

HAPPY - NEW - YEAR.

H.E. BEAULAC '24



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. VI.

JANUARY, 1925

No. 7

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

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeff, 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  
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W. C. Thomas

## BROWN PUBLISHING

### ASSOCIATION

The Annual Meeting of the Brown Publishing Association was held in the Berlin Y. M. C. A., December 2.

The following directors were elected: Walter Elliott, Upper Plants, to succeed himself; Harry Hayden, Cascade-Riverside, to succeed Col. Cole; James McGivney, Sulphite Mill, to succeed Stark Wilson; Paul Grenier, Sulphite Mill, to finish the unexpired term of Arthur Thomas, resigned.

The Board of Directors elected Col. Cole President of the Association; A. L. Laferriere, Clerk; and G. L. Cave, Editor of the Bulletin.

The Brown Corporation sent the name of E. A. White, who will represent La Tuque in place of W. L. Gilman, who has been away much of the past year. The Portland Office Group has not yet sent in the name of its new director.

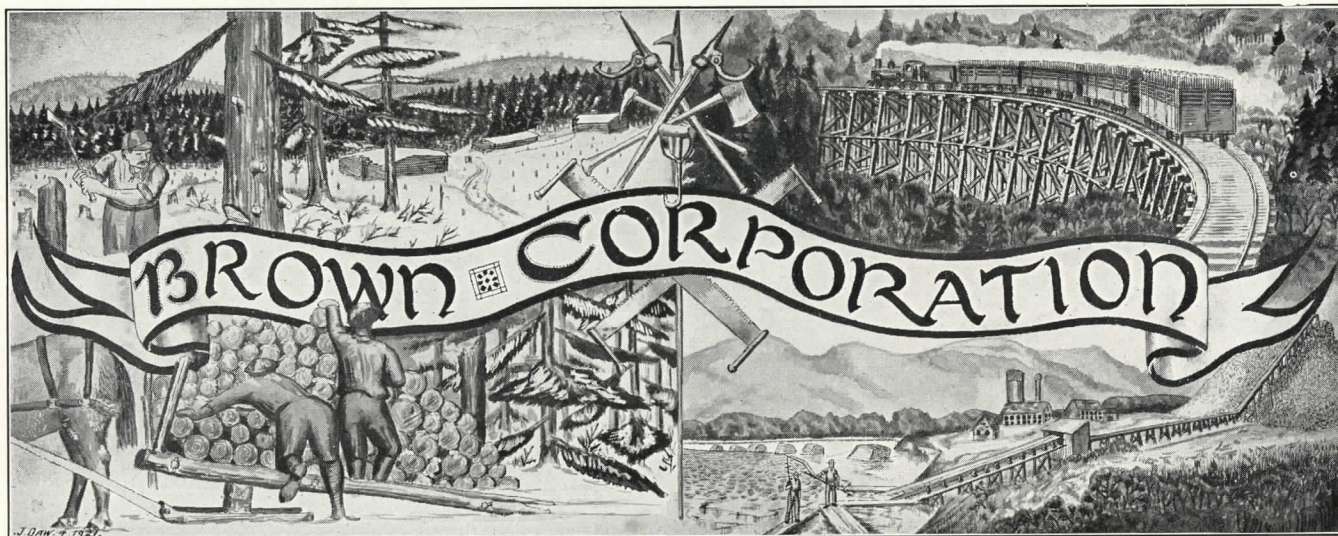
## PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

We hope to publish in the near future an illustrated account of the excellent talk upon fused quartz given on December 10th, before the Philotechnical Society by Dr. E. R. Berry of the Thomson Laboratory of the General Electric Company at Lynn. Dr. Berry is the first to devise means for making large masses of clear fused quartz, and spent ten years of his life upon this work. He was given an honorary degree by the University of Maine at the same time that Mr. Moore was honored in the same way.

## HORSE SENSE

If you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him. If he pays wages that supply you with your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him and stand by the institution he represents. I think if I worked for a man, I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of his time; but all of his time; I would give an undivided service or none. If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you must vilify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself. And don't forget, "I forgot" won't do in business.—Elbert Hubbard.





## Third Annual Dance of the La Tuque Rifle Asso'n.

Brown Trophy Awarded to W. J. Jamieson for Third Successive Time

The Third Annual Dance of the La Tuque Rifle Association took place on Friday, December 5th, at the Community Club, the hall of which was very appropriately decorated for the occasion. Although attendance was small, the music by the orchestra under the direction of Mr. Gower Gillard was of high standard, and those present had a fine time. The feature of the evening was the presentation of prizes won by different members of the association. The Brown Trophy was awarded to Mr. W. J. Jamieson for the third successive time, while Mr. L. R. Gorham was runner-up to Mr. Jamieson in the season's struggle for the much sought after cup. The cup now becomes the personal property of Mr. Jamieson.

The La Tuque Rifle Association was organized five years ago. The Brown cup has been the highest honor of the association during its history. Mr. A. O. Anderson was the first winner, and Mr. A. C. Carter the second. Mr. Jamieson's achievement is therefore unique in the record of marksmanship at La Tuque, and is the reward for persistent effort on his part. It would be possible to write whole chapters on the achievements of different members of the association in the art of firing over the rifle range, but for fear of boring the golf enthusiasts at Berlin we will content ourselves with giving the final list of prizes awarded to the individual members of the club

for this season's showing as follows:

W. J. Jamieson—winner of Brown Trophy for third time, thus gaining personal possession of the cup; best shot of association, runner-up, flask; first class, 2 spoons; running man shoot, second place, \$3.98; snapshooting, third, bill fold; rapid-fire shooting, third, 2 spoons; final handicap, fifth, \$1.00.

L. R. Gorham—best shot of the association, cup; first class, 2 spoons; disc snapshooting, first place, \$3.67; Brown trophy, second, \$5.00; running man shoot, third, \$3.98; final handicap, fourth, \$1.50; rapid-fire shooting, eighth, picture frame.

A. Assan Assof—final handicap, third place, \$2.00; tyro aggregate, tenth, thermos bottle.

W. D. M. Bone—rapid-fire shooting, winner of cup; first class, 1 spoon; final handicap, second place, \$2.50; Brown Trophy, third, \$4.00; snapshooting, seventh, ash tray.

W. Bailey—first handicap, third place, \$.97; tyro aggregate, sixth, bonbon dish; final handicap, seventh, \$1.00; rapid-fire shooting, ninth, Eversharp pencil.

M. J. Dumit—snapshooting, winner cup; disc snapshooting, third place, \$1.57; rapid-fire shooting, tenth, Eversharp pencil.

A. Bostarom—second class, 2 spoons; snapshooting, tenth place, Eversharp pencil.

E. T. Davies—snapshooting, second,

flower vases; rapid-fire shooting, fifth, spoon.

E. Demers—final handicap, sixth place, \$1.00; third class, 2 spoons.

J. Demers—third class, 1 spoon.

C. Guilbeault—first class, 1 spoon.

S. Grenier—tyro aggregate, seventh place, Eversharp pencil.

S. Gorham—miniature of tyro cup for 1923; first handicap, first place, \$2.27; disc snapshooting, second, \$2.10; first class, 2 spoons; snapshooting, sixth, spoon; rapid-fire shooting, seventh, Eversharp pencil.

J. J. Hayes—tyro aggregate, eighth place, ash tray; final handicap, eighth, Eversharp pencil.

A. A. Hillier—rapid-fire shooting, fourth place, spoon; Brown Trophy, fifth, \$2.00.

A. A. Hollywood—final handicap, first place, \$3.50; first handicap, fifth \$.65; tyro aggregate, ninth, Eversharp pencil.

W. Hollywood—third class, 1 spoon; tyro aggregate, third place, bill fold; snapshooting, eighth, thermos bottle.

O. Lejeune—tyro aggregate, fifth place, Eversharp pencil.

P. J. Martinson—second class, 1 spoon; running man shoot, fourth place, \$2.27; snapshooting, ninth, ash tray.

J. K. Nesbitt—rapid-fire shooting, second place, flower vases; snapshooting, fifth, spoon; final handicap, ninth, \$1.00.

B. Oleson—second class, 2 spoons; snapshooting, third place, spoon;



- disc shooting, fifth, \$1.05.
- C. Oleson—first handicap, second place, \$1.30; tyro aggregate, fourth, butterfly; Brown Trophy, sixth, \$1.00.
- J. F. Page—winner of Tyro Aggregate Cup and Carter Tyro Spoon; third class, 2 spoons; rapid-fire shooting, sixth place, spoon.
- W. Peterson—Brown Trophy, ninth place, \$1.00.
- B. Shallow—disc snapshotting, fourth place, \$1.05; Brown Trophy, seventh, \$1.00.
- B. Ullstrand—second class, 1 spoon; third class, 2 spoons; tyro aggregate, second place, silver medal; first handicap, fourth, \$.65; running man shoot, fifth, \$2.27; Brown Trophy, eighth, \$1.00; final handicap, tenth, \$1.00.
- R. Wikstrom—running man shoot, first place, \$7.96; Brown Trophy, fourth, \$2.50.

The ladies have not started league games as yet, though they have participated in several practice games. The practice games were full of pep and though there was no pulling of hair, it is hoped that the spectators will not be disappointed in the brand of basketball that is played by the lady teams.



Mrs. W. H. Nevins, Winner of 2nd Prize at Hallowe'en Dance, October 31st

#### ARMISTICE DANCE

The "Old Soldiers" staged a dance on November 10th, which was a big success. The novelty of the evening



Display of Nibroc Kraft Towels at F. X. Lamontagne's Store

was a half-hour sketch, "A Night in the Trenches in 1916." This sketch was played by only bona-fide ex-service men. The proceeds which amounted to \$49.87, was given to the Quebec Red Cross Society for Disabled Soldiers.

