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C. W. ANDERSON

ANNUAL ROLL CALL, NOV. 11-26, 1925

SAVE OLD IRONSIDES

IN a memorable passage, Virgil has described the feelings of the Roman husbandman, who with his plow turned up the rusty javelins and mighty bones of a forgotten battlefield of long ago. Similar emotions fill the breast of the American at the thought that the school children of the United States are collecting a fund for the restoration of the Constitution, which commanded by Isaac Hull of Connecticut defeated the Guerriere off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland in dark days when our Republic was young. The idea is one of worthy emulation of the children of Great Britain, who quite recently found the pennies to form the shillings and guineas, with which to renew the Victory, the flagship of Nelson in the Battle of Trafalgar.

Construction of the Constitution started in 1794. She was built in New England at Hart's Shipyard, near Constitution Wharf, Boston, under the direction of Joseph Humphries. She lies now in Charleston Navy Yard and is a naval museum. Every New England son and daughter should have the chance to visit her at least once during a life-time.

When she was launched in 1797, she represented the crowning achievement of the lumber industry of her time. Live oak and red cedar from Georgia, pine from the banks of the Kennebec, tree nails of the best heart locust went into her construction. Portsmouth was then a booming harbor, and some of the live oak arrived in Portsmouth, before it was sent to Boston.

The Berlin Reporter in a rather quaint passage has referred to the statement "that in the days of the Constitution there were ships of wood and men of iron, and today this has been changed to ships of iron and men of wood." A Greek poet older than Homer expressed the similar belief of his people in an iron age that existed long before his day. There have been equally memorable days since those of Isaac Hull and Stephen Decatur. Soon after America's entry into the European war, the commander of an American destroyer fleet reported to Admiral Sir Lewis Bayly, commanding upon the coast of Ireland, with the sentiment, "We're glad to be here." Bayly, a man of few words, answered "When can you be ready?" The reply was "All that we need is coal." Within a few hours, the coal was provided, and the ships put to sea for work. Bayly was a man of iron himself and expected no less of the hundreds of destroyers under his command. In order to show young British naval officers what

could be done, he had stood his trick on the bridge of a destroyer for 48 hours on a stretch. He found the crews of latter-day American destroyers equal to their task. We must bear in mind that a German fleet once came into Scapa Flow. To those who say that the American breed is different, we would say, "Ask Bayly or Beatty or Jellicoe."

More important, however, than its victories are the principles, for which the American Navy has stood throughout these years. Chief among these has been the freedom of the seas. It was a long uphill climb before the United States made England accept this principle. There have been times when factions in America have forgotten it, but never for very long. After the Mason and Slidell incident of the Civil War, a patriot of New Hampshire birth, a Democrat old and gray in the service of his country and in the defense of American rights against British encroachments, Lewis Cass, went to Presi-

dent Lincoln and told him that his navy was in the wrong. The United States made restitution, and had clean hands with which to press her case in the matter of the just Alabama claims. There was a time, when an American Congress forgot what these patriots had won, and exempted coastwise shipping from Panama Canal tolls. It was a Democrat again that went before Congress with a statement to the effect that, if Congress did not repeal the legislation he would not know how to act in matters of greater importance.

The restoration of "Old Ironsides" is by no means a revival of the "ancient grudge." Since those days the Monroe Doctrine, suggested by Canning and adopted by Monroe, has many times been defended by the fleet of our cousins across the water. And more than that, a number of years ago Dewey outfitted at the British port of Hong Kong and then stood into Manila, outweighed and outgunned because of the existence in those waters of a German fleet with interested inten-

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Philotechnical Society Opens Eighth Season with Stimulating Addresses by Rev. Sinclair and Dr. Merry

The Philotechnical Society has begun its eighth series of meetings, at which local and outside speakers will discuss subjects of current scientific interest. H. P. Vannah is president this year, and Eli Marcoux has been appointed secretary, filling the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Albert Chase. The next meeting of the Society will be held at the Y. M. C. A. on the evening of November 4, when Mr. W. L. Isherwood will speak upon "The Automatic Telephone System." At the same place on November 18, H. P. Vannah will speak upon "The Relation of Chemistry to Agriculture." These meetings are open to all and deserve appreciative audiences.

REV. WILLIAM SINCLAIR

The preconceptions of the Honorable Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Society concerning the need for missionaries and the existence of cannibalism in the interior of Ceylon were somewhat disillusioned in the course of an illustrated talk by Rev. William Sinclair of the Gorham Congregational Church on October 7. The address brought home to all present the fact that we are very ignorant of affairs in an island that furnishes a great deal of the tea now on the market. In this connection we might remark that the habit of drinking tea is a comparatively modern one. Tea has gone forward rapidly since the days when Cobbett remarked that England would be ruined when men took to "slops" in place of honest beer, and Hanway, the great philanthropist, held that this change was robbing England both of health and beauty. "Your very chambermaids," he wrote, "have lost their bloom by sipping tea." Today tea is drunk everywhere, and we give little thought to the places from which it comes.

Mr. Sinclair was for three and a half years pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church at Colomba, Ceylon, a city that ranks as the sixth port of the world and constitutes a half-way station between Europe and the Orient. The church in question is a very old one dating practically to the time when Congregational churches were first established in New England, for the Dutch succeeded the Portuguese in the occupation of Ceylon in 1638 and 1639, and the church was the official one of the colonial capital. Although the island has been an English possession since 1796, land tenure follows the Dutch-Roman code. In fact, because of the appreciation of land values in Col-

omba, property granted to the church by the Dutch furnishes revenue to run it. Because of certain peculiarities in the grant, the church has a belfry situated in a different section of the city from that of the church itself, and the bell must be rung twice each day to hold the site. Mr. Sinclair brought out the fact that the Dutch established in Ceylon compulsory schools supported by taxation in the same period, when our New England Puritans were putting the same principles into practice in Massachusetts. Few of us now recall that our forebears learned these principles during the brief period, when Robinson and his followers sojourned in Holland. Mr. Sinclair showed pictures of the schools now kept by the Dutch church. Under English rule the schools are in the hands of the various religious bodies, and the system of payments by results is in force, the government making grants to the schools based upon the number of pupils passing prescribed secular tests. It treats all the schools with a uniform administration, whether they be those of the Dutch burghers around the old fortress at Colomba; these scattered throughout almost every village and hamlet where the Catholic faith was firmly implanted as an abiding and expanding influence by the Franciscans led by no less a missionary than St. Francis Xavier, during the 140 years of Portuguese domination; or those of the Buddhists who came to Ceylon in the third century before Christ and still make up the majority of the population.

Mr. Sinclair emphasized the fact that in Ceylon there was a civilization rivalling in antiquity and achievements that of Egypt. The Sinhalese who came as early as 543 B. C., have left irrigation works as good as those of the British today, and the ruins of the monastery known as the Brazen Palace at Anaradhapura remain a memorial to the splendor and religious zeal of a dynasty that existed before the time of Christ. The records of civilization in Ceylon are as old and well authenticated as any of those of Greece and Rome. Some of its traditions are to be found in the Hindu Ramayana, one of the five great epics of mankind.

Under English rule a great deal of attention has been given to improving the welfare of the people. The benefits of modern medicine have been extended to every town and hamlet by resident government physicians. The rivers have been made safe for bathing children. The botanical gardens at Colomba are second only to the Royal Gardens at Kew. Tea,

which is not an indigenous plant, was introduced since 1882, after the failure of the coffee owing to a plant disease. Because of the modern methods of cultivation, harvesting, curing, and packing, Ceylon tea is far superior to that of India, China, and other parts of Asia. Orange Pekoe is really the choicest grade. Ceylon rubber is the best quality in the world. Cinchona, from which quinine is made, proved a useful bridge from coffee, before tea was a success. Cinnamon culture was promoted by the Dutch as a government monopoly, but this monopoly has been abolished, the quantity exported increased, and the price to the consumer reduced. The cinnamon tree is the only plant yielding a trade product indigenous to the island. Cocoa has been introduced successfully.

Railways are government owned and administered and furnish revenue not only for their own maintenance and new construction but for the building of highways as well. Ceylon furnishes the world's supply of graphite or plumbago for making crucibles. Its pearl fisheries date back to prehistoric days. There are few manufactures.

Mr. Sinclair brought out the fact that Ceylon has a population of over four million and that a garrison of only 200 English soldiers is kept in the island. The police force is centralized, and the individual members are shifted from place to place at intervals, so that the administration of justice is unbiased by local attachments. He gave it as his opinion, however, that it would be better for the people of Ceylon to govern themselves, that it is better for people to do for themselves, even though inefficiently than to have so much done for them. He felt that England should withdraw from Ceylon and the United States from the Philippines. He emphasized particularly that the Sinhalese are of Aryan stock, and that their achievements in the past placed them in the very forefront of civilized peoples.

DR. GLENN N. MERRY

At the second meeting of the Philotechnical Society held upon October 21st, Dr. Glenn N. Merry of the department of market studies of the Portland Office gave an informal address upon "Psychology Applied to Business" in which he sketched the progress of objective psychology since the work of Wundt in 1870 and its applications to the business field, which were initiated about 1910 by Walter Dill Scott

and his co-workers. Dr. Merry emphasized the distinction between pure and applied science and warned that the difficulties inherent in the collection of data involving human beings are much greater than in dealing with inanimate matter. He held that much of the faddism now connected with psychology in the popular mind would pass as the work is taken up by more patient and careful investigators. In his view, psychology is now taking on the aspect of a profession demanding workers, whose skill is comparable with that of the doctor or lawyer. He took up in detail some of the work now being carried on to test manual skill in the winding of electrical coils and to select safe taxicab drivers.

Psychology can be of value in the selection of personnel in industry. A large amount of money and time is lost each year both by employers and by workers, because men are hired for positions in which they are not contented or for which they are not fitted. The selection of personnel for selling organizations is another problem to which psychology can make an important, although not necessarily a dominating contribution. Certain studies have been made of successful salesmen of life insurance. Men in the late thirties seem to make the best salesmen, and those having a number of dependents are the better producers. In the selling of goods, psychology furnishes a basis for the understanding of the motives influencing purchasing. When asked somewhat facetiously, if there could be a psychology of buying, Dr. Merry admitted the possibility.

In the field of advertising, psychology plays an important part. Attention to the appeal values of type faces and use of colors has increased the results from advertising. The character of advertising has changed very materially since the days of the nineties.

Dr. Merry made a very virile impression. He is an old Northwestern inter-collegiate debater. He taught psychology and marketing for many years at the University of Iowa and has just put in a year at the Harvard School of Business Administration, which has given him a refreshing and stimulating contact with ideas current in Eastern academic circles. His talk gave the members of the Philotechnical Society, a well-summarized view of a field that is new and may have wider application in the future.

BOWLING AT THE Y. M. C. A.

The industrial bowling leagues which have been a part of the program of the Berlin Y. M. C. A. begin their schedules

on November 1st. A committee consisting of Peter A. Ryan, of the Sulphite Plant, Alfred Watt of the Chemical Mill, Leroy Hughes of Cascade, A. B. Whitten of the Engineering Department and Frank Hannah of the town bowlers have held a meeting outlining plans for the season. The games will be run off on the "Y" alleys on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. The teams will be made up largely from the industrial units in town. The winners of the two leagues will play a "world series" at the end of the season. For a number of years the Burgess team has carried off these honors but last year the town team won out. The Sulphite Bowlers with Peter Ryan at their head will endeavor to get the laurels back.

The so-called "Grandpas' Bowling League," made up of a number of mill executives have already started their bowling season. One man is credited with the statement that it helps his golf.

"Y" ENROLLMENT WEEK

Twelve teams, in two sides, under the general direction of George A. Richter of the Research Laboratory are making an intensive six day drive for members of the Berlin Y. M. C. A. While the Association is enjoying a good sized membership, this annual effort is made to interest a larger number of men and boys in the activities. The campaign this year is showing the results of spirited work by the rival sides. They have been titled "Tories" and "Whigs" and are captained respectively by George Reid of the Chemical Mill and W. H. Gerrish. The honors for the first few days of the campaign went to the "Tories." The teams headed by Eli Marcoux and Marple Stewart set a pace that was hard to follow.

GYMNASIUM CLASSES

Many men and boys are getting a great deal of enjoyment and healthful exercise in the gymnasium classes that are meeting three times a week in the "Y" gymnasium. Particularly successful are the classes for business men and young men. The business men are ardent volley ball fans and many of them are developing into splendid players. The attendance at the young men's group is now the largest it has been in many years. The classes for grammar school, junior high and high school boys are also well attended.

COMING EVENTS

Other features of the fall activities are the Hallowe'en Party in the gymnasium, the Annual Father and Son Banquet in November and the Lyceum Course of four numbers which opens October 29th with

the White Revue Company. The Candlelight Sextette, the Swedish National Quintette and the Gertrude Thompson Co. follow.

LIST OF DEATHS

Sulphite Mill

Hardy Atherton was born April 28, 1865. He commenced work for the Brown Company March 21, 1916, at the Sulphite Mill and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Oct. 5, 1925.

Peter Sabalone was born April 22, 1877. He has worked on and off for the Brown Company in different departments since Feb., 1918. At the time of his death which occurred Sept. 22, 1925, he was working at the Sulphite Mill.

Louis Guay was born Oct. 10, 1881. He commenced work for the Brown Company April 24, 1916. At the time of his death which occurred Sept. 26, 1925, he was employed at the Sulphite Mill.

Cascade Mill

Albert Sargent was born Dec. 29, 1871. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1905 and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Sept. 5, 1925, in Portland Hospital.

Upper Plants

Adolph Laforce was born Feb. 30, 1870. He commenced work for the Brown Company April, 1912, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Oct. 3, 1925.

SEPTEMBER ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	25
Without loss of time.....	51
Total	76

Cascade Mill

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	10
Without loss of time.....	55
Total	65

Sulphite Mill

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	15
Without loss of time.....	43
Total	58

The hunting accidents to "Chucky" Oleson and Erling Anderson have cast a spell of sadness over our community. Both were known as excellent workers and true sportsmen.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Bought and paid for—can of “Dutch Cleanser” by Alice Dion—the only girl who had gumption enough to clean the sink in our lavatory. Three cheers for Alice. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Tony gives us the idea that he gets married at Easter. Too bad, they don't give turkeys away at that time.

Bertha says that when her ship comes in she's going to get a fur coat. What if your ship should sink, Bertha? Take the house cat, that's just as good. Ha! Ha!

Edna says she likes a coupe better than a touring. Oh, Edna, I've got your number.

We've heard that Alice T. and Eva M. don't like Coe & Mac's chocolates.

The Three must get theirs. Ethel, Lyd, and Jeanette. Yeh! they get it from the nurse.

