

BULLETI

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. X.

JUNE, 1929

No. 12

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

"The object of this organization is to publish a paper for the benefit of the employees of the Brown Company and of the Brown Corporation, in which may appear items of local and general interest; and which will tend to further the cause of co-operation, progress and friendliness among and between all sections of these companies."-By-Laws, Article 2.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-J. M. McGivney Associate Editors—Louville Paine, C. H.
Mott, and John Hayward
Assistant Editors—John Heck, Paul Grenier, Kenneth Harvey

Photographic Editor-Victor Beaudoin Cartoonists-J. Daw, George Prowell Business Manager-Robert O. Murphy

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President-O. P. Cole UPPER PLANTS John Heck W. Churchill Walter Elliott

SULPHITE MILL Paul Grenier J. M. McGivney A. L. Laferriere

Secretary-A. L. Laferriere CASCADE MILL BROWN CORP. C. H. Mott W. L. Bennett A. K. Hull Jos. Hennessey John A. Hayward W. E. Creighton

PORTLAND OFFICE W. E. Perkins

Items, original articles and photographs are invited from all employees of the company. These may be handed to any member of the Editorial Staff or Board of Directors, or sent directly to the Editor, Brown Bulletin, Berlin, N. H. All contributions must be signed.

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

Supervisor, Esther Anne Uhlschoeffer; Assistant Supervisor, C. Gertrude Kennedy; District Nurses, Dorothy Goodwin, Eunice C. Studley. Office 226 High Street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8:30 a. m., and 12:30-1:30 p. m. Calls may be sent to the above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, telephone 283, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

L. B. MARCOU, M. D., Chief Surgeon, Office, 275 School Street

C. L. GARRIS, M. D., Residence, Berlin National Bank Building. On daily duty in the Industrial Relations Department at Burgess Place.

E. R. B. McGEE, M. D., Office, 45 High Street. NORMAN DRESSER, M. D., Office 143 Main Street.

Industrial Nurses: Hazel Locke, Industrial Relations Department, Burgess Place; Olive Hodgdon, Upper Plants; Florence Sheridan, Cascade Mill.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

Secretary, P. L. Murphy, Cascade Treasurer, E. P. Bailey, Main Office President, W. E. Haines, Bex Shop Vice-President, Peter Landers, Cascade Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 340)

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

A. K. Hull, Riverside Olaf M. Nelson, Saw Mill John Briggs, Labor Raymond Oleson, Tube Mill No. 2

L. A. Morse, Cascade P. K. Ross, Cascade Geo. Doucette, Cascade John A. Lynch, Cascade Executive Committee meets on the first Monday of each month at 7:00 p. m., at the Y. M. C. A.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

President, Joseph MacKinnon Vice-President, Willis Plummer

Secretary, A. Stanley Cabana Treasurer, Edinund Chaloux

Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 340)

DIRECTORS

Philip Smythe Benjamin Dale Wm. Sweeney

Frank Morneau Wm. Thomas W. C. Plunmer

Charles Pinette The Directors meet on the first Tuesday of each month at 4 p. m., at the Sulphite Mill

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY

Did you ever go fishing and have a big one get away when you had almost landed him? To have a vacation spoiled by accident is even more disappointing.

A vacation is something we look forward to for fifty weeks out of the yeareven if it does take another two weeks to rest up after getting back on the job.

The automobile has made new pleasures possible but it has also brought new cares, ranging all the way from flat tires to personal injuries, with parking difficulties, traffic tie-ups and the other fellow's driving somewhere in between. Driving a car involves serious responsibilities. No one can think of himself alone when he must share the road with thousands of other motorists.

Perhaps it is natural to feel that traffic dangers are left behind when we hit the



country roads and there is a temptation to step on it and watch the scenery at the same time. Country pavements are often narrower than those in the city but the real reasons for the increasing number of rural highway accidents are lack of regulation and lack of self-restraint.

Vacation perils include everything from cramps due to eating unripe fruit to snake bite, but this is no place to list all the things that might happen. A vacation trip isn't really a hazardous adventure and most people return with nothing worse than a coat of tan. Most of the outing accidents would be avoided if people practice what they already know.

Everyone knows that it is dangerous to rock the boat or that the unloaded gun may contain a cartridge but such accidents still occur. Everyone knows that a poor swimmer should hug the shore but many are drowned every year when they get beyond their depth.

Enjoyment is the fish you are angling for on vacation. Don't let him get away through a preventable mishap.

A Hair Raising Escape

Up River Story No. Two

By Louville Paine

riage road, 17½ miles from Errol, 47½ from Berlin.

The old dam built in 1882 was for log-driving use. It carried a maximum head of about 14 feet and flowed back about 10 miles, making the stream navigable for a distance of seven miles. A small steamer made regular trips to "Camp In The Meadows" to a camp run by the Parmacheenee Sporting Club. This higher water afforded a freer passage for logs, but overflowed the banks. Miles of booms had to be strung each year to keep the logs in the channel. Drivers, at intervals, on these booms kept the logs moving. The flowage formed a space just above the

A great deal of the joy of life consists in doing perfectly, or at least to the best of one's ability, everything which one attempts to do. There is a sense of satisfaction, a pride in surveying such a work, a work which is rounded full, exact, complete in all its parts- which the superficial man, who leaves his work in a slovenly, slipshod, half-finished condition, can never know. It is this conscientious completeness which turns work into art. The smallest thing well done, becomes artistic.

William Matthews.

RANK WELD came from Weld, Me., to Berlin about 1875. His name appears on the voting list for 1877. He worked for Daniel Green and Lewis Clark in their lumber business. Afterwards he was employed by the Berlin Mills Company up river many years. He died about a dozen years ago at his old home in Maine.. He was genial, good natured, well-liked, and was esteemed as an especially faithful employee by his foremen. He was a large man, well proportioned, and would weigh over two hundred. He sometimes "stepped in" with the young folks, but it was not always comfortable in the small kitchens when it came to "swing corners and partners!" He was a caretaker of Aziscoos Dam for several years, during the driving season. He used to come down to Berlin two or three times a year to visit. His many friends were always glad to see him.

My father, Gardner Paine, "kept store" on Exchange Street in what was left of a shop that was one of the first buildings erected in town. It may be interesting to some to learn that somewhere about 1870, John L. Oswell conducted a shoe and cobbler's shop in this store.

One day, in 1879, a child found a coin in the dirt banking and came in to buy a stick of candy. The coin was very much corroded. After scouring, it was discovered to be a U. S. half-cent made in 1804. Many people remember the huge old-fashioned copper cents. This being a half, was half size. It is not valuable as a rare coin but I kept it in my collection just for sentiment. Sometimes I carried it as a pocket piece.

One time, when Frank was down, he and I were "visiting" on the sidewalk near Ira Mason's store. After a while the conversation lagged. For lack of something to say, as much as anything, I said, "I'll bet I have something in my pocket that you haven't in yours." "Well, I don't know," he said, "let's see what it is." I showed him the half-cent. He looked at it, passed it back, put his hand in his pocket, took out his old-fashioned wallet, with a strap that wound round it a couple times, unrolled it, and from the farthest corner, fished out a half-cent just

Aziscoos Dam is located at the head of the Falls of the same name on the Magalloway River at the end of the cardam, in which, logs could be held to be sluiced over the falls at will.

Getting a drive over the Falls was a bothersome proposition. There were numerous ledges and boulders that were continually catching the logs and forming jams. There was need of flood water to get the logs over the rough falls. Some drivers go so far as to say that this fall is the wildest pitch in the Androscoggin system. The mode of procedure was to hold the water until there was a good head, then open the gates and sluice the logs on high water. In case of a jam that the drivers couldn't break with peaveys and axes or, in later years, with

dynamite, the gates would be closed, the drivers would chop and straighten out the logs and make ready for another flood.

The first timber cut in the Parmacheenee and Parkertown region, along in the fifties, was pine and a small amount of the best spruce. This was driven to Berlin, Gilead, and Bethel. It is not definitely known whether there was a dam at Aziscoos at that time. Old timers, men who drove thirty to forty years ago, believe it would be only an exceptional year that conditions would be favorable enough to get much of a drive over the falls without a dam. As a rule the natural flow of high water in the spring wouldn't last long enough.

Sam Fortier says that when the dam was built in 1882, there wasn't a trace of a dam there then, and he says they dug clear to bedrock for a solid foundation. Franklin Wheeler, head millwright for the Berlin Mills Company, built the dam. Peter Kelley, foreman under Wheeler in the mill, started in as foreman on the dam. He had worked only a few days when in felling a stub it made a mis-go, caught on another stub, a branch of which came down, striking Kelley on the back of the head, killing him almost instantly. Some other members of the crew as recalled by Sam were, Billy Mahaney, Tom Tracy, Dutchy Guay, George Waters, Felix King, Peter King and Carr Goodwin. Jimmie Stewart says the dam was rebuilt, made higher, and a roof built over it in 1890. He was cookee, and Horace Frost was foreman of the crew that built the

Drivers as a rule are a lively set of men, tough and hardy, always willing to help a fellow worker in distress. Camp life is made interesting by yarn spinning and by competition and rivalry in skill on the logs.

We run across persons, sometimes, who lack a certain sense of decency, and who indulge in imposition on good nature. As stated elsewhere, Frank Weld was a thoroughly good-natured man, minded his own business and never picked a fight with anyone.

As the story goes, a certain young man of the type first mentioned took it upon himself to annoy Frank and others by his obnoxious "smart Alec" conduct. There was no decent excuse whatever for his continued tormenting. His cheap talk in-

creased to a point where it was decidedly insulting. Frank "stood the gaff" until dignity and peace demanded action. With a bound he grabbed the young man and administered a "beating up," from which it took him several days to recover, and years to forget. It goes without saying that this timely action pleased the crew immensely, and that peace crowned his victory.

In these automobile days, nearly everybody is familiar with gates or dams on country streams. The tops look something like ladders. There are bars across the top, tightly planked below, to hold the water. They are heavy affairs and slide up and down in grooves at the sides. They are raised by means of long levers placed under the bars. For the free flow of water they are held up by props placed underneath the bars. To stop the flow the gates are let down by knocking the props from under, thus the heavy gates go down with a thud. Of course all this doesn't apply to all dams and gates, but it is this style that furnishes a part of the background for this story. As everyone knows, gates or dams at modern mills and power plants are operated by power and gearing.

Dams are maintained on most of the small streams where there is driving to be done. It would be out of the question to get along without them. There are many cases where dams are necessary, even for driving pulpwood. This story is written, however, with more especial reference to long timber and the time before dynamite was discovered. With the coming of short wood driving, conditions are changed. An inexperienced man can stand on the bank and poke pulpwood into the stream with a pole. The skilled man on long logs, who took special pride and gloried in his ability in handling a peavey, riding logs, and in "licking his weight in wildcats," is fast disappearing.

This hazardous occupation of river driving occasionally takes its toll of human life. Probably not more, however, than that taken by many industires. It is said by foremen of long experience that sometimes the loss of a man affects the spirit of the crew to such an extent that its efficiency is very much impaired. Several drivers have lost their lives on Aziscoos Falls. A man by the name of Abrams was drowned there and was buried on the bank. The place came to be called "Abram's Pitch." At one time there were two or three wooden markers indicating the graves of drivers lost there. Johnny Porter, a very popular Berlin young man and an extra skilful driver, was thrown

from a moving jam and drowned.

Tending a dam in the backwoods, where the only duty is to raise and lower the gates two or three times a day, is a very lonesome job. This brings to mind the case of the active young French fellow who was tending dam for Lewis Brown. It was too dull a job and he wished to be with the crew where things were more lively. His grammar was somewhat off, but he made himself understood. His appeal to Mr. Brown was, "Mr. Brown, Ah haint lac work on dam, Ah lac better drove."

We have gone much farther around "Robin Hood's barn," than was the intention, to get to the point of the story, but the history and geography may be of some interest, and now for the major incident.

It happened one day in the regular routine of driving, that there was a big head of water on, and they were sluicing at Aziscoos. Frank Weld and Phil Sawyer were on the boom close to the dam, guiding the logs into the gateway. In some inexplicable manner Phil lost his balance and fell into the water! He was out of reach of Frank, and in a few short seconds the strong current caught him and carried him through the gates!

Who can imagine the emotions that swept over the crew as they saw one of their fellow-workmen so suddenly carried to certain death, for most likely, not one of them once thought that there was the least possible chance of his ever coming out alive? They were absolutely helpless lookers-on. Probably no two would think or react alike. From a moderately moving and slow-thinking man, Frank Weld was instantly transformed to a man of quick wit and action. Jumping to the bulkhead he seized the axe and with one blow on each (it usually took two or three), he knocked the props from under the five gates. They each went down with a thud. The water cut off so suddenly, stood a few seconds a perpendicular wall, so to speak, and then settled back up stream. Frank then ran out on the wing and jumped twelve or fifteen feet to the sloping bank, ran down river several hundred feet and arrived in time to catch Phil and pull him out just as he was about to be carried down over the falls!

