them, in all these wars—for a living principle that cannot die while the ideals of human justice and of liberty endure.

"Yet their work is not completed. The earliest declaration that all men are created equal, explain it as we may and modify it as we will to meet the complicated conditions of modern life, is still repudiated and still needs defenders among sincere believers in the principles of democratic government.

"We are still too close to the World War to be able to see clearly its significance for the future. We recognize it of course as a great deliverance from a peril that threatened all that free men cherish in their hard-won civilization.

"When our armies joined in the conflict, they fought for that deliverance;



John J. Malloy Square

and in aiding in the achievement of victory they won our enduring gratitude. We honor them for what they did, though the higher purpose for which they fought is still to be attained.

"But we cannot fitly honor these men in words. No man would think words alone a fit tribute to the mother whose suffering paid the price of his life. He gives her these; but if he truly values the inheritance she bestowed upon him he must make his life worthy of the high ideals with which she sought to inspire it.

"So it is with us when we come on Memorial Day to pay our tribute to those whose sacrifices gave this nation and the world itself the opportunity and the promise of a larger life. We must, in some degree, make their cause our own.

"As individuals their task is finished. But the work to which they gave their lives is uncompleted. It is for us to

see that it is carried on. As they died for us, so we must live for the generations unborn, and must use what powers we have in the defense of those principles of human freedom and of justice among men which they held dearer than life."

Lieutenant-Colonel O. P. Cole characterized John J. Malloy in the following words:

"We approach this hour with reverence akin to devotion as we dedicate this Square to the memory of Sergeant John J. Malloy. Primarily a nation of peace, we have suffered from the havoc and devastation of war, in order that certain ideals of representative government and civilization might be founded on this continent. When torn by internal strife over questions of the interpretation of the Constitution and whether certain rights existed in states of one section of the country to secede and form a separate government, it became the duty of all citizens to preserve this Union and we honor today the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, not only the dead but the living. It is to them we owe Memorial Day. As they created the day in memory of their deceased comrades who fought for the preservation of the Union, so after the Spanish-American War, the day and date took on a new significance, resulting in the organization of the United Spanish War Veterans, who voluntarily upheld the rights of humanity on this continent and drove the last vestige of despotic government therefrom.

"They adopted this 30th day of May as one upon which to recall the memory of those with whom they had served who had paid the full penalty in service. Today the survivors of the Civil War are few, and with them we see a few slouched hats and uniforms of the Spanish War veterans. They, too, are becoming fewer in number and they join today with the veterans of the World War in keeping alive the memories of the younger soldier dead. Memorial Day has, therefore, taken on a worldwide significance impressing the veterans of all wars; those who founded the Union, those who preserved it, those who fought for the freedom of humanity on this continent, and those who fought for the freedom of the world.

"We have paid the penalty. I wonder if you know that as the soldiers came back from their service in the late war, many of them rugged and stalwart, apparently stronger and in

better physical condition than when they went away, they are now, but six years after, rapidly "going west." Do you know that as many more in number as the casualties of the whole Army during hostilities have paid the full penalty since the roar of war ceased on the Western Front, a little more than half a decade ago, and you may perhaps know that the rapidly decreasing numbers of survivors is due to the exposure and hazard of the conflict. We know that the burden is ours to bear, and as we approach each succeeding Memorial Day, our memories are made keener than ever before by the sound of the volley and the trumpet.

"More keenly than ever before are these lessons brought to us today as we recall in eulogy the life of our comrade, John J. Malloy. It is hard to express the thoughts that come to us and which we would utter that we might assuage the sadness that comes to the family who mourn and are present to take part in this ceremony. John J. Malloy was native born, endowed with a racial heritage that brooks no injustice nor oppression. At his mother's breast he was taught love of God and country. It is not strange, then, having grown to manhood and reached a position of responsibility in this city, that love of country and adventure should call him to the colors. You all knew him and recall that beautiful sunlit morning in June, 1916, when your boys entrained for the Mexican border. You recall the return and a few weeks later in 1917, war was declared and the great conflict was entered by the United States of America. We know that without hesitancy or delay we found the youths from this city enrolled for the World War and a few months later in France. He was not called for combat duty at the front but did his duty as a soldier wherever he was ordered.

"It is not for us to estimate or judge. We who have served under canvas realize the worth and character of men who served with us as no one else can. We recognize the ties of organizations, friendship, of family, and the church, but nowhere save between parent and child, exists the keen knowledge and estimate of character as in the service. Jack, as he was known, was human, he had his faults, but he was a soldier, fearless and true, and did his duty well. You veterans of all wars know that if the lesson of war is to endure, it must be through learning the lessons of peace. But woe to our country if we do not keep prepared.

In the words of our President: 'If there is a destiny, it will avail us nothing unless we work with it. If Providence guides us, it will be of no advantage to us unless we move in the same direction. If we perceive a destiny for America, if we believe that Providence guides us, then our success and our salvation require that we act and work in harmony and at peace.'

"My comrades, there are many things we do not know. Uncertainty and mystery gathered around many times in the service, but we all know, as perhaps you others do not know, 'What here seems shadow, there will glow with light, and all life's mysteries will stand revealed.' My comrades, it is good to live, to feel within our coursing veins the fire of life, but better still to die, if when we go, in farmhouse, miner's hut and city street, men speak our name with praise, because we strove not for ourselves but for our fellowmen. He who lived, think not of him as gone, but rather that his spirit lives and moves among us yet urging us to higher achievement and to the pregnant life that comes to him who toils. In years to come more lasting than the deeply graven plate raised above this Square his labor marks, will be the influence of his strong life that strove for country and yielded not to fear."

BASEBALL

The Berlin Athletic Association has entered a team in the Interstate League, which thus far also comprises the Twin Town outfit of Norway and South Paris, the Lewiston-Auburn combination, and a crack nine from Dixfield. All of these teams have made an enviable reputation in the semi-pro class. The first league game of the season will have been played by the time this issue is distributed. Regular league games will be played at the rate of two each week, one at home and one abroad. Besides the league games, plans are in hand for two independent games each week.

College and semi-pro players have been signed up as follows by Manager Sullivan: Captain and catcher, Mayforth; pitchers, Fogg, Taylor, Burns, Cantin; 1st, Carney; 2nd, Curtis; 3rd, Chevelier; shortstop, Culvert; left fielder, Cardinal; center fielder, Wiles; right fielder, Lanbach.

Admission prices for the games have been placed within the reach of all. Including war taxes they are: gentlemen, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; and grand stand, 15 cents.

Don't forget the baseball games. Help the B. A. A. to succeed in baseball as it did in hockey.