Eva Bedard says that when she owns the Brown Company and rides a Rolls-Royce, she may settle down with the man of her choice.

If anybody ever gets stuck in a snow-drift with their car, please call on Oliver Chamberlain's crew. They are first-class helpers. Aren't we, Oliver?

Oh, Mr. Brosius, may I have a little nigger help me take care of my machine, like Eva Michaud has?

We now have in the towel room, a Professor Lapoint. Please notice her specks.

In behalf of Mrs. Therrien and myself I wish to thank the girls and boys in the towel room, through the Bulletin, for the beautiful wedding gift, given to us. We appreciate their kindness very much.

BILLY THERRIEN.

We have been very lucky with wedding cigars this month. No one has been killed or wounded as yet.

We wish the parties concerned everlasting happiness and prosperity and lifelong membership in the Brown Company's Turkey Club.

Zina is taking good care of her sore finger.

Annette is always taking a few days' rest every week, for she has a lot of important business in Lewiston.

Our Jimmie is all smiles these days. What is the reason? Oh, yes, the bonus.

Eva Michaud has a new phone on her machine, and it's pretty busy.

Alice Dion is pretty stylish these days. A new dress every day. Who is he, Alice?

Ida is sorry to see the snow go, for she had her fur coat out to wear.

Eva and Lyd Bedard are like a cross-word puzzle. We never know when they are coming to work.

Purple is very becoming to Edna, Wambo claims.

Erma Demars is making a big bonus.

Have you seen Yvonne Dion in the fash-

ion revue at the Princess. Her next appearance will be at the Midnight Revue. Pretty popular!

Esther is a good provider for she always brings a box of salt up to the mill.

Jeanette McGivney is making sausages with her fingers.

Our Tony is next in the line to join the matrimonial course.

Raymond Halroyd, our foreman, has become a machinist. The only trouble is that he loses all the nuts on the monkey wrench.

Girls, have you noticed. Walter has a kiss-me-quick on his forehead.

Bill has gone and done it. Oh, he passed the cigars and chocolates.

Emile Michaud is back on his old job after a few days' absence and is waiting for the bonus.



(From Keystone View Co.)

A THOUGHT FOR THANKSGIVING

Scene on a Turkey Farm in California Where Thanksgiving Birds are Being Prepared for the Great Feast Day. We Sometimes Wonder if "Mr. Gobbler's" Appetite Would be Half so Good if He Knew and Could Understand the Fate that is in Store for Him

You will soon see our Bertha in a new evening gown designed by Raymond.

We noticed, and appreciated, the humorous and literary effort made in our last number by Spike, the real pride of Laconia. By the way, we believe he got his nickname because he spiked all the German guns about 15 minutes before they quit on Armistice Day. Anyhow take it from all who know him, he is some spiker. Not much ever hurt his feelings except that he and his band of trusty and brave warriors had to march in a K. K. K. parade.

Mr. Henderson of the paper sales division made us a business visit recently. We are always glad to see him.

Wm. Lemire is giving us a vacation. Not having to hear his tale of woe all the time is a blessing that doesn't need to be disguised.

Before our efficiency men get through, everyone will have to work for a living.

Joe Streeter discovered a species of polecat in his cellar lately. The odor of this was not much worse than the kind of powder most of our girls and some men, use. This was one of the times that Joe didn't stop to argue, but hunted up his prehistoric but trusty gun and proceeded to blow Mr. Polecat to kingdom come.

R. Remillard says that variety is the spice of life. That's why he likes to pile different sized reams of paper on the same pile, both in the new store-shed and about the mill.

Johnny Michaud is now a third hand. He says the super won't fire him any more for oiling the calender with the big oil can. Young Vallis has taken his place, and Johnny wishes him luck.

Speaking of colors, said a young man one day, "What color is canary; a kind of pink, isn't it?"

The finishing room crew seems to be bent on making a bonus these days. The writer thinks they deserve one alright. Where is it?

Henry Pelkey of the finishing room crew says that the job is child's play to him. He's big enough and has enough gas in him to think so.

Nap Nolan is very busy these days. Along with his own work he has to keep

track of the men in the beater room who are after the premium the other side of the 60-point hour. We understand he has applied to the experts for a girl to make out the reports.

The efficiency experts are doing everything possible to increase production and economize in every way in the different departments. So they have timed Engineer Murdock and find he has sufficient waiting time to handle the laundry work for the towel room. Go to it, Alec, we hope you will make a good big bonus.

This 60-point hour and the premium just beyond works wonders. It used to be hard for John to keep out of his own way. Now he is going at the rate of ten miles an hour. He is treading right on Benny's heels. And there is Philip. He used to have two men to help him fill the beaters, and he had a hard time to get a five for a smoke. Now he does it alone and has a couple of hours waiting time. Nap Nolan says it looks as though that instead of helping him, they were in his way so he couldn't get room to work.

We are in the habit of smelling motors and belts burning, but the other day we had a new odor. After sniffing awhile we decided it was wool burning, as Tom Brennan forgot to knock all the ashes out of his pipe before he put it in his pocket. By the time he got into the engine room his coat was on fire. There was no need of the fire department as it was soon extinguished.

Ledore Croteau has left and gone to sunny California, the land of sunshine. We wish him all kinds of luck.

Fred Vallis, better known as "Pea Soup," is back on Tourangeau's shift. It is good to see him back again, as we certainly missed his laughing.

Since Edmund Nolan has taken up barbells and lifting, he is getting to be quite an acrobat, as you can see him around the mill performing some of his stunts.

John Michaud could not go to Boston without his lady friend. Did she enjoy the trip?

Joe Couture is always talking about football; the way he talks you would think that he will attend the Yale and Harvard games. Some sport, we'll say.

Harry and Archie were out hunting one Sunday. We will say that they are very

good hunters, as they came back with a good ducking and no game at all.

We wonder what would happen if Charles Murray would change his clothes before looking over the order and the production book. Do you get enough, Charles?

B. Andy Rapp says that he doesn't think that the eclipse of the sun was so doggone wonderful because it took the moon sixty years to do it, and if the moon can only hide the sun two hours in sixty years, we should rate Old Sol as being 99 7-10% THERE.

Of course sixty years isn't much as compared to eternity, but a man who can't break a record for something in sixty years will never make the first page in any magazine devoted to "How I Did It."

Brown Company did plenty of eclipsing when they made the first Nibroc Towel. In my opinion The Perfect Towel is first in every respect, with no second. I know you must think our sales department is rather daft about them—but that is because of faith in their good qualities. All great things are made possible because of faith.

LISTEN TO WHAT A NIBROC TOWEL HAS TO SAY

Well, here I am, all folded up in a nice brand new white shiny case. I don't suppose I'm long for this world but I was put here for a purpose and if I fulfil that, I'll be satisfied.

I certainly don't think much of this roller towel next to me. How can anyone be so dirty? Well, it's no company of my choosing, but I guess I'll have to grin and bear it.

Considering all things, however, I feel pretty good about myself. It's a lot of satisfaction to know I'm the aristocrat of towels, as I'll tell the world there's no mixed breeding in me. I am natural spruce by color and composition, which makes me pure, and as my family don't believe in gilding the lily, I'm not bleached. I know I'm well bred and unaltered so I can't help but be strong, and oh! how I long for an opportunity to prove that I am economical.

Ah! here comes a man now. Gee, I hope he gives me a trial. Yes, he's removing me from my case. My, what big hands. He's sure giving me some workout. He's not hurting me a bit. Look! He's smiling and he's going to whistle. I guess that's the time I made good all right. I should care what happens to me now.

—From the February issue of "The Bookan Wrap" published by the Pilcher-Hamilton Co., Paper Merchants, Chicago, Ill.

PORTLAND OFFICE

MARKET STUDIES II.

By JOHN C. SHERMAN

Manager, Advertising and Market Studies

The term "Market Studies", as I used it in the October Bulletin article, is rather broad. It is much broader than this particular office; and, in its fullest sense, "Market Studies" is a subject that all Brown Company men should study and in which they should have some part.

First of all it includes an analysis of our present sales of each product by districts. It becomes necessary to compare and tabulate these, in order to form some sort of judgment as to whether we are getting our share of all possible business wherever such business is worth seeking.

Next, we need to know whether new uses for any product—new outlets of any sort—developed in one district are promptly made use of in other districts, and how means may be created and standardized to make interchange of such information prompt and effective. In this way the objective just referred to might be reached in time.

Next, we need to know which products, among all our variety of output, probably not only represent a fair profit now but a reasonable chance for increased business on the natural lines indicated by their merits. And here, too, we need to know the particular uses for which any one of our products finds its best field—best in the sense of quality, fitness for that use, and profit-earning possibilities, present and future. With such information at hand, we might finally select for intensive sales and advertising effort a group of Brown Company goods.

The basic conditions are being studied by our various departments, under the guidance of the executive office, and with some small help of this particular department, in the hope of bringing to each responsible producer and seller in our organization a more effective way to turn our resources of raw material, manufacturing equipment and sales force into business best calculated to be worth while.

All of this, taken by items, is old stuff. The really new element is the aroused team work within the organization to bring such studies effectively into service.

But these three steps are only the beginning. The study of markets must include not merely statistical tables and "graphs" of our various products in their present uses. It must embrace enough

information about markets in general to serve several other distinct purposes.

To show how much broader a subject is than this one department, let us consider that "Market Studies" also include the knowledge needed in the purchase of supplies; the judgment (obtained through definite knowledge) that we need in deciding wisely as to taking up or dropping new projects of our own; and especially in passing wisely upon projects brought to us from outside.

The whole aspect of American business has undergone such profound changes in the past ten years, that the field of business to-day is in a condition of "flux". The old hymn that began "Change and decay in all around I see," might now be paraphrased into "change or decay". If one is not ready to change, he must be prepared to decay. And the same is true in business. The writer hopes, for the enlarged scope of our market studies, that these will help us not only in developing our established and unchanged tonnages, but that whenever a change either of process or of product seems indicated, we may leap wisely, and land—like the proverbial cat—on our corporate feet.

W. E. Perkins is the reporter this month and Leonard Stack will receive items for next month's issue.

It's lucky the World Series doesn't last any longer than it does. Seven days is bad enough.

John Fogarty, chemical sales manager, was in Chicago recently on a business trip.

Ludger Pomerleau, fibre conduit division, has returned to the office after spending a week's vacation at Sebago Lake and a week traveling through Canada.

Fred Clark, surveyor in the building supplies division, is quite ill at his home.

Harry Currier, returning from a mid-October trip up Rumbold way, reports optimistically that business is good and picking up.

John Vanier must have a very selective radio set. He claims WCSH comes in clearly and with very little static.

It should be compulsory that an employee take part of his vacation the first

of October, because after the World Series is over, he might feel like doing a little work.

Melville Gratto recently made a business trip to Elyria Ohio, calling to see relatives in Albany, New York, while enroute.

W. B. Brockway and E. H. Maling were in Washington recently on important business.

W. M. Allen, a recent graduate of the University of Maine, has been added to the accounting department force.

We are pleased to welcome back Mr. Ek after an extended absence on account of serious illness. We hope he has fully recovered and will be with us for many years to come.

James B. Lunt with Mrs. Lunt and their son Daniel had an enjoyable automobile trip last month to Bangor and other parts of Penobscot County, where they visited relatives. Mr. Lunt also made his son a visit in Portsmouth.

M. A. Costellow, who left the financial department to go into the Provident Mutual Life Insurance Co., was in the office recently. He has just secured a position in the freight auditing department of the Maine Central Railroad.

John Vanier has been one of the late vacationers. He was out for his two weeks the middle of October, during the winter weather and the World Series.

Several of our radio bugs say it is perfectly possible to tune out the local station WCSH, with or without a wave trap. Consult the authorities.

Helo King, who was seriously ill with bronchitis the first half of the month, has returned to his desk for a trial trip. It is hoped that by the time this appears he will have all canvas spread and be sailing as briskly along his course as usual.

Our affable juggler of telephone plugs, Walter, had to do some real work during the baseball series attending to the usual rush of calls in the regular routine and at the same time furnishing the office fans with detailed reports of the games.

W. L. Bennett and Victor Beede of the Quebec Office were recent business visitors to the Portland Office. John Heck of Berlin was also a recent visitor. John Graff, photo section, stopped off at Portland on his way through, to pay his respects. John looks fine and has fully recovered from his recent operation.

Through the services of the local broadcasting station, (WCSH) and with the aid of a simple crystal receiver, the b. b. fans of Portland Office were able to get returns of the series much quicker than in previous years.

Members of Portland Office associate two events with the coming of autumn, the world series, and the coming of the auditors from the office of Niles and Niles. Messrs. Beaton and Henry have already started the audit in Portland. Messrs. Norwood and Prochaska are working in the Berlin Office, while Mr. Smith has started from the Quebec Office end.

Repairs have finally been completed on the Portland Athletic Club, of which a number of our men are members, and the club is having its first supper night October 15th. After the fire the club was in very poor condition, but it now has new shower rooms for both the men and boys, new lockers, and has been thoroughly painted and papered throughout, and also has new furnishings. The club is now in the best condition it has been since its organization.

The Paper Sales Division wonders when: They will see that Blue Suit again. The numerous letters will stop coming in to be held for the towel sales force. They will hear some more about the distant station I got last night.

Nelson Worthley startled his friends in the office by appearing one morning like a bruiser who has been up against a tough proposition. To all appearances he had a glorious black eye, but the excitement abated when a little investigation disclosed that it was only a bit of accidental make-up that he had inadvertently put on when rubbing his eye with a finger that had a smutch of black axle grease on it.

W. E. Perkins went on a week's trip to his camp at Belgrade Lakes and to Cupsuptic the latter part of September. He reported an enjoyable two days at the latter place. The nursery has grown to about fifteen million trees, an increase of two million since he was there a year ago, and clearing of land was in progress for

further extensions. A bear had been seen near the stable a few nights before, and deer were of daily occurrence.

The following communication, except for change of dates and names, was received by the building supplies department a while ago:—

Pierre Nigaud Jean Chataigne
(no good)

11 Boue St., Puddleford, Me.

June 16, 1925.

Dear sir i reseaved mine storm. Window
Jean Chataigne

Puddleford, Me.

11 Boue St.

all ok safer

7 window 15 x 30

1 window 13½ x 26

i enclose \$27.27c to pay for

Now if i take order for some one else
Whu hask me about mine storm Window
Jean Chataigne

Puddleford, Me. 11 Boue St.

would you rebate me on the order if i
come agane

Jean Chataigne

11 Boue St.,

Puddleford, Me.

You sand me a bail paid

Despite the crossword-puzzle complexion of this billet-doux, one thing is perfectly clear,—that the author did not intend to leave any doubt as to his identity or address.

To a wise man responsibility is merely opportunity.