That Phil survived the rough usage of the waters, that tore the clothes from his body, and escaped colliding with boulders and logs, was almost a miracle. The short period of receding water undoubtedly afforded the precious moments that enabled Frank to perform this wonderful deed. Phil Sawyer was last heard of, about two years ago. At that time he was living in Bangor, Me., working for the Coe and Pingree Co.

THE NEW AZISCOOS DAM

Aziscoos Dam was built in 1910-11. by the Androscoggin Reservoir Company. Its primary object was water storage for manufacturing purposes in dry times and low water. It is 881 ft. long, 78 ft. high, 265 ft. wide in the channel, and the open spillway is 236 ft. wide. It can hold a head of 45 ft. of water, enough to supply the mills 511/2 days. "Sawyer" or "Aziscoos" Lake, formed by the dam, is 15 miles long and ½ to 2 miles wide. It took five years to fill the lake the first time. Driving expense and time are very materially reduced. Logs are towed down the lake in booms and sent over the falls in a sluice a half-mile long.

These facts and pictures are reproduced to enable the reader to make comparisons with conditions as they were with the old dam.

The two pictures of the old Aziscoos Dam that appeared in the Bulletin for May, were intended for the up river story for this month. By mistake they got in a month too soon. To Paul L. Bean, manager of the Androscoggin Reservoir Co., we are indebted for the use of the one showing excavation begun for the erection of the big dam in 1910-11. The old dam was used as a coffer-dam. A letter from Mr. Bean is quoted in part, below. In regard to his reference to fishing, doubtless a glance at the picture has stirred reminiscences of a highly pleasing nature in the heart of many a sportsman who has fished these falls, so famous for trout. Here's hoping many saw it. The picture taken from some little distance below the dam was lent to us by Alfred Hart, Jr., Wilson's Mills, Me.

Dear Mr. Paine:

This is to acknowledge receipt of copies of pictures of the old dam at Aziscoos Falls and to thank you for the same. I appreciate these very much, especially so, as I was on the first survey which was run in this section of the country and have for years tried to locate our camp. Thanks to the extra picture which you sent me, I shall be able to do so. It brings back many pleasant memories to me, because I have taken many fish from this water.

Yours very truly,

PAUL L. BEAN.



Maynesborough Plantation



Old View of Main Street Opposite Albert Theatre

N July 1 of this year Berlin will celebrate the 100th anniversary of its incorporation as a town by the General Court of New Hampshire in a year in which Old Hickory was president and Benjamin Pierce of Revolutionary fame was governor of the state. If anything it will occasion surprise that the fourth city of the Granite State has had so short a history. In reality, however, is has assumed this place in less than half a century of consistent progress.

Known by many to-day as the Paper City, Berlin literally existed upon paper for some 58 years as the Plantation of Maynesborough granted at the comparatively late date of December 31, 1771. This in turn will perturb one, unless he fix well in mind the facts of geography and history which account for the tardiness. In the days of the French and Indian occupation Berlin was on no direct line of communication. The main route between Quebec and Norridgewock was up the Chaudiere and down the Kennebec, while the traveller from Montreal and St. Francis to the English settlements went by way of Lake Champlain and the Connecticut. The valley of the Androscoggin can be conceived as but a subordinate means of communication between St. Francis and Norridgewock. A century intervenes between the fall of Norridgewock, August 12 (O. S.), 1724, and the building of the first rude cabin within the present confines of Berlin, and even then the line of log houses has in reality been slowly built from the scene of Lovewell's Massacre of May, 1725, rather than from

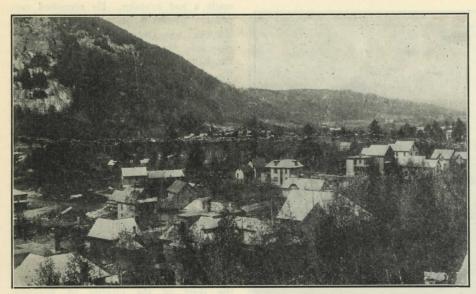
the valley of the Kennebec. Of course the castern boundary of New Hampshire was not definitely settled until the order of George II. in Council in 1741, the original of which hangs, as we recall it, in the rooms of the Portsmouth Athenaeum, but Berlin had first to be definitely outflanked on the West, before there could be even a survey of the territory. In 1757 when the massacre at Fort William Henry occurred, men would have looked at you in amazement, if you had told them that in the mapless region of the Amariscoggin a city would arise which in a mere century and three quarters would surpass Portsmouth in population and wealth. On the 17th day of September, 1759, Quebec fell, and on October 4th of the same year St. Francis was sacked and burned by Rogers and the Rangers.

It must have been in a summer of the late seventeen-sixties that Hubartis Neal, deputy surveyor of the Provincial government, ran the plantation lines in this region in preparation for the grants to follow. He was the forerunner of our civilization. We may perhaps linger for a moment over details, historical and imaginary, of the signing of the Maynesborough charter in 1771.

It is the last day of the year in the old Town of Portsmouth, provincial capital since the reign of Charles II. The work of the husbandman is over. The hemp has been pulled, retted, broken, and hackled, and is now brought for sale to the agents of the ropemaker. The Indian corn has been cut, shocked, husked, dried, and shelled. Some comes to mill at Portsmouth to be ground into meal, the staple food of much of the population. Some rye and barley and winter wheat is also carried to the miller, who will take his toll of the product, while much of the rest will go back to the home folks. From Londonderry there may come some potatoes, although we don't exactly like them yet. Flax in some towns has undergone a process similar in many respects to that of the hemp. The home folks keep the most of the product, but some comes to Portsmouth in various forms to be exchanged for manufactured goods from England. Down the old mast road by the Pascataway come a voke of oxen drawing a load of hemlock bark and hides on their way to the tanner. Their owner will take his pay in leather, which will await the coming of the itinerant shoemaker. Beef and pork come to the New Hampshire entrepot to



Looking up High Street from Rear of Old Furbish House



View from O. B. Brown's Residence about 1890

be exchanged for those great slabs of codfish caught off the Isles of Shoals or on the Banks of Newfoundland and salted with the product of the balmy air of Spain and Portugal. Goods, wet and dry, travel to the back towns from Portsmouth, but the driest of all is codfish sold by the quintle. The sawmills, all around, are sending in their products: white pine "joysts" acceptable for the provincial taxes at four pounds per thousand. White pine boards are worth five pounds per thousand, and two-inch plank of white oak commands the magnificent price of 25 pounds per thousand. Pitch and tar and turpentine are other products of the forest. Bees wax and "babury" wax are also merchantable products of the back towns. When all is said and done, however, the prosperity of the old capital depends very largely upon the demand for forest products in the markets of the world. New Hampshire does not then, never did, and never will feed and clothe herself. There is little hard cash, and what there is is a mixture of Spanish dollars, New England shillings, Elizabeths, Holland riders -worn and chipped in journeys around the world.

The Assembly is in session. It will work tomorrow on January 1. Its thirty-two members have been interested to pass "An Act to prevent & punish disorders usually committed on the 25th of Dec." commonly called Christmas Day. They have agreed that the House of Representatives needs a stove and are willing to investigate the alleged misconduct of the Presbyterian minister over to Peterborough. Those Irish who call themselves Scots are tight, you know. The proposal to grant a salary

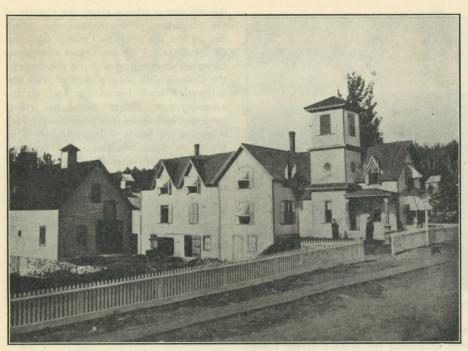
to the President of Dartmouth College and to exempt the officers of the college from taxation needs to be thought over. The proposal of the Governor to repair His Majesty's Fort William and Mary and to build a powder magazine can go to a committee until the King's birthday in the spring when the members will vote themselves some money to drink the King's health and all go and examine it. They'd much rather vote some money for the militia though. Anyhow the assembly

doesn't care a whoop about the charter of the plantation of Maynesborough, which lies on the table in the Council Chamber of the Province House before the young Governor and the aristocratic members of the Council with their powdered wigs and bejewelled snuff boxes. In fact all the assembly-men rather like the young governor, and really didn't he do a good job in getting the Lords of Trade and the King to let us have counties? To be sure, there's that proclamation out offering 200 Spanish dollars as a reward for evidence to convict those who seized 100 hogsheads of molasses from the Resolution on Oct. 29, but that molasses tax isn't his fault, and he has taken his oath of office, you

The signer of the Maynesborough Charter was John Wentworth, Governor, Captain General, and Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Province of New Hampshire -yea, more, Surveyor General of the King's Woods for the Thirteen Colonies. With all his faults he occupies a place in New Hampshire history below, but not far below the greatest of her sons. On the last day of 1771, his estate with its Great House at Wolfeborough was more magnificent in its appointments than that of Colonel Washington at Mount Vernon. The names of the older countries of New Hampshire, the general scheme of the state roads of to-day, and Dartmouth



Old Furbish Mill, Present Site of Tube Mill, 1890



Old Furbish House, site of present Elks' Club, 1890

College all bear witness to his genius and his fame.

We do not believe that John Wentworth ever set foot in Maynesborough. He explored a part of the White Hills in the summer of 1772. A more serious expedition was planned for the following year, when the Governor and a company including his youthful admirer, Benjamin Thompson (afterward Count Rumford), hoped to spend a couple of weeks exploring and surveying the big peaks, but apparently public business required the abandonment of the plan. During the summer of 1773, he did, however, go "from Winnipesiokett Pond to White River Falls on Connecticut River, thence up said river to the 45th degree of latitude, and thence by another direction through the pathless wilderness down to the seacoast."

The copy of the Maynesborough Charter has known its vicissitudes. Isaac Rindge, Surveyor General of New Hampshire, certified the survey of Hubartis Neal, his deputy. From his certificate the charter itself was drawn and engrossed and given to the grantees. We know not where it is. Before it left the Council Chamber in Province House at Portsmouth, it was recorded in one of four manuscript volumes containing the records of the charters and grants of lands, ferries, etc., made by John Wentworth and his predecessors. Theodore Atkinson, an old man, was secretary of the council. This fact may explain the obvious error in stating the bounds of Maynesborough and Shelburne Addition, which does not appear in the certified survey attached to the charter.

In the months of the summer of 1774 skies darkened rapidly. On June 25, the mast-ship Grosvenor brought 27 chests of tea into Portsmouth, but John Wentworth was successful in preventing a Portsmouth tea party and the tea went on to Halifax. In the autumn of 1774, John Wentworth

made a bad mistake. He recruited carpenters to build barracks for Gage at Boston. On December 13, Paul Revere rode into Portsmouth with the news that the King in Council had decided to stop the exportation of arms and ammunition to America. On December 14, John Langdon, John Sullivan, Nathaniel Folsom, and their followers took over the powder and the guns at His Majesty's Castle William and Mary. With this powder the Battle of Bunker Hill was later fought. At about the same time Theodore Atkinson was forced to surrender the provincial records, but by chance the books of the charters had been borrowed by Wentworth. On the 23rd day of August, 1775, John Wentworth gazed upon the swirling tide of the Piscatagua for the last time as H. M. S. Scarborough carried him into exile. With him went the charter books containing the copy of the charter of Maynesborough, first to Boston and then to England. In 1783 John Wentworth came back across the Atlantic to be Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia at Halifax. There he served 16 years, and with him for a part of the time as Commander in Chief was the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria. In 1804 when Horatio Nelson took his place as the greatest hero of any age or clime, John Wentworth, a New Hampshire boy, had played his part in preparation for the Battle of Trafalgar, for he had cruised the woods of Nova Scotia to such good purpose that the mast supply had been adequate. The long his-



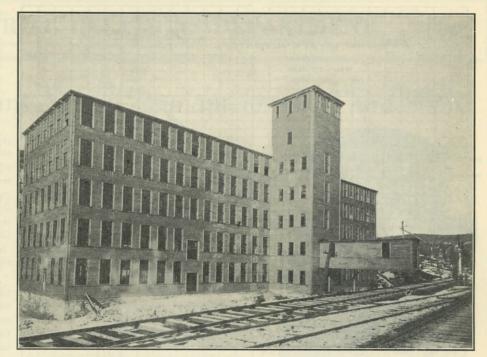
An old view of St. Anne's Church

tory of forestry contains no greater name than his.

