

Mr. Cole Office



THE BROWN BULLETIN

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



Vol. X, No. 6



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DECEMBER, 1928

No. 6

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

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

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

A SUGGESTION FOR SANTA CLAUS

First-aid kits, fire extinguishers and headache remedies sound like zero in Christmas gifts, but newspaper reports on December 26 each year indicate that Santa might pick less appropriate presents.

The Christmas bells that peal out the message of peace on earth and good will to men are often followed by the gongs of the fire department. Christmas brings together the whole family and usually a collection of combustible material.

Consider the ordinary Christmas tree with its trimmings. The evergreen branches will burn readily, especially when dried out in a steam-heated apartment. Paper bells and yards of tissue-paper festoonery and cotton snow add to the pile of fuel. On and around the tree are the gifts in tissue-paper wrappings.

One would think that no one would use lighted candles in the midst of a potential



bonfire, but the fire-insurance companies know it only too well. Make-shift electrical installations and paper shades on electric lamps add to the hazards.

Overeating might be classed among the perils of Christmas, but fortunately its results are seldom serious or lasting. Celebration with stimulants of unknown quality has furnished many a case for the coroner, but even "safe" beverages often dull the normal sense of caution so that slight hazards become serious.

Since Christmas preparations involve considerable climbing, a good stepladder ought to be one of the first items on the shopping list.

Take all sensible precautions but don't worry. Our wish is that your Christmas this year may be not only safe but merry in the best sense of the word.

VITAL QUESTIONS IN FORESTRY

By COL. HENRY S. GRAVES, Dean of Yale School of Forestry

The following is a brief abstract of the illustrated lecture given before the Philotechnical Society, October 29.

FORESTRY is essentially a problem of land utilization. It is concerned chiefly with the poorer lands of the country, those not available for profitable agriculture and not needed for towns, industries, and dwellings. The task of forestry is to obtain from these lands the greatest possible service through the continuous growth of trees. The task of forestry is measured by the extent of lands that may best be devoted to tree growth and by their service in the economic, industrial, and social development of the country.

The forest is one of our most basic resources. As a natural resource and an element in our national wealth, the forest comprises both the standing timber and the soil. Our agricultural resource is not represented by the food crops, forage, and live stock available at any given time, but primarily by the soil. The forest wealth of the country consists of the soil, the growing trees, and the merchantable timber. The basic problem in forestry is to conserve the factors of production of the land and growing stock. The greatest permanent injury to a forest is the impairment of the power of production of trees of future service.

The forest differs in many ways from other natural resources. The forest is a long-term crop requiring many years to reach maturity. This fact carries far-reaching implications in the protection and productive management of forests. The forest is exposed in a special degree to injuries by fire, wind, insects and fungus diseases. The forest is an important physiographic factor, through its influence in holding soil, and its effect on the run-off of water. The benefits of forests extend beyond the production of useful raw materials. The existence of a good forest is essential in regulating water flows, preventing erosion, ameliorating extremes of climate, and providing places for recreation.

These facts introduce special problems in handling the resource. First of all there is an obvious public interest in the protective benefits of forests. The public in its own protection must take effective

measures to insure the protection of watersheds, the regularity of the streams and rivers, and other general benefits from forests. Furthermore, the character of the problem of forestry necessitates a type of public activity that is different from the assistance given to the development of agriculture. An illustration is the problem of fire protection. Effective prevention of forest fires can be obtained only by a state-wide system of organized protection, under public direction, in which all interested agencies participate. It is analogous to fire prevention in a town or city.



COL. HENRY S. GRAVES

Experience in all countries has demonstrated that a portion of the forests must be publicly owned. This does not mean that all forest lands should be in public ownership. On the contrary the most ambitious program for public forests in this country would still leave the bulk of our forests in private hands.

The public should own these forests that are most important in watershed protection and the prevention of erosion. Areas containing scenic features of special importance and those needed for park and recreation purposes should be brought into the system of public forests. The public forest is the most effective instru-

ment for bringing about the practice of forestry by private owners. Each is a center of co-operation in fire protection; each is a demonstration ground to show the methods of forestry practice. Hence, there is need of well distributed public forests. Still again, we must look chiefly to the public forests for the production of timber of high grade. Lumber of high quality for the most part comes from old trees. Private owners will tend to cut this timber on a short rotation. And finally the public will be obliged to take over large areas where the soil is so poor that private owners cannot or will not hold them with a view to continue production of forests. Oftentimes these areas are in the mountains where the protective values also require public control.

One of the most vital questions in forestry today is the expansion of the public forest system. The present system of public forests, including the national forests and parks, state reservations and county and municipal forests and forest parks, comprise about twenty per cent. of the total forest area of the country. When the special conditions of different localities are studied, it is apparent that in the long run the proportion should be brought to about thirty per cent.

Too great emphasis cannot be given to the need of reform of our present system of forest taxation, to increased public support to fire prevention, to public education in the methods of forestry practice, and to the need of research and experiment in forestry. But these measures all taken together will not suffice to solve our forest problem without the existence of well-managed public forests properly distributed throughout the country.

WE SEE THEM EVERY DAY

"Among recent installations of continuous wood stave pipe of spectacular proportions were a line of 16 feet in diameter in California; a triple line of 13-foot pipe which divert, for hydro-electric purposes, the entire flow of the Androscoggin River in New Hampshire; a 14-foot pipe line in Montana; a 9-foot pipe line in northern Canada; a 6-foot pipe line in Spain; a 4-foot installation in Japan; and a 3-foot line in Cuba."

—From an article entitled "Wooden Highways That Carry Rivers" by Lawrence W. Pedrose published in the *Scientific American* for December, 1928.

EDWARD LIVINGSTON TRUDEAU

By A. SCHAEFFER, Jr.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, this was a man!"
—Shakespeare.

A DOCTOR, doomed by tuberculosis, hunting foxes in the Adirondack Mountains in 1875 noticed that the less he walked, the better he felt. Today one of the greatest sanatoria in the world forms a monument to that observation. Edward Livingston Trudeau was the physician, and the Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium, world-famous center for treatment and research, is the monument.

Trudeau was born in New York City, October 5, 1848. He was the descendant of many generations of French physicians, and was thus well qualified by heredity for the discovery he was destined to make. His youth was spent with his grandparents in Paris, where he obtained his education in French schools. Returning to New York at eighteen, he was able to spend several years of leisure during which he engaged in popular social activities and athletic sports. Then, deciding to settle upon some career, he secured an appointment to the Naval Academy, which was then at Newport.

He gave this up to become the devoted nurse of his brother, who had contracted tuberculosis. During the illness Trudeau often slept with his brother, and by order of the attending physician every window in the room was kept tightly closed. Of course he also contracted tuberculosis. It was not until he had married and established himself in medical practice several years later, however, that the fact was realized, although in the light of present knowledge he had had several warnings. The first resulted from a walking match from Fifty-ninth Street to the Battery. Although he was an excellent athlete and sportsman, he was thoroughly exhausted from the match for several days, and developed a "cold" abscess which had to be operated on several times. While in England during his honeymoon the second warning came in the form of a swelling of the lymphatic glands, but so little was the mechanism of tuberculosis infection known then that no alarm was felt.

Actual discovery came when a fellow physician declared he looked ill and insisted on taking his temperature. It was

101 degrees! Still unconcerned, and merely to forestall an argument, Trudeau went to a specialist for examination. He was told that the upper two-thirds of his left lung was involved.

In those days a diagnosis of tuberculosis was considered a death sentence. Trudeau felt that he was merely beating time, but he did try in the South and in Minnesota to improve his health. His traveling was in vain so he decided to spend his last days in his favorite hunting ground in the Adirondack Mountains. This region was then a wilderness braved only by ardent sportsmen, but he was determined to take a chance and remain there throughout the winter of 1874. So deep-rooted at that time was the belief that a consumptive should seek a warm and sunny climate and avoid cold and storm, that only after considerable argument and persuasion could he induce Paul Smith and his wife to allow him and his family to spend the winter at their hunting lodge.

On his fox-hunting trips during that winter Trudeau made the observation regarding the value of rest in treating tuberculosis. "I found," he said, "that I could not walk enough to stand much chance for a shot without feeling sick and feverish the next day, and this was the first intimation I had as to the value of the rest cure. I walked very little after this, and my faith in the value of the rest cure became more and more fully established."

The idea of building the sanatorium originated in his reading, in 1882, an account of Brehmer's Sanitarium in Silesia. No information was available regarding the planning and building of sanatoria, but Dr. Trudeau "felt that aggregation should be avoided, and segregation, such as could be secured by the cottage plan, would be preferable. By this plan an abundant supply of fresh air could be secured, and the irritation of constant close contact with many strangers could be avoided."

His first patients at Saranac were two sisters, factory girls, and the first building was completed in February, 1885. It consisted of one room, 14 ft. by 18 ft., and a

little porch so small that only one patient could sit out at a time. It has been known as "The Little Red," and is historical as the pioneer cottage in the development of sanatorium treatment in America. It is now kept as a relic and museum.

In the same year in which Trudeau read of Brehmer's sanitarium, Koch's epochal paper on "The Etiology of Tuberculosis" appeared. Trudeau determined to prove Koch's experiments for himself, and plunged into experimental work with guinea pigs. In order to carry out his laboratory work he was forced to make his own apparatus, keep his guinea pigs warm in a hole in the ground, and arise several times each night during cold snaps to stir up the fire and provide the correct temperature for his cultures. He succeeded despite the handicaps, and his laboratory (at first a makeshift place that was burned down and later rebuilt) was the first in this country to be devoted to the study of tuberculosis.

As his work became known he received the cooperation of the peers of the medical profession. His sanatorium soon became an assured success and his long single-handed fight in the dense woods of the Adirondacks against the tubercle bacillus was winning him high honors. One of the greatest of these was his unanimous election in 1904 as the first president of the newly organized National Tuberculosis Association.

During his life Dr. Trudeau was forced many times to take to his bed because his tuberculous lesion had become active and several times his life was despaired of. Yet he lived until November 15, 1915, to the age of sixty-seven years.

Before his death he had the satisfaction of seeing the benefits of his laborious research and experiments carried into every corner of the United States by bits of colored paper—the penny Christmas seals.

Since the time when Trudeau was the first president of the National Tuberculosis Association the association has become the parent of 1400 affiliated associations in all parts of the United States. Through its organized campaign supported



Want to keep them healthy?

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

The National, State, and Local Tuberculosis Associations of the United States

by funds raised in the annual Christmas Seal Sales, it has been greatly responsible for reducing the death rate from tuberculosis fifty per cent.

In a speech Trudeau delivered shortly before his death he said, "Over the doors of the hospitals for consumptives twenty-five years ago might well have been written these words: 'All hope abandon ye that enter here.' While today, in the light of new knowledge we may justly place at the entrance of the modern sanatorium the more hopeful inscription: 'Cure sometimes, relief often, comfort always.'"

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At the meeting of the Philotechnical Society held on November 14, Dr. G. S. Whitby, B. Sc. (London), M. Sc., Ph. D. (McGill), F. C. I. C., Professor of Organic Chemistry at McGill University, Montreal, presented an illustrated lecture upon "Some Properties of Organic Colloid Systems."

By way of introduction, Dr. Whitby considered it necessary for all chemists to take an interest in colloids. Many difficulties are encountered by investigators in this field. Practically all the colloids ex-

amined have been hydrosols, i. e., dispersoids in which the dispersing medium is water. Examples are metallic sols, such as gold, and organic ones, such as glue and gelatine. Owing to the ionizing tendencies of this solvent, small amounts of electrolytes have a tremendous influence on the behavior of its dispersoids, so much so that one investigator stated that these properties were those produced by ionic interference and nothing more. The speaker, however, saw a way to avoid such interference by studying systems, in which both disperse phase and dispersion medium were organic substances, no water at all being present.

The best known substance which imbibes and swells in organic liquids is rubber. Under the direction of Dr. Whitby a systematic survey of various types of compounds was made, and the power of each to swell rubber was noted. This survey included some inorganic non-aqueous liquids, one of which, silicon tetrachloride, proved an excellent solvent for rubber. In another survey, cellulose acetate was used in place of rubber, and its imbibing power was found to be complementary to that of rubber, i. e., solvents for one are non-solvents and usually precipitants for the other. The conclusion was drawn that solvent power is due to an attraction between dispersing medium and disperse phase very similar to that between solvent and solute in the case of ordinary solutions. Rubber is a hydrocarbon, i. e., a neutral compound, and therefore tends to disperse in neutral compounds such as benzene, while cellulose acetate possesses a polar molecule and tends to disperse in polar liquids such as acetone or ethyl acetate. Anything which tends to weaken the polar character of a liquid reduces the dispersing power for cellulose acetate. One of the quickest means is lengthening the hydrocarbon chain. Thus diethyl ketone and butyl acetate do not swell cellulose acetate, but do swell rubber.