#### HOCKEY

Hockey seems very slow in getting under way, but it is safe to say that La Tuque will have a team to be proud of.

#### PYRAMID BUILDING

A special class in pyramid building is progressing under the able direction of Mr. Fred Burger, our physical instructor.

#### EDUCATIONAL CLASSES

Classes in mechanical and architectural drawing have started. Mr. J. K. Nesbitt reports progress from the ten pupils enrolled. There is still room for more who wish to learn something about drawing.

Miss Coombe is the teacher in conversational English and has an average of one hundred pupils at every class which meets twice a week.

The classes in French conversation meet twice a week, with a roll of seven. Mr. Edward Belleau is the teacher.

#### VISITORS

Mr. John Quinn is in La Tuque on business. He also is learning how to play bridge.

Messrs. Krahe and McBride of Niles

& Niles are with us again this year. Mac is sought after very much by the basketball teams to fill in and make up two full teams for practice. He does this very obligingly, also very well.

Messrs. F. W. Thompson and L. P. Worcester of Portland are with us for a few days.

There was a young man named John,  
A Smith wheel on his cycle put on,  
He went for a ride,  
But forgot how to guide,  
We found John, but the Smith wheel  
was gone.

Can anyone inform us why Joe Arsenault walks round his yard in overalls every Saturday afternoon? He never appears to be over-hauling anything.

We hear that Mr. Murch is arranging a series of lectures this winter, on the following subjects:

"How to pull a bear's tail without the use of salt."

"How to kiss a moose between the eyes."

"The best way to shoot rabbits."

We trust that all interested will show their appreciation of Mr. Murch's efforts by attending these lectures. We would strongly advise Mr. Houldsworth to attend the last mentioned lecture, and feel sure he will greatly benefit by it, although we know he is an expert in one kind of rabbit shooting.

Charlie says that the morning after



he broadcasted the Elks' Quartet with Mr. Jones' Superheterodyne, he received hundreds of telegrams and cablegrams from all parts of the globe congratulating the four and offering engagements from five-year contracts to life imprisonment. Some of the most important were, Marcus Loew, Keith Theatres, Baron Von Hamburger, of the Berlin Opera House, and one from the Governor of the La Tuque Jail, complaining that the convicts could not sleep with so much static coming out of the Governor's Loud Speaker.

Harry Smith—Gazing at Mrs. Pages' Hairdressing Sign.

Bennett—"Going to get your hair pompadoured?"

Harry—"Aw, go to grass."

#### Popular Concert Given by La Tuque Elks

A concert given on November 20th by the Elks was a great success. The proceeds will be used as a Christmas Fund for those people who are deserving of such charity.

A very fine program was arranged and those partaking in it did their utmost to make it go over big.

The Elks are indebted to the Misses Robinson, Genereux and Belleau of Quebec for the part they played, by the rendering of songs, etc. Mike Gillard's Orchestra was in attendance. Mr. Burger, the new physical director, gave an exhibition on the horizontal bars. Mr. Ed Davies gave an exhibition of club swinging. And lastly but by no means least, the Elks' Quartet did their stunt. Mr. Jos. Bergeron had the most to say or sing, and was ably assisted by Steen Gillard, Ed. Belleau and Ed. White.



#### EXPLANATION

The "Jolly Juniors" is a local concert being given by the school kids of our English school at La Tuque. The characters are the sons of Mr. W. H. Churchill, purchasing agent, and Mr. J. S. Monohan, our veterinary.

## BASKETBALL

The basketball league is well started, games take place every Saturday night. Following is the league standing:

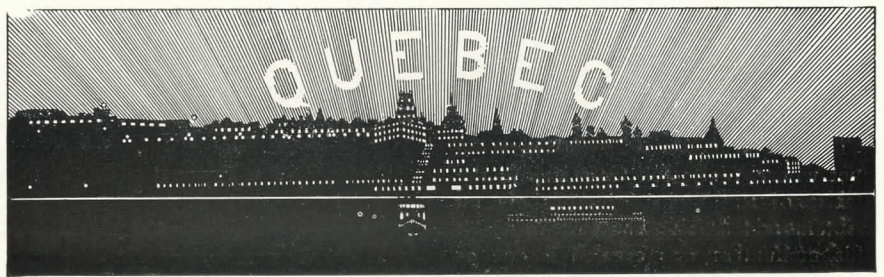
	Played	To Play	Points For	Points Against	Won	Lost
Leones	2	7	75	44	2	0
Granites	2	7	60	55	1	1
Greyhounds	2	7	48	52	1	1
Vikings	2	7	51	83	0	2



#### WOODS DEPARTMENT

Both La Tuque and Windigo districts are not operating this winter. Pulpwood from St. Casimir is arriving at La Tuque at the rate of 30 cars per day. We received 3000 cords in November and expect the balance in December.

The picture to the left is not a glimpse of the third thrilling episode from that thrilling serial, "Bound and Gagged." It is only a familiar sight in the Community Club since Cross Word Puzzles became the craze.



#### U. S. ELECTION DAY

The Fourth of November last was the cause of quite a "blow-out."

On the morning of that day the question arose as to where the best results of what our brothers across the Line were doing in the presidential elections could be had with a minimum of discomfort. Then a flash—an idea had struck somebody and done the job thoroughly. Word was passed around that there would be a radio installed in the office for the night, and all the members of the staff with their families and friends were invited to attend.

Mention was made of "Ping Pong" to be played on the forestry department's pet draughting table. Although the suggestion was laughed at by a few, (no doubt some who read this will also laugh), nevertheless the idea was carried out and proved the success of the evening, even interesting those who had scorned the "children's game."

There were also a couple of tables of bridge for the more serious-minded,

and a little aside several of the male section were seen surrounding a desk in the center of which was a small pile of paper fasteners—the game? Poker!

The radio, between screeches, let out sufficient information as to how the election was going to satisfy the listeners, and although not as good as it could have been, due to the static, fulfilled the purpose for which it had been installed, but better still it was the means of bringing together for an evening, several people who had not as yet met.

The catering was done by a new firm in the city, who supplied a supper which would have done credit to any large hotel.

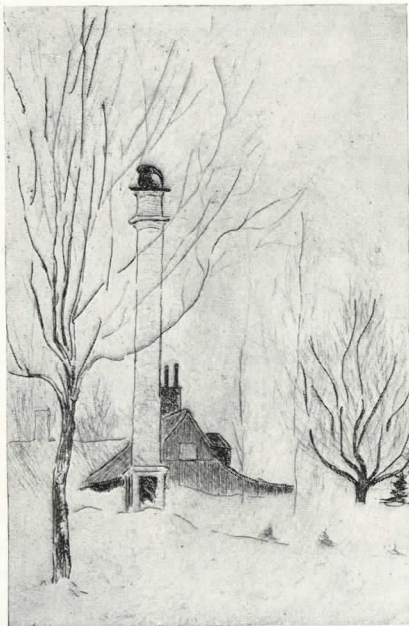
The credit for the organizing of the party is due to Messrs. W. L. Bennett, J. V. Perrin and J. C. Corbett, who have the heartiest thanks of the twenty-odd guests. We hope the "dose" will be repeated soon and often, and that those who were unable to be



present last time will help to increase our numbers in the future and participate in a most enjoyable evening.

TO OUR AMERICAN CONFRERES:

Please run another election, we want another entertainment! ? ! ? !



#### WOLFE'S MONUMENT

The above monument stands near the spot where Wolfe fell victorious in the Battle of the Plains of Abraham on September 13, 1759. The park in which this monument was erected is one of the show places of the Ancient Capitol and is viewed by thousands of tourists annually.

During the last few months we have lost several of our good friends and it was with great regret that we saw them depart. However we wish them every kind of success in their new activities.

Mr. Norman Brown, formerly manager of this office, and his secretary, Frank Smith, have taken up their new duties in Portland.

Mr. James A. Taylor left our midst in July, and is now attached to New York office.

Jack Davies left the employ of the Company headed for his home in England, but rumor has it that he and Gordon Ahier, another former employee, are "somewhere" in the Western States.

Charlie Mott is now in Berlin, assistant to Mr. J. F. Heck.



"Little" Reggie Viner is now with the International Paper Co., but may often be seen in our office or trying to hide a few inches of his six feet two inches in his little runabout with—never mind, we know.

Frank O'Dowd, who has been with us for the last few months, is now in the employ of the Ontario Paper Co., and also worked assiduously for the Quebec Winter Carnival. Best of luck, Frank!

While we are saying "Au Revoir" to the above, we must welcome the following to Quebec: Messrs. V. A. Beede and P. B. Keens, formerly of Temiscouata Operation, Mr. D. J. Horan of Riviere Jaune, Messrs. L. P. Jutras, R. Guimont, and J. A. Morency of Windigo, St. George, and Trois Pistoles, respectively.

Mr. R. E. Cumming has recently returned from his work at La Loutre and will be with us through the winter, we hope.

Pete Hall has just returned from a three weeks' stay at St. Casimir, P. Q., and Donald Greig breezed in from Trois Pistoles where he has spent the last few months.

Among the most recent visitors to our office are: Messrs. W. R. Brown, Simmons Brown, Norman Brown, H. S. Gregory, Frank Smith, J. F. Heck, F. W. Thompson, L. P. Worcester, and C. H. Mott, not forgetting our friends, the auditors from Niles & Niles, who have been with us since October: Messrs. Spaulding, Krahe, Smith and

McBride. Percy Dale has been here recently but spends most of his time on the railroads.

#### "OLD HOUSE ON GRAND ALLEE"

The etching is of some interest to our readers beside being one of the old-fashioned houses of the City.