Late in 1787, in conformity with the seventh article of the treaty of peace between the United States and the mother country, John Wentworth, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, returned to President Sullivan of the State of New Hampshire the four charter books of the late Province of New Hampshire one of which contained the copy of the charter of Maynesborough. A little later upon receiving the news of the adoption of our Federal Constitution he wrote:

I do most cordially wish the most extensive, great, and permanent blessings to the United States, and of course rejoice at the establishment of their Federal Constitution as a probable means of their happiness. If there is anything partial in my heart in this case, it is that New Hampshire, my native country, may arise to be among the most brilliant members of the Confederation; as it was my zealous wish, ambition, and unremitted endeavor to have led her to, among the provinces, while under my administration. For this object nothing appeared to me too much. My whole heart and fortune were devoted to it."

The charter books are now in the vaults of the New Hampshire Historical Society. We take this copy from State Papers New Hampshire Volume XXIV.



The Old Shoe Shop

Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society

Founded, June 7, 1904

Celebrates Silver Anniversary this Year

By John Graff

Twenty-five years ago when wages were considerably lower than they are today and when a large proportion of the Scandinavian people in Berlin had been in this country only a relatively short time, sickness and death caused considerable hardship for many of them.

Guided by the vision of a couple of the more far-sighted, a group of Scandinavian men met in the basement of the Norwegian Lutheran Church on June 7, 1904, for the purpose of organizing the Scandinavian Sick and Death Benefit Society.

The first officers elected were: John H. Johnsen, president; Evan Johnsen, Jr., vice-president; Marius Davidsen, secretary; Gustav Anderson, cashier; Thorvald Andresen, financial secretary; Ole Pedersen and Gustav Thorn, trustees; Paul Gade, Carl L. Davidsen, Kasper Knudsen, sick committee.

Thorvald Andresen, Edward Mickleson, Otto Dahl, and John H. Johnsen were elected to prepare an outline for the constitution and by-laws. On June 21, they met again. Fifty some members had asked to join. The society was formally organized under the name of "Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society" of Berlin Mills, N. H. The constitution was adopted as proposed, and Paragraph 1 read:

"The object of the society is to gather together Scandinavians for mutual aid consisting of a sick and death benefit, as well as to be of benefit to the members under ordinary circumstances."

Practically every other paragraph of the constitution and by-laws has been revised from time to time, but Paragraph 1 has remained unaltered. The reason for this can not be realized without reviewing the history of the society for the twenty-five years of its existence.

From 56 charter members, the total number of recorded members has increased to 281. Of this number, 31 are dead and 131 have resigned or have been expelled for non-payment of dues, leaving an active membership list of 119.

To begin with, the members, besides the initiation fee of \$2 to \$5 according to age, paid 50 cents a month and \$1 for each death, and received in case of sickness \$1 a day up to 80 days in a year, and \$1 for each member in death benefit.

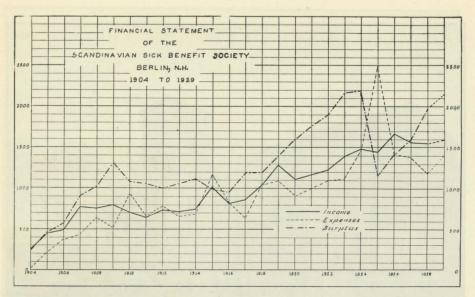
In 1920 this was changed so that the members paid 65 cents a month with no death assessment and received \$1 a day for 80 days and \$125 in death benefit.

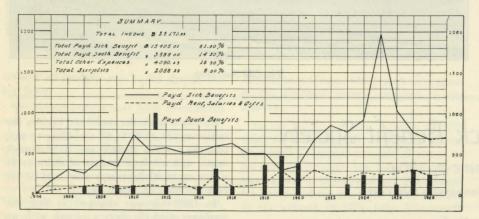
In 1922 the society made an unfortunate experiment by giving \$2 a day sick benefit to those who paid \$1.15 a month dues. As the sick benefits, by this arrangement, rose to \$1,978.15 in 1925 and the dues paid for that year only amounted to \$1,448.44, dues and sick benefits were again altered so that today every member pays \$2 for initiation fee and \$1 a month and receives in sick benefits \$1.50 a day for 60 days in a year and \$125 in death benefit.

During these twenty-five years the so-

oroty mad made:		
Total income	\$2	25,171.93
Total sick benefit paid	\$15,405.01	61.20%
Total death benefit	3,588.00	14.20%
Total other expenses	4,090.63	16.30%
Surplus	2,088.29	8.30%

The banking business of the society was at first with the Berlin Mills Co., now the Brown Company, and later with the City National Bank. The first checking account was opened with the Berlin Savings Bank and Trust Co. in 1909, and





since 1914 the banking business has been with the Guaranty Trust Co.

For the first two years the society did not pay any salaries to its officers. In 1906 the financial secretary was given \$6 and the cashier \$5 a year. In 1908 the financial secretary received \$15 a year. In 1916 the salary of the financial secretary was increased to \$25, the cashier's salary to \$10, and the recording secretary was given \$10 a year. Since 1923, the financial secretary has received \$50 a year; the recording secretary and cashier, each \$20; and each of the two members of the sick committee, \$10 a year.

This is a short outline of the economic importance of the society during its existence; but the society has also had a very important social and civic influence, not only among its own membership, but in the community at large.

From 1907 to 1913, the members took turns in assisting the families of a sick brother during the night. In 1913 the nursing help had materially increased, and this service was no longer necessary.

Flowers have always been sent to the funerals of members. Up to 1924 the society attended funerals in a body. Biographies of deceased members are kept in a special book.

A reading of the minutes of the meetings shows that the members have always been interested and willing to do their part in the community life. Although some of the suggestions have not seen the light of day, many of them come up again and again, and some day eventually will give birth to newer and bigger undertakings in the Scandinavian community of Berlin.

The society has always had a part in civic work. Before it was a year old it donated money to the bazaar for the benefit of the Berlin Brass Band. In 1906 the society gave a social and supper to raise money for the rehabilitation of the unfortunate citizens of San Francisco.

The society also gave money for the building of the Y. M. C. A. and to the Chamber of Commerce for Fourth of July celebrations. It has given to the Near East relief, to the refugees of Asia Minor,

to the Tuberculosis Clinic, and various other requests have willingly been met.

In 1917 it exempted all members who served under the colors of the United States from dues. The society had its own service flag of which it was and still is justly proud. It gave money toward the Lutheran Church Societies' War Chest, bought War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds, gave a substantial Christmas present to each one of its members in the service, bought its first American flag, and secured an honor roll for the members who took part in the war.

The social life of the society has always been very active. The first social was held the 12th of July, 1904, before the society was a month old, in what was then known as Berlin Mills Hall. The admissions charged were 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. Admissions were charged for all socials previous to the first Christmas tree social in 1908, and enriched the treasury considerably.

In 1912 the first box of cigars was bought for a smoke talk with money from the treasury. Since then the society has given, once a year, a social of some sort for the members and their friends and has occasionally given cigars for special smoke talks.

After the organization of the Scandinavian Women's Sick Benefit Society, the social activities increased to mutual guest evenings between the two societies. The first of these affairs was given by the ladies on March 15, 1917, and was promptly repaid by the men on April 20.

Since then two other Scandinavian societies have been organized in Berlin, "Mount Adams" and "The Star." During the last few summers joint picnics have been held by all four societies at some convenient place outside of Berlin.

The story of the Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society would not, however, be complete without mentioning the charitable work done.

Every Christmas a certain amount of money is appropriated for gifts to needy Scandinavians, and often when a member's illness has kept him from returning to work long after the limited time for sick benefit has expired, the society has done its utmost to extend extra help if it has been needed.

Of the 56 original charter members, 26 are still active members of the society. At the first meeting on the 21st of June, 1904, it is probable that they did not realize the far-reaching effect that meeting would have for the Scandinavians in Berlin—economic, social, and civic. They had started a real service club in the community.



INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT



Cascade Mill Wins Safety Pennant for the Third Time

With a total of three lost-time accidents during the month of May, the Cascade Mill employees walked away with all the honors in the Interplant Safety Contest and held on to the pennant which they have won the two previous months. This is the first time since the contest was started that any plant in the Company has won the bunting three months in succession. The only plant to win it twice in a row is the Saw Mill.

Strangely enough, it took the Nibroc Plant a long time to get started and win first honors; but gathering momentum as the months rolled by, it gradually worked up to scoring position and then, by a final spurt, reached the top where at the present time, it is sitting pretty. Reducing accidents from 16 in May, 1928, to 3 in May, 1929, is a fine record for the down river plant.

Experience has shown that it is much harder to hold the bunting than it is to get it. Any let-up on the part of the present holders will send the pennant flying up river with a south wind, and a south wind generally means a storm.

At first, the Cascade Safety Committee stated that the pennant would remain over the Barking Mill for three months. Their

USE/YOUR HEAD
STOP 8-THINK
YOU CAN AVOID ACCIDENTS

statement turned out to be true. Now, they say they will hold it until it wears out. Well—it has just been repaired!

What about the other mills? The Miscellaneous Division moved up from fourth position to second position, only the strong record of the Cascade Mill keeping it from winning top honors. The Sulphite Mill moved up from sixth to third place. Although 13 accidents occurred in this plant, they were mostly of a minor character, thus reducing their severity rate. The Chemical Mill moved up to fourth position from the last place, and the Tube Mill remained in the next berth. This plant won the pennant in the first month of the contest but has not been able to connect since. The Upper Plants dropped from second place to sixth and the Riverside with six accidents to its credit went into last place. Old Glory has waved many times over the latter plant, but the safety pennant has yet to wave in the breeze there.

A serious accident occurred at the Upper Plants last month from a cause which might be determined the unpardonable sin in accident prevention. Someone removed a guard from a planer. As a result, a millwright who had used the planer was sent to the hospital minus three fingers. Some accidents that happen occasionally are excusable; but accidents caused because a guard is removed enters into the realm of absolute carelessness and thoughtlessness. Guards are placed on machinery and in hazardous places for the protection of life and limbs. When anyone removes a guard, he endangers not only himself but his fellow workers. When a guard is removed there is ordinarily more danger because of the fact that we have become accustomed to its protection, and our actions are governed accordingly. An accident occurred last month which might have resulted in serious injury had the guard been removed. An emery wheel, at the Tube Mill, revolving at considerable speed broke suddenly into several pieces. The operator, with goggles on, was in front of the wheel grinding a bolt. Provided with a strong and practical guard, the emery wheel dropped to the bottom and no injury resulted. If the guard had



been removed, there would have been no limit as to what the flying pieces of emery might do. True, emery wheels do not break very often. We seldom have tornados, but when they strike, something is bound to happen. We have very few accidents caused by a guard out of place, but when they happen, they always have been serious ones.

Martha Fagan, Violet Hindle, Sarah Quinn, Helen Wilson, and Tessie Derosier were in Boston to see Ziegfeld's "Showboat."

Hazel Locke of the medical division, spent the first week of June in New York City.

Jessie Atwood of the standards division enjoyed a week's vacation recently. While at the University of New Hampshire, Jessie had a wonderful time pitching horseshoes.

Which is the better car, the Ford or the Chevrolet? Anyone having any knowledge as to their merits, kindly convince Chet Veazey that he's all wrong.

ATTENTION, GIRLS!

At last we have the low-down on Omer, "Nature's gift to women." He has de-

NDUSTRIAL MITATIONS.





ED. HAMEL

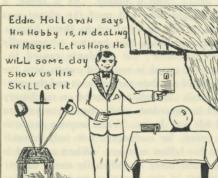




OFFICE



To the cellar he goes to dry up again



cided to be married in June; so, girls, you must start looking around for another answer to your prayers.

As usual, Paul Hunt of the planning division spends his week-ends in Haverhill, Mass. It's a long way home, Paul, but don't you think it would be a little longer if you had a Chevrolet instead of a Ford?

The baseball players miss Paul Anderson. He decided to give up baseball for the summer. He is now at the electrical department.

Bill Sharpe and Spike Hennessey, oldtimers of the standards baseball team, are not in our line-up; but they are devoting their time to coaching the American Legion team.

A number of students from the Lancaster High School visited the Cascade Mill recently.

Olive Hodgdon, Upper Plants nurse, was with its the first week of June.

Helen, calling Emma's: "Please send four chicken sandwiches over to the old girl's club."

Itchie: "I'd like to have a neck like a giraffe when I eat ice cream; then I could taste it all the way down."

Who said you didn't have one, Itchie?

STANDARDS 6-MACHINE SHOP 5

On Friday evening, May 31, the Standards Division baseball team met and defeated the Machine Shop team of the Cascade Mill.

The game started at 5:30, and the full nine innings were played.

The first inning was a heartbreaker for the Standards as the Machinists collected four runs from Ducharme. Omar pitched good ball, but received poor support. "Itchie" Martin pitched the last seven innings, and the opposing team could not reach him.

Burton pitched a wonderful game for the Cascade team, while Arsenault made several wonderful stops.

George Sumner, the Standards' star catcher, knocked out a three-bagger with two on.