W. L. Gilman, pulp sales division, has taken a house on Concord Street, in the Deering section, for the winter months.

Ralph Dyer has purchased a new radio set, and we expect to hear some wild reports as to distance received, etc.

George Grant substituted as Mr. Norman Brown's secretary for two weeks while Bill Fozzard was enjoying his vacation.

The Portland Office candle pin fans have organized four teams and have issued a schedule for the winter's play. The lineup is as follows:

Team 1	Team 2	Team 3	Team 4
Moutfort	Spear	Forrest	Winslow
Cilley	Allen	Powell	Clough
Cleland	Lovejoy	Means	Vance
Kimball	Hanson	Grover	Beaton

F. W. Thompson, accounting department, attended the New England Regional Conference of the National Association

of Cost Accountants held October 15 and 16 at Providence, Rhode Island.

Did you ever win a solid gold watch for thirty-one cents cash? If not ask Carroll Mountfort how it is done.

A BUSINESS CODE

Handle the hardest jobs first each day. Easy ones are pleasures.

Do not be afraid of criticism—criticize yourself often.

Be glad and rejoice in the other fellow's success—study his methods.

Do not be misled by dislikes. Acid ruins the finest fabrics.

Be enthusiastic—it is contagious.

Do not have the notion that success means simply money-making.

Be fair, and do at least one decent act every day in the year.

Honor the chief. There must be a head to everything.

Have confidence in yourself and make yourself fit.

Harmonize your work. Let sunshine radiate and penetrate.

—Impressions.

SIZES WILL REPLACE

"REAM" AND "QUIRE"

Sizes of paper are to be standardized in England and the term "ream" and "quire," used as measures for buying and selling since the time of Caxton, are to become obsolete by an agreement arrived at between the Federation of Master Printers and the National Association of Wholesale Stationers and Papermakers. The ream will hereafter be replaced by 1000 sheets to secure the advantage of decimal calculations for the trade. Standardization will reduce the number of sizes from 40 to 19.—Selected.

A FEW WELL KNOWN PROVERBS

Every donkey loves to hear himself bray. A mule is tamest in front.

Use soft words and hard arguments.

Investments in knowledge pay the best interest.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans.

A well lighted lamp must be kept filled.

A chicken cannot swim with ducks.

A day of worry is worse than a week of work.

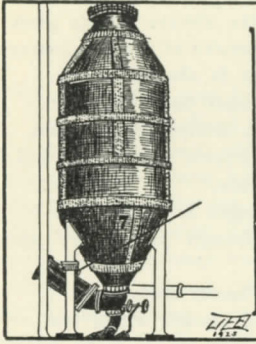
No man can lounge into success.

Hold your ground and push hard.

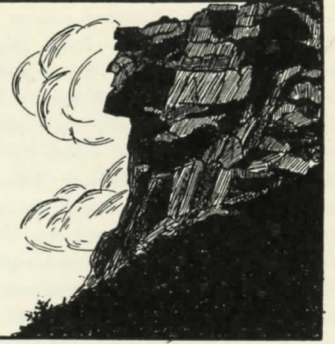
Who lies down with dogs rises with fleas.

Time is money, but money is not time.

Only live fish swim up stream.



NIBROC NEWS



Men running electric trucks and other trucks should use their heads when operating these trucks. It is a great virtue to be ambitious and to keep the old trucks moving, but give the other fellow who is in front of you, or who is coming around a corner, a show. During the past month, several men were injured owing to the carelessness of truck operators who didn't care if anyone was in front of them. So, truck operators, use your head for something else besides a hat rack. "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

We fear we are going to lose our old buddy, "Coon" Morris. On evenings, when he wasn't working on the 4 to 12 shift, we have noticed our old friend, "Coon," hitting up toward Fifth Avenue. Well, what's the use? We have had about twenty weddings at the Cascade Mill this fall. So we guess, when our old bachelor friend, "Coon," takes the fatal step, we will have to give the old fellow quite a send-off.

Leopold Napoleon Bouchard and Wil-

fred Joseph Lepage both have a hobby for mountain climbing, and their desire is to climb the Alps in Switzerland some day. For a practical hike, they decided to try Mount Washington, and they broadcasted their intentions to the world. The day that they were supposed to take the hike it rained hard all day, but strange to say neither of them seemed to be disappointed. We all wonder which one of them did the most praying for rain on that day.

Wonders never cease. Our first snow came on October 10, and "Felix" McNally (he of Baltimore fame) picked a winner in the Pittsburgh "Pirates." This winner is the first picked by McNally in the last forty-two years. Here at the Cascade Mill, in politics, races, fights, etc., everyone waits to see who McNally picks and then they all bet the other way. But the old ward heeler from Ward Two laughed up his sleeve when Pittsburgh won the baseball championship of the world.

Tom Ross of the cutter room is awarded the fur-lined tooth brush when it comes to raising chickens. It is very evident

that Tom does not let his chickens scratch for their feed. The writer can testify that you won't break your teeth or wear them out when eating one of Tom's birds.

It seems good to see Herb Schnare back on the job again. Herb was out for a while owing to a painful injury to his back. Everything goes O. K., when you hear Herb singing some of Bonnie Scotland's songs.

Mr. Scott Crockett's wife went and hid the coffee grinder. So now, if Scott has an appetite for peanuts, he has to eat peanut butter. Scott stuck by good old Walter Johnson all through the World's Series.

James Corbett was seen recently looking over a gun catalog. Sam and Jim ought to take the gun catalog, cut it in two, and then hit for the woods. They would get as much game with the catalog as they do with their guns. Be careful, James, you might be arrested for carrying concealed weapons with that catalog in your pockets.

FUSSY DAD

A small boy strolled into a butcher shop, laid a dime on the counter and ordered ten cents' worth of dog bones.

"An' please give me some with more meat on 'em this time," he asked. "Pop said he couldn't get a good mouthful off the last dime's worth."—A. L. Weekly.

Doctor Ross and O'Neil Twitchell were at Rockingham Park in Salem, N. H., Oct. 17th, taking in the 250-mile automobile race.

Our telephone operators worked overtime during the World's Series answering about a million foolish questions. Here is the 999,999th question, "What's the score?" "Why, 6 to 6." Whose favor?" "Is Walter Johnson a colored person?" No wonder our regular telephone operator took her vacation during the series.



POISSON KENNEDY BORRETTE NOLLET NAMEY
LAROCQUE BELANGER BOUCHARD MONTMINY McGIVNEY

Well, the deer hunting season is on, and all the great hunters from the Cascade Mill will be hitting the trails for the woods. Trapper John Smith and John "Daniel Boone" Veazey are prepared to be guided through the woods by that great trapper and hunter, Hilton Clifford Whitehouse. Of course, we will soon hear the great tales brought back by these great huntsmen. If we remember rightly, John Smith actually shot a deer about ten years ago. He brings one back every year, but someone else generally shoots it for him.

Johnnie Lepage, our great little Republican, who has moved up into Ward Three in order to save his vote on election day, has been appointed manager of the Cascade Restaurant. We'll take our hats off to Johnnie. He is quite a business man. Dites-donc, mon vieux.

DEGRADATION SUPREME

"Steve, dear," whispered the burglar's bride as he started in on his evening's work, try to be a little more quiet when you come in tonight."

"Coit'nly, kid," replied the fond husband. "Did I wake youse up las' night?"

"No, but you awakened mother. And I don't want her running up to the penitentiary and complaining to father that I married an amateur."—A. L. Weekly.

Sometimes we hate to see a man get boosted and get along in the world, because he leaves us to go to work elsewhere. But on the other hand, when you know that it means more to him financially and otherwise, why then you want to give him a pat on the back and say "Good luck, Old Scout," and that is why we take this opportunity to wish Howard Hawkins, who has left us to work for the Eastern Steamship Co. with offices in Portland, Maine, the best of luck and success in his new position. Howard in late years has been with the shipping department at the Cascade Mill, and has been employed by the company off and on for the last fifteen years.

According to the Bible, in the old days King Solomon had to settle a dispute between two women over the ownership of a baby. It seems each woman had a baby, and one night one of the babies died. During the night, the woman whose baby died exchanged it for the other woman's baby. Next morning a general row occurred as to the ownership of the live baby, which finally ended before King Solomon's Court. To settle the argument, the King suggested that the baby be cut in two and each woman be given a half.

The woman whose baby had died during the night said, "That's O. K. to me," but the real mother of the baby said, "No, it is my child, but I would rather see this other woman have it alive, than to see it killed." The King finally gave this woman the baby. Now, here at the Cascade Mill, we need another King Solomon. Jimmie Spalpro and Jimmie Thompson—he of the marathon fame) bought a Ford car together. Now each one refuses to sell his share to the other fellow, so that the latest information we have from the battle front is that Jimmie Spalpro sneaked over to Thompson's one night, and took the top off, part of the engine, and a couple of the wheels. Thompson is out of luck, and, as near as we can make out, so is Spalpro. Oh, for a King Solomon to settle this argument.

Well, the World's Series for 1925, between the Pittsburgh "Pirates" and the Washington Nationals has come and gone. While some of the boys are wearing smiles, others will have to visit the Brown Company treasurer in between pay days for a while. Mr. John "Big Jack" Nollet, who is the seventh son of a seventh son, came through as usual. "Big Jack" made enough on the series to fill the old coal bin, and also enough to get five or six tires for the old car. Russell Oswald of the forestry department, take notice.

Miss Kathryn "Honey" Cameron of the Cascade office force, and Mrs. Mame Stilson, formerly of the Cascade Mill, spent two weeks in "Bosting" during the past month. Mrs. George H. Gagne (formerly Mary Johnston) of the cutter room, substituted for "Honey" at the switch board.

William J. Boiley and Ernest Gendron of the office force, two popular members of the Radio Five Orchestra, are in great demand these days. Bill and Ernest will soon have to build a bank of their own with the revenue they take in each week from dances. Income tax collectors, notice.

CUTTER ROOM

We wonder why—

Butsie Astle was smiling after the World's Series.

Archie Soule stands up for Spike Hennessey.

Joe Buteau allows "Sheik" Roberge to part his hair in the middle.

Ralph Roberge will not go on K. P. at home.

Barbin is on the water wagon.

Albert Boucher blinks like an owl.

Mary Ouillette always chews gum.

Ora Valliers works at the last cutter.

Lena Roberge is always sleepy.

Corinne Belanger hates the boys.

Ruby Watson smiles all the time.

Yvonne St. Hilaire has to pay full fare on the street cars.

Camille Belanger is so bashful.

Kathleen Albaugh is always singing Irish songs.

Alice Gilbert never feels blue.

Florence Reid always walks fast.

Langlois got rid of his baby carriage.

Jimmie Thompson traded his Ford for a baby carriage.

Jimmie Spalpro uses a Ford top for a roof over his house.

George Bunnell chews tobacco.

Louis Fissette dances every Thursday night.

And last but not least, we wonder why the writer of these needles is allowed to live.

NIBROC PLANT AT SALTAIRE

On Oct. 3rd at 12.30 p. m., three cars left Cascade with nine employees of the printing department and Mr. Palmer and his two clerks, of the cutter room, headed for Saltaire Lodge.

Arriving at Errol dam the party was met by Captain Rowell with his motor with a bateau in tow which accommodated the entire party, and also two dancers who were later to furnish some of the entertainment.

The ride up the river and across the lake was very much enjoyed by all.

Arriving about 4.00 p. m., at the Lodge they had ample time to decide who was the champion at pitching horseshoes, but it is not to be recorded here.

At 6.00 p. m., all were called to dinner, and it was some dinner. After dinner dancing and cards were in order, exhibition dancing and all kinds of card games. The breakfast bell rang before all the card games were finished.

Oct. 4th was spent in hiking, rowing, pitching horseshoes, etc. It is still undecided whether Bill Palmer or Bill Eichel can row a boat the fastest or farthest in a specified time. And other mysteries are how Bill drew a seat at the ladies' table and why State of Mainers carry great big knives.

At 2.45 p. m., the party left Saltaire for home—voting it ONE PERFECT OUTING.

Too much could not be said in praise of Captain Rowell and Cook Antoine. They're the perfect combination for Saltaire Lodge.

The Man the Army Wants

By Master Sergeant M. W. Fischer, D. E. M. L., R. S.

TO the young man in search of adventure, who likes the company of his fellow men, who doesn't want to worry about where his next meal is coming from, how he can pay the doctor or the dentist, should he need one, or where to get the money to buy a new pair of shoes or a suit of clothes—in other words, to the young man with a devil-may-care spirit, to do or die, Uncle Sam's Army of real he-men, real fighting men, offers its appeal. We want the boy whose mother wants to see her boy made into a real man. We want the man who loves to travel, who loves strange sights and strange countries, who wants to learn to

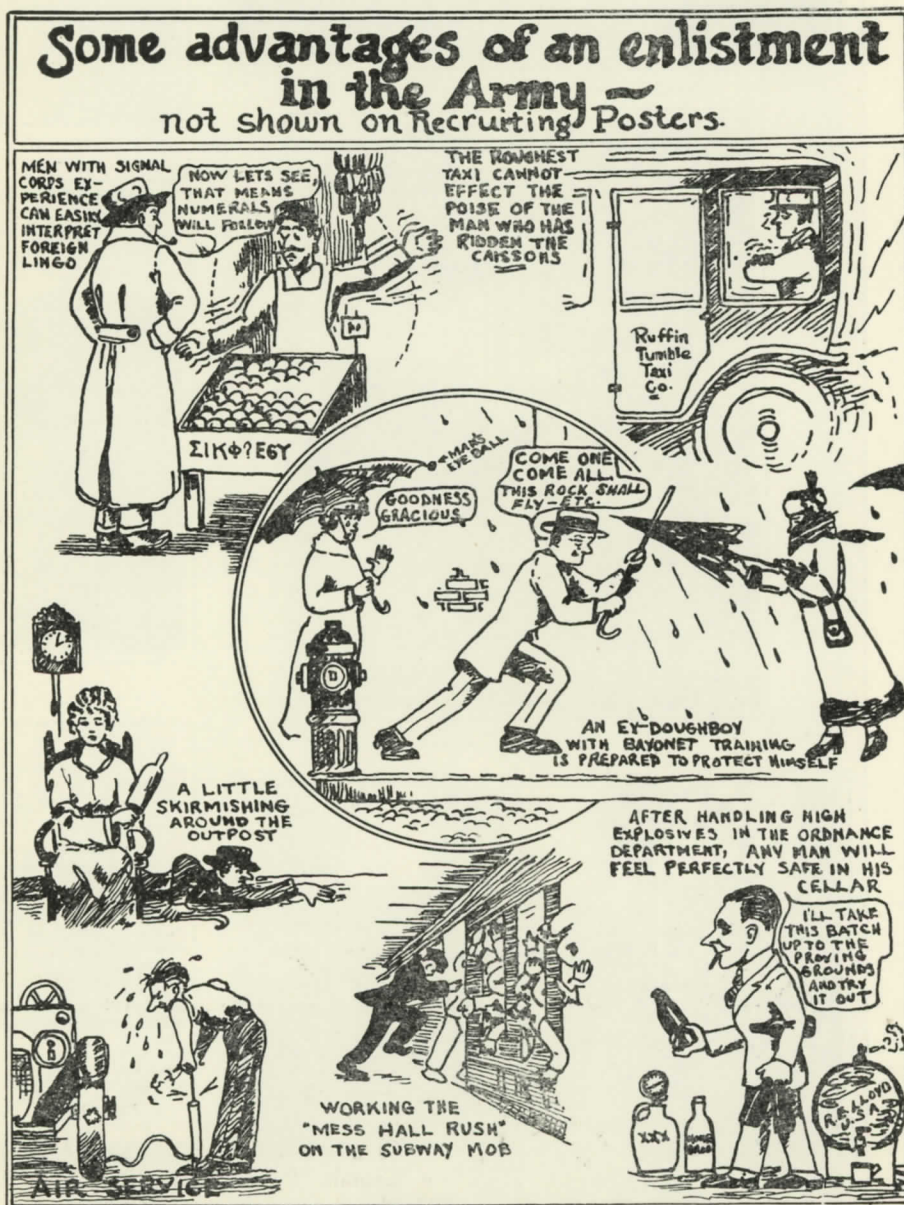
take care of himself, who wants to fit himself to buck the world no matter how hard the bucking is. To such a man the U. S. Army offers the following:

Pay to start \$21 per month with three good solid, flesh, muscle, and bone-building meals a day, all the clothes you can wear fitted to any climate you may be in, and a clean bed in a clean barracks among clean men with every convenience to keep clean in the shape of baths and showers. Every opportunity for recreation in the form of baseball, tennis, golf, polo, dancing, moving pictures, swimming, boxing, field games, football, handball—every conceivable form of athletics, every conceivable

form of entertainment, every conceivable opportunity for self education, every opportunity to travel to see the world, to BE A MAN AMONG MEN.