Mr. Jas. Taylor, who was for several years in Quebec Office, occupied it up to the time of the completion of his new residence, and Mr. W. L. Bennett, who came to us from Berlin two years ago, also lived in this house for a few months.

#### LIST OF DEATHS WOODS DEPARTMENT

John J. Murray was born Dec. 25, 1871. He commenced work for the company in the woods department, Jan. 1893, where he worked until the time of his death Dec. 7, 1924.

Henry Oleson was born April 28, 1861. He commenced work for the company at the sawmill in July, 1871. He worked here and in the woods department until May 12, 1920, when he was out sick. He died at Auburn, Me., Nov. 29, 1924.

#### SULPHITE MILL

(Corrected from last issue)

Pat Peters of the Heine boiler plant died October 20, 1924, of cancer of the stomach. He was born in Canada in December, 1869. He came here in 1916 and entered the sulphite mill where he was continually employed to the time of his illness.



## CASCADE JUICE

We haven't heard much from our old friend, Jimmie Lanterio, who used to be such a wizard when he worked for the railroad years ago, but occasionally we meet Jimmie and he always has the same old smile. His god-father, Bill Forrest, must be taking good care of him these days.

Several years ago Cyrille Dauphney, another one of our pipers, used to be quite a champion boxer. He fought under the title of K. O. Duffy. History states that he could have been a contender for Beckett's horizontal championship belt. They say Charlie faded out of the picture in three rounds at Portland, Maine.

At last Al Perkins is a radio bug. His electric light bill jumped from one dollar to six dollars in one month. It is also a known fact that little Milly sits up with the radio quite late, or should we say early mornings.

The "Four Horsemen" of the Cascade mill, Carl Johnson, Ray Libby, Howard Hawkins and Charlie Copley, haven't been on a hunting trip this fall. Copley says that the next time he goes hunting he will carry his teeth in his pocket, especially if they go beyond Colebrook, while the other three hunters say that the trouble with hunting is that someone always has to bring a gun.

George Hooper, the dancing master of the Cascade boiler house, can shake a mean hoof on the dance hall floor, but when he chases Everett Almon Bird out of the boiler house, he shakes a meaner hoof so to speak. We will now move on to the next street. Business may be better.

Smiling Arthur Ross of the laboratory force spent the Christmas holidays in Mexico, Maine. Ain't love grand?

### From Our Foolish Contemporaries

"But, King dear, before we were married you told me you were worth fifty dollars a week."

"I am, but the boss only gives me twenty."

Mother: Johnnie, your face is nice

and clean, but how did you get your hands so dirty?"

Johnnie: "Washin' me face."

Conductor: "Change for Marietta! Change for Marietta!"

Stewed Passenger: "Jus' don't know who the girls ish, but I'll chip a dime."

Nigger Morse: "Dat sure am a flaming tie you got on, Coon."

Coon Morris: "Yo sho am right, Nigger. Ah done got it at a fire safe."

Hennessey: "I want a couple of pillow cases."

Clerk: "What size?"

Hennessey: "Oh! I don't know, but I wear a size 7 hat."

### WELIKEIT CLUB

On December 9th, the Welikeit Club held their first supper and dance at the Milan town hall. The members

left Berlin in autos and trucks at 6 o'clock and arrived in Milan at 6.30. The supper was served by the ladies of Milan and consisted of the following:

Cold Ham	Cold Roast Pork
Mashed Potato	Mashed Turnip
Gravy	Salad
Raspberry Jello with Cream	

Cake Coffee

We want to tell the world that they can surely put on a feed. Dancing was in order from 8.00 to 11.30, music being furnished by the Cascade Orchestra made up of A. N. Perkins, W. J. Boiley, Tony Barry, Eddie Fitzgerald and Joe Titee of the Berlin High school, and they surely delivered the goods. Everybody reported a fine time, and is awaiting the next party, which will be held in the near future.

The following is a list of the persons who attended the party: Leopold Bouchard, Miss Flaherty, Sam Hughes,





Lillian Butler, Herbert McKee, Gertrude Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hennessey, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Costello, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Palmer, Helen Thomas, Henry Beaulac, Miss MacIntyre, "Honey" Cameron, Roy Curley, Irene Thomas, Albert Sheehy, Warren Noyes, Milly Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stilson, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bell, Arthur Thomas, Herbert Kelly, Marie Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Perkins, Bill Boile, Tony Barry, Eddie Fitzgerald, Joe Titee, "Swail" Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thomas, Benny Brideau, Miss Dauphney, Albion Streeter, Artie Eastman, Danny Hughes, Miss Fitzgerald, Henry Holland, Miss St. Pierre, Phil Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Routhier, Dave Osborne, Miss Gunn, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gauthier, Romeo Tourangeau, Florence Ferrari, Jimmie McGivney, Lora Rowell, Amel Labonte, Miss Trucheeon, Wilbur Sullivan, Mildred Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Covio, Bernard Preo, Pearl Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roby, Alice Berwick and Mr. Buckley.

I guarantee to give you lifetime service.

When you are going to see your girl in the summer time, hire my car.

In winter, hire my horse.

After you are married, I'll furnish you your milk

Al Reid and Foss Hammond attended the Annual Fall Round-Up in Jintown. Ask me why Al had to go to bed—He had to have his clothes washed.

After waiting nearly a year in vain for a new crop of teeth to sprout, Walter Riff has finally decided to buy a new set of store ones. Rah! for Riff.

Mr. Leslie Harriman, alias Blondie, Tootsie, Old Sauer Kraut, and others too numerous to mention, has added a new one to his list. He is now known as the Flying Dutchman, and does his stuff on the 4-to-12, and 12-to-8 shifts.

Machine room shift, 12 to 8, three down, five to go. Say, Al, what are you taking up, a course in cartooning? No, why? Well, what are all these queer-looking drawings? Oh! I was just trying to draw a picture of Big Bill and his new car for this month's Bulletin.

Al K. Hall on No. 1 machine buys his corncobs by the car load.

Who ever borrowed a jack from a Dodge car in the mill yard some time ago, forgot to take the handle and can have the same by calling at the machine room. As the handle is no good to me now, it might come in handy to the person who took the jack.—A. Arsenault.

P. G. Collins, the cross word puzzle demon, spent a week's vacation on Cascade Hill during the past month.

We are glad to announce the return of John A. Hayward, one of our electricians. John, or "Snoopy" as he is better known, has been laid up for some time with an injured finger. The many users of O. P. (other people's) tobacco, will all welcome Jack's return, as they have had to buy their own chewing tobacco for the past five weeks.

Harry L. Hayden of the Cascade laboratory force, has been elected a director of the Brown Bulletin. Mr. Hayden has been one of the few reporters at the Cascade mill who could be depended on to turn in notes each month. Now that he is a director from the Cascade mill, watch the Cascade column grow.

Nothing has been heard from the crew of "Short Pete" Gagne lately, but from last accounts Joe Barron is still keeping his promise, Arthur Garneau is still driving the "Ark," Fissette is still Barron's sparring partner, Labonte is as noisy as ever, and, last but not least, the king pin of the crew, Mr. George "Short Pete" Gagne, is greasing up his snowshoes for his winter strolls up Cascade Hill.

We are all glad to see Edgar Perry back at his old stand, the Cascade cafeteria. Edgar has been sick for some time, and his many friends all welcome him back.

Pike of the pipers' crew has a great time starting arguments. He is now signing up members for a well known organization. Anyone wishing to join this organization can do so by looking up Pike at the pipe shop or at Cascade Flats.

Arthur Laplante of the printing department must be taking a course in physical culture from Earl Lidermann or Lionel Strongfort. Mornings, noons, and nights he can be seen taking ex-

ercise with a couple of dumb-bells. Must be going after somebody's scalp.

Times must be prosperous for "Ducky" Noyes. When last seen he was wearing ice cream shoes to work. They looked like skis to me, turned up at the toes. He must have been climbing hills.

We welcome suggestions from employees of the Cascade mill as to whether the notes in your column are satisfactory or not. It's up to you. If you are not satisfied, kick. At the present time out of 1100 employees at this mill, there are only three men doing all the writing. If you have good suggestions, please pass them along to us. This is your paper. Help make it a good one. Please turn in your suggestions or notes to the editors or reporters of the Cascade Group and help keep "Cascade Juice" up where it belongs. We want to take this opportunity to thank each and everyone who has helped during the past year to keep "Cascade Juice" alive in the Bulletin. Special thanks should be given to Messrs. Hayden, Fitzgerald and McNally for their notes, and to Messrs. Prowell and Beaulac for their cartoons and designs. We hope that these boosters will help us out again during the coming year. We also want to wish each and every employee a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Fred Studd of the pipe shop hasn't fallen for the cross word puzzle yet, but we are willing to lay a bet that if he should fall, he would be a bear at it. Fred can be heard most any time raving about Job 312, 108, 607, etc., change 202, 106, 781, X Y Z Q R S T W, WOW. Frederick, old dear, we are in the same boat and we sympathize with you.

Here are six answers supplied by girl members of the Welikeit Club, when they were given a test at their initiation for membership in this club:

Teapot Dome—An old tomb discovered in Egypt.

Oberammergau—A German politician.

Tariff—A city in France.

Henry Cabot Lodge—A place where societies meet.

LaFollette—A Frenchman who came to America during the war.

Steinmetz—A kind of piano.

Our old friend from Island Pond, Vt.,



but now of the printing department, Mr. Joseph W. Roby, received a bad burn around the finger nails during the past month. Upon the advice of his sympathetic friends in the department, he went to see the nurse. She in turn advised him to wash the lye off, and he would be O. K. We think that Joe has got some clean-cut friends.