The line-up was as follows:

Cascade Machine Shop	Standards
McKenzie rf	Witter lf
Burton p	Ducharme, Martin p
M. Landers 1b	Murphy 1b
Arsenault 2b	Haney 2b
Hughes ss	Prettis ss
Styles 3b	Fournier 3b
Arnesen c	Sumner c
L. Landers If	Veazey lf
Chambers cf	Roach cf
Results of games	played since the last
issue of the Bulletin	

4
12
13
4

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

Lost-time accidents and the standing of the mills for the month of May are as follows:

Cascade	3
Miscellaneous	5
Sulphite	13
Chemical	
Tube	7
Upper Plants	3
Riverside	6
	_
Total	39

LIST OF DEATHS Upper Plants

John Dahlsing was born September 16, 1860. He commenced work with the Brown Company in June, 1892, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred May 25, 1929.

Cascade Mill

Frank Reid was born June 17, 1862. He commenced work with the Brown Company in July, 1904, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred May 14, 1929.

Chemical Mill

Arthur Lemieux was born April 13, 1881. He commenced work with the Brown Company in October, 1915. His death occurred May 22, 1929.

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

month of may are as lone we.	
Ed. Gilbert	\$ 8.00
Arthur Perry	24.14
Clara Gifford	30.00
Ralph Peterson	74.00
Chester Bissett	
George Ramsey	
George Ramsey	
Napoleon Auger	
Mary C. MacIntyre	
Wm. Johnson	W 0 01
Henry Guay	40 01
Geo. Blais	60.00
Robert McKinnon	54.4
Thomas Enman	81.9
Arthur Morin	22.0
Ernest Filbotte	12.5
Ernest Carberry	48.0
Evan Johnson	107.9
Narcisse Letellier	48.0
Alfred Cadorette	48.0
Eva Michaud	20.7
Eva Michaud	
Jos. Vaillancourt	40.00
Pacifique LaPerle	10.0
Polycarpe Beaupre	
Arthur Devost	0.0

Frank Reed	39.66
Edward Remillard	
Silvio Riendeau	
John B. Lepage	
Freeman Downs	21.00
Adelard Lemire	
Arthur Laplante	
Janet Reed	
John Sazonich	
Alfred Lapointe	
Ralph Forsyth	
Linwood Johnson	9.20
Peter Plante	
Jos. Talbot	44.00
Joseph Hamel	
Jacob Couture	18.40
Hector Dupree	22.90
Toseph Girard	12.50
I. Eugene Cote	12.05
Wilton McLeod	56.40
Nicholas Pavlov	7.25
Rosario Tanguay	8.60
Adelard Goupil	41.67
Geo. Lafferty	30.00
T. P. Dustin	50.16
Edmond Hamel	22.91
Fred Paradis	42.00
Ovila Bisson	
William Oakes	
Richard Arsenault	14.53
A. W. Walters & Co	250.00
	76.80
I. C. Morse	90.00
James McMillan	71.20
Kathryn Cameron	
Gilbert Arsenault	***************************************
Dennis Arsenault	
Alfred Levesque	
Emile Landry	
Walter Taylor	11.20
m . I	\$3,064.06
Total	

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Members of Burgess Relief Association

In case of injury or illness, the member afflicted shall immediately report the fact in writing to some one of the directors, or to Miss Fagan, visiting nurse. Failure to comply with this provision shall constitute ground for possible rejection of application for indemnity, or, in any event, delay payment of claim.

Names of the directors may be found on second page of Bulletin.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Harry Heath\$	
Abdon Payeur	25.00
Wm. Amero	2.00
Alec Simard	8.00
Mike Capitola	12.00
Louis Rheaume	95.00
Arthur Neil	58.68
Adelard Vezina	26.00
Simon Ryan	21.06
Percy Wells Mike Vacolitch	5.54
Mike Vacolitch	46.00
Narcisse Beaudoin	54.40
George Ouellette M. H. Griffin	4.00 86.40
Napoleon Duquette	36.00
Napoleon Duquette Caroline Jordan	37.80
Albert Martineau	10.00
Frank Jordan	31.60
James Hickey	12.00
W. I. Barker	36.00
Octave Duchesne	2.26
Emile Payeur	27.73 18.20
Germain Theriault Patrick McGuire	28.05
Frank Eastman	30.00
Michael Bouchard	2.26
Leon Labonte	29.00
Joseph Lavallee	24.56
George Laflamme	12.00
Ovila Lambert	12.00
Frank Lauziere	61.60
Joseph Marcou	68.80
Peter Seveigny Eva Fournier	158.00
Arthur Ouellette	48.00
Joseph Frenette	48.00
Teles. Perrault	48.00
Bernard Covieo	100.00
Tames Cryans	68.80
Alonzo Willoughby	44.10
Andrew Hurnick	48.00
Eugene Guay	16.00
Thomas Potter	47.66
Victor Bedard	36.00
Melville Lehoux	14.00
Archie Hill	8.00
Alfred Guay	14.00
Eldon Story	13.20
Jules St. Cyr	12.00
Carlo Bartoli	24.00
	200 62
Total \$1	,790.37

*

......

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



MAIN OFFICE

Dot and "Top" Tourangeau spent a week-end in Boston recently.

Catherine Donnelly, Lepha Pickford, and "Pete" Snodgrass recently spent a weekend in Boston. They had a delightful time shopping and taking in shows.

Philip Twitchell of Portland was a recent visitor here.

Miss Rita Sloane has purchased a new Ford Convertible Coupe. Watch her dust!

Hattie Anderson, Lillian Larson, and Mary Anderson recently spent a week-end in Portland. We have decided to take up a collection for "bare" needs for two of the girls in our office.

Ethel Flynn recently spent a week-end in Boston.

Memorial Day was terrifically hot, but a great many of the men in the office went fishing in spite of the heat. "Sully" reported a catch of twelve trout.

On Tuesday, May 28, the Main Office enjoyed dining together at Bethel Inn. Thirteen cars left Berlin filled with sixtyone persons. It was a very hot day and the drive was lovely. Dinner, which speaks for itself was served about 7:30. Most people like to know "what you had

to eat," so here's the menu:

Grapefruit Cocktail

Bouillon

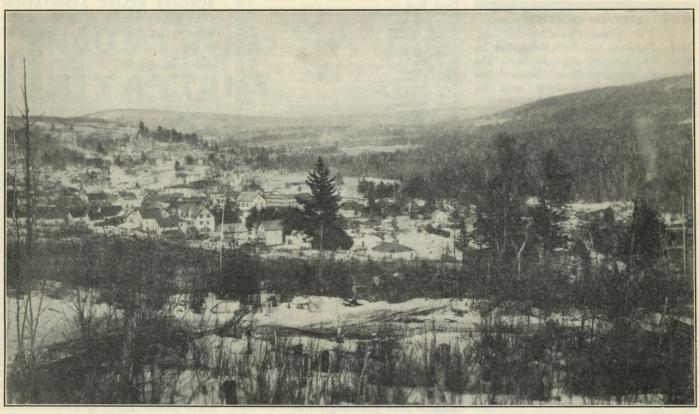
Baked Halibut and Potato Balls Tenderloin Steak and Baked Potato Apple and Celery Salad

Caramel Ice Cream Assorted Cake

Coffee

After dinner "the bunch" scattered, some to the porches to view the beautiful scenery on all sides, and others to the music room, where the rugs were turned back and music a la victrola was furnished. Warren Oleson certainly is a good announcer and he kept things going. The Paul Jones dances were especially enjoyed. Those who didn't dance played bridge.

A solo dance was given by Evelyn Cross. We all think she has missed her calling.



View of Berlin in 1890

At about 10:30 everybody clambered into their respective cars and were ready for the lovely ride home.

Much credit is due Warren Oleson and committee for the work they put into this get-together.

While working at Shelburne recently, Alvin Fish, of the repair shop, went swimming. He reports that the water is a little chilly, and that the rest of us had better wait awhile before going in.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The sympathy of the members of the department is extended to H. I. Mellen, who was called home to Brookfield, Mass., on account of the death of his father.

New employees are Roland Edgar, a graduate of Gorham High School in the class of 1927, and W. E. Buhrmann, a graduate of Southern College at Lakeland, Fla., who has been transferred to us from the Shawano Plantation.

R. H. Rasch was home from Washington to spend his vacation.

We regret to lose Miss Marguerite Monahan, who left us to be married on June 10. Miss Monahan had been with us nearly three years and had been previously employed in other offices of the Company. We all wish her much happiness in her new life.

Messrs. Burgess, Eadie, and Evans have joined the ranks of owners of automobiles.

E. S. Worth had the misfortune to wreck his Studebaker during a recent personal trip to Passaic. Fortunately, however, there were no injuries to people.

Mrs. John H. Graff left on June 10 for an overseas visit with relatives in Norway.

We saw the name of Miss Beatrice Berwick among those on the entertainment program at the meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs at Gorham.

R. A. O'Donnell and Miss Viola Sullivan were married at Somerville, Mass., on May 4. They are now living in the Rasch house on the Milan Road.

T. C. Morris is leaving us to accept a fellowship at Western Reserve University.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McMurtrie are the recipients of congratulations because of

the birth of Marguerite Lempereur Mc-Murtrie on May 16.

Dr. Scherer is now on his vacation and on his return will reside in Gorham.

M. O. Schur has been quite concerned about the dandelions and plantain leaves in his lawn.

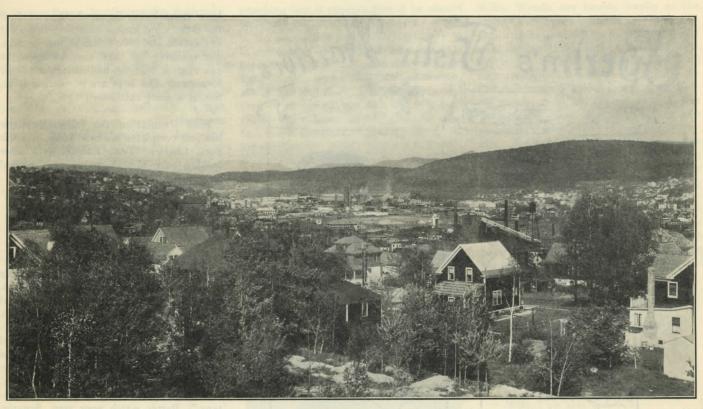
W. B. Van Arsdel recently wrote a very fine report on the Berlin "tornado" for the information of "weather-minded" authorities in New England.

One of the effects of the tornado did not get proper mention in any of the accounts which we saw. There was a very sudden infestation of sleeveless dresses on three hot days which came later. How in the world that wind could have stripped sleeves from dresses in so many sections of the city is past our comprehension.

Brown Company Research Department, Dear Friends:

We wish to thank you all for the gift and best wishes which you sent to us. We truly appreciate the thoughtfulness of it.

> Sincerely, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. O'Donnell.



Recent Picture of Berlin, taken from same place

Orton Elliott has been transferred to the Riverside Mill.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

"Red" Donaldson of the Tube Mill research along with his sparring partner, Everett Christiansen of No. 1 Mill, are training for the coming races at the Rockingham oval. If this reporter's judgment amounts to anything, they surely will ride a winner. Watch for speed cops.

During the tornado that visited this city recently, our competent blacksmith, Bob Sturgeon, came near being the proud and distinguished wearer of the coveted Carnegie Medal. As the story goes, Mr. Sturgeon was in the act of crossing Main Street when he was almost floored by a violent gust of wind. He immediately took shelter in a near-by store window when, to his astonishment, the plate glass near where he was standing crashed into the street taking with it a beautiful blonde vision of feminine loveliness, as quoted by Mr. Sturgeon. Realizing that this beauty was in grave danger and liable to be crushed to death any minute, Bob gave chase up the street, begging her to return to shelter. Heeding not his request she kept on her way. At last, seeing that she was facing instant death, Mr. Sturgeon threw himself into high and made one valiant effort to rescue her. He was about to succeed when the force of the tornado lifted her in the air above the I. P. Groundwood Mill and dropped her into the river. Arriving at the river bank as fast as he could travel, he dove in and rescued her, swam back to the shore only to discover that it was one of the Main Street clothing models that usually occupy space in windows where ladies furnishings are sold. However, Mr. Sturgeon deserves a lot of credit.

Albert Hanson of the Tube Mill piping crew is busy in his spare time painting and fixing his boat at Umbagog Lake. Mr. Hanson owns a cabin speed boat.

Lem Hyde sings "Dempsey is still the daddy of them all," accompanied on the jewsharp by Jack Driscoll.

John West and Jimmy Malloy are going to Lincoln, Nebr., to study aviation. We wish them luck.

Captain Peter Frechette is busy once a week at the 101 Ranch at Success, where he "saws a mean bow across the strings." He also entertains with vocal selections and with jig dances when the occasion calls for it. He is the only dancer to successfully manipulate "The Dance of the Boiled Onion."