The pay increases as you go along, up to \$157.50 a month, according to rank and length of service. Retirement comes after 30 years' service with pay and allowances up to \$133.87 a month. You have no future to worry over, no fear of old age, no dread of sickness or non-employment. Free medical and dental treatment is given you and in addition you are paid while you are sick. Thirty days' furlough is yours every year, or a total of three months for each enlistment, to go where you wish, how you wish, and when you wish, military duties not interfering. Your pay continues all the time, and in addition you are paid the money equivalent of your rations while you are away from your station. A life worth living is the life worth while, and the Army offers such a life. No drudgery, no worry over the future, no stuffy hallroom, no bucking the world in the mad rush for the almighty dollar, no aging in years before your time—not in the good old Army. The Army offers you a long life and a happy one.

—"Recruiting News."



ENLIST IN THE REGULAR ARMY.

CASCADE WELIKIT

CLUB HAS OUTING

During the past month the Cascade Welikit Club held their annual outing at Bill Costello's camp in Shelburne. Supper was served at 6.00 p. m. After supper which consisted of hot chicken pie, hot dogs, coffee and doughnuts, etc., the members participated in games of all kinds, which didn't mean much to the players at the time, but for several days after crutches and canes would have come in mighty handy. Dancing with music furnished by the Cascade Orchestra was enjoyed by all in the cottage until a late hour. Electric lights were strung up over the grounds making a pretty effect, and we are thankful to Bill Costello for the same. We also wish to thank the Cascade Orchestra for the excellent music furnished for the occasion. Everyone appeared to have a good time and are all looking forward to the next outing, which is to be held in Milan in the near future. Membership in this club is restricted to only those who can bring a good appetite with them to any of these outings. Artie Eastman was the chief entertainer at this outing, and we expect Herb McKee to do his stuff at the next outing.

Recent Electrical Dev

By J. I. Haney, Cas

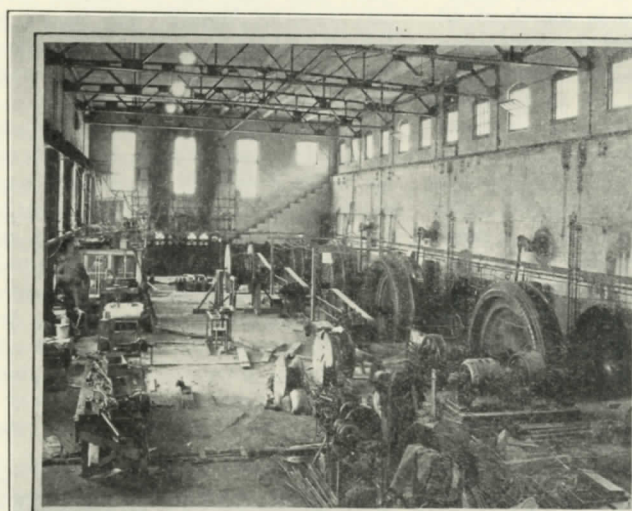
WITH a view to obtaining greater efficiency, flexibility, reliability, and lower power cost for the whole electrical transmission system of the Brown Company, the Cascade Electrical Department has during the past year carried out three major installations. These comprise the new Burgess sectionalizing tower, the remodeled line from this tower to the Cross power station, and the renewal of this station.

The transmission network of the Brown Company is one supplied by several generating stations at widely separated points and in turn supplying several industrial plants, also in different localities. With such a complexity of supply and demand, it is essential that adequate switching equipment be provided at the junction of each branch and the main line. Otherwise, trouble on any branch makes it necessary to clear all lines to get the power off the section affected. With proper switching equipment and suitable auxiliary lines, the section in trouble can be disconnected, and the remainder of the system restored to service. Sectionalizing switches prevent minor trouble from affecting a large section. Auxiliary lines enable the by-passing of trouble and tend to guarantee a continuous supply of current. Adequate switchboards in the powerhouses themselves enable generating units to be cut out for repairs, or when their capacity is not required. All of these facilities, rightly proportioned, make for continuous operation, the greatest asset to any manufacturing enterprise.

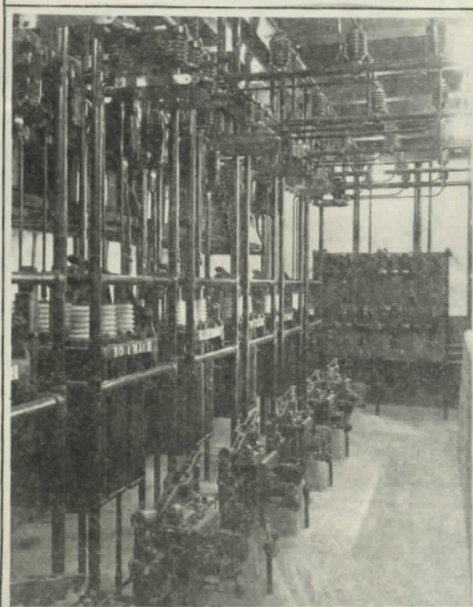
In the making of these changes, it has been borne in mind that electrical apparatus of highest efficiency is not necessarily the most economical. Annual charges on the extra investment required to obtain high efficiency often become a greater burden than annual power losses at a lower efficiency. The best efficiency from an economical point of view is that where the product of the annual charges on investment and the annual power losses is lowest.

During the summer of 1924 the Burgess tower was constructed at Cascade mill, moved to its present location on a flat car, and placed in position with steam track hoisting-engines. Instead of the usual method of fabrication with riveted joints, this tower is welded throughout, excepting a few bolts for erecting purposes. This method, while new in this section, is used quite extensively in other localities. Six, 25,000-volt, Electric Power Equipment Co., horn-gap line switches provide a means of sectionalizing or shifting to auxiliary lines in case of trouble. Provisions were made for a double line to the Berlin power house, Riverside steam turbine and the Cascade Mill, with each line

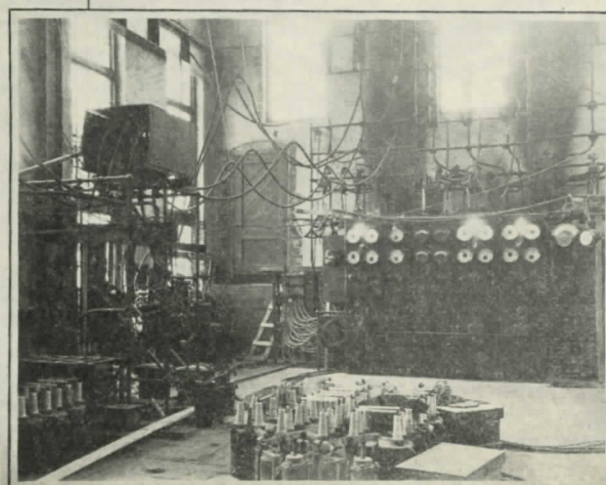
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UNDER CONSTRUCTION

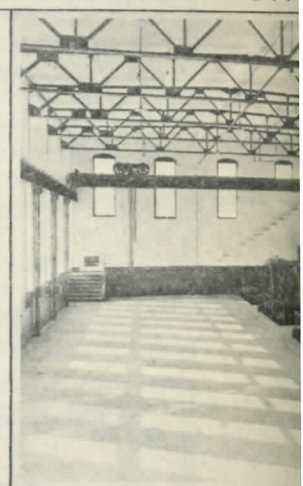


SWITCH ROOM

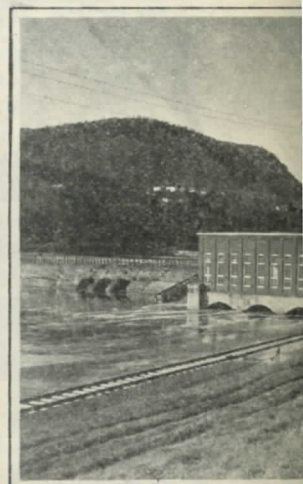


OLD SWITCHBOARD

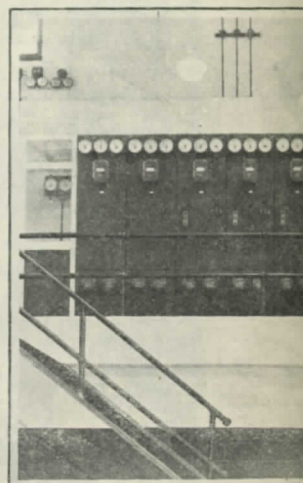
CROSS POWER



COM



POWER STATION



NEW SW

Developments at Cascade

Cascade Electrical Dept.

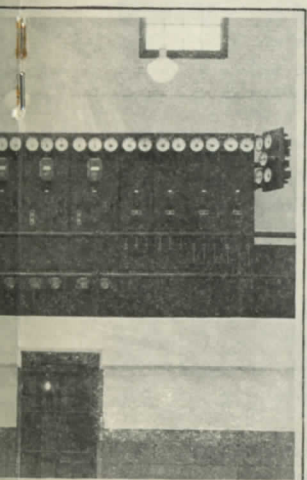
POWER STATION



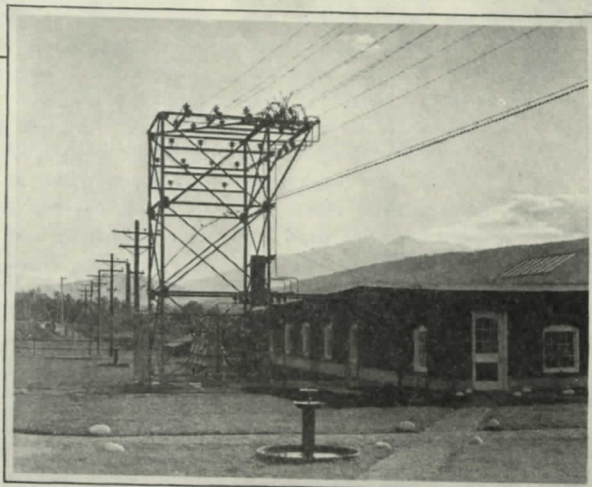
COMPLETED



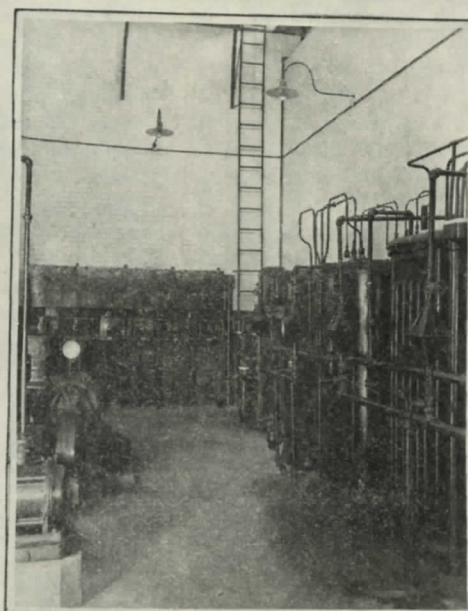
STATION AND DAM



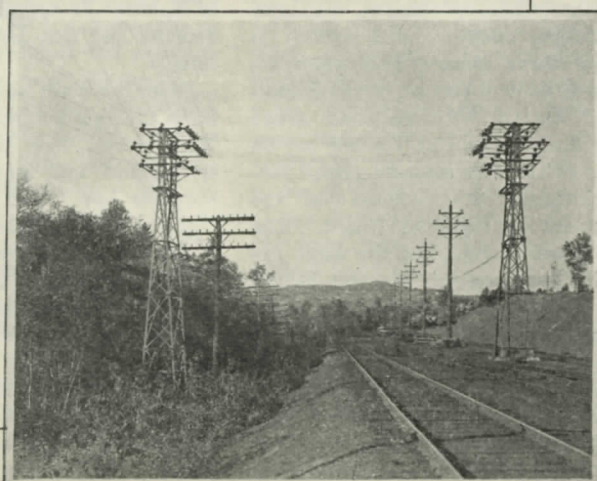
SWITCHBOARD



STEEL TOWER AND LIGHTNING ARRESTER



TRANSFORMER ROOM



STEEL TOWERS IN HIGH TENSION LINE

equipped with a set of switches. If trouble occurs on the Berlin power house line, switches can be pulled at this tower and allow the Cascade steam turbine line to function normally. The Berlin power house could be immediately restored to service through the auxiliary line. The same procedure holds true if any other line breaks down. The remaining stations can be put back in service by sectionalizing the trouble at the tower and using the auxiliary line to replace the broken one. While these switches are now operated by hand, provisions were made for the installation of electrical control, if needed. The tower is entirely inclosed at the bottom with wire fence as a safeguard against interference.