John Haney, the Steinmetz of the Cascade electrical crew, and Albert Lennon, the Magalloway steer, are great buddies. Wherever you see one of these fellows, you can always bank that the other is around. There is a method to Albert's madness. He must be trying to sell Steinmetz one of his house lots up in the Magalloway bog. Lennon is crazy—just like a fox.

Our boy orator from Ward 3, Mr. Albion (Patrick Henry) Streeter, surely delivered the goods when he speeled off the "Thanatopsis" at the Elks' Memorial services, but wait, kind friends, until you hear the boy's maiden speech in Concord this winter. The Right Honorable Albion Streeter is to represent Ward 3 in Concord.

#### To the Grand Old Man of the Cutter Room

**A**—is for Archie, that GRAND OLD MAN.

**R**—is for Raffles, he attends them all when he can.

**C**—is for his courage, when it comes to a bet.

**H**—is for Hennessey, he swears he'll get him yet.

**I**—is for the interest, he shows in all sports.

**E**—is for his eloquence, on occasions of all sorts.

**S**—is for sixty, he has passed that in years.

**O**—is his opinion of Buteau, it fills your eyes with tears.

**U**—is the undertaker, he may be on the job.

**L**—is for his labor, waiting for Archie will cause him to sob.

**E**—is for enough of this junk.

The above is my opinion of Archie and sure is the bunk.

Note—Archie Soule having sworn to get "Spike" Hennessey's scalp if anything appeared in the Bulletin about him. "Spike" wants to take this opportunity to state that he had nothing to do with writing the above article.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

Business and Visiting Cards a Specialty  
JOHN E. LEPAGE  
JOB PRINTING  
Phone 185-5

25 Mason Street Berlin, N. H.  
or  
Cascade Time Office

The bleachery ought to be a popular place of employment for the average person nowadays, since Dr. Sawyer and the army physicians prescribed chlorine for treatment of colds. Sam Bushey sure looks healthy—and perhaps yours truly might be accused if obesity could be attributed to such a source.

Henry Chase is courting nowadays—so is Aubrey Freeman.

At the last minute we were submitted an advertisement which we reproduce:

**WANTED**—A night watchman to keep an eye on one tarred paper shack and the covered wagon concealed within. Also wanted, an invention to keep cars from sweating and catching cold. Apply to John Howe, Sulphite Department.

P. S. Applicants should be provided with firearms.

Lewis Gilbert is assisting the sulphite department in the office.

Jere Steady says that Spruce Hill is in fine condition.

The grip is hitting the men hard. Even a crew as hard as Stone is hard hit.

Tom Ross is going to raise ducks instead of chickens and train them to stay at home.

Frank Reed of the steam department has a new Oakland, and the paint is so loud that he has taken the horn off.

A. P. Lovejoy is a new printing department employee.

Radios are being set up in nearly every seat on the electric cars—the new version is chairs, fireplace and a radio!

Eugene Bickford was obliged to take a vacation on account of an attack of the grip.

Fred McKenney of the Upper Village Machine Co., is recovering nicely from

his recent injury.

Dube says that he misses the argument part of his former position more than anything else and is glad to report that election is over.

Hayden takes exception to some of the remarks by another correspondent and wishes to state that he is very glad to do anything to make the Bulletin, and the relationship between employees in general, especially Nibroc, a more brotherly and appreciative thing, and what he has done was done for that purpose. This should be the attitude of every Nibroc employee. Nothing is said in any article in the Bulletin to injure anybody's feelings, and any joke should not be taken seriously.

There is a great deal of criticism about the type of matter the Bulletin contains, but it is noteworthy that the critics do not assist or furnish any material whatever, either passable, interesting or otherwise. The Bulletin management would be glad if every employee would make a New Year's resolution to send a certain amount of news each month. With such co-operation we can promise you a bigger, better Brown Bulletin for 1925. Any news if it does not intentionally offend, will be welcome, but please sign your names so that in case anybody should be hurt, we can trace the matter out.

For the first time since the Bulletin started, this issue appears with no heading on the front cover. In five years and a half, our printers have worn out two headings: the first prepared by Stark Wilson of the Sulphite Mill; the second, by Howard Smith of the Upper Plants. The next issue will appear with a new heading drawn by H. E. Beaulac of the Cascade Mill.

#### NOVEMBER ACCIDENTS UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents .....	18
Without loss of time .....	35
Total .....	53

#### SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents .....	11
Without loss of time .....	42
Total .....	53

#### CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents .....	0
Minor accidents .....	15
Without loss of time .....	41
Total .....	56





NO MORE "CHEWING GUM" FOR  
MILDRED DURING 1925. "JUST THINK!"

# Just for FUN



THIS "HARD-LOOKING" BOY IS JOSEPH  
J. HENNESSEY, CAPTAIN, AND EDITOR ALSO  
A FINE ACTOR. IF YOU DOUBT THIS LAST  
TITLE ASK ANY ONE THAT SAW "MECHANIC  
Mc SINNIS IN "THE AEROPLANE GIRL"



"ALL ABOARD FOR MILAN!" DEC. 9TH 1924  
FOR THERE WAS A GOOD TIME IN THE  
SMALL TOWN THAT NIGHT.



"A MUCH  
NEEDED THING"  
AT THE OFFICE



ASBESTOS  
GLOVES



MR. "F" SILBERT  
"CHAMPION CRABAPPLE  
PLAYER" (?) OF THE  
CASCADE MILL HAS  
RESOLVED TO DEVOTE  
ALL HIS SPARE TIME  
ON CROSS-WORD  
PUZZLES. "BRING 'EM  
IN, BOYS!"

IF YOU ARE ANTICIPATING  
A GENUINE SURPRISE, WATCH "ARTIE"  
EASTMAN, AFTER NEW YEAR'S. "ARTIE"  
HAS MADE A NEW RESOLUTION "TO  
WORK REAL HARD AND TO TYPE-  
WRITE ALL OF ANDRESEN'S OR  
HOWARD'S REPORTS WITHOUT  
GRUMBING THAT'S GOING SOME  
WE'LL SAY!"



"AFTER DUE CONSIDERATION, 'BILL'  
BOILEY HAS GIVEN UP THE RADIO AND  
"CAMERA" FOR A SAXAPHONE. NO  
WONDER "BILL" HAS THE BLUES  
LATELY.

## LIST OF DEATHS CASCADE MILL

Dona Morrisette was born Sept. 24,  
1904. He first began working for the  
company June 22, 1922, at the window

frame mill. From here he went to  
Cascade mill where he worked in the  
paper department until the time of his  
death Nov. 28, 1924.

## LIST OF PROMOTIONS SULPHITE MILL

William D. Aikens from errand boy  
to bleach wrapper.

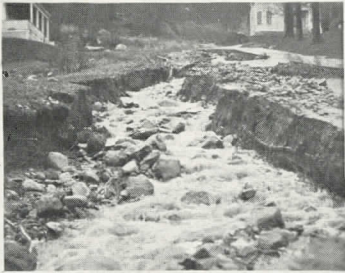
## CASCADE MILL

Albert Labrecque from spare man to  
rewinder man.



# HIGH WATER

NOV. 23 1924



EIGHTH STREET



Y.M.C.A. FIELD



Brown Sulphate Mill Damaged

The time-office of the Burgess Sulphate Division of the Brown Company, of Berlin, N. H., was knocked over by the severe wind and rainstorm which swept northern New England last week end. The company will immediately erect a new building to take the place of the one destroyed.

Clipping from PAPER, Dec/1



MAIN STREET BERLIN N.H.



EIGHTH STREET BERLIN N.H.



B&M. R.R. TRACK AT BURGESS MILL



WASHOUT ON B.&M.R.R AT CASCADES



MAIN STREET GORHAM N.H.  
NEAR MOOSE RIVER



MOOSE RIVER GORHAM N.H.



# THE NEW PUBLIC HEALTH

An Address Delivered by Health Officer H. F. Leeds Before  
the Philotechnical Society, November 12, 1924

I have asked several people in many places as to their idea of the importance of public health work, and the replies I have received are varied and somewhat vague. The general opinion, however, seems to be that a health officer is necessary to a town in order to prevent disease from spreading, and to force careless persons to clean up their dirty back yards.

Little idea have they of the aims and ideals of their health departments. Little do they realize that the quarantining or isolation of communicable disease or the cleaning up of the dirty back yards is of very little importance in the eyes of the modern health officer.

Of course these ideas they have formed are based upon the methods employed in the public health work of yesterday and on the old superstitions and theories of bygone ages. You all remember, or rather you all have read how man throughout his struggle down the years has seriously and earnestly believed himself apart from nature, different from, superior to, not really fitted for this world. To him all nature was foreign, antagonistic, filled with evil forces, or spirits, all with designs upon him. His was a lifelong battle, one long series of escapes, from heat and cold, flood and drought, thunder, lightning, animal enemies, and often human enemies. Later he believed in the wrath of the gods, the evil eye, magic stones, and so on. He placed himself entirely apart from nature, instead of learning how nature could help and not hurt him. He strove to discover how to overcome nature. And so on down through the years, until a short time ago we health workers were still holding man apart from nature, propounding upon the menace of night air, miasmatic vapours, earthquakes, etc., as the possible causes of diseases.

And as Dr. Hill so aptly puts it: "Very slowly, with many a slip and stumble, and many a scar to show for early errors, mankind has reached the point and has learned that nature is no longer a thing to fear, no longer a thing to fight, no longer a thing to conquer even, as a rebellious slave; but rather a bountiful mother, to be

studied, understood, co-operated with, and harmful to us only when we fail to understand, or venture into foolish feats."

