



THE BROWN BULLETIN

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THE FLUME

THE BROWN BULLETIN

Vol. VII.

AUGUST, 1925

No. 2

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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

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

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

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

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

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AN UNDESIRABLE PASSENGER

The fellow who rocks the boat to give others a scare has been razzed so much that we hate to mention him. Also the sap who points a gun at some one and pulls the trigger to see if it is loaded. But unfortunately these types are not yet extinct although the automobile has attracted much of their attention from canoes and firearms.

Give this individual an automobile and two or three nervous passengers and he will amuse himself by giving them a thrill with his reckless driving in traffic.

Occasionally one of these specimens will get past even an efficient employment department and some department's standing in the monthly accident report will be in danger, as well as his fellow employees.



An Undesirable Passenger

He is frank in expressing his opinion that accident prevention work is a lot of applesauce and ridicules the efforts of those who are trying to keep the plant safe. To show his contempt for safety he monkeys with machinery he knows nothing about, shown no consideration for anyone else's safety and regards every company rule as a challenge for him to violate it.

The man who is responsible for an accident through inattention or forgetfulness may be forgiven but not the one who brings injury on himself or a fellow worker by deliberately looking for trouble. For the protection of the safe workers and the good name of the plant, the trouble maker should be requested to call at the paymaster's office on the way out and reminded that the plant gate is a one-way thoroughfare for him.

BERMICO FIBRE CONDUIT

E. WOOD GAUSS, Supply Department, Western Electric Company

Tells the Romantic Story of This Product of the White Mountains

TO put the White Mountains of New Hampshire down on paper in cold black type is a task that is truly difficult. But if we were to pen a description, we would first draw in bold, firm lines to tell you of the eternal stolidness of the Old Man of the Mountains with sparkling white paper all about for the snows which are his seat. And a fine chiaroscuro that would guide your eyes among the shadow lacery of maple leaves on the road through Crawford Notch. And tumbling curlicues to make you see the light blue water as it races from the cold chasm of the Flume and spreads itself thinly over the broad rock slide which is its bed when it reaches sunlight.

And we would scratch with widely separated strokes, the bleak desolation of the Lost River region—but with a tracery of a thin line underneath it all, to bring to your ears the music of the Lost River that slips its way in darkness under your feet. But we would leave unattempted the beauty of White Horse Lake—in no way could we take that from our mind and give it to another.

Through all this wonderland are motor roads leading from one fine hotel to another, and from thriving village to village. Good roads are one of the only two changes that have come to the White Mountains down through centuries. The other change is Industry and has its most perfect example in the Bermico Conduit plant.

Three quarters of a century ago—that brings us back to well before the Civil War—the founders of the Brown Company built their first mill on the Androscoggin River. The mill was a queer bit of architecture: it was literally on the river, for it was built as a sort of covered bridge. In those days, the river was the very life of the industries along its shores. It floated logs from upstream down to the mill, and ran the paddles that ran the saws that "ruined" the logs. Under the feet of each workman was an individual paddle wheel splashing for itself in the river. Through the long winter, when the

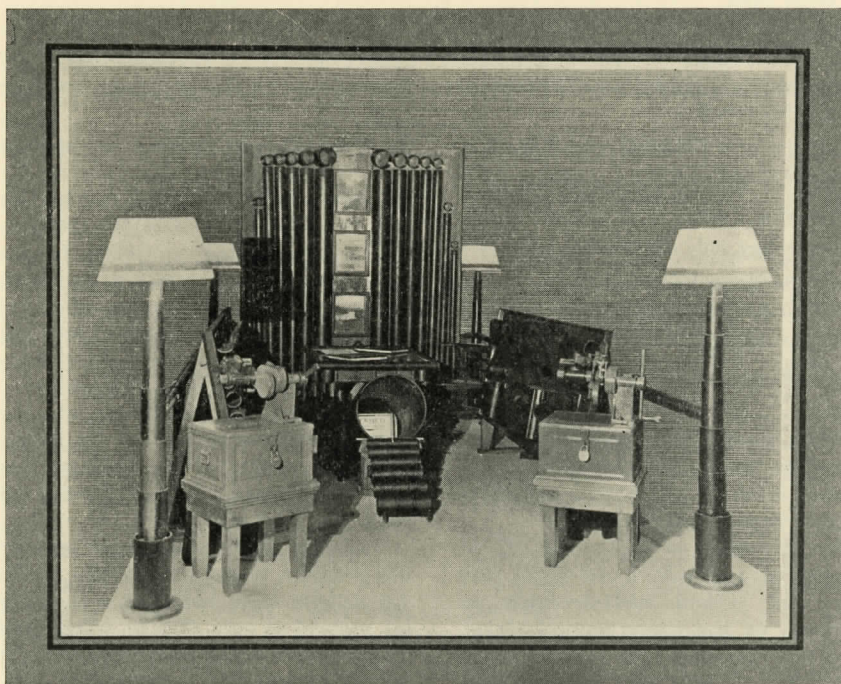
river froze over and the paddles could no longer paddle, each workman made himself a new paddle-wheel, looking ahead to the spring when breaking ice would sweep down stream and make the old wheel a total loss. And we can see the mountain men, in a spirit of using "Old Andy" to the utmost, open the trap in the floor of the mill, kick the waste wood into the opening, and watch it go bobbing along in the current.

With such a beginning, when men and foremen and managers lived snugly in one shed and took the hardships of such primitive industry as the most interesting part of the game, a modern lumber industry has been developed. Through the experience of years, a timber supply was found that furnished wood more suitable for conversion into pulp than for sawing. So the Brown Company saw mills were supplemented by pulp mills, and in time the pulp business became the more important.

At first the spruce logs were ground up, screened, beaten and formed into

newsprint paper. Chemicals for bleaching the pulp, at first bought in the market, came to be manufactured on the spot, so that substantial chemical industries sprang up within a stone's throw of the original "Brown's" covered-bridge mill. The Brown Company found that it had fathered a thriving city—Berlin, New Hampshire. And Berlin became proud of its "Bermico" products—a trade name formed from "Berlin Mills Company."

The World War came on. Industries up and down the country were called by the Government to help it win the War. And because the Brown Company was known as a well-established organization that for many years had made the finest conduit, tubes, and cores from selected pulp and paper, it was ordered to erect an immense factory and equip itself to produce tough watertight tubes for the use of the War Department in connection with its ammunition shipments to Europe, and to do this on an unprecedented scale. This is the mill which is now turning



Brown Company Exhibit of Bermico Fibre Conduit Joint Convention of Canada Electric Association and Canada Electric Railway Association, Morgan Building, Montreal, June 10-12, 1925

out Bermico Fibre Conduit for Western Electric to market. A word about fibre conduit and its uses.

Electric wires, when they are to be laid under-ground, must have better protection than is afforded by ordinary insulation and covering. Otherwise water and rocks and roots and errant picks would play havoc with the conductor. There are quite a few methods of giving this supplementary protection—brick tunnels are sometimes built, but their expense is usually prohibitive, square clay conduit, those peculiar looking yellow pipes whose cross section looks like an auto radiator, is frequently used, but numerous faults make their use far from satisfactory. So



Bermico Fibre Conduit is Laid in the Ground for a Covering for Electric Wires

Bermico Fibre Conduit has been pretty generally recognized as the most practical material to use.

It is made of blackened wood fibre, in tubes whose lengths and diameters vary according to demand. The inside of a Bermico tube is smooth, its joints flush, and its bends true, so that there is no obstruction to hinder the passing of wires through it after it has been laid. Hard, waterproof, and easy to install, it has become the ideal conduit.

Each year Western Electric distributes millions of feet of Bermico throughout the country. The organization that started as a covered-bridge sawmill on the Androscoggin in the White Mountains has grown to be a great industry in that section. Five thousand and more square miles of timberlands give it wood. The "Old Andy" has been "penstocked", to furnish water to the big turbines which generate the plant's electricity. The workmen no longer spend their winters whittling paddle wheels. The wooden covered mill is gone.

But the Old Man of the Mountains still gazes stolidly down the pass, and new leaves on the maples make their lacery on the road—as they did one century or many centuries ago.—Western Electric News, June, 1925.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Lusterize-Cleaner and polish in one. Liquid and easy to apply. Produces a waterproof, weatherproof finish that is hard and does not collect dust. Fifty cents a bottle. Enough for a large car.

CRABS

There is an old, old story told of a crab-mother, who, in a critical mood, talked to her only daughter on her ungainly manner of carriage.

"Why do you sidle along in that awkward fashion?" she asked. "Why don't you go straight ahead like other folks?"

"Well, mother," the daughter is reported to have answered, in a very modern fashion, "you go first and show me the way—I'll follow."

How many of us are crabs? Criticizing, always willing to point the way, and seldom leading—ready to comment on the appearance of things as others do them and seldom seeing the folly of our own ways. How many of us sit by the way-side and watch the passing show, and who are

the few who are willing to play the leaders?

When a friend has died and left his widow and children in rather straightened circumstances, how often he has been criticised for the lack of foresight, which took his children out of school and sent his wife to work! And yet in the matter of protecting those dearest to us, we put off unforgivably.

The savings banks of the country send out daily warnings for the future. But then another of our besetting sins sets to work and tells us to "put it off until the next day," and so on. . .

Doubtless the fellow who left his wife and children in the predicament which we criticize once had intentions every bit as good as ours. But he, too, waited for that time which never came to put something away for a rainy day.

When we made arrangements for the group insurance plan which is in effect

in this company, we had in mind help in our employees to care for themselves and their families when they would need help most. Provision is made for any insured employee who becomes totally and permanently disabled before reaching the age of sixty, and protection is afforded his family if he should die.

This protection is intended to help the family get on its feet when the breadwinner is taken away—but it is not protection enough to care for them indefinitely. A good savings account, and as much extra life, health, and accident insurance as we can afford are the surest protections for our families, and one of the ways of having us become a leader in the game, not a stander-by who criticizes and offers nothing, who laughs at the shortcomings of others, and then falls short himself.

Five Hours Before the Mast on the Lewis L

By An Experienced Sufferer

THE BROWN CORPORATION owns a fleet of ships which sail the mighty streams of the St. Maurice and the St. Lawrence rivers. Their principal business is to transport cargos of various kinds but frequently it is necessary that they carry employees as passengers.

A ship of this class is the Lewis L, a low-down boat with a high-up temper, that navigates between the ports of Rimouski on the South Shore and Papinachois on the North shore of the St. Lawrence river, a distance of 35 miles. This ship is 65 feet long, has a beam of 15 feet, can carry 31 tons of cargo, burns crude oil and attains the dizzy speed of 9 miles per hour. It is a small craft, looks rather insignificant, but has struck terror to the hearts of the bravest men that ever stood upon her deck. The truth of this statement will be affirmed by the mortals who have been obliged to bow to her whimsical ideals of navigation; mortals who wore countenances wreathed in smiles and of a rosy hue, but who departed from her cantankerous hulk with faces of a livid green,—sick unto death.

Dr. Pineault, the physician-deckhand on this ship, insists that all passengers of the Lewis L must include in their wardrobe a pair of rubber boots and a pail. One wonders at this request when stretched before the eyes there lies a peaceful vision of loveliness. The majestic St. Lawrence sweeps its mighty way toward the sea and far in the distance, on the opposite shore, in a low green strip of mountain ranges is hidden the ship's destination,—Papinachois.

All hands are busy loading the cargo, passengers descend from the wharf to the boat on a small ladder of rope, the engines emit violent explosions and in a few moments we are under way. Passengers eagerly question the captain concerning the weather and the prospects of quiet waters. His reply invariably is "Oui, oui, good crossing today." Before long a stiff breeze begins to blow, white caps appear and the Lewis L begins its dance. It lashes itself into a frenzy, smites its chest and gnashes its teeth, and finally rising in the air, it points its nose deep in the bosom of the river only to wrench it out and strike it again and again on the waves. The water swirls

across the deck and Dr. Pineault's prescription No. 1, rubber boots, is now in order.

This performance is scheduled to last for the full duration of the trip, and only inanimate things, such as a sack of potatoes or a keg of nails, can survive without breathing a spirit of revolt.