Following the installation of the Burgess switching tower, an auxiliary line was run to the Berlin power house and the line to Cascade Mill was remodeled as far as the Cross power station. In redeveloping this line from Burgess to the Cross power station precautions were taken to make it strong and lasting without unnecessary expenditure. According to traditions, the old line was installed when the Cascade Mill was built. It was so poorly lined that to reset new poles in the same location as the old ones would mean many unnecessary stresses, with the chances effectively to use guy wires eliminated by the closeness of Brown Company and Boston and Maine tracks, between which the line runs. In view of the fact that poles without guy wires on the turns ranging from 25 to 45 degrees would not give the strength desired, steel towers at the corners with wooden poles in the straight line between, and steel structures where the line crossed the Boston and Maine tracks were finally decided upon. The possibility of installing steel poles between corner towers was considered, but owing to the fact that there were many wooden poles in stock and the purchase of steel ones would necessitate a large expenditure, the procedure was not considered economical. By this method of construction, all corner stresses are on the steel towers while the wooden poles are all in a straight line, with very little strain upon them. Theoretically, steel poles would outlast the cedar ones, but owing to the action of the acids, it is doubtful whether they would in this particular case, without high maintenance cost. Through the cooperation of the Cascade Mill executives, the Brown Company track was moved in a few places to result in fewer corner towers and, also, a straighter railroad. The crossing and corner towers (see pictures) were constructed at the Cascade Mill, moved to their position on flat cars, and set with the hoisting engine. They were also welded throughout,

excepting the cross arms, which are bolted to allow changing if necessary. The double arm and insulator feature proper proportions the strength in accordance with that of other sections.

This line has three 11,000-volt wires on the pole top and first two-pin arm, and a six-wire, double-circuit, 22,000-volt line on the two lower arms, with symmetrical spacing of each circuit. Provisions were made on the crossing towers for placing a screen under the wires to prevent a broken one from falling on the Boston and Maine track. Although the 22,000-volt wires are a little lighter in carrying capacity than desired because of using the old wires, the exchange of power during normal operating conditions is, at present, comparatively light. By paralleling the six, the capacity is suitable until the remainder of the line to Cascade Mill is remodeled. When this is done, the installation of wire of larger capacity is contemplated. As the 11,000-volt line stops at the Cross power station, plans have been made to continue the six-wire, 22,000-volt line to Cascade Mill, with an overhead ground line as additional lightning protection.

On November 25, 1924, the work of remodeling the Cross hydro-electric station was started. The necessity of this development can be readily conceived by the picture of the old switchboard in this issue. The equipment had reached the end of its useful period, and the danger of breakdown that would completely ruin the electrical equipment and possibly part of the building was great. Frequent shutdowns from minor troubles were inevitable. In the design and installation of the new electrical equipment, great care was exercised to make this an up-to-date, safe and reliable station at an economical cost. Where it was possible to do so, second-hand and new stock, in the various electrical storehouses was given first consideration and utilized. The result, as can be seen from the photographs, is a modern power station in which the good workmanship and arrangement of apparatus is hard to duplicate. The executives and crew of the Cascade electrical department take great pride in their accomplishment, and they have every reason to do so because this is, without a doubt, the best-equipped station along the river.

The switch room, which also supplies a platform for the switchboard, is built across the end of the station. It contains the electrically operated oil circuit-breakers, instrument transformers, disconnecting switches, main busbars, and magnetic-control panels for the motor-generator exciter sets. The switchboard is directly

over the switching apparatus, which reduces to a minimum the piping and wiring, from the instrument transformers and oil switch control to the switchboard. This room was constructed from hollow tile left over from the Cascade paper-storehouse, and second-hand I-beams from the salvage pile at Cascade Mill. It was necessary in some cases to weld beams together to get the required length, but allowance was made for any weakening effect by placing them a little closer together. The only new material used for this structure was in cementing the two floors.

There are five generators in this station: Three 750-KVA, 11,000-volt, 60-cycle Westinghouse; and two 700-KVA, 2200-volt, 60-cycle General Electric machines. The three 11,000-volt ones are connected through new, three-wire, 15,000-volt lead cable to their respective electrically-operated, oil circuit-breakers in the switch room. Each of the 2200-volt machines is connected through a bank of transformers that steps the voltage up to 11,000 volts and from there to lead cable to its oil circuit-breaker. All switching is done on the 11,000-volt side. The 2200-volt machine and transformer bank act as a single unit. This method is used because it is anticipated that the 2200-volt machines may be replaced, when the opportunity presents itself to utilize them elsewhere, by 11,000-volt generators to make the station one voltage and eliminate the power transformers. In redeveloping, plans were made with this change in view.

The switchboard consists of eleven panels; 5 machine, a main-line, motor-line, and four exciter panels. All generator switches, machine rheostats, motor-generator sets, and gate-opening reversible contactors are controlled from the switchboard by pushbutton. In fact, all operation is controlled from this point. Each machine panel is equipped with overload time-element relays, wattmeter, watt-hour meter, machine ammeter with switch to indicate on three phases, field ammeter, gate-opening control button, circuit-breaker control button with red and green indicating lamps, rheostat control button and meter switches to indicate power factor, synchronism, and voltage on the bracket panel at right of board. The main-line panel is equipped the same excepting the gate control, rheostat button and field ammeter. The motor-line panel is the same as the main line with the exception of the synchronizing switch.

Machine excitation is normally supplied from two motor-generator exciter sets, controlled on the motor side by two magnetic contactors located in the switch room

and shown in the accompanying picture. These contactors are controlled by push buttons on the switchboard exciter panels. The direct current ends are equalized and feed through a common bus to each machine field-switch. A direct-connected exciter on No. 4 machine and a spare motor-generator set are used as auxiliary excitation. In view of the fact that No. 4 machine is equipped with a governor, the direct-connected exciter is used normally to supply current for the electrically operated apparatus, and a spare lighting source in emergency cases, as the voltage is constant under all conditions. This is also used for excitation when starting the station from a dead point, without current on the main line. This method of supplying current for the control apparatus was selected in preference to storage batteries because the latter are very costly, owing to the high depreciation.

The oil circuit-breakers, one for each machine, one main line and one motor line, are all mounted, in the switch room, on a pipe rack that also supports the disconnecting switches, instrument transformers and main busbars. Each breaker is equipped with disconnecting switches, between it and the main bus, to allow repairs, if necessary, without affecting operation of the other machines. The potential and current instrument transformers are mounted behind and above the circuit-breakers. The potential transformers are second-hand, being repaired and tested before installation. A great many second-hand fittings and pipe were utilized in the pipe rack and when painted cannot be distinguished from the new.

Station motors are controlled by push-button operated switches, mounted on a rack in the transformer room. Power is supplied through a set of 11,000 to 440-volt, Scott-connected, 3 to 2-phase, transformers recently removed at the Chemical Mill. These transformers are a little light in capacity to supply the ultimate station demand and may be replaced in the near future.

From the main busses the station power feeds through a duct to the outdoor tower. This tower, like the other, is welded throughout and supports a set of new horn-gap line switches. A set of choke coils, at the entrance to the building, and a set of oxide-film lightning arresters under the tower supply the lightning protection. These are also screened in to prevent anyone from touching the live parts.

On April 19, 1925, the station was changed over on the new work and the old apparatus removed. New lighting and painting then put the finishing touch on

and the station was ready for many years of service.

GOLDTHWAIT'S GEOLOGY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

One of the legitimate functions of any scientific organization is that of publication. It will always redound to the credit of the old Connecticut Academy of Science that it published the work of America's greatest scientist, Willard Gibbs. In its publications this work lay buried for many years, until resurrected and applied in Germany by Ostwald and his school. Though a comparatively young organization, the New Hampshire Academy of Science after six years of life has sponsored the publication of a valuable handbook upon "The Geology of New Hampshire" by Professor James Walter Goldthwait, Hall Professor of Geology at Dartmouth College.

Although not a native son of New Hampshire, Professor Goldthwait has performed a labor of love in arranging this compact little book that sketches not only the results of the epoch-making geological work of Hitchcock in the sixties and seventies, but includes some of the observations of Belknap, our historian of the seventeen-nineties, and the very recent work of Antevs, the Swedish geologist, who visited us and interpreted the data upon the recession of the great Canadian ice sheet.

Because of the limited funds and space available, Professor Goldthwait has had to exercise discrimination both as regards the method of treatment and as regards the matter included. He apparently had no other option than to assume a considerable knowledge of geological vocabulary on the part of his readers. The work might almost be called a New Hampshire supplement to a general college textbook in geology. He has undoubtedly performed a service for those who have such a background or care to build it by individual study, but would not have opportunity to consult and digest the cumbersome and technical work of Hitchcock.

Scant space has been, admittedly, "allotted to the bed rock geology because relatively few people find it interesting and because a fuller treatment would demand long continued and specialized field work of which there is no immediate prospect." It is a pity that such a statement must be made when so much time for leisure is now available to such a large proportion of people. It was once our hope that the coming of such leisure would result in extending the borders of natural knowledge. Rather, it seems to have a limiting effect, for if a bias can be im-

puted to Professor Goldthwait's work, it is the obsession that he has to value every geological deposit in terms of its road-building quality and to make of geology a tail with which to wag the Ford dog, rather than to make of the Ford a servant with which to explore the unknown. Has not Henry Ford turned enough men into machines without including the professors of geology in colleges of liberal arts? In spite of these misgivings, however, we ought to recognize the serviceable way in which Professor Goldthwait has brought his pure science to bear upon the problems of road materials during the eight years in which he has been geologist to the New Hampshire State Highway Commission. His book should prove of value to those in charge of building New Hampshire roads, and an examination in it might well be a prerequisite for the election of local road agents.

The major emphasis of the book is upon the invasion of New Hampshire by the Canadian ice sheet and its departure. Of particular interest to local mountain lovers is the professor's original contribution, viz., the theory that local glaciers existed in the Great Gulf, Tuckerman's, Huntington's, Jefferson, and Madison Ravines before the ice invasion itself. Opinions differ regarding the place and usefulness of scientific theories. Our own opinion inclines away from attributing objective significance to them. They are justified by their usefulness as memory savers. Certainly a great many isolated facts of New Hampshire geology fit admirably into the theory of such an ice invasion. Both those who credulously believe such a theory without use of critical insight and those who are equally dogmatic in rejecting it will gain by a study of the sections that include the following subjects: the scattering of boulders and stones from their sources; the mantling of the soil with tree or ground moraine (a section exposing as much as seventy-five or one hundred feet can be found on the Peabody River south of Gorham); the modelling of drumlins or drift hills; the uncovering of the coast and its emergence from the sea, Winnepesaukee; the marine estuary and explaining the admirable brick clay deposits at Gonic and Epping; the recession of ice across the upland; glacial Lake the long lake in the Merrimac Valley; glacial Lake Contoocook; glacial lakes in the Connecticut Valley; glacial Lake Ashuelot; the halts on the Winnepesaukee-Sunapee and Bethlehem-Littleton moraines; conditions in the North Country during recession; varve clays as records of the recession of the ice sheet; the survival of Arctic plants and insects on Mount

Washington.

Of interest locally are the bare references to the work of Crosby on the recent physiographic history of Pinkham Notch and the former course of the Androscoggin River near Gorham. We do not know what these contain, but a statement in Belknap to the effect that a New River within his recollection burst out of the White Mountains and flooded the lower valley of the Saco has raised in our mind the question as to whether any evidence exists that the next to the last tributary of the Ellis and thence of the Saco once flowed to the Androscoggin. There are also references in the literature to a fall upon New River that was of greater volume and beauty than Glen Ellis Falls. Moreover, on the line of the Berlin Street Railway there is a long deposit extending from Dawson's to the Peabody Farm that has puzzled us to know whether it was of glacial origin or an ancient river bank. If these questions have been cleared up by experts and students from outside, they ought to be better known and appreciated by our own people.

One misses in the Goldthwait monograph a chapter upon the mineral deposits of New Hampshire. To be sure, these are not particularly important, and have been the subject of perennial state surveys, but the literature upon them is not particularly well-known to the present generation. The bog-iron deposits worked in olden times are perpetuated among us by such names as Gilmanton Iron Works. Professor Goldthwait might also be interested to know that the latest edition of the Roscoe & Schorlemmer Chemistry published in England still carries forward a statement made in its edition of many decades ago about a glass house that was erected in the forest of New Hampshire, although the memory of this chemical and geological venture no longer exists among many New Hampshire chemists.

The new volume should stimulate a renewed study of New Hampshire geology.

The book sells for \$2, and H. P. Vannah of the Research Department will be glad to get copies for those interested.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Sulphite Mill

Charles Roy from laborer in window frame mill to piper at Sulphite Mill.

Upper Plants

George Gagne from laborer to brakeman.

A daily newspaper in London is now printed on paper made entirely of straw.—Selected.



BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES



MINNEAPOLIS

Among the Minneapolis Office visitors the past month were Mr. J. D. Young of the Edgewater Paper Co., Menasha, Wisc., Mr. Geo. C. Fannon of the Yankee Paper & Specialty Co., Menasha, Wisc., Mr. E. W. Davis, Manager of the Wool Conversion Co., Cloquet, Minn., and Mr. H. D. Roudebush, manager of the McClellan Paper Company, Duluth.

Co-operating with our Quebec Office, Mr. Pray recently made a trip to Winnipeg and several Ontario points and reports an extremely rough trip on Lake Superior from Port Arthur to Duluth.

Jim Burns, formerly assistant sales manager of McClellan Paper Co., Minneapolis, has resigned to accept a position with the De Luxe Printers, St. Paul, while Ray Green, formerly manager of McClellan Paper Co., St. Paul, has been called to Minneapolis to assume Jim's duties.

ST. LOUIS

The week of October 5th Mr. Heyer worked with Miller Paper Co., in Louisville, Ky., and closed with the local theatre syndicate for our Nibroc Towels for all the theatres in that city.

Anthony Wichlan, employed as stenographer during the past year, has resigned, and Miss Elizabeth Pool is his successor.

The big event in St. Louis this month was the forty-sixth coronation of the Queen of Love and Beauty. It was held on the evening of October 7th in the Coliseum Building.

St. Louis was unexpectedly visited on October 7th by President and Mrs. Coolidge, who were returning to Washington from Omaha, where the President had given a splendid address on toleration.

St. Louis is now erecting the strongest broadcasting station in the country. It is expected to be in operation Christmas night. If it drowns out the new Portland station, we will be glad to write a detailed description of it for New England readers of the Bulletin. The "Voice of St. Louis" demands a hearing.

PITTSBURGH

We have a new one here on cabinets. Our local distributor has sold the University of Pittsburgh 90 green towel cabinets, which are being used for ticket boxes at the new Pitt Stadium, one of the largest in the world. They are attached inverted at each entrance, and the ticket stubs are dropped into the towel discharge slot. Some boys from this office saw the opening game Saturday, September 26th, and the cabinets looked pretty good. The game, however, was terrible.