The speaker exhibited some samples of colloids produced by polymerization of simple substances, meta-styrene and vinyl acetate. Although glassy and hard at room temperature, these materials show many of the elastic properties of rubber when heated.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

William Palmer from electrician to electrical engineer.

Dan Brigham from laborer to bundle finisher (cutter room).

Gilford Lindsay from lead burner to store-room clerk.

Tube Mill Wins First Pennant for Best Safety Record. Watch for Pennant this Month



REPRESENTATIVE BOOSTERS FOR SAFETY (LEFT TO RIGHT)—HOWARD PARKER, J. J. TELLINGTON, J. M. MCGIVNEY, A. E. LIGHT, HARRY SWEET, FRANK OLESON, WILLIAM DOUGLAS, EDWARD HOWE, PHILIP LOWELL, HENRY HOLLAND, AND JOHN BENHAM

Of course you saw the blue and white pennant waving in the breeze over the Tube Mill during October. Did you realize that the pennant indicated the best accident-prevention record of any division for the month of October and that it represented the safest workers? While this last statement may be contradicted it is a matter of record that the Tube Mill had only one accident during October, and in that one a man sprained his back causing lost time of five days. This win of the Tube Mill in copping the first pennant is especially sweet because of its gradual rise to first honors from the very bottom of the list. That means cooperation from the men, foremen and management of the mill.

At the Tube Mill there were no infections. All minor cuts and bruises were reported. No one slipped on an oily floor, no fingers caught in the lathes, no feet were injured by falling material. In short every man was careful on the job during

the whole month. Every man did his job safely with the exception of one man who strained his back moving a barrel of tar. If a job can't be handled without a strained back resulting then help should be called.

The Cascade Mill, top notchers for the month of September, put up a great battle for the pennant during October, but owing to the Tube Mill's great record had to be content with second place. Following closely in the third place came the Sulphite Mill with their best record for the year. In fact, every plant reduced their frequency rates for October, there being a thirty-one per cent. reduction in lost-time accidents over the previous month.

What is going on this month and who has the best chance of winning the pennant? Up to the 20th of the month, the Chemical Mill has not reported a lost-time accident, the only plant with a 100 per cent. record to date, but the balance of the mills with the exceptions of the

Miscellaneous Departments are so close on the heels of the Chemical Mill that to predict the pennant winner is impossible with two-thirds of the month gone. The Tube Mill is having a hard go this month to keep the pennant, for the frequency rates appear to be lower than last month all of which means closer competition. The slightest slip on the part of any of the mills puts it out of the running for the month.

While the pennant was raised on the flag pole of the Tube Mill No. 2, we regret that it was not long enough to wave over Tube Mill No. 1 as this latter plant is included in the good safety record of the former plant. It has been suggested by Buck Perry that a miniature pennant be raised over No. 1 mill when the large one is over No. 2. While this is being arranged recognition is hereby given to the Tube Mill No. 1 for its part in capturing the pennant for the combined mills by having a 100% record for October.

The standing of the divisions for the month of October was as follows:

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

Watch for the pennant this month.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

Nov. 6th, the employees of the Industrial Relations Department tendered Henrietta Desrosier a farewell party. Bill Roach handled the matter of presentation of the gift most efficiently. Bill's chief concern seemed to be centered about the "eats," to which all did ample justice. Miss Desrosier was presented with a gold piece. She left Tuesday, Nov. 8th, for Detroit, Michigan, where she is to study pharmacy. The employees of the Industrial Relations Department wish "Tessie" the best of luck in her new venture.

Nov. 7th, members of the Industrial Relations Department were "Cedar Lake" bound immediately after 4:45 p. m. Supper was served by Chefs Bill Sharp and Bill Roach, with the assistance of various "cookees." Chicken pie, mashed potatoes, pickles, hot rolls, hot ginger-bread and cream, and coffee were devoured by the famished crowd. The outstanding feature of the evening was a solo rendered by Eddie Palmer to the accompaniment of his "Uke." Some of the male members of the group, including Eddie Delisle and Bill Sharp, and others were victims of the chicken pie, the dry cleansers profiting thereby. The gang included our company doctor, Dr. Chas. L. Garriss, our nurse, Miss Locke, Bill Sharp, Bill Roach, Paul Hunt, Bob Murphy, Helen Wilson, Jessie Atwood, Roma Rayner and Ann Gothreau of the Standards Department; Jim McGivney and Marie Barbin of the Safety Department; Eddie Palmer and Violet Hindle, Labor Department; Sarah Quinn of the Legal Department; Omer Ducharme of the Planning Department; Eddie Delisle of the Traffic Department; and Doris Oliver of the Cascade Standards. Our party broke up after all the wood had been burned, and the lamps were about to expire. It is said that some of the members of our party made Berlin in ten minutes. At any rate they surely did show some speed. We are all most grateful to Bill Sharp for his efforts in making our first outing such a grand success. Let's have more of them.

Word has been received of the initiation of Jules Larrivee, of the Labor Department, into the Brotherhood of Elks. It

is said the "goat" has not yet recovered.

Sarah Quinn of the Legal Department spent the week of Nov. 1st in Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Helen Wilson of the Standards Department and party motored to Lewiston last Friday evening to attend the Mal Hallett dance.

Messrs. J. J. Tellington and Jim McGivney attended the Safety Convention at Augusta, Maine, recently.

Bill Sharp of the Standards Department has returned from a trip to Montreal, P. Q.

On Saturday night, November 17, at the Elks' Club, Joseph Teti of the Labor Department was welcomed at the Elks by



about 40 friends, who had gathered to tender Joe a farewell from the land of "Freedom and Bliss" to the realms of "Ball and Chain." Turkey and all the fixin's were in order and greatly enjoyed by all. After an evening spent in admonishing Joe on the "straight and narrow," the boys left at a late hour, but before leaving presented Joe with a writing desk and chair. Joe in return with a few well chosen words thanked the boys for an evening which he will long remember.

TETI-MCKINNON

The marriage of Miss Margaret McKinnon of Gorham and Joe Teti of Berlin was solemnized at 9 o'clock, Thursday, Nov. 22th, at Holy Family Church, Gorham. The ceremony was performed by Father Connor, the double ring service being used. Helen McKinnon, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The best man was Frank Arsenault of Berlin, uncle

of the groom. A reception was held in the evening at the home of the bride's parents on School Street, Gorham. They received many beautiful and useful presents. The Industrial Relations Department extend best wishes for their happiness.

A MODERN VERSION OF

"AMONG MY SOUVENIRS"

Successfully introduced by Robert Owen Murphy in the Musical Comedy of the Industrial Relations Department, "All Wet."

There's nothing left for me but my old brown der-bey,
It lives in memory among my souvenirs.
It may not look so new, a little dent or two.
I see a glass from "AL" among my souvenirs.
A few more hopes still rest within my manly chest
And tho' they do their best to give me in-tox-ication
I count them all apart, and as the "OIL" drops start
I find a "BROWN DER-BEY" among my souvenirs.

PICTORIAL ACCOUNT OF

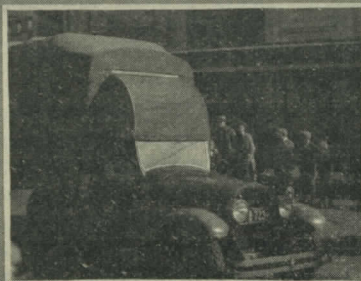
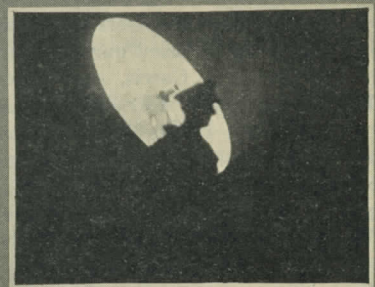
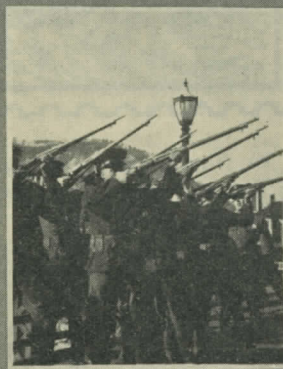
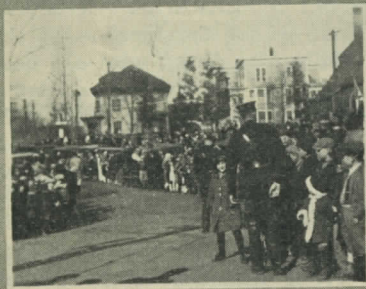
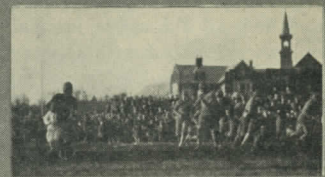
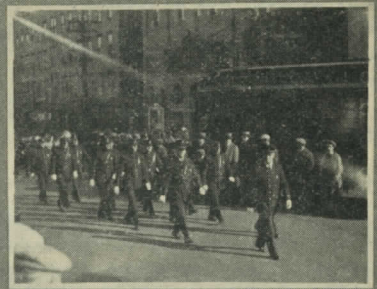
BERLIN'S ARMISTICE DAY

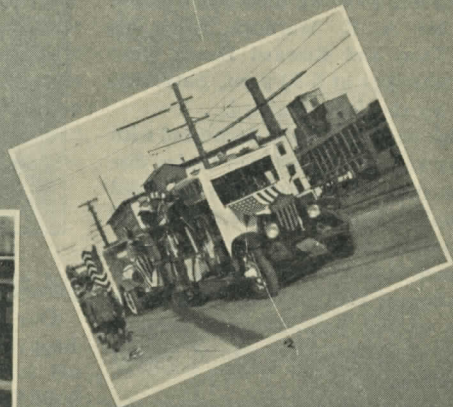
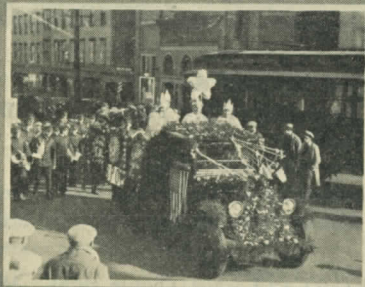
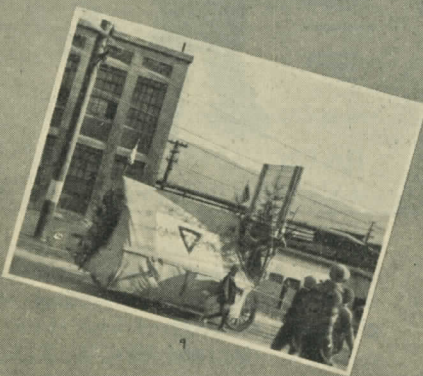
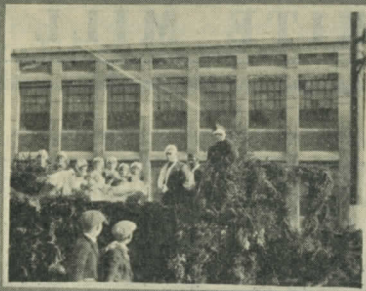
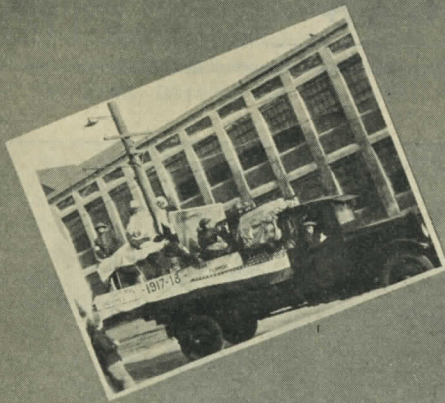
It is not the function of the Brown Bulletin to repeat what has been said in daily and weekly papers about the celebration of Armistice Day in Berlin on November 12 of this year—probably the largest and most carefully prepared program arranged in the State of New Hampshire. On the next two pages we merely print pictorial proof gathered by Victor Beaudoin of the Photo Section. For those who were present, most of the pictures require no explanation. For the benefit of readers outside, we offer the following key in this place, where it will not cut into the size of the individual pictures.

Page 8: 1—Berlin High School Band. 2—Evening Fireworks. 3—Berlin's Finest. 4—Ryan-Scammon Post of American Legion. 5—Berlin Schools. 6—High School Football. 7—Crowd of Spectators at High Street. 8—Veterans of All Wars at Y. M. C. A. Field. 9—Anti-Aircraft Exhibition. 10—Crowds Near St. Barnabas Church. 11—Salute of Firing Squad at Y. M. C. A. Bridge at 11 o'clock. 12—Captain Chandler of Battery A. 13—Brown Company Band. 14—Searchlight Battery on the March. 15—Battery A in Action.