LIST OF DEATHS

UPPER PLANTS

John S. Myers was born January 17, 1867. He first came to work for the company in June, 1889, at the saw mill, where he was working at the time of his death on May 27, 1924.

John Johnson was born, November 28, 1860. He first came to work for the company in 1880, where he worked until his death on June 11, 1924.

Isaac N. Bennett was born, June 13, 1863. He commenced working for the company on November 5, 1917, at the tube mill, where he was working at the time of his death.

SULPHITE MILL

Richard C. Osborn was born, April 24, 1900, in Milton, Vt. He started working for the company, September 17, 1918, at the window frame mill and was laid off November 24, 1918. He began working at the sulphite mill on May 10, 1919, where he was working at the time of his death on May 19, 1924.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

CASCADE MILL

N. Burl Burnell from baling man to back tender.

William Lessard from drum man to foreman.

BERLIN PUBLIC LIBRARY

Book Reviews

Mistress Wilding—Rafael Sabatini.

Ruth Westmacott became Mistress Wilding not for any love of the sardonic Anthony but to save the young fool who was her brother.

Wild Horses—Henry H. Knibbs.

This story starts with the clatter of wild hoofs and a tempest of true love against the background of Arizona desert and the shimmering spires of mesas.

Laughing Rider—Laurie Y. Erskine.

A novel of abounding vitality and suspense of the Southwest and the Northwest. It is written in a gay and humorous spirit.

Home Maker—Dorothy Canfield.

What are we going to do about the married woman today? Are we going to insist that she stay in the home? Must she turn all her energy into drudgery and saving, when she is capable of earning enough to bring comfort to the family?



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



FORESTRY NOTES

Members of the forestry division attending school at New Hampshire University have been making a good reputation this year.

Barney G. Johnson, freshman, was elected treasurer of his class, and has also been chosen a member of the Sphinx, the honor society of the sophomore class. Barney is being recognized for those same sterling qualities which he showed here, and is considered one of the "solidest" freshmen in the house. We predict a worthwhile career for him.

Harold W. Whitcomb, sophomore, whose high intellectual abilities were always recognized while in the forestry force, are making him a big factor in college life, he has recently been chosen managing editor of the "New Hampshire," for which he has been acting as sporting editor during the past year. Harold has chosen journalism for his career, and we believe success knocks at the door.

Howard T. Woodward, forester, employed with this department for the past six years, has resigned to take up work for himself in connection with the insurance firm of Woodward & Gerish. This will not only broaden the scope of business done by this prosperous firm, but will give Howard an opportunity to serve the public in a worthwhile manner. Mr. Woodward is a graduate forester of New Hampshire University. We regret to lose him but feel his success is certain.

We take pleasure in presenting to the readers of the Bulletin two new members of our office force. They are officially designated as "Rita" and "Russell."

They were originally engaged as pest combatants, for the storeroom had developed a considerable colony of rodents, but Miss Rita Sloane, our famous base ball stenog. says that "Rita" gets over the typewriter faster than she does, while Russell Oswald, our popular draftsman is already putting claims for repairs to his trousers, because "Russell" is anxious to make rapid progress in the art of map making and finds the ascent of the drafting table quite easy via the trouser leg.

The kittens come from the best families of Main street and are sponsored by John Oswald and Pierre Beaudoin. This asset coupled with the close proximity of the "Congo" church ought to protect the forestry division from any invasion of its high standard of morals.

Whether this new venture will add to the fame of the force, we hardly yet are able to say. Their namesakes having so much charm, the fine looks hardly adds a jot. They are playful, but so are the originals. No gain. They lunch frequently, but so do they. Rus blows the horn, but Russell pipes the "meow" and while Miss Rita throws the ball, Rita throws the yell, but as we have said, it is too soon to make an efficiency test. But if a satisfactory curve credit can be developed for each mouse and rat, we are almost willing to predict a victory.



MAIN OFFICE NOTES

Edgar Morris is enjoying a two weeks' vacation and is motoring to Washington, D. C., taking in points of interest along the way.

This is the month of brides and roses. Is it any wonder that we are watching the steps of some of our careless young folks? The pennies we've saved

ought to buy quite a bit of that very necessary product—rice.

Hugh Warfield is enjoying a brief vacation and is devoting every precious minute to the careful study of his new car. (?) He hasn't named it yet.

Miss Rhoda Patterson spent the week end in Portland recently.

Who's who in the window frame department? We cast our vote for "Skish" Oleson, who is successfully holding three jobs. Jobs—not positions. There is too much in it to spell "position." We will all testify that "Skish" deserves his vacation this year, and—he really ought to get a week extra as an expression of appreciation for faithful services rendered in time of need.

Some of our girls are very fond of auto-ing.

Some people seem to think that office girls do not have any interest in the marvelous study of the heavens. Well, as a study, where lies the marvelous interest? Just in passing we might say that we have one little girl here who wishes on the first STAR she sees every night—and sometimes not at night, but at noon. We'll never tell.

Ah! Where lies the road to paradise? You'll find it begins in two bright eyes. Mary—the Mail Boy.

Some folks learn things from constant study—while others prefer to learn by the harsh hand of experience. Perhaps the reason that the majority learn by experience is because of the fact that experience is a humorist in spite of the many hard knocks she gives. Study is rather dry and most folks would wallow through fire and water cheerfully if they know they will find a laugh in the ashes or a smile at the bottom of the sea.

The painters are renewing our building with white paint.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the members of the research department for the kindness and sympathy shown in our recent

bereavement and also for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Carrie Johnson,
Mr. and Mrs. Carl G. Johnson,
Hakon Gade and Family,
Harold Johnson and Family,
Mr. Nils Johnson.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Dr. C. W. Thing is spending his vacation back in Iowa.

Hugh K. Moore recently journeyed to the Indian village of Orono. The great chief there decorated him with the degree of Doctor of Science *causa honoris*. The Maine men in our outfit are very proud of their new-made

alumnus. We look for the formation of a new clique among us; a government for the Maine men, of the Maine men, and by the Maine men.

Since the election of the new president of the New Hampshire Academy of Science, Mr. W. B. Van Arsdel has returned to private life and golf.

Mr. Roger B. Hill received the degree of Chemical Engineer at the June convocation of the University of Maine.

D. H. McMurtrie has moved to his new home at Gorham.

Our best wishes go with Mr. G. E.

Wightman as he takes up his duties in his new position with the Bakelite Company. Of the men who came to our organization following the war, he was one of the most mature. He has done big things here and we shall expect to hear good things of him in the future.

Sanford Swasey spent a part of his vacation upon the Bates campus at Lewiston.