Francis McKee is reading up on matrimonial literature, and the boys feel that they are going to receive a smoke soon.

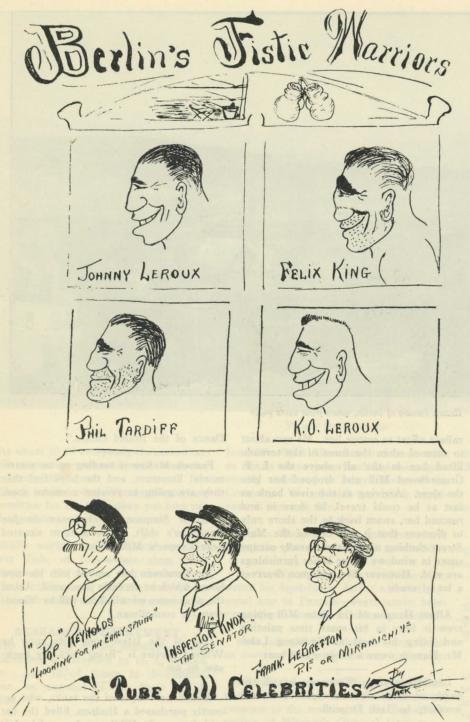
Arthur Simpson, ex-clockman on Joe Goudreau's shift, is on a farm situated near Cooper's Mills, Me.

Joe Goudreau has moved into his new home, which he recently purchased. About the next news we will hear will be "Goudreau for councilman."

One of the latest song hits sung by Wilfred Fortier is "Bring back my bucksaw to me."

Ernest Lebrecque of the tanks, who recently purchased a Hudson, filled the car with heavy oil. While on the road he left in his path a very heavy smoke screen. One of the Chevrolet cops rode up along side and asked him if he was burning soft coal. Mr. Lebrecque politely informed the officer that it was an automobile he was driving.

The race that was scheduled for the 4th of July between Ernest Drouin, erstwhile Ford owner, and Ernest Lebrecque, Hudson owner, has been postponed in-



definitely, as Lebrecque says that after figuring it all out he finds it will take just 90 gallons of gas and one barrel of oil, and the fuel tank he has on his wagon at present is far too small.

Wanted, to borrow, one second-hand bar of soap. Call or phone Horizontal Mac-Cosh, treating department.

Joe McGillen, owner of a Hup racer, has named his speedster "Rainbow" as it has almost every conceivable color on it. Joe made a flying trip to Boston recently. He also flew coming back, according to reports. Try and keep her between fences, Joe.

Fred Castonguay of the shipping crew is a champion mutt player, according to Ovila Valliere. The latter says Mr. Castonguay became so enthusiastic over a game recently that he forgot he had his car parked down street and walked home. How about Ralph Sawyer? He pulled off the same stunt except that he left his car at Cascade and rode home on the electrics, not realizing till then that he owned a gas chariot that he had absent-mindedly forgotten. The boys are wondering if he, too, is a mutt enthusiast.

Fred Daggett of the millwright crew has just completed his new fiddle. As our poet, Charles "Tex" Enman, said after looking over Mr. Daggett's new musical instrument,

"Every time he picked her up The tone was nice and clear, 'Twas harmonizing to the soul And pleasing to the ear."

Senator Knox, our gasket and tube inspector, was accused recently of passing by his friends and not recognizing them. He even went so far as to pass his old friend, Eddie Devoid, of the Express Co. Eddie, however, spoke to him. Afterwards, the Senator said, "Wasn't that bird dolled up like a million dollars since he went into the office. He would pass for any of our leading movie actors, namely, Harold Lloyd, Ben Turpin or Bull Montana." Better watch your step, Senator, and speak to the boys once in awhile.

It is rumored that Harry Lawrence is going to favor the public during the Centennial Week with his clever acrobatic buck and wing dancing. Watch the Poets' Corner for announcements.

Chet Carr is dolling up his new Nash, preparing for a flight to the Island.

Bill Douglass was seen riding down street recently in a Ford owned and driven by Jake Honan of Tube Mill No. 1. This is the same Ford that Mr. Honan flew successfully up through Dixville Notch and return. No doubt Mr. Douglass and Jake are planning a trip over the White Mountains this summer.

A few days ago George Miller, an employee of the Brown Company for a number of years, was up along one of the brooks angling for the speckled beauties, when he came face to face with a bull who showed signs of battle. Mr. Miller got so mad that he ran to the road, leaving his fishing rod. We wish to advise the boys that Miller was not scared—just mad, that's all.

Frank LeBretton is getting prepared for his trip to Tracadie, N. B., via Maine. He will return via Quebec City, Ste. Anne de Beaupre, and Sherbrooke. Walter Bacon, bend specialist, is already planning to spend his vacation in Canada. Last year, Mr. Bacon had the misfortune of spilling the beans. Ask Pogey Hart. He can tell you all about it.

Pete St. Hilaire was a visitor in Lewiston, Me., recently on business. He was detained longer than usual. However, Pete is back with us again, hale and hearty.

We are pleased to announce to the many friends of Joe Comeau that Joe came through in his last bout at Lisbon, N. H., beating his opponent in every round.

Ed Blais of the tour millwright crew is planning to visit his old home in P. E. I., this summer. He says he longs for a good feed of fresh herring and lobsters.

Louis Arsenault and Harold Beroney, cabinet makers, will be pleased to take your order for a tool chest, desk, bookcase, or most any kind of furniture. Prices reasonable.

B. A. A.

By JACK RODGERSON

Boxing here in Berlin seems to be laid on the shelf until July 4th when our local boys will don the padded mittens and do business. The Boxing Commission at that time will be in effect, and no doubt quite a few changes will be made. The fans will have the benefit of the doubt and the boxers and their handlers will know just where they stand. Since our last show here some of our boys have been showing wonderful form in outside rings, especially Herman Prince who stacked up against Wild Bill Plante and earned the decision by a mile and a half. Then Emile Michaud, one of the fighting Michaud brothers, gave good account of himself at Lisbon, despite the fact that his opponent was 15 lbs. or more heavier. During Centennial Week Mike Goyette, the pride of Berlin Mills, will swap punches with the hard hitting Joe Comeau of Groveton. Joe surely is a small edition of Jack Dempsey, and Mike knows he is in for a fight. That is the reason he is training so diligently at Charles "Tex" Enman's training camp in the pines with Cowboy "Kid" Miller, conqueror of Tommy Moore and Gunboat Jackson, the giant negro. The cowboy is getting in shape once more and hopes to meet either or both of the Asselin brothers, Axehandle Bernier, Jack Martin, or any others in that class. By the way this Miller slams the heavy

punching bag it appears that if he should land one of those right-handers on any of the above mentioned, they are sure to take a count. Wee Ace Hudkins, who has been training all along, hopes to meet Paul Groleau or Joe Comeau and eventually Pancho Rivard. This reporter, who used to step the Wee Ace three or four rounds at a lively pace some time ago, had the discomfort of getting his block knocked askew, nearly causing a job for a chiropractor. Hudkins is a much improved boy and right now is as smooth in getting around as a Chevrolet Coupe. He will prove to be a tough baby against any of those named above.



K. O. Phil Tardiff

Leo Twin Asselin is keeping fit, hoping to meet Axehandle Paul Bernier again. He says with the experience since their last meeting he is sure he can turn the trick. Time will tell. His record lately has been very creditable. Out of seven fights he put away six opponents for the 10 count. However, Bernier says he will give him a chance. He is sure he can drop Leo for the second time. Pancho Rivard is out to meet any local boy at 125 lbs., and he surely knows how to spell trouble in capital letters. He is as ugly when he gets mad as a rattler and as gentle in handling his opponents as a gorilla. When it comes to hitting, he throws them in with the force of a pile driver and as fast as a riveting hammer. Louis "Kid" Roy and his manager, Wee Willie Woods, are known locally as the Dolly Copp Twins. Roy is in fine condition and is anxious to meet any of the local lightweights. Being tutored by Wee Willie has been the making of Roy, and he surely shows it when under fire. Willie knows every angle of the mitt game, having fought them all, champions and near champions. Now, just a word to our young men who intend to box professionally. Do not wait if you intend to box during Centennial Week. See Andy Malloy and he will start you off on the right foot. Now, fans, if we still keep up the same old spirit of sport that we have had in the past, we will be rewarded with some of the best boxing that can be seen anywhere on the Fourth of July. If you have any suggestions, call up Andy at the blacksmith shop, and he will be only too glad to receive them.

THE POETS' CORNER By CHARLES "TEX" ENMAN THE ISLANDER'S LAMENT

Me name is Byron Ferris,
The truth I'll not deny.
I'm a Rory herring-choker
And a native of P. I.
The Angus's and Rory's there
I soon again shall see
When I get back to Lot 15,
How happy I will be.

I still can see the dear old bay When cold gray dawns arrive, And when early in the morning For my breakfast I would dive. And often in my dreams at night I hear my father say Come, Rory, get your "dory," There's herring in the bay.

When I hear a Rory fiddle play,
A tear bedims my eye,
Makes me think of fish and pancakes
That I got in old P. I.
I'm going to pack my grip tonight,
I can no longer stay.
I'm on my way to P. I.
Before another day.

Farewell to you, Bob Sturgeon,
Wipe that tear drop from your eye.
I hope some day we'll meet again
Back home in old P. I.
Where we'll dance and play the fiddle,
And we'll walk along the shore,
Watch the wild geese flying backwards
And we'll fish for evermore.

DEDICATED TO MY GOOD FRIEND, ANDY By "Tex"

There is a guy lives here in town,
The boys all call him Andy.
And when the world seems dark and drear
His smile is always handy.
He won't desert a friend in need
Or on his hard luck frown,
And should the whole world call him bum
He'll never turn him down.
Now, though I have a dozen pals
Who'll never pass me by,
There's none can ever take the place
Of Andrew J. Malloy.

*

PORTLAND OFFICE

*

BROWN COMPANY ASSOCIATES

The reorganization of the Brown Company Associates has been put into effect with great success and there are now upwards of 125 paid-up members, a number of the departments having joined 100% strong. Each department has elected its representative on the executive board, and various committees from the Board have been appointed and are functioning. The complete cooperation promised by the management, the department heads and the personnel of the staff is already in evidence. Charley Means is taking home so much money nights that he has been heard discussing the different advantages of the Colt or Browning Machine Gun as means of self protection.

The program committee is busy with plans for the Spring outing, which will be held June 15. A list of events is in preparation so that any kind of weather will be all the same to the committee. As we have had all of the 57 varieties lately, except snow, it has been suggested that the committee sign up Thorvald Andreson for a ski jumping exhibition should the weather man decide to send us some of the "downy."

The many friends of W. E. Perkins will be glad to hear that a cable has been received recently announcing his safe arrival in Europe after a pleasant trip across.

Glenn Frank, the writer of extremely "meaty," syndicated articles on subjects next to our hearts, says,

"All of us are, in some measure, salesmen. We must sell ourselves and our ideas even if our careers lie wholly outside the world of traffic and trade."

He thinks there are many steps beyond merely knowing the goods, and suggests that we should first analyze the business of the prospect; second, synthesize these facts; third, to be a step ahead of the man we would sell; fourth, the use of good manners of the mind; fifth, integrity; sixth, faith, the belief in self, what one has to offer, and in those he would sell; seventh, recuperation, the come-back after difficulty; eighth, real interest in the prospect; ninth, genuine activity; tenth, concentrated imagination; eleventh, acute focus; twelfth, vitality. A good brain and a brave spirit may go for nothing in a sickly body that lacks vitality to back them up.

There is a full course in self-improvement in these valuable suggestions.

Herbert Cilley of the Paper Sales, and party, recently motored to Boston to witness a big league baseball game. While enroute "Lizzie" became "hot and bothered," whereupon Herb descended and cooled his feet in a nearby frog pond. All in all, the trip was a huge success.

We welcome Fred Hayes as an addition to our staff.



Arthur Vaughan is at present enjoying his vacation—probably fishing.

Our Reggie is also spending his vacation at this time. His idea of a good time is to carry brother Harold and a few of the boys to and from the office in the Hup. He can then laugh at them.

We have just found out that visitors are not allowed in the pool at the Y. M. C. A. unless they are first examined by the physical director.

After spending at least three hours one night this month in the marshes along the Nonesuch River, Forrest and Phinney (impromptu disciples of Izaak Walton) returned to their homes sans shad. This

was very surprising as shad is caught with a net about nine feet in diameter and the river is just about twenty feet wide. The shad must have known just where the net was, for they dodged it no matter where it was placed.

One of the most pleasing sights of the month was observed one Sunday in the city of Biddeford. However, we should advise Al Malia to put a cushion on his car for fear the alert Jones will pinch him for a minor.

Quite a few of the boys have returned from Memorial Day outings with sunburns and red noses. Evidently a good time was had by all.

The Mercantile Baseball League will get under way on June 3. The Brown Company team, last year's champs, will find plenty of opposition this year as all teams have strengthened considerably.