Page 9: 1—American Red Cross. 2—American Legion. 3—Salvation Army. 4—Gill, the Florist. Not numbered—Old Glory. 5—Battery F. 6—Gilbert's Confectionery Store. 7—Winning Float of The Stahl-Clarke Company. 8—International Paper Company. 9—Young Men's Christian Association. 10—Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. 11—Evening Illuminations. 12—Sirois Boot Shop.

It is difficult to do heroic things heroically unless one has the habit of doing even the little things heroically; for often it is some little thing that turns out to be an heroic action!





SULPHITE MILL GAS

OFFICE NEWS

While motoring back to Berlin from Lockes Mills and about 35 miles from here, Henry Eaton saw the beams thrown up by the two big search lights used here on Armistice night.

Juliette Bouchard has accepted a position at the Sulphite Office.

Ray Gardner from Portland office was a recent visitor here at the Sulphite Mill.

Our janitor has added a coon cat to his menagerie.

Spencer Ryden spent a day with us during the past month.

Stanford Blankenship attended the Brown-Dartmouth game at Andover, Nov. 10.

Joe Teti has accepted a position in the Industrial Relations Department.

Alma Powers and Mildred Sloan from the Engineering Department attended the Bates-Bowdoin football game at Lewiston on November 3rd.

Pete Ryan and Sam Routhier left for a two weeks' hunting trip in Pittsfield, N. H.

BEACH-MURDOCK

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. A. K. Murdock, when his daughter Theo and Edward Beach were united in marriage at 6-30 p. m., Saturday, Oct. 27th, by the Rev. Stallard.

The room was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and ferns, and two tables displayed the many beautiful gifts received by the couple. The bride wore a beautiful white georgette dress and carried a corsage bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. A reception followed the wedding with many employees of the Sulphite Mill present. The bride's reception dress was of beautiful pink taffeta.

In the course of the good time, the couple disappeared and all efforts made to find them proved futile, for they had left for a tour in Canada where they visited Richmond and other interesting points.

On their return Mr. and Mrs. Beach will make their home with the bride's



parents at 123 Park Street.

Our best wishes are extended to this happy couple.

S. L. Swasey of La Tuque was a welcome visitor here at the Sulphite Mill.

You can't call some people tight. We call them only careful about offering rides with their cars between Berlin Mills and the Sulphite Mill. But never mind, folks, the hike is only exercise.

We wish to thank the employees of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful wedding gift which we received from them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sullivan.

Mr. Stack of the Portland office was a recent visitor at the Sulphite Mill.

Placid Garon is getting to be a card shark. We understand that he won second prize at a whist party during the past month.

Philip Smythe ventured to the forest on his vacation in search of big game, for Babe only cares for big stuff. He has not returned at time of this writing, but we are sure that Babe will have a few thrilling stories to tell us and perhaps some big game pictures for the next Bulletin.

LABORATORY DIGEST

William Raymond indignantly and emphatically denies the malicious rumor that several of the Bates football squad are contemplating trying for places on the mythical All-American football team.

Emerging triumphant from a terrific struggle, Donald Marois is still the peer of all broad jumpers. As a mark of appreciation and esteem from his many competitors and friends, Donald will receive a beautiful hand-worked glass-wool choker embossed with loud and natural raspberries.

We are delving for the secret of Bob Sturgeon's wonderful driving ability. Bob might well have been a sub for Baron Munchausen had they been contemporaries.

This Alice Chalmers person surely comes in for a lot of comment when Elwood Ebie and Don White meet.

This month we welcome Allover L. Robinson to our midst (hot air). Allover has definitely decided to start at the bottom and work up.

Red Hayes wishes to inform the world that Anita Loos was right.

Gordon Willis McLaughlin wishes to recommend "Sheik Lure" to the love-lorn yokel who would fain attract the sleeker sex. In reciting his memoirs to a devoted friend he averred that "Sheik Lure" was a powerful factor in his many conquests.

John Powers offered our Wilbur a "postmaster cheroot" if he would divulge where he acquired so much of Clara Bow's personality. But Wilbur even in this age of professionalism could not be induced to part with his amateur standing.

Elwood Ebie to Mr. McIntyre, Riverside foreman, "Can you beat that?"

ALPHA PLANT

Clarence Curley thinks Robert Therrien is so clever, the way he gets away with never having to fill up the ammonia bottle is simply astonishing.

And now we find Charlie Ordway spending his week-ends in Portland, Me.

Ernest Perron is now the proud owner of a bear rug, the result of an encounter with a small cub while on his way home.

A. Laborgne is the first one among us to get a deer this season. He reports the shooting of a seven-point buck while on a hunting trip over the week-end.

We wonder why so many of the Alpha men have figured in auto mishaps lately. Curley, Cordwell, MacKinnon and Ordway have each had a bit of hard luck lately.

The Portland Company men are putting in two new tanks. The plant is being altered quite extensively. We will have to become "educated" all over again.

Austin Cryans believes that Armistice day should be celebrated on the 4th of July, as it is warmer then.

Jacque Caron made a stump speech at Norton Mills recently in the interest of his political party, but those who heard his whole speech have failed as yet to decide which party he favored.

Jack Buckley was two days hunting but failed to see a feather. That is unusual as Jack generally gets the limit.

Charlie McKenzie and Ray MacKinnon had the thrill of their lives while driving through Thirteen Mile woods recently when a deer suddenly appeared on the road. Without a warning the car started madly after the deer, but owing to the fact that Nature planted a tree in the way, the car came to a sudden stop. McKenzie went out flying through the windshield with MacKinnon a close second. The deer won the race. McKenzie experienced a scalp wound, MacKinnon minor bruises and last but not least the car received a new owner. Too bad for the car.

Arthur Lapointe bagged his deer. He said he had to because his wife told him to be sure and get one.

We wish to thank the members of the Heine Boiler plant for the beautiful floral tribute received at the time of our recent bereavement.

Joseph Brunelle and family.

Albert Haney of the electrical department is all Hoover after the election.

Jos. Simard, our dryer-press man, spent Armistice day in Manchester.

Why was the City Public Works Department so busy the day after election?

George Perrault still believes that Smith won the election.

Phil Roy said he would like to borrow one of Uncle Sam's spot lights which were shown here on Armistice night. They would be useful for jacking. When the light was thrown on Mt. Forist, he saw one deer and a rabbit.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Annie Girandi	\$164.00
J. W. Dickey	103.20
Alcide Nadeau	50.80
Harvey Routhier	53.60
Alderic Dionne	74.00
Henry Velliere	24.00
Louis Montminy	36.00
George Pendo	24.00
Albert Piper	48.00
Dominic Chenard	18.14
W. D. Milligan	17.20
Conrad Bergeron	26.00
Leo Blais	95.20
Wm. Dubois	26.60
Jacque Routhier	23.50
Paul Jacque	49.80
Archie Belanger	9.40
Alphonse Badeau	22.66
Arsene Cadorette	12.00
Oliver Bonsant	2.00
Jules Couture	12.00
R. Mishay	79.20
Joseph Bergeron	4.00
John Brooks	28.82
Henry Provencher	10.00
Lorenzo Leclerc	28.00
Lionel Routhier	10.00
Gedeon Dorval	32.00
Nahalia Kononchuck	72.00
Elizabeth Clark	99.60
Delvina Landry	48.00
Emerilda Toms	56.40
Alma B. Holt	36.40
Marcus Garrison	6.81
Joseph Tracey	96.00
Albert Martineau	58.00
James Cryans	34.40
Leo Corheil	48.00
James Perry	28.05
Total	\$1,667.78

OCTOBER ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

With loss of time.....	21
Without loss of time.....	84
Total	105

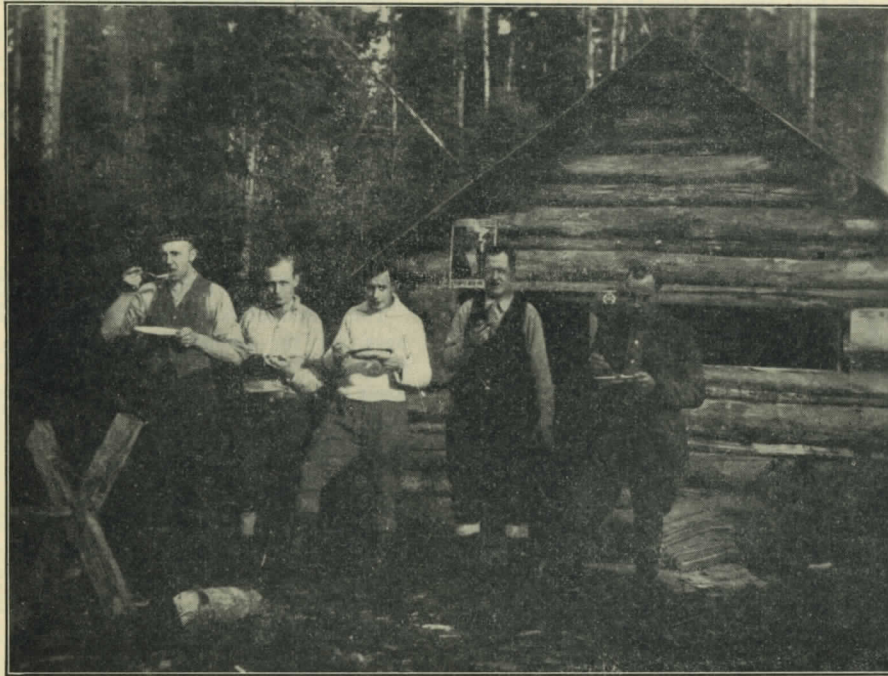
Sulphite Mill

With loss of time.....	10
Without loss of time.....	37
Total	47

Cascade Mill

With loss of time.....	9
Without loss of time.....	43
Total	52

BROWN CORPORATION



CAMP AT LAC A LANG—EDDIE, JACK, BOB, JOHN, AND ARTHUR

LA TUQUE RIFLE ASSOCIATION

The shooting schedule of the La Tuque Rifle Association is finished for 1928. The season just finished has been the most successful in respect to good scores made on the range. The attendance was average. The bright spots in the shooting were the scores of Messrs. B. Olsen, Geo. Bachelder, and P. J. Martinson. Olsen made 98 out of a possible 105 for the Brown Trophy and 704 for the Gaunt Aggregate with both Bachelder and Martinson close behind. A new member, Fred Bachelder, being a chip off the old block, won the Tyro Cup and \$20.00 in prizes, being closely followed by P. L. Swasey, who also is a new member. Messrs. Bachelder, Bostrom and Olsen attended the Provincial Shoot at Pointe aux Toembles and acquitted themselves very well, bringing back about \$60.00 between them which they won in competition against the best shots in the Province. Following is a list of the prizes won by members this year.

FIRST CLASS SHOTS

George Bachelder, 5th, Snap Shooting, Spoon; 1st, Disc Snap Shooting, \$4.80; 2nd, Brown Trophy, \$5.00; two 1st Class Spoons; 2nd, Runner-up for Best Shot, \$2.00; 5th, Turkey Shoot, \$1.00.
Alphonse Bostrom, 4th, Snap Shooting, Spoon; One 1st Spoon; 6th, Rapid Fire, (tied) \$.50; 9th, Brown Trophy, \$1.00.

W. D. M. Bone, 8th, Rapid Fire, \$1.00; 8th, Brown Trophy, \$1.00; 2nd, Team Shooting, \$0.80; 6th, Turkey Shoot, \$1.00.

Gustave Hansen, 9th, Snap Shooting, \$1.00; One 1st Class Spoon; 3rd, Turkey Shoot, Chicken; 8th, Final Handicap, \$1.00.

Norris Houldsworth, 10th, Rapid Fire, \$1.00.

W. J. Jamieson, 3rd, Snap Shooting, \$2.50; 9th, Rapid Fire, \$1.00; 4th, Brown Trophy, \$2.50; 6th, Final Handicap, \$1.00.

P. J. Martinson, 6th, Snap Shooting, Spoon; 3rd, Rapid Fire, \$2.50; Two 1st Class Spoons; 3rd, Brown Trophy, \$4.00; 1st, Team Shooting, \$1.65; Runner-up Best Shot of Ass'n, \$3.00; 1st, Turkey Shoot, Turkey; 10th, Final Handicap, \$1.00; 1st, Rapid Fire (500 Yards) \$2.00.