Mr. Brinig has recently returned from a very pleasant trip to Portland and the mills. While in that vicinity he enjoyed a vacation at Meredith, N. H., on Lake Winnepesaukee. No big fish stories were brought back, however.

At this writing, Pittsburgh is in the midst of the "croocial serum." The college boy actions of the natives are evidence that such series are not frequent here. The city is filled with strangers and business is very much secondary. Although we are trying to be good Pittsburghers, we still think Washington will win. By the time this is published, you'll know where we stand as dopesters.

Today we are enjoying an unseasonable snow storm. Had there been a game scheduled for yesterday, it would have been postponed because of the smoke cloud that enveloped the city and gave the appearance of another eclipse.

We certainly were glad to learn that Mr. Ek has returned to the office and sincerely hope that he has fully recovered from his illness and will be on the job as before.

Mr. Mack and Mr. Close have been working among our distributors in Western Pennsylvania with good results. We have been successful in getting a good number of new towel accounts.

Believing himself to be the only representative among company agents from Somerville, Mass., other than "Dr." Rice, Mr. Brinig acknowledges with thanks the compliment in the San Francisco column of the September issue, even though it sounds like a lot of bunk. One of our contemporaries wanted to know why the

"Dr." In the same issue under the caption "Visitors," Riverside Smoke hands us all a slam. That certainly was a pretty broad statement, and we wonder if the Cascade Mill would agree with it.

In C. E. Wise, our clerk here, we believe we have one of the most capable and efficient boys connected with any of our offices. Wise is a recent graduate of the Westinghouse High School and is now attending evening classes at the Pittsburgh School of Accountancy. Just before joining our forces, he was with the R. O. T. C. unit at Camp Meade.

CHICAGO

Last month C. W. Hamilton, the head of the Milwaukee Lace Paper Company and one of the largest users and best boosters for Nibroc Bond, his brother, E. L. Hamilton, the head of the Pilcher-Hamilton Company, one of the best of the western territory's distributors and boosters, and E. A. Hall, the sales manager, visited Portland and the mills at Berlin. They were accompanied by one of the staff of the Chicago Office.

Upon their return they remarked that the Prince of Wales' recent trip was better advertised than theirs but believed it could not have been more enjoyable. They were greatly impressed by the vastness of the Brown Company activities and by the number of products produced. The trip from start to finish was a perfect one and will prove productive as well as instructive. Trips of this kind where the distributors are large are bound to have a beneficial effect to themselves as well as to our company.

George W. Harvey, for several years a towel salesman connected with the Chicago Office, has left us to try his luck elsewhere.

Mr. Babbitt, probably one of the most recent golf fans of the Brown Company, came in the other day with a score of 38 for 9 holes. This sounded good for a while, but he finally explained that all the holes were par three's and that the course was about half as long as an ordinary course should be. Hereafter he has to show his card with his scores opposite the holes, so that the yardage can be taken into consideration with the number of strokes he takes.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

"ANOTHER SHOWER"

On Tuesday evening, October 13th, the girls from the Burgess Office and some of the former Burgess girls gathered at the home of Dorothy Thomas. The event was in the nature of a shower for Miss Elsie Porter, who has been the telephone operator at Burgess for several years. Her marriage to James McLellan of East Angus, P. Q., took place on October 28th.

The girls were hiding in the kitchen when Elsie arrived and, after she had settled down for an evening of sewing, the girls rushed in. She was indeed surprised.

The dining room table was prettily decorated in yellow and white, with streamers falling from the chandelier and a miniature bride made a very appropriate centerpiece. The gifts which she found awaiting her were attractive and useful. The remainder of the evening was spent in the usual way—games, music and refreshments.

BURGESS RELIEF

ASSOCIATION NOTES

Patrick Devlin was recently operated on for appendicitis at the St. Louis Hospital. He went through the operation very well and is speedily recovering.

Delphis Montminy of the machine room crew, who suffered a shock two months ago partially recovered and was able to walk around a little. Last week he suffered a relapse and is now at the St. Louis Hospital, one side being partially paralyzed.

Edward Gallant, fireman at the Heine boiler plant, injured his knee several weeks ago. He laid off because of the injury returning to work in a few days. Recently his knee began to swell, and he is now at the St. Louis Hospital for treatment.

Michael Carraher, maintenance watchman, is also confined to the St. Louis Hospital with a serious malady.

With time hanging heavy on their hands, these men would appreciate a visit from their friends and acquaintances in the mill. One of the acts of charity is to visit the sick. Let's do a little charity work.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of September are as

follows:

Joseph Devost	\$ 45.88
Fred White	79.20
Richard Christianson	46.60
John Yonkers	36.27
Paul Collins	16.50
John Frechette	132.00
James Baldessara	4.00
Elzear Boivin	18.00
Thomas Rodgerston	29.34
Edward Gallant	18.80
Colin Goodfellow	16.00
Delphis Montminy	60.00
Alex Capitola	24.00
Mary Bourbeau—Beneficiary of Joseph Bourbeau	100.00
Mary Bourbeau	79.20
John Melnick	39.60
Ernest R. Holt	51.34
Ephraim Lamontagne	22.00
Alex Theriault	49.60
Thomas Collins	28.00
Alfred Mercier	16.00
Ernest Coates	48.00
Delphis Caouette	49.80
Joseph Lapointe	48.00
Cliburne Locke	28.20
Ernest Nolet	12.00
A. J. Reid	83.60
Joseph Sgrulloui	36.00
Wm. Farnham	57.90
Wm. Ryder, Guardian	48.00
Felix Vallier	60.30
Ernest Nolet	12.00
Total	\$1,396.13

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Passing through the furnace room,
There's the crew that's game.
They need no 4th, or fireworks,
But they have them just the same.

Bob Gendron leads the furnace crew;
He works with might and main;
The furnace blew which Bob well knew
And he said she'd blow again.

Now Sparky's always plugging along,
He tries to do his stuff.
Have you named it yet, some one asked,
Oh, yes—said Sparks * * * enough.

Paul Johnson, the furnace room sheik,
With his suit of powder blue,
He knows all the janes and dames in town
Whose stockings are a pretty hue.

Now Carl is a big and strong young man;
He's as fit as he can be,
His one ambition is to get a whack
At Wills or Jack Dempsey.

The Buddy had a bad case of
Walking in his sleep;
Perhaps, if he would wake up once,
The water wouldn't be so deep.

Buster—he's in very bad shape;
His heart is as good as gone;
He pushed the buggy up hill and down
All the way from Cedar Pond.

A Ford coupe passed me one night
With only one hand on the wheel;
Now, Sig, be careful and drive with care
Or the cop on you will steal.

Sully started on a trip
With a friend for a party gay,
He hasn't got back so alas! alack!
Now his head on ice does lay.

The ball team of the B. A. A.
Was surely a howling success,
They played six weeks and the dough's all gone;
Now George Paine is in distress.

Fred Vogel is our chief chemist
With chart and graduate;
When the batch aint right and the mixtures fight,
He forgets all about that date.

Billie Sharp is foreman of the plant
And a hustler thru and thru,
He is always around with a smile or a grin
And he passes them along to you.

We miss John Fogarty's laugh and wit
And when he'd duck out through the door,
But how in H— could Fogarty tell
She wasn't going to blow no more.

Now in the sulphur chloride shed,
Both up stairs and down,
The reactors are new and the odors are few,
Thanks to you from the crew, Mr. Paul Brown.



PUZZLE: FIND JIM McGIVNEY AND PRESIDENT COOLIDGE IN THIS PICTURE

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

"Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosey bower."

Two former "Hello" girls of the Brown Co. switchboard answer the call of Hymen.

An impressive double wedding took place at the home of Mrs. L. M. Prowell, Willard Street, Berlin, N. H., a sister of the brides, at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, Oct. 17th, 1925.

The parties to the contracts were Miss Flora E. Howell and Morris McCarthy, and Mrs. Eleanor Bailey and Gordon Boyne.

As the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Miss Rhoda Patterson, piano, and Mr. Clare Patterson, violin, broke the stillness, the wedding party marched into the living room and stood in a bower of ferns and flowers. Rev. Edward W. Moore officiated, using in one case the double and in the other the single ring ceremonies.

Miss Howell was clad in a charming gown of Persian blue satin crepe trimmed with velvet while Mrs. Bailey wore a beautiful old rose satin crepe. Both carried bouquets of bridal roses and carnations.

At the reception which followed the wedding cake was cut and distributed among the guests. Some chose to eat and some to dream.

The guests were immediate relatives and personal friends: Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Prowell, Mr. George Prowell and little daughter, Margaret, Miss Evelyn and Master Harold Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Howell and son Fred, Mrs. Georgia Madan, Mrs. Bertha Levine, Mr. and Mrs. Al. Porteus, Misses Grace and Frances Fiendel, Misses Rhoda and Dorothy Patterson, Mr. Clare Patterson, Miss Josie McLaughlin, Miss Ida Austin, Mrs. Dan Fiendel, Mrs. Fred Studd, Miss Verona Davenport.

While the guests were busy chatting the bridal couples made a clever get-away, slipping through the cellar and attic into the Porteus house adjoining. Changes to travelling apparel were quickly made and exit was through the kitchen window into the garage. They were on their way just as the guests woke up, arriving in time to throw a shower of confetti at the car as the garage door opened. The bridal couples are spending a short honeymoon touring the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyne will make their

home in Hillsboro, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy will reside on Denmark Street of this city.

Mrs. Boyne, who for several years has been the popular telephone operator at 46, has a host of friends among the Brown Company employees, and all regret to see her leave. Mr. Boyne is a former employee of the woods department.

Mrs. McCarthy was the Brown Company's first operator at 46. At the time of leaving the Brown Company last spring she had been in the employ of the Company longer than any girl on the office force. Since leaving she has been employed at the office of the Congress Square Hotel, Portland, Me. Mr. McCarthy is a well known figure in the accounting department, upper office.

The presents and contributions testify to their popularity.

VOGEL-YOUNG

Miss Eva M. Young, daughter of Mrs. Lillian Young, High Street, and Frederick W. Vogel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vogel of Cliftondale, Mass., were united in marriage by Rev. Edward Moore of the Congregational church on Oct. 16. They are enjoying a honeymoon in New York and will return to Berlin to reside.

Mrs. Vogel is a well known Berlin young lady, a graduate of Berlin High, later taking up special kindergarten work in New York. Mr. Vogel is a chemist with the Brown Company.

Mrs. Vogel is well known to Brown Company office employees, having been a member of the accounting department force before going to New York, and for the past summer has been with the force again. Her charming smile always captivated you and made you her friend.

The Bulletin wishes to extend its felicitations to all the bridal couples, and hopes to be able to record notes occasionally of their continued prosperity.

In the cast of "Some Boy" produced October 6 under the auspices of The Temple Building Association of the local Masonic lodges were Walter Elliott of the Main Office, who took the part of Judge Kellogg; Lynn Madan, who was the waiter. Odina Bonneau and Edward Thomas, had roles in the opening chorus of summer boys and girls.

Lt.-Col. Oscar P. Cole, executive officer of the 387th Infantry, 97th Division, Organized Reserves, was attached for training with the 388th Infantry at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., Oct. 10-27.

MY TYPEWRITER

I HAVE a new type-eWriter,
Andd it is my de;ight?
To patter on it gAILY
And write, and writell and write\$
It Aids mE in my laborrs9
When I)m in WORKinG veinn
It makes a great improve\$ment1/2
I write so ver%y pLain.
ItopeRates so sw;ftly*
That whenyou find yOure sTuck6&(
To opeRate it then ;;;786%-O?
Now wHere On eArth's that colon?
Give mE my inK and pEn.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The one eternal and inimitable drama is that of "The Taming of the Shrew." The actors change, the play remains the same. Monday, October 5, Miss Beatrice A. Hayes left us to become the bride of Frank A. McKay, color man at the Cascade. For three years she had charge of the outer desk in the Photo Section. We shall miss her, but wish her well. And it's rather a stretch of the imagination to begin this paragraph with a reference to the Shakespearian comedy, although the rumor that Frank took a pair of handcuffs to the affair is interesting.

Major O. P. Warner of the instruction force in coast defense at Portland called upon Lt.-Col. G. A. Richter and 1st Lieut. Eli A. Marcoux on Oct. 8. Major Warner was on the staff of Lt.-Col. Cole at Gievres, France, in 1918.

A. W. Chase has resigned to accept a responsible position with the Foxboro Company, manufacturers of gauges, recorders, thermometers, etc. With the exception of the period that he was with the forces during the war, Albert has been a member of the department since his graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1917. He has become identified with the church and fraternity life of the city, and is at present secretary of the Philotechnical Society. He will be very much missed.

E. W. Lovering of Northampton, Mass., M. A. C., 1922, and Trinity, M. S., 1924, has accepted a position in this department, filling the vacancy entailed by the resignation of Lyle Clough. Lovering has an executive mustache, which is the envy



of Al Webber, who has never taken advantage of his right to wear one.

Henry Mellen recently gave up work, having a slight attack of appendicitis.

Many of the department are complaining of colds even though we have been receiving chlorine treatment free of charge lately. Mr. Schur and his men are trying to invent some kind of chlorine shampoo we think, and are trying out the process on the office force.

CORN ROAST

On Monday evening, Sept. 28th, the research department gave a corn roast at Dolly Copp Camping Grounds. There were sixty-eight present. The weather man must have been a true friend to some one in the bunch for he very kindly gave us a warm evening compared to the previous week. Everyone was out for a good time, and so far we have not heard that they failed to find it. The tables were spread for everyone to help themselves, corn to be roasted and some boiled, hot dogs, rolls, pickles, bacon, doughnuts, coffee, cider and apples and marshmallows to end the feast. Miss Pauline Oleson very generously spent most of her evening entertaining the bunch with her "uke," while the boys blended their harmonious voices in all the catchy tunes. Mr. Fec-teau gave a little exhibition of his acrobatic work; this drew the boys as an audience and in a short time most of the boys were also trying to be acrobats, and this finally ended by a game of leap frog. Everyone is looking forward to the next get-together meeting, which we hope will prove as successful.

Miss Mary MacIntyre has accepted the position of stenographer in the Photo Section.

Miss Hulda Garmoe recently went to

Portland to give a recital of Scandinavian folk songs in costume for Mrs. H. J. Brown.

Word has been received from Roanoke, Va., of the marriage of Mr. Ed. Goehring to Miss Ethelyne Gladys Glenn, on October 12, 1925. Mr. Donald Gross was the best man. After a honeymoon in New York state Mr. and Mrs. Goehring will be at home in New Brighton.

My family and I wish to express our appreciation of the flowers and sympathetic messages received from the Department on the occasion of our recent bereavement.