The league this year comprises the Brown Company, James Bailey Co., American Can Company, Hannaford Bros., Portland Gas Co., Standard Oil Company, and two new comers to the league, namely, Portland Water District and Portland Nash Auto Company.

John Vanier is again president of the league. Roy Baker of the Standard Oil Company is secretary.

Lawrence Warren has purchased a new Chevrolet Roadster. He claims his girl was never happy in his old Model T. Is that the reason, Larry?

Mr. Gurnett made a hurried business trip to La Tuque this past month as well as a visit to Berlin.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, purchased recently a large number of rhododendrons, which he had set out in the nature section of his spacious garden. Many of these shrubs are as large as small trees, 8 to 12 feet high. This is one of the largest, if not the largest collection in this section.

With the vacation schedule posted, the boys will begin to leave on their recreation period. This year, especially in the ledger and bookkeeping section, boys in the billing section have been trained to assist in that work.

Cupsuptic Storehouse: Who in hordered 12 packages of bachelor button seeds sent up here?

Portland Purchasing Department: We did. Your requisition calls for 12 packages of bachelor buttons.

Cupsuptic Storehouse: Flowers be dwe want the snap-on buttons, the kind that we hook our suspenders on to.

Congratulations to Arlo and Mrs. Jordan on the arrival on May 11 of a baby daughter, 7 lbs., 14 oz., named Virginia Porter.

Lewis Hogan, accounting department, is the proud owner of a new Marmon 68.

Philip Twitchell and his two sisters, Virtue and Patience, and his brother, Disgust, are thinking of taking a vacation this summer at Mt. Kearsage. Willie Dame is thinking of going soon, too, that is, if he can get out of it for three dollars.

George Bradbury has kindly invited all in the accounting office up to his lodge at Lake Kezar this coming Saturday.

John Vance is contemplating the purchase of a new 1929 Viking automobile. He may change his mind, however.

Young Mercier went to Boston a while

ago to look over this year's Royces. He may buy one.

THE ANNEX

The Annex is well up on Boston scandal, thanks to Dolly, who brings her little tabloid in every morning.

Agnes was called to the phone suddenly the other day, and, amid thoughts of a sudden catastrophe, heard, "Say, Agnes, where'd you put the radio plug when you took it out of the set last night?"

A romantic ghost visits Margaret's divan every night, and then tells the world about it the next morning.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." So does a woman's. Ask Carrie-she knows.

Angie recently went on a long journey. She packed her pencil and eraser and moved across the hall. She sent her typewriter by express.

The Annex is very much pleased to hear of the resurrection of the Brown Associates, but-how about us?

The whole Annex was greatly saddened by the sudden and untimely death of Bozo, our trained flea. His death was due to

starvation. We wish to thank his friends for their cheerful words of sympathy.

Someone should request Tommy's laundryman to be more speedy in delivering certain necessary articles of the welldressed man's apparel.

AT THE BROWN COMPANY DANCE

He: I wanted to dance with you in the worst possible way.

She: Yes? Well, you probably would

Mary: You would be a good dancer but for two things.

Don: And what are they?

Mary: Your feet!

Mary, coming through open door: You weren't brought up in a barn, by any chance, were you?

Margaret: Oh, no! We're just waiting for the other horse to come in.

(Tune of "All by Yourself in the Moonlight") It ain't no thrill Walking up the hill Getting all wet when it's raining.

If the men would have a guide We girls might get a ride And then we wouldn't get wet when it's raining. You can't keep dry by wishing for a ride And watching all the boys sitting side by side. Oh, we wish the men Would take this as a hint, And give the girls a ride when it's raining.

K

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

NEW YORK

Mr. Flint attended the New York Paper Trade Golf Tournament at the Shackamaxon Country Club on the 14th and 15th, and was fortunate enough to find some men there who played poorer golf than he did. Consequently, he brought home a very handsome humidor. At least, that is Mr. Flint's version of the reason for his victory.

Among our visitors this month were J. A. Fogarty, J. Harding, and George Ashworth, who were in New York attending the National Leather style exhibit. They later made a whirlwind visit to some of the larger shoe factories in this territory in the interests of that new and very promising product, "Onco."

Other recent visitors to our office were Messrs. Norman Brown, N. L. Nourse, J. J. MacDonald, F. W. Vogel, Langmuir,

J. Leo, J. A. Taylor, W. T. Libby and F. W. Rahmanop.

This month we had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Charles G. Keferstein, who is to be the Company's European representative.

We were also very glad to have W. E. Perkins of Portland, who was in New York, enroute to Europe, favor us with a visit.

We are sorry to report the resignation of Charles C. Goodridge, who has accepted a position with James McCurrah & Bro. of this city. Mr. Goodridge was with us about two years in a clerical position, and we regret losing him. We all wish him well in his new venture. His position will be filled by Charles Lyons, who has been with us for a few days learning his new duties.

MINNEAPOLIS

We were pleased to see J. H. Leo of Portland, who spent a few days with us recently going over the towel situation.

The next time our visitors from Portland arrive in Minneapolis, they will hardly recognize the loop section owing to the new office buildings nearing completion. The most outstanding and unique building is the Foshay Tower, patterned after the Washington Monument, and which rises 32 stories. It is predicted that this building will be in the heart of the business district within a very few years, as the present loop district is rapidly moving southward.

CHICAGO

We were very glad to have had N. L. Nourse of the Pulp Division with us the last two weeks. He has been working with Harry Starr calling on pulp customers in the territory.

Mr. Gumbart left the first of June for Atlantic City to attend the National Electric Light Association convention and exhibit in the interests of Bermico Conduit.

Mr. W. B. Brockway visited us last month and although his stop was rather brief, we were glad to be remembered by him.

"J'love this Jane?"

"Yep, yer honor."

"This your bimbo, girlie?"

"You said a mouthful, Judge."

"S'nuff. He's yourn. You're his'n. Ten bucks, and take the air on the right. Next!"

Mr. Leo will be interested in knowing that Mr. Crawford, supt. of grounds at Westmoreland Country Club, is still engaged in filling up the excavations made by said Mr. Leo on the occasion of his

recent week-end engagement. Jack's golf is all right, the only suggestion we have to make is that he stands too close to the ball—after he hits it!

TEETH AND HEALTH

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D.
Director, Industrial Division, National Safety
Council

Health authorities agree that it is of little use to have elaborate medical service for employees unless the teeth are taken care of as well as the rest of the body. Defective teeth are responsible for much disease, pain and inefficiency.

Toothache is the most conspicuous symptom of defective teeth but it is not the only one. The teeth are responsible for many ailments of obscure origin.

Three stores which sent 1,467 employees for dental treatment divided these persons into three classes:

1.	Those	with	clean mouths	23.2%
2.	Those	with	fair mouths	53.5%

Persons having fair mouths needed cleaning, filling and simple extraction. Neglected mouths contained badly decayed teeth and frequently infected gums. Such cases require thorough inspection and considerable restorative work.

Teeth should last a lifetime. They would, in most cases, if properly cared for in time.

Here are a few suggestions:

- Clean teeth are usually sound teeth. Brush them twice daily,—always once at night.
- 2. Dental inspection forestalls decay. Visit your dentist twice a year.
- Keep your teeth as long as possible.
 An artificial tooth can exert only 25 pounds pressure; the natural tooth 175 pounds. The best artificial set is far less efficient than the one nature provided.
- 4. Use your teeth and gums by chewing some hard food daily.

There are 32 reasons for taking care of the teeth—and each one is a tooth.



Views of the Destruction Caused by the Tornado which passed through Berlin, May 5 \[1—Fire in Steady Block. 2—Crowds Viewing the Wreckage. 3—In the Path of the Tornado. 4—Clock in the City Hall Tower. 5—Ruins of Abramson Block. 6—Part of Garage Roof Blown 200 Feet. 7—Wreckage of Building rear of Buber Block.



RIVERSIDE SMOKE



We are to enter a float in the Centennial parade. Though it entails a lot of hard work on the part of a few of us, we are very glad to do it. With the cooperation of all, we will endeavor to see that our old Riverside is still in the picture.

Considering the way the Armistice Day parade got started, and as the coming one is so much larger, we think the ones in charge should plan to start it at least one day ahead of schedule. That ought to bring it around within an hour or two of the right time.

Archie Boucher claims the only way he sleeps well is when he and Albert sleep together in a broke cart.

Bill Cote went north recently. On his return Bill saw a St. Bernard dog, five feet tall. How come?

Silvio Turcotte of the machine room has so much to say in a very short time, that when he comes into the cutter room, he doesn't know what he is talking about.

Joe Hamel and Ovila Bisson, who are both out with injuries, showed their disposition not to beat the Relief Association, as they returned to work and stuck it out for a few days, but finally had to quit. We hope it is only temporary.

NECKS REPLACED CHEAP

The boys in the leather department have invented some rubber necks. If all the girls in the towel rooms, who last month had their necks broken, will see the boys in the leather department, they will be cured with Voltex, the wonder rubber neck.

"Gentlemen prefer blondes," says Lorenzo Faucher, but our Don Juan is all the time with a pretty brunette.

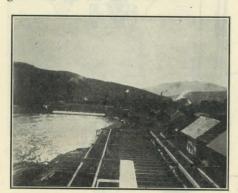
Congratulations, and thanks for the cigars handed to us by Clayton Elliott. Now we are looking forward to some more from our Don Juan, Lorenzo Faucher. Hurry up, Lorrie!

We were again much pleased to receive another call from Mr. Henderson of Portland, and Uncle Andy, one of the Company's life preservers. In regard to the sale of a case of white Dental Bibs, we don't feel like wasting any ammunition. What has been said about the brown ones most certainly can be applied to the white.

When our color expert returns to the mill, we hope we can learn the different colors of the twenty or more silk umbrellas we see in the towel room on a rainy day.

If Bill Cote would only be more sociable, it would be much pleasanter for Lee Clinch, his partner on No. 2 press cutter. Some people can't talk anyway. They always seem tongue-tied.

Joe Mercier is a pretty good worker and is so ambitious to get to work that he gets in about 8.05 and 1:05.



View from Old Saw Mill, Dec. 5, 1889

TOWEL ROOM

Florence Baker, the girl who has more "it" than Clara Bow, wears a barber pole striped sweater so that everybody can see her coming.

Ray Holroyd is giving lessons in tobacco chewing. Joe Morneau is the prize pupil so far, for as long as Ray pays for the tobacco used, it's all right with Joe.

Al Seveigny, the man with the nifty straw hat, has proudly informed us that he is now a grandfather.

Margaret Forest pays attention to the clean-up sign as she sweeps the floor every day.

Edna Erickson telephones every noon. Who is he, Edna? Won't someone please buy Margaret Forest a Big Ben, so that she won't have to ask Ethel the time every five minutes.

Ethel Remillard is working for the Barbers' Union, as she is a short hair advocate.

Now that Lindy and John Gilbert are married, the girls have gone into mourning. Cheer up, girls, Miley Evans is still single, and while there's life there's hope.

Arsene Morneau was seen at the Mutt & Jeff show with a disgusted look on his face. What was the matter, Sam. Did the girls have too much on?

Gloria Swanson has nothing on Alice Couture when it comes to hairdressing. How about it, "Aunt Polly"?

Alonzo Perrault had the misfortune to hurt his foot. Having nothing more strenuous to do during his vacation, he is growing a mustache.

Our reporter, Eva Michaud, is out on account of illness. We wish her a complete recovery and a speedy return to work.

The snappy argument regarding the pronunciation of Clara Bow's name seems to hang fire, now that Eva Michaud is out.

Lena Parent has a hard time trying to keep the door open so that she can see the sheiks as they pass by.

Who is the little sheik from the Research Department who goes through the towel room every day? We are anxious to know.

Raymond, our foreman, is wearing a smile these days. Why shouldn't he? He and Mrs. Holroyd are the proud parents of an 8½-lb. boy. We all congratulate them on this most welcome addition to their little family.

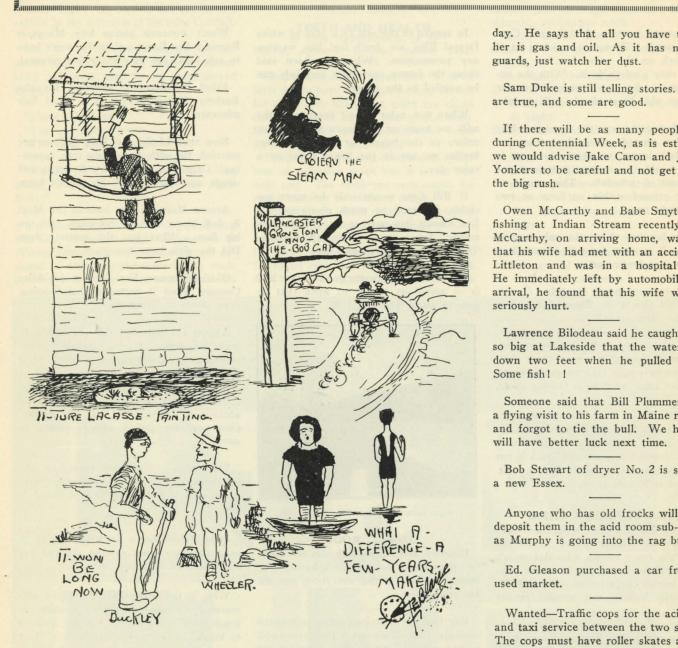
The "Old Man" and Syl Peters may give him a baby shower even though it is a little late.

Lucy is still going strong for long hair, but Ethel is making her change her mind.



SULPHITE GAS





Centennial Week is certainly going to be the biggest and most elaborate celebration that was ever seen in this part of the country, and we hope that everyone will stay here and enjoy it, because there isn't going to be anything like it again for another hundred years.

John, our time office janitor, spent his two weeks' vacation in Canada.

Considerable dust is raised by the automobiles travelling over the fine cinder road along the boardwalk to the Y. M. C. A. It would be a great help to have this road sprinkled with water, either by the mill men or by the city.

This large plant was certainly a busy one during the recent Alpha runs of many grades of La Tuque stock. The new beater came in very handy.

Leo Leblanc has registered his little "red riding hood," and is running her at high speed down Burgess Street every day. He says that all you have to give her is gas and oil. As it has no mud guards, just watch her dust.

Sam Duke is still telling stories. Some are true, and some are good.

If there will be as many people here during Centennial Week, as is estimated, we would advise Jake Caron and Johnny Yonkers to be careful and not get lost in the big rush.

Owen McCarthy and Babe Smyth went fishing at Indian Stream recently. Mr. McCarthy, on arriving home, was told that his wife had met with an accident in Littleton and was in a hospital there. He immediately left by automobile. On arrival, he found that his wife was not seriously hurt.

Lawrence Bilodeau said he caught a fish so big at Lakeside that the water came down two feet when he pulled it out. Some fish!!

Someone said that Bill Plummer made a flying visit to his farm in Maine recently and forgot to tie the bull. We hope he will have better luck next time.

Bob Stewart of dryer No. 2 is sporting a new Essex.

Anyone who has old frocks will kindly deposit them in the acid room sub-station, as Murphy is going into the rag business.

Ed. Gleason purchased a car from the used market.

Wanted-Traffic cops for the acid room and taxi service between the two systems. The cops must have roller skates and gosigns. They will not be required on the 12 to 8 tour.

Charlie McKenzie, a musician of note and inventor of ability, is constructing an instrument out of fan pipes and broom handles. He has aroused the curiosity of all. They expect to hear a few tunes played by the owner on this new instrument.

Will the person who took the quart oilmeasure from the acid room kindly return it, as it is needed very much.

Spring weather has brought out all our famous fishermen. Frank Teare especially has kept the fish in the near-by streams very busy. He claims two fine specimens weighing 4 lbs. Who can beat that? However, it remains a fish story, as we have not seen these fish.

It is a fairly safe bet that those who like to talk about their hard times do the least to make them better.

The many friends of Sam Vautour, who underwent a serious operation at St. Louis Hospital, will be glad to hear that he is convalescing favorably.

Jack Buckley gives figures to the amount of 219 trout to date, June 1st. He knows of five more places to go yet. Can anyone beat that?

Jos. Guay entered the sales department of used cars, and he just came out with an Oakland.

Charles Jekoski of the yard office motored to Rumford, Sunday, and claims he had a great time with the girls.

With a precision which shows the wonderful mechanism of the Divine Hand, summer is again evolving from the dreamland of winter.

Anyone desiring dexterous advice in the art of horticulture, see Leon Newell, as he is now an A-1 horticulturist.

Ira Cole, who recently underwent an operation at St. Louis Hospital, is convalescing satisfactorily and expects to be on the job again in a short time.

Page of the electric shop did not take his car with him on the last outing, because Benoit didn't show up as his chauffeur.

The sympathy of the whole mill is extended to Arthur Vidal of the woodroom crew because of the death of his daughter in a recent automobile accident.

ELLIOTT-RODGERSON

On Thursday, May 9, at 7 p. m., Ruth Almenda Rodgerson, daughter of Thomas Rodgerson, was united in marriage to Clayton Shoff Elliott, son of Mrs. Minnie Elliott. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. C. Stallard of the Congregational Church, in the presence of immediate relatives of the bride and groom. Best wishes are extended to them for a happy voyage on the matrimonial sea.

Bob Neil is now taking lessons on the bagpipe.

"Believe in Berlin," should be our slogan. Berlin is building for the future, and current developments in business are demanding expansion. Berlin and its government are working hand in hand in various respects toward the establishment of a better city. Berlin has a distinct opportunity for advancement; but a great deal depends upon the temperament of the people who call Berlin their home. Enthusiasm and a cooperative spirit on the part of the citizens will help substantially in making Berlin a better place in which to live.

Item from the P. I. Ranger: Henry Massey (Maxie) and party of eleven touring in the interest of the Centennial celebration, broadcast from station C. I. C., Lot 11, on May 28.



Italian Village about where Dummer Yard is now located, below Chemical Mill, fall of 1879

The man from China, Albert Parish, is sporting a new Ford.

OFFICE

Mr. Estabrook of the Portland Office was a visitor here this month.

Mr. Blankenship is the owner of a new Hudson.

Arthur Riva said he went to try his car on Gorham Hill, but after he went flying over the top, he thought some one moved the hill.

June says that she couldn't go windowshopping on account of the recent tornado, as the windows were all boarded up.

Lillian Rowe is sporting a new Chevrolet.

Here's the latest, girls. Tony Paquette of the curve room is studying a correspondence course in Osteopathy. We wish you the best of luck, Tony.

Rennie Pennock seems to enjoy the comforts of any automobile he gets into.

Leonard Ainsworth has purchased a 1915 Ford that has run only 10,000 miles. The original tires are still on the car. It can make 45 miles on a gallon of gas with the new Whirlwind gas saver, without any vibration. Total investment \$5. Can you beat that?

Francis Gallant, our errand boy, motored down to Lewiston and Portland with the Meltzer's shoe man, trying to get a pair of special 7½ triple-A shoes for Louise.

Rennie Pennock and family motored up river one evening, the first part of the month, and 38 deer were seen by them.

The new air-port to be opened Centennial Week ought to give Jimmy Dillon a chance to give us a thrill either in airplane stunts, balloon ascensions, or parachute drops. Please do not fail us, Jimmy.

Henry Eaton has been ill for the past month. We are wishing him an early recovery, and hope he will be back with us soon.

The office roof was repaired the first of the month. Hundreds of slates were found loose due to the recent high winds. They were all made solid, and new ones were placed where needed.

Ernest Gagnon, railroad traffic man at the Sulphite Mill, was given auto call No. 51, so that Eddie, our shipping clerk, may speed up the works. Hang on, Eddie, we may have airplanes yet. Wait till Lindbergh gets back from his honeymoon.

There have been no weddings this month around the office. The world must be wrong.

CONSIDER THE HAMMER

It keeps its head.

It doesn't fly off the handle.

It keeps pounding away.

It finds the point, then drives it home. It looks at the other side, too; and thus

often clinches the matter.

It makes mistakes, but when it does, it starts all over.

It is the only knocker in the world that does any good.

If you are inclined to lose your head, and fly off the handle: Consider the hammer.—Bookan Wrap.



SHAWANO



......

Belle Glade vs. Shawano

at Shawano, May 9

Belle Glade came with a rather new and non-conditioned team. Shawano, playing midseason form, held them scoreless and gathered about 16 runs off their pitchers. The crowd enjoyed the game, and undoubtedly Belle Glade profited by their practice if not by the score. Here's to a game bunch under a rather tough handicap. We will expect a different looking outfit when we play them again.

Canal Point Sugars vs. Shawano at Shawano, May 12

On May 12, Shawano was the scene of a hotly contested ball game. Canal Point with a rather newly organized team, but with mostly familiar faces, came down to take us into camp. Shawano finally turned them back with a score of 6 to 4. Features of the game were the good work of O. K. Jones on the mound and the fine work in center field on the part of Vanlandingham, Shawano's bombastic manager. We might also mention others but space is short. The million dollar infield was repriced at \$900,000. We feel bullish on this, however, and believe the price will get back next Sunday.

The line-up for the game was as follows:

Canal Point			
Gilbert	2nd	Maxwell	2nd
Dean	SS	Pope	1f
O'Connell	1st	Parks	3rd
Carr	1f	Van	cf
Thomas		Montgomery	rf
Hawk		Belle	SS
Lominov		Lord	1st
Gretchet		Maddox	c
Mansfield		Jones	p

All criticisms reaching this reporter to date were that "it was a topper" and worthy of any man's time and money. Did you note the many cars that came down. It might be mentioned that with such gate receipts our yearly financial deficit will not be so large.

League Standing On May 15

L	eague	Standing	On Iviay	10
Team	Ga	mes Won	Games Lost	Standing
Shawan	0	2	0	1000
Clewiste	on	1	0	1000
Canal I	Point	0	1	000
Belle G	lade	0	2	000

Prizes for Baseball Players

Various supporters of baseball at Shawano have contributed to a fund which will be used to offer suitable prizes for the following:

First prize, best all round man on Shawano team; second prize, for the player who makes the most home runs; third prize, for the player making the most scores.

Anthony's store in West Palm Beach has already donated a good catcher's mit towards the above prizes. Come on, boys, with that good old Shawano spirit.

Baseball at Berlin

We note in the last issue of the Brown Bulletin that steps are being taken to form a baseball league among the different departments of the Brown Company plants at Berlin. It is expected that six teams will form a league. Good luck, boys. Go to it.

Shawano Library Reopened

It is a pleasure to announce that the Shawano Library has been reopened, and John Newhouse and Ray Browne are acting as librarians. Mr. Flint, of the New York office, donated 53 books, including a complete set of Scott's novels, B. A. Boyle generously donated 12 books, and Elmer Balcom added several. There are now 132 volumes available, and the number will soon be increased by purchase.

Ten new members joined on the opening day, May 8, and brought \$6.50 into the treasury.

The Library is open for distributing and receiving books on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 6:30 to 7:30. The membership fee is \$1 a year. Used books will be taken in payment of the fee in order to help increase the stock on hand. All membership fees are used to buy new books for the library. Four books, if donated to the Library, will pay a year's membership. The books are then available without any more cost.

The hearty cooperation, aid, interest, and good will of the men of the plantation, which has been experienced in reestablishing the library, has been very gratifying. Mrs. W. C. Lord has given much aid and effort in getting the library started. This is heartily appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Buck at Belle Glade recently.

H. P. Vannah is now a member of the West Palm Beach Rotary Club.

Doyle Jones left Shawano recently. He will spend two weeks at Jacksonville and from there will go to his home at Brotherton, Tenn., for the summer. In the fall he will enter the University of Tennessee at Knoxville where he will take a medical course. Doyle has been a loyal Shawanoite for over two years and for the past year has been in the research laboratory. Doyle's outstanding good qualities will bring him success we are sure. Our best regards, Doyle, and best wishes for all good luck.

......

Jake Boydn, county road engineer, and Mr. Johnson were recent visitors. Arrangements were made to have the drag line come and work on the road assembling unused rock for use on the two last miles, which will be improved.

Bill Scroggins, our-efficient and artistic painter, has listened to the call of the wild and has departed for California, going there as a partner in a business enterprise. Good luck, Bill.

"Hot Shot" Browne has at last had his wishes fulfilled. It has developed that A. G. Ormsby also plays chess, so now there are many bouts. It was discovered that Mr. Parks, a newcomer, also played chess in addition to checkers. So now watch the fur fly.

Last week H. P. Vannah, W. E. Mc-Donnell, and H. K. Clifton, our worthy "bug man," attended a meeting at Pahokee conducted by county agent, M. U. Mounts. for the purpose of informing 'Glades growers about the Mediterranean fruit fly.

Some nice sweet corn and succulent tomatoes have been enjoyed by all during the past two weeks. These have come from the garden being conducted by Roy Babcock and his efficient crew. Good work, boys.

Doc Frank spent a week-end recently with his mother in West Palm Beach. They both were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Vannah and family on an outing to Fort Lauderdale where a fine dinner was enjoyed.

The plantation notes with interest the published telegram from J. C. Sherman to the Palm Beach Post, also the cooperation

of the Greater Palm Beach Chamber of Commerce and the efforts of Geo. Bensel along very constructive and cooperative lines.

W. C. Lord and H. P. Vannah attended a mass meeting at Belle Glade held in the interests of the recent drainage bills before the legislature. The result of this meeting was the unanimous vote of the assemblage endorsing the Wagg-Young Drainage Act and condemning the recent Flood Control Drainage Act that was passed by the House. This unanimous resolution bore the signatures of representatives from Canal Point, South Bay, Belle Glade, and Chosen. The meeting was addressed by Howard Selby of West Palm Beach.

THAT THING CALLED LOYALTY

Napoleon is standing on the bridge spanning the Adige River at Arcola, leading his troops in one of the most crucial battles of the Italian campaign. The enemy cannon are laying down a furious

barrage and the French troops fall back. Bonaparte, apparently wounded, is left practically alone on the bridge with his adjutant, Lieutenant Muiron, while his soldiers flee to the shelter of an embankment.

Suddenly, in the melee, Muiron flings himself before the young general to protect the latter, and an instant later falls, mortally wounded. Bonaparte manages to secure a horse and reaches the embankment in safety.

By this act the name of the young adjutant is immortalized.

Such was the loyalty that Napoleon inspired in his troops. As one writer expresses it, this loyalty resulted from the fact that Bonaparte took as good care of his soldiers as a craftsman does of his tools.

All of us can't be Muirons, even if our devotion to a cause or a principle would lead us to such self-sacrifice; but we can, in our own small way, be faithful to those who put trust and confidence in us. And we may be sure that such devotion will

ultimately be recognized for its full worth.

In an organization which watches out for the well-being of its employees, which seeks to promote a better relationship between itself and its body of workers by striving at all times to improve working conditions, which undertakes safety programs for the prevention of personal accidents, along the line of duty, which endeavors through group insurance in its various forms to cooperate with the employee in providing for his future economic welfare and that of his family—doesn't it seem that such an organization is entitled to the cooperation and loyalty of those whom it employs?

The moral derived from this little episode taken from the Napoleonic annals is paralleled many times in present-day business and industry.

Stewed: "Shay, wher'sh Broadway?"

Cop: "You're standing on it."

Stewed: "Shno wonder I couldn't find the darn thing."

4

BROWN CORPORATION



CALVIN J. PRARIE

Calvin J. Prarie, aged 60, died at the Jeffery Hale Hospital, Quebec, on May

Cal was stricken while at La Loutre about three months ago with an illness which paralyzed his legs and lower body, and was brought into Quebec by our Dr. Prud'homme.

Mrs. Prarie and two of his children had been with him most of the time during his illness, against which he put up a courageous fight.

Cal came with the Company when the Ste. Anne River property was acquired in 1912, and remained at St. Raymond until that operation was closed. Since that time he has been at Bersimis, Lampson's Cove, Windigo, La Loutre and other operations on construction jobs of various kinds.

His family, Mrs. Prarie, three sons and two daughters, live in Plattsburg, N. Y., where his body was sent for burial.

Cal will be greatly missed throughout the Canadian operations, where he was popular because of his cheerful disposition, humorous stories, and other likeable qualities.

The Bulletin extends to his family its sympathy, in which all who knew him will share.

LA TUQUE

On May 14, Captain Guimont, military inspector for Quebec District, attended a gymnastic display put on by the boys of the Orphanage, under the direction of their instructor, Emilien Bergeron.

The audience was indeed amazed at the wonderful performance and the skill with which these boys, ranging in age from 15 down to 6, performed on the trapeze, parallel bars, etc. One cannot help but admire the patience that has been shown by their instructor, a young athlete of La Tuque, himself a pupil of Sergeant-Major Morrison of the British Army. This young man, who is devoted to his pupils, works with them three times a week after his day's work, and has adequately fulfilled the needs of the Orphanage in this respect. Mr. Bergeron has even taken some of his savings to buy a nice cup to present to the captain of his young athletes.

Captain Guimont was delighted with the exercises and the way in which they were performed. He promised the boys that he would interest the "Strathcona Foundation" in their work, and from this year he will send a medal which will be awarded to the most deserving of them.

He also spoke favorably of Mr. Ber-

geron and the Reverend Grey Sisters, whose devotion is always apparent, for having found a way to develop in the orphans of La Tuque the taste for physical culture.

We would advise Fred Gilman to take a lesson or two from George Braithwaite on how to run his "Mule Brand" motorbike. He was half an hour trying to get the thing to run just recently, and used considerable leg action and religious exhortation before the pesky brute would move. Incidentally, Ed Moore offered his services to aid him in his trouble on that occasion, but was received with silent contempt.

Charles Burns would like to know how it is that one arm gets tanned while driving a car in the summer.

Now that the warm weather is here, the fishing rods are out and are being put in shape.

George Matte and party went fishing on May 18. The night was very cold. Here in town we had a little snow. Nevertheless, the boys caught about fifty nice trout on the fly at Lac La Fourche.

The baseball season is open. The first senior game will be played on June 2. The junior teams have already played a couple of games. The Baseball Association is trying to put the sport over "bigger and better" than in other years. The fence has been changed and repaired, the field will be fixed up, and a new grandstand built. The Association is collecting money from the people in town with the idea of getting some outside teams in to play, and from the way it is coming in we believe they will be successful. We hope next year to be in a league with some outside towns. We know that La Tuque will give any team a run for its money and all the Association asks is help from the people to make this a successful year.

We all tender our deepest sympathy to Eddie White, whose mother died in Montreal recently, and to Alberic Martel and family, who lost a beloved wife and mother in La Tuque.

Our confrere, Charles Cash, embarked once more on the sea of matrimony, April 30. His many friends wish him happiness, and hope that his wife from overseas will not find us unfriendly strangers.

He was presented with an electric percolator, cream jug, etc., as a token of their regards.

We had a very nice dance at the Community Club on May 30. John was there with a new lady friend, and how he does pay attention. He makes a wonderful escort. Now, all you boys, if you are good little fellows and are nice, very likely John will miss one dance in five so that you can have a chance to dance with the lady and get acquainted.

MADELEINE RIVER

The weather is improving and Spring is really here, although there is a considerable amount of snow in the bush.

Mrs. Hall is away visiting in Ontario and Quebec, but is expected back soon.

Burgess has been away for a holiday, but is now back. Daw is now on his way up to Quebec for a short spell.

Mike has gone in for chickens and is running an incubator. Warner need not worry as his efforts have not been successful. Something went wrong with the lamp and the chickens were mostly cooked before seeing the light of day. The eggs he used came from some prison farm up near Montreal. They were supposed to be white rocks, but they all turned out barred, quite naturally, and only six managed to get out of their cells—I mean shells.

Mike has a new car and the Brown Corporation cow has a new carf (calf).

The weather has been very dry. Consequently there have been several fires, chiefly caused by careless burning of slash by settlers; but a heavy rain put everything out of danger. There was no damage to the Company's limits.

Fishing seems to be good this year, as several large catches have been made already. Now that the new motor truck for the railway has arrived, it will be possible to get up the river in perfect comfort.

"Whaffo' you looking so unnecessary, Mose?"

"Ah feels lak a dumb owl, Sambo."

"Reveal yo' meanin', boy."

"Ah means Ah just don't give a hoot."

26

NIBROC NEWS



MAINTENANCE

William Costello has made many improvements in his gas station this spring and now has one of the finest stations in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Martel and friends were visitors in Sherbrooke, P. Q., recently.

Dan Fiendel and family motored to Ellsworth, Me., for a few days.

Oliver Keenan with Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Thomas and Miss Irene Thomas visited in Montreal, P. Q., for a week.

Fred Bovaird has at last received his Auburn Eight Sedan. Well, Fred, it was worth the wait for she's a Lulu.

Robert Patterson is still on the sick list, suffering from sciatic rheumatism. We are hoping for a favorable recovery soon.

J. Aime Lettre was a visitor to Lawrence,

Mass., twice last month. It won't be long now.

The boys of the machine shop wish to thank Chief Edwards for his kindness in having their baseball box made.

Leroy Burns is working at Shelburne power house.

Ed. Holmes expects to get his Durant car out this summer. Let's hope so. We have heard so much about it, we would like to see it.

If you have anything don't tell Charlie MacDonald about it, because he will try and convince you that you haven't anything at all.

PLANNING AND ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Jack Reid spent a week-end at Bath, Me., recently.

Sam Hughes has taken up gardening.

We expect to hear wonderful reports of his radishes, lettuce, cukes, etc.

Verona Davenport was a visitor at Errol and Whitefield with the B. Y. P. U. They presented a play at Errol.

Alzie Barrows spent a week-end at South Paris, Lewiston, and points enroute.

John Whelan was a business visitor in Canada.

T. L. Brannen made a business trip to Boston.

Sammy Alphonse and Guillo Porretta have finished their pipe covering at the steam turbines and have returned to the Cascade.

Alphonse Dupont and Dennis Boissoneau were out with the grippe.

John Lepage is back to work after his illness. Glad to see you, John.

Pete Lepage and Kenneth Harvey motored to Colebrook and Beecher Falls to see the damage done by the flood in that district.

The sympathy of the maintenance crew is extended to Gilbert Arsenault, whose youngest daughter passed away.

The following members of the crew have been on the sick and injured list: Phil Reid, Dick Arsenault, Walter Taylor, and Gilbert Arsenault.

Euclid Perry and his helper, Antoine Dube, have been transferred back to the Cascade. They have ben working at the new Silk Mill and the Research.

Giulio Porretta substituted for Gordon Gorham in the steam department, while Gordon took a week's vacation. He also substituted for Johnny Sullivan a couple of weeks. John spent his vacation changing his residence.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends at Cascade Mill for their sympathy extended to us during our recent bereavement, also for the floral tributes.

Gilbert Arsenault and family.

Emile Poulin has purchased a new Ford Coach.

Arthur "Pete" Labonte has been transferred from the pipers' crew to his summer job in the ice plant.

Lee Welch has been on the sick list.

Sandy Izatt has opened a stand at the fork of the Randolph and Jefferson Meadows road. It is called the Mt. Adams Lunch Room and Gas Station.

A. B. McIntyre has returned to work being off a month on sick leave.

Joe Desjardin escaped serious injury when a pinchbar slipped and cut his nose.

John Smith was on the sick list for a few days.

Ike Morse has returned to work after being seriously ill.

Leslie Feeley was a week-end visitor in Portland, Me.

Leroy Maine's orchestra, The Broadcasters, are playing every Friday night at West Milan, and every Saturday night at Jefferson.

CUTTER ROOM

Butsey Astel has returned to work after an illness of nine weeks. We are all glad to see you back, Butsey.

Mrs. Cunningham, wife of Wm. Cunningham, has returned home from St. Louis Hospital where she underwent an operation.

Ray Libby has purchased a Chevrolet Sedan.

Polly Beaupre has returned to work after a month's sickness.

Thomas Ross was out from work for two weeks with a strained back.

George Murphy was a week-end visitor in Sherbrooke, P. Q.

We wish to thank the employees of the Cascade Mill for the beautiful flowers and for their kindness in our great bereavement.

Rupert H. Vail, Elwin E. Vail, Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Munce.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

C. A. Walker was a visitor in Portland, Me., recently.

Lena Roberge motored to Laconia,, N. H., with friends from Riverside Mill during the month.

Arthur Laplante has sold his house on First Avenue and has a new one under construction on Harding Street.

Joe Maltais has purchased a Ford. Joe is an ardent fiisherman, and the trout will be very scarce by the end of the summer.

Bill Eichel and Willard Covieo motored to Portland for a week-end in Bill's new Buick.

Geo. White is in the market for a new auto.

Ed. Campbell and E. Stephenson spent a week-end in Lewiston, Me.

Percy Watson was on the sick list for a few days.

George Hawkins spent a week-end fishing at Pittsburgh, N. H.

SULPHITE AND LABORATORY

Joe Tanguay is driving a new Whippet.

Richard Powers spent a week-end at his home in Keene, N. H., recently.

Burt Rumney has sold his Hudson sedan.

Temple Birt has purchased a Chandler Touring car and now has a Dodge Touring car for sale.

The boys of the dryer room did not know that Joe Hayes was a war veteran. It has come to their attention that Joe served in the war with a paint brush.

Francis McCann and Miss Mildred Mc-Lean were united in marriage by Rev. Father Hackett of St. Kieran's Church on June 3, at 8:30 a. m. The young couple are now honeymooning at Niagara Falls, N. Y. The Nibroc crew extends best wishes to them.

HERE AND THERE

Carl Elliott and Ike Webber have purchased new Hudsons.

Pat Hinchey has purchased a new Ford

Chief Edwards has had a new cement wall erected in front of his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Perkins visited their daughter, Mildred, at Beverly, Mass., recently.

Dave Osborne has purchased Al. Perkins' Nash Touring car.

Sylvio Reindeau of the barker mill has returned following an injury to his nose.

Walter Taylor of the leadburners' crew has returned to work after being out two weeks with a crushed thumb.

Louis Bunnelle is out from work with an injured hand. He had the third finger of right hand amputated.

MACHINE ROOM SPEED

Attention, Radio Fans—Tubby Evans, our fourth hand on No. 1 paper machine, would like to trade his Chelsea Fadeless Five Radio for a couple of bear traps or a Walker hound.