We, the health workers of what we call the modern era, have followed Thomas Carlyle, who said that "The study of mankind is man." We have turned our attention from man's environment to man himself, and we are finding him to be the fountain head or the perpetuator of many diseases. We no longer concern ourselves with the traditions of yesterday, such as the dangers of sewer gas, the influence of the stars, etc. True, we do investigate into various environmental conditions, but we investigate to find what part these conditions play in the transference of the cause from man to man. The causes of disease are not things unknown, as they were to our ancestors. We know that to a great extent the causes of most diseases are physical, chemical, biological, and that they cannot affect us except by contact with us. We also know how to prevent the causes of a great number of these diseases from harming us. Thus we may immunize ourselves against some of them, or obviate their coming to us, or best of all destroy them altogether.

That is the New Public Health; up-to-date, progressive, aggressive, scientific public health. Boiled down it means attention to the individual rather than his surroundings; improving the person rather than the premises; caring for boys instead of buildings; caring for girls rather than for garbage; caring for men and women rather than for manure and waste.

Therefore the New Public Health is chiefly individualistic rather than environmental.

The aims of the New Public Health are abolition of disease, life extension and race maintenance. Abolition of disease sounds like a Utopian dream. But no, it is no idle dream. Leprosy has disappeared now from ordinary life in Europe; yet 500 to 600 years ago Europe had 19,000 houses of refuge for the innumerable lepers of that day; and then Europe had not one-tenth of the population of today. If leprosy today were still as prevalent as it was then, it would mean 190,000 leprosaria in

Europe now. But now there is not one. Leprosy is in Europe an abolished disease.

Yellow fever was so prevalent in Cuba up to about 1900 that huge burial societies with monthly dues existed just because of it. These societies had enormous memberships of 12,000 to 30,000 men. They existed all over Cuba and spent their dues for yellow-fever burials. In less than ten short years yellow fever was abolished and these societies had nothing on which to spend their funds. They were converted then into huge sickness benefit societies for other diseases not as yet abolished. This abolition was achieved entirely by human intervention—by studying the cause and then destroying it. Since 1900 typhoid fever, so prevalent in Toronto, London, everywhere in North America, has been reduced by an average of 78%, and by 90% in Ontario and Minnesota. Its total abolition is quite definitely in sight. These are results of studying the cause and destroying it. Tuberculosis has been reduced 31% in the same time. Diphtheria can be abolished and so can scarlet fever. Great strides are being made in the treatment of other diseases, the total effect which is shown by the addition of five years to the average human life since 1909. Time lost by sickness has been cut down by 25%, which means about 50,000 years of active work was saved in 1921 as compared with 1909 in Canada alone. This also was done by human intervention, despite the war and the flu; despite the ignorance, inertia, and the resignation so characteristic of the traditional mind.

It is an axiom that what man has done man can certainly do again—and usually man can do it quicker, better, or on a much larger scale, each new time that he does it. Huge as is the enterprise of abolishing disease there are correspondingly huge organizations now to carry it out. The Rockefeller Foundation, national and state tuberculosis associations, life insurance companies, Red Cross, United States Public Health Service, state departments of health and local departments of health. The governmental bodies are, however, less advertised; too often



cramped for funds; too often subject to ancient conceptions and obsolete laws. To accomplish the abolition of disease, these obstacles must be overcome. We must induce co-operation of the public by education. We must prove to the public that the Health Department is their personal friend because it protects them from disease and its aftermath. We must prove to them that "Public Health is purchasable, and within natural limitations a community may determine its own death rate."

Disease makes little impression because it is so commonplace, so matter of course. It is the unusual that frightens us. We do not count the actual pros and cons cool-headedly. A hundred cases of smallpox here in Berlin, in one year would create a tremendous uproar, and be remembered for a generation; but a hundred cases of tuberculosis we have here continually, with ever so much suffering, death, and cost in dollars as well as human misery. If we had seventy-five cases of scarlet fever people would become worried and ask for quick and efficient action on it; but our regular allowance of between 75 and 200 cases of venereal diseases scarcely stir a ripple in the public mind. Yet how do syphilis and gonorrhea compare to scarlet fever, bad as the latter is, in damage, loss, insanity, disruption of families, death?

Abolition of disease—and we can abolish 80 to 90 per cent of all the physical ills we suffer outside of accident and old age—abolition of disease is the next great task of civilization. To abolish disease means also to abolish our greatest cause of poverty. There is no single cause apart from feeble-mindedness, so great in producing poverty as disease. It can be done; only a pacifist attitude of mind induced by centuries of submission to disease, as something inevitable, permits disease to continue.

Then we turn to the question of life extension. What must we do to live longer? Nature's answer to that age-old question is very definite, very clear, very emphatic. There are two things every individual living must do to live. Why you want to live is no concern to nature: but if you want to live, you must look out for (1) nutrition and (2) protection.

It may seem hard to believe that the food tradition of our race can be wrong in any respect, or that comparatively recent discoveries should be

right, for man has been eating things on this globe for 250,000 years successfully enough to survive up to the present time. Man must have found out at least 250,000 years ago how to eat after some fashion, or he would not have lived then or his descendants since. But remember that after all most of this 250,000 years of experience is pure waste, so far as we are concerned. We can learn next to nothing from it about what or how or when or how much we should eat. Because there are no records of any of these things except bones of animals and oyster shells in our ancestors' caves, and well-worn teeth in our ancestors' skulls. We do know, however, that they had hard lives, and that even so far down the line towards us as the ancient Egyptians they died, as a rule, old men before they were fifty. But we do live longer than our ancestors, not merely because of our relative freedom from war or accidents. Surely we have learned some tricks, that our forefathers, even those of the last generation did not know. We have, and our greatest "trick" lies in substituting experiment for experience.

Therefore it is important that research as to food values and the protection of these foods be included in the program of the New Public Health for life extension. And whatever you may think of the old ways being best, just remember that the old ways killed 300 or 400 out of every 1,000 of all babies before they were one year old (we only kill 80 or 90 now); that in the old days a man was broken down, decrepit, and usually dead at 50, while now our men of 50 are looking for new worlds to conquer. Improved nutrition is not the whole story, but it is an important part of it; improved nutrition based on experiment instead of experience.

Protection against diseases may be divided into three duties: The first is the care to call in the arts of medicine and surgery to assist the patient to increase his ability to readjust himself, or to furnish an artificial means of readjustment. The second is immunization, which consists not in reparation of damage, but preparation against it. As a method of prevention, it is the most conclusive that the body can of itself provide, and in principle is the most conclusive of any method that can be provided in any way whatsoever—except the method of abolishing disease entirely, which would make immunity unnecessary. The third is

evasion of disease; the taking advantage of all the measures, save immunization, to elude infection while it is about us. In order not to contract these diseases we must stay away from them, if possible, unless contact is absolutely necessary as in the practice of medicine and nursing; and then we must abide by certain stringent rules.

Race maintenance is the next aim on our list. Race maintenance is influenced by heredity, hygiene, and sanitation. I am not going into the details regarding race maintenance. It is sufficient at the present to say that these things are included and occupy an important place in the program of the New Public Health.

In conclusion let me repeat and emphasize that the New Public Health confines itself entirely to man himself, and that the New Public Health is not a fad, a philosophy or any new kind of religion, but a straight ruthless fight against man's worst enemy—himself.



Five of the most popular books of fiction released this month are:—

Rugged Water by Joseph Lincoln.

Another delightful Old Cape Cod story.

The Lantern on the Plow by Geo. Chamberlain.

An all American story of love, sacrifice and courageous women.

The Old Ladies by Hugh Walpole.

Three old gentlewomen reduced to penury and want.

Professor How Could You by Harry L. Wilson.

The revolt of a timid college professor burdened with a masterful wife. The Needle's Eye by Arthur Train.

Is a rich man overwhelmed by suffering and human struggles? The author presents this side of the question cleverly.



## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

### OUR LAST FISHING TRIP

Two old rogues, by names Joe Streeter and A. K. Hull, went on a fishing trip recently to Lake Umbagog, which seemed on that particular day to be located about a mile and a half North of the North Pole. The writer was a guest of the older knave, or anyway his roof leaked enough that he accepted an invitation to go in the same old Henry puddle-and-fence jumper. This, even after a not too pleasant trip a year ago, when we had an opportunity of studying the Christmas scenery of the valley of Clear Stream for about three hours, while waiting for assistance to get back to the hospitality of Thurston's garage. The date of this last foolishly inspired expedition was Sunday, the 14th of December, which you all will remember was an extra wild winter's day.

In order to get in a full day of lovely fresh air, we started at about 4 a. m. The writer was dressed in hockey style: i. e., several pairs of pants, stockings, sweaters, and a big "Mac," so he did not actually freeze to death, as one might expect from the weather and the nature and age of the bird that was carrying us. We had many interruptions in our journey, although nothing very serious happened, until we almost reached our destination, when my chum tried to make the old bird jump quite a bad washout. That was the time, when the Old Man left his seat suddenly, went straight up, and had his dome nearly driven through the thatched roof. Luckily there was no nail sticking through in that particular place, or we would have been hung up to freeze right then and there.

We soon reached our destination, drew out the water from the jumper, and were soon on our way across a section of the lake to an island, which for this story we will call Iceland. On arriving, we were much surprised as well as pleased, to find that there were other people of tenderer years, whom we would have thought to have more good sense than to be so far from home on such a day. This party of three, however, knew how to travel in the cold. They put alcohol in their radiators. We will say that they were

such a generous crowd that we soon had some in ours, which for about a minute made us think that we were at Palm Beach.

It seemed to us that all the snow from the farthestmost point of Siberia blew across the lake that day. Although we had sixteen lines out in one spot, chum Joe was not satisfied, but wanted to fish a private spot of his own. In summer, it must be a horned-pout hole, for all he got from six lines was one of this specie about seven inches long. The Old Man got one nice pickerel, about a two pounder, and fifteen holes full of snow and ice.