W. B. VAN ARSDEL.

REMARKABLE REMARK

Newton Nourse was recently heard saying that he hustled off ten years from the end of his life during the four years he worked for Jack Little and Al Webber.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vogel.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Bert Sweeney says it's all "erysipelas" to me if this snow stays or goes.

Frank LeBreton's "gasoline wagon" started to cough the other day so he took her to the Ford specialist, Chet Carr, with the verdict that car had developed T. B.

All about "Cheese" as told by the author, Henry Baribeau.

Lester Proof, who recently fought a draw with Bert Sweeney, has circulated the report that Sweeney fears to meet him again. On inquiry the latter states that he would like nothing better than to give him a 20-round contest, locality not specified, dance hall, 10-acre field or a cabbage patch.

Ambrose Boyle, one of our foremost electricians and also one whose name is now in the Hall of Fame, was a recent visitor at Success, N. H.

Gus Dion has a lumbering job at Pontoncook and uses his Chevrolet to haul his wood and transport the crew.

Emile is in love, the boys say. No more stimulating beverages for him, since he found a friend from N. B.

George Knox says that Joe Savoy's "imagination of Heaven" is a "dory" full of herring and a "fiddle."

Advert: Phair and Warmer, Dealer in Fresh Fish, Gaspereau—P. I. Herring.

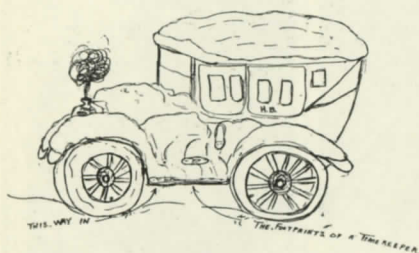
Does "Green" smile at the Riverside beauties when he passes them on the "board walk." We'll say he does. Look out, "Ottie." Don't forget what Darwin said about the female of the species.

Ray Dickinson is gaining in weight every day. He advises all the boys to cut out tobacco. Ray gained 6 ounces since July 4th.

Remarks from Joe Tellier: Say, Billie, have the other shift put on a new felt. Why, Joe ? ? ?

George "Amundsen" Knox is looking for adventure seekers to accompany him and Joe Savoy on this perilous trip up the left bank of the Magalloway River. George asserts there are several tribes of Prince Edward Island natives headed by Whistling "Bill" McDougall. Anyone desiring such an adventure, apply to Jack Rodger-son with a dory and 2 pairs of suspenders. There is an opportunity for a "fiddler" in the party also. Mr. Knox prefers one who can do the foot stuff. Expedition starts Nov. 31st.

AFTER THE STORM.



"Savage" Gilbert hopes for a "Pageant of Progress" in Oldtown, Maine, so that he can return and put on his new war paint and feathers again.

Lost, strayed or stolen; a "LeMon" motorcycle. Finder will please return same to Bill Hogan and receive reward.

The following are going logging up Jericho this winter, viz., Oscar Nelson, foreman; Johnny Leroux, head chopper; Arthur Mackenzie, sled tender; Bert Sunbury, sawyer.

How, when and where to buy apples. Author, Jos. Leroux.

Overheard at lunch time between Harriman and Vallier:

H:—Cold night, Vallier?

V:—Yes, 'tis, Harriman.

H:—Soon be time to start the furnace. Have you got one?

V:—Yes. It's a bulldog.

H:—Well, you want to take a tip from me. You know a fellow can use up a lot of coal by not knowing how to fire it. I'll tell you how to fix it up.

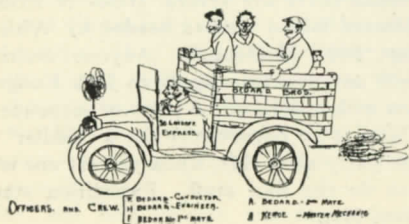
V:—Where did you get your experience with coal?

H:—In the army firing a boiler.

V:—Well, I ought to be O. K. on that as I fired a locomotive on the C. P. R. for 8 years.

Note: Further information was not given out.

OSCAR ERICKSON Tube Mill No. 1
Confectioner
Dealer in choice brands of Chocolates
Mail orders taken
Shipments F. O. B., Berlin Mills
Adv.



Arthur Langis says that he thinks that Joe Leroux should treat with cigars after he was so pleased to accept a bet when the odds were four to one. How about it, Joe?



FORESTRY NOTES

AN APOTHEOSIS

When a small boy the writer remembers a great uncle who was a nurseryman, and who as a side line along with the sale of fruit trees and berries sold to a great many farmers and villagers in his section some Norway spruce, and today they stand as murmuring sentinels to his memory, 40 to 60 feet tall and a foot and upward breast high diameter. The Norway is the most graceful of the spruces.

"My Lady" of the spruces is the Colorado Blue, which on account of its peculiar blue green shade makes it a striking

contrast among the more brilliantly colored of the evergreens, and reminds one of a quiet Quaker maiden, gray garbed, while along side a Norway pine with the heavy clusters of black needles drones like a group of monks at prayer.
—L. M.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Peter Mayotte	\$ 48.00
Bernard Finson	39.58
Charles Johnson	72.00
Robert Erickson	2.96
Omer Bilodeau	13.80
Edward Nicol	72.50
Lucienne Grondin	24.00
E. F. Butler	3.03
Emile Francoeur	2.20
Roland Marsh	59.60
Martin Elstead	23.40
Archie Hill	20.00
Ernest Guay	69.50
Evan Johnson	92.50
Joseph Couture	60.00
Norman H. Johnson	35.53
Thomas Thompson	74.50
Lester Cilinch	21.56
Harvey Brown	40.08
Ernest Marquis	16.00
John McGee	49.20
John Boyle	50.00
Margaret Gilbert	31.42
Yvonne Dion	29.25
Jos. Lapointe	22.20
Nap. Labrecque	59.36
Harry Lowe	75.00
Frank Belmore	97.92
C. E. Christianson	100.00



BERLIN HIGH SCHOOL FOOT BALL TEAM, 1901

Back, Left to Right:—William Dooley; Hutchinson; Charles Johnson, now at La Tuque; Eddie Gay, piper at Cascade; Lawrence Dibble; Perley Churchill, Woods Department; Ralph Wilson, Electrical Department; Roy Lavin; Ralph Lowe, Machine Shop
Front, Left to Right—Harry Wheeler, Sulphite Mill; Harold Cobb; Mead; Parnell Murphy; Guy Burbank; Lewis Woods

Wm. Frechette	108.00	Wilfred Boisselle	40.00	Emile Landry	43.75
Wilfred Fisette	10.42	Archie Grenier	77.00	Veila Sargent	161.60
Ovide Lessard	48.00	Louis Clement	12.00	Dennis Kilbride	14.00
Lloyd Hodgdon	41.09	Emile Quintal	12.70	Omer LaChance	43.50
Jas. McMillan	13.71	Edward Nadeau	48.00	Maud R. Roberts	146.20
Frank Cole	36.00	Mat Gogan	48.00	Tom Suffill	9.67
D. H. Donney	8.00	Theo. Rix	47.32	Herbert Schnare	48.73
O. E. Blais	94.60	Theo. Arseneau	12.00	Nap. Patry	12.00
Alfred Fecteau	65.17	John Aylward	51.60	Wm. Bishop	47.92
Alphonse Laverdier	26.00	Wm. Pike	23.33	Fred King	20.00
Susanna Collins	114.00	Alton Cameron	48.00	J. B. Monroe	14.00
John Gueran	50.00	Emile Parent	57.00	Joseph Ramsey	19.86
Arthur Cloithier	55.10	Arthur Leblanc	63.50	Harry Aldrich	20.00
Peter Beaudoin	17.50	Urban Caron	100.00	Fidele Arsenault	36.00
Albert Sargent	123.20	Frank Gogan	18.00	Wm. St. Armand	18.00
Paul Remillard	12.00	Odilon Lemeux	30.00	Earl Studd	106.25
Wm. Moncino	12.00	Gentile Salvatore	39.00	Jos. Madore	18.75
Geo. Ouillette	12.50	John Suffill	43.50	Eddie Lapointe	32.00
Geo. Clinch	36.20	Adelard Lemere	45.00	Total	\$3,848.26
		Malcolm Roberge	31.50		

BROWN CORPORATION

BERSIMIS

Several issues of the Brown Bulletin have come and passed into oblivion as it were since any news from the Bersimis Operation has appeared. Since then many events of importance and near importance have taken place, the principal one being the marriage of H. A. Bishop, our esteemed manager, to Miss Georgia Walters, at Berlin, N. H., on August 31, 1925. After a honeymoon spent among the graveyards of the South and the scenes of his military days, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop arrived at Papinachois on the afternoon of September 19th, crossing over from Rimouski upon the Brown Corporation palatial yacht, "THE LEWIS L", which was decorated for the occasion. A reception committee led by Pierre Dechene and "Old Chum", leaders of the Papinachois social set, met the happy couple at the wharf and escorted them to their future home on the hill. The house was very prettily decorated with tin pans, dippers, rubber boots and bottles, which bore a suspicious label, not unlike those which once contained a beverage that made a certain Mid West City famous before the dawn of the Volstead era. The house decorations were in charge of Lieut. C. E. Genereux, late of the Canadian Royal Rifles and now of the Bersimis storehouse. A musical program had been arranged, but as we broke the Victrola and Dan O'Hurley had a cold and could not sing, this was postponed until a later date. The entire force of the Bersimis Operation wish Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, a happy and prosperous wedded life.

Leon "Galloping" Turcotte, the local Ben Hur, has returned from a two weeks'

vacation spent in Quebec and vicinity. Joe Murphy, the North Shore Sheik, is confined to his bed by a severe case of mumps. He is convalescing rapidly however, and expects to be around in a few days. Dan J. O'Hurley, is preparing for a long winter on the North Shore. Dan has laid in a large stock of pencils and Shag and expects them to last all winter. C. F. Houde has returned from a three days' trip in Quebec City. While there Charlie was appointed a Crown Surveyor of Timber. Work has commenced on the new box sluice at the River Camp. It is expected to take two or three weeks to complete the job. The construction work is in charge of Albert Roy, of St. Mary, Beauce County.

In last month's issue, we noticed pictures of unloading plant at Quebec. We will try and send some photos of the Bersimis loading plant.

Legion of the North Shore.

LA TUQUE

RIGOROUS THINKING

By JOHN STRETCHAM

IF one thing more than another is necessary to the success and happiness of the average individual it is the ability to think clearly and analytically on the ordinary problems of life. This is so trite that it is moss-grown, and yet the way in which most people cling to their fetishes and prejudices instead of using their God-given reason makes apology unnecessary.

Perhaps there is no form of human activity in which the average human being is so slothful as in thinking. There is a little passage in the New Testament that

is not given half the attention it deserves and somehow does not meet with any popularity as a sermon text. It runs, "Examine all things, hold fast that which is good." The duty of the individual is to think rigorously and decide for himself what is "good."

In his book, "Mathematical Philosophy," Cassius J. Keyser has called the study of mathematics "rigorous thinking." He makes the assertion that only through hard mental labor can proficiency in mathematics be attained. By clear, systematized thinking a hard problem in mathematics can be solved, and the same applies to any other kind of problem. The problem in mathematics, however, has the advantage because the issue is not beclouded with the prejudices, superstitions, and metaphysical conceptions that befog the average social problem of today.

The example derived from the work of some of the greatest thinkers is often minimised in a particularly annoying way by the mania possessed by some people to make a good story. Unfortunately these are seized upon by school-teachers who wish to bring a fact to their children's attention in a colorful way.

A classic example is the much repeated fiction of Newton and the apple. The story can be traced to Voltaire, the great deist, popularly known as the great atheist, and who as likely as not invented for his own amusement. The average school teacher will relate it much after this fashion.

Isaac Newton was lying on the grass on a hot summer day, when an apple, waxing over mellow, dropped on his head. Perplexed at this unusual phenomenon he

worked out the law of universal gravitation to account for it.

To keep to the facts, Sir Isaac Newton spent years of unremitting toil in developing his theories, while a professor at Cambridge University.

Then we have that little story of Jimmy Watt, who plastered up his grandmother's tea-kettle. When the kettle had been on the fire awhile, it exploded with great violence, severely scalding the family cat. By this simple experiment Jimmy discovered the expansive power of steam and right away invented the steam engine to apply his new discovery.

According to the Encyclopedia Britannica, Watt was apprenticed as a philosophical instrument-maker and later became mathematical instrument-maker for the University of Glasgow. While in this latter position he was called upon to repair a model of the inefficient Newcomen steam engine then used for pumping water out of mines. This engine condensed steam in its cylinder, and while working on this model Watt conceived the idea of using an external condenser. His position at the university enabled him to make careful studies of the properties of vapours and, after a great deal of "rigorous thinking", he developed the forerunner of the modern condensing steam engine.

These romantic fairy tales are perhaps good class-room material to hold the attention of children but they are particularly pernicious.

Instead of being an inspiration, as episodes from the lives of great men should be they are just the reverse. They minimise the hard untiring efforts of the real makers of history and make their life-work appear nothing more than the accidental uncovering of a nugget of gold with the toe.

We might mention a classical example of the application of "rigorous thinking" in astronomy.

Observers had long noted that the orbits of Saturn and Jupiter did not conform to the path the law of gravitation indicated they should follow. What caused this deflection? Was this a case where the laws of nature made an exception? If it was, then all our philosophical system would come tumbling about our ears.

LaPlace the great astronomer, had long studied the problem and finally went for aid to the English mathematician, Adams. After studying the data, Adams declared the deflection to be the result of the attraction of another planet of a definite mass and position in the heavens. LaPlace went back to his observatory, pointed his telescope according to Adams' instructions

and beheld for the first time the planet Neptune, which no human eye had gazed upon before, having the location and mass that the mathematician had predicted.

On every hand is advice on how to be successful, while very little attention is paid to the question of how to be happy. No man by taking thought can add a cubit to his stature but by thinking rigorously at the right time he can in a large measure attain, as Sam Johnson puts it "the multiplicity of agreeable consciousness" which is happiness.

Charles Tremblay, an employee of the Brown Corporation, La Tuque, Que., met with a fatal accident at the hands of A. Lavoie, also an employee. Lavoie mistook his friend Tremblay for a moose and shot him. Tremblay died 16 hours later at St. Joseph's Hospital, La Tuque. His fellow workers in the mill wish to convey their sincere sympathy to his wife and children.

WISE CRACKS AND OTHERWISE

St. Peter to Applicant: "Can you give any reason why you should be admitted?"

Applicant: "Through my sufferings on earth I deserve admission."

St. Peter: "How?"

Applicant: "I worked for Fred Gilman three seasons."

St. Peter: "Come in."

A report from one of our main office crew who visited Berlin recently, says the home brew is not up to much, especially after sampling some of Willie Nevins.