H. P. Vannah is at the present writing eagerly awaiting the outcome of the Democratic convention at New York.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Why didn't Duke go to Boston, June 16th? Ask Watt.

Admiral Barnes of the Azischohos Navy is on the big lakes during the summer.

Ed Schambier, who has been sick for several months, is back on the job. The boys are all glad to see him back.

Great joy has come to Joe Paradis. His wife has gone to Canada.

Joe Vallis, Jr. met with a serious accident on Jericho road Sunday, June 15th. He ran into a wind-storm which capsized his "Caboose." The wrecking crew was early on the job and soon had the Caboose back on the road. The damages were very small except for a couple of holes in the roof which were immediately repaired by our city's most experienced roof-man, M. Bouley, and a broken window which could be replaced with beaver-board. Insurance companies are willing to settle for \$98.

Peter McKenzie has changed his mind about selling his motorcycle. He is now using it to take a bath in the Androscoggin river.

John Labris and a party of friends visited Beecher Falls, Canaan and Coaticook. They had a very enjoyable trip but what they regretted most was to leave the Black Horse behind.

As summer weather comes along, our friend, Cecil Manton, is getting thinner every day. Would radium cure him?

Harold Connelly's wife is visiting in Portland, Maine.

Harry Flynn is with us now in the gauge room department.

Dave Marcotte entertained some friends from Littleton.

Jack Reid has some flower garden this year.

Hed Parker is a frequent visitor to the hills of Maine. He says the roads are poor but apple juice is good.

We expect to see prohibition law strictly enforced after January 1, 1925. Matthew Ryan, the painter, is seriously thinking of running for the nomination for sheriff at the September primaries, if there is no other Republican on the ballot.

Much sympathy is felt for Euclid Chauvette of the boiler room. His four year old boy met with a serious

accident which necessitated an operation. Our best wishes for his recovery.

I was on a safety first inspection one day and in the course of my tour, I had to go to the rotary room. Lo and behold, I thought I had made a mistake, for the first thing that struck me was an elegant "ice box." It hadn't the famous "White Mountain" trademark on it, but "The Maloney" is just as good. It is well stocked for light housekeeping, and with frying pans, skillets, etc., would not shame any young bride. Mr. Maloney, on being interviewed on the subject, admitted that he was keeping boarders, only two so far, but had hopes of increasing them as soon as folks heard about it. Rube McCutcheon and Bill Farnham seem to be pleased with the cuisine and certainly recommend Mr. Maloney's arrangements. The only thing that struck me as being out of order was the color effect, black being the color of the ice box.

Professor—"Hey! You fellows back there stop passing notes."

Student—"We're not passing notes. It's dollar bills. We are shooting crap."

Professor—"Oh, I beg your pardon, I thought you were passing notes."

THE DECAY OF PULPWOOD

By H. P. VANNAH

Decay is a process whereby sound, perfect wood passes gradually to a state of imperfection or dissolution. Decay is due to the growth of a plant body called a fungus, which by enzymic activity consumes the wood. Bacteriologists have shown that these fungi require moisture for the active stages of their existence. The moisture condition of the wood most favorable to the various species of fungi is not fully known, although it is believed that the truth is stated briefly in the phrase which says that a fence post rots between wind and water. The present data were obtained in experiments to determine the liability of pulpwood to decay according to moisture content.

While this discussion has been introduced with statements implying moisture to be the main factor affecting fungous growth in stored pulpwood, other elements of importance should not be overlooked. Among these are the amount of air in the wood, presence of bark upon the wood, species of wood, physical condition of the wood, such as the presence of cracks, broomed ends, or hollow hearts, and the presence or extent of decay in the piece of pulpwood when it goes into the pile for storage. Conditions in the pile as a whole affect the decay of the individual piece of wood. A few of these are age of the pile, depth of the pile, presence of loose bark, drainage under pile, and the addition of water to the pile, either to lubricate the conveyor, or reduce fire hazards, or from rainfall.

Considering now only the effect of moisture, my data show that pulpwood is liable to decay when containing from 25 to 55 per cent. moisture, and when attacked by the species of fungi found to occur here. Moreover, pulpwood containing 35 to 40 per cent. moisture is more likely to decay than wood of any other moisture content. These moisture data are expressed as per cent. of the total weight of the sample. The data have resulted from a survey of twenty-six months' duration.

Cultures of wood of from one to two quarts' volume and of varying moisture content have been exposed to infection by wood fungi. A portion of the samples was stored in the dark, the

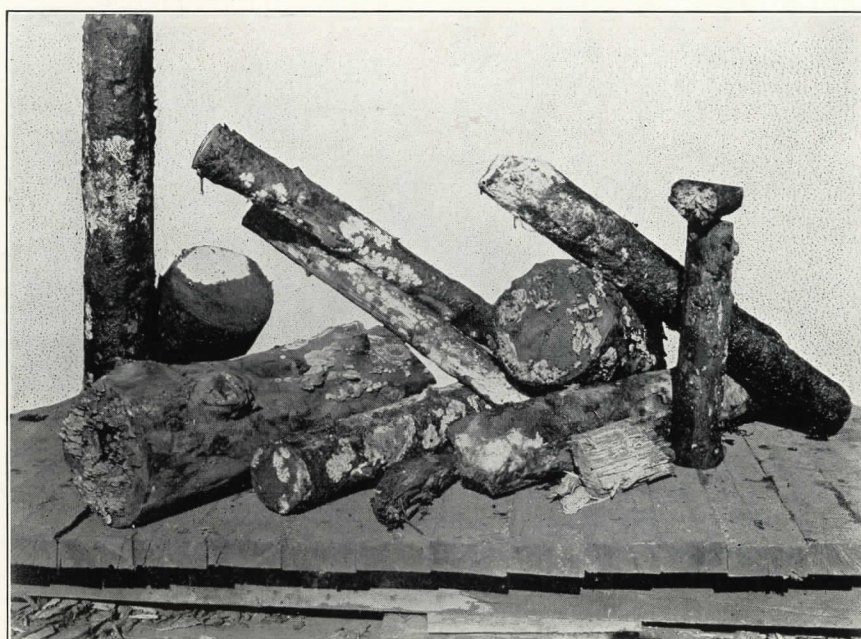
remainder in light. The average temperature under thermostat conditions was 77 degrees F. The total samples of any specific moisture content have been divided at the end of the test into the two classes of those which remained sound and those which decayed. The percentages of decayed samples were then plotted according to the sequences of moisture content. Dark storage produced heavier growths but no greater percentage of infection.