We had a roaring fire, which claimed our company the greater part of the time. Our friends continued their hospitality by feeding us hot clam chowder, which was decidedly delicious, and went a long way toward making life bearable. Well, we stood it until about two, and then started for our heated (?) limousine, thinking to get an early start home.

On reaching said bird, however, we soon found that our troubles had only just begun. Our friends helped us what they could, but there seemed no way to make the old bird show any signs of flying. We heated water and gave her a good hot drink. In fact, we did everything but the right thing. Then my friend started out for the nearest habitation to get someone to haul us back to civilization. He was lucky enough to strike two real samaritans in Cy and Oscar Paulsen, who were returning from Labrador. These fellows did everything possible to help us, and finally succeeded in a very nice way. They did the same for another party, who, although not so badly off as we, needed help sadly.

We finally got the old bird back to life after Herculean labors. By going about ten rods at a time and then stopping and resting, we got her half way to Errol, where she gave her last gasp and expired. We put her out of the road, so she would not be a menace to navigation, climbed in with our life-savers, and beat it for Errol, where Joe summoned help, and in about an hour his pet hobby was safely housed in Thurston's garage. We think that a good place for it in the winter. It will keep Joe from being

tempted to make another trip to Iceland.

We climbed in with the Paulsens, and were landed safely at home at 10 p. m., being eight hours making about 36 miles. Of course, from Errol we came on schedule time. It seemed to me that this would be about the last time that I would accept an invitation to go winter fishing. However, you know that there is no fool like an old fool.

One of the funny features of the day was to see my friend, Joe, with an old piece of string tied around his coat to keep him warm. His teeth chattered so, they were heard in Upton. He thinks of going pouting in that private hole of his next summer. In closing we wish to thank all the friends who helped to make our lives worth living.

A. K. H.

That ledge by the Brown Company garage must be either sacred or historical by the way it is fenced off and graded up. However, we didn't know that they used barbed wire on such a thing.

Alec Murdock has a lot of company noon hours. He should learn how to crochet or knit.

Two of our Riverside fellows were successful in getting their deer. Syl Peters and party brought home two; William Johnson and his party, three. The writer knows that they really got deer, for he was remembered with a liberal quantity by both parties.

We are experimenting on a new kind of bond paper. We don't know as yet a name for it, and for the present will call it the Brown Company's 58th variety. With our capacious store and work rooms, we are much enthused over the idea of having another variety to take care of. As we are already declared color blind, it won't be long before we are called imbeciles. However, we will match our wits with those who are ninety-eight miles away.

It seems to the writer that it would not be a bad idea to put some sort of a railing along the edge of the bank above the penstocks, just inside the



gate. There is a chance of somebody taking a bad fall if the lights happened to be out.

#### Towel Room Powder

All of the girls are wondering what the bright light is that keeps reflecting on the ceiling near machine 14. Perhaps Pete could explain.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Don't go to a dance after working in the towel room all day. You might have to wear slippers next day. Ask Esther Johnson. She knows.

Are the cross word puzzles getting harder? Lydia, that \$1,000 doesn't seem to come any nearer. Why not call on Bill Therrien? He's a cracker-jack.

Is Alice Dion taking a correspondence course?

Julia doesn't look so sleepy of late. She gets her hair dressing done at the beauty parlor, and doesn't have to rise at 4 a. m.

Miss Ida believes in keeping the doctor away by eating an apple every day.

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

Because of the critical illness of Miss Josephine McLaughlin, the Brownies postponed their usual supper which was to have been held Tuesday, Dec. 15th. Plans for the Christmas tree which was to have been held at the same time was also postponed until a later date.

James Mooney and Frank Farrington are back with us again. We hope they will be privileged to stay with us. Funny how we miss folks when they're gone. But it is pretty nice feeling just to say we're glad to see them back!

Avery Lord has completed his duties with the Brown Company and has gone to Florida where he will spend the winter, returning north in the spring. Avery still wonders if Col. Cole is right about the natives of Florida skinning alligators in the summer time and trying the same stunt on northerners in the winter. There's nothing like finding out a thing like that by personal experience, so Avery is going to find out all there is to know about Floridaites.

One of the tube mill boys is a great artist at drawing plans, but he does not seem very successful in carrying them out. He's especially poor at arranging and carrying out plans for a joy ride. Some folks go fishing with a perfectly good line, but they usually leave the bait at home and lose the hooks on the way to the brook. And the more they go fishing the worse they get.

Cross word puzzles are all right. They have been indorsed by the auditors, Campbell and Thomas. Mr. Norwood must believe in them because he is always willing to donate his paper to a worthy cause.

Veronica Seigny is assisting in the accounting department.

The Girls Club was again inhabited by the Main Office Brownies on Wednesday, Dec. 3rd, when nineteen girls gathered for supper and a social hour.



A Persistent Beet Grown by George Lafferty

The table was beautiful to gaze upon—with its long, snowy cloth topped with shining silver and tastefully arranged eatables. And right here let me tell you what we had—

#### Fruit Salad

Olives                      Pickles  
Rolls                        Coffee  
Cake                        Ice Cream

Wasn't that a nice little supper-time lunch? The girls seemed to think so because they were so industrious and quiet for the first part of the lunch-

time period. After a while someone said something and then the conversation began to flow in quiet, easy channels. Quiet because one of our own Brownies lay so critically ill at the hospital, and in the hearts and minds of the girls were the ever present thoughts, not unmixed with a certain amount of fear, for our own Jo McLaughlin.

After supper the girls gathered in the long, cozy club room, where they just sat around and talked about all the "do you remembers," and all the dear little romances of the boys and girls we used to know in the days gone by. It was just a comfy, cozy time that works in so well after a series of gay times with music and dancing and all the other little thrills and spills that the world provides for us.

The committee in charge of the supper arrangements were Rena Morris, Rosamund Moffett, Genevieve Flynn and Verona Davenport.

The next committee which provides the supper of the first Wednesday of the New Year is as follows: Mary Anderson, Clara Gifford, Theresa Keenan and Solway Johnson. We have been told by a very good little bird that they are going to give us some feed. Will we all be there? Of course we shall start the New Year right. Twenty-four plates, please.

#### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

While in Philadelphia recently, W. B. Van Arsdell called upon Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Jones at 4725 Chester Avenue. Mr. Jones is now employed in plant work with the Harrison Division of the Du Pont Company. The Harrison Works is one of the oldest manufacturers of heavy chemicals in this country, and turns out large quantities of paints and pigments.



A current number of Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering includes a picture of a few of the directors of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers. Among the individuals included was H. K. Moore of Berlin, who is first vice president for the coming year.

Fred Pilgrim has invented a device that should prove of value to those who travel in large cities infested with pickpockets. It is a simple rig for securing one's pocketbook. Inasmuch as patent rights are pending, we are not permitted to divulge the exact nature of this invention, but we have seen it and recommend all to get one before taking a journey.

Born, December 10, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McMurtrie of Gorham, a son, David Lempereur.

We welcome the following new employees: Benjamin Hoos and Thomas J. Carlin, both of whom graduated from the University of Maine in June.

We learn from the Paper Trade Journal that Mr. John H. Graff gave a paper December 12th, before the Cost Association of the Paper Industry upon "The Analysis of Statistics." This may explain why John has been burning the midnight oil so persistently during the past year.

Everett Murray has been appointed photographic editor of the Brown Bulletin to succeed Mr. Graff who has re-

signed, in order to have his spare time for his statistical researches.

Messrs. Haskell and Riecker have resigned their positions here in order to spend the winter in the West Indies with the Cuban American Sugar Company.

The office of the Bureau of Tests is being enlarged so as to facilitate the business of the bureau. Except for the lack of marble counters, we shall have to transact business with the front window much as we do with a bank.

The office of the research department is being decorated with Dennison's crepe, green and red, in honor of the holidays. These seasonal disturbances among the stenographic force make life interesting. The plants were dug up from the window boxes and sunken garden some time ago.

#### BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of November were as follows:

B. H. Anderson.....	\$ 72.00
Frank O'Hara.....	36.00
Robert Patterson.....	35.82
Alton Cameron.....	36.00
Edgar R. Perry.....	45.00
Elzier Morneau.....	47.92
Silvio Bergeron.....	31.25
Philip Vien.....	25.40
Dennis Kilbride.....	86.00
Joseph Belanger.....	15.29
Pat Hughes.....	51.66
P. J. Laflamme.....	75.00

Albert Trahan.....	47.68
R. H. Grant.....	53.34
Warren W. Noyes.....	24.26
Octave Barrett.....	13.60
Aaron Boutallier.....	15.00
Louis Leborgne.....	37.50
John A. Hayward.....	46.20
Geo. Laflamme.....	48.00
Bert Peters.....	34.00
Joseph Bilodeau.....	27.51
Maurice Landers.....	16.22
John LaPoint.....	34.00
Geo. Derby.....	12.50
Louis Findson.....	13.40
Clement Gendron.....	68.00
Wm. Lemieux.....	36.20
Alma Deschenes.....	6.50
Victor Dutil.....	64.80
Earle Clinch.....	61.60
Fred Castonguay.....	14.10
Louis Mortenson.....	48.00
Frank Belmore.....	12.50
Julia Oleson.....	13.00
Peter A. Noonan.....	55.20
Jos. Guay.....	48.00
Nils Ronning.....	50.00
Martin J. Elstead.....	12.00
Nils Clinch.....	27.60
Joseph E. Gogan.....	56.40
Charles Fontain.....	50.00
John Michand.....	12.00
Frank Oleson.....	14.90
James Donovan.....	34.00
Edmond Nolan.....	22.00
Jos. Lauze.....	111.15
Adrian Rogerson.....	7.25
Oscar Loven.....	17.96
Richard Royston.....	27.00
Jos. Lorenger.....	40.80
Willie Blais.....	36.00

Total .....\$1,927.51

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

The chemical mill yard crew belong 100% strong to the B. A. A.

Mr. Medie Morin has become a hockey fan and we will be glad to have him at the cheering line.

Mr. Sam Savage went to Boston to attend his daughter's wedding and was taken sick while in the city, but is now resting comfortably after an operation. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Matthew Ryan is working in No. 6 cell house and claims it is one of the most accommodating places to work

in.

The unexpected has happened—good times are here—Pouloit has got a haircut.

Dec. 8th was Charles Belanger's unlucky day. He lost his hat in church, and while at work he fell down stairs and used his bare head for a bumper.

Henry Coulombe says he hates to move from Cambridge street because he will be missing all the sports. All he will have to do this winter is put on his field glasses and watch the hockey games from his home.

George Meehan has cut off his mustache, says it was so heavy on his lip that he couldn't talk.

In the physiology class the children were naming the different parts of the body. One of them named the liver.

"And what comes next to the liver?" asked the teacher. No one seemed inclined to answer.

Max, who was usually dull in physiology, waved his hand frantically. The teacher, pleased at his interest, said beamingly: "Well, Max, what is next to the liver?"

"The bacon, ma'am," replied Max triumphantly.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS

The Red Cross drive netted \$228.00 in the Sulphite mill. The paymaster has a list of the names of those who gave here. Anyone who wishes may consult this list to ascertain whether he is credited with the proper amount.

There is much hardship in the city resulting from poverty. The long continued hard times have placed many families in need. Those who have been able to give have done a great service in so doing.

The new concrete tank behind the laboratory seems destined to be called the merry-go-round. That, with the Jakey Mill and King's Hole, will prove to be in the same class as far as names are concerned as the World's Fair that some of the veterans can remember as being over the old wood room.

This is the time for New Year's resolutions. Why not resolve to do your part in making the Bulletin better? Have you ever done anything toward helping the Bulletin along? It is an easy task to slip an item a month into the Bulletin box at the foot of the office stairs. If you can't find any news, write a letter telling how to make the Bulletin better. If you think your command of English is not good, we will with your permission rewrite such parts as are poor English. All right then, we may expect something original from you for the next number.

There are no Curve Room notes this month—no marriages and no engagements.

Mr. Laing will now furnish any information wanted in regard to hockey

to anyone. He reads all about the games, hears them on the radio and plays himself on Dead river. Keep it up, Omer.

James Moody reciting poetry:

"Perhaps I will make it,  
Perhaps I will steal it,  
Perhaps I will buy it,  
But I'm going to get it  
Christmas Day."

—Volstead.

### Burgess Band Notes

A Happy New Year to you all and resolved: To work for city band concerts.

"I am studying the cornet, please tell me how to get a gatling gun staccato on it."

"Attach cornet on exhaust of a Ford, put her in low and back up."

"How can I learn to hold my breath for a minute and a half?"

"Marry an ordinary woman and get on the wrong side of an argument."

### BURGESS RELIEF

#### ASSOCIATION NOTES

John Roy suffered a painful accident while working in the dryer building on November 20th. While putting a new sheet on the dryer, he reached in to lift a piece of stock off felt and in so doing his left arm was caught between press roll and felt, fracturing the arm near the shoulder.

On December 8th, Frank Reid of the leadburners crew, was stricken suddenly with an attack of appendicitis,

and was operated on at the St. Louis Hospital the same day. There were no complications and it is reported that he is improving rapidly.

Edmond Roy, of the dryer building, has been out for six weeks with a severe attack of erysipelas. We are glad to report that his condition has improved considerably, and he is expected back to work in a short time.

The annual meeting of the Burgess Relief Association will be held on Sunday, January 4th, at the Odd Fellows' rooms at 7.30 p. m., for the election of officers and any other business which may legally come before it.

### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. Amanda Landry.....	\$ 57.50
Mrs. John Haney.....	60.00
Mrs. Effie Neil.....	71.50
Victor Mortenson .....	132.80
Mrs. Patrick Peters .....	60.00
Ovide Falardeau .....	11.13
Elzear Guilmette.....	15.63
Wm. Baker.....	12.50
Wassum Lithcomb .....	46.00
Efren Gresek .....	10.00
Rocco Memelo .....	36.00
Edmond Lebreque .....	26.87
Arthur Gagne .....	52.80
Joseph Bourbeau .....	52.80
Henry Tombs.....	169.20
John Ross .....	27.20
Theodore Albert .....	10.00

Total ..... \$851.93

## PORTLAND OFFICE

Have you participated in the latest indoor sport—cross word puzzles? The boys now come to the office early to indulge, and some say it is reducing the consumption of cigarettes.

Cady and Jackson, the Gold Brick Twins.

Boys, when passing through Kenne-

bunk, Me., you will be welcome at the "L & C" Lunch.

Bill Barry, our efficient "fire-eater" from Hose 1, South Portland, was recently presented with a beautiful "nickel" badge by his friends. And if you don't believe Bill is a real call-man—well he just flashes the proof and believe us, he keeps it well polished.

Bill forgot to turn in the key to the firebarn recently, and the result was that the bumper did not bump.

John Vance has become a "movie fan." What may we expect next, John?

Harry Todd and Carrol Mountford were recently appointed "special police-



men" over in the city across the bridge. They were fired five days later.

A Chink truck driver recently presented the following bill: 10 goes, 10 comes, at 50 cents a went, \$5.00.

#### Stick to Your Job

Diamonds are only chunks of coal  
That stuck to their jobs, you see.  
If they'd petered out like some of us

do

Where would the diamonds be?  
It isn't the fact of making a start,  
It's the sticking that counts, I'll say;  
It's the fellow who knows not the  
meaning of fail,  
But hammers and hammers away.  
Whenever you think you have come to  
the end,  
And you're beaten as bad as can be;  
Remember that diamonds are chunks  
of coal

That stuck to their jobs, you see.

The writer would like to know why Stan Cabana buy so many papers nowadays. Is it cross words or radio, Stan?

WANTED—A radio but in good working order, with tubes, ballbearing ear phone. Will give \$35.00 for same as described. Apply to Al. Gilbert,

#### A CENTURY OF CONCRETE

A cold and forbidding table of statistics before us reveals the information that at the end of 1923 there were in the State of New Hampshire eight miles of concrete highway. We happen to know that a good generous fraction of this mileage is found in the City of Berlin, and that tons of cement have gone into our newest sidewalks. In fact cement plays an important part in our lives under modern conditions. Not so very many years ago teams were plugging a weary double-track way from Colebrook through the Dixville Notch with cement to build the Aziscohos Dam of the Union Water Company, which makes us to an extent independent of the fluctuations of the weather. Cement has been used to a large degree in the construction of the lowhead power dams prevalent in this vicinity. It is sometimes used in the backing between the acid-proof linings and the shells of digesters cooking by the sulphite process. It was used in the construction of the new tube mill and of the storage shed at the Cascade mill. In public buildings of fireproof construction monolithic floors of concrete are found. For these and many other reasons, it is of interest to us that the 100th birthday of Portland cement was recently celebrated at Leeds in England, when English and American delegates joined in unveiling a tablet in honor of Joseph Aspdin, inventor of modern concrete.

Aspdin was not altogether a pioneer, for primitive cements are as old as the Pyramids, and a good deal of Ancient Rome is more concrete than stone. But the invention of what is now called Portland cement is the work of Englishmen, although prior to 1890 imports from the German cities of Hamburg and Stettin played an overwhelming part in the American market. In 1756 John Smeaton used a burnt limestone in the construction of the Eddystone Light off the coast of Cornwall, though he did not publish his results until

1791. The lighthouse on the Eddystone Rocks stood for years before it was torn down to make way for a larger one. In 1796 a specification was lodged by James Parker of Northfleet, for what is now called Roman cement. It was not until more than a quarter of a century later, however, that the first practical formula was discovered by James Frost, who described his product as "British cement, or artificial stone." It was two years after this that Aspdin filed his "Portland" specification, and in the following year he built his first factory at Wakefield. The product when hardened was similar to a rock quarried on the Isle of Portland. Aspdin's chief contribution was his discovery of the value of proportioning, mixing, burning, and grinding the materials. However it is doubtful if he really understood the chemistry of the process. The next development came 30 years later, when a plasterer of Newcastle named Elkinson took out a patent for reinforced concrete floors and beams. The knowledge of the chemistry of the process was extended by Isaac C. Johnson, also an Englishman.

The new material did not at first find ready acceptance, though Brunel used Aspdin's cement in the construction of the Thames Tunnel. Sir Robert Peel indeed endeavored, though vainly, to tax cement. But the prejudice against the new material received a severe blow when the strength of Elkinson's designs was proved, and from that date Portland cement began to take its place as an important addition to the materials at the disposal of the engineer and architect. By its use man can do in a short time what takes nature thousands of years. Through continued pressure over a long period of time Nature can convert mud into rock, but Aspdin's invention gives us the power to do this in a few hours and to mould the rock into any desired shape. Without concrete it is likely that we would not have been

able to execute some of the great feats of modern engineering, such as the Great Dam at Assouan, the Assiout Barrage, the Panama Canal, the Wilson Dam at Muscle Shoals with its total length of 4,111 feet, and the highest overfall type of dam, 217 feet in maximum height, located on the Yadkin River near Baden, N. C.