Since Ernie Gowsell left the boarding house, Ed. Moore is the only one left of the original B. H. QUARTET. The others left owing to Edwards accomplishment as a soloist.

In the next elections to take place on the 29th, Scotty Robertson will be the Chief of the Secret Service Department, his capabilities being many.

The Rifle Association are putting on a Big Dance on October 29th, and by the posters we see around town, it is going to outdo any dance that has taken place before. The prizes will be given out to the successful competitors. The Melody Orchestra will be at their usual strength, and it is certain that the evening will go on record as a success.

Joe Bergeron wants to know if Ed. White is going to sing "I'm Coming" at the next Elks' Concert.

"I LIKE AMERICANS— THEY ARE SO RIDICULOUS"

Some Aspects of the Free and the Brave as Seen from the Place de l'Opera and Adjacent Points

By NANCY BOYD

I LIKE Americans.

You may say what you will, they are the nicest people in the world.

They sleep with their windows open.

Their bath-tubs are never dry.

They are not grown up yet. They still believe in Santa Claus.

They are terribly in earnest.

But they laugh at everything.

They know that one roll does not make breakfast.

Nor one vermouth a cocktail.

I like Americans.

They smoke with their meals.

The Italians are nice.

But they are not so nice as the Americans.

They have been told that they live in a warm climate.

And they refuse to heat their houses.

They are forever sobbing Puccini.

They no longer have lions about to prey on Christian flesh.

But they have more than a sufficient supply of certain smaller carnivora.

And if you walk in the street alone, somebody pinches you.

I like Americans.

They give you the matches free.

The Austrians are nice.

But they are not so nice as the Americans.

They eat sausages between the acts at the opera.

But they make you go out into the snow to smoke.

They are gentle and friendly. They will walk ten blocks out of their way to show you your way.

But they serve you paper napkins at the table.

And the sleeves of their tailored blouses are gathered at the shoulder.

And they don't know how to do their hair.

I like Americans.

They dance so well.

The Hungarians are nice.

But they are not so nice as the Americans.

They make beautiful shoes.

Which are guaranteed to squeak for a year.

Their native tongue is like a typewriter in the next room, and every word beginning with the shift-key.

Their wines are too sweet.

I like Americans.

They are the only men in the world, the sight of whom in their shirt sleeves is not rumpled, embryonic, and agonizing.

They wear belts instead of suspenders.

The French are nice.

But they are not so nice as the Americans.

They wear the most charming frocks in the world.

And the most awkward underclothes.

Their shoes are too short.

Their ankles are too thick.

They are always forgetting where they put their razors.

They have no street-corner shoe-shining palaces, where a man can be a king for five minutes every day.

Nor any Sunday supplement.

Their mail boxes are cleverly hidden slits in the wall of a cigar store.

They put all their cream into cheese.

Your morning cup of chicory is full of boiled strings.

If you want butter with your luncheon, they expect you to order radishes.

And they insist on serving vegetables as if they were food.

I like Americans.

They make a lot of foolish laws.

But at least their cigarettes are not rolled by the government.

The material of which the French make their cigarettes would be used in America to enrich the fields.

In the city the French are delightful.

They kiss in cafes and dine on the sidewalks.

Their dance halls are gay with paper ribbons and caps and colored balloons.

Their rudeness is more gracious than other people's courtesy.

But they are afraid of water.

They drink it mixed with wine.

They swim with wings.

And they bathe with an atomizer.

Their conception of a sport suit is a black taffeta gown, long gloves with fringe on, a patent leather hand-bag, and a dish-mop dog.

In the country they are too darned funny for words.

I like Americans.

They carry such pretty umbrellas.

The Avenue de l'Opera on a rainy day is just an avenue, on a rainy day.

But Fifth Avenue on a rainy day is an old-fashioned garden under a shower.

The French are a jolly lot.

Their cities have no traffic regulations.

And no speed limit.

And if you get run over, you have to pay a fine for getting in the way.

They have no ear drums.

Paris is the loveliest city in the world.

Until she opens her mouth.

Should the French go forth to battle armed only with their taxi horns, they would drive all before them.

I would rather live in a hammock slung under the "L" at Herald Square, than in a palace within earshot of the Place de la Harmony.

I like Americans.

They are so ridiculous.

They are always risking their lives to save a minute.

The pavement under their feet is red-hot.

They are the only people in the world who can eat their soup without a sound as of the tide coming in.

They sell their bread hygienically wrapped.

The Europeans sell it naked.

They carry it under the arm.

Drop it and pick it up.

Beat the horses with it.

And spank the children.

They deliver it at your apartment.

You will find it lying outside your door on the door-mat.

And European hotels are so hateful and irritating.

There is never an ash-tray in your bedroom.

Nor a waste-basket.

Nor a cake of soap.

No sweet little cake of new soap all sealed in paper.

Not even a sliver left behind by a former guest.

No soap.

No soap at all.

And there's always a dead man in a blanket across the head of the bed.

And you can't get him out. He's tied there.

And the pillow slips are trimmed with broken buttons.

That scratch your ear.

And then there are their theatres.

They make you tip the usher.

And pay for the program.

The signal for the curtain to rise is the chopping of wood, off the stage.

Then the railroad system.

Especially in France.

Have to get there 45 minutes ahead of train time, or stand in the aisle all day.

Pay for every pound of trunk.

Never a soul in sight who knows anything about anything.

No place to sit.

No place to powder up.

And before they will let you into the station at all, they insist on your pushing two sous in a slot machine.

When you have just had your pocket picked of the last sou you had in the world.

And are expecting your only husband on the express from Havre.

I like Americans.

They let you play around the Grand Central all you please.

Their parks are not locked at sunset.

And they always have plenty of paper bags.

Which are not made of back numbers of La Rire.

The English are nice.

But they are not quite so nice as the Americans.

They wear too much flannel.

No matter with whom they are dancing they dance a solo.

And no matter where they go, they remain at home.

They are nice. They keep the tea-set at the office.

But the Americans keep the dish-pan in the Music-Room.

The English are amusing people.

They are a tribe of shepherds, inhabiting a small island off the coast of France.

They are a simple and genial folk.

But they have one idiosyncrasy.

They persist in referring to their island as if it were the mainland.

The Irish are nice.

But they are not so nice as the Americans.

They are always rocking the boat.

I like Americans.

They either shoot the whole nickel, or give up the bones.

You may say what you will, they are the nicest people in the world.

—Sent in from La Tuque and attributed to The Lewiston Journal.

THE SALESMAN'S LIFE

Off the train he jumps at daybreak,
With a grip in either hand,
With a stomach mighty empty,
And a wish for slumber land.

But he never makes a whimper
As he hops into the bus,
For he laughs at real discomforts
That would bring the tears from us;

Ever laughs the travelling salesman,
And his laugh rings loud and sweet
To the poor old stranded actor,
Or the beggar on the street;

Just because the salesman helps them
To their breakfast and their fare,
Even though it takes a greenback
He can ill afford to spare.

On the train he hops at midnight,
And when dawn has come again
You can see him swinging blithely
From the cold and dreary train.

Just another round of calling,
Taking orders in a town,—
Orders that he thinks are carking,
Which the credit man turns down.

Just another round of hustling,
Just a ten mile drive or two,
Lugging 'round a bunch of baggage
That would cripple me or you.

Far from home and from good cooking,
Far from baby and from wife;
You can bet it takes a hero
To endure a salesman's life.

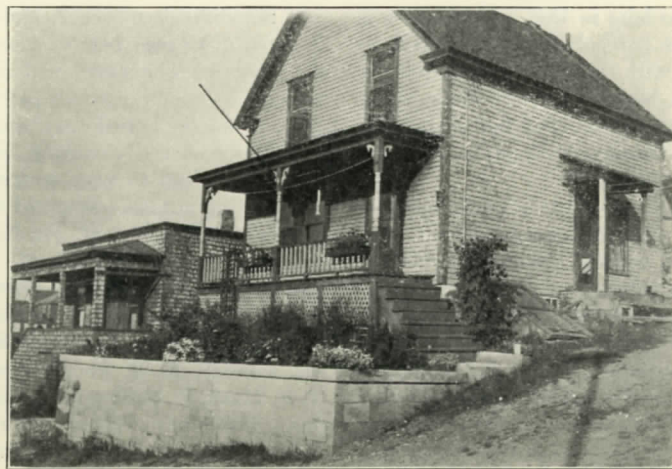
Dodging canned stuff with its ptomaines,
Getting steak that's mostly bone
In some little country roadhouse,
Where he creeps in bed alone.

With the same glad smile he slumbers,
For inside his old watch case
Is the photo of a mother
And a dimpled baby face.

—Charles J. McCluskey.

The first thing some people want when they get a little money is a car, and as soon as they get the car the first thing they want is a little money.—Chicago American Lumberman.

While the Bulletin readers are enjoying this month's Bulletin, the Research will be minus one more fair damsel. Miss Charlotte Nicol will have launched her craft on the sea of matrimony. Many hearty wishes are sent by the Department who wish her happiness.



A BERLIN FRONT YARD GARDEN

A HUMAN INTEREST STORY
OF THE SEMINOLES[From the Evening News, Ada, Okla., Saturday,
June 28, 1919.]

"In the merging into our citizenship of the 67 tribes and remnants of tribes of the State, probably no tribe has made such great progress, and at the same time less understood, than the Seminoles. Years after the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, and Chickasaws had settled on their reservations in Oklahoma, and had made much progress toward the changed conditions wrought through their removal from the Southland to this new and strange country, the Seminoles were furiously contesting the efforts of the United States Government to bring them here, although by the treaty at Paynes Landing in 1832 they had accepted lands west of the Mississippi River.

"As warriors they had proven themselves the equals, at least, of any southern tribe, and the simple story of their seven years' resistance to the power of the Federal Government is a story of heroic devotion to what they conceived to be their rights. As warriors they possessed a keen and discriminating judgment and a strategy that was masterful.

"The Seminoles were removed to Oklahoma in 1842. They had lived so long in the semi-Tropics, had become so accustomed to the life in the Everglades, that they stoutly resisted removal. The Government refused to allow them their slaves, and the restrictions placed about them necessitated a complete change in their lives. Many of them were so bitter at what they conceived to be the injustice of the Government that they stole away from their guards and went into Mexico. Others hid away in the inaccessible places in the Everglades rather than make a new home in an untried and unknown section. Many died on the trip into Oklahoma.

"On arrival here in 1842 an attempt was made on the part of the Government to merge them with the Creeks, and while the Muskogean blood flowed in their veins, they became so dissatisfied that in 1866 the Government assigned them a separate reservation.

"From the time of the establishment of their nation till its extinguishment they never had a written constitution as did other of the tribes.

"What a wonderful change has taken place in the past 53 years. What other tribe has equalled them in progress? From a fierce and relentless tribe of men in 1840, that did not fear death—men that were willing to undergo any hardship that they might remain in the fastnesses of their beloved Florida—to-day they stand

high in the arts and ways of civilized men among Oklahoma Indians.

"Less of Caucasian blood flows in their veins than any of the Five Civilized Tribes, and only the Cherokees—among whom but few if any full bloods are found—surpass them. It is claimed also that this tribe has moved less with the Negro than any other of the Five Civilized Tribes. In less than 90 years they have merged from savagery into civilization. Where formerly the warrior stood as the embodiment of prowess, courage and savagery to-day stands the citizen willing to help solve the problems of citizenship and share in the duties that citizenship requires.

"The Seminoles have, for many centuries, been considered the most astute of our aborigines. He was unusually keen in following trails; possessed a vision trained to minute detection; intensely devoted to his family; frank and open in his ideas on all tribal subjects; bravely battled for his ideals, whether alone or with his tribesmen—all of which made him a warrior to be feared, and a man to be reckoned with in all matters tribal or otherwise.

"In the Everglades there still remain nearly 300, and in this State there are about 2,500. The change since the tribe divided is truly remarkable—probably having no counterpart except, perhaps, in the Japanese—and no student of the Indian and the problems he has presented to Americans has reason to feel aught but proud of the great achievements in the civilizing of the Seminoles, and the making of the tribe self-supporting, self-respecting citizens of the great Commonwealth of Oklahoma."

SALTAIRE LODGE

This fine camp at Umbagog Lake does not seem to be appreciated as much as it deserves to be. Its location is excellent and not difficult to reach, and the service is good, if we may believe those who have been there. The camp will remain open as long as conditions and patronage warrant, and it is hoped that enough of the employees of the Company will use and enjoy the camp to keep it open well into the hunting season. Some of the season's guests are Messrs. H. H. King, W. E. Perkins, Grover Hanson, E. H. Maling, and John A. Kelsey of the Portland Office, and C. B. Barton, F. B. Olson, A. W. Martin, Alfred Watt, Arthur Rivard, Gerald Kimball, E. E. Pierce, Fred Sheldon, T. E. Mack, P. McCrystle, Albion Streeter, Jas. McGivney, John Kailey, Donald White, Louville Paine, A. Curtis, Walter Haynes, Gus Anderson, Robert Niclason, Roland Hynes, Frank Dutton, Geo. Rowell,

H. S. Gregory, Arthur LaPlante and Victor Smith.

THE CROSS OF RED

Once a Red Cross glowed in the fields of France.

It was a symbol of mercy in a world gone mad.

Today the cross still glows but it is the cross of peace, as ever an emblem of service to humanity.

What that service means these figures compiled at American Red Cross National Headquarters, Washington, D. C., show. \$48,000,000 expended for disaster relief in the United States since the Red Cross was organized.

\$53,000,000 for disabled veterans and Army and Navy since the Armistice.

5,596,633 child members, 41,000 reserve and 1,000 public health nurses enrolled.

161,000 taught nutrition, 67,281 Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick, 20,000 life-saving and 18,000 first aid in 1925.

Once every year the Red Cross glows brighter. It is during the Annual Roll Call, from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving, when the membership is thrown open.

It is YOUR opportunity for service.

SAVE OLD IRONSIDES

(Continued from Page 2)

tions. As we recall the situation there was also a small English gunboat or two, the commander of which placed his boat between the German and American fleets.

The traditions of the American navy that gave us Hull and Porter and Farragut and Dewey and Sims must be kept alive, no less than those of the army. By all means, save "Old Ironsides." It was reconditioned in 1833, again in 1871, and a third time in 1906. A nickel apiece from the school children of America will more than do the work.

"OLD IRONSIDES"

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky;
Beneath it hung the battle shout,
And burst the cannon's roar;
The meteor of the ocean air
Shall sweep the clouds no more.

Her deck once red with heroes' blood,
Where knelt the vanquished foe,
When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,
And waves were white below,
No more shall feel the victor's tread,
Or know the conquered knee;
The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea!

Oh, better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale!