



THE BROWN BULLETIN

To Further the Cause of Co-operation, Progress and Friendliness



Vol. X, No. 1



Berlin, N. H., July, 1928



THE FILER

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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JULY, 1928

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"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.

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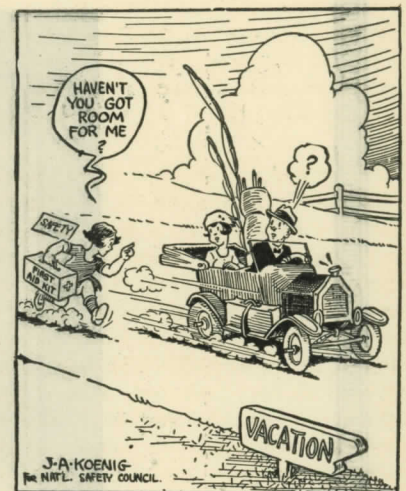
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TAKE HER ALONG

Some people regard safety as excess baggage when they are out for a good time. That's why the Monday morning papers report so many accidents. That's why the day after a holiday is a heavy visiting day at the hospital. The emergency wards are full of people who thought that safety was a nuisance—and their victims.

Of course safety is a nuisance. It's annoying to have to stop at a railroad crossing to let a train pass, to wait for the green light at an intersection, or to recognize the other fellow's right of way. But it's a lot healthier.

The doctor is a nuisance when he prescribes abstinence from coffee, tobacco or late hours. Sometimes it's aggravating to be reminded to wear your rubbers when you leave home on a rainy day. But you



know that the advice is good.

Those who are careful while at work sometimes relax and fail to watch their step while at home.

Many a man who drives carefully on the city streets feels perfectly safe in stepping on it when he is out on the country roads.

Safety isn't a thing to be left in your locker. You need it at home and on vacation.

There's no explosive like an accident. One may blast your hopes forever.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my thanks to the members of the Research Department for the beautiful flowers sent me during my recent illness.

Walter Malloy.

FISHIN'

By LOUVILLE PAINE, Associate Editor

(Concluded from the June Issue)

JUST to illustrate what a "strangle hold" this fishing business has on the human system, listen to the story of the crew of river-drivers. River driving is hard on the feet and occasionally a man has to lay off for a while and doctor his blistered feet with white lead. It happened that a man in a certain crew got sore feet and was obliged to loaf. He took advantage of the enforced idleness and rigged up a pole and line and went fishing. His luck was astonishing. He brought in a mess of trout large enough for the whole crew and then some. It is stated on good authority that the next morning every man in the crew had sore feet.

As a tonic for the run-down human system there's nothing better than fishing. Four decades or so ago a prominent citizen thought he was going to quit this mundane sphere many years too soon. He went to his doctor and got a supply of divers medicines and then joined a party going on a two weeks' fishing trip. They had been in the woods only a short time when he felt so much improved, he used his bottles of medicine for targets for gun practice. He came back to civilization with a new lease of life, is living yet, and bids fair to stay with us many more years. Most everybody knows of instances like this.

Mel Dresser was fishing "all by his lonesome" above Bog Dam on the Ammonoosuc once on a time. He heard a strange noise in the bushes and thought he would investigate. He parted a clump of bushes and looked through, and there fifty feet away was a she bear with cubs! The bear saw the bushes move and kept a steady watch on the clump. Mel remained perfectly still seemingly a long time, until he thought it time to do something. He began to reach slowly for the big revolver in his hip pocket. The bear saw the movement and away she went cubs and all at breakneck speed. As a further surprise a couple other bears as yet unseen joined the stampede! Mel felt somewhat relieved.

Fishing entails expense, but the money paid out is undoubtedly parted with less begrudgingly than for groceries, coal, etc., for this is sport. Human nature is odd, isn't it? If the expense were to be

divided by number of pounds of fish captured, the cost per lb. would be astonishing!

The late Ed Marston (son of the late Mayor Marston) was something of a sport and had been on many a week-end fishing trip. He was drawn on the Federal Grand Jury at Portsmouth many years ago, and on the bill of fare where he ate was "Trout, 75c." In those times this was quite expensive compared with other articles of diet. Ed said, "B'Gosh." Guessed he'd have some of cheapest trout he ever ran across.

There have always been splendid fish in Success Pond. There are now. From a limited personal experience, I believe they intend to stay there.

I have never caught any big trout, but I don't feel outclassed. There are many in whose catches some of the specimens would weigh half a pound, a good many of them would weigh a pound. I gravitate into this large class.

In a large mixed party, camping at Aziscoos Falls quite a good many years ago, I engaged in a fishing contest and

drew the booby prize. It was a dish of strawberries and cream accompanied by a poem.

"As you are in doubt
About how to catch trout,
Your attention we call
To a bite that beats all."

In the corner at the top was a well defined drawing of a mosquito. This was all properly inscribed on birch bark.

Is the fishing as good now as it used to be? Forty-seven years ago the 9th of June, Geo. Byrd, Charlie Paine and I fished the north branch of Stearns Brook nearly up to the dam and never got a bite. One could do as well now. On the other hand, Willie Paine and Sammie Audette fished the south branch and got a fairly good mess. It is very evident that the fishing is much different than it was here a few years ago when Fred Snyder and his chums used to go up Molnigewock way and bring home 30 and 40 lbs. of trout, including a liberal sprinkling of specimens that would weigh 3 and 4 lbs. each.

The late Mel Strout was an enthusiastic fisherman. He had fished in all the



THE GOOD OLD TIMES

A mixed fishing party of forty-five years ago, just back from a week's camping at Aziscoos Falls, taken on the site of St. Kieran's Church, Mt. Forist as a background. Left to right:—Lorin Dresser, Mrs. Lorin Dresser, Mrs. L. B. Paine, Fannie Wardwell, (Mrs. A. E. Bean), L. B. Paine, Fred Green, Mrs. Giles O. Holt.
In the wagon:—Frank Gerrish, Mamie Wardwell (Mrs. Chas. H. Morrill), Giles O. Holt, Frank Holt.

streams in the vicinity and was very well informed as to the characteristics and possibilities of each. He had a hunch one day that Horne Brook would yield a nice mess and struck out forthwith. Arriving at a favorable looking spot he baited up and threw in. In a short time his hook needed another worm. He reached for his bait box, and to his astonishment and disgust it was open and empty! Here was a bad predicament. Being a resourceful person and acquainted with the "Great Outdoors" he remembered a blueberry patch a little further up the brook. Not to be skunked in the emergency, he decided to fill his basket with blueberries instead of trout. He found the berries plentiful and was picking busily when he happened to look across the patch and there was a bear blueberrying too! He stood and watched him as long as he wanted to and then halloaed. He said the way that bear skedaddled was a revelation.

Fishing through the ice is an especially good sport, providing the weather is favorable, and the fish are properly inclined. It has thrills and pleasures all its own. The experience reminds one of the old lyceum subject of debate, as to whether there is more pleasure in anticipation than in realization.

Cutting the holes and setting the lines limbers one up and starts the circulation and then the watching for the flags to pop up. With two or three flags up at the same time and racing to them in anticipation is some excitement.

Perhaps it might be well to explain to the women and the uninitiated that the flag is held down by a catch on the post of the tackle, and when the fish "strikes" it releases the catch and a spring flips the flag up to the breezes. Live minnows, tomcods, and shiners serve for the bait. And then there is the fire over which to warm the fingers, get an occasional whiff of the smoke in the eyes and nostrils, make the coffee, and heat the dinner.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." The late Elmer Bean and I fished on the ice at Pontacook several winters ago. It had been pretty well fished out, and there were quite a number of other fishermen there that day. There was the usual bantering and interchange of wit and, with now and then a pickerel the time passed pleasantly and interestingly. We felt fortunate to get four pickerel. Elmer brought the fish from the pond and put them in the Ford. Arriving home we couldn't find those fish high or low. It remained a mystery for a week or so when a man at the mill told me he had a good feed from those pickerel we put in his auto, and laughed heartily, as

if it were a good joke. The joke is better appreciated now than at the time.

Dreams are said to go by contraries and often we run across happenings that cut up the same caper. For instance, several years ago a party including Howard Parker, Dr. Marks, and Chas. Barton, went to Connecticut Lake on a fishing trip. Now, everybody knows that there is no more skillful fisherman in these parts than Chas., and that he is a most delightful sporting companion. As to Howard's skill and knowledge of the sports, he——, but let's proceed with the story. For an artificial bait, Howard bought a most grotesque wooden affair that brought forth all manner of derisive remarks from the Dr. and Chas. Even dubbed it "a pulp wood log." As they passed each other trolling back and forth, there was always the bantering and some inquiry concerning the "log."

Well, the day's fishing came to an end. Chas. and the Dr. came in, in the same predicament as the fishermen of old on the Sea of Galilee, "We have labored all night and have taken nothing." Greatly to their astonishment Howard showed them six beauties he had taken on that "pulpwood log." The expression on their faces would be hard to describe. Their words were few but showed much pent-up emotion.

Howard was out for recreation and got fish. Chas. and the Dr. were out for fish and got recreation. "The race isn't always to the swift or the battle to the strong."

Without any intimation of his intentions, Chas. struck out for the nearest sporting goods store, 17 miles away, to buy a "pulpwood log" like Howard's.

A favorite old-time fishing trip was to go over Pond Hill from the Red Barn to Success Pond and thence southward a couple miles to the north branch of Stearn's brook and fish back to the Red Barn. It was a hard trip but usually very satisfactory in results. The scheme was to start in time to arrive at the brook, make camp and catch enough trout for supper and breakfast, and fish down the next day. It came about that the late Ham Abbott and Will Gerrish got up steam and took the trip. This was long before any railroad was thought of into Success.

Everything went well until camping time when they discovered that the brook was lost. They retraced their steps a long distance to an old tumble-down camp and made a bed in a corner which afforded some little protection. They built a fire and it is presumed they had canned beans instead of trout for supper. Will put his shoes by the fire to dry and turned in. In the morning he found his shoes burned

nearly to a crisp! Practically barefoot and a dozen miles in the deep woods away from a shoe store! There was something left of the soles and by ingeniously cutting and fitting he fixed up a sort of sandal that he tied on with fishline that got him "out of the woods." Leave it to a resourceful sport to get out of a dilemma!

On taking up the journey in the morning they found that had they gone a few steps farther the night before they would have come to the brook!

It is pertinent to state that this experience never in the least had any discouraging influence on their later fishing activities.

Forty years ago, probably about the first of April, a time in the industrial activities of this section that might be expressed by the country phrase "between grass and hay," winter business finished and spring work not yet started, Ed. Fernald took a pair of horses and light sleds, with necessary supplies and a party made up of his son, Oz, Jim Howard, Ruel McGown, and myself and struck out for Success Pond. The route was via the old tote road from the John Horne farm (now the residence of W. R. Brown), through to Grafton. The condition of the road made trotting impossible, progress was slow and we arrived just in time to make camp before dark. The road led by the pond about three-quarters of a mile away. Owing to the deep snow the horses couldn't be taken to the pond so we made something of an open hovel by treading down the snow, making a bed of fir boughs and standing fir trees all round for a windbreak. The supplies were transferred to a toboggan and with considerable tugging we reached the pond. Someone had a nice little camp very near where Burlingame's is now and we had permission to use it. It was a bit hard to find and we were fortunate to find it before dark.

We were tired and enjoyed the comfort of the camp and the anticipation of what we would do on the morrow. After an early breakfast, and taking care of the horses, we headed for the pond. We had heard that Lawyers Chamberlin, Daley, and Goss, and some others had been in a few days before, but hadn't heard of their experiences. They had arrived at the pond a little after dark and couldn't find the camp. The telltale tracks showed where they had tramped round looking for it. They proceeded to make themselves as comfortable as possible in a hollow near the point, but their fire wasn't much of a success and to cap the climax, as we learned later, about midnight it began to rain! It doesn't take much of a stretch of the imagination to sense their uncomfort-

able predicament. Cutting firewood in the dark and making a fire burn in the rain is a job for a magician, not a lawyer. And this all happened within almost a stone's throw of the camp!

Some time during the day we were surprised to see Jerry Blair and a chum come in from Milan. They came in by the Levett Stream route. Being better versed in the sport, Jerry went immediately as near the outlet as the rolling ice would permit and showed us how to get some fish. The net results of our three days' trip was a very pleasant experience, a rousing good time, a big fish for each of us with enough smaller ones to make a good mess.

Here is a short list of biggest fish:—Ed. Blodgett, 5½ lb. pickerel, Head Pond, and 2½ lb. trout, Molnichwock; L. A. Dresser, 5¼ lb. trout and 5¼ lb. salmon, same day, Pond-in-the-River; J. M. Dresser, 10 lb. lake trout, Connecticut Lake; Don Dresser, 5½ lb. salmon, Connecticut Lake; Harry Wheeler, 4½ lb. salmon and 3¾ lb. rainbow, Errol Dam; Frank Ells, 4 lb. trout, Success Pond; Burlingame, 5½ lb. brook trout, Success Pond; Eug. Lemieux, 10½ lb. steel head, Success Pond; Peter Chandler, 7½ lb. pickerel, Newell Bay; Geo. Wentworth, 5½ lb. pickerel, Androscoggin, Dummer; L. B. Paine and Albert Bean, 4½ lb. pickerel, Pontook; Mrs. A. E. Buckley, 5¾ lb. trout, Akers Pond; A. E. Buckley, 8½ lb. togue, Munn Pond, and 6½ lb. rainbow, Success Pond; Tom Goebel, 9½ lb. rainbow, Success Pond; (?) through the ice, Success Pond, a 9½ lb. square tail; Warren James, brook trout, 5 lbs., mouth of Twin Brooks, Aziscoos Lake, and lake trout, 6 lbs., Greenough Pond; M. H. Taylor, 5 lb. trout, Parmacheene

Falls; Ted Stanley, 14 lb. salmon, New Brunswick, and 10¼ lb. laker, Greenough; Willard Cooper, 3 lb. trout, Diamond Stream; L. K. Jordan, 9½ lb. pickerel, Dummer; Ollie Osgood, 6 lb. trout, Lincoln Pond; Jos. Lahouse, 5½ lb. trout, Big Millsfield; Pete Beaudoin, non-committal; Geo. Oswell, pickerel over three feet long, mouth of Horn Brook; Mark Frost, 4½ lb. trout, Errol Dam; Babe Sullivan, 5½ inch chub, (and escaped prosecution); Frank Hannah, 5½ lb. trout, Success Pond; W. E. Taft, 6 lb. trout, Deep Hole, Umbagog Lake; Geo. Abbott, 4 lb. trout, Magalloway River.

The first big trout to be put on exhibition in town was a six pounder caught by Dan Daley nearly 45 years ago, in Richardson Lake, and displayed in Ira Mason's store window.

Probably the most advertised big trout in this vicinity was the Peter Bruso fish. After he had "cut 'ees 'ed and tail off an trow de res' away, 'e weigh four lb. and ten hitches."

We get together at the Y. M. for the one real sport jollification of the year. It always comes when hunting and fishing can be indulged in "cording to law," under shingles, for instance, around the country store stove, and in such places as people are wont to congregate, and best of all at the Fish and Game Club Banquet table. (It is a matter of common comment that some sports (?) get most of their fish and game the year round, in such places.) With the demands of the inner man well supplied and the cigars lighted, the mental attitude is in the receptive mood to enjoy the program. The program first of all is unconsciously educational, we learn a great deal and with-

out effort. An old-fashioned teacher of note visited our Berlin schools several years ago. Comparing old methods of teaching with new, she exclaimed, "Why, they don't have to work to learn, all they have to do is to gape and swallow." The speakers are men qualified to talk on the subject and always include Col. Dinsmore from the U. S. Fish Hatchery at York Pond, State Commissioner Mott Bartlett, and sometimes, Neighbor Lowe of Randolph, with whom quite a number have a more or less intimate acquaintance. Even an auto tip-over couldn't prevent Mr. Bartlett from appearing at our last affair. He was belated a bit by the accident but was greeted with rousing applause. The humorous part of the program is always high grade and intensely amusing. The officers work wholeheartedly to perpetuate the game and fish. A certain man made a statement that he knew of members of the Club who disregarded the law concerning short fish. He didn't have much faith in the influence of the Club. Without doubt the Club does exert a great influence for good. It isn't reasonable to expect the Club to reform a selfish rascal. Club members place themselves on honor to obey the laws of the state.

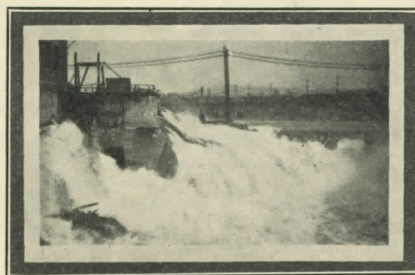
Mr. Bartlett, as commissioner, is doing a great work and should be aided and abetted in every way possible. In doing this we can feel that we are casting bread upon the waters. (To come back, buttered.)

Since the last issue of the Bulletin two more band boys have been recognized in the North Pond picture. Emmel and Al, Oswell, making four brothers in the band.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Laurianna Couture and Annette La-pointe, both very popular young ladies, left the first of June for the far west for a month's visit with friends. Suppose they will return able to bust a bronco or rope a steer. Perhaps they roped something else. They will no doubt have many interesting tales to tell us of the Wild West.

We did a clearing house business on dental bibs the past month. We shipped the whole of a third of a case. Hope we can dispose of the rest of the case during the present month.



HIGH WATER, MAY 27, 1928

Anyone wishing to join the Lawn Tennis Club will apply in person to the "Old

Man" at the mill. Berlin is sure to be a sporting center this year. So hurry up and join up.

"Doc" Rice of Boston Office and Mr. Van Pool of the Frisco Office made us a pleasant social and business call about the 12th of June.

A heavy white frost on the morning of June 16 greeted those who got up before breakfast.

It looks like a bad year for potato bugs, as a lot of them will starve to death, sit-

ting on the hills waiting for the potatoes to come up.

It is a good year for rhubarb, witch grass, and nuts. Rock gardens also ought to do well, and the towel cabinet business was never better.

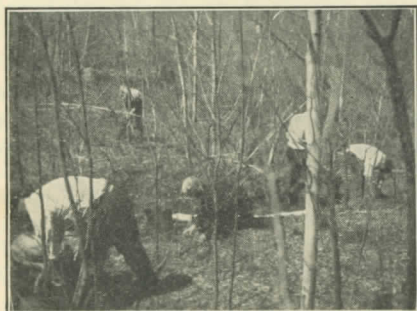
A new device for glueing the towel boxes automatically has been installed in the towel room. How about a new device to raise and lower the calender rolls on Nos. 5 and 6. This task still has to be done by man power.

Riverside Mill is being put in style, not in clothes but in modern machinery. A self sealer has been installed in the towel department, and now a wet machine is being put up on the second floor in the beater room so that experimenting can be done at leisure. Now, among the many things that's needed is to take off all the loose slabs of cement from the ceiling. Recently quite a few of them have fallen from their original place to come down with a boom. Luckily, no one was under or the safety signs would have been useless for them.

Reginald Murray was off for three whole weeks with the grippe, thus losing his loved 12-to-8 shift.

And we mustn't forget about the fishing season, all about the big one we caught. Here's the funniest part. The one that was lost, how the rod bent and when you had just about landed him, we'll say 42 ins. was out of the water, he got free and didn't wait to say good-bye. Then will be the time our floating rib will need a life belt. "Yes, he was that big." But don't stretch your arms out of shape.

As a firm believer in all safety first measures, I think we should do our bit to guard against everything that is irritating and bothersome, because if a man is irritated he is apt to get careless. Now we



PLANTING WHITE PINE ON JERICHO
"BURNT LANDS," 1928

have a couple around here that are very bothersome and irritating at times. I would suggest that the safety first committee get a pair of boxing gloves and a muzzle as they would be very good to have at these particular times. See Mike and Aleck for further particulars.

TOWEL ROOM

Cards have been received from our Annette Lapointe. She has seen lots of interesting places and is having a good time.

Marguerite Forrest is back at work just as jolly as ever after her illness.

Alice Couture is taking good care of the door. There is lots of fresh air.

Rosilda Hamel doesn't need paint these hot days, as her complexion gets as red as a beet.

Florence Baker has been transferred to so many machines that she knows how to use them all.

Eva Michaud is buying a lot of baseball pools. She might win in 1930.

Lately Deneige Paquette is doing a lot of talking with Sheik Richey.

Eva Marois is looking cheerful of late.

Edna Lapointe will soon enjoy her vacation in Montreal. Good place for the summer.

Margaret Coulombe is enjoying herself in different parts of Canada.

Miss Perrault was laid up with the grippe a few days.

If percentage was given for short counts, Anna Baker would surely make all kinds of money.

Germaine Bellerance claims to be the best looking girl working in the Riverside. Good thing there are just a few.

No danger of our Ethel Remillard breaking her legs by running. She's the slowest walker here.

Alice Turcotte has a nice rubber outfit for rainy weather. The only things missing are a rubber umbrella and boots.

Lena Parent never got a short count.

Tony Landry is running the new ma-



JERICHO REFORESTATION

chine. He seems to enjoy it.

Bill Therrien is back in the towel room. It means more candy for Eva Michaud to buy.

Sheridan, the Arabian sheik, went to a dance in Groveton and knocked them all dead.

Towel room girls will surely miss E. Richey, he has been transferred to the beater room.

THE REMEDY

By Ellen J. Young

Stenographer, Hudson Valley Coke & Products Corp., Troy, N. Y.

"Accidents will happen," is an old and long-used phrase, But sayings of that sort belong to those unthinking days When happenings both good and bad were blamed on poor, old Fate. Such sayings do not go today—they're sadly out of date.

Because, when people really think, and try to figure out The reason why a thing took place and what it's all about, They're sure to find that each effect just must have had a cause, And accidents, as you all know, aren't sent by Santa Claus.

So let us get together on this most important question And see if we can't profit by a very good suggestion. The remedy for accidents is that for which we thirst, It's good—it's free—it never fails. Why, man, it's Safety First!

All of us have our ups and downs, the hardest of which are trying to keep appearances up and expenses down.

If a man crushes paper money up in a wad and shoves it in his pocket the chances are that he will have 2,185 friends and no estate—unless some insurance agent won't take no for an answer.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

Hazel Locke, our first-aid nurse, has been transferred to the new first-aid room in the standards building. Miss Locke has been with us for the last three years. Although we can still receive the same treatments, we miss her smiles and cheering words around the time office. We want to take this opportunity to thank her for the very good service we have received during her stay with us.

Beatrice Ells was on her vacation June 10 to the 24th.

Pete Ryan, Bill Raymond and Linwood Condon went on a fishing expedition to Hell's Gate. At this writing we do not know how many devil's fish were caught.

Messrs. Norwood and Rydin made many friends during their stay here at the Sulphite Mill and have now been transferred to the Tube Mill for further development of the accounting system.

As the time is near for the Beauty Pageant at Atlantic City, those wishing for first hand information as to the outcome of said event will kindly get in

touch with Mickey McKinnon of the yard office.

The following notice was posted in the time office recently:

NOTICE

Cleve Richardson of the electrical department is requesting all his friends to attend his wedding in Gorham tonight at 8 o'clock.

P. S. Don't forget to bring all your old shoes and tin cans.

Marion Pilgrim and Merton Hazzard are now full-fledged actors. We presume that the next step will be the movies. So don't be surprised if you see the following on large billboards. "Marion Pilgrim in 'Mountain Clumbing' and Hazzard, the wizard, in 'The Man Without a Gizard' (in six reels)."

Tony of the graphic department motored to Manchester to attend his sister's graduation, May 23.

Patsy Gagliuso motored to New York the week of May 19 and heard some of the best artists in the country on stringed instruments.

One of our industrious young ladies, Elizabeth Hinchey, sold poppies, Saturday afternoon, May 27, and actually extracted ten dimes from our laboratory gang.

Eddie Chaloux, Harry Bishop and Lucy Sweeney were on the sick list during the grippe epidemic. Nearly everyone in the office was stricken with the prevailing cold, but was able to work.

Mr. Fizzette, our office janitor, was born on June 5, was married on June 5, became the father of a baby girl this last June 5, and had a batch of chicks hatched on the same day. Now, anyone who can beat that, kindly let your reporter know about it.

Alma Powers was on the sick list recently. We were all glad to welcome her back again.

E. Willoughby of the drafting room has invested in a new car. Watch his dust.

Ernest Cook was with Mr. Lovett at the upper plants last month.

At 5 p. m. on June 5, the Wild Cats (Thomas' tour) played the Tigers (day workers) at the Y. M. C. A. field. The Tigers won 11 to 6. The line-up of the Wild Cats was: Barnett, catcher; Willette, pitcher; Morrisette, 1st base; Sylvain, 2nd base; Jacque, short stop; Ray, 3rd base; Cutler, left fielder; H. Lavoie, center fielder; Lefebvre, right fielder. That of the Tigers was, Montminy, catcher; Michaud, pitcher; P. Dupuis, 1st base; Lambert, 2nd base; Findson, short stop; Marois, 3rd base; Nadeau, right fielder; Montminy, center fielder; Legere, left fielder; Gemetti, substitute. Home run by Montminy. Struck outs by Willette, 4; by Michaud, 9. Bases on balls by Willette, 3; by Michaud, 1. Time 1 hour.

Robert Hodgdon has accepted a position in the main office.

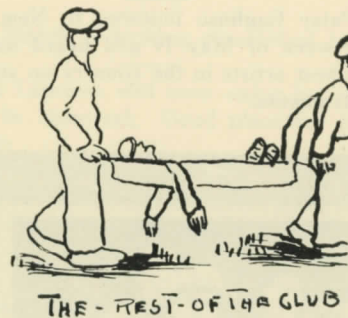
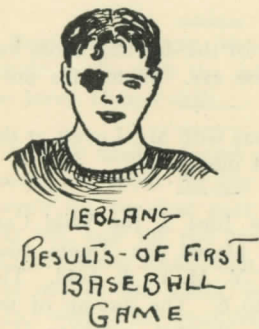
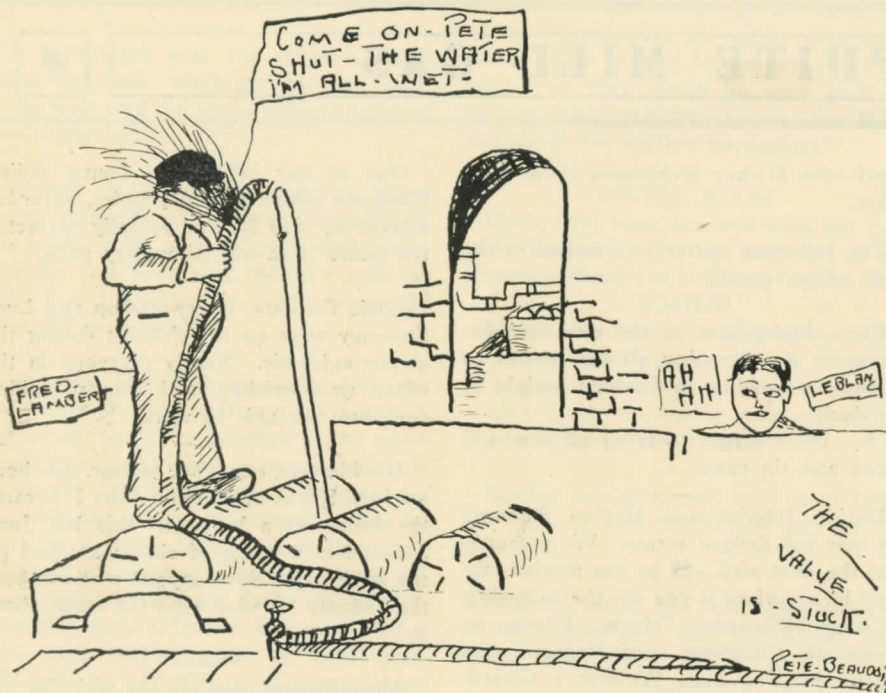
Frank Sheridan and Gordon Clark are now connected with the new accounting department.

Leslie Theberge had a jaw broken in two places while playing ball at the Cascade Flats about three weeks ago. He was playing third base with the Sulphite



ALBERT THEATRE BASEBALL TEAM, 1907

Back row, left to right: Harold Cobb, rf; Bert Laverture, cf; Fred Jackson, manager; Geo. Duval, lf. Middle row, left to right: Ralph Lowe, 1b; Reddy Wilds, ss; George Aldrich, 2b; Felix Shorey, 3b. Front row, left to right: J. J. Tellington, p; William Griffin, c; Timothy Cullen, p. Jesse Tellington avers that this team played 21 games in Canada and Vermont and lost but one game.



Mill (Plummer's tour) against the Cascade Mill team when a man running to third hit Leslie flush on the chin with his knee. He had it dressed immediately and is now recovering rapidly.

Baseball games between tour workers and day workers and the other mills have been so frequent with sometimes a game here at the Y. M. and another at Cascade the same night, that it has been impossible for your reporter to get them all. So do not be disappointed if you do not see the report of your team in this issue.

The meaning of Memorial Day and its service is to keep green in our memory the heroic and patriotic dead, who freely offered themselves upon the nation's altar.

The foregoing is for the benefit of the party on the top floor of the digester house who asked the question and wanted to know why all the fuss on May 30.

The reason why Tom Kenney doesn't buy a closed car is because when he goes fishing the trout he catches are so big he could not get them in the car.

SULPHITE MILL VS. I. P. ALL STARS

Sunday afternoon, June 10, somebody shouted "Play ball," and behold it was Storehouse Michaud behind a mask umpiring a baseball game between the untiring Sulphite Mill and the industrious I. P. nine. Batteries were: Sulphite Mill, D. Morrisette and L. King; I. P., F. Steady and Dancourt. The score was 8 to 4 in favor of Sulphite Mill. Credit should be given to Morrisette for his good work, and it might be well to mention that he received good support. The game was the fourth one pitched by Morrisette in one week. Nevertheless he certainly brought home the pork chops.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Mr. Beaulac of the pipers' crew for the loss of his dear mother, who died at her home on State Street, Monday, June 4, at 2 a. m., after an illness extending over many months.

Arthur Thomas of the multigraph room is the proud father of a daughter, Joyce Ann, born June 8.

Berlin, N. H., June 5, 1928.

Mr. Tellington,
Mgr. of Personnel.
Dear Sir:—

Burgess is now being represented by a very fine ball team. It is our desire to make arrangements with your department for a game. You may set the date, name your team, and any other minor arrangements which you wish to make.

We merely wish to stipulate that you leave all stop watches, note books, pencils, etc., at home or in the office, we don't care which. We will furnish the adding machine and bats.

Please name the place and date.

Yours very truly,
S. G. Blankinship,
Unofficial Rep. of Burgess Team.

Berlin, N. H., June 6th, 1928.

Mr. S. G. Blankinship,
Unofficial Rep. of Burgess Baseball Team.
My dear Blank:

We have received your challenge of June 5th, and having hunted thru the official records, we find no mention of your team nor of any achievements which you have accomplished. However, after a meeting of our team where your challenge was thoroughly discussed, we voted to accept it because we believe that you should be given every encouragement possible.

As to leaving all stop watches, note-books, pencils, etc., at the office, we will

gladly consent to do this for the reasons that we have our standards all set and we do not wish to have you come back with any excuses, if you are beaten, that you were nervous.

We surely are glad to accept your generous offer of furnishing the bats. If you will tell us where you intend to have these bats we would appreciate this as we cannot spare the time to go any further than Quebec or Montreal.

Yours very truly,

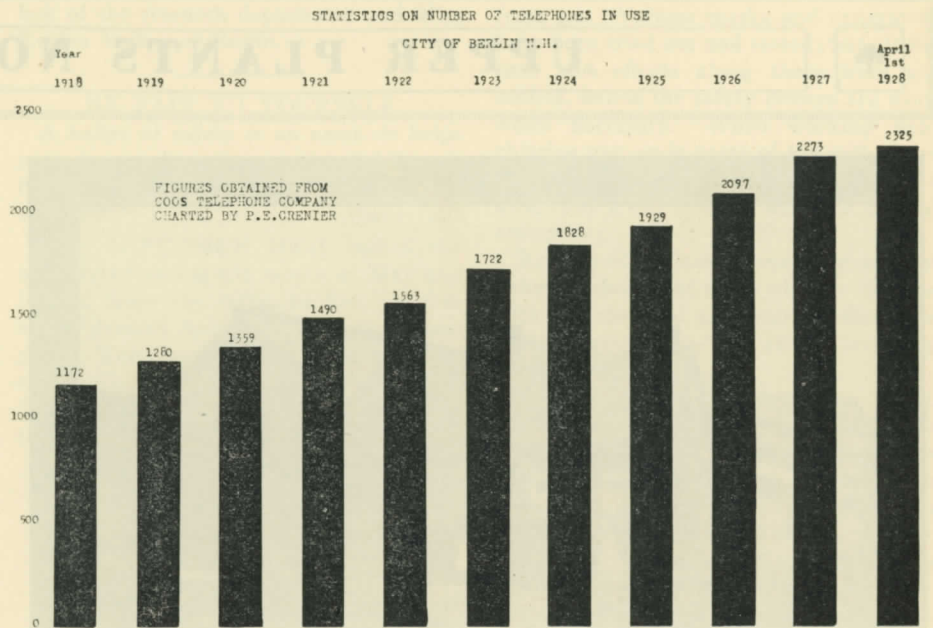
J. J. Tellington,

First Ass't First Baseman,
Standards Dep't Baseball Team.

P. S. If agreeable to you, we will call this game on Thursday night, 5:00 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Grounds.

A DOLLAR DOWN

The only reason a great many American families don't own an elephant is that they have never been offered an elephant for a dollar down and easy weekly payments.—Nashville Banner.



BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

ATLANTA

We welcome L. A. Keys to the Atlanta office family of "One Wipes Dry." Mr. Keys will make headquarters at Birmingham, Alabama.

J. A. Fogarty stopped over in Atlanta enroute to New York from Shawano, Fla.

Miss Jessie Campbell has returned from her vacation. She reports a delightful visit to the New York Office.

Charlie Fogarty writes us a glowing account of the meteor that fell May 23rd, and which he witnessed from Charleston, S. C.

MINNEAPOLIS

We were glad to hear Jim Taylor's voice over the telephone from Chicago recently. Next time, Jim, come a little further West and bring those "Southpaw" sticks along!

Our towel crew is now working in Wisconsin and Northern Michigan.

We are looking forward with pleasure to W. E. Corbin's visit with us the week of June 18th.

On June 3rd, our stenographer, Allan Vaughan, together with a party of four,

spent the day at Mille Lacs Lake (northern Minnesota), and returned with 40 wall-eyed pike.

SAN FRANCISCO

Messrs. Earl Van Pool and Mr. L. G. Older left San Francisco June 2nd, for a four weeks' business trip to the east and north.

During the month of May we were favored by personal calls from the following visitors who were in our city enroute to the Pacific States Paper Trade Association convention at Del Monte, California:

W. N. Brunaugh, sales manager, Milwaukee Lace Paper Company, Milwaukee.

George Tompkins, manager, Sierra Paper Company, Los Angeles.

F. M. Couch, manager, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, Los Angeles.

R. K. Erlandson, Fine Paper Department, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, Los Angeles.

T. M. Dennison, manager, Fine Paper Department, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, Los Angeles.

E. A. Doran, manager, Wrapping Paper Department, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, Los Angeles.

Otto W. Meilke, president, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, Portland, Ore.

F. E. Jeffries, manager, Tacoma Paper

& Stationery Company, Tacoma.

W. D. McWaters, manager, Zellerbach Paper Company, Portland, Ore.

W. R. McWaters, assistant manager, Zellerbach Paper Company, Portland, Ore.

L. C. Conner, manager, Mutual Paper Corporation, Seattle.

Wm. Guthrie, manager, Zellerbach Paper Company, Seattle.

Miss Dorothy Dawson, who has been associated with us for the past year, resigned from her position May 15th and was married at her home in Denver, on June 4th to Mr. Elmer Ross of San Mateo, California. We regret to lose Miss Dawson as her association with us has been pleasant, and her services very satisfactory. We extend to her our best wishes and congratulate Mr. Ross. They will return to San Mateo where Mr. Ross is in business.

Our good friends, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, chose a very appropriate time for House Opening of the New Building at San Jose, California, selecting May 18th and 19th as the date, which was during the days of the Santa Clara County Fiesta de las Rosas. We consider the opening of this splendid new building the outstanding feature of the week's festivities, and a contribution San Jose should feel proud of.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



ABOUT 45 YEARS AGO

This house was built on the site of the kyanizing plant for M. Danielson and Guldbrand Oleson by John L. Oswald about 45 years ago. Among those shown in the picture are Mr. and Mrs. Eric Finsen, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Hawkinson, David Madsen, and in the doorway C. M. Hansen and wife, the latter said to be the first Scandinavian bride in Berlin.

MAIN OFFICE

Dagna Oleson enjoyed the month of June vacationing "way out west." During her absence the telegraph office was in charge of Mrs. Alice Hines McDonough.

Vacations are very much in style just now. Most everyone is talking about going somewhere.

The question now is—Where shall we Park our Cars? The yard is not big enough and we can't stay on the street any more. What's the fun of having a car?

The grounds at the Company House are beginning to blossom out in gorgeous colors—and we hope that some of the lovely blooms will find places on some of the office desks before many weeks have passed.

BROWN COMPANY OUTING

On June 5th, another gala event of the Main Office, was greatly enjoyed by the employees, when over a hundred journeyed to Cedar Lake for a jolly good time.

This affair was in charge of James Mooney, Ralph Sylvester, Alma Hill and Katharine Donnelly,—and they surely put the party over very successfully.

The supper was prepared and served by Mrs. Dion and several helpers—and need-

less to say it was a royal banquet. The menu consisted of baked beans, mashed potatoes, peas, ham, rolls, cream of tartar biscuit, cake, coffee and ice cream. Everything was served piping hot and to the Queen's taste—and lots of it.

After the supper was served the tables were moved from the room and dancing was in order. The floor at the pavilion is pleasing to dancers, the music was very good, and every one joined in for a rollicking good time. "Paul Jones" had a very important part of the program—and the unique prize dances were very much enjoyed by all. The "Lucky Number" prizes were won by Mrs. George Abbott and Arold Brown—while the prizes given for the most originally "dressed-up" couple on the floor went to W. H. Churchill and Miss Genevieve Flynn. Mr. Churchill was said to represent "Sweet Rosy O'Grady," while Miss Flynn made a very good "Boy about Town."

The dance with all the variations was in charge of Ralph Sylvester, who proved himself to be a professional artist at such a task.

During the first part of the evening several of the guests enjoyed boating. One boat leaked a bit and did not choose to go far from shore, but everyone who enjoyed boating had a splendid chance to taste a bit of that special part of sports.

Several employees from the electrical plant, the standards and the employment departments joined the Main Office folks. Everyone had a dandy time getting acquainted.

The committee in charge of this affair deserves the very highest word of praise for the efficient, and attractive manner, in which every detail was handled.

A new committee has been appointed for the next social event, which will be held in the near future and right now the crowd is waiting for the word to "Go."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Dr. Hugh K. Moore, New Hampshire Chairman of the Prize Essay Committee of the American Chemical Society, attended class-day exercises at Berlin High School, in order to present one of the group prizes to Miss Edna K. Levesque.

New employees this month are Lyman S. Moore, an undergraduate of the University of Wisconsin, who is here for the summer, and John B. Calkin, who has just completed his work for the degree of Master of Science in chemical engineering at the University of Maine and is here permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Peterson of Fryeburg, Maine, announce the marriage of their daughter, Ruth Wilson, to Mr. Jere Steady on Saturday, June the sixteenth.

M. O. Schur now has the swankiest car in the department. We have usually been content, perhaps constrained, to let the bureau of tests maintain "the front" for the department, but the back shop has evidently turned.

Dr. J. Willard McKinney is active in the work of the Mt. Forist Methodist Sunday School.

Ralph Cole motored to New York City to spend a part of his vacation. He also acted as best man at the Gosselink-Bailey nuptials.

W. W. Sweet is building a home on Cates Hill.

The baseball season has a queer effect on N. L. Nourse, the old Colby pitcher.

He insists on hurling balls of waste paper into a distant waste basket. We would suggest that he try curving them around the corner of the bookcase into the spare basket, until such time that sales department can afford to get him a mahogany one of his very own like those in the Boston office.

G. L. Cave was elected vice-president of the New Hampshire Academy of Science at the annual meeting of the organization held at Hampton Beach, June 1-3.

Everett L. Murray, formerly employed in the photo section, recently won first prize of the professional group in the Tacoma Better Picture Contest, held under the auspices of the Tacoma Camera Club. His winning picture, "Martha Jane," is reproduced on this page.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lovering are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, Betty, born May 25.

M. L. Townsend and wife spent the holiday period in Vermont.

The crop of husbands remorselessly abandoned for a longer or shorter period during the summer has begun. Mrs. W. L. Hearn is vacationing in Indiana.

We are glad to get F. A. Burningham back safe and sound from the Everglades. He talks just as always, no "you alls" or other oblique expressions.

We are grateful to the members of the research department for their most generous gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Jere Steady.

We were interested to meet Messrs. Gardiner and Faulkner of the advertising department, who recently came to Berlin to investigate the slightly exaggerated rumor that Bill Decker has a car. We were too polite, however, to inquire as to who perpetrated the atrocities on the King's English that have appeared in recent years in the Paper Trade Journal.

Although the sword of Damocles hangs over Pat Coffin and Benny Hoos, we pray that both may have one more summer of freedom.

Lt.-Col. G. A. Richter and family attended the 15th reunion of the Class of 1913 at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Married, June 14, Mr. John G. Gosse-

link of the research department and Miss Evelyn Bailey of Berlin.

BE FAIR TO YOURSELF

A badge of safety is an asset—it helps you. A scar of carelessness is a liability—it hinders you. Keep the badge on and the scar off. Don't get hurt—that's all!

THE RIVERSIDE MILL pulled the unexpected during the month of May and jumped from the cellar to first position in the present Accident Prevention Campaign. The Chemical Mill, in second position, trailed the leaders by only one point. The standing of the seven divisions for the month of May is as follows:

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 1. Riverside | 4. Sulphite |
| 2. Chemical | 5. Miscellaneous |
| 3. Cascade | 6. Tube-Mill |
| 7. Upper Plants | |



"MARTHA JANE"

There was a decrease in the frequency rate in every division; and the competition between the mills is getting keener as a result. There has been a reduction of total accidents each month since February; and the trend is downward. But, in spite of this monthly decrease, several accidents occur each month which are absolutely unnecessary. Yes, again last month, feet were punctured by rusty nails and infection followed. Several gas cases were also reported, also strained backs. What are the remedies? No matter where the rusty nail is, remove it so that the next fellow who passes by will not have to spend several days in the Hospital with a severe and painful case of blood poisoning. As for gas cases, respirators and masks are provided for anyone who comes in contact with gas. Everything is being done to reduce accidents arising

from gas. Various masks and respirators have been tried out and tested; but all the time and efforts along these lines are useless, unless the safety devices are worn when necessary. When working near chlorine gas, or in parts of the mill where the gas is liable to spread in case of a leak, have a gas mask at hand—in case of emergency.

Records of gas cases, especially those of chlorine, show that those who are familiar with the chemical and who handle it are seldom gassed. They use all the necessary precautions.

To avoid strained backs, when lifting, bend your knees and push your entire body upward with your legs, it is easier and safer. Do not reach down to lift something from the floor with knees straight, as backs are strained in that way.

With the advent of warm weather, the dangers of fire increase.

Practically every fire can be extinguished within the first five minutes, if proper equipment is used by men who know how to use it.

To put a fire out does not require, in general, elaborate, expensive material. The essentials are the right kind of equipment kept in good condition, in the right place, and men who know how to use it so that it be brought into use immediately after the fire starts.

Safety Committee men should note the fire hazards and condition of fire-fighting apparatus, such as sprinkler heads, fire hose, hose couplings, hydrants, and proper hand extinguishers.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Quite a number of the boys here have had good luck fishing, especially Harry Anderson, who broke the old jinx at Sebago Lake and landed several beauties. So Harry Lawrence and the story of the moving "Frying Pan" are ended. Mr. Lawrence claims he used to sit up late each time Harry Anderson went to Sebago and keep the frying pan hot in anticipation of a Sebago beauty.

Byron Ferris, one of our competent pipers, went fishing recently in the vicinity of Red Barn. Luck wasn't so good and about all Mr. Ferris got out of it was a broken rod. What was it you brought up on the hook, Byron? Albert Hanson would like to know.

George Lessard says, "If anybody wants to see a good pig, go out the Jericho Road to Joe Dupont's and ask for Joe."

George MacCosh has his Ford running and says the way she sounds now he is

going to head for Mirimichi, N. B., this fall. "Rory, get the dory, there is herring in the Bay."

Pete St. Hilliare, our rabbit rancher, is busy in his spare time crating rabbits ready for shipment. He is assisted by Fred Castonguay. Pete, by the way, raises the largest rabbits in the North Country.

Chet Carr is getting ready for the Island. What Island? Prince Edward Island, what other Island is there? Chet motors to P. E. I. every summer and says it is an ideal spot in which to spend your vacation. Plenty of good fishing, brook or deep-sea, and bathing. The beaches are so beautiful, they are in a class by themselves.

John Blouin of the millwright crew has an auto horn for sale. Apply to above at noon hour or any night after 5.

Pete Frechette and Arthur Langis seem to be debating about the traffic lights, but neither seems to be getting anywhere about it. Pete is wondering, if Arthur is color blind.

Gus D'Eon is planning on moving up to Berlin Mills. Gus is the possessor of some very beautiful paintings of Glen Road and other scenes in the White Mountains, which he has painted in his spare time.

Wilfred Beaudette has purchased a new Dodge Sedan, and no doubt will burn up some road between U. S. and Canada this summer.

Phil Tardiff had some trouble recently with his B.C.X. Car in the vicinity of South Landaff, N. H. The gears became heated and the gear shaft got hot enough to fry eggs on, but Phil bravely stuck to his post and piloted the old bus safely back to Berlin.

Ed Cropley recently told Pop Reynolds that the water was so high in some of the rivers in P. I. this spring that several schools of herring got up into the hay-fields and were drowned.

Tom Egan, one of our best pipers, and Jimmy Mullins of the millwrights were seen at the dance at Cascade recently. Jimmy played a jig on the fiddle while Mr. Egan "walked-back-on-er." Come again, boys.

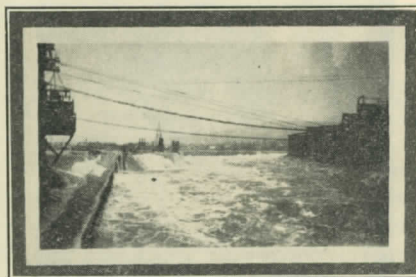
A very interesting lecture was given the other day at noon hour by "Welder" Dion

about Essex auto horns. Mr. Dion is an expert on horns, and his advice was appreciated by all and especially by John Blouin.

Bert Sweeney, who has been away on a vacation for some time, has been reported as being at the North Pole with the Nobile Expedition. We know Mr. Sweeney headed northward to attend a meeting of the T. C. A., but not so far as he has been reported.

Frank LeBretton warns those who wear false teeth to be very careful what they do with their artificial chewers when they remove them from their moorings. Frank recently rode eighteen miles for his molars so he says he hopes others will benefit by this ad.

E. LeBrecque wishes to challenge E. Drouin to a wrestling or boxing match, benefits to be used in buying MacCosh some soap and chewing tobacco.



HIGH WATER AT UPPER PLANTS, MAY 27

Bob Sturgeon, through the columns of the Bulletin, wishes to thank the boys in the Tube Mill for the flowers sent him during his recent illness. Mr. Sturgeon is our blacksmith here. When Bob is on the sick list we are all simply out of luck as the saying goes. Bob can make anything out of iron a carpenter can make out of wood. Anything from a needle to a ship anchor.

B. A. A.

By JACK RODGERSON

The fans on June 1st had a real treat. Each bout at the Arena on the above date was a ring-tailed snorter and full of pep, every round, especially the first three bouts on the card. The main Go was a wee bit slower on account of being between heavyweights, who looked like the 7th round slow motion pictures alongside the smaller, faster and more clever men. However, the big boys did what they could and pleased the fans who laughed uproariously. The first bout on the card was staged between Young Lebrun of Sherbrooke, P. Q., and Young Leo Salvat.

It was a pip, lasting five rounds, when Salvat was sent to the floor, not exactly out but too badly hurt to continue. It was a game fight, and Salvat proved beyond a doubt that he is there all the time, almost kayoing Lebrun in the second.

Tiger Kelley of Montreal showed the fans some real Irish scrapping when he faced Kid Roy. Although out-pointed in every round but the last one by Roy, the Tiger kept boring in with a smile and wore the clever Frenchman down in the last stanza, only to start his lead too late. Roy, who is handled by the clever Wee Willie Wood, sure shows lots of improvement every time he boxes. A return bout with him and Kelley would no doubt draw a crowd.

The next scene was between two of Berlin's own boys, the Magalloway Steer who has just recently returned from the Army, and an old favorite, Chick Arsenault. Their bout was a rehearsal of the Battle of the Marne and they pleased the fans with their toe-to-toe slugging which goes good in any ring. Those boys are due for a rematch and before the next issue of the Bulletin is printed they will no doubt have settled it. The main event was between Cowboy Kid Miller and a dusky warrior answering to the name of Gunboat Jackson. This fiasco didn't have the speed the first bouts had, as it seems the Cowboy entered the ring partly unclad, having left his socks in the dressing room. This can be proved by the fans should you ask them, as he didn't use them on the Gunboat when they swung into action. The mighty Gunboat boasted of his toughness. In fact he stood to be stripped and drove like a stake and claimed he had a kick in his right mitt like a quart of Dan Kelly's moonshine. The Cowboy hit the mat in the first frame only to come back in the second and dump the colored scrapper with a push on the mug and succeeded in stopping Jackson in the fifth round, when the colored boy refused to leave his chair for the sixth and last round.

Cakeater Augherton is back again and will take either the Cowboy or Jackson. Axehandle Bernier has assured the writer he would take either boy at any time. Cowboy Miller is training down all the time at the Riverside Boxing Club, which is situated near the bridge, Berlin Mills, on the East Side of the River. All the boys are invited to come. There are a good ring, gloves, heavy punching bag, some good sparring partners, and good boxing every night. It is open days to any boxer, who wishes to train outside. Charles Enman, an old veteran of the ring, handles the boys and it is reported he

has two young men ready for the ring and they are good. Now is the time to start training and keep the boxing fans together with good exhibitions.

FRED KID CADORETTE READY TO MEET ALL COMERS

Fred Kid Cadorette, popular local fly-weight boxer, is now back to his old-time fighting form. Freddie wants to keep busy and is anxious to get matches with any of the leading flyweights in this section. He feels sure that he can beat George Paulin or Gene Rochon and would like to get a match with one or both at an early date.

Freddie has hopes of meeting Harry Soo, the Chinese Flash, in the near future and states that he will put Soo to sleep if he gets him in a ring.

THE MAGALLOWAY STEER AND CHICK ARSENAULT FIGHT SLASHING SIX ROUNDS

The famous Magalloway Steer and Chick Arsenault, the old war horse from Gorham, fought the most sensational toe-to-toe battle seen in a local ring in many a day, at the B. A. A. show in City Hall, Friday, June 1st. It was a battle brim full of action from start to finish and kept the fans on edge throughout. At the end of the six rounds it was declared a draw and both boys received a round of applause when leaving the ring.

Louis Kid Roy received the decision over Tiger Kelley of Ireland after six rounds of wicked milling. Kelly made a good showing against the clever, snappy punching Roy, who is coming along fast and has not lost a bout to date.

In the other scheduled six round bout, Leo Salvas of the East Side was kayoed by Kid Lebrun, clever hard-hitting Sherbrooke boy, in the fifth round of what proved to be a whirlwind battle. Salvas fought gamely against the rugged Lebrun. Lebrun is the most satisfactory little performer the local fans have seen here in a long time. Freddie Cadorette challenged Lebrun and will meet him at the next B. A. A. show.

Gunboat Jackson lost to Cowboy Kid Miller in the other six-round bout. It was a real comedy bout and kept the fans in an uproar from start to finish.

LIST OF DEATHS Sulphite Mill

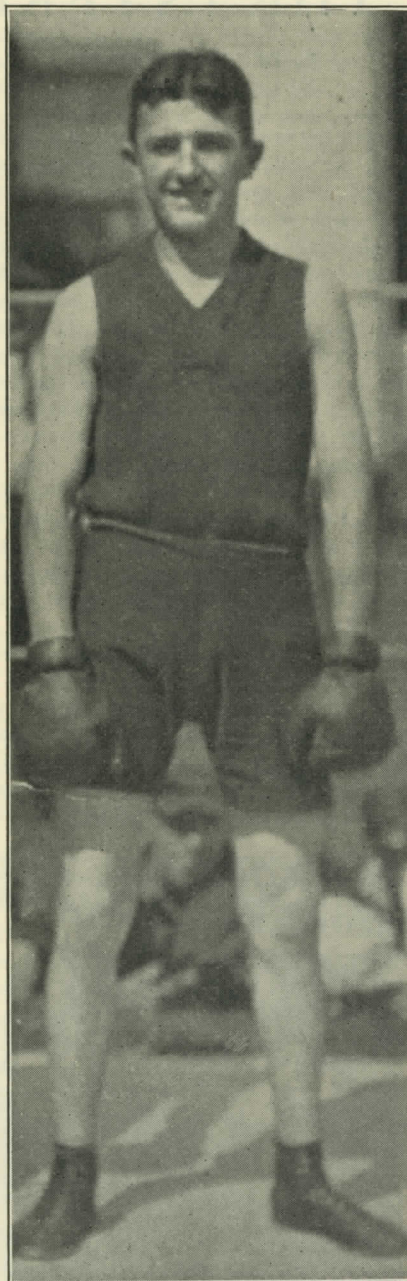
Leonce Landry was born December 24, 1877. He commenced work with the Brown Company, May 17, 1923. He worked continuously from February 25, 1925, until his death which occurred May 24, 1928.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn for the month of May were as follows:

Mark T. Wight	\$ 32.20
Chas. Desilet	97.46
Policarpe Beaupre	71.49
Patrick Murphy	62.50
Louis Rix	24.00



FRED KID CADORETTE

H. H. Manzer	32.00
Harry Leclair	96.00
John Smith	84.00
Carl Gustoreson	96.00
Elmer Bingham	19.04
Omer Dupont	24.00
Edgar Perry	2.50
Maurice Landers	38.50
Theo. Fortier	53.20
Edward Huot	36.00
John B. Guerin	36.00
Francisco Gemmitti	48.00

Ludger Lacasse	24.00
Phil Piette	101.20
Emile Lefebvre	65.50
E. C. Lafleur	52.08
Octave Laflamme	27.53
Napoleon Ruel	26.00
James Farewell	15.20
Osma Abbott	75.00
Octave Caouette	25.40
Brown Co., Nurse's Expenses	52.17
Peter Arsenault	18.00
Neil Harris	16.66
Frank Bourassa	26.00
William Dyer	76.00
Jerry Chevarie	13.33
Walter Taylor	12.00
Fred Gesner	8.46
Gilford Lindsay	19.64
Guilio Pollucci	48.00
Jerry Chevarie	16.00
Odina Paquette	2.00
Louis Levear	24.00
W. E. Sawyer	8.83
William Bishop	35.20
Henry Campeau	2.00
Anna Baker	38.85
Chester Molasky	4.16
Henry Turcotte	18.00
George Oleson	13.90
John Wright	8.50
Rhoda Patterson	93.00
Antonio Lettier	8.00
J. J. Wheeler	60.00
O. Dahl	64.50
Frank L. Breton	51.60
Roland Mayo	36.00
Vencenzo Lattacio	24.00
Nicholas Pavlow	55.55
James Lowe	37.50
Arthur Riendeau	25.80
Eva Michaud	17.80
Roy O. Brown	76.80
Joseph Rockfort	12.50
Joseph Legace	55.60
Arthur Paquette	50.00
Axel Anderson	61.60
John Palmer	24.00
Alfred Chamberlin	18.75
J. H. Ford	48.00
Chas. Blanchette	24.00
Louis Arsenault	25.80
James Richards	64.80
Renie Lambert	51.60
Frank Napert	58.53
Alphe Godbout	74.00
Zoel Riendeau	12.00
Yvonne Turcotte	35.60
Edna Lapointe	12.60
Albert Croteau	24.00
Walter Tardiff	12.90
Nap. Lebreque	13.40
Rosilda Hamel	7.40
Joseph Chabot	70.26
Arsene Beaulieu	27.95
Anna LeClerc	15.60
Fred Steady	15.40
Leo Dionne	12.90
Adelard Demers	79.55
Chas. Bissett	53.60
Arthur Tremblay	26.00
Edna Lapointe	1.05
Thomas Houley	146.40
Alfred Demers	18.00
Joseph Cusson	32.00
Wilfred Cayer	26.00
LeRoy Fish	41.32
Archie Cormier	83.33
Fred Plante	8.20
Joseph Boutin	24.00
Wm. Therrien	74.05
Merville L'Houx	28.00
Chas. Couture	12.00
Leo Landry	22.00
Sam Collins	14.57
Herbert Dickinson	12.00
Alphonse Levesque	24.00
Margaret Forest	20.76
Nile Clinch	13.80
John Wright	34.00
Total	\$3,900.97

MACHINE SHOP

We wish to thank friends and associates in the machine shop and throughout the Brown Company, who sent expressions of sympathy and flowers at the time of our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lowe.



BROWN CORPORATION



A TRIP INTO THE INTERIOR OF GASPE

By DONALD GREIG

THE object of our trip into the interior of Gaspé was to locate certain lines and at the same time make a general examination of the hinterland. With this object in view, we left Manche d'Epées on the 6th of February, 1928, via Lac au Diable, en route to a point on the height of land between the Madeleine and York Rivers, near the River à l'Eau Claire, 25 miles from the sea.

Our equipment consisted of five huskies and two sleighs, six men and a cook, with provisions for two months. We had two tents especially fitted for stoves and having the flies so extended in front that the stove would be clear of the square base of the tent and not reduce the sleeping room. Our dogs were not in very good condition and on the first day's march were all in. We arrived at Lac au Diable, 12 miles, by moonlight pulling our own sleighs, with the dogs trailing behind. Curiously enough a little Airedale, belonging to and pulling the pack of one of the men, came in perfectly fresh. This dog never failed the whole trip, although one of the huskies finally had to be shot.

The snow was very soft and even with bear-paw snowshoes, we sank in up to the knees. The country was very rough. A high range of mountains ran parallel with the Madeleine River, from the big bend along the Rapid Blanc, westerly. As we had to cross the Madeleine to reach the southern height of land, we decided to go down the river to where ascents would be likely to be less steep and cut back over the headwaters of the Rivière à Caillieux. Crossing the big burn which extends east, we camped in green timber again, where we got protection from the strong winds, which seemed to blow continuously in the high lands of the interior.

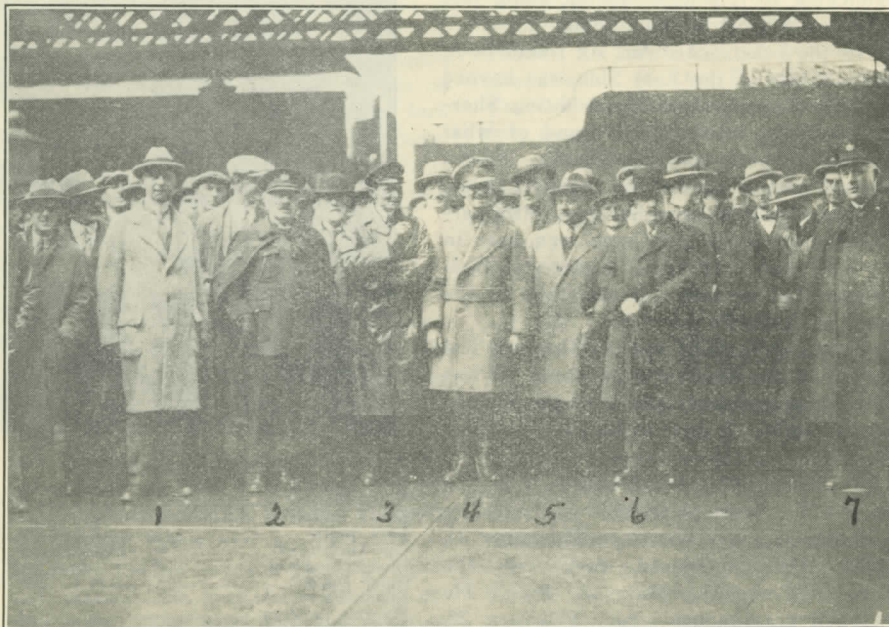
The road was very hard to make, especially on the side hills of the mountains, where we had to cut out, to make an even road and prevent the loads from slipping off the sleighs. We were still rising and on moving to our next camp on the height of land, the slopes were so stiff that the dogs, although considerably improved, could hardly pull their loads. The

country between the York and the Madeleine is well covered with balsam and spruce, with cedar occurring around the lakes and swamps and very little hardwood except on the tops of the mountains.

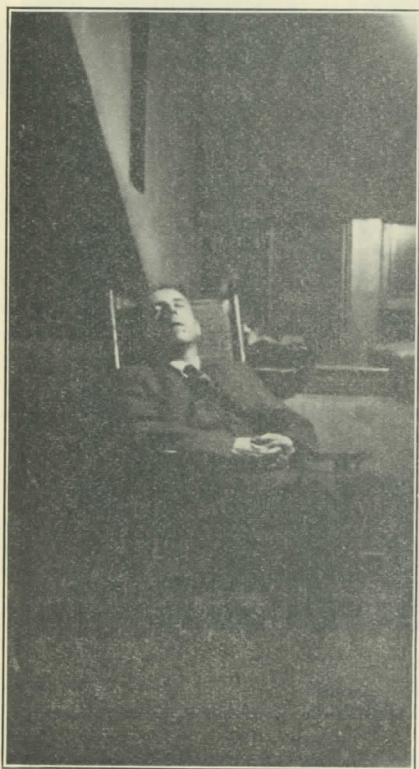
The country here is more worn and less rough. The slopes are long and even. The height of land of the Madeleine watershed takes a very crooked course and is about five miles south of the river, but does not in any way parallel the river. To the west, the River Beland runs in, widening the watershed. Near here we crossed an old trail, evidently going from York Lake to Mont Louis. This was the only break in the mountains that we found capable of being used as a road running north and south. There is copper in this part, but there was too much snow to make a thorough examination. Creeks were a constant source of trouble to us. They were covered with snow which was tunnelled out underneath by the water with the result that men and dogs often disappeared out of sight. All the streams appear to be of a higher temperature than

would be expected. The ice on them is thin and unsafe to travel on and disappears early in the spring, whilst the lakes still hold. They have a bottom either of shale or of flat oval stones and are mostly of subterranean source. This will account for the high temperature. The rivers and streams have worn down the valleys, so that there are no large falls but an even descent, with the exception of the Grand Falls of the Madeleine River seven miles from the sea.

There are moose, caribou, deer, hares, and partridge. The latter are scarce. The moose and deer hold to the valleys, where the snow is less deep. The caribou with his big feet can go anywhere. The natives claim that there is an animal related to the caribou, which they call an eland or elk. It is more bulky and has more nearly rounded horns and short hair. I also saw a white caribou. We saw tracks of marten, lynx, and porcupine, but fur-bearing animals are scarce and are not of such good quality as in the north. The porcupine is becoming a pest and doing a great



INTERNATIONAL FLYERS AT PALACE STATION, QUEBEC CITY
1—Hector Laberte. 2—Chief of Police Trudel. 3—Baron von Huenfeld. 4—Capt. Fitzmaurice. 5—Capt. Koehl. 6—Mayor Auger. 7—Deputy Chief Bigauette



OUR FRIEND OF THE PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

deal of damage to the balsam.

From here on we travelled in south-westerly and westerly directions doing about 1½ miles a day and moving camp about every four days, until we reached the Shipshocks in the first week in April. The country along this line was similar to that already passed through, well wooded, very hilly, and well watered.

The first few days we were held up by wind and snow and instrument work was impossible until the weather cleared. In fact all through the trip the wind was generally blowing a hurricane. The valley of the Ste Anne River and the valleys leading into it proved a great obstacle to speedy work. Owing to the depth of the valleys and precipitous sides, moving camp and supplies was very hard and slow work. The trees here show the effect of the strong winds, being sometimes two feet at the base and not more than twenty feet high. This area is more or less a table land over 3,000 feet in elevation. The summits project up over 4,000 feet. As will be seen from the photographs, which were published in last month's Bulletin, the peaks are bare of trees and covered with snow. Here we found outcrops of granite, but the greater part of the mountains appear to be shale. Others are a mass of broken rock.

In the valley of the Ste Anne is a series

of lakes, one of which discharges underground in the direction of the Ste Anne River. From here we followed the valley of the Ste Anne and the River Marsouins to the sea, reaching there in the third week in April.

Between the Shipshocks and the sea, the mountains are broken up into deeply cut valleys pointing in the direction of the sea, with creeks and brooks descending gradually without falls. These are evidently of drainage origin and have gradually cut out the valleys in their descent to the sea. The soil is here very good. Although the country has been cut over, there is, as in other parts, good reproduction, at present overtopped with hardwood, which is more prolific than in the mountain areas, and generally indicating a better soil.

For a trip such as this, warm and wind-proof clothing is necessary. A parka is the best protection. Dogs taken on the trail should be, for some time previously fed on the food that they will receive on the trip. Corn meal and grease with kitchen scraps thrown in, I found very good and easily carried. They should receive plenty of exercise to make them fit. The dogs taken with us lacked the necessary training and exercise, and were out of condition at the start.

LA TUQUE

Saturday afternoon, April 21st, was one of the numerous birthdays of our friend from the purchasing department. He celebrated it in the company of several of his friends, with a picnic down the "National Highway." From the many and varied reports that have come to the writer's ears it is believed that the party had a very happy and successful outing. They returned about dusk (with the aid of a taxi) and the various members soon sought out their respective places of repose, with the exception of our friend who kindly consented to pose for the accompanying picture. His ability for motionless posing is shown by the fact that this picture was taken by a three-minute exposure.

Baseball season has started the boys on out for a winning team. By all appearances the regulars of last season will have an opportunity to put forth their best or give way to the recruits of which we have a goodly number. We will have further reports on the progress of the All Stars.

We noticed in a recent Bulletin that the Burgess boys commented on our friend Stark Wilson's ability to sing. Yes,

this is a great place for voice cultivation as a great many of the boys can testify.

Spring has come at last, and the rivers and lakes have been very high.

There will be a few wild fishing stories this year as soon as Otto Mason and Donald Dresser get back.

The roads from La Tuque to St. Tite will be opened around the 20th of June.

Messrs. Plummer, Arsenault and Bennett were in Quebec on business for the Company. By the reports they had some time trying to keep Plummer out of jail.

Chas. Cash sailed for England in May to visit some friends. The boys are wondering if he will be coming back single.

MADELEINE RIVER

At the end of April the whole staff went to Quebec. Greig remained there, but Daw returned in the middle of the month of May.

Mrs. Hall and family are down for the summer, coming down with Mr. Hall on the Northland.

Mike took a well-earned holiday, but says there is not half the fun in Montreal that there is in Madeleine. Anyway he did not stay away long. We all wonder what the attraction is here for him.

Claude Corbett was a recent visitor and took back quite a shipment of trout.

Salmon are just beginning to run. Probably in the next issue we will have some fish stories to tell, especially as Mike has a complete salmon outfit.

Mr. and Mrs. Evelyn Scott of the Howard Smith Paper Co. at Gaspé were here for a week-end. They motored up and report that the roads with a few exceptions are good. Reports from the West



SALUTE FOR FLOYD BENNETT AT PALACE STATION, QUEBEC

are not so promising, but a week or two will put the bad spots in shape.

Mr. and Mrs. Marchand have left for Montreal. This makes a lot of extra work in the office as there is now no clerk.

AT EVENTIDE

Dedicated by special permission to Mrs. H. F. H.
At eventide and 'neath the veranda's shade,
The day's work done and future plans well laid,
'Tis then St. Andrew's nectar soothes the nerves
And a sweet tonic to our conversation serves.

Then, as the stately Queen of Night arises,
The question of another, adds to our surmises;
A whisper steals from out the dark propinquity,
"Be careful or you'll have none left for Sunday!"

By these few words, in whispers spoken,
The spell, that held us charmed, is broken.
The words fall solid as a lump of lead,
And leaves us no alternative but bed.

J. D.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Cascade Mill

Louis Gilbert from weigher to foreman.
Ovilla Beaudoin from laborer to millwright.



REFORESTATION CREW, 1928

Sitting, left to right—Hickey, Vautour, Buckley, Shreenan.

Standing, left to right—Joe Vautour, Beaudoin, L'Heureux, Steady, King, Gregoire.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

J. A. Fogarty and family were recent visitors at the plant.

"Duke" Dupont was here for a few days, but had to return to Boston to keep the chemical department in shape.

Alf. McKay went to Portland recently, and missed his train back. No doubt the train left before schedule.

Fred Vogel returned from a week's business trip down country, and reports a pleasant trip.

Dennis Ryan is a weekly visitor to Lancaster. The boys are all anxious to know the attraction.

Chas. Anderson is seen quite frequently on the dance floor.

"Have you bought a plank?" Help Hank on his drive. Get a ticket for the B. A. A. radio.

Hadley Parker has returned to work after two weeks of sickness.

Amie Blais has been transferred to the cell house.

Wm. Lapointe came back to us for half a day, but has resumed operations at the cement plant.

John Lessard has a new Ford Roadster. As John is so lively on his feet, we can't quite figure out why he should buy a car.

Avery Hart has been assisting the electricians, but is now back at the old job.

Lawrence Dyer has changed cars again. From a Ford to a Buick and then to a Chevrolet.

Geo. Gale was seen driving a Dodge. It did look as if he went back on the Overland, but the price is still earning interest.

A. E. McKay has purchased an Essex Coupe equipped with a whistle like a Mississippi steamboat.

Percy Ells is driving a Hudson, not an auto-bus but the next class to it.

What is René Gagnon going to do with

the \$5.00 he won from Manton?

Jim Barnes has been waiting all spring to go fishing, but the weather is against him.

Henry Dion is working with the electric welders.

We have not heard any reports about Jack Reid's famous garden so far this year.

B. E. Brann has been fishing several times and had good catches.

Alfred Watt, Fred Vogel, and Geo. Lafleur walked 15 miles to go fishing, and reported an enormous catch. "It may be so, but we don't know."

June 16th was a big event in George Reid's life, when he was united in marriage with Miss Lila Murray, a graduate of Berlin High School, and a school teacher in Massachusetts for the past few years. They received a lot of beautiful presents. The employees of the chemical mill desire to extend to them their heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy marriage.

PORTLAND OFFICE

BASEBALL

On April 20th, a move was made by Mr. Welch of the James Bailey Sporting Goods house of Portland to organize a Mercantile Baseball League; and, on that date, a committee representing Brown Company met for this purpose with representatives of nine other business houses, at Boone's Restaurant. Preliminary plans were made with ten prospective members of the league, and the final meeting was held at the Graymore Hotel on May 10th where plans were ironed out for an eight-team circuit, strictly mercantile, composed as follows: Hannaford Bros., James Bailey Co., Geo. C. Shaw Co., Standard Oil Co., Portland Rendering Co., Portland Gas Light Co., Cummings Bros., or J. R. Libby Co., Brown Company.

It was agreed that the season should open on June 4th and two games should be played weekly, Monday and Wednesday evenings at 6:30, daylight time. Grounds were guaranteed for the league by the Portland Recreation Commission.

The past month saw the opening of the projected Portland Mercantile Baseball League. It is a twilight ball circuit and will carry on during the summer and will provide some good after-supper sport for the employees, as well as others.

Before the opening game, Harry Todd was elected captain. On June 8th we opened with the Portland Gas Light Company team, and they were taken in by the score of 12 to 3. The game showed some heavy hitting by the Brown Company team. On June 11th, we faced the James Bailey Co. team and this developed into a pitcher's battle with Tom Barry besting Benny Lunt of the opposition. This game ended 6 to 2 in our favor. On June 13th, the Hannaford Bros. Co. team furnished the opposition and this game developed into a wild batting streak by us, and we again won by 17 to 4. We made 15 hits for a total of 27 bases, which gives indication of developing a good hitting team.

The support from the office employees together with the outside fans, has been encouraging. It is too early to size up our chances, but we expect to be among the first-division teams.

The team is composed of the following employees, and shows the only "brother battery" around these diggings. (Remem-

ber, this is a reversible "brother battery," also):

"Tom" Barry,	p. & c.	"Don" Brimecombe,	s.s.
"Bill" Barry,	c. & p.	Harry Todd,	l.f.
John Vanier,	1-b.	"Ken" Hawkes,	c.f.
"Babe" Chellis,	2-b.	"Don" Rideout,	r.f.
"Cliff" Sargent	2-b.	Verne Clough,	r.f.
Earl Luce,	3-b.		

At present writing, June 15th, the league standing is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Percent
Brown Co.	3	0	1.000
Standard Oil	3	0	1.000
Hannaford Bros.	2	1	0.667
Portland Gas Light	2	1	0.667
Portland Rendering	1	2	0.333
American Can Co.	1	2	0.333
Geo. C. Shaw Co.	0	3	0.000
James Bailey Co.	0	3	0.000

BATTER UP!

About "once in so often" the voice of the solicitor is heard in our midst and this month has been one of "the times." As a rule everyone is pretty good-natured about these affairs but they do not always "come across" and it has happened more than once that a comparatively few men have financed various activities that were conducted by the men in the office. The recent "drive" for funds to support the Brown Company baseball team entered in the Mercantile League provided a noteworthy exception, and it looks very much as though a new era may have commenced in which "Company Spirit," that intangible thing so greatly to be desired, will be in evidence.

In the "drive" referred to the Office was divided into departments, one man being appointed as collector for each department. Results of the campaign indicate that every man in each department contributed to the fund with the exception of two Department Heads who were out of town and who can be depended to subscribe upon their return. This will make it unanimous and the result the cause for congratulations, to all hands, for the team spirit displayed.

C. J. Birkenmeyer and Tommy Dame had a feet-measuring contest the other day. By moving two desks and one waste basket out of the way C. J. won by two inches. Good work, Birky.

Summer season has started at the office. First straw hat, Chase, June 1.

Ralph Orne spent one week of his va-

cation in New York City this year, and reported a good time.

Roland Drescher is a new addition to the billing department.

Edmund Burke, sales manager of the fibre conduit department, and James A. Taylor, also of the same department, attended the National Electric Light Association Convention at Atlantic City, from June 4th to 8th, inclusive. They report that it was a big success.

We were glad to have Messrs. Earl Van Pool and L. G. Older, of our Pacific Coast Office, pay us a visit on their way to our mills. We were also glad to have Dr. Rice from our Boston Office pay us a visit in company with Mr. Gibbs representing one of our good customers.

Horton King is to have his vacation the two weeks beginning June 18th and is looking forward to a great deal of pleasure. He says he's going to paint his house for a little exercise.

Albert E. Light, formerly of the Portland Office and now sales representative at the Tube Mill, accompanied Messrs. Burke and Taylor to the N. E. L. A. Convention recently held at Atlantic City. From all accounts Albert went "big," as usual. The sad part of it was that Albert lost his bearings the latter part of the week and his whereabouts were unknown. He finally got back on the job and everything is running all right.

Mr. Slicklen, of the New York Office, paid us a visit recently, and we are all pleased to meet him. Come again, Charlie, when you can spend more time.

There's one thing certain—that Lambord won't vote for Al Smith. Never mind, he can win without your vote, Lamee.

Kenneth Hawkes of the pulp sales division is spending his vacation at Old Orchard.

We are sorry to report that Ralph Prescott is out with that Greek, "Ton-silitis."

The Brown Company baseball team has cleaned up all the opposition in the Mer-

cantile League to date with three straight wins and no losses. The last game resulted in a 17-4 win over a team which had not previously lost a game.

Cap. Rowell made us a visit the middle of the month, coincidentally with the first real fine summer weather we had. Whether or not he brought the weather with him, we were glad as always to see his jovial smile.

H. J. Brown's new Carwood boat, the "Whish," arrived June 12th. Mr. Brown drove it from Boston. He was accompanied by his mechanic, Clifton Sargent, a pilot, and John Morris, a passenger. It is one of the finest and speediest boats of this class ever seen in Casco Bay.

As "fly swatters" on the diamond, the Brown Company team are making a record. The best of it is, the boys seem to know where to place them so that they count for home runs.

The floors at the entrance and in the corridor of the Portland office are being improved by the laying of a new surface of rubber composition in squares of a dark, slate-colored, marbled pattern, with a relieving border containing a white line of the same material. It is comfortable and noiseless to walk upon and looks well.

Charles Smith has completed his cottage at Thomas Pond and is planning to spend the summer there with his family. It is delightfully situated and just a pleasant morning and evening drive from the city.

ACCIDENTAL VERSES

(by Accident, not by Request)

The statistics of accidents show
That nine-tenths are preventable, so
It will save you pain and time
If you now read this rhyme,
Then heed it wherever you go:

First remember, most accidents come
From our being plain careless and "dumb"
And the way to prevent
That same ninety percent
Is to keep your brains nimble, not numb!

When you bathe, do not step on the soap
In the ill-founded optimist hope
That you'll turn in the air
Right side up and with care;
You're more likely to land on your cope.

If you wish to climb up to a height,
Get a ladder you're sure is all right:
They who balance some boxes
On chairs, get hard knocks,
And sometimes results are a sight.

Perhaps you have never been one
To dose a cold when you begin one,
But for medicine, hark!
Never grope in the dark:
You'd better be coffin than in one!

Do not blow out the gas as some do,
Or you may leave your family quite blue;
When you think gas is leaking,
Do not go about seeking
With matches—they may not find you.

Eating crackers in bed may be crummy,
And may not be good for your tummy,
But it's safer by far
Than pipe, cig, or cigar
Which may cremate you dead as a mummy.

Don't leave rubbish in corners, on stairs,
Or where gas or a match ever flares:
Many fires are started
And relatives parted
By such tinder that someone prepares.

When it rains, an umbrella's the stunt,
But don't hold it blindly in front
And go charging along
Through the street-crossing throng,
For you can be struck "out" on a bunt!

Do not jaywalk at all on the street,
It's a practice not many repeat:
Today's traffic is such
You need not jaywalk much
Before daisies grow over your feet.

When on street cars do not disembark
As old Noah backed down from the ark;
If you face toward the past,
The trip may be your last;
Face front and advance your own spark.

As concerns your own automobile,
Never "neck" while you're back of the wheel;
If you keep eyes and hands
Where your safety demands,
We'll all be better off, a great deal!

And when in the garage, never run
The car's engine to test what you've done,
Unless plenty of air
Circulates while you're there—
You may wake when the next life's begun.

These are some of the things to avoid
If you don't want your family annoyed
To have you pretty surely
Depart prematurely,
A badly bent jackasteroid . . .

Do be careful, keep on the alert;
When you are hurt, take care of the hurt;
Learn first aid, learn to swim;
Live with vigor and vim—
But remember "grim" Death is a flirt!
—Metropolitan Life Ins. Co.

BROWN COMPANY BAND

The recent announcement of a new musical organization recruited from the ranks of the employees and known as the Brown Company Band was greeted with much enthusiasm, not only in the various plants but throughout the entire city.

The appointment of George Stevens, former leader of the Burgess Band, as director assures the music lovers of the city of a well-trained and balanced organization. Mr. Stevens has had many years of experience in developing and training

orchestras and bands; and those who have been under his training recognize his efficient leadership and musical talent.

Dennis Campbell, a member of the first military organization to be formed in the city, was appointed drum-major. The success of a band depends not only on the musical ability of the members but also on the fine appearance and military precision while on the march. The appointment of Mr. Campbell as baton wielder assures an organization proficient in the military art.

The band is all dressed up in new uniforms of the latest style; and the members present a very fine appearance.

Rehearsals which are being held every week are producing surprising results; and the band is gradually rounding into an organization of which we may all be proud.

The band will be heard in open-air concerts this summer and at other times when their services are engaged. Anyone wishing to engage the band may inquire at the Employment Division of the Industrial Relations Department, at the Burgess Place.

Following are the members of the band:
Conductor—George Stevens, Drum-major—Dennis Campbell, John Frechette, Lucien Gagnon, Rene Gagnon, Pasquale Gagliuso, William Hallett, Paul Grenier, Merton Hazzard, Omer Laing, Ronaldo Laliberte, William Given, John Lavoie, Wendell Poley, Joseph Roman, Herman Reichel, Frank Seguin, Tony Allati, William Boiley, Henry Gilbert, Emile Poulin, William Oleson, Philip Lowell, John Oswell, Irving Johnson, Joseph Basile, Thomas Thompson, Bernard McGivney, Amie Lavoie.

MAY ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

With loss of time.....	27
Without loss of time.....	81
Total	108

Sulphite Mill

With loss of time.....	15
Without loss of time.....	58
Total	73

Cascade Mill

With loss of time.....	12
Without loss of time.....	63
Total	75

The Brown Bulletin has been placed on the mailing list of the Shawano Plantation News, which appears several times a month and is very newsy and witty.

NIBROC NEWS

CHARLES ROSS

The death of Charles William Ross, which occurred at his home in Gorham, in the early hours of the morning of June 5, 1928, marks the passing of an outstanding figure not only in the community where for so many years he made his home, but in the railroad circles of this section.

Born in Yarmouth, Maine, in 1854 just after and during the period of the first railroad construction connecting the seaport of Portland, Me., with Montreal, P. Q., it is not surprising that the fascination of railroad life should grip him in his early years.

In his teens he entered for a few months the employ of the Boston & Maine as trainman and then engaged with the Grand Trunk in the same capacity. Here his rise was rapid to the grade of conductor where for nearly three decades he was in touch with the growth and development of industry in the Androscoggin Valley.

By far the most of Mr. Ross's service during this period of the eighties and nineties was as conductor of the Berlin train which served this section in the accumulation of supplies and material, and the distribution of manufactured products; at first, lumber, then in increasing quantities, pulp, paper and the numerous other products which have proved the source of livelihood of the people and enabled the growth from small communities to the present industrial cities and towns of this section of New Hampshire.

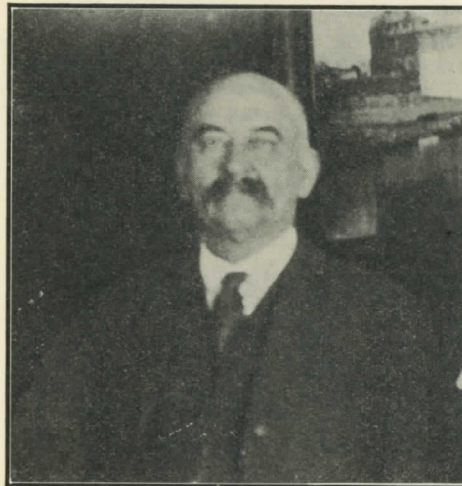
The attachment of Mr. Ross to his home in Gorham caused him repeatedly to waive his rating and thus retain his residence there rather than to enter the passenger service with its necessary uncertainty and absence from home. With the transfer of the railroad shops and terminal from Gorham to Deering, he became in 1903 and 1904 temporarily in the employ of the International Paper Company in connection with the Glen Junction Transfer Company.

The Cascade Mill of the Brown Company, then building and completed in 1904, afforded an opportunity, and Mr. Ross became yardmaster August 15, 1905, a position he held until with its reorganization during the present year he was transferred as superintendent of the Cascade Division, the Berlin Mills Railway, a subsidiary of the Brown Company.

His was a forceful, brusque nature, yet kindly and sympathetic. Throughout this long period of service, he earned the respect and affection of those with whom he came in contact.

The following tribute is quoted: "A valued employee, service scrupulously honest and faithful."

"His service was characterized by exceptional ability, always alert to the interest of his employer. He was indifferent to time or hours of employment. He delighted in doing now the tasks that should be accomplished, and his keen analytical mind could easily co-ordinate and arrange the many details of his posi-



CHARLES ROSS

tion with tact and efficiency. Loyal to both superiors and coworkers to the extreme, faithful in giving instructions, genuine in his likes and dislikes. Withal a type whose niche it will be hard to fill and whose friendly greeting will be sadly missed."

Mr. Ross was united in marriage with Elsey Wells, daughter of Jonas G. Wells and Sophia Evans Wells, on April 11th, 1880. She survives him as does their only daughter, Mrs. Fred Atkins Moore, of Oak Park, Illinois.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Fred Atkins Moore at the home in Gorham, where the wealth of flowers and the attendance of friends, neighbors and fellow workers from the Brown Company gave evidence of high esteem and regard.

The bearers were: Mr. J. H. Edwards of Portland, and Mr. F. R. Jennings of

Gorham, former associates in Grand Trunk service; Mr. W. T. Libby and Mr. Clayton Walker from the Cascade Mills; Mr. Ernest O. Sullivan, close friend of the younger generation, and Philip K. Ross, nephew, of Gorham.

The committal service was at the Evans Cemetery in Gorham.

—The Berlin Reporter.

MAIN OFFICE

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Corbin attended the International Rotary Convention at Minneapolis.

Frank Crockett spent a week's vacation in Boston. He was an interested spectator at the Bunker Hill day festivities.

Mrs. Levi Paulson and two children, Virginia and George, left from Brooklyn, N. Y., on June 23rd on the steamer Bergensfjord for Kristinasand, Norway, to visit her mother. They will return Sept. 20th on the steamer Stavanfjord.

The Nibroc News extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hennessey on the birth of a son, Joseph James, born June 10th.

Business visitors during the month were: Earl Van Pool and Lincoln Older from San Francisco Office and Dr. Richard L. Rice of the Boston Office.

Lepage, answering automatic—"Hello." A. L. Gilbert (Burgess)—"Is Boiley there?"

Lepage—"No, he's out in the mill."

A. L. Gilbert (Burgess)—"Let him stay there."

TIME OFFICE

J. E. Lepage, the big "Butter and Egg Man," will soon don his knickers and other vacation wearing apparel, call the roll, fill up with gas and head the "covered wagon" for Camp Ellis, Maine, with a fervent prayer on his lips that he will surely get there, and spend a much needed rest from his official duties.

John E. Sharpe, newly appointed mess sergeant of Battery F, has already made arrangements to have the chevrons-sewed on his blouse, a stencil brush will take care of the raincoat, and now as he is much worried about the chevrons not

being seen when in swimming we have suggested that they be tattooed on his arms.

Davie Osborne has just returned from a very interesting trip to Manchester.

A. N. Perkins has at last taught Stone and Given how to handle two of the colored pencils. We hope by the next issue of the Bulletin that they will have completed the course and learned the art of handling the other two pencils.

Lon Stone has recently called on old friends in Jefferson and taken a much needed rest after completing his colored-pencil course.

L. E. DeCosta has made arrangements for one week's vacation during the month of July, the other week to be taken when the apples ripen down in Maine.

Everett is much pleased with Gardiner of Gardiner being nominated for governor.

P. J. Hinchey, our speed king, has been forced to withdraw his name from the races to be held at Rockingham Speedway on account of engine trouble. We hope that by next season our entry will

be able to demonstrate to the public that he is one of New England's most promising speed demons.

J. T. Hennessey will soon start his round-up and strike for Rye Beach, N. H. Joe has one of the best organizations in the State and we look forward to his bringing home the honors this year as he has done in past years.

Bill Sharpe has returned after a ten days' business trip in La Tuque.

Doris Oliver assisted at the Cascade premium and standards office recently.

June 20th was Spike's birthday, and the girls brought him a cake.

On June 2nd, Miss Ida Smith formerly of the Cascade premium and standards department, was married to Maurice Thurlow of the Burgess premium and standards department. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother, the Rev. M. J. Smith officiating. Upon their return from their honeymoon, spent at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., the couple will make their home in Gorham. Mrs. Thurlow was the first young lady to be

employed in the premium and standards department of the company.

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

A horse shoe throwing team consisting of Stanley Givens, Leroy Burns, Fred Lafferty and Joe Fortier wishes to challenge any four-man team in the company to a game of horse shoes. Arrangements for the match can be made by communicating with Stanley Givens at the Cascade store house.

Leo Barbin has purchased a croquet set. It is understood that when he becomes proficient in the art, he will take up golf.

John Ballargeon is out from work with a bruised arm, caused by a brick falling from the roof of the sulphite.

John Keleher, formerly of the electrical department, but now of Oswego, N. Y., paid us a visit during the month. We were glad to see John and pleased to hear that the former members of the electrical department, Mortenson, McGivney, and Landrigan, are doing well in their new positions.

Paul Dubois and family motored to Biddeford, Maine, to visit his mother recently.

Eddie Chambers and Thorwald Arnesen were fishing up Wild River and report a good catch.

Several men have been sick during the month. Among them are Joe Drouin, Jack Nolette, Joe McGinnis, and Leslie Fealey.

Lee Welch is working at his bench again. We are glad to see him after his accident.

John Johnson returned to work a few days but had to leave again.

Louis Gregoire had the misfortune to fall while working on one of the barking drum hoppers and has been out of work since.

Gene Nollette drove his new Chrysler car to Gardiner, Maine, on Memorial Day.

Gene Leeman spent some time the first of the month doing the spring work on his farm.

Sam Hughes (on automatic)—Hello! Is this 546? Someone there calling for Sam Hughes?



BERLIN BASEBALL CLUB, 1896

Standing, left to right: Napoleon Laundry, c; Elmer J. Noyes, 3b; Chas. S. Clark, rf; Allie Cordwell, 2b; Harry Hodgdon, p; Geo. F. Rich, c.
Seated, second row: T. C. Pulsifer, cf; Geo. Gibbons, ss; James Shattuck, 1b; N. C. Quakenbush, p.
Seated, first row: Young Quillet, Mascot; Arthur Fortier, f; Berryman, p; Joseph LaFontaine, lf.

Answer: "He's just gone home."

Frank Flagg drove down to Maine over Memorial Day.

James Carr, Jim Nolette, and Frankie Therrien spent several days at the Riverside on the Duracel job.

Duffy Thibeault and crew have finished installing the new boiler on No. 1 crane.

Archie Ouillette's son, John, was recently operated on for appendicitis.

Several of the maintenance crews attended Berlin graduation. Charlie Watson, Herb. Schnare, and Henry McLaughlin, had sons, Dennis McKelvey, a daughter, and Leslie Fealey, a sister, in the graduating class.

Aubrey Freeman had a double graduation in his family this year. One daughter graduated from high school and another from Whitefield hospital.

Six new poles have been installed at Gorham on the company's high tension power line, which runs between Cascade Mill and Shelburne Power House. The new poles improve the appearance and the safety of the line.

Fred Boivard had a very pleasant motor trip to Boston recently.

Albert Lennon and Andy MacDonald were at Shelburne power house grounding the electrical apparatus.

William Costello is sporting a new Hudson five-passenger Sedan.

Edward Holmes, who has been employed in the boiled house for the past two years, is back in the electrical department.

Leroy Burns was a visitor at Sherbrooke and St. Anne de Beaupre.

Del Horne has purchased a new Chevrolet Coach.

Robert Patterson and family attended the graduation exercises at Keene Normal School, Keene, N. H., on June 15th. Their daughter, Dorothy, was a member of the graduating class.

Dan Fiendel and family attended the graduation exercises at the Littleton, N. H., High School.

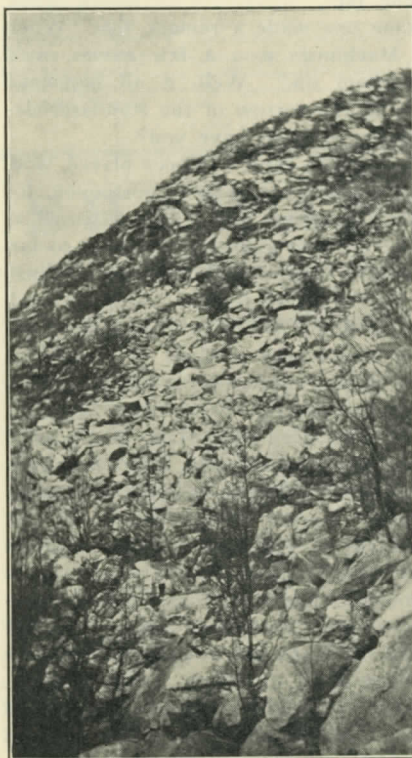
The electrical steel towers at the plant

are being dolled up by a new coat of paint.

Andy MacDonald has completed a new piazza on his home on Western Avenue.

Fred Bovaird and Ed Legasse are at the Twin State Power House at Gorham, repairing a water wheel. John Hayward is assisting in the welding shop during their absence.

James Farewell has purchased a new 5-passenger Buick Coupe.



BLACK MOUNTAIN

Albert Lennon visited in Montreal and Three Rivers, P. Q.

Adolphus McIntyre was a business visitor in Concord, N. H., and Portland, Maine, during the month.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

The prizes awarded for the raffle held for Arthur Rivest were won by Miss Alice Cote of the Riverside Mill and Frank Moreau of the Burgess Mill.

Arthur Laplante is out from work on the sick list.

Joe Maltais was a week-end visitor in Lewiston.

J. Aimee Lettre was a visitor in Manchester, N. H., and Worcester, Mass.

Willard Covio is assisting in the laboratory at Riverside.

Joseph Roby, a former employee, was a visitor from Colebrook, N. H.

Clayton Walker was a business visitor in Portland, Maine, for the company.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT

Mrs. J. E. Berube of Bartlett Street, Lewiston, Me., announces the engagement of her daughter, Emerilda, to Mr. Joseph C. Maltais of this city.

Miss Berube is very well known among the younger set in Lewiston, being a graduate of Jordan high school, '21, and Central Maine General Hospital. Mr. Maltais is very popular among the hockey fans, having been the goalie for the Mountaineers several years.

—Berlin Reporter.

MACHINE ROOM SPEED

Ed Hall, our lovable machine tender on number one, had an aspiration to be an auto racer but has now changed his mind. It seems that Ed was racing against a new Ford, but after said Ford started doing sixty miles per hour, Ed decided that the paper machines were good enough.

We had almost forgotten what wedding cigars tasted like until Joe Biron went and did it. Congratulations, Joe, and a very happy future.

We now have a new recruit for Battery F, to be known as Capt. "Spike" Jr. The boys are all tickled to death and agree that he will make a first class mascot in the near future.

Charlie Gilbert says he hasn't got much of a car but he wishes it broadcasted that it goes and that's more than some do. He says that it makes a wonderful background for our machine room amateur artists.

New names for a couple of the boys—"Hot Box" Tanguay, and "Sunshine" Biron.

CUTTER ROOM

Butsey Astle went fishing last week and he found out that all the fish don't live in the water.

Joe Buteau escorted the girls through the mill recently.

We are glad to have Tommy back again. Dorothy Covell is assisting in the main office.

Archie Soule likes onions so well he carries them in his pockets.

Rose and Carmelice Ouellette motored to Portland, Maine, recently.

Sylvina Guerin says Eva is some chauffeur.

Ralph is saving his bonus to buy a car that will climb Gorham Hill on high.

HERE AND THERE

Gordon Gorham has been having his vacation. Guilio Porretta substituted in his place.

Albert Trahan of the laboratory is out from work, caused by cutting his hand with a glass tube.

Oliver Keenan was at the Bluebird Pavilion to hear Mal Hallett recently.

Alzie Barrows of the planning department was a recent visitor in Hanover, Maine.

Omer Pelchat of the sulphite is out from work with gastritis, and George Boiselle is out with a strained left side.

Louis Duclose of the pond is out from work with a bruised foot.

Dick Lambert is working in the sulphite.

Tony Adderio is taking dancing lessons. Now the boys know why he could not play ball recently.

Joseph Ouellette of the barker mill and Miss Zelia Arsenault were united in marriage at St. Anne's Church during the month of May. Joe says that he will have plenty of attention, now if he is ever sick as the bride is a nurse.

We want to thank the joker that had nerve enough to take the new gas mask and box from the ice plant, leaving his old one instead. Kindly think of the other fellow occasionally.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the members of the Cascade main office for their beautiful floral tribute at the time of our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Ross
and family,
Miss Inez Forbes,
Mrs. Eileen Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. William Egan of Gorham

are rejoicing over the birth of a son, John Bernard, born Monday, June 18.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lary attended the Commencement Exercises at Dartmouth College. Their son, William C., received the degree of Bachelor of Science.

Maria L. Holmes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David O. Holmes, has just graduated from Keene Normal School.

BASE BALL

By DANIEL HUGHES

June 1st.

Some one made a remark that "When the Machinists won a few games, we'd take them on." Well, it all happened much to the sorrow of the standards department or what have you?

This certain game had been played, won, called on account of rain, postponed, for reasons unknown, but at last featured as one of the best games of the year so far.

Captain Sharpe, and Manager Tellington led the attack for the Standards, both accounting for two nice hits, while Anderson who played a whale of a game at short, also connected for a couple of hits, one that went for the circuit. The Machinists bunched their hits in the first inning to tally twice and then came back in the second inning to score two more.

Haney started things going for the Standards in the third with a single to right, was followed by a sacrifice by Hennessey, and scored on Sharpe's two-bagger. The Machinists came in the last of the third, and scored two more. Drives by Burton, L. Landers, Delea and M. Landers, who had returned to work and taken back his old job on second base did the trick.

Final score: Machinists, 6; Standards, 2.

Batteries: M. Burton, Therrien, S. Veazey, Sharpe.

June 5th.

The Machinists took one from the Papermakers, making one more to their list of victories. Free hitting and loose playing on both sides accounted for the large score.

Machinists, 14; Papermakers, 11.

Batteries: Hughes and Arnesen; Papermakers, Morissette and Addario.

June 12th.

"Just another day wasted away" and another red-skin bit the dust, when the Machinists added one more, making it three straight. This time brought together the Sulphite Department and the Machine Shop.

Score: Machinists, 11; Sulphite, 1.

Batteries: M. Hughes and Arnesen; S.

Dutel, Bagley and Whitcomb. "Nuff Sed." June 15th.

"Why we did it, and how. Oh Boy."

This is the game that made them cry for help, which was badly needed, and also obtained in some instances. It was Cascade Athletic Club vs. Machine Shop, two of the leading teams, each team having won two games from each other, this being the rubber game.

LaCombe did the twirling for C. A. C. and made a mighty nice job of it. The game was featured by three double plays, the Machinists making two of them, McKenzie to Landers to Roy. That of the C. A. C. was Petoni to Cole to Allaire.

Hughes pitching for Machinists got nine strike-outs and accounted for two of the four runs made by the Machinists.

There were some awful close decisions made by the umps, some that had to be argued for some time. Everything turned out just fair?

C. A. C. scored two in the first inning, on one error and two hits and clever base-stealing by Legasse. The Machinists tied it up in the third, and in the fifth made two more. C. A. C. got one in the seventh which ended the scoring. The Machinists won 4 to 3. This game makes it four straight for the Machinists.

Lineup:

Umpires, Bill Pike, Perry.

Machinists		A. C. A.
McKenzie	3rd.	Pettoni
L. Landers	1f.	Pretti
M. Landers	2nd.	Cole
Roy	1st.	Allair
Michaud	ss.	T. Addario
Therrien	c.f.	J. Addario
Arnesen	c.	Coreau
Delea	r.f.	Legasse
Hughes	p.	Lacombe

June 19th.

Manager Pike of the Cascade Athletic Club wasn't satisfied with the outcome of the rubber game, and to pacify him another game was arranged.

The Machinists won again, by a score of 11 to 10. The Machinists scored seven runs in the first inning but in the fifth blew up and C. A. C. tied it up.

Tony Addario started the game in the box for the C. A. C., but after getting banged for a couple of home-runs, one by M. Landers and one by McKenzie, and a series of other hits, was replaced by LaCombe. Heavy hitting on both sides accounted for the large scores.

Batteries: C. A. C., Addario, Lacombe, and Coreau; Machinists, Hughes and Arnesen.

Just another for the book, Machinists took Battery F into camp by a score of 10 to 7.

Batteries: Battery F, Veazey and Laflamme; Machinists, Hughes and Arnesen.

At St. Kieran's Church in Berlin on June 3, the day following his ordination at Manchester, Father Michael J. Murtagh celebrated his first Mass. He is the first young man from St. Kieran's parish and the first member of White Mountain Assembly of the Knights of Columbus to be ordained to the priesthood. During intervals in his long period of preparation for his life work, "Mike" was employed at the Cascade Mill. He was timekeeper from June 29, 1917, to September 12, 1919, and was a clerk in the mill office during the vacation periods of 1920, 1923, 1924, 1925, and 1926. His many friends here wish him a life of great usefulness.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Amie Devost	\$ 26.40
Rossita Deprospero	48.00
Elizabeth Clark	166.40
Naihilila Kononchuk	148.00
Frank Latulippe	12.00
Arthur Decoteau	60.00
Mike Barden	84.00
Frank Girandi	80.00
Jacob Sheptor	50.00
Jos. Hopkins	51.20
Arthur Nadeau	83.60
Alphonse Dion	48.00
Michael Michaud	36.00
Norman Ricker	6.00
George Dodin	129.53
Joseph Depuchio	46.00
Patrick McGuire	43.50
Joseph Couture	24.00
Henry Dubriel	24.00
J. W. Dickey	103.20
Philbert Duquette	48.00
Victor Ouillette	27.20
Gedeon Dorval	48.00
Wm. Kelley	48.00
Arthur Laperle	52.80

Peter Lavigne	48.00
Alphonse Paradis	50.00
Wilfred Tremblay	59.20
Patrick Barden	48.00
Louis Gagnon	34.40
George Pendo	42.00
Olaf Johnson	14.00
Philomon Bellavance	12.50
Leo Gould	8.00
John Othot	17.20
Joe Fatangelo	14.00
Clem. Petrie	4.84
Wm. Ross	12.00
Dominique Chenard	27.20
Joseph Fauteux	60.00
Charles Findsen	42.00
Leo Parisee	10.00
Darius Morrisette	25.00
Conrad Bergeron	22.00
Joseph Lapointe	12.00
Jacob Latanovitch	16.00
Fortunate Cote	47.40
Antonio Dinorsce	32.00
Ernest Nolett	60.00
Jules Montminy	12.00
Alma B. Holt	100.00
Wm. McCarroll	58.00
Levi Croteau	36.00
Leon Boulay	36.00
Total	\$2,453.57

SHAWANO

Baseball

The Shawano baseball team has simmered down now to a smooth working organization and daily practice is keeping the boys in shape for some good games which will be fought in the near future. The last game, which was one played with a West Palm Beach team, resulted in a victory for the local boys by a 3-to-2 score. Games with Canal Point and Clewiston come next.

Entertainments

The first June entertainment was well attended, and the four reels of movies were enjoyed by all. The musical numbers by the orchestra were well received. Other musical numbers were vocal solos by Ed Buhrman, cornet solo by Warren Badger, and banjo solos by "Punk" Gross.

The second entertainment consisted of a lecture by H. P. Vannah on the "Brown Company and Its Activities." This talk was illustrated with forty lantern slides showing the various phases of the pulp and wood industries of the company.

Later in the month at the close of the harvest of potatoes a big entertainment is being planned. Visitors will be invited, and the boys will bring their friends. A dance is to follow. Rehearsals are now going on for this show.

Brooks Selcer, from Montgomery, Alabama, has joined the research group. Mr. Selcer is a chemical engineering student of the Auburn Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Alabama. He is working on chemi-

cal problems connected with peanuts.

Several of the "old timers" of Shawano have recently left us. Elmer Balcom has joined the salesmen of the Crane Company, national dealers in plumbing supplies. Les Barnes and his brother have gone to their home in Kansas City. Les will be engaged in railroad work. Raymond Taylor, youngest in age, but one of the oldest Shawnees, has gone to Zanesville, Wis., where he has a position with an auto concern, in the electrical department. Lloyd Zurich is driving north, leisurely seeing the country and will be a tourist as far as Minnesota. Johnny Mitchell has gone directly to Minnesota.

Primary election day has come and gone at Shawano without incident. Shawano was legally organized as a voting precinct, and a local board served on voting day. The board consisted of: Inspectors, Warren Badger, John Newhouse, and Arch McPherson; Clerk, Joe Pitts; Sheriff, Harvey Phillips.

Roy Babcock, our landscape man in charge of town improvements, on May 26 at Sanford, Florida, was united in marriage with Miss Mildred Huston of that city. After a short honeymoon trip to Tampa and other points, Roy brought the bride to Shawano. They are now established in one of the cottages on "Goober Drive."

Quite a few visitors have come to Sha-

wano during the past few weeks, most of whom have been the candidates for various county offices. Among other visitors were Messrs. Stevens and Young of the Federal Land Bank, Columbia, N. C., who also visited many other points in the Glades farming districts in the interests of the bank.

The Shawano orchestra recently furnished the music for the weekly dance at Belle Glade. The occasion was a benefit dance to raise funds for financing a ball team at Belle Glade. A good number of the men from Shawano attended. Three of the members of the orchestra have been engaged to play at other dances at Belle Glade.

Shawano has already entered upon phases of the summer life here. The peanuts are growing fine. The potatoes are all but harvested. The insects are all holding gay carnival, and the familiar night-hawk with his squawk and zoom is active. Beautiful sunsets every evening. The mercury is above ninety every day, and thunderstorms give variety to the weather. Talk of vacation is in the air. So summer is here.

Bond Cox: Did you hear those loud noises from the Research Lab?

Roy Alspaugh: Yeah, that's the reports from the big guns there. They're all writing reports now, you know.

For more news of Shawano, subscribe to the Shawano Plantation News.

JACQUES SPRINGS A NEW ONE

Our poet, Jacques,
Has been quiet of late.
The muse I guess
Was taking a rest.

But yesterday
I'm happy to say
Jacques sprung a line
That was mighty fine.

Says he, "Here they come
Both gents and the bums.
Come in and sit down,
Just smile and don't frown.

"Potatoes- French fry-
This nice steak try.
This salad is fine
Go right on and dine.

"Asparagus green,
Soup in a tureen.
No! Nary a bean.
Save room for ice cream."

Alas! Alas! It hurts me to tell.
I woke from this dream at the call
of the bell.
'Twas time to eat
At the same old seat.
The same old chow.
Oh, well, here's how!

THE NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY

The first six months of this year have presented us with a succession of memorable events. The new Ford held at first the center of interest and speculation. Then voyages by air over the Polar regions; from France southward to Africa and from there westward to South America; from Ireland, newest of nations, to Newfoundland, oldest of dominions; from California to Hawaii and Fiji and Australia; these have startled us one after another. It is the year of Herbert Hoover and Al Smith. Yet sandwiched among these sensations has occurred an event in which age as well as youth may take pride.

In this year of grace, when one of a nation's idols is Henry Ford, who says that "History is bunk," dare we indeed preach to empty seats and tell that this is, too, the year of the completion of the New English Dictionary—a monumental and stupendous work based on historical principles, requiring, as it has, half a century of the time of men whose names will still be household words wherever English is spoken, when Ford and Lindbergh shall have been forgotten.

It was in 1857 that the Philological Society of London began to collect the tons of materials, from which the greatest of dictionaries has been built. It was on

the first day of March in 1879 that Sir James Murray, now deceased, signed his contract as editor and thus began the work that has placed his name among the immortals. Publication began at the Clarendon Press at Oxford in 1884. The first volume appeared in 1889. Volume after volume has issued in the period since, until on the 19th day of April of the current year the last was published. You can now buy the complete work for \$425—less indeed than the price of almost any cheap car that you may name. In it you will find the history and meanings of any one of 411,047 words. It is the detailed story of a language that is richest in content, most flexible in use, and most powerful in expression of any of the languages of men. It is a language that has borrowed heavily from all other languages of the earth and is unashamed to acknowledge the record of its indebtedness. Today it is the world language.

Writing these lines upon the 23rd of June, just 713 years after the close of the conference at Runnimead, looking forward to July 1, the birthday of the Dominion and to July 4, Independence Day throughout the Republic, it seems fitting that we should give a thought to Sir James Murray, Dr. Henry Bradley, Dr. William Craigie, and Charles T. Onions, builders of an enduring monument to the democratic ideal. We beg your pardon. We should have written Sir William Craigie, now of the University of Chicago—a particularly distinguished resident of Mayor Thompson's city.

A little story perhaps will illustrate the conditions under which this longest of endurance races was run. The work was done to a large degree at the Old Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, where the busy workers were so often interrupted by inquiring visitors that one of them found it necessary to put on the door the notice, "This is not the Ashmolean Museum," an inadequate protection to which were gradually added in succession the further statements, "Nor the Sheldonian Theater," "Nor the Bodleian Library," "Nor the Clarendon Building," and finally, "Nor the Martyrs' Memorial—as yet."

HERE AND THERE

Married at St. Kieran's Rectory, Rev. Father Parent officiating, June 20, Mr. Sverre Knudsen of the machine shop at the Upper Plants and Miss Grace M. McCann, formerly employed at the office of the International Paper Company in Berlin.

Commander Wm. J. Egan of the Dupont-Holmes Post No. 82 of the Ameri-

can Legion attended the last assembly exercises of the Gorham High School to present to Miss Dorothy M. Parker a medal awarded by the Post for the best essay on "Americanism."

During the last week in June, Everett S. Worth and Thomas C. Morris, graduates of Brown University in this year's class, signed up with the research department.

We hope to have in our next issue a story of the steam engines that have just been removed from the Riverside Mill after about a quarter of a century of faithful service.

The Jolliettes had a regular meeting and supper at the Girls Club on June 13. Misses Lepha Pickford, Pete Snodgrass, and Mrs. Ann Mitchell were hostesses.

Louville Paine says, "Make up your mind how much you can contribute towards repairing the road to Success Pond. You will want to take a trip or two to that grand spot some time this summer."

Jimmie Hickie suggests that if you want to live where you can have the grandest view in Berlin, you should come up on Church Street and buy a lot from him. All sizes, prices and terms.

The picture of Black Mountain shown on Page 21 was taken by Mahlon Thurston of the beater room at Cascade Mill, on Easter Sunday, April 18.

Frank Holbrook of the main office gave us the pictures of high water taken during the latter part of May. Frank never loses the interest in rivers that he gained when working for George Abbott.

Miss Nell A. Phelps has recently joined the personnel of the Pacific Coast Office at San Francisco.

Sewell Ford says: "Work for yourself. Don't do your best merely to please some boss or foreman or superintendent or president. That's a hireling trick. Do your best because you cannot afford to do less; because you owe it to your self-respect. Merit your own esteem; and do your own faultfinding.

"We conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them. Our cowardice makes most of the impossibilities we fear."