The repression of decay at the dry end of the scale and the sharp acceleration given by 30 per cent. moisture appears to be associated with the condition of the wood cells, the facts about which are frequently mentioned. In review they are as follows: Moisture is present in wood under two conditions, first that which wets the cell wall structure and, second, that which fills the cell cavities. The first limit is found to be 25 per cent. for spruce and is called the fibre saturation value. It would appear, therefore, that fungi live in wood only when the cell structure is saturated and the cell cavities begin to contain water in addition to air. Spruce containing its maximum quantity of water carries 64 per cent. moisture.

The increased amount of decay at 40 per cent. moisture and its gradual re-

pression again with increased moisture is due to the presence of more water and less air in the cavities. The phenomenon may be described as drowning or suffocation. In wood containing 40 per cent. moisture there is sufficient air to represent 50 per cent. of the total volume of the wood. At 55 per cent. water, air comprises only 25 per cent. of the total volume of the wood. This moisture content is that of live spruce, and its significance on the resistance of live wood to decay is worth this passing mention.

In attempting to check these data against the log piles themselves, considerable difficulty is experienced. All the contributing factors mentioned earlier intervene. Furthermore, the fresh interior of a pile is normally inaccessible. On the rare occasions when it has been accessible, the following data were noted. First, many samples of decayed wood were found to contain 40 per cent. moisture. There appeared to be less decay with greater amounts of moisture, although there were decaying samples of wet wood, in accord with the culture samples. Some of the 60 per cent. moisture samples of rotten wood were questioned as to the existence of a live fungous growth. Rotten wood is not necessarily rotting wood, as incubation ex-



Fungi on Pulpwood—Mainly *Fomes Roseus* and *Polystictus Abietinus*

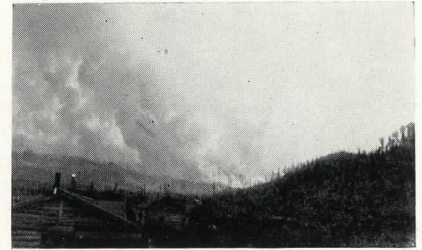
(A part of paper read before the New Hampshire Academy of Science at Randolph, May 24, 1924.)

periments proved. Second, not more than 5 per cent. of the total wood sent to the wood-room in any one day has been rejected as completely rotten wood. Some decayed wood may be utilized in part at least. Third, the bulk of the log pile is frozen for from five to six months, thereby arresting and preventing decay. These months are December to some time in May. On May 10, frozen wood was found but four feet from the surface on the north side of a pile. Fourth, there are two major zones of wood in the pile, one of dry, another of wet wood. The dry zone comprises surface wood, whose average moisture content does not exceed 22 per cent. even when wetted once daily. This value is the result of several months' surface sampling. This zone deepens with hot weather, the higher temperature increasing evaporation by widening the range between maximum and actual vapor pressures. An outer layer of wood can total the volume of a considerable core. Fifth, the average moisture content of stored wood going through the chipper during four years has been 47 per cent. Sixth, the moisture content of the core of a pile approaches 60 per cent. This statement is for a pile wetted by fire lines once each day or by rainfall. Samples were taken and the mill average watched. No deviation was observed, indicating that what was true for this one instance holds over longer periods and for larger volumes. Seventh, there is a zone of intermediate moisture in the log pile. Local areas within the pile, and comprising the three zones, have also been found. At one time a pyramid of dry wood was found at the bottom of a large pile. The principal intermediate zone was best observed when removing a pile which had a high perpendicular face of tiered wood. The entire pile had been showered several weeks. The tiers had increasing moisture content, rising from 20 per cent. for the outer portion up to 40 per cent. for this intermediate zone of rotten wood, and finally to 60 per cent. for the core of principally sound wood. Eighth, in so far as safety has permitted, the depth of the dry and intermediate zones has been watched during the operation of the so-called Fire-Fog System. It was found that the dry zone was practically eliminated and an intermediate zone substituted. The system did not give a uniform layer of 60 per cent. moisture wood, due to the impractical aspects of piping a pile for its satisfactory

operation. An increased amount of decayed wood was reputed to be due to this installation.

The principal species of fungi occurring in pulpwood here are the bracket form of *lenzites sepiaria* and *fomes roseus*, and the resupinate forms of *polystictus abietinus*, *poria viallanti*, *fomes pinicola*, and *trametes serialis*, all belonging to the family of *polyporaceae*. Many of the growths within the pile are sterile strands, or rhizomorphs, of these species. Poly-

stictus abietinus was the most frequently found species of fungus.



Vandry Fire at Cypress Creek at Mileage 57, near the Canadian Government Railroad Track. 14 Miles Above Windigo Depot

Since he returned to La Loutre, Donald has taken up Foot-ball.



SULPHITE MILL GAS

Mr. Gordon E. Wightman on June 1st completed his engagement with the Brown Company. He and his family left Berlin on June 19th for Newburg, New York, where he will be until the first of August at which date he will enter the employ of the manufacturers of Bakelite in their research department.

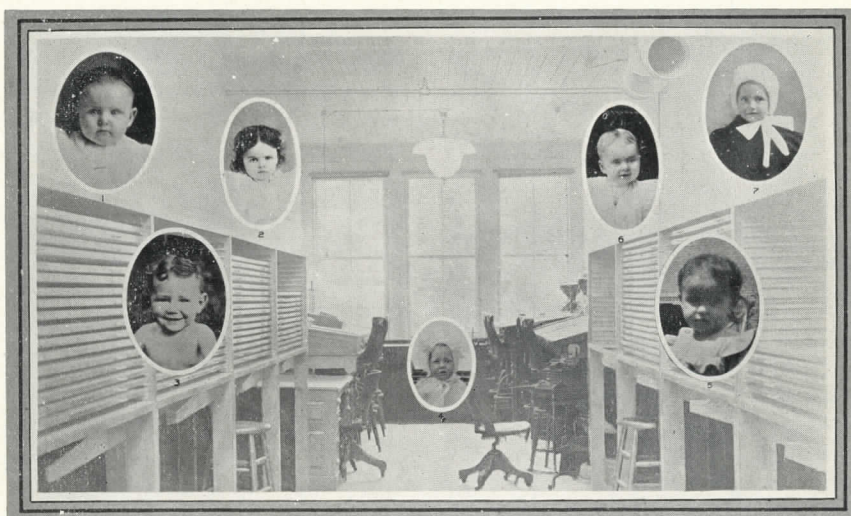
Mr. Wightman came to Berlin some five years ago and was for four years engaged in research work in the chemical research department. In April, 1923, he was transferred to the sulphite mill to take charge of the acid room and digester house, in which department he had been making extensive research.

During his short stay at the sulphite mill he made a great many friends among those working with him. His genuineness and fairmindedness coupled with a friendly spirit were valuable assets in his work.

Just before his departure a group of department heads and foremen together with Superintendent Rahmanop tendered a farewell supper to Mr. Wightman at the cottage of Dr. McGee at Randolph. He there received the good wishes of the group as expressed by Mr. Rahmanop and genial Mike Myler and others. In the community at large as well as in the Brown Company Mr. Wightman will be missed. He was popular in social circles and prominent among our local entertainers. His services as a singer and an actor were freely given and very much appreciated. In his services to the community, he was ably assisted by the labors of Mrs. Wightman who worked energetically and successfully for all of our local causes. We wish them the highest success and happiness in the future.

Mr. F. W. Rahmanop was present at the Republican convention at Cleveland, Ohio. He reports a very satisfactory convention. We'll say it was, by the noise that came from there via radio. Was that he with the noisy voice?

Mr. John Yonkers has taken up the art of oil painting. You see, John bought some ready-made paint for interior painting but he discovered that it was too thick, so he thinned it out with oil, but he also discovered that it



Who's Who in the Burgess Curve Room
Answers Solicited for August Issue

wouldn't dry. Better luck next time, John.

Try to figure this one! !

Jim Snyder of the recording gauge department is trying to get the price of a new car for his old tin can. Harry Flynn wants a new car for the price of an old tin can.

What's the answer? Guess Snyder better give Flynn the Ford, then Harry could swap for a yellow dog and you know the rest.

Al Buckley, Bill Innes and Dave Innes recently went to Ammonusic on a fishing expedition. Results: Buckley, 31; Bill Innes, 1; Dave Innes, 0. Total, 32.

We noticed recently on Tin Knocker Roberge's car this sign, "4 wheels no brakes." Does the owner mean the car needs no brakes?

We fail to see Eddie Chaloux smoking cigars these days. The reason is a Ford sedan of which Eddie is now the proud owner.

LET'S GO VACATION CLUB

A Sulphite Mill Club started primarily for the purpose of saving money, so that when the time arrives, the members will have a fund ready for their annual vacations.

It is open to all Sulphite Mill employees.

It is limited to not less than \$1.00 a week for fifty weeks and beyond that the sky is the limit.

Payments begin on June 19th and must be paid weekly to escape a fine.

It has just started on its fifth year and has grown from deposits of \$2,600.00 the first year, to over \$7,300.00 for the fourth year.

All money received is deposited every Saturday in a local bank at interest, so that members get the benefit of all interest earned as officers serve without pay.

The organization for the ensuing year is as follows:

F. W. Rahmanop, W. E. Taft, Advisory Board; Henry Eaton, Director; Ernest Cook, Director and Auditor; Oscar Gonya, Director and Auditor; Cecelia Smyth, Director and Treasurer; Peter Ryan, Director and Secretary.

Weekly dues are payable to the secretary at office of Engineering Department.

The books of the club are open for inspection by any member at all times. Pass books and secretary's books are

audited every month by Mr. Cook and Mr. Gonya.

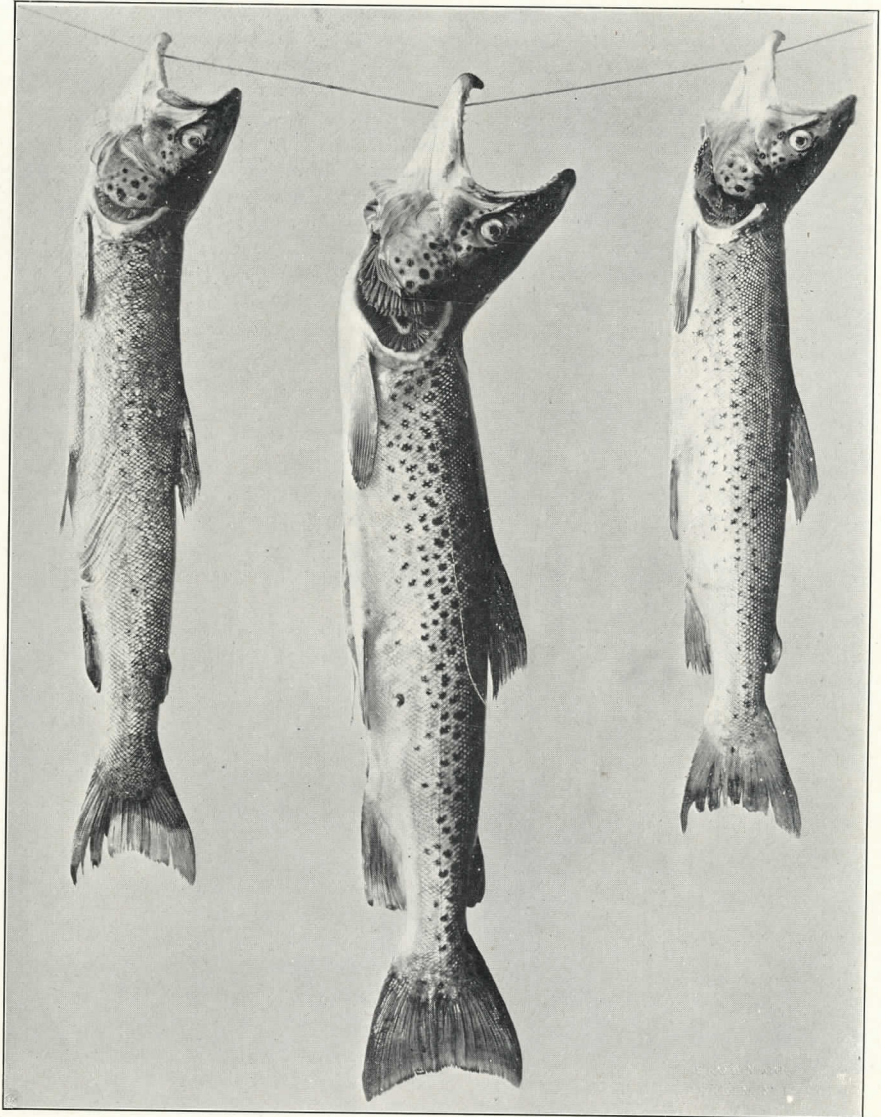
Anyone wishing to join will be accepted by applying at once and paying back dues to date.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of May are as follows:

Peter Lavigne	\$ 36.00
Edmond Schambris	47.20
Ernest Nolette	39.90
Mrs. Laura Martin	58.80
Joseph Croteau account	
Felix Croteau	50.00
Joseph Beaudet	49.80
Amedie Labonte	48.00
Leon A. Noel	20.00
Edward Nolette	60.00
Louis Breton	24.00
John Hickey	20.00
John Smith	38.00
John Washook	26.40
Herbert McLellan	15.40
William Landry	48.00
Martin Hickey	30.00
Edmond Dupont	4.13
James Monahan	34.00
Vincenzo Di Norsce	16.00
Harry Mooney	24.00
Fabien Poulin	10.00
Gedeon Pouliot	40.00
Elphage Chaurest	28.20
Michael Maloney	10.00
Joseph A. Croteau	12.50
Harold Connolly	28.00
Narcisse Letellier	37.20
Louis Breton	20.00
Homer Williams	150.00

Total \$1,025.53



Salmon Caught at Errol Dam by Harry Wheeler, Weigher's Office, Sulphite Mill

PORTLAND OFFICE

Hugh Lloyd, credit department, took his first dip in the briny on Memorial Day. He has drawn the color line this year and will pay more attention to the "one piece suits."

Mr. Costellow (spell it with the "w"—by gosh) recently spent a very pleasant five minutes with Mr. Graves of "Tel. 190." After coming to, he announced to the boys that he preferred just a plain "wreath" instead of the customary flowers.

Messrs. Twitchell and Wood have taken quite a drop and are now "heads even" with the rest of us.

Mr. Grower, storeroom keeper deluxe, reports that last month he lost track of three pencils, eight sheets of paper and several clips. We doubt if he will be able to rest while on his vacation.

Something had gone wrong on a construction job and two Irishmen were discussing the accident.

One asked the other if any people were killed. The other replied "Shure, twenty-seven Italians and wan Irishman."

At this report, Mrs. Dooley gave a long sigh and with a face of sympathy said "Oh, the pore fellow."

Charlie Means has bettered his own record for a long smoke. He lit a "Stogie" at the office at 5:00 p. m., and on his arrival on the "Hill" some five hours later, it was still going full blast. He now cuts the long ones in two,

and at last reports, he finds no firemen trailing him home.

Mr. Harold Chase is building a cottage for himself and family at Pine Point and expects to move in about July 1st. Yes, he will take the dog along this year.

Reginald Cooke is planning a trip to Labrador next fall, about which he promises the Bulletin an interesting story. Let's hope that he does not imitate the original "Dr. Cook."

"Tell me a story, Mother," pleaded a little girl very late one night.

"Wait a little while, dear," said the mother, "and your father will be here and tell us both one."

Huber Tanner, formerly of the door, sash and blind department, has left the employ of this company, and is now working in the battery service department of a large automobile repair station in New York City.

James McCollum, teamster, is at present laid up with a bad case of rheumatism. "Hurry back, Jim."

Harold Chellis recently picked up an automobile number plate on his home road near the Deering "Mud Flats." He used up considerable energy ascertaining the name of the owner. The plate was finally called for by the proper party and Harold supposed that the incident was closed.

Three weeks later a very pompous gentleman called upon Harold and wanted full information regarding the plate. After a long gruelling inquisition, during which cold beads of perspiration stood out prominently on Harold's brow, the interviewer opened his coat and Harold was confronted with a sheriff's star about 4x4 inches and was ordered to appear at the Municipal Court at 9:00 a. m., that morning and "tell it to the judge."

Harold was there at nine, ten, eleven also twelve and nobody but Harold knows what agonizing thoughts were passing through his mind. He was wondering what charge was going to be preferred against him.

Murder and theft were uppermost in his mind but he was morally certain that he had not committed murder. He figured that if they convicted him of theft he would not receive a sentence of more than thirty days at hard labor. He had been waiting about half of one day for his case to be called and was

wondering whether or not the judge would reduce his sentence to 29½ days on that account.

About twelve noon (standard time) Harold's heart almost jumped into his mouth when he saw an officer approaching him. His mind was soon at ease, however, when the bluecoat gave him the following information:

The owner of the number plate was arrested for stealing hens.

They tried hard to connect Harold with the case, but much to their regret they were unable to do so. They were unable to find any chicken bones at Harold's house (he probably burned 'em) so they told him to go home and not do it again.

Harold says that the next time he picks up a number plate he will leave it on the road.

As for chickens! Well, that's different!

We wish Tom Churchill would train his mustache to again flourish on his upper lip; buy a new pipe; furnish the Police Gazette instead of the Boston Post to the office; get mad at some of the gags pulled off in the Brown Bulletin instead of taking them so quietly.

One doesn't get any inspiration from quietness. It takes action to give us hidden scribes a laugh.

Father—"How is it, sir, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it?"

Bill—"Great, great!"

THE SCANDINAVIAN SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY

On Saturday, June 21st, the 20th anniversary of the Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society was celebrated in the Berlin Mills Fire Station.

It was not uncommon, over twenty years ago, when one of the Scandinavians was stricken with illness, to circulate contribution lists for the relief of the unfortunate, but, thanks to foresight of Mr. Hans Johnson and some of his friends, the Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society was founded the 21st of June, 1904.

During the first years of its life, the society met with many difficulties and interesting tales are told by many of the older members but the unfailing courage and tenacity of its officers made it a success that every one can be proud of.

The society can show a very remarkable financial condition. The dues collected the first year amounted to \$192.00 while this past year they

totaled \$1,283.00. Total amount of money received during the twenty years—\$17,690.55; yearly average, \$884.53. Total sum paid out during same time for sickness and death—\$15,419.66; yearly average, \$770.98. Balance—\$2,270.89; yearly average, \$113.55. In other words 12.75 per cent. of money received has been set aside for a reserve fund after all bills have been paid.

The society has a membership today of 130 members while only twenty-three have passed away during its existence.

The celebration at the Fire Station was attended by all the members and their friends together with the members of the sister society, who, with the arrangement committee, were responsible for the splendid success of the event.

The program consisted of songs by a male quartet under the leadership of Mr. Oscar Paulson, an address of welcome by Mr. Thorvald Anderson, short remarks from some of the former presidents and a very humorous play entitled "The Happy Day" by Octavia Roberts, which was presented by the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. Julia Anderson, Miss Hilda Knudson, Mrs. Hilda Johnson, Miss Constance Brungot, Miss Julia Olsen, Mrs. Inga Olsen, Mrs. Henrietta Marsh, Mr. Sverre Knudson.

The play was enjoyed by all and the actors gave the impression of being well trained professionals instead of amateurs.

After the play refreshments were served and dancing enjoyed until twelve o'clock.

The reasons for the success of the society can be summed up as follows: The absolute honesty and the realization of their responsibility by all the members holding office or having a position of trust in the society; the immediate payment of all just claims made and the tendency to put some of the younger members in office.

But if the payment of all claims and a good financial statement were the only accomplishments of the society, it would not have done more than what was expected of it, but it has done more. It has fostered good will and social intercourse among the Scandinavians, has kept alive Scandinavian traditions, has honored big men and high ideals of the old countries, and, what is most important and biggest of all, it has given immeasurable service in developing the Scandinavians into good American citizens.

CASCADE JUICE



"Quiet" Bill Murphy has at last showed a trait that his fellow employees did not think he possessed. He is now in a class with the "big criminals" of the country and has a court record.

"Quiet" Bill is an overseas war veteran having put in twelve months on the other side of the Big Pond and was with the Oklahoma-Texas Division who fought their way up the Rhine. He was honorably discharged from the service and returned to Gorham to live a quiet and peaceful life, and as we all thought, a respectable life.

One evening while touring around Berlin in his flivver he accidentally knocked down and broke the small and inconspicuous one-way street sign at Pleasant and Mechanic streets, breaking the 3/4-inch pipe holding up the sign plate. Bill was ordered by one of Berlin's "Finest" to report to the station house. The next morning he was hauled before the judge and found guilty for reckless driving. After pay-

ing damages, court charges and adding in time lost, Bill discovered that the inadequacy of this sign had set him back \$8.16. The boys now call him "Convict" Bill.

Oliver Keenan underwent a successful operation for appendicitis and is now home and getting along nicely.

Andy McDonald is spending a few quiet weeks at Aker's Pond after his short illness.

Lennon:—"A man to win a political office today must be good looking."

McLaughlin:—"Your chances for a political office are very slim."

Leroy Burns and Jimmie McHale went trout fishing and came back with a fine catch of horned pout.

Walter (Ike) Webber visited us recently and the remarkable part of it

was that he had no new stories, except about his golf course find.

Our friend, Al Webber, hasn't sent the cigars down yet.

Some of the motorists are trying new stunts—running without gas and most any new thing.

Mr. Libby and Mr. Corbin were trying their Isaak Walton abilities—but we haven't heard any exceptionally large stories about their catch.

Wm. Campbell, former machine tender, was a visitor recently.

Mann of the Better-Made Madison line is with us for a short time.

Walker of the printing department went fishing the early part of June—and got lots of bites, but not the right kind.



Chocolate milk shake is the popular drink nowadays, eh, Basil.

Bill Lepage, the hero of the 40 men, etc., outfit, is recuperating from the effects of injuries received at the front. She ran the blooming car right into him. I said the front, didn't I?

Henry Chase motored to his home in Bradford.

Mr. Crockett of the main office took a week's vacation in June. Came back alive.

The boys are looking for their liquid fireworks for the 4th. Some of them don't even know where the line is; yes, they do now, but it costs money to find it they say, sober or otherwise.

The sulphite department is undergoing extensive operations, which with the mill running makes the services of a traffic officer necessary.

The radio fans are motoring.

We understand that one of the engineering department is the subject of one of the cartoons this month. He posed so long that he caught cold.

As before stated, Wilfred Lepage was injured in the "40 men" outfit ball game, and we are sorry to hear that he suffered injuries to his ribs, which, while not serious, are uncomfortable at this season of the year.

The Copperville (American League) team is practicing for Kid Flash's outfit for the 4th. This leaves the Copperville (National League) team playing at home for that date. Mr. Flash has his scouts out for all the available material. The head "scoutist" is at Scratch Corner today, June 17th, and will be at Jintown on the 18th.

Mr. I. W. Fogg was away attending the commencement exercises at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. His son, Lee, was a member of this year's class.

Rube says a feller that'll steal a man's oars and leave him on the opposite shore is no better than another man who steals a man's oars under the same conditions. Not being of a sea-going disposition, we are unable to comment.

Gardner Webb is driving a Chevrolet now—he has forsaken Lizzie.

"IF"

(With apologies to R. Kipling)

If you can keep your hair when all about you
Are bobbing theirs and urging you to do the same,
If you can control yourself when all girls dare you
And make nothing of their daring, too.

If you can comb your hair and not be tired of combing,
Or deal with snarls without too many sighs.
If you can pass the barber's without a yearning
And try to look real strong and, oh! so wise.

If you can talk with girls whose minds are keen on bobbing
Without encouraging or siding in a plan.
If neither they nor other friends can set you sobbing,
And you remember mother's words that set the ban.

If you can tell the others that times are changing,
And some positions restrict the "bobby" girls.
Yours is the day with all its "ranging,"
And—what is more—you'll be a rare "Jane," my girl.

—The Hammermill Bond.

Isn't it strange that princes and kings
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings,
And common folks like you and me,
Are builders for eternity?

To each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass and a book of rules;
And each must make, ere life is flown,
A stumbling block or a stepping stone.

On a farm in South Georgia is posted this notice:—

"Trespassers will be persecuted to the full extent of two mean mongrel dogs which aint never been overly so-shible with strangers and one dubbel barlet shotgun which aint loaded with no sofy pillars. Dam if I aint tired of this hel raisin on my propuety." (Boston Globe).

RIVERSIDE SMOKE



A Riverside Crew of Other Days

A RIDE OVER THE BUMPERS

On Saturday, June 16, J. R. Streeter and I had an attack of fish fever, so bad that we decided the only way to get it out of our systems was to pack up and go after the foxy trout. We decided on Success Pond as our objective and set sail in Joe's Ford truck. Believe me, it was some sailing. The seats of our pants did not touch the seats more than half the time. On one occasion my head was pretty nearly driven through the top and would have been if it had not hit one of the rafters. Anyway, we got there safely in an hour and twenty minutes, which I am sure was fast enough. We were soon out on the pond and trolled and plug fished until eight. Our catch in that time amounted to one trout seven inches long. This was immediately returned, for we were taking no more chances with the law. Instead of having a trout feed as we had anticipated, we had to resort to a can of beans. We retired to our downy beds, determined to do or die the next day. We were out fishing at 4 a. m. We didn't do and we didn't die. We did catch a lot of suckers and smelts and managed to drown a lot of worms.

Next we decided to try Silver Stream, Black Strap, and Chickwolnepy. We did not get a bite except for the hundreds of fly and mosquito bites.

We then went back and fished the pond for three hours with the same result, except that Joe went to sleep and an 11-inch trout swallowed his bait, and, if Joe had not happened to wake up, the fish would have had most of his line down.

We soon went back to camp, had more beans, which were delicious, and started for home, fishing in six more brooks on the way down and catching one 7-inch trout each.

We bumped along home. We reached there safely at seven-thirty with the fish fever all out of our systems. We will say that it was a great outing and we are not in the least sorry that we went.

Success Pond is a beautiful sheet of water and no doubt there are a lot of great fish in it. But from our experience, we think the name should be changed to Sucker Pond. Nevertheless, if I should get another invitation to go, I should surely be ready to go, beans and all.

"OLD MAN."

Yes we still have no cutter or finishing room. We can get along this summer all right, as we can take our work outdoors, except when it rains.

Joe Mercier took a party of his friends, including the "Old Man," to

Akers Pond hornpouting. That is another beautiful sheet of water, but from our luck of 18 fish, and a million fly and mosquito bites, that is about all there is to say about it.

WANTED—One pair of pants for John Michaud. Kindly give same to him.

Earl White has gone and joined the potato bugs, as we recently saw him working in his garden.

Edmund Nolan, fourth hand on No. 6 machine, has purchased a Ford racer, and says that he is going to make a non-stop flight to the Pacific Coast. Going to join the movies?

Our superintendent is on a business trip to St. Louis for the interests of the company. En route, he will take in New York, Chicago and Cleveland.

We are all anxious to see Nils Jackson's piece in the Bulletin, of his experiences as an amateur gardener.

Paper business is dull in all grades, with the exception of BOND. Parcel Post trade is good in all grades.

Alec Murdock has decided to go into the racing game, after retiring as an engineer. He has already qualified as a first-class timer.

In last month's Bulletin, Jim Kearns wanted to know how a certain machine tender got his production. Well, James wanting to know too much and not having the ability to find out—put you where you are today. On the hog.

Lucy Royer has been on the injured list three weeks, with a fractured toe. We understand that she is recovering rapidly and will be able to return to her work soon.

Lucy and Bertha Hamel are planning a trip to the land that cheers up people. (Canada.) They expect to be gone over the Fourth. The "Old Man" hopes they will bring him a smile or two.

C = $\frac{E}{R}$

THE 47th annual convention and exhibition of the National Electric Light Association held on Young's Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City, New Jersey, May 19-23, 1924, was the largest gathering of its kind in the history of the association.

For the benefit of those who have not had the opportunity of visiting Atlantic City, let me briefly describe the pier on which the exhibition was held. Jutting directly off the boardwalk, the Million Dollar Pier extends out into the Atlantic Ocean about a quarter of a mile. All but the extreme end is housed in. Upon entering the structure one sees first an immense ball room. This was very prettily decorated for the convention. During the day large Oriental rugs covered the polished floor and groups of wicker chairs were available for visitors. In the evening, the rugs were removed to make room for dancing. Paul Whitman's orchestra furnished very delightful music each evening. Exhibition dances added to the pleasure provided for the thousands of delegates, their wives, and friends.

At the rear of the ball room is the pier aquarium. In this are exhibited many kinds of fish and marine animals caught from the end of the pier in the net haul, which will be described later.

A turn to the right brought one to the first of the exhibitors' booths, which extended nearly the entire length of the pier. Of the many well known firms represented, mention can be made of but a few. Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co. of Milwaukee had an attractive display of power and electrical machinery. Anaconda Copper Mining Company exhibited interesting specimens of plates and wires made from copper and brass. The combined exhibit of electric trucks attracted considerable attention. In it were specimen cars of all the companies making electric trucks. The Bailey Meter Company of Cleveland had a unique display of glass piping. Water flowed through it to illustrate the effects of turbulent flow of liquids. R. W. Cramer Company of New York and Switzerland demonstrated time switches which are unaffected by weather conditions. In the large exhibit of the General Electric Company, there was a new voltage regulator de-

signed for use in central stations. Of especial interest to women visiting the convention was the attractive exhibit of vacuum cleaners made by the Hoover Company. Various forms of enclosed fuses were demonstrated to advantage by the Johns-Pratt Company of Hartford. Manning, Maxwell, and Moore, Inc. built up a most interesting display of gauges and gauge testers. Many eyes turned their way because of the clock on the front of the booth.

Our particular friends, the Western Electric Company, had a varied exhibit. This included carrier electric equipment for telephone communication over high-tension lines, a full line of household appliances, samples of lighting equipment distributed by them, and an exhibit of Bermico Fibre Conduit. They also demonstrated in a practical manner on the outskirts of the city special equipment for earth-boring and pole-setting. This feature was of decided interest and brought many to see it.

The Brown Company Exhibition of Bermico Fibre Conduit in Booth 135 drew favorable comment not only from visitors but from exhibitors as well. The availability of our conduit in 8-foot lengths and with all types of bends and its great strength and flexibility seemed to impress visitors most forcibly.

For the amusement of visitors, the pier management provide what it terms a "Net Haul." A huge net is fastened to the piling under the end of the pier and twice daily the fish caught there are hauled up onto the pier floor. On the day that the writer saw it, the catch consisted mainly of eels, horse-shoe crabs, flounders or flat fish, and small puffer fish, which blow themselves up into a round ball as soon as they are lifted from the water.

The exhibition closed on Friday, May 23, at 1 p. m. Immediately after all was bustle and confusion. Everyone had one desire, which was to get packed and away as soon as possible. By five, very little was left except packing cases and crates to remind one that for the week previous there had been displayed on the pier the greatest exhibition of electrical goods and apparatus ever put on by the National Electric Light Association.

C. Q. I.

MAY ACCIDENTS

UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	25
Without loss of time.....	30

Total 55

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	11
Without loss of time.....	29

Total 40

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	8
Without loss of time.....	48

Total 56

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not—"How did he die?" but—"How did he live?"

Not—"What did he gain?" but—"What did he give?"

These are the units to measure the worth

Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not—"What was his station?" but—"Had he a heart?"

And "How did he play his God-given part?"

Was he ever ready with word of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not—"What was his church?" nor—"What was his creed?"

But—"Had he befriended those really in need?"

Not—"What did the sketch in the newspaper say?"

But—"How many were sorry when he passed away?"

—Rotary Rays.

BERLIN PUBLIC LIBRARY

LIBRARY NOTES

SUMMER HOURS

Adult Department—3.00 p. m.-5.00 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.-9.00 p. m.

Children's Department—3.00 p. m.-5.00 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.-8.00 p. m.

Book Reviews—Fiction

The Perfect Wife—Phyllis Bottome.

A well written novel on marriage and divorce.

The Barbarian Lover—Margaret Pedler.

Accustomed to a luxurious life in England and India, Patricia finds superficial things of life weigh very little against the sacrifice of the love of the man who has an extremely primitive sense of what is vital in life.

Blue Blood—Owen Johnson.