The delayed development of Portland cement in America was due to the discovery of cement rock suitable for the manufacture of natural cements such as the Rosendale and Louisville brands, the supply of which sufficed for many years to meet the demands of canal construction. In 1818 and 1819 the Erie Canal was built with natural cement. In 1825, cement rock was discovered on the line of the Delaware and Hudson Canal, while three years later the mill at Rosendale was built. In 1829, the manufacture of natural cement was begun at Shippingport, Kentucky. By 1850, the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the Illinois and Michigan Canal, the James River Canal, and the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. Canal had all been built with the use of natural cements found in close proximity to each particular operation.

In 1866 the first Portland cement made in the United States resulted from experiments made by David O. Taylor at Coplay in the Lehigh district in Pennsylvania, where natural cements had been made for some years. In 1872 Taylor's plant really began to manufacture Portland cement for the market, and in 1876 J. K. Shinn and Bros. began to make Wampum Portland Cement at South Bend, Ind.

Many interesting stories are told of the efforts of the early pioneers to perfect manufacturing methods. Taylor would carry pieces of rock home in his pocket and burn them in his cook stove in carrying out experiments. John K. Shinn converted a bent car axle into a primitive crusher by suspending it from a spring pole and bouncing it down on the raw materials.



In 1877 Thomas Millen of South Bend, who was engaged in making sewer pipe from foreign cement, began to manufacture his own cement. In experimenting with Portland cement, Millen would drive into the country and dig a pail of marl from the lake region near Notre Dame, and a pail of clay from the river and carry them back to his pipe factory where he would mix and burn them in a piece of sewer pipe. He would grind in a coffee mill the product resulting from the burning. In a short time he developed crude kilns and grinding machinery and manufactured Portland cement for the United States government.

During this early period, imported cement had become so popular that the American manufacturers had a difficult time to sell their product. In fact it was not until 1900 that the production of local cement surpassed the sale of imports.

Beginning in 1889 the American industry mastered the use of rotary kilns, tried in England some years before and abandoned because of insufficient courage and undue conservatism. In 1923 the United States manufactured 137 million barrels of cement while the production of the rest of the world was estimated at 129 million barrels.

Having demonstrated its mechanical and structural soundness, concrete is now entering upon its artistic phase. This is the American answer to the German demonstration of its use for making pill boxes for defending the Hindenburg line, which required tanks for offense. Our famous American sculptor, Lorado Taft, has erected a gigantic group of statuary in concrete, "The Fountain of Time," in the grounds of the University of Chicago. This impressive piece of work occupied seven years to frame and cast, and consists of a hundred figures more than life size, the whole being 120 ft. long, 18 ft. high, and 255 feet in girth. The artistic development of concrete has not been entirely overlooked in England, for Mr. Doyle Jones, the sculptor of the Edith Cavell Memorial has cast his "The Spirit of the Rocks" in this medium.

The future holds big possibilities for this liquid stone, and we of this generation are on the threshold of a period of history that a distant age may well call the Concrete Age.

### LET'S KEEP HIM FOR NEXT NEW YEAR'S

Hatched January 1, 1925, a no accident record for every crew, plant and operation of the Brown Company. He's a tender bird, hard to raise, and an atmosphere of negligence and indifference may prove fatal to him. With care on the part of everybody in the group, he may live many months or even a year.

Remember this, a no accident report means more than a bunch of "goose eggs" on the monthly accident reports. It means men on the job instead of at home, or in the hospital nursing painful injuries. It means more money in pay envelopes, happier homes, and bigger and better production. Everybody profits. The little extra effort it takes to work safely is worthwhile.



### THE CHRISTMAS SUCCESS

Christmas Day is the greatest universal success in the Christian calendar. It is a day towards whose success the whole Christian world contributes. The spirit pervades the four corners of the earth and reigns everywhere. It is present in the greetings and gifts everyone sends. The advent of the day is announced in carols and hymns, and it is advertised from one end of the world to the other. Its emblem, the Christmas tree, the Yule log, the holly wreath, and the mistletoe—are present in every home, but greatest of all, the spirit of helping is in every heart.

Christmas Day is the greatest monument of cooperation in the modern world. The spirit which prompts a common human feeling, a feeling of helping, is spreading to extend itself throughout the year.

While the spirit of Christmas reigns just one day, cooperation is beginning an endless reign in the industrial world.

It has come to be a most powerful factor in human progress. The employer who refuses to cooperate with his workers and the workers who refuse to cooperate with their employer today find themselves in the position of the horse in the Aesop fable. The horse refused to help a drudging, burdened ass, but when the ass fell dead by the wayside the haughty horse was compelled to carry the entire burden himself.

Group Insurance is a great burden-sharer. It is one of the keynotes of cooperation and one thing which an employer may help his employees to secure, which will be evidence every day in the year of the feeling of helping which he has for his workers.

Group Insurance keeps alive the spirit of Christmas in industry, and helps care for the family of the worker in case of unexpected happenings.

Our Group Insurance Plan is a symbol of the human feeling which is helping carry out the Christmas feeling through the entire year.

### RULES OF THE ROAD

Adopted by the Farmers' Anti-Automobile Society

- 1 Upon discovering an approaching team, the automobilist must stop off side and cover his machine with a blanket painted to correspond to the scenery.
- 2 The speed limit on country roads this year will be a secret, and the penalty for violation will be \$10 for every mile an offender is caught going in excess of it.
- 3 In case an automobile makes a team run away, the penalty will be \$50 for the first mile, \$100 for the second, \$200 for the third, etc., that the team runs; in addition to the usual damages.
- 4 On approaching a corner, where he cannot command a view of the road ahead, the automobilist must stop not less than 100 yards from the turn, toot his horn, ring a bell, fire a revolver, halloo, and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.
- 5 Automobiles must again be seasonably painted, that is, so that they will merge with the pastoral ensemble and not be startling. They must be green in spring, golden in summer, red in autumn and white in winter.
- 6 Automobiles running on the country roads at night must send up a red rocket every mile, and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully; blow-



- ing their horns and shooting Roman candles.
- 7 All members of the society will give up Sunday to chasing automobiles, shooting and shouting at them, making arrests and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.
- 8 In case a horse will not pass an automobile, the automobilist will take the machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.
- 9 In case an automobile approaches a farmer's house when the roads are dusty, it will slow down to one mile an hour and the chauffeur will lay the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler worked over the dashboard.

—Keystone Lubricating Company.

### BULLETIN CROSS WORD PUZZLE CONTEST

Many of our learned contemporaries like the Boston Post, the Lewiston Sun, the Boston Globe, the Philadelphia Ledger et al, are publishing cross word puzzles. A spirit of emulation and an unholy desire to scoop the Berlin Reporter have caused us to prepare the puzzle found on this page. The result looks like a square target used by the La Tuque Rifle Association in the square bullet shoot. A good many bullets hit the target but their marks did not arrange themselves symmetrically.

We will offer a prize of \$5 in gold for the best cross word puzzle of local interest submitted to the Bulletin staff before January 18. These puzzles will be judged in general for symmetry and appropriateness by the Editor and Associate Editors of the Brown Bulletin, who shall be ineligible to compete. The contest is open to all other employees and their families.

#### Horizontal

- 1 A color.
- 5 Corporation.
- 10 Diphthong.
- 11 Island in the Hebrides.
- 12 Method of shipping goods.
- 13 Royal Bengals (abb.).
- 14 A South-western state (abb.).
- 15 Product of chemical mill.
- 18 Exist.
- 19 Brief poem.
- 20 A shell fish.
- 21 Within (prefix).
- 23 Roadmaking material.
- 24 Command at grade crossings.
- 27 Point of compass.
- 28 Forest product.

#### Vertical

- 1 Selectman in a Pennsylvania borough.
- 2 Abbreviated form of man's name.
- 3 Important product of Upper Plants.
- 4 A dog-racing city (not Berlin).
- 5 Small waterfall.

1	2		3	4		5			6	7	8	9
10			11					12				
13			14			15	16	17			18	
		19				20						
21	22				23				24	25		26
27			28	29				30		31		
32		33						34	35			
		36						37			38	58
39	40					41				42		
43						44			45	46		47
		48		49				50		60		
51	52					53	59			54		
55				56						57		

- 31 Product of congelation.
- 32 Salt of a common acid.
- 34 Cut off the top.
- 36 Art (Latin ablative).
- 37 Veteran in Portland Office.
- 38 A fraternal order (abb.).
- 39 Agaves.
- 41 Kind of soup.
- 42 Period of time.
- 43 Find this word on a fifty-cent piece.
- 44 An alkaline-earth metal (symb.)
- 45 Gas made by Brown Company (symb.).
- 47 A metalloid (symb.)
- 48 Letters placed at end of geometrical demonstrations.
- 50 Parts of equine anatomy of interest to blacksmiths.
- 51 To suspend action.
- 53 Our Berlin veterinary.
- 54 Adjective with which Fred Pilgrim describes a warm day.
- 55 A bishop's office.
- 56 Oil of turpentine (works term).
- 57 Academic degree.
- 6 What the Old Man does on Sunday.
- 7 Rough-surfaced lava (Hawaian).
- 8 Name of a mill superintendent, spelled backwards.
- 9 Island (obsolete).
- 16 Man for whom an island in Casco Bay was named.
- 17 Domestic Arts (abb.).
- 19 Cloth worn by anti-aircraft boys.
- 22 New (German prefix).
- 23 Haul.
- 25 Tilt.
- 26 Important island in Atlantic Ocean (abb.).
- 29 Horses cry for them, but children can't roll their own.
- 30 Important product of chemical mill.
- 33 The flat cap (French Canadian).
- 35 All right.
- 38 Strong (German adjective, plural).
- 39 Masses of fibers.
- 40 Preposition.
- 41 Thin sheets of fibrous material.
- 46 Behold.
- 49 Obligation (Middle English spelling).
- 52 Diphthong.
- 58 American statesman, born in New Hampshire.
- 59 Heap big chief.
- 60 Uncle (Dutch).