But what of the human stomach with its contents of fried potatoes, onions, beefsteak and coffee? Dear, gentle reader, that member of the organism is sick. It is common knowledge that men have suffered pangs in the past, but the super-pang is seasickness. Its entrance into the system is most subtle and usually takes place in the form of an acute sense of smell. The odor of food, of crude oil and of the cook



THE LEWIS L.
The Lewis L. is a Small Craft, Looks Rather Insignificant, But Has Struck Terror to the Hearts of the Bravest Men that Ever Stood on Her Deck

stove, all have the power of unduly exciting the stomach. To escape these offensive odors you maneuver for a more favorable position on the boat. In so doing you approach the wheelhouse in which the captain stands. A small blue cloud of the cirro-cumulus formation, comes floating toward you, it strikes your nostrils, there follows a grinding sensation in the stomach, and slowly you sink to your knees and go to the mat in favor of King Shag.

The second phase of sea sickness takes place when your field of consciousness shifts from the sense of smell to the sense of motion. The ship for the moment is imitating the waddle of a duck. Then slowly she begins to ascend. One strives desperately to counteract this upward motion by a mental downward motion, hoping thus to keep what he claims to be his own. Slowly the boat descends. This downward motion is accompanied by the sensation of a suction pump at your

mouth pulling heavily at what you think you ought not to give up. After a dozen or so of such ups and downs, sweetened with the odor of crude oil, food and shag tobacco, a warm welling-up feeling begins to gather and play around the solar plexus, there is a rising sensation counteracted by a simultaneous clutching of the throat, and you send a hurried call for Dr. Pineault and item No. 2 on his list.

The third phase of sea sickness is a state of coma in which all wishes and desires have receded to the zero mark, save one: the hunger for land. Although you were bid to the most sumptuous banquet table and a cup of the wine of Lebos pressed to your lips, you would only gaze on them with a dream-like perception for the pleasures of life are now crippled. Long moments are spent in surveying the creeping progress of the boat, in moralizing over its mechanism and inventing means whereby its sluggish spark could be quickened.

As the distinctness of the shore line increases there comes a revival of interest in the things that make up the daily environment. Shouts of land are sweet music to the ears. Columbus never uttered a more fervent prayer than does the mortal who leaves the deck of the Lewis L.

ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB

At the recent annual meeting of the Androscoggin Valley Country Club the following officers were elected for 1925-1926:

President, T. F. Houlihan; vice-president, C. A. Chandler; treasurer, H. D. Kilgore; secretary, H. G. Spear.

Directors—G. P. Abbott, S. G. Blankinship, H. H. Bryant, G. E. Clarke, E. W. Libby, W. C. Libby, G. F. Lovett, L. B. Marcou, E. R. B. McGee, G. A. Richter, Lew Staples.

Entertainment Committee—S. G. Blankinship, chairman.

Club House Committee—G. F. Lovett, chairman.

Greens Committee—E. W. Libby chairman.

Membership Committee—G. A. Richter, chairman.

Finance Committee—G. E. Clarke, chairman.

Berlin Athletic Association Baseball Team

SEASON OF 1925

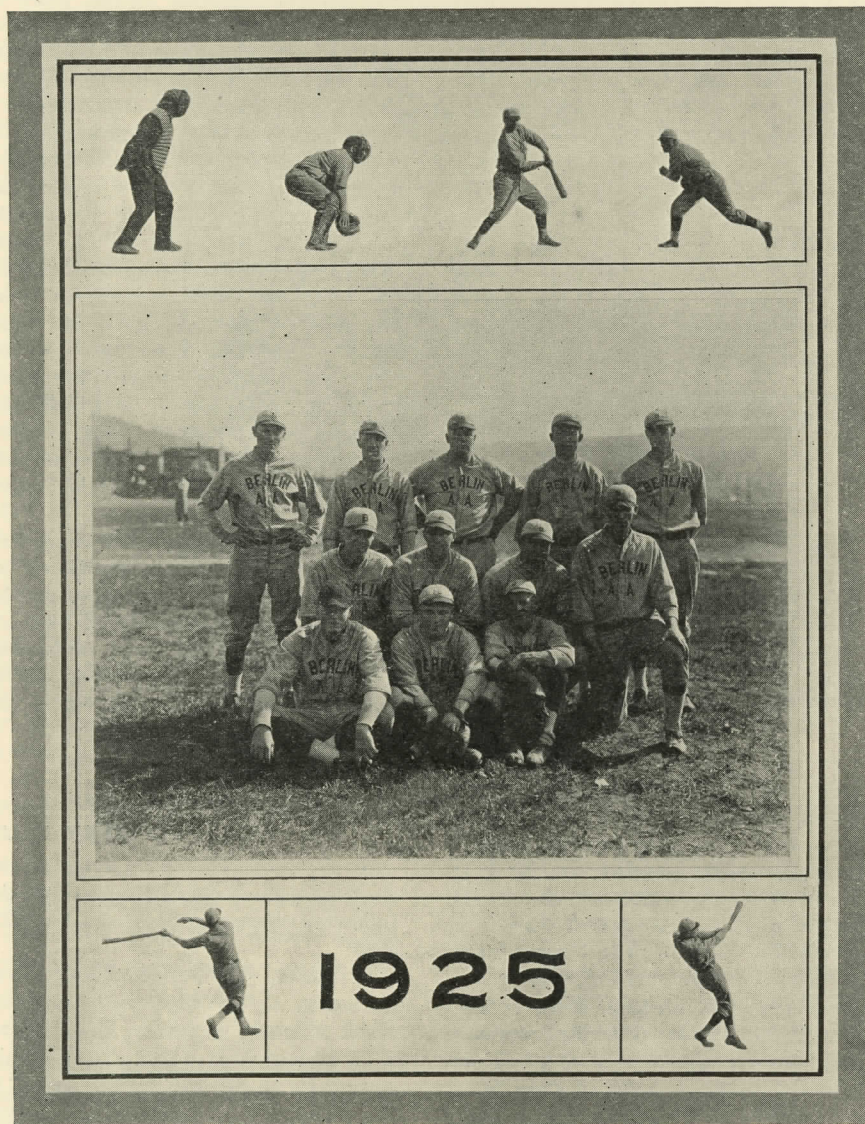
THE Berlin Athletic Association baseball team, sponsored by popular subscriptions and which is a sub-division of the B. A. A., whose president is Mr. Paul Brown, opened their season on June 24th, when they

are, J. T. Hennessey, Cascade Mill, pres.-mgr.; Edgar Morris, Upper Plants, treas.; and George Paine, Chemical Mill, secretary. The directors faced a handicap at the start of the season, in that they had only \$3,000 to start the

it was found that the team would have to be greatly strengthened to compete with Lewiston, Portland, and several more of their opponents. Consequently, the players salary limit had to be increased in order to get new players.

At the present time the attendance at games, (that is paid admissions, not the generous sports who view the games from the rocks and buildings) has not been very good. Now that the B. A. A. is in there, winning their share of the games, it is up to the sporting fans to get out and support the team, so that we can have baseball in Berlin until Labor Day.

The Berlin team is made up of the following men:—Pitchers, Homer Jenkins, former Georgetown pitcher, who went south with the Washington Senators this last spring; Foster Slayton, New Hampshire University Freshman pitcher; Jimmie Burns, University of Vermont pitcher and one of Berlin's stars last year; catchers, Bernard Preo, who is the only local boy on the team, played in the Quebec, Ontario, Vermont league last season, Quinn, spare catcher, a product of one of the Greater Boston High Schools; 1st base, Vincent Carney, University of Vermont, and one of the stars with Berlin last year; 2nd base, Walter Ramsey, New Hampshire Freshman, and Moyihan, Villa Nova College star; short stop, "Bill" Slattery, coach at St. Anselm's Prep., and last year with Waterville, in the State of Maine League; 3rd base, "Dynamite" Callahan, coach of Concord High School; left field, Clarence Parker, coach of Claremont High School; center field, Jerome Fitzpatrick, former University of Vermont star, and with Newport in the Green Mountain League last season; right field, Coach "Hank" Swasey, of New Hampshire University, who is player-manager, and who starred for Berlin last season.



BERLIN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION BASE BALL TEAM—SEASON OF 1925
 Back Row, Standing, Left to Right—Jenkins, P.; Slattery, S. S.; Preo, C.; Fitzpatrick, C. F.; Slayton, P.
 Middle Row, Kneeling, Left to Right—Quinn, Spare C.; Swasey, R. F., Player-Mgr.; Parker, L. F.; Carney, 1st. B.
 Front Row, Sitting, Left to Right—Burns, P.; Ramsey, 2nd B.; "Dynamite" Callahan, 3rd B.

met the fast Lewiston-Auburn team. To date, July 2nd, the team has won more than half of their games, and are now in a good position to clean up most of their opponents.

The directors of baseball this year

season on, compared to \$4,500 that was appropriated for baseball last year. The directors felt that they could stand a certain players salary limit in order to give the fans ten weeks of baseball, but after the first two or three games,

Golfers will appreciate this bit of reverse English retailed by an exponent of the game:

A caddie was describing a "foursome," in which apparently the play had not been exactly up to championship form.

"It wasn't a case of replacing the turf," he said, "but of returving the place."

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Pete Vien recently acted as chauffeur for a party to Brockton, Mass. They got there all right, but on the way back Pete became so confused by the many wonderful sights in going across Boston that he got lost. To make a long story short they got back home safely and reported a good time.

By so many being toothless or partly so around here, we think it must be the water. The toughest things we can chew are custard pie and bread and milk. We think we will have the water inspected.

Mr. Pray, manager of the Minneapolis office, made us a short visit recently as did also Mr. Richardson of the New York office.

Arthur Anderson recently made a tour of lower New England, stopping at Springfield, Mass., Hartford, Conn., and Portland, Me. There may have been a girl in each place, especially in Springfield but we all know one in Berlin who was glad to welcome him back, n'est-ce-pas, Gertie?

Most of the two hundred employees and others who have to use the foot bridge to get into our mill, view with

apprehension and wonder the idea of loading down said bridge with another line of huge steampipes, and several thousand feet of lumber. With the snow we get in winter and fifteen or twenty people crossing at once, it looks as though somebody was taking a big gamble. There have been no signs of attempting to strengthen it except to put on a coat of red paint.

We have so much room to spare now since both machines are running bond, that some of the boys think we ought to get up a dance.

He:—Why is Vale's head like the Liberty Bell?

She:—I don't know. Why?

He:—They're both cracked.

Why can't Joe Lapointe have a meat grinder brought down here to the mill? Maybe he can chop up his stock a little finer or shorter.

Why is Jim Stuart like a fog horn? He's all noise.

TOWEL ROOM

Archie Therrien, foreman of this department, leaves for Florida soon for an indefinite absence. William John-

son of the cutter room will assume the duties of the position.

Edna Erickson was a recent victim in an auto accident, receiving a bad cut in the head and other injuries. Her many friends hope to see her back on the job soon.

Bella Tilbot has returned to work after a long illness.

Alice and Irene Frechette report a very lovely time on a recent auto trip to Boston.

Annette Lapointe is back as rosy as ever after a two weeks' vacation spent in Canada.

We have had many additions to our members who have not detracted anything from the former scenery of the room.

Bertha Chamberlain is the new floor girl and makes a very good one, officially as well as personally.

Towel business has been very good of late and we hope it will continue to be.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

TUBE MILL NO. 2

It is almost time for Gillis to pass out cigars. We hope he doesn't win them playing "mutt."

Dickinson has gained one-sixteenth of an ounce since he "cut out" chewing (?) January 1st.

"Link" Mann and Joe Thorne, alias "Plug Mulligan" almost landed what might have been the largest pickerel in Northern New England. It took both of them, pulling on the same line, exactly twenty minutes to get its head out of water three feet before they could see its eyes. With a mighty splash that could be heard two miles distant the fish disappeared below the

surface, leaving the two anglers in a state of disappointment. The only catch that day was a trout landed by "Plug" which he states weighed 1 pound and sixteen ounces, although "Link" says it weighed closer to two pounds. Leaving the scene of their endeavors (Errol dam) at 1 p. m., (East. Stand. time) they proceeded to Berlin in their "Baby Lincoln" planning to arrive in time to go to work at 4 p. m., but misfortune overtook them again, blessing them with eleven blow-outs, a dry radiator, shortage of gas and oil and other minor troubles, with the result that they reached Berlin at 7.58 p. m., after covering the total distance of 34 miles.

Familiar sayings of Tube Mill No. 2 boys:—

"Snowball" Croteau: "It's better that way but it's an awful drawback."

Irving Gillis: "Got a cookie in your basket?"

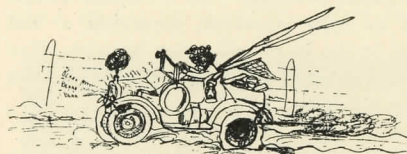
"Nick" Lapointe: "Gimme a chew."

"Short Talks on Evolution" by the author, Wilfred Stone.



Asa Croteau wishes to thank the boys, one and all, for their generous gift on his embarking on the good ship "Benedict."

Fred Lapointe claims to have been hit by a freight train which presented him with a pair of black eyes, a busted smeller and a sore jaw.



"CANNON BALL" JOE THORNE AND "LINK" MAN
"CLIPPING OUT ON A FISHING TRIP WITH THE CANNONBALLS"
BET LINDEN - DID THEY GET THERE?

K. O. Larrivee, 150 lb. pugilist of the treating department, is now being managed by Lester Proof.

A baseball team has been organized at this plant under the name of "The Sheiks." The line-up is as follows:—
Manager Nick Lapointe—Catcher.
Bob Hutchinson—Pitcher.
Fred Daggett—S. Stop.
Lem. Hyde—1st Base.
Ed. Cropley—2nd Base.
Pete Champoo—3rd Base.
Skish Reynolds—L. Field.
Jack Landers—R. Field.
"KO" Larrivee—C. Field.
Fred St. Clair—Mascot.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Mr. Gordon L. Cave is spending his vacation at Rochester, N. H., with relatives.

Miss Theresa Studd of the bureau of tests office left New York Saturday, July 11th, for Bermuda where she plans to spend her vacation.

Mr. Van Arsdel is spending his vacation at Ocean Park, Me. Mr. Carl Gonsel is reading and recording the weather bureau data during Mr. Van Arsdel's absence.

George Frechette of the ice plant will, no doubt, be the champion gum-chewer of the mill, if he keeps on taking more gum every time he takes a chew.

Ralph Rogers, Romeo Gosselin and Walter Molloy enjoyed their yearly vacations this month. Molloy spent his somewhere in Quebec. The other boys failed to disclose their secret haunts.

Mr. Nourse is still traveling, having been heard from in the following places: Chicago office, Wisconsin, and Michigan.

Edward Palmer has left the employ of the Brown Company and has gone to the Balsams where he has employment for the summer.

Emile Lettre spent a week's vacation at Squam Lake, and reported a pleasant time.

Lewis Dickinson of Bristol, R. I., visited his friends at the laboratory a few days while on a short vacation.

The following new employees are now members of our staff: James Hurley, Bates '24; Edward Archer of Fairfield, Me., Colby '25; Walter Hearn of Ann Arbor, Mich., University of Michigan '25; Lyle Clough of Meadville, Pa., Allegheny College '21 and M. I. T. '24; Miss Carol Milligan, B. H. S. '25; Miss Mary Sulloway, B. H. S. '26; Miss Elsie Holt, B. H. S. '25; and Miss Lila Murray, B. H. S. and Faalten Music School.

The list of members of the American Section of the Society of Chemical Industry shows that George A. Richter is the only member residing in New Hampshire. The Directory of Phi Lambda Upsilon, National Honorary Chemical Society, shows three members now with this department: F. A. Burningham who won the distinction at the University of Minnesota; G. L. Cave and Dr. C. W. Thing, who were made members at the University of Washington. Among Berlin names in the American Who's Who in engineering for 1925 are those of Hugh K. Moore and W. B. Van Arsdel.

Miss Jeanette McGivney and Miss Hulda Garmoe have severed their connections with the photo section.

Miss Gertrude Streete is spending her vacation at Stratford, Ontario, accompanied by her mother of Island Pond, Vt.

SALVAGE DEPARTMENT

Scrap shipments for the first six months of 1925 at this department run up into the thousands. Everyone should resolve to do his bit towards saving the waste wherever possible. There are two ways of saving the waste. Be sure that if you cannot use a certain

thing someone else cannot use it before you scrap it. This can be easily done by sending it to the salvage department. Here it is listed, put into condition if necessary and sent back to another department. The second way to save waste is to be sure that all scrap is saved and sent to the salvage so that it may be cleaned, classified and sold in a way that will bring the highest price with the least cost. There are fifty-three different classes of salvage material and each piece has its class designation. Sales of this department are under the direction of James Taylor, Portland office, and collecting, preparation and shipping under the direction of J. J. Tellington at Berlin.

THE TRUTH ABOUT COWS

Some time ago a schoolmaster in a country school asked his pupils to write an essay on cows. Here is the "effort" of a farmer's son:

The cow is a no-bull and kine-hearted creature.

The man who looks after cows is called a cowherd, but he is no coward who looks after cows.

It is reported that the cow sat at the head of the table in the Ark (so say ar-cow-ologists), because she was the only animal that could calve.

Cows exist by means of the ox-ygen in the atmosphere (I got this from a professor at Ox-ford).

By the cow is the milk made. I know this to be true, for I have seen the milk-maid by the cow.

The cow has been introduced into song. There is an old song called "The Soldier's Steer." This was written in beef flat, as also was that very pathetic ballad, "For Heifer and for Heifer."

Crutches for cows are called acoustics.

A cow likes resting. It will sleep in its shed and lie on the grass, but it will not stretch itself on a couch; it does not go sofa as that.

A cow does not carry on an argument very obstinately; it will soon give whey.

The cow chews the cud. The dairyman will sometimes choose to cuddle the dairymaid.

Cows seem to do pretty well, for even at death they generally manage to make both ends meat. I can't think how it is that so many calves die young. Perhaps the butcher could re-veal the secret.

—The Meat Trades Journal.

BROWN COMPANY**RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of June are as follows:

Jos. Arseneau.....	\$ 36.00
Chas. Johnson.....	58.00
Alphonse Taupier.....	36.00
Archie Drouin.....	62.00
Willie Arguin.....	46.80
Omer Bilodeau.....	110.40
Archille Fecteau.....	26.70
Omer Therrien.....	37.50
C. M. Hanson.....	62.10
Peter Mayotte.....	48.00
Joe Leblanc.....	43.75
J. N. Gilbert.....	63.60
Bertha Boucher.....	33.20
Robert Rayner.....	71.20
Bernard Finson.....	50.00
Pat Maguire.....	55.59
John J. Campbell.....	15.42
Sidney Pilgrim.....	44.00
Bella Filbotte.....	35.60
Jacob Couture.....	23.25
Amie Demars.....	36.00
Dumas Larochelle.....	14.58
Silas Miner.....	35.42
S. Levesque.....	16.66
Eugene Cote.....	9.64
Jules Lantagne.....	33.32
Edmond Roberge.....	15.50
Robert Erickson.....	50.44
John Turcotte.....	2.96
Charles Morin.....	38.00
Nap. Dutil.....	6.60
Nick Budnick.....	150.00
S. M. Sproul.....	31.54
Ester A. Uhlschoeffe.....	90.00
Lucine Grondin.....	24.00
Dennis Driscoll.....	16.00
Olie Martell.....	70.84
Philip Bourgie.....	99.49
Victoria Borette.....	222.40
Wm. S. Pike.....	14.00
Francis Mahaney.....	14.20
Mike Billey.....	46.55
Mat Gogan.....	60.00
Dadier Boisselle.....	40.00
Howard Babson.....	40.80
Chester Veazey.....	75.00
Victor Dutille.....	64.80
James Wight.....	69.32
Thos. Throp.....	7.50
Florence Laflamme.....	45.00
Ralph Forsyth.....	60.00
Peter Latille.....	72.00
Wm. J. Mooney.....	66.67
Lester McDougall.....	13.70
Clarence Morey.....	56.00
Medric Chaloux.....	24.00
Geo. Gollins.....	46.00
Alphonse LeBourne.....	51.20
Thos. Keating.....	128.40
Omer Lachance.....	58.00
Del. W. Rowe.....	144.00

Freeman Downs.....	36.00
Fred Levesque.....	48.95
Sylvio Bergeron.....	162.50
Romeo Barbin.....	60.00
Conrad Langlois.....	123.30
Mary Johnson.....	45.00
Rosarie Morin.....	20.00
Jos. McGinnis.....	16.00
Frank Charello.....	25.40
Wm. Boyd.....	16.00
Joseph Aubin.....	40.00

Total\$3,712.79

ACCIDENTS FOR JUNE**UPPER PLANTS**

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	24
Without loss of time.....	50
Total	74

CASCADE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	14
Without loss of time.....	42
Total	56

SULPHITE MILL

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	9
Without loss of time.....	71
Total	80

LIST OF DEATHS**SULPHITE MILL**

George Ryder was born April 20th, 1861. He commenced work with the Brown Company October 8th, 1908. At the time of his death, which occurred June 28th, 1925, he was employed at the sulphite mill.

CASCADE MILL

Joseph L. Guerin was born Sept. 11th, 1864. He commenced work with the Brown Company at the Cascade mill January 6th, 1907, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred June 23rd, 1925.

Thomas Diffin was born May 24th, 1864. He commenced work with the Brown Company at the Cascade mill and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred June 24th, 1925.

Hugh Daley was born Dec. 19th, 1866. He commenced work with the Brown Company June, 1902. At the time of his death which occurred June 29th, 1925, he was employed at the Cascade mill.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS**SULPHITE MILL**

John Albert from laborer to common laborer foreman assistant.

John Boulanger from laborer to trunk repair man.

Celestine Chiarello from laborer to lead burner assistant.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES**Books for Your Vacation**

During the summer months the time limit will be extended on all books taken by borrowers expecting to be out of town on vacations. Books may be exchanged by parcel post, if desired. Owing to the demand for popular new fiction this ruling will apply to fourteen-day books only.

Fiction

Destiny—Rupert Hughes.
 Pearls of Desire—A. J. Small.
 Minnie Flynn—Frances Marion.
 The Beauty Prize—George Weston.
 The Little Karoo—Pauline Smith.
 Bigger and Blacker—O. R. Cohen.
 Soundings—Hamilton Gibbs.
 Bill, the Conqueror—P. G. Wodehouse.
 The Second Bullet—C. J. Dutton.
 The Voice from the Dark—Eden Phillpotts.
 The Wind Bloweth—Donn Bryne.
 Mrs. William Horton Speaking—Fanny Kilbourne.
 The Skyrocket—Adela Rogers St. Johns.

Non-Fiction

Christianity and Progress by Harry Emerson Fosdick.
 Shadow of the Gloomy East by Ferdinand Ossendowski.
 Wind and Rain by Thomas Burke.
 Adventures of Wrangel Island by Vilhjamur Stefansson.
 Any book will be reserved at the Public Library upon receipt of a request by telephone.
 Grass—M. C. Cooper.
 What of It?—Ring Lardner.
 The Man Who Died Twice—E. A. Robinson.
 Twice Thirty—E. W. Bok.
 Barrett Wendell and His Letters—M. A. DeWitt Howe.
 Basketry—Mrs. Edwin Lang.
 Beethoven's Symphonies—Edwin Evans.
 Vocational Self-guidance—D. Fryer.

The photograph of Mr. Taft on the cover of the July Bulletin was made by Miss Hallie Wilson at the Hallie Wilson Studio, Berlin, N. H.

**BROWN COMPANY****KINDERGARTEN**

The picture above is not a particularly good one in its characterization of individuals, but it may serve to give the reader a general idea of the splendid work that has been carried on at the Brown Company Kindergarten during the past year with Mrs. Maude

Barney and Miss Nancy Perks as teachers. About 65 youngsters from 4 to 6 have been enrolled, and are mainly children of Brown Company employees, to whom the school is free. The picture represents the band that has given two concerts at City Hall, one on Educational Day and the other on Baby Clinic Day. The instruments used were

strikers, tamborines, drums and triangles. The costumes were made by the children. An extended article concerning this school, its history, methods, and accomplishments, appeared in the issue of the Brown Bulletin for July, 1923. The kindergarten has been successively in charge of Mrs. W. W. Brown, Mrs. O. B. Brown, and Mrs. W. R. Brown.

**CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS**

Conversation on the brine tanks:

Jack: "When do you expect to finish cleaning this tank?"

Bergeron: "I am alone."

Jack: "Who is working with you?"

Bergeron: "Fatty Oleson."

A new Star is parked at Jack's office. Carl Bartello has gone out of the motorcycle class.

Media Morin's duties are many. His latest is looking for air and he loses a lot of it before he gets it.

We notice that "Mac's" dressing room is fitted with an overhead fan. Nothing like having comfort. Gagna in the next room has no fan, but then he has a permanent "bob."

James Joseph Leathy has returned to work after nursing a sore foot for over a week.

Wm. Lapointe's Chevrolet has arrived and he expects to have it in running condition before long.

Media Morin left on the 20th for a two weeks' vacation. One week is being spent in Lewiston and the other in the woods.

Ask B. E. Brann how he likes olive oil.

Messrs, Barnes, Parker, and Lambert took a trip to Portland and visited Old Orchard Beach, and played sheiks for a day.

Hopkins being elected president of the "East Side Oil Can Club" is looking forward to obtaining many new members owing to the charter being open and the initiation fee being down to \$5.00.

"Mutt" Ryan and "Jeff" Lemelin are the long and short of the painters' brigade.

"Willow" McKenzie is taking a correspondence school course in Norwegian.

"Camel" Vallis visited Canada for a week, and as usual never even had a blow-out. What a wonderful car he has,

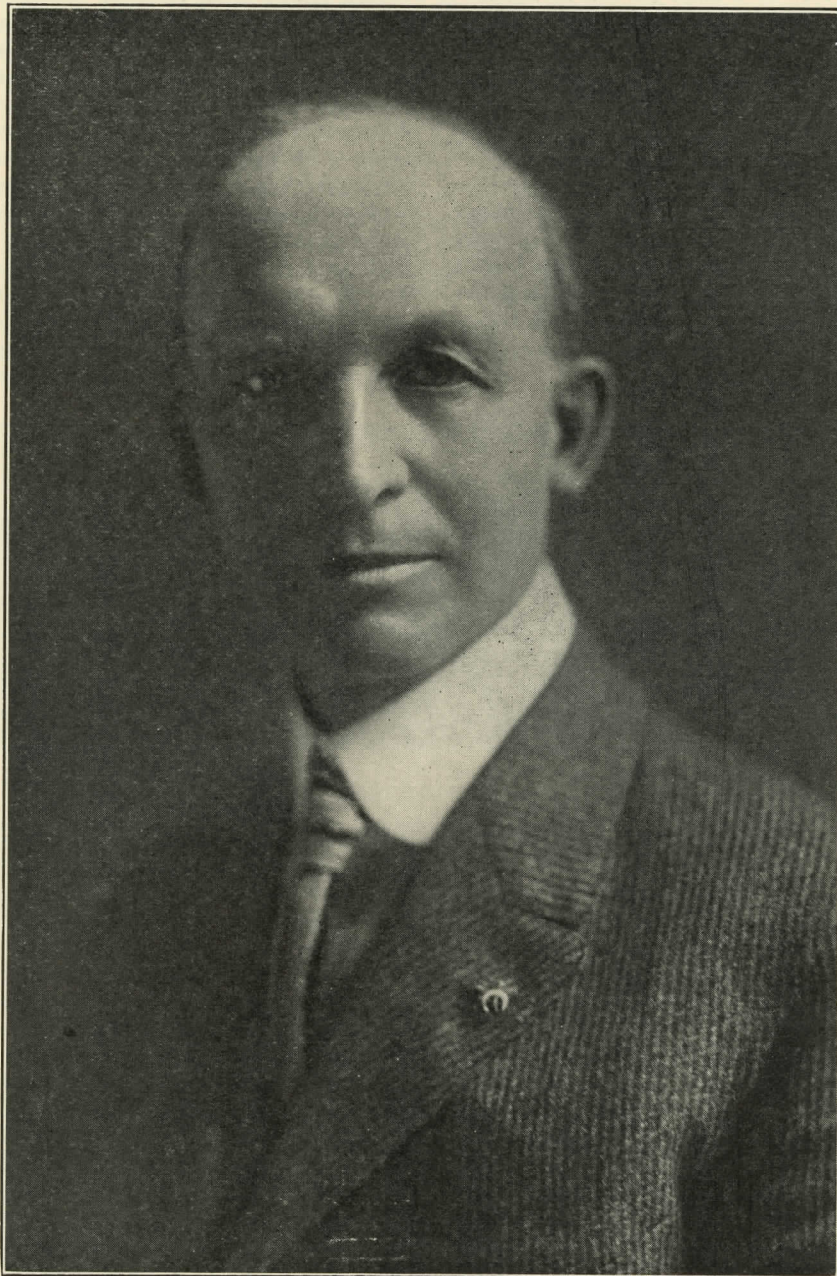
The Cargo for Cadiz

*Tube Mill Ships Record Order to Ancient City
Founded by Tyrian Merchants*

ON July 10, a through train of 25 Boston & Maine cars loaded with 500,000 feet of Bermico Fibre Conduit left Berlin for New York over the Boston & Maine R. R., consigned to the International Western Electric Company at Cadiz, Spain. This amount of conduit clamped end to end would reach from Berlin to Portland, and would allow a liberal margin for cutting and fitting.

The place to which they go and the man who made their production possible are the subjects of this article. In the 30 centuries of its history, Cadiz has seen many new cargoes enter its noble bay. Howard Parker of Berlin has devoted forty years of his life to the development of the machines and the plant necessary to send out this record shipment.

According to tradition, Phoenician merchants from Tyre founded Cadiz as early as 1100 B. C., three and a half centuries before Romulus and Remus laid the legendary cornerstone of mighty Rome. It became the center of the Tyrian trade in amber and tin. Carthage occupied it about 501 B. C. In the third century B. C., Hannibal equipped there the armaments with which he undertook to destroy the rising power of Rome. Hannibal failed, and Rome used it in turn to fit out expeditions against Carthage, and made it the center of her trade in meat and fish, and the produce of the fertile valley of the Guadalquivir River. In 49 B. C., Julius Cæsar conferred Roman citizenship upon its members. Under Augustus its citizens ranked next only to those of Rome itself, and throughout the Roman world its cookery and its dancing girls were famous. In the 5th century it was destroyed by the Visigoths. In 711 came Arab and Berber and Moor, who stayed until 1262. They brought with them the manufacture of pulp and paper from cotton and linen that found a center at Toledo in the region back of Cadiz. Who knows but what some of the materials imported for the building of the Alhambra at Granada came through the port of Cadiz as well as through the ports of Gibraltar and Malaga to the eastward? In 1262 it passed into the hands of Spain. After the discovery of



HOWARD PARKER

America in 1492, it became the headquarters of the Spanish galleons that brought gold and silver from Mexico and Peru. In 1587 Sir Francis Drake struck a blow there that helped determine the future of North America. Despite many attacks, it held the monopoly of the trade with Spanish Ameri-

ca until 1765. Near it Nelson fought the Battle of Trafalgar. It was besieged by the French in 1810, and the siege was raised in 1812 by no less a personage than the Duke of Wellington.

The Napoleonic wars, the acquisition of independence by many Spanish colonies early in the 19th century, the

rivalry of Gibraltar and Seville, the decreasing demand for sherry, and the disasters of the Spanish-American war have had effects such that Cadiz no longer ranks among the first marine cities of the world, but she still serves as the port from which goods are distributed to a large portion of Spain.

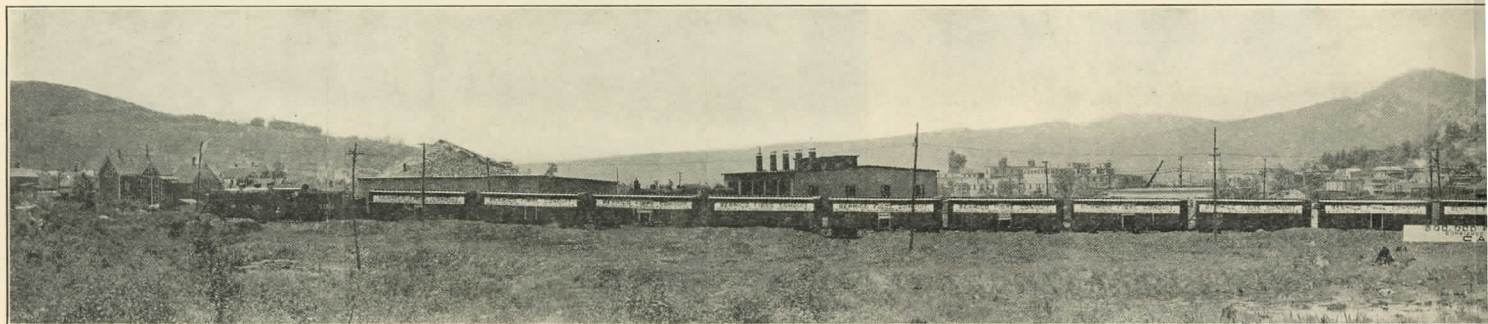
As to the ultimate destination of our Bermico Fibre Conduit, we are not told, but we can hazard a broad general guess. Electrical development has been much delayed in Spain. The Guadalquivir River possesses abundant fall between Cordoba and Seville. With the experience in the folly of overhead transmission of power that has been gained in congested areas in the United States in the last fifty years, it is probable that the Spanish cities are insisting upon the use of underground conduit where possible.

the 3rd Maine Volunteers out to the First Battle of Bull Run, who although seriously wounded at Fair Oaks served successively in the campaigns of Chancellorville, Gettysburg, and Chattanooga, and as commander-in-chief of the Army of the Tennessee was with Sherman in the march from Atlanta. Howard Parker has had a name to live up to, and of all of those named for Maine's one-armed general we know of none who has been of more service to his fellow man than Howard Parker. Because of his vision, men have been given employment, a new industry has risen, and a demand for his products has come even from conservative Spain.

Howard Parker took out his first patent in 1886. Since that time no year has passed but what he has been granted one patent, and some years as many as twenty-five. He served his appren-

previous machines, and incorporated changes in the mandrels for winding the pulp.

Before coming permanently to the Brown Company, Mr. Parker in his successive terms of service at St. Johnsbury, Bellows Falls, and Nashua had designed five machines, including his first little model. The four working machines were used in the making of all the higher grades of fibre pipe for electrical conduit. It was this record that inspired the confidence of Mr. Orton B. Brown when he decided to enter the field of pulp pipe and tube manufacture. Mr. Parker says that, "When Mr. Brown told me to 'Go to it,' there is a question in my mind if he did not see in the enormity of the task a short cut to bury me; but whatever his reason the call to make new pipe machinery was as the smell of



The man who made this shipment possible was away during most of the time in which the order was prepared and shipped. Howard Parker is one of the foremost designers of machinery for the handling of pulp and its products. While solely employed by the Brown Company only during the last thirteen years, he has been with the machine shops at St. Johnsbury, Bellows Falls, and Nashua that have furnished machines to the Brown Company for a period that dates back forty years. In 1888 or 1889 he installed one of his "Dolly Parker" feltless wet machines in the old Riverside Groundwood Mill.

Today wherever New England sons are born, future lads are being named for that sturdy, honest man who is now President of the United States. When Howard Parker was born, there were three names with which it was appropriate for Maine parents to name their sons: Abraham Lincoln, Hannibal Hamlin, and Oliver Howard. Howard Parker was named for the last, who led

ticeship in machine design at Saccharappa, Me., in connection with a project to make water pails and other hollow-ware from moulded pulp. During these years he learned much that cannot be done with pulp, and he reached the basic conclusion that for the making of tubes some sort of a winding process is necessary. He then became connected with Henry Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury, Vt., with whom he construed a cylinder mould that eliminated from the wet machine of that time its felt, suction box, and intermediate roll, and thereby did away almost entirely with the laminations that had previously been a stumbling block to winding processes for making tubes. This machine could make one 3-in. tube in four minutes, and was sold to parties in Orangeburg, N. Y.

He next build a machine that went to Germany for use in the manufacture of very large tubes. After that he invented and designed a machine for the Johns-Manville Company. This took away moisture more rapidly than the

blood to an old war horse. As I took my first survey of the situation, it bore none of the earmarks of a cinch. I must create a machine to make more tubes than ever had been made and make them cheaper."

Mr. Parker has made good on these requirements. In the last year he has made his machines first semi-automatic and now practically automatic. Whereas his earlier machines involved much hand labor, and the tubes made were bruised and finger-marked in transferring from place to place, his final fully-automatic machine picks up its load, and delivers tubes not only to the dryers, but through the dryers without touch of human hands. Yes, he even has a machine that takes the finished tube, measures it, and stamps the length upon it automatically.

While Mr. Parker has been obsessed with tubes and conduit during the major part of his life, he has built many other kinds of machines. Shops that he superintended at Nashua and Sherbrooke made a great deal of the ma-

chinery at the times when the Cascade mill and La Tuque mills were built. There is much interest in the trade journals of today in the vacuum drying of paper. Mr. Parker has photographs, tattered and moth-eaten, of a vacuum dryer that he built years ago.

While we have spent most of the space in this article upon the part to which the conduit is going and upon the inventor of the machines, many, many members of the Brown Company have also contributed to the success represented by the prompt filling of this order—some of them over a long period of years and some of them during the strenuous days that the order was in the mill.

Whereas the reader of history thinks of the fibre industry as journeying from China through Bokhara, westward to Egypt and Moroccan Ceuta, upward

business man's private office.

Yet this shabby investor had called to complete a deal which would have netted the business man a commission of \$2,000.

The result was that the investor went away in a huff. He took his business to another place. Some other man made the two thousand profit which ordinarily would have gone to the man who originally worked up the proposition. The investor never went inside the office of the unfortunate business man again.

How much business has been lost to the Brown Company through little acts of discourtesy which characterized the action of the secretary to this New York business man?

Are you a business getter or a business loser?

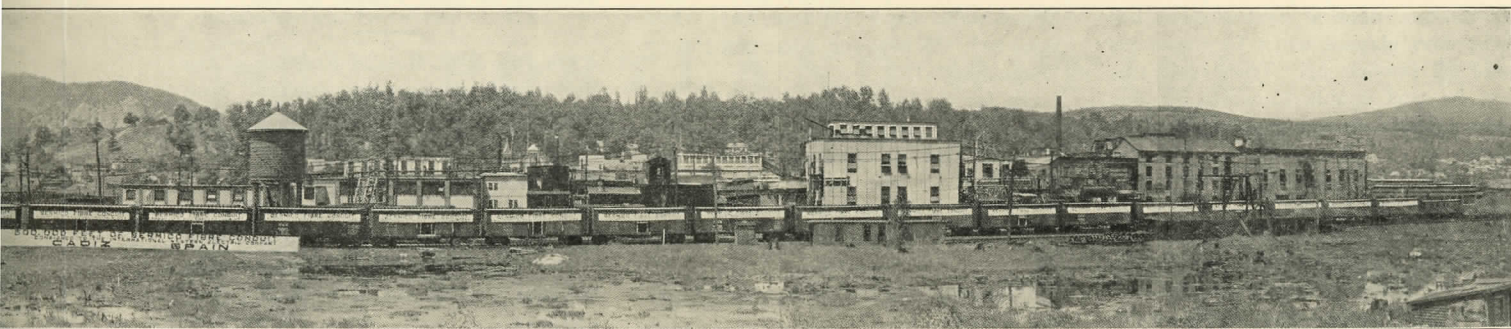
Take stock of yourself and answer

useful asset any concern can have—good-will. This, in turn, is founded upon the very best service possible. Good service consists largely upon promptness, courtesy and willingness to oblige. Take no chances. Be courteous to everyone.

Who can tell but tomorrow a man may drop into your office who does not look like money but who has big business to give you?

Do not be a business loser like the secretary to the New York business man. This is costly both to you and your company. Be a business getter. Get his business and make him a friend of the company.

Courtesy costs nothing but can write figures which loom big on the right side of the ledger at the end of the month.



to Toledo in Spain and thence through Western Europe, finally to jump the Atlantic, it has been the organization of the Brown Company that has reversed the historical current, and sent Bermico Fibre Conduit made from wood pulp back over a part of the ancient route.

THE BUSINESS GETTER

Two thousand dollars is a big sum for any business man to lose. Yet, there is a well-known incident in New York City of where a business man lost that amount through the discourtesy of his secretary. A prominent investor, who carried several fortunes in the bulk of his bank account but who dressed as if he owed a month's rent on his house, called in to see this New York business man one morning. The secretary received him but he was without enthusiasm. He looked once at the shabby clothes of the caller and decided that he was an impecunious visitor who wanted money. He declined to admit the investor to the

the question fairly.

It does not matter whether you belong to the sales department of the operating department. Business depends upon the good-will of the public and upon courteous treatment of the people at large. No customer who enters any office of the Brown Company, whether it be the New York office or the La Tuque office, should go away displeased. He, or she, should leave pleased with the reception and with the attention given.

No matter whether a man wants a job, wants to sell the company something, or wants to ask a favor—no matter what it is, if it is a company matter see him. Don't keep him waiting.

Remember that everyone who wants to see you is a potential customer. The salesman of today may be the traffic man of a big company tomorrow. On his good-will depends your future business.

Courtesy is an intangible thing. There is no immediate reward for it but by its exercise you can build up the most

BURGESS BAND NOTES

The Brown Company Burgess band played for the Country Club the 4th of July afternoon at Shelburne. A specially selected program was given from 2.30 until 5.

Our first cornet player was operated on for appendicitis at St. Louis hospital, June 8th. He is now on the recovery list. We hope to see him back with us soon.

The Burgess Band played for the baseball parade and also during the game, June 24th.

The Burgess Band played for a parade and concert near the new Berlin Junior High School, where ceremonies were held for laying of the corner stone.

Mr. John Frechette, our first cornet player, wishes to thank the boys for the beautiful flowers sent to him while in the hospital.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Miss Helen Buckley a 1925 high school graduate, accepted a position in the graphic record department, June 22nd.

Windy Newell, if you want to exchange help, please see Joe Vaillancour of the ice plant.

Our janitor, Paul Fizzette, was seen with a broad smile for a whole week. Congratulations, Paul.

Mr. Alex Bergeron, while working around his home with a shovel leveling off some land, found that a little lump formed itself in the palm of his hand. He did not mind it at the time, but three days elapsed when he found his hand all swollen up. The result was that he was unable to work for one week. Little things grow if you let them.

A match six-handed card game of pitch was held in the time office July 9th, between Elziar Croteau, Dan Carrier, and Octave Duchene against Fred Moreau, Archie Belanger and Kenneth Barnett. Rules of match game were best two out of three. Elziar Croteau, Dan Carrier and Octave Duchene were the winners.

Bill Bouchard and Kenneth Barnett gave a one-act comedy in dryer building, July 11th. Time of act was four minutes. Hawaiian dance with banjo accompaniment is the act. These boys would appreciate an engagement at any time.

Eddie Chaloux, known as Ponzi, is busy these days with the ball club. How about the rocks, Eddie?

George Bisbee of the sulphite tool room has taken a course of automobile repair work, but can't seem to make any headway, but he assures you that he will do his bit if you will give him a chance. Better hurry, George, or that car will have to be made over into a snow plow.

Stan Cabana is back in the time office after enjoying his vacation with his folks of Buffalo, N. Y., at Island Pond, Vt.

John Dickey is enjoying these fine summer days visiting in Nova Scotia.

Eddie Chaloux and family are at Bryant's pond.

Jimmie Evans is at his camp at Errol and is having a wonderful time.

Frank Sheridan and family are vacationing at points unknown.

The signal rings and buzzes. "Hello, hello, there!" cries Alma,— "Yes, what? What, who, where?" Buz-z-z-z-z (there goes another party) Hang it all! "Hello, hello!" (Darn it) "Hello, hello!" Who? What didja say? (Where have they gone to? Oh heavens, what will I do?) "Hello, hello!"

Oh, for the luva Mike—here I haven't even got the key on. "Hello, yes this is 20. Just a minute; here's your party."

Breathes a sign of relief. Well, that's over!

Who owns the car with license number 11-239?

Miss Bernice Eriksen and Miss Rowell left Berlin July 11th, with a party of girls for the Tip Top House. The Crystal Cascade trail was taken, arriving at the top at 7 o'clock the next morning. The same party went over the range and down to Appalachian station. The party then came home by auto. This trip will be remembered, no doubt, as Laura claims she can not sit down or stand up either.

Miss Celia Smyth left for Detroit, Mich., on July 19th to spend her two weeks' vacation.

Jimmie was here from Canada. Does anybody know Jimmie?

Miss Dorothy Thomas of the graphic record department, left for Boston where she is to spend her vacation.

George Whitcher spent his vacation touring the State of Maine and other points of interest.

Herbert McLellan has left us to take up automobile work in Detroit.

Emile Nadeau of the laboratory is back from his vacation trying the Overland out. Will she go, Emile?

Jim Moody was a delegate from Granite Lodge L. O. O. Moose to Baltimore. Jim reports a wonderful time.

Bob Briggs was with us one day last month and he looks fine and is the same old Bob.

Bill Thomas and family spent a quiet vacation at East Poland Spring.

On July 20th, Roland Rosseau of the multigraph department married Miss Florence Phair and left for a three weeks' honeymoon. Congratulations, Roland.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Frank E. Teare.....	\$ 41.10
Arsene Lebel.....	46.20
Joseph Ramsey.....	68.80
Joseph Fournier.....	22.00
Arthur Montminy.....	20.64
Henry Brien.....	48.00
Antonio Di Norscio.....	28.00
Joseph Goebel.....	44.00
Wm. Cyr.....	26.00
Chas. W. Holt.....	48.00
Dominic Torro.....	36.00
Celestino Chiarelle.....	42.00
James Obukewiz.....	92.40
Alec Nailer.....	36.00
David Abramson.....	12.00
Karmine Barnett.....	62.50
Leo Blais.....	31.73
David Washburn.....	46.20
Geo. Mehan.....	17.60
Sam Preemak.....	11.00
Lawrence Dyer.....	26.00
Nikylor Koliada.....	39.60
Pietro Bosa.....	20.00
Irenie Boucher.....	24.00
Amie Blais.....	52.80
Patrick Doiron.....	16.00
Edmund Dupont.....	6.20
Arsime Litanovich.....	251.00
Total	\$1,215.77

THEIR HIKE

Lora and Bernice went hikin'
Ore mountain, hill and vale,
Neither would give in to pikin'
So they climbed till they grew pale,
They panted and climbed and panted
For how their poor backs ached—
They wished for a happy death.

The snow and icicles wet their eyes,
Their hearts were full of woe;
The mountain grew to twice its size
And they had so far to go.

They met some kindly strangers
Who said they were "almost there,"
But when Lora and Bernie kept going on
They cussed the air blue for fair.

Tired, numb, aching and sore
They still kept climbing high,
The mountain increased in size to four
When—the tip-top house met their eyes.

"Hurray," cried Lora, bent and broken,
"God bless you!" cried Bernice pale,
"We'll give you a handshake for a token
And a drink of gingerale."

The girls are back—
They're bent and lame,
For to them mountain climbing
Is much too tame!

BURGESS RELIEF**ASSOCIATION NOTES**

On June 27, George Ryder of the dryer building crew, while on his way to the mill was struck down by an automobile and died from internal injuries at the St. Louis hospital seven hours later. He was born in April, 1861, and first came to the sulphite mill in the fall of 1908 working on and off for two years. He returned in 1913 and was employed continually up to the time of his death. He was a man of

excellent character and was blessed with a pleasant disposition. The association wishes to extend their sympathy to the members of the bereaved family.

On July 8, John Melnick of the wood room crew, suffered an injury to the fingers of his left hand. A pulp log kicked back from the chipper which he was feeding and crushed the third and fourth fingers quite badly, causing a loss of the tip of the little finger.

It is reported that the condition of Chas. W. Holt of the bleachery crew, who has been confined to his home for several weeks, is improving favorably.

PORTLAND OFFICE

THE EDITOR'S LAMENT

Getting out a magazine is no picnic.
If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.

If we stay on our job, we ought to be out rustling news.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not, some other fellow will say we swiped this from another magazine.

So we did.—N. C. R. News.

Horton King was the reporter this month. Geo. Fozzard will be the reporter next month.

J. A. Fogarty, chemical sales division, has purchased a new house on Long-fellow and Beacon streets and has moved his family and effects from Berlin.

H. B. Chase of the purchasing department is appropriately named as he makes a round trip to Berlin office each week.

F. W. Thompson, accounting department, paid a business visit to Boston and Montreal recently.

Vacation period is now at its height, with many returning and many going, but the work goes smoothly forward.

E. H. Maling, accounting department, tax division, spent a few days in Washington on business.

Mr. Maling is on the committee planning for the erection of the new Baptist church in Portland.

T. W. Estabrook, purchasing agent, has been away on his vacation and will soon get busy looking around for a house, as he expects to move to Portland from Berlin in the fall.

W. B. Fozzard, secretary to Norman Brown, recently had a successful lawn party at his home in South Portland under the auspices of the Men's Club and Busy Bee Club (ladies) of the Brown's Hill Methodist church. It was attended by 150 to 200 people who enjoyed every moment especially the duet by W. B. Fozzard and Miss Harris.

Arvid Ek, who has been quite ill for the past few weeks, is still away from the office.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, attended the Governors' Day breakfast at the Congress Square Hotel recently during the conference of governors, and had the pleasure of donating the use of his car to Governor Martin of Florida on the trip to Poland Springs where they were entertained.

Horton King, paper sales division, sold the house he built some time ago and has started to build another at Cape Elizabeth. Horton states that the plasterers expect to get finished up by the first of August. It has often been repeated and seems to be a fact, that a person has to build two or three times before he actually gets what he wants.

Mel F. Pray, agent, Mrs. Pray and J. W. Splann, salesman, of our Minneapolis office, were recent visitors to Portland office on business. Mrs. Pray visited many of her friends while here. Mr. Splann returned from an extensive western trip.

Harold Willis' new Buick was quite conspicuous on the state road Fourth of July—was last seen on Memorial Day. Must only operate on holidays, so we shall look for its reappearance Labor Day. Harold says it does not cost much for his gasoline.

A. W. Mack, H. Annibel and J. H. Leo, salesman, working from Portland office, recently met at Portland office.

Ed. Burke, sales manager window frame and conduit division, is back from the Golden West where he attended the electrical convention held in San Francisco in June.

W. L. Gilman, eastern salesman of the pulp sales division has been spending a well earned vacation in New Jersey. He is now in La Tuque packing up to move to Portland.

There were three new additions to the accounting force during the past month. F. J. Foster is new with us and is assigned to the books, taking the place of Roger Cressy, transferred to hospital work.

J. F. Powell is assisting Harry Todd on the ledgers, and W. W. Winslow comes to us as a stenographer and is assigned to work in the cost department.

Mrs. W. B. Brockway is recovering from the effects of her recent operation and is thoroughly enjoying the seasonable weather in her summer home at Danforth Cove.

It is said that a certain individual who freely acknowledges that he is a goat attempted an unusual butting stunt. Espying a watermelon in the retail department he picked it up and butted with it. The melon proved to be an unsound business proposition and the result was a fruit salad inappropriately placed on the nether rear portion of a new spring suit. The victim called it rotten service and requested its removal, which was done with alacrity.

A high ambition is very commendable, but having once "hitched his wagon to a star" a candidate for gubernatorial honors should not back out of the procession. Our up-and-coming friend, Leonard Stack, hitched his Chevrolet wagon into the very forefront of the precession of Governors, right next to the escorting automobile, as they came up Congress street after disembarking at Portland Pier on the morning of June 29th, but we are sorry to say that he became flustered by the applause and cheers of the admiring multitude and ingloriously scooted down a side street, going contrary to the warning of the "one-way" sign

by the way. He should have more courage if he wants to keep on and land in the Governor's chair.

The following dialogue that occurred on July first indicates a rather unsatisfactory way of getting a long vacation:—

"When are you taking your vacation, Walter?"

"I am planning on going Friday for my two weeks."

"I think you had better take a month off."

"That would be fine. I was only expecting the usual two weeks."

"Take a month off—the month of June."

Walter looked where the gaze of his generous benefactor rested. Then he took off the month of June from his calendar.

Mr. Swift, formerly of the financial department, has accepted a position as night clerk at the Poland Spring House. His place is filled in this department by L. T. Warren.

There is a general "grab" the first of the month for a copy of the "Bulletin." Those that are first in the "grab" contribute the least news to the reporters.

Portland, Maine, is now included among the "broadcasting stations" of the United States. This last month, station "WCSH" located on the Congress Square Hotel, began to broadcast on a wave length of 256 metres. All you folks in Berlin and La Tuque, and all along the various operations of the company, will undoubtedly hear "more" of Portland than you have in the past.

J. R. Gaudard had a most thrilling experience about two weeks ago when he and one of his fellow countrymen tried to sail the ocean blue in a motor boat, "The Wasp," minus a propeller. After spending some time with distress signals flying, they were picked up by a passing "down East" fisherman and taken to the nearest shore. From the last reports, "The Wasp" has not been resored to usefulness as yet.

William Jennings Bryan made grape juice famous, but Alvin Googins went Bryan one better and put FIVE-FRUIT to the fore, broadcasting the good news to the world by postcard in his "spare" time.

Bring out your old crystal sets, boys, for now we have music right at our doors.

Frank Richardson spent the holiday at Lake Pequaket with his parents and "Uncle Tom." Frank does not love too strenuous exercise, and rowing the fair ones around the lake seems to suit him just about right.

Saturday evening he took a very attractive widow for a boat ride, but he could not understand why the boat rowed so free and easy when it as in deep water, but took all his reserve strength when near shore. The mystery was solved, however, when Frank tied up to the wharf and found that he had been dragging a twenty-five pound anchor rock around the lake.

A snap-shot of Frank's countenance when the light dawned on him would be well worth a quarter.

Mr. Vanier, the sage of South Portland, is still wondering how "Al" Smith recovered his voice, as after announcing to the office in general that "Al" could not speak above a whisper, he was astonished next morning to read in the Press where "Al" had made a rousing speech at the Governors' Convention. It must have been the Poland Water restored his vocal organs.

L. T. Warren has joined the forces in the financial department in the check department, succeeding Mr. Swift, who has taken a position at the Poland Spring House.

KNOWLEDGE FOR EFFICIENCY IN FILING

By WILLIAM M. BARRETT

The part which the filing department plays in the business organization of today is of extreme importance, and has grown from being just a necessary evil, left to the office boy with nothing more important to do, into one of the important parts of modern business machinery.

More and more this work is calling for the careful man with an infinite love of detail and system. It is also necessary that file clerks, especially those in charge of the work, be fairly well read, and it is a fact that the more broadly educated they are, the better the filing system.

Therefore, the time has come when it is increasingly important that the file clerk train himself in every possible way to meet the demands of modern

business. Established professions have regular modes of procedure, and the channels through which they function are easily learned. Filing, on the contrary, is still a child, and although so remarkably lusty as to fill an important place, is yet young enough to be spoiled by mal-treatment.

It devolves upon the file clerk to be very careful that all foundations are carefully built, so that wasteful reorganizations need not occur through the toppling over of insecure theories. Theories are all right. Study them all. Study what others are doing, and after picking them all over, apply all that you can to your own business. Use only the theories that work practically, add to the efficiency of your business, and save time and energy.

A file above all else must be workable; it calls for a higher efficiency per minute than almost any other department. For that very reason each deviation from perfection is magnified disproportionately, and almost invariably it is the files that bear the blame. To realize how important the file is, and how necessary it is that the work

be done carefully, and right, let some important papers, letters, or even a whole folder become lost or misfiled, and see what happens when the executives who use those papers have to say when you report, "I cannot locate them."

Sometimes it is not the fault of the man in charge of the files. It may be that that particular paper never reached him to file, or perhaps, some person, other than the filing clerks, have been poking about in the file during the filing clerk's absence, and has not left things as he found them, or has put a letter or folder back into the drawer in the wrong place. It is very important that ALL PERSONS who are not familiar with the filing system in use KEEP OUT of the files.

Assuming that the man in charge of the files is temporarily absent, anyone looking for something should either await his return or ask some one who does know the system in use, and there always should be some person who understands things, in case the person in charge of the files is absent through illness, or is on vacation, etc.

System, accuracy, a good memory, common sense, ability to think quickly, and a temper on leash, are some of the essential qualities that make up a good file clerk. When a change takes place, as it does now and then, it is not always the wish of executives to employ an expert from outside to work out a scheme to fit that particular case, but rather to choose someone who has been with the firm long enough to know the business, and its methods, and who therefore can sense its needs, to find a logical path to a successful file.

If that chance comes it is an opportunity to be a vital part in the organization, and it is a step to higher things.

Filing in itself, is a broadening education, a training in alertness and discrimination, in poise and responsibility. This is the day of big business, and the bigger the business, the greater the need for efficient file clerks, and without doubt the peak of efficiency can be reached the more quickly, by keeping in touch with fellow workers, learning the methods in use, having an open ear for suggestions, and reading.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

ATLANTA

We are sorry that they misspelled Atlanta in the July news items. However, we believe that "W. S. B." would be enough to identify us as being in Atlanta, "Jaw-ga," for we understand that our friends north of the Mason and Dixon line get a lot of pleasure from listening in on W. S. B.

The heat got the best of Mr. Bouis while on his Texas trip. He was a pretty sick man when he hit Atlanta, and said that our little joke about 102 in the shade out there was no joke after all. We are glad to say that he is "up and at it" again.

Clifford A. Ham, of our towel department, is now down in Florida. We wonder if he has been sending any of his New England friends cocoanuts and live alligators.

Maurice Thomas, towel salesman, has been working with the "Crackers." (We don't mean "fire" or "wise." We mean "Georgia Crackers.")

CHICAGO

We had a very delightful and helpful visit from W. T. Libby, assistant superintendent of the Cascade mill. He visited several of the largest customers in the Chicago territory and made a big hit. He was not only warmly received but was shown the uses to which the paper he makes was put and this we believe will be very helpful. He also was able to see what a fine class of people he was making paper for and we trust that he and Mr. Corbin will periodically repeat their visits (Mr. Corbin having been with us last year) as we believe very beneficial results are obtained this way.

Mr. Morley, we are glad to report, is improving, though slowly. It will be some weeks before he will be around again. Danger, however, of any complications, seem to have passed.

G. P. Locke, of the core department, has been working in our territory and reports progress.

Mr. Harvey is now working in Columbus, Ohio.

MINNEAPOLIS

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Pray and daughter, Phyllis, together with Mr. J. H. Splann of our towel sales force left Minneapolis June 25th for a trip by motor car to Portland, Maine, and report a pleasant journey without mishap.

On the morning of June 8th, C. D. Johnson of our towel sales force came into the office with the news that he had been robbed. He had parked his car for but a few moments and on his return discovered his loss. He was obliged to purchase an entire new wardrobe. After reading and rereading an itemized list of new wearing apparel with clenched fists, Mr. Johnson's only comment was, "Oh! to have him here."

Edmund Burke, sales manager of the fibre core division, was a recent visitor to our city.

Fly-rod fishing for large fish may have its terrors for some people, but not so for Mr. J. C. Mosher of the Wilcox-Mosher-Leffholm Company, Minneapolis. We have it from a reliable source that Mr. Mosher was the "bright spot" in a party of fishermen on a recent trip to Lake Mille Lacs. We know Mr. Mosher to be a fly-rod fisherman and wish to pay a wholesome respect to his nerve in being willing to let a husky Northern Minnesota wall-eyed pike grapple with his favorite choice of tackle.

NEW YORK

J. A. Fogarty and H. S. Gregory were recent visitors to this office. We expect Norman Brown and Arthur Spring some time this week.

Harrison Starr is the modest possessor of a handsome silver dish which he won at the recent New York Paper Trade Golf Association Tournament. This is not Mr. Starr's first prize and the New York office expect him to win further laurels in the tournaments to come. Look out, Walter Hagen, etc.

The bright spots in June were Towels and Alpha Cellulose. Both sales and shipments of these items broke all our previous records.

Our sales force is steadily increasing. Recent additions are Francis Smith, and Charles H. Fogarty in the towel department and E. L. Richardson in paper specialties. Mr. Smith returns to us after four and one-half years at Quebec and Portland. Mr. Fogarty is a brother of J. A. Fogarty and needs no further recommendation. Mr. Richardson comes to us from the pulp sales division at Portland. They are all fine fellows and we wish them every possible success.

We also have with us George Ashworth in the chemical sales department. Mr. Ashworth was formerly with the Dow Chemical Company, and is well known in chemical circles where he has a host of friends. He is now in the South looking after the distribution of our calcium arsenate. We look for great things from Mr. Ashworth.

Day by day, like the sales of Joe May, our sales force is getting larger and larger.

PITTSBURGH

At the present time news is pretty

scarce. Everyone says business is the same. We are still managing to get a little business, however, but find news more difficult.

Pittsburgh is "warm" to say the least and most of our ambitious customers have been flat on their backs the greater part of the time during the past few weeks.

Our New England boys who are now located in cities like this, will certainly be glad to smell the salt air again and take a jump in the ocean, if they are lucky enough to go east this summer.

We were very sorry indeed to learn that Mr. Ek is ill and sincerely hope it is not serious and that he will soon be able to return to the office again.

A. W. Mack of this office was recently in Portland and at the mills, and is now working in our New York State territory.

Mr. Brinig and Mr. Mack recently made a trip through part of New York State and opened several new accounts there.

Towel sales here are increasing despite the competition and imitation Kraft towels that are being offered.

To everyone that will be taking a vacation between now and the next issue, we extend our best wishes for a restful and enjoyable time, and hope you will all return prepared to make next year the best we have ever had.

After having spent a profitable few days at the mill and in the Portland office, we are happy to have Mr. Mack with us again. He is more than ever impressed by the remarkable processes which have established and maintained the highest standard for Brown Company products. Mr. Mack also speaks with keen appreciation of the cordial welcome that was extended to him both in Portland and at the mills.

ST. LOUIS

On June 15, Harold W. Leffingwell of Kansas City, Missouri, joined the Nibroc family as a towel specialty man, working out of this office. Mr. Leffingwell formerly was a salesman for Peet Brothers Company of Kansas City, Kansas.

Mr. Leffingwell "broke in" in Kansas City and has already given a good

account of his sales ability. He has worked the past week in Salina developing accounts for the Watson Wholesale Grocery, a new sub-agent of the Kansas City Paper House.

Mr. Heyer is now working in Denver and Colorado Springs and later will go to Salt Lake City.

The schools of Ogden, Utah, have placed their order for Nibroc towels for the ensuing year.

Mr. McEwen sailed from Chicago on July 5th for a 15-day cruise on board the U. S. S. Wilmette. He is serving as executive officer of the vessel and the crew is composed of 190 officers and men members of the United States Naval Reserve with homes in Missouri.

Since the middle of June this entire section of the country has been in the throes of a hot wave. Not in three years has such temperatures been recorded in this vicinity. Three days last week the thermometer registered more than 103 in the shade, while in several cities in Kansas it got up to 106.

This office greatly appreciates the Bulletin and we look forward to each issue with interest, that we may get the news of the other regional offices. Our only regret this month is that we cannot record some real, big deal put over in behalf of Brown Company products.

SAN FRANCISCO

We are very happy to start off with a bang by reporting that we had the honor and pleasurable excitement of a visit from a member of the home office organization, namely, Mr. Edmund Burke, sales manager of the fibre conduit division.

It was great to see, in person, someone from our own company, and to be able to shake him by the hand. We only hope we created as favorable an impression with Mr. Burke as he did with us. May his next visit be soon!

Who will be the next to come?

San Francisco, Fresno, Visalia, Bakersfield, Los Angeles, Hercules, Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Portland, (Ore.). This is where Mr. Rice was in June. That's some mileage.

In Los Angeles Mr. Rice gave a sales promotion talk on Nibroc Bond to 20 salesmen.



BROWN CORPORATION



QUEBEC A FISHING PARTY IN DISTRESS

The accompanying sketch depicts a fishing party consisting of W. L. Bennett, C. H. Mott, M. Savard, and two friends who recently went for a weekend fishing trip to Lac-A-L'Ile. When about twenty-two miles from the ancient capital and about the same distance from anywhere, they discovered that Jack had left the bait behind. This sketch shows his wonderful hunting powers.

It was Jack's party and we can understand how in the midst of planning and having everything ready, that he might slip up on something. We also can understand why W. B. did not interest himself very much in regard to certain parts of the supplies, and as for Marcel, he should have made a thorough examination before the party started. But how in the name of Izaak Walton could Mott come up from the desert and have lasted twenty-two

miles without suggesting something besides having a smoke.

It certainly was a bum party all through. The whole party lost the bait, Jack lost his supper, and Jeff and Marcel lost their money, and no one caught any fish.

Only one other party ever had such a great misfortune, and that was when Jim Taylor was the guide and took them all over the North Shore before finding the camp.

There are fish in this lake and some day we are going to catch them. When the bait is right, when the ice is not too thick, if Jack keeps his supper, and if we fish the right lake, we will then catch trout if we have good luck.

LA TUQUE HERE AND THERE

Straight from the horse's mouth! Steen Gillard and Godfred Johnson have bought the chewing tobacco market up.

Harry Smith and Steen Gillard went fishing, Steen gave Harry some sweet oil—great stuff. Anybody wishing for fly dope, apply S. S. Gillard.

Gossip—I hear Reggie is in love with a girl on the East Side.

No, he loves her all over.



Reggie—"Where did you skate most when you learned?"

She—"I think you are horrid."

The Goofer (Taking the dead flower out of his lapel next day)—"She loves me, she loves me not!"

Steen—"If I were a bird I'd fly—I'd fly—But that's me own business where I'd fly."

VISITORS

Mr. D. P. Brown was in La Tuque a few weeks ago.

Mr. J. Quinn and Mr. H. Parker of Berlin were in La Tuque for a few days recently.

BASEBALL

Each team in the Town League has played four games and the results are two wins and two losses for each team, making it a three-cornered tie.

HOW TO PLAY GOLF

To-day the modern magazine

Is filled with sage advice

On how to play a mashie shot,

Or how to cure a slice,

And all the family read it once,

And father reads it twice.

Dad demonstrates from diagrams,

How every shot is played.

He sprained a finger trying out

A grip advised by Braid,

And where he practices Mitchell's swing

The rug is somewhat frayed.

An antique chair's laid down its arms

To peace completely won;

The clock's at rest with folded hands,

We tell time by the sun;

A lamp is gone—and all through hints

From Barnes and Hutchison.

'Twas Hagen's style of follow through

Which bust the chandelier,

And Duncan's spoon shot got the cat

Somewhere abaft the ear!

The careless little animal

Had strayed a mite too near.

And so when Spring shall come again

Then Dad will be on deck

With all this store of golfing lore

Entombed above the neck.

He'll live upon the links—he must—

The house will be a wreck.

—Harry Bowler, Winchester Country Club.



Left to right—Guide, H. Braithwaite, G. Braithwaite and D. Hillier



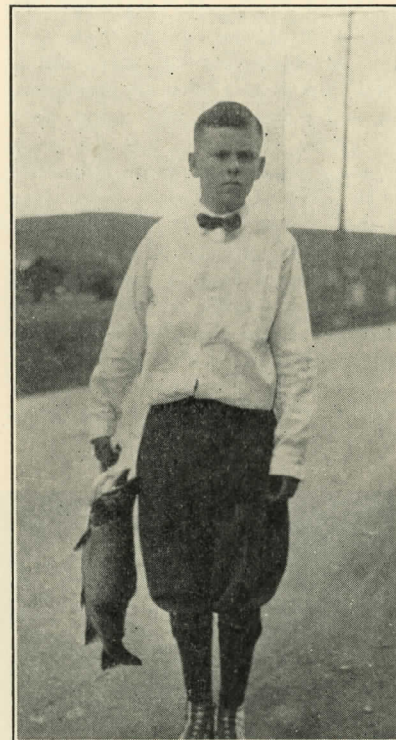
LAC DES ISLES
White, G. Braithwaite and H. Braithwaite



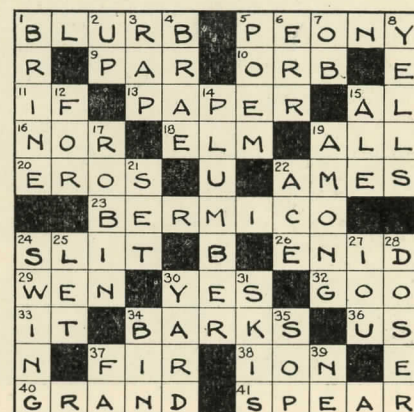
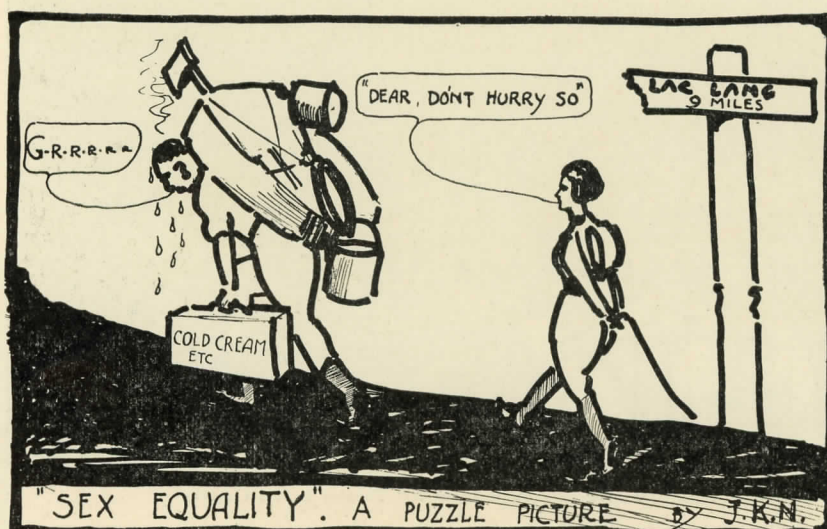
FISHING TRIP TO LAKE MYSTERY
Messrs White, Gousell, H. Braithwaite, Gagnon, Cleland, S. Gillard, Purcell and G. Braithwaite



LAC LA LOURCHE—ON THE WAY HOME



5½ lb. Speckled Trout Caught by Ed. Moore
at Lake Wayagamack Dam, 23 Inches Long.
Norton Maloney in the Picture Netted the
Catch.



Solution to Last Cross-word Puzzle Printed

Saint Louis Boasts of the Finest Open Air Theatre in America

*Great Amphitheatre Seats More Than 10,000--1,600 Free Seats
at Each Performance*

By W. H. McEwen, Jr.

Situated in practically the very center of the 1450 acres comprising beautiful Forest Park, Saint Louis, Missouri, is located the great municipal open-air

amphitheatre where for the past six years has been staged under the direction of the Municipal Opera Association, composed of leading citizens of

this city, a twelve weeks' season of opera for the education and entertainment of her population of 800,000 besides hosts of visitors from all over

the United States, the magnitude of which is unsurpassed in America.

The accompanying cut gives but a partial view of this open-air playhouse, built and maintained with great civic pride by the citizens of this city, with its seating capacity for more than 9,000 people—1,600 of the seats being free and the balance sold at prices ranging from 25 cents up to \$2.00 each.

It is reported that to carry on and produce each weekly performance the expenses average about \$46,000. Surely a great civic undertaking and because of its great popularity has been profitable every year except one in its history.

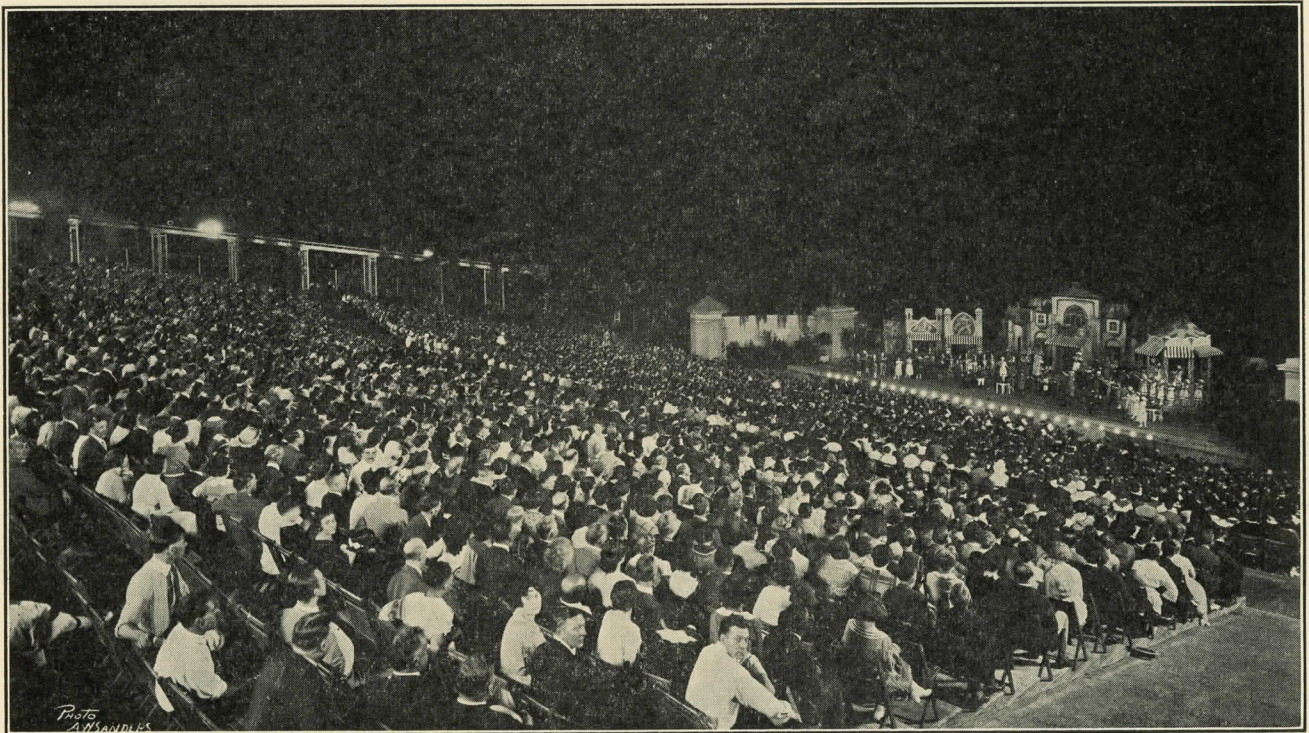
have been achieved by the Municipal Opera Association and allowed them each season to attempt bigger things in the matter of productions, much to the gratification of this great music-loving public who have heartily supported this enterprise since its inception.

The stage allows for settings of appropriate size for each production but the scenic artists have always to consider that they must construct their pieces to stand by themselves because no "drops" are possible. And, to their credit their stagecraft each year wins the warmest praise from the theatrical critics from all over the country.

director.

In both of these gentlemen, St. Louis is particularly fortunate to have such professional ability in their respective positions. It is said of Mr. Previn, that in the past two years he has conducted every opera with the exception of two without a score before him and that he has every musical and speaking cue at his finger tips. To witness the masterful manner in which he conducts the symphony orchestra of 65 pieces with the baton in his right hand and his direction of the chorus with his left hand, is a treat in itself.

The stage direction of each opera conducted by Mr. Rainger is equal to



Scene at the Municipal Opera House in Forest Park Saint Louis—Biggest Open Air Theatre in the Country

The selection of this site in Forest Park was made by the great actress, Miss Mary Mannering, after a careful study of the natural topography offered in this wonderful park, and after giving due consideration to every requirement for an open-air theatre including the great seating problem, the stage and its natural settings, accessibility to the public, lighting effects and the numerous details necessary for the proper production of opera.

It is agreed by the greatest critics in the country that her selection of this picturesque site has made possible the presentation and contributed in no small way to the great successes that

A complete lighting system is operated from towers on either side of the stage and special schemes are studied out for each new opera performed. On either side of the auditorium are erected pergolas to provide shelter for 10,000 people from possible storms.

This season the chorus excels any selected in the past three years in pulchritude and voice and in dancing, and to see and hear this remarkable chorus is a treat for the eye and ear and shows the result of a winter of assiduous work in the training of the chorus under the direction of Mr. Charles Previn, the musical director, and Mr. Frank M. Rainger, the stage

that given by a cast composed entirely of professionals and for his work in this respect he is the recipient of many flattering encomiums from the critics and public-at-large.

Each Monday evening a new opera is presented running for seven nights and each evening finds the great amphitheatre packed. Performances start at 8.15 and end about 11 o'clock.

Six new singers have been engaged for the principal roles this summer. They are Miss Yvonne D'Arle and Miss Eleanor Henry, prima donnas; Miss Bernice Mershon, contralto; John E. Young, principal comedian; Forrest Huff, tenor and Leo deHierapolis, bari-

tone; Detmar Poppen, basso; William McCarthy, second comedian; Roland Woodruff, juvenile and Elva Magnus, ingenue, are principals of other years re-engaged for 1925.

During this season the operas to be produced will be given in the following order:

May 25th—"A Night in Venice," a comic opera in three acts by Johann Strauss.

June 1st—"Mlle. Modiste," an operette in two acts. Score by Victor Herbert. Book and lyrics by Henry Blossom.

June 8th—"Ruddigore," an opera in two acts by Gilbert and Sullivan.

June 15th—"Her Regiment," a ro-

mantic operetta in three acts. Score by Victor Herbert. Book and lyrics by William LeBaron.

June 22nd—"Rob Roy," a romantic opera in three acts. Score by Reginald de Koven. Book and lyrics by Harry B. Smith.

June 29th—"Dolly Varden," an operetta in two acts. Score by Julian Edwards. Libretto by Stanislaus Stange.

July 6th—"Ermine," an operetta in two acts. Score by Edward Jakobowski. Text by Claxon Bellamy and Harry Paulton.

July 13th—"Cavalleria Rusticana," an opera in one act. Score by Mascagni. Libretto adapted from the book of Berga by Targioni-Torzetti and Men-

asci. "H. M. S. Pinafore," an operetta in two acts by Gilbert and Sullivan. The two works are to constitute a double bill each night during the week.

July 20th—"Count of Luxembourg," a romantic opera in two acts. Score by Franz Lehar. Book by Stein.

July 27th—"Martha," an opera in four acts. Music by Friederich von Flotow. Libretto by St. George and Friederich.

August 3rd—"Naughty Marietta," an operetta in two acts. Score by Victor Herbert. Libretto by Rida Johnson Young.

August 19th—"The Merry Widow," a light opera in three acts. Score by Franz Lehar. Libretto by Victor Leon and Leo Stein.



The Boarding House "Gang", La Tuque, Que.

FORETHOUGHTS OF CUPSUPTIC

By REGINALD B. COOKE, Portland Office

In the hot city, with prophetic sight,
I dream of how the magical Mooselook-
Meguntic, nourished by Cupsuptic's brook,
Gleams like a jewel of the northern night.
There let me wander underneath the bright
And cheering sun, or from some shady nook
Cast the deceptive line, or with a book
Squander the hours oblivious of their flight.

There all good Brownies would do well to take
A carefree rest beneath the autumn sky,
And watch the fleecy clouds go floating by,
Like sailing ships, all mirrored in the Lake.
So be you wise and with September go
To where the baby pines and spruces grow.

Major Harding Cox, the famous British sportsman, who is credited with having invented the monkey crouch seat for jockeys, and who is certainly responsible for a large proportion of the best current stories, tells the following in his latest, *Yarns Without Riot*:

M. Le Vicomte Sorigny, "a distinguished member of the French embassy, was present at a silver-wedding celebration of a bishop.

Leaning over to his neighbor the Vicomte asked, sotto voce:—

"Tell me, mon cher, vot ees dis silvaire vedding vitch ve celebrate? I do not quite understand!"

"Oh, replied Forster Blythe (the bishop's nephew), "don't you know? Why, my uncle, the bishop, and my aunt have lived together for twenty-five years without ever having been separated, and without any angry word having passed between them."

"Ah!" exclaimed the diplomat, heartily, a light breaking in upon his understanding. "And now 'e marry her? Br-ravo!"

Two Irishmen stood in front of a drug store in Dublin. In the window was a display of rubber gloves.

"Now I wonder what is them things for?" Asked one of the Irishmen.

"Oh," replied the other Irishmen, "ye can put them things on an' wash yer hands without gettin' yer 'ands wet.—"

"Reginald," said the Sunday school teacher, during a lesson on the baptismal covenant, "can you tell me two things necessary to baptism?"

"Yes, ma'am said Reginald. "Water and a baby."

A Trip to Saltaire

WE left Berlin July 4th at 7 a. m., arriving at Errol Dam about 8 a. m. Very shortly after arriving we saw Captain Rowell sailing down the river in his motor boat, which is equipped with a 2-cylinder, 4-cycle, Palmer Brothers engine, and it sure can put-put right along.

at the entrance of the lake about 9 a. m., and at Saltaire at 9.30. After Captain Rowell showed us our rooms and also most of Saltaire, he supplied us with a boat and we started for the "Deep Hole." About 10.30 it started to rain and continued all day and evening. The lake was calm in spite of

the afternoon and surely had a peach of a storm, so at 5.30 when we got back to the Lodge Captain Rowell's camp fire was inviting.

After a very fine supper we spent a very enjoyable evening around the big fireplace listening to Captain Rowell tell some of his experiences in the North, which we all agreed were thrilling. Of course we also must add that C. B. Barton had some thrillers that were very interesting. At 10 p. m., we all retired.

At 7 a. m., the reveille sounded and breakfast was all ready for us. Immediately after we all started for the "Deep Hole" and the lake was very calm, with the exception of later in the afternoon when it was rather rough.

Dinner was served at 12 noon and was enjoyed by all, after which we did the last of our fishing, arriving back at the Lodge at 3.30 p. m. We left the Lodge at 3.40 in the motor boat and arrived at the landing about 4.30 and Berlin at 5.30, after having spent a wonderful week-end at "Saltaire Lodge."

The company is up to the minute in all respects with a sporting camp where we all felt at home by Captain Rowell's hospitality and the cook's great meals, all the time we were there and it was with regret that we left.—An Employee who enjoyed his week-end at "Saltaire."

Effective Eloquence

"Fare!"

The passenger paid no attention to the conductor's demand.

"Fare, please."

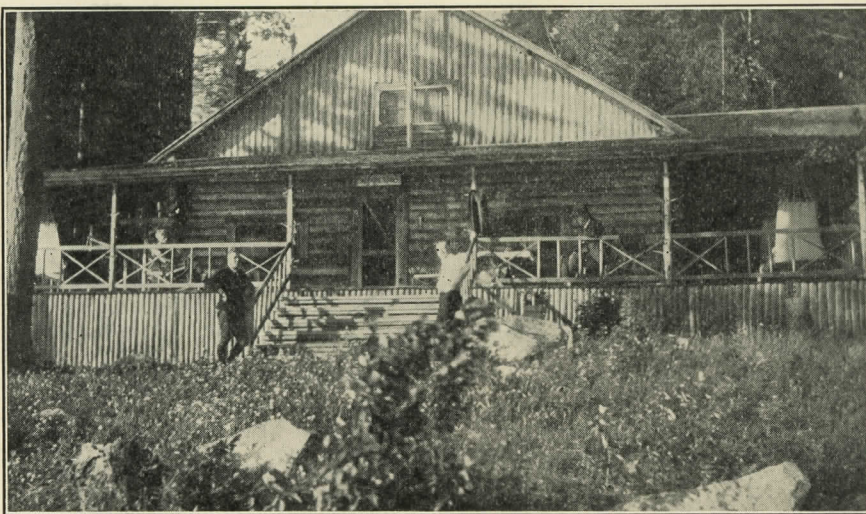
Still the passenger was oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term 'Fare!'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, nor even to the quality of the service vouchsafed by this philanthropic company. I merely alluded, in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation incurred by your presence in this car, and suggest that you liquidate."

And then the passenger woke up and produced the requisite amount.—The Pilgrim,



APPROACH TO SALTIAIRE LODGE



SALTIAIRE LODGE

After the captain had departed for Errol for the mail, we had all our luggage in the boat and finally we started up the river about 8.30. We certainly enjoyed the ride up the river. Oh yes! We must add that Fred Ole-son and party did leave the wharf before we did, but—he had to return for something—and of course we got to the cut-off before he did, arriving

the continued rain that we had.

C. B. Barton, Sr. and Jr., with a Mr. Catlin arrived at the camp at 11 a. m. They also tried the "deep hole." At 11.30 we were back at the Lodge and they had a wonderful feed ready for us and of course we had to do justice to it, and there is no need of adding that we did.

We all went back to the "Hole" in