Bernard Olsen, Two 1st Class Spoons; 2nd, Snap Shooting, \$3.00; 2nd, Disc Snap Shooting, \$2.75; 1st, Rapid Fire, Cup; 1st, Brown Trophy, Cup; 1st, Gaunt Trophy and Best Shot, Cup; Carter Prize for Best Shot, Cigarette Box; 2nd, Turkey Shoot, Chicken; Carter Spoon for first score of 98 or better; 9th, Final Handicap, \$1.00; D. C. R. A. Vase and Spoon; 2nd, Rapid Fire (500 Yards), \$1.30.

Jos. F. Page, Captain—7th, Snap Shooting, \$1.00; 2nd, Team Shooting, \$0.80; 2nd, Final Handicap, \$2.50.

E. A. White, 1st, Snap Shooting, Cup; 4th, Disc Snap Shooting, \$1.38; 6th Brown Trophy \$1.00; 1st, Team Shooting, \$1.65.

George Young, 10th, Snap Shooting, \$1.00; 2nd, Rapid Fire, \$3.00.

SECOND CLASS SHOTS

C. O. Chamberlain, 3rd, 1st Handicap, \$0.78; One 2nd Class Spoon.

Helge Johanson, One 2nd Class Spoon.

Alex Linstedt, 3rd, Disc Snap Shooting, \$2.05; 4th, Final Handicap, \$1.50; 1st, 2nd Class Shot Rapid Fire (500 Yards), \$0.80.

Albert Tanguay, 8th, Snap Shooting, \$1.00; 2nd, 1st Handicap, \$1.05; 1st, Final Handicap, \$3.50.

THIRD CLASS SHOTS AND TYROS

Fred Bachelder, 6th, Rapid Fire (tied), \$1.50; Two 3rd Class Spoons; 7th, Brown Trophy \$1.00; One 2nd Class Spoon; 2nd, Team Shooting, \$0.80; 1st, Tyro Class, Cup; Carter Prize for Tyros, Cigarette Box; 4th, Turkey Shoot, \$1.00; 3rd, Final Handicap, \$2.00.

Charles Burns, 1st, 1st Handicap, \$3.50.
E. M. Davies, One 3rd Class Spoon.
Herbert Bostrom, 1st, 3rd Class Shot—Rapid Fire (500 Yards), \$0.20.
L. N. Davies, 4th, 1st Handicap, \$0.52.
E. C. Lary, One 3rd Class Spoon; Two 2nd Class Spoons; 5th, Rapid Fire, Spoon; 5th, Brown Trophy, \$2.00.
G. H. Matte, One 3rd Class Spoon; 5th, Disc Snap Shooting, \$1.37.
R. D. Packard, 5th, 1st Handicap, \$0.52; 4th, Rapid Fire, Spoon; One 3rd Class Spoon; 1st, Team Shooting, \$1.65; 3rd, Tyro Aggregate, \$2.50; 7th, Final Handicap, \$1.00.
S. L. Swasey, Two 3rd Class Spoons; Two 2nd Class Spoons; 2nd, Tyro Aggregate, Medal; 5th, Final Handicap, \$1.00.

The Seventh Annual Masquerade Dance, held on Wednesday, Oct. 31st, under the auspices of the La Tuque Rifle Association, was as usual a wonderful success. The dance took place on the gym floor of the Community Club, which was decorated in orange and black, with cats, witches, owls and pumpkins hung around the hall. The Melody Orchestra outdid any previous performance with their musical dance numbers. Sixty couples were on the floor in costume. The costumes of many of the dancers were very good, and the judges had a hard time deciding who should be awarded the prizes. After the prize giving was finished, those who did not come in costume were allowed on the floor, which swelled the crowd to 75 couples. Refreshments were served in the Banquet Hall and were excellent. Following is a list of those awarded prizes for costumes.

Best Costume of Lady and Gentleman—Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Morgan, Virginian Lady and Gentleman; prize, silver bon-bon dish and leather purse.

Lady's Most Original Costume—Miss Randy Loken, Miss America; prize cut-glass smelling salts bottle and salts.

Comic Costume—Mrs. W. B. Beckler, Aunt Chloe, prize, silver salt cellar and pepper shaker.

Gentleman's Most Original Costume—



BOBBY WOOD IN THE FOREGROUND



JACK, EDDIE, and BOBBIE

Mr. J. K. Nesbitt, Foxy Grandpa; prize, leather wallet.

Best Gentleman's Costume—Mr. J. A. Warburton, Arab Sheik; prize, leather wallet.

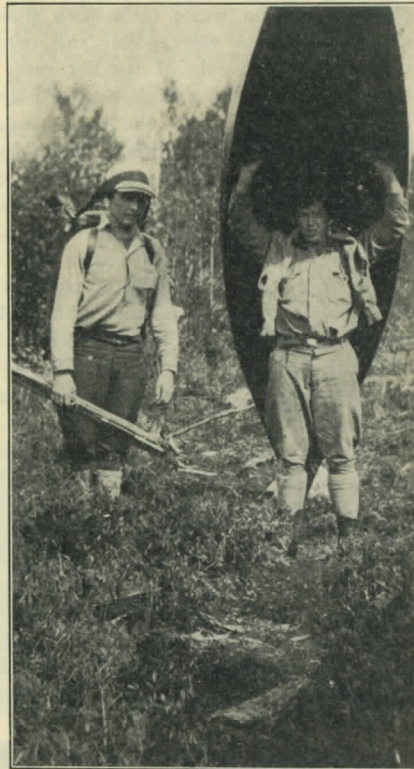
THE SIX NIMRODS OR BOBBY WOOD'S DILEMMA

On a certain week-end, in the latter part of September, six ardent fishermen took the trail to that fisherman's paradise, Lac a Lang, about ten miles from La Tuque. The honored guest was our jazzy friend, Jack I. Haney, of Cascade Mill notoriety. The vanguard consisted of our experienced woodsman, Geo. H. Matte, Robt. Woods, just out from Old Erin, and our illustrious friend, Jack Haney. They arrived at the rendezvous at 12 noon. They immediately proceeded to have something in the way of grub, accompanied by some liquid refreshment. They met our friend, Mr. Armand Page, who gave them a thrilling ride in his motorboat, to the fishing spot they intended to fish. The second party under the leadership of that canny Scot, Eddie White, arrived at camp at 4 p. m. A light lunch was eaten, and Eddie followed in the wake of the first party with Big John Martin and J. Arthur Warburton. Eddie's party found them anchored in a sheltered spot near the Lac Verte Trail, and they were having the time of their young lives hooking out speckled beauties that averaged $\frac{3}{4}$ of a pound.

After an hour's sport, it was decided to return to camp and have some eats. George Matte was voted cook assisted by everyone else. After supper there was more fishing by moonlight until 10 p. m., when it was decided to go to sleep. Jack and Eddie figured they would like to have a comfortable bed so they departed for three-quarters of an hour into the dark forests to cut the elusive balsam boughs. They then made a bed fit for King Tut or the Prince of Wales.

When this was done, some bright bird suggested cutting cards for places to sleep. Eddie and Jack being good sports agreed like fools, and although Jack was

lucky enough to win out, Eddie had to be content with roughing it on the top bunk with Bobbie as his bunkie. Everything was set for a grand old snore with most of the honors in favor of Jack, who it was agreed is a corker. Then the fun started, everyone accusing everyone else of snoring. Bobbie and Eddie up in the top bunk where the temperature was 90 degrees had no thoughts of sleeping. Bobby tried his best to tough it out, but it was of no use, so he decided that the way out would be to keep everyone else awake, which he did with the exception of



JACK AND GEORGE—ON THE TRAIL

Jack, who never budged an inch. Things got worse and worse, and the epithets slung around would be a credit to Fred Gilman, Johnny Cleland, or George Braithwaite.

Eddie then decided the best thing to do would be to sleep on the floor, so he and Bobby dragged their boughs and blankets on to the floor and tried to get to sleep, but owing to the young trees protruding themselves into Bobbie's ribs, Bobby, not being able to sleep, decided that no one else would. At last dawn came and Jack who never saw such fishing before took his rod and added a few more to his catch. Breakfast was made ready by Eddie and Arthur. It consisted of porridge, flap-jacks, bacon, toast and coffee. Bobby did the

dish washing in which he excels. The party then went fishing until 11 a. m. Bobby is the champion bait fisherman of North America as shown in one of the snaps taken. It is nothing for him to land twelve or more trout in half an hour without any kind of bait. Preparations took place for returning home. While Eddie and John got dinner ready, the rest of the Nimrods packed and got ready for the ten-mile trip back to La Tuque. They arrived back at La Tuque safely without accidents except to John Martin, who procured a very badly blistered heel which turned to blood poisoning and laid him up for three weeks. A lot more could be written about this wonderful trip, but the writer feels that enough has been said. All concerned are agreed that this was a whale of a good trip.

Two pictures on these pages represent Messrs. Lary, Olson, Gilman, and Nelson and a bear which they had the good fortune to shoot. The four hunters left by speeder for Wayagamac, and it was on their downward trip that they espied Mr. Bruin. Without slowing down Bill Nelson picked up the rifle—they had only one, and with one shot ended the career of said bear.

Each one has told his own story as to the speed of the speeder. We are not giving the individual speeds, but will give the average speed which was 67.389 miles per hour.

Berlin friends of Fred Olson, please take note.

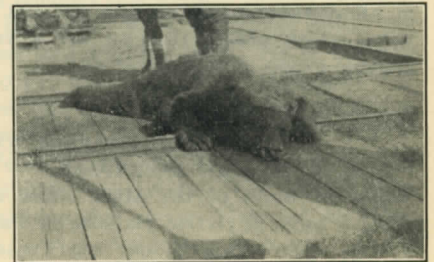
TO THOSE WHO SO KINDLY CONTRIBUTED TO OUR WEDDING PRESENT

Dear Friends:

We are more than grateful for your most generous gift. It was certainly kind of you to give us such a splendid wedding present, and we thank you from the depths of our hearts.

Most sincerely,
Jessie Dresser,
Donald Dresser.

Monday, November fifth.



BEAR SHOT BY BILL NELSON

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

The Hallowe'en Party, which was so elaborately planned by an expert committee, had to be postponed because of the critical illness of Charles Baker.

All Main Office girls are very sorry to hear of the critical illness of Miss Chaffey. It is earnestly hoped that she may have a speedy recovery—and will soon be able to return to the Club House, where she is greatly missed at all social gatherings of the different groups.

We are hearing very favorable reports from the Portland hospital as to the condition of Charles Baker. Mr. Baker has been critically ill and his many friends are greatly interested and pleased to hear that he is getting along so well. At this writing he is sitting up in a chair, and we all hope for his speedy recovery to his former good health.

Eleanor Pettingill and Yvette Lavecque have accepted positions with the accounting department.

The office and store were closed all day, Nov. 12th, to observe Armistice day. The weather was ideal, and a great many of our folks took advantage of the sunny day and enjoyed motor trips. Others stayed in town and witnessed the fine program that was given under the direction of the American Legion.

Everyone is busy getting the work tied up to totals ready to close all accounts at the end of the fiscal year, November 30th. With a social time to break the tension, we expect to sail right through with colors flying.

Elections are all over, and every one here at the Main Office is still wearing that friendly smile. Friendly and humorous knocks and boosts were tossed around in all directions but no one got out of sorts—which proves that we are a very amiable group of folks after all.

BROWNIES OUT ON

HALLOWE'EN EVE

By VERONA DAVENPORT

The Brownies of the Main Office enjoyed a most attractive Hallowe'en Party at the Girls' Club House on Tuesday evening, October 30th, when they gathered for a supper and social hour.

The door to the dining room was closed tight when the girls arrived at the Club but the most enticing odors were wafted through the house and tickled the nostrils of a very impatient group of young ladies. Finally the magic word was given and the girls were ushered into the hall, the door opened, and they beheld a spectacle of beauty that could not possibly be surpassed. A long white table with shining silver and glass ware,—four tall orange candles and a circle of smaller ones all lighted and making a flickering display of shifting shadows about the room, jack-o-lanterns, black cats, witches, weird-looking owls, bats and other Hallowe'en cut-outs were arranged in a most artistic manner. The orange and black baskets placed at each place around the table and the harmonizing colors of ribbon running in dainty, yet fantastic lines around the white cloth made a thing of beauty itself. Taken with all the other decorations the whole scheme was a marvel of taste—a splendid piece of art.

After the girls had exclaimed and expressed their surprise and pleasure there was a general scurry while each girl hunted out her place card. Soon all was ready and the feast was served. And how!

Chicken a-la-King in patty shells—each of which looked like one of the delicately molded castles out of Fairyland where flashes of sunset colors flirt with the delicate green and gold in the royal gardens.

Yet when the spell was broken by the first crackle of the crisp crust the well-filled plates were found to contain very substantial and pleasing food. The rolls were devoured in the twinkling of an eye—and the salad which was in harmony with the rest of the tempting feast was pronounced as the work of an artist.

But the great masterpiece was brought in at last, and the twenty-one girls gathered around the table sat in awe—not wishing to spoil the scene which was before them and in their keeping. Dark brown candle holders each proudly holding an orange candle,—pumpkins serenely reposing on their white lace carpets—so natural—so real that it seemed a shame to cut into them. But—the shaft of steel and silver was finally thrust into the smooth coat and soon the girls came down to earth and realized that they were eating ice cream.

This most attractive supper was prepared and served by "EMMA" who needs no introduction to Berlin people or to those who live in the surrounding towns. The decorations were also furnished and arranged by "EMMA", as were the favors of black-cats and candle sticks which each girl received.

The Brownies are very much pleased with suppers that have been served in the past by this young business woman and her staff of helpers—and hope to enjoy several



MESSRS. LARY, OLSON, GILMAN, NELSON, AND THE BEAR

more just such times during the winter months.

After the supper had been cleared away the girls retired to the reading room where a very enjoyable hour was passed filling Christmas bags for the Red Cross. Much jollity and good humor made this hour pass very quickly.

Another affair is being arranged for this month and all the girls are waiting with pencils poised eagerly waiting the chance to sign up for the next good time.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Since the presidential election the boys are back to normal once more. Arguments are no more except in a few cases where some of the Democrats died hard and some didn't show up next morning. A fellow is pretty hard hit when he can't face the music the next morning.

Ed Blais stayed in town for election, but it is reported he is back home again. Frank LaBretton says they are driving dogs up where Blais lives. Ed has discarded the brown derby but smokes cigars at latest reports.

Ed Crolley traded his politics for the sum of 27 cents or one pound of pigs' feet. Mr. Crolley says someone ought to check up on such notorious profiteering in the meat business and he had hoped the Democrats would get elected. If these outrageous happenings take place within the next four years Mr. Crolley no doubt will join some Red outfit.

Ernest Drouin won the straw poll of electoral votes pertaining to the last election with Ernest Lebreque a close second. The boys here are patiently waiting for the cigars to be passed around, as Mr. Lebreque plans to embark on the matrimonial ship in the spring.

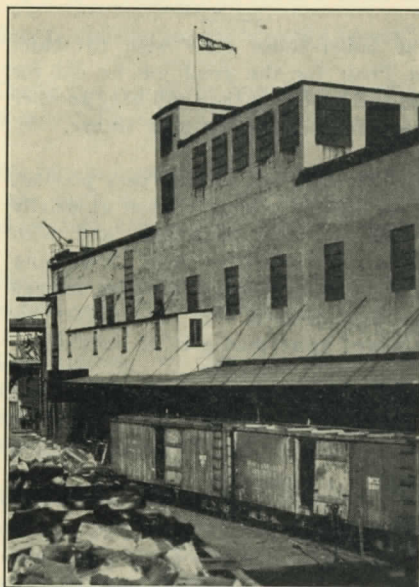
George Lessard claims the honors in hog calling in northern New England, as he states he called a hog from Jericho to Boston and Maine bridge. Joe Dupont verifies the above statement.

George MacCosh was out of town on election day visiting friends in Bangor. Mac says the Democrats took it bad enough without his vote making it worse for them.

One of our "clock men," Matt Vachon, went hunting recently and stopped to take a rest leaving his rifle against a tree. Three deer strolled by and Matt reached for the deadly weapon, took a chance shot, and missed. Mr. Vachon encountered

much the same as the above with a bear a few years ago in Shelburne. It was just two miles to camp and Matt beat the bear by one mile and three-quarters in six minutes flat.

On Monday night, Nov. 12, while the soldiers were displaying their search light they happened to let it shine on John Donaldson's hen house for a few minutes. His prize hens immediately got down off the roost and began to scratch and eat and in five minutes they were fighting to see which one was going on the nest to lay first. Mr. Donaldson reports each hen laid two eggs that day. John is the proud owner of a Barred Plymouth Rock rooster weighing 14 lbs.



TUBE MILL WINS FIRST PENNANT FOR BEST SAFETY RECORD

Harold Beroney of the treating department has turned poet in spare time and written a verse or two about the presidential candidates.

Mayor Douglas says he would like to know who started all the ballyhoo about his light heavy weight, Kid Reynolds, refusing to meet anybody. "It's all the bunk," says the Mayor, "and we will take Young Jack Driscoll any time he wishes. Winner take all."

Frank LeBretton has purchased a new Atwater Kent radio and gets the fish market flashes regularly from Mirimichi, N. B. Cod is three cents a pound, says Frank.

Bob Horne, one of our deer enthusiasts, brought home a nice buck a few days ago. He and Oscar Nelson were together.

When they don't get a deer there isn't any in the locality.

Wilfred Fortier of the treating department is planning a trip to Montreal at Christmas. Watch his smoke.

Jake Honan of Tube Mill No. 1 has purchased a flivver and has remodeled it into an aeroplane and plans to take Hoover to South Africa with Jim Barnes as pilot. Mr. Barnes says Jake's boat is good for air, land and sea. Mr. Honan recently flew up Dixville Notch and reported a good trip.

George "Hoover" Knox took a few days off recently and visited Lewiston in the interest of the organization of which he is a member. We wish him luck.

Pete St. Hilaire is studying chemistry in his spare time.

Frank Oleson, big boss of the treating department, has taken up chemistry as a side line and talks in terms of atoms and molecules. He uses words that would make Gene Tunney take the count. Jack Rodgeron said he couldn't understand what had taken place and thought Frank had been trying out some Asiatic dialect.

Paul Remillard and friends had a very pleasant time at their camp recently. He slept most of the time.

Jimmy Mullins, alias Theodore McIvor, had a debate with Jack Driscoll of the beater room. At last accounts Mr. Driscoll left the scene without notice, and Jimmy is wondering if Jack will return to argue out the point.

Chet Carr is still talking about his radio and brought in St. Pierre, Miquelon, Anticostia, and Magdalen Islands.

B. A. A.

By JACK RODGERSON

This month the boxing situation is looking better, and there is hope of having a few contests this winter. Sparks Grimaldi of Livermore Falls is making Berlin his home and working here. He is the boy who put the skids under the Magalloway Steer and feels confident he can give Dick Lambert a go, but the writer thinks differently and will go so far as to say that if he ever meets Dick he will long remember that scrap. However, we must not be over confident as Grimaldi is a real tough baby who can scrap and loves to scrap toe to toe. So does Dick, and we think this scrap could not go 10 rounds

if they met. Grimaldi never hollers about his opponent's weight, in fact very seldom asks about it. He weighs in the vicinity of 145 lbs., and his record is good. He is under the management of Andy Malloy, who has been piloting him all summer. Dick is willing to meet him any time and guarantees satisfaction. Lambert has always pleased the fans with his style, and there is no question of his gameness.

Such a scrap would appeal to most of the fans. Young Rooney suffered a setback but just on a decision to Art Giroux in the fourth round. There is no question but that Rooney was hit low. That is just another instance of how luck favors some folks. Rooney took the bout on short notice, but he is there and dangerous all the time.

Are we going to have hockey this winter? Or any sport? Or are we just going to sit around and wait for some one to start something. If we do we will all be waiters. Will someone send in to the Bulletin and explain what is the matter with sport in Berlin. Let us get together and put boxing and hockey on the map this winter.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Alas and alack, Joe Paradis' poor li'l parrot wilted and has lost his speech completely. No more cackling or laughing now, and it's a sad parrot that is hopping around today. It seems that the parrot was sold so completely on Al Smith that when news was received of the terrible Republican landslide, the poor li'l parrot just turned up his toes and has been sick ever since.

Hed Parker and Dennis Driscoll took a trip to Portland one week-end recently, and on their way back had the misfortune to have a slight accident from which they are entirely recovered by now.

Noel Lambert has finished his wood-cutting, having cut and yarded six cords of prime hard wood.

Jos. Chaplin Gobeil, the man with the trick moustache, is driving a car with three green wheels and one blue wheel. He evidently got in dutch somewhere and lost a wheel.

George Gale, the butter and egg man, has very funny politics. He changes them according to his customer's belief.

Bill Hamel is the new evaporator man on Jim Barnes' shift.

Henry Pelky went to have a tooth pulled, and the way he tells it he must have lost half his jaw.

George Frost has moved again. He is now living at the corner of Main and Fourth.

Ralph Bouchard, our educated politician, talked and wheezed all to no effect on the results of the election.

Perry Ells is such a strong republican that he will not wear his black derby,

for some of the boys who are color blind might think it is one of Al. Smith's variety.

The boiler-house crew wish to thank Tom Phair for the good job he did for them, and hope that they will have another hot job for him in the near future.

Nap Therrien has become very popular, even to having a song written especially for him by Pete McKenzie and with music by Al. Cadorette. John Laffin sung it at its premier hearing and Nap seemed to be very pleased with it. In fact his legs bowed more than ever, if possible.

Octave Legere comes to work all dolled up like a circus horse. There must be attractions after leaving the mill, if such raiment is an indication.

Now that election is over, George Hopkins and Archie Lemieux are good friends again.

Austin Buckley does most of his hunting along the river bank in the Thirteen Mile Woods.

J. A. Fogarty of the Portland Office and "Duke" Dupont of the Boston Office were welcome visitors during the month.

Evans Anderson made a flying trip from No. 4 to No. 6 shed recently.

We think Joe Gobeil is night watchman at Stahl's wood yard.

Geo. LaFleur has returned to work after a week of unsuccessful deer hunting.

We wish to congratulate the Tube Mill on winning the pennant flag for the fewest accidents during the month of October.

Albert Cadorette was off a few days hunting.

"Eagle" Johnson has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, and we all wish him good luck.

In the last issue of the Bulletin there were some fine flower garden pictures. The Chemical Mill was represented by John Reid and Robert Baldwin.

Geo. Gale's "Old Faithful" is still running, taking up the local runs while the Buick is doing the out-of-town business.

The mild weather still finds our open air garage full of cars.

Ben Brann has returned from a two weeks' hunting trip.

The Sulphur Chloride trio, Marchell, Gauthier, and P. Johnson, are still working for J. Reid.

The electric-furnace and carbon-bisulphide buildings are now covered with the new asbestos siding, and present a good appearance.

Pat Ray has become a radio fan, having purchased a new Atwater Kent.

Wm. Lapointe was called to Vermont by the death of his brother.

Aldei Dion has returned to work after two months' illness.

Perry Ells' bus is still running well. Murphy, Reid, Rivard and Driscoll all have season tickets.

The Editor of the Brown Bulletin owes apologies to a number of people this month, particularly to those at Shawano, Portland Office, Sulphite Mill, Tube Mill No. 2, Madeleine River, and other places, who still have meritorious pictorial and literary material in his pigeonhole.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Gilford Henderson is now on his vacation.

Charles Slicklen of our New York Office is spending this week with us here in Portland, and we are glad to have him around.

We are sorry to say good-bye to C. A. Philippi, who is leaving Brown Company to go to Boston.

W. L. Bennett, Quebec Office, paid us his periodic visit recently.

Jack Beaton, with auditing force of Niles and Niles, has returned to Portland, having spent several weeks in Berlin Office.

Phil Twitchell spent a week's vacation in New York City. Phil reports things very quiet after the election.

Indoor sports for the winter season were ushered in by the Portland Office bowling league. Henry Hanson started as high man with an average of 99.

The basket ball team is reorganizing and will be heard from soon in a series of games.

Edmund Burke, fibre-conduit sales manager, has just returned from his annual hunting trip in the Magalloway region and reports that deer are plentiful this year. He, of course, returned with all the law allows.

J. A. Taylor of the core department spent several days recently on a hunting trip, accompanied by his son Bartlett, and had the good fortune of bringing back two deer. Jim reports deer very plentiful up through the Rangeleys.

Ludger Pomerleau of the conduit department accompanied Carl Werner for two weeks, travelling through southern New England on a business trip.

Charles Pousland attended the Harvard and Dartmouth game and reported it was not up to his expectations. Why? Because Pat is smoking the cigars. Better luck next time.

Pousland, O'Brien, and Davis attended the Bowdoin and Maine game.

F. W. Thompson attended the Harvard and Dartmouth game.

Pousland, O'Brien, Todd, Vance and Grover wish to thank William Barry for the fine dinner he gave them after the election.

It is with regret that we learn of the death of Mrs. Earl Luce, and we wish to extend our heart-felt sympathy to Earl, who is employed in the sales statistical department.

George Quimby has got himself a "sinus."

Chellis has one of the new Majestic sets and says "Tis a BEAUT."

We join in congratulating George Grant on the birth of a son. George now has two children and is quite proud of them.

Ralph Dyer has been transferred to the chemical sales department.

We welcome to the Department of Market Studies David M. Shapleigh, who comes to us from the rayon mill of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company.

Through an oversight no mention was made last month of the fact that Robert R. Rahmanop has joined the forces of the Market Studies Department.

"Bob" is no stranger to these parts, and he finds many friends here who remember him from other days when as a summer student he tried to fathom the mysteries of the advertising department.

Nelson L. Worthley returned from a visit to Farmington and Strong the middle of the month. He seems to drop a year from his age each time he goes up into that region. It must be the Strong air.

We were glad to see Bob Sample here for a few days. He does not get down from Berlin often enough to keep run of the changes in the Portland office, but he always finds a few old friends.

Here is a rare case of absent-mindedness, right up among the shining lights of the Portland office. X goes uptown to lunch in his car on a rainy day. He leaves the car at the Congress Street curb, in the half-hour parking zone. He does

an errand or two after lunch, forgets he has a car, and takes a taxi back to the office. Late in the afternoon he is reminded of his latest sin of commission and omission, and forthwith takes a taxi again and cruises Congress Street until he finds his car patiently waiting for him, and, for a wonder, without a tag on it.

All those who find it difficult to sell second-hand furniture, hand-me-downs, left-hand pokers, battle-scarred silver doctors, cinderless ranges, or what have you, see Ray Gardner. Prior to packing, Ray made a tour of his house and combed everything from attic to cellar. All useful, as well as useless, junk netted Ray \$63,695 f. o. b. Yarmouth. We wondered why he moved to Portland.

After five years on the fringe of the wilderness, Doc Gardner returns to civilization as a tenant in Ricker Park, the home of embryonic Rockefeller, with an obstructed view of the duck playground, Back Bay. It looks bad for the faithful Nash after freighting Ray to and from Yarmouth for several years. For sale—one Nash—winter delivery.

Harry Currier of the Building Supplies has recently moved into his new house on the corner of Montrose Avenue and Belknap Street. He has a thoroughly modern home, with electric-oil heating, and an attached and warmed garage. Harry has dropped a strong hint that he is thinking of fixing up a sort of ideal Wishbone Hall in the basement. Wishboners, take notice.

Apropos of the election—there was one, you know,—Walter was heard in an unnecessarily loud voice telling someone on the line that "Tomorrow there won't be any Smith men in this office." Up rose a threatening, protesting form on the other side of the glass partition, shaking a menacing fist. "Don't you make any such remarks as that!" ejaculated W. M. H. Silence has reigned, however, since the day after.

The branch of the mailing department which was located in the Schwartz Block on Congress Street has moved to new quarters which were formerly occupied by the Rufus Deering Co.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Syl. Peters and a party of friends spent election week at Camp De Luxe, Umbagog Lake. They didn't have much luck hunting, but had a wonderful time, which was enjoyed by all except Slim Martin who had a bad dream, thinking some one was going to shoot him.

We are having a small paper machine set up in the finishing room and hope to have it running by Thanksgiving.

We are about to lose No. 2 cutter, but we see no sign of weeping and hope that it will be of more benefit to someone else than it has been to us.

Our old rock-garden partner, Joe Street-er, thought he would like to pass some of the time in between his duty tours, reading the daily papers, but on getting all set to do so, found he had left his glasses at home, and had brought the paper of the day before. A little more and we would have to put him in the same class as Mike Egan, who read the same Post every day for a week.

The gay and festive Sam Sproul makes us an occasional visit. He is evidently in the best of health, and says he is going to do a lot of indoor and outdoor training this winter, so that he will be in the best of shape for next season's lawn tennis and pasture pool.

Fidele (Slim) Martin of the machine room evidently takes his hunting very seriously. On a recent hunting trip at Lake Umbagog, "Slim" woke up the rest of the party in the dead of night with cries of "Dont shoot—don't shoot." He was found asleep at the top of the camp staircase. Whether or not he was affected by the sight of the many deer he had seen passing the well during the week, "Slim" himself only knows.

It is rumored that Oliver Vaillancourt is soon to enter the bonds of matrimony and that he will make his home in Mexico.

FOR SALE

A pair of safety shoes for \$0.98. Please apply to Mr. Alfred Vallis.

WANTED

A pair of safety shoes. Apply to Archie Tourangau.

Here is a list of the latest nicknames introduced in the Riverside Mill: James "Shrimp" Stewart, Joseph "Bald head" Couture, Ovilla "Darky" Bisson, Emmett "Slim" Sloan, Joseph "Old" Lapointe. This is taken from a premium deduction list, posted in the machine room in October.

Anyone seeking the "how" of the past election, please inquire from Rosaire Bernier.

Fred Vallis was told that Charlie Chaplin gave his clothes to Sylvio Turcotte. We believed it at first sight.

It seems that everybody is satisfied with the Armistice celebration. Mayor McGee was greatly admired.

The Armistice celebration was well worthy of the City of Berlin, but there was no Riverside float in it, perhaps because of lack of enthusiasm.

Surely the good old time Burgess Minstrel is not gone forever from this earth. Aren't there any good old supporters to this cause? Page Mr. Stevens, please.

TOWEL ROOM

Annette Lapointe is planning her vacation to California for next year.

Ethel is doing a lot of dancing.

Edna Lapointe does not complain about her dogs barking any more. What happened?

Lucy Laforce is back at work and thanks everyone who contributed to the pretty flowers sent her.

Arline Turcotte is soon joining the matrimonial force.

When it comes to permanent waves, just look Edna Erickson over.

Lucy Pelletier doesn't like to brag about herself.

What does Florence Anctil say when her machine goes bad.

Olive Arsenault is back in the tower room.

Eva Michaud is back at work after injuring her thumb.

Yvonne Turcotte is busy getting linen showers.

Lena Parent likes to curl her hair.

Alice Couture is learning how to run all the machines.

Florence Baker was a good booster for Al Smith, but she couldn't vote.

Bill Therrien doesn't need to fight with Eva Michaud for the best man as he was some sick day after election and Eva was cheerful.

We don't know how Raymond voted but he was all smiles when you talked about Hoover.

Poor Sheridan wanted a good Irishman for president, but he's out of luck.

BROWN BULLETIN

PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

In accordance with the provision of the by-laws, the annual meeting of the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association will be held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday, December 4, at 5 p. m.

All employees of the Brown Company or of the Brown Corporation are eligible to vote at this meeting or to hold office.

At this meeting a director for three years is elected separately by each of the following groups: Upper Plants, Sulphite Mill, Cascade Mill, Brown Corporation. The Portland Office elects a director for one year. Operations that can not be represented in person at the meeting usually send their choice by mail.

Directors whose terms expire are G. L. Cave, P. E. Grenier, A. K. Hull, John Heck, and W. E. Perkins.

Immediately after the general meeting, the new board of directors will organize by electing a president and clerk, and then proceed to elect the editor for the next year. The old board is responsible for getting out the January issue of the Bulletin.

A. L. Laferriere, Clerk.

SHAWANO

BALCOM IS MARRIED

Elmer Balcom, our genial assistant manager, was married to Miss Jeannette Krumpe at West Palm Beach the night of Oct. 20th. Only immediate family friends of the couple were present at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord attended from Shawano. After a short honeymoon trip the happy couple arrived at Shawano. The Nichols house has been fixed up in fine style and looks like new and makes a fine home. We are glad to have Elmer back with us and to have Mrs. Balcom with him, and we hope she will like us and Shawano.

Two weeks ago the members of the research department gathered in the laboratory in the morning and when Mr. Vannah appeared, presented him with a silver cigarette lighter as a memento of his birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Babcock have returned to Shawano after visiting Sanford for a few days.

Bunkhouse No. 3 which was wrecked by the storm, is to be rebuilt soon. It will contain an office and consultation room for Dr. Buck and also a three-bed infirmary.

Jesse H. Davis has joined the research group as chemist. He came here from Ardon, Nevada, where he has been employed with the U. S. Gypsum Co. Mr. Davis' home is at Chatanooga, Tenn. He is a graduate of the University of Chattanooga and received his Master's Degree from Emory at Atlanta.

Major Chas. H. Hastings has joined the research group as secretary. Major Hastings attended the University of Toronto, Canada. He was secretary to Lord Beaverbrook, Minister of Information in the British Cabinet, with whom he wrote seven volumes of the "Historical Record of Canada in Flanders."

Cards were received this week announcing the marriage of Don S. Dresser at Berlin, N. H., to Miss Jessie Stern of that place. Don is remembered with pleasure by all who were here over a year ago. Don was at that time installing the equipment in connection with the electrical part of the power house. Don is a

fine fellow and made many friends. We wish him all the happiness there is.

The water is steadily dropping and it will not be long now until the land will begin to appear, although there are still nearly two feet to run off. The canal is running at a good rate, and the evaporation by the sun amounts to a great deal. It is hoped that we shall be planting potatoes by the first of December.

Election has come and gone. Shawano cast her vote in favor of Hoover for President. County Precinct No. 41 is located at Shawano, and there are some 45 voters registered here.

The orchestra has resumed weekly practice, and soon an entertainment will be given. This will be the first of a series of events for the winter.

J. H. Hunter has joined the research group and is now at work. He has been with the State Experiment Station at Belle Glade for the past two years as agronomist. He is a graduate of Clemson College, South Carolina, and took his master's degree at the University of Kentucky. He is assisting with the chemical work.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn during the month of October were as follows:

Nap. Rainville	\$ 13.40
Ovila Gagne	6.00
David Boudreau	29.46
Ovide Lessard	14.00
Charles Baker	9.32
Fred Paradis	30.50
Joseph A. Doyon	4.00
W. J. Bouchard	17.00
Mark Murray	24.00
Bernard Grondin	24.00
Lorenze Lessard	22.00
Dennis Shallow	71.20
Joseph Vaillancourt	20.00
Sterling Henderson	18.00
Wm. McShane	19.83
Omer Clouthier	43.00
Eli Rainville	16.00
Narcisse LaTallier	6.00
Wm. Arseneault	5.10
Glen Willey	70.50
H. A. Carron	26.40
John Connelly	20.00
Fred Caouette	24.00
Wm. LaFlamme	24.00
C. Buteau	25.00
Geo. Mortensen	24.00
Jos. Faucher	42.70
Jos. LaCroix	42.00
Regina Bergeron	70.76
James Hurley	130.65
W. L. Demers	131.68
John Johnson	4.00
Chester F. Nolle	52.08
Wm. DeChamplain	8.00
I. W. Dean	11.08
Gideon LaPointe	8.32
Dorean McDougal	40.20

Jos. Hamel	24.00
Jos. Couture	28.00
Walter Johnson	4.16
Emmett Sloane	16.66
Duffy Thibeault	82.77
Odina Frechette	10.00
Arthur Cote	36.00
Chas. Cox	12.80
Ed. Christiansen	12.50
Carl Gustoveson	72.00
Leon Laliberty	120.00
Edgar Perry	60.00
Euclide Perry	34.40
Victor Decosta	20.00
Emile Gagne	8.00
James Thompson	22.00
Wesley Wilson	24.00
Edward Holmes	77.00
Harry Oldham	29.51
George Thurston	52.80
Fred Lapointe	37.50
Paul Cameron	16.00
Geo. Dumais	14.00
Alex Camerie	12.00
Ovila Beaudoin	12.00
Geno Cerino	36.00
George Ouellette	14.93
Eugene Morrisette	31.03
Ovila Beaudoin	24.00
Neal Oakes	16.00
Brown Company	57.04

Total \$2,165.30

ATLANTA

Recent visitors to the Atlanta Office were G. W. Judy of West Palm Beach, Fla., Bert Reiter of Fulton, N. Y., E. C. Root of Cleveland, Ohio, and Milan Boax of Green Bay, Wis.

Fulton Paper Company have moved into their new quarters, 157 Alabama Street, S. W. Their new home is more centrally located and, according to "Mike," nicer in every way. Congratulations are in order.

John H. Leo was with us in the territory and office recently regarding Nibroc Towel distribution. We hope that he will come to see us again soon.

To football enthusiasts we suggest that you keep an eye on the Georgia Tech games. Tech is undefeated so far this year with a hard schedule for a Southern-Conference team.

LIST OF DEATHS

Upper Plants

Leroy Fish was born Feb. 26, 1886. He commenced work with the Brown Company April 2, 1917, and has been employed continuously until his death, which occurred Oct. 31, 1928.

Fred Caowette was born June 17, 1891. He started to work for the Brown Company July 7, 1920. At the time of his death which occurred Oct. 27, 1928, he was working for the Berlin Mills Railway.

NIBROC NEWS

MAIN OFFICE

Herbert Spear spent ten days' vacation in Boston.

Florence Sheridan is spending three weeks' vacation in Hudson, N. Y., and New York City. Miss Gertrude Kennedy, our former nurse, but now assistant supervisor of the Brown Company District Nursing Department, is helping out during Miss Sheridan's absence.

Gilbert Lepage has been promoted to chief sulphite clerk and Lawrence Lettre to assistant sulphite clerk.

STANDARDS DEPARTMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hennessey, Misses Florence and Leona Reid and Joseph Kelly motored to Hanover, and attended the Brown and Dartmouth football game.

Doris Oliver was on the sick list for a few days.

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

Dan Feindel and family visited in Bangor, Ellsworth, and Skowhegan, Maine, recently.

Leroy Maines has been installing glass in the windows at the Cross Power and Gorham Power Houses.

Paul Dubois is out from work on the sick list.

Bill Murphy was out hunting for a week.

Leroy Burns is assisting in the welding shop.

Ed Holmes is back to work after being on the sick list for two months and is now painting the newly erected steel towers at the Cross Power.

Two of John Guerin's daughters went out hunting recently with their husbands. The men folks left the women in the car and went into the woods to hunt. They had not gone very far when they heard shooting, and returning to the car, found the women standing near a deer that they had shot.

Albert Lennon is working at the Cross Power, building five steel towers which are to be erected near Shelburne Power

House. A. B. MacIntyre, James Farewell, Ed. Legassie and John Hayward are assisting on the job.

Asa Kelly of the Cross Power is spending a week hunting at Success Pond.

Irving Gillis and William Arsenault are out from work with injured fingers.

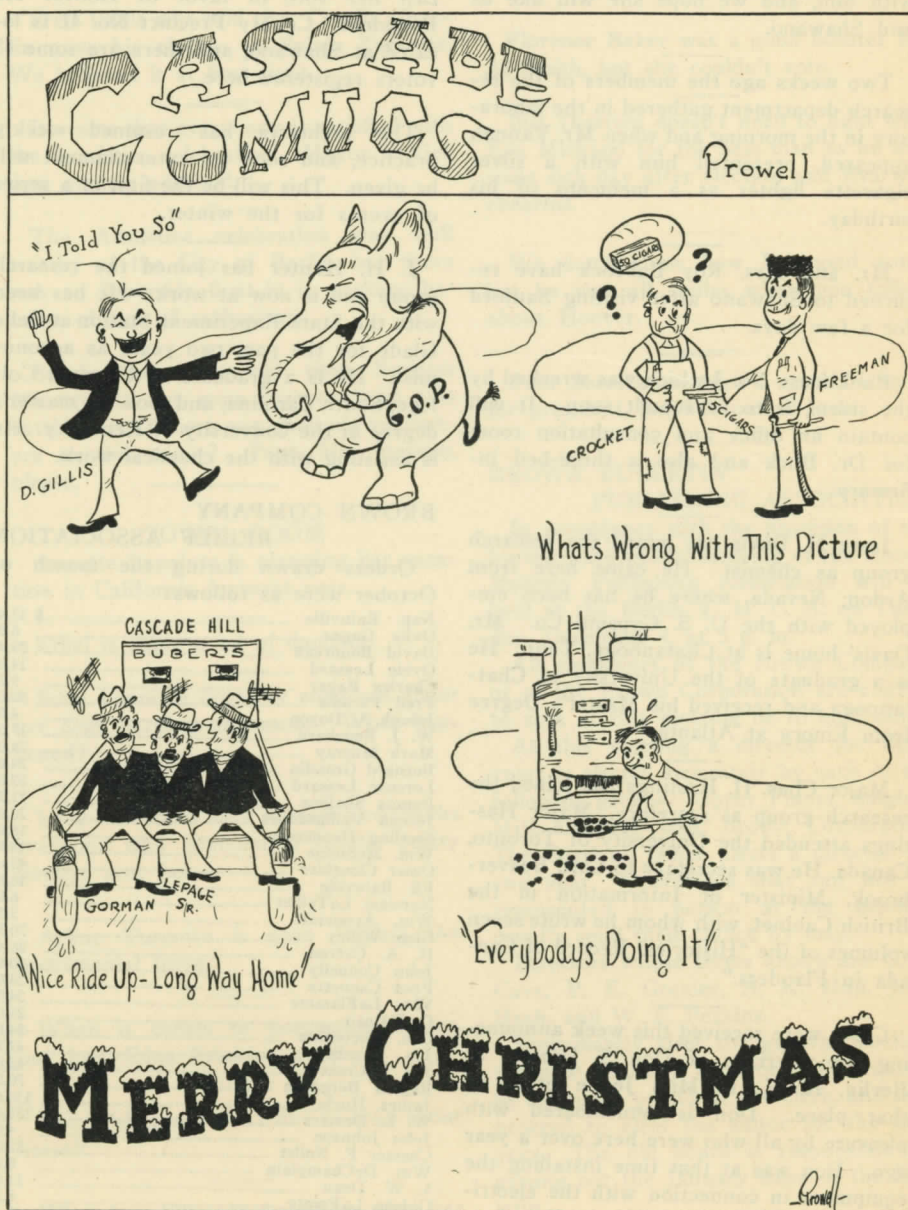
Emile Parent has purchased and moved into a house on Madison Avenue near Hillside.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Murphy are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, Isabelle, born October 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Nollette motored to Portland on a shopping trip and attended Keith's Theatre, Oct. 24th.

Eddie Guay drove to Tilton for a day's trip.

William Pike has returned to the pipers from the storehouse. Guilford Lindsay,



MERRY CHRISTMAS

of the leadburners took his place in the storehouse.

Several men of the crews were off for accident or sickness. Among them were Joe Fortier, Willie J. Arsenault, Emile Parent, Billy Derochers, Bunny Lessard, and Johnny McLain.

Euclid Perry has a crew of leadburners working at the new silk mill.

Bill Forrest entertained his brothers from Canada for a few days.

The sympathy of the maintenance crew is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Gemmitti because of the loss of their infant daughter.

Guilio Porretta and William Tanguay are helping Sammy Alphonse with the pipe covering for a few weeks.

Mr. Robinson, from Albany, spent a couple of weeks supervising the work on the new gel. system; also in giving the millwrights all the election dope.

Sam Milligan has returned to work.

PLANNING DEPARTMENT

Charlie Dauphiney stopped Oliver Keenan one Wednesday and asked if he was going to pay off that day. Keenan said, "Why? Tomorrow isn't a holiday." "Well! It ought to be," Charlie replied. "It's my birthday."

S. E. Root has returned to work after his operation.

Sam Hughes at last has his new Ford. He is so enthused about it that he is trying to sell one to all of his friends.

Alzie Barrows and her father, Frank Barrows, spent a week-end in Portland having their eyes fitted.

Earl Philbrook showed up with a new Ford one morning but we did not enjoy our rides with him for long, as he returned to his work at the Tube Mill the following week. Harry Bartlett has taken his place with the planning.

Vacations are over, and Loren Given has returned to his duties as yard clerk.

Kenn. Harvey went hunting for a couple of days but the deer failed to come into sight.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hughes are congratulating them on the birth of a daughter, Nov. 18th.

CUTTER ROOM

The boys all wish that the welders would find some other place to build up shafts as the light from the arc is very hard on the eyes.

Archie Soule is taking up looking after babies. Any mother looking for a first-class nursemaid would do well to hire Archie. What next?

Sandy Arsenault has sold his twenty-two high-powered rifle with the three sights. Boys, it was some gun. If you don't believe it, ask Sandy.

Pete Labonte has returned to work with George Gagne's crew. That was some brown derby George wore at election time.

MACHINE ROOM

Will the one who put the picture in the machine room Bulletin Box, kindly get in touch with the assistant editor? Thank you.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Irene Thomas spent a week's vacation at home. Lena Roberge assisted during Miss Thomas' absence.

Bill Eichel has instituted a noble sales idea. The new method is to deposit his merchandise in the unsuspecting customer's wearing apparel and demand payment on the following morning. For information as to the success of this method, inquire of Joe Maltais.

Willard Covio was on the sick list for a few days.

Jerry Bowles and Richard Powers of the Alpha Plant, spent a week-end in Keene, N. H., and another week-end at Success Pond.

The boys are still waiting for Danny Keough to get his new Ford.

We would advise that if A. Laplante intends to seek political heights he should change his address. He is in the right party, but in the wrong ward.

SULPHITE DEPARTMENT

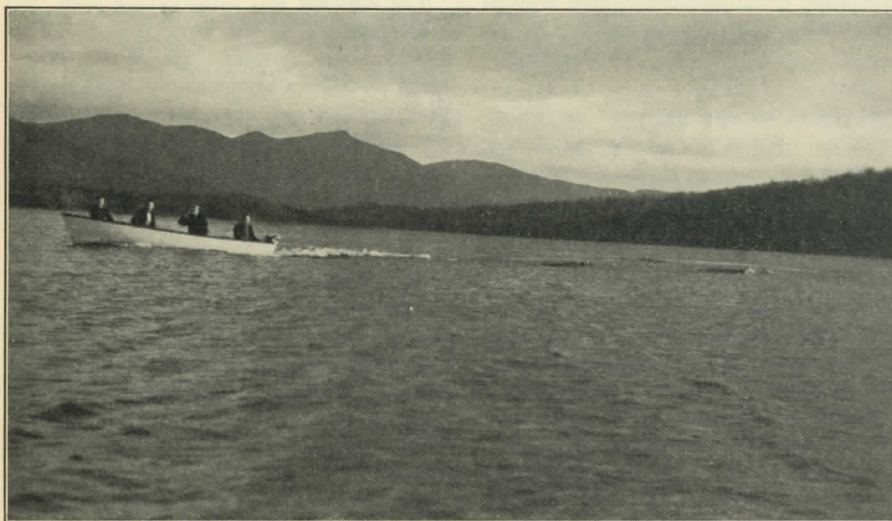
Hiram Rogers has finished work at the plant and has left for Lisbon, N. H., where he is to take up the insurance business.

Ed Goulet, machine tender, is out over his traps every day. So far Ed has shot a deer, caught ten raccoons, and one fox, and says he is having a poor season.

Bob Cyr went out hunting and shot at a deer. The boys all feel that the only way that Bill might kill a deer would be in self defense.

Oscar Montminy was in a party that shot a deer near Pontook, recently.

Nap. Guerin, the famous bear and deer hunter, while out hunting Friday, the 26th, met a mother bear and her cub, who were out for a walk. Nap fired at the cub and the mother bear resented it and started for Nap. Nap started for home, and the



SUCCESS POND—GOOSE EYE IN THE BACKGROUND

Left to right in Charles Lavoie's Outboard Motor Boat, Snooks Blair, Richard Powers, John Hayward, and Charles Lavoie. Picture taken by Jerry Bowles

mountain was so slippery that the bear couldn't catch him. So Nap arrived home safe.

HERE AND THERE

The boys in the time office are expecting to see more of the new fad introduced by Herbie Landrigan recently.

Peter Cameron has returned to work after being on the sick list for two months.

Bill Sanborn of the river department started to show some of the boys in the upper yard an egg that one of his hens laid recently. Bill reached into his back pocket to get the egg which had broken. Nuf sed.

Mud Holmes of the laboratory is spending his vacation cutting all the wood from Sugar Hill to Jefferson.

Albert Trahan of the laboratory spent a week-end in Norway, Maine.

Nap Ruel of the yard is out of work with an injured foot.

John Perry of the B. M. R. R. is out from work with a crushed finger.

Joseph Ouillette of the barker mill is out from work with a sprained hand and wrist.

One of the most delightful of the social events of the week was a surprise party tendered Mr. and Mrs. Fred Driscoll of the Cascade in honor of the 25th anniversary of their marriage. A large number of the Moose lodge, of which both Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll are members, neighbors and relatives gathered at the Odd Fellows hall and spent a jolly evening with them. Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll were unaware that anything outside of the regular lodge meeting was in progress, until the orchestra started to play a wedding march and they were presented to those assembled by the 84-year-old father of the "groom," Mr. Dennis Driscoll of Berlin. A grand march was formed, by the bride and groom of 25 years ago. Dancing was in order throughout the evening with music furnished by Ralph Deal, pianist, and Leif Thorne, violinist. Miss Marie Blanchard entertained with several solo dances cleverly executed. The hall was attractively decorated with the national colors.

During the evening, Raymond Cooper, a nephew of the honor guests, presented

"Aunt Blanche and Uncle Fred" with a beautiful mahogany chime clock from the Driscoll and Cooper families and Misses Winnifred King, a godchild, and Violet Neil presented them with a large basket of flowers and a silver console set from the lodge members and other friends.

A supper was served following the presentation of the gifts, the tables were prettily decorated with cut flowers and lighted candles, the lodge colors, red and white, being used. A beautiful wedding cake, presented by Mrs. Walter Dwyer, was cut by the bride. The cake was decorated with a large heart representing the Mooseheart Legion, and lighted candles.

Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll are highly respected in the community. They were married in Colebrook 25 years ago, coming to Berlin 23 years ago, where they have since resided. Mr. Driscoll holds a responsible position with the Brown Company at the Cascade Mill. Much credit is due Mrs. William Cooper and Mrs. Joseph King for the success of the party. They acted as chairman and were assisted by all the Legionnaires. Mr. and Mrs. P. Fournier aided much by the use of their car. A host of friends extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll.

—The Lewiston Sun.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Dr. H. K. Moore is the subject of one of the series of sketches in Holland's "Industrial Explorers," a book recently published by Harper and Brothers.

Lt.-Col. George A. Richter has just been elected to a two-year term as member of the New Hampshire Division of the New England Council.

In a talk before the Philotechnical Society on November 28, Dr. J. W. McKinney discussed "Ethyl Gasoline." He had a part in the fundamental research involved in the development of anti-knock fuels, being employed by the Ethyl Gasoline Corporation before coming to Berlin.

Born Nov. 16 to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Beaudoin a son David King. If Victor has the experience of all the rest of the world, he may conclude that the youngster might have been aptly called David, "Prince of Wails."

James A. Hurley has left us to accept a position in Louisiana. We all wish him good luck in his new venture and warn him of the dangerous enticements of Southern drawls and Creole wiles.

The Spirit of St. Louis, Commodore C. T. Collins, has returned to his native haunts after a busy season preaching the gospel of Al Smith to us pie-eating and saleratus-faced Yankees.

On behalf of the members of the research department, we wish to extend our appreciation to all who cooperated with us in making our party a success.

Committee.

RESEARCH STAFF HOLD

FROLIC AT Y. M. C. A.

On Tuesday evening, November 20, there assembled at the Y. M. C. A. about sixty couples, members of the Research laboratory staff and friends. The occasion was announced as the Research Frolic, and as the result of very energetic work on the part of the committee on arrangements many pleasant and amusing diversions were offered.

Through the cooperation of Mr. H. C. Flewellyn, the gymnasium was converted very cleverly into a semi-night-club effect. Pine boughs and white streamers blended in profusion, while a large placard upon which "Research Frolic" appeared in pine cones, made an extremely artistic background.

The Reid-Thompson orchestra was quite popular in their selection of dance music, and many of those present were quite reluctant to stop dancing when midnight came around. One feature of the dance program was the "Paul Jones," which came at just the proper time to add a little zest to the entertainment.

The dancing was interspersed with several numbers which were introduced in a very novel manner. Mr. W. L. Isherwood installed a broadcasting arrangement that worked out very satisfactorily, and the announcer, Mr. A. C. Coffin, at the microphone was kept busy in keeping the acts going. He did not have time, however, to put over a "Bedtime Story" and read a few of the telegrams so typical of broadcasting stations.

Miss Helen Oleson was very entertaining with her song, "Sonny Boy," and her little song and dance offering that followed was well received. According to the announcer the young lady has exceptional talent, and should go far on the road to success.

Miss Hulda Garmoe rendered two soprano solos, "The Flower Song" and "Near the Well." Her technique was very fine and her efforts were loudly applauded.

Mr. Arthur Thomas appeared in black-

face and was quite caustic in his treatment of various people around the laboratory. After a few timely topics he concluded his performance with a song, "Let a Smile be Your Umbrella" in a most pleasing Johnsonian manner.

Mr. E. T. Lilly, formerly with the Dartmouth Barbary Coast Orchestra, drew considerable applause with a bit of nonsense embracing many hints on health. His saxophone solo so expectantly awaited did not materialize, but everyone was more than pleased with his Dr. Pinkham Witticisms.

At intermission refreshments were in order being ably taken care of by Emma.

Everyone present was most liberal in his praise and commendation of the committee for arranging such a successful party and the credit for the same goes to the following General Committee:

John McDonald, chairman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Chandler Coffin, John G. Praetz, Leo Bagley, George Oleson, T. M. Brown, H. L. Mellen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hagner wish to thank the members of the research department for the gold pieces presented to them at the time of their marriage.

THE SPIRIT OF THE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Whether it be delivered in a shoe at the gate of a house in Holland, or before the candle-lit tree in the German household on Christmas Eve, or before the Yule-fire of an English country house, or before one of our own electrically lighted American fir trees on Christmas morning, the spirit of the gift is the same the world over. It embodies love and good fellowship; it tears down barriers of pettiness and hate. Yet it is a spirit which too often disappears before the Christmas fires have been banked.

There is no reason why the glow and spirit of the Christmas gift—fellow love or cooperation—should not live throughout the year and make for the prosperity and welfare of everyone.

Perhaps more than any place else, the spirit of the gift lives in what we call our group insurance plan. Under this plan men and women cooperate with one another, and the company cooperates with the employees to bring about peace of mind and insurance protection, which guards us mutually every day.

It is the hope of this company that the spirit of good fellowship and cooperation which is embodied in our group insurance plan will live with all of us throughout the year to the advantage of everyone.

LA TUQUE ARMISTICE ANECDOTES

As we anticipated in these columns last month, the celebrations for the tenth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice were indeed a success. The sale of poppies showed us that the good people of La Tuque are with us in their practical help. In fact a considerable number were disappointed by being unable to secure a "Flower of Memory." Thanks are due to the young ladies who braved the first of the cold weather to distribute them.

The two Church Parades in company with the local regiment of Zouaves and the Mechanics Band, in the morning to St. Zephirin Church and in the evening to St. Andrew's Church, were both examples of the spirit which pervades the returned men of La Tuque. Both services had a roll call of forty-eight names. Both parades were formed up by Sergeant-Major Davies, and handed over to Major Warburton who took charge, the men moving off in fours. It was at once evident that the days spent on the drill square still had their effect.

The Armistice Ball and Sketch were, in attendance and in wholesome enjoyment, unparalleled in the history of La Tuque. As the circus posters used to say "bigger and better than ever." There were one hundred and forty-seven couples on the dance floor, and three hundred and forty spectators in the balcony, which, although the number may sound small to others in bigger communities, for our fair village is quite an event.

The Sketch, "A Night in the Trenches," played by veterans was very well received by an appreciative audience. Those in charge of the scenic and sound effects certainly deserve credit for work well done. Several veterans in the audience were noticed to duck unconsciously upon the sound of a five-point-nine exploding, which in itself is proof of realism. The music by Don Keiller's Orchestra was appreciated especially by the writer, who being occupied at most of the dances held at La Tuque, was glad of the opportunity to be free to join the throng on the dance floor.

Behind the scenes of a big celebration of this kind are many hard-working committees, whose work, while not spectacular, is nevertheless vital to the success of the enterprise. To these committees and to our Club Manager, Mr. Barraclough, who, with his greatest experience was able to gather up the loose ends of the threads, many thanks are due.

We do not intend to report the Banquet and Smoking Concert in full, but do feel we would be selfish if we did not at

least share some of the enjoyment derived with those other than the ex-service men who attended. The supper served by the Ladies' Guild was voted by all an ample reward for the hardships of war. Mr. Beckler, called on to speak for our American Comrades, said how deeply he appreciated the hospitality extended to them. In fact he felt that he and his sidekicks were one of us. Mr. Barraclough in responding, stated that he objected to the thought implied that they had not always been as one with us, that we knew no east or west, neither north nor south, we were comrades all. Col. Kemp. D. S. O., M. C., on behalf of our visitors, of whom there were a goodly number, expressed his gratification at being lucky enough to be in La Tuque on such an occasion, and hoped that his luck would hold good on future affairs of this nature. A varied program by talent among the ex-service men rounded out a very enjoyable evening, which brought to a close three days of fitting celebration.

BROWN CORPORATION RELIEF ASSOCIATION, LA TUQUE, P. Q.

At our last regular monthly meeting on Nov. 6th, 1928, the following claims were accepted for payment.

Jos. Smith	\$288.60
Jos. Langevin	56.07
Gerard Martel	2.40
August. Laprise	12.90
Arthur Gagne	24.51
Total	\$384.48

A public meeting was held at La Tuque City Hall November 8th, for the purpose of electing a committee to organize the La Tuque Hockey Rink Association.

Members of the committee elected are: Messrs. Simmons Brown, F. X. Lamontagne, Rev. Eug. Corbeil, B. J. Bjornlund, R. Gravel, Edw. Belleau, R. Ducharme, Thom. Chaisson, and J. O. Arsenault.

The above committee will elect their president and secretary and proceed to the organization of the said Hockey Rink Association so as to start the construction in the near future.

We wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a very, very Prosperous New Year.

Overheard in the planning department:
E. A. W.— . . . and hereafter I want you to call me Mr. White.

Herbert—O. K., Eddie.

We wish through the Brown Bulletin to thank all fellow workmen, friends and neighbors who so generously contributed flowers, assistance and cars during our recent bereavement and need.

Alphonso Curtis and Family.

Thirty-seven Days from Coast to Coast

Unusual Trip Completed by "Fat" Holt and "Yonnie" Johnson

From Berlin, N. H. to Eureka, Cal., Aug. 20-Sept. 15, 1928
at a Cost of \$172.00

To two Berlin boys, Lawrence Holt and Walter H. Johnson, goes the credit of enterprise and adventurous spirit, for during the months of August and September of this year they attained their ambition of travelling from the Atlantic Coast to the Pacific Coast in a 1919 Ford. They completed the trip in twenty-seven days, leaving Berlin at 10:30 a. m., on August 20 and arriving at Eureka, California, at 6:00 p. m. on September 15. The total number of miles covered was 4336—an average of a little better than 160 miles a day. This average would have been somewhat less, if on the last day of the trip they had not driven 589 miles in 18 hours from midnight to 6 p. m.

During the trip Johnson kept a diary which ran to 60 manuscript pages, which has been offered to us for publication. It gives full details of times spent on the trail each day, of weather encountered, of the route taken, of people passed, of the scenery and industrial conditions met, and by no means least the motor troubles surmounted. Stops were made at The Weirs, N. H.; Claremont, N. H.; Geneva, Ohio; Cleveland, Ohio; Joliet, Ill.; Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Garner, Iowa; Sioux Falls, S. D.; Mitchell, S. D.; Kadoka, S. D.; Bad Lands, S. D.; Hot Springs, S. D.; Yellowstone National Park; Casper, Wyo.; Cody, Wyo.; Sugar City, Idaho; Idaho Falls, Idaho; Twin Falls, Idaho; Portland, Ore.;

and Grant's Pass, Ore.

The Diary concludes with the following summary:

"I find that on the whole the country from East to West is very beautiful and has many interesting places to be seen.

"The people along the highways are very courteous, and at all service stations we got the best of service and information, including plenty of road maps.

"The camp grounds were all first class and mostly pay camps, the fee charged being 50 cents, which entitled us to use of electric or gas stove, laundry, tourist kitchen, showers, rest rooms, electric lights, and a fine tent space with protection against thefts of our belongings.

"The highway is very easily followed, as it is marked very plainly with U. S. markers.

"The highway which we took on this trip is claimed to be the most scenic highway from the East Coast to the West.

"The roads on the whole were good, either of paving or gravel. There are no real bad grades on this route and just a few detours.

"I would advise anyone to make this trip as we have just done as in my estimation it is one which money can never repay.

"Our total expense for this trip was only \$172, and it was worth every cent of it."

What would Father Marquette or Hennepin or Nicollet or Lewis and Clark have thought of this?

NOTICE

To the Main Office Folks:

Some time ago a Committee was appointed to get up a supper and entertainment. No doubt by this time some of the folks are wondering who are going to be the pall bears for this Committee. Now folks, the Committee is not walking around to save funeral expenses. Neither are they holding back for flowers. They are indeed very much alive.

Two weeks after the Committee was appointed all plans were made to have a Get-Together at the Y. M. C. A. Tickets were out, but owing to the serious illness of Chas. Baker, who had a bad relapse at that time, the entertainment was cancelled. We wish to thank the Y. M. C. A., the Ladies of the Methodist Church, who were to serve the supper, Mr. Rogers of the Woolworth Co., the orchestra and the entertainers for cancelling the orders, at the last minute. We regret very much that we had to do this, but it was the only thing that could be done under the circumstances.

The first two weeks in November everybody was like a preacher—all "working to beat h—." We started plans to have it the week of Nov. 19th but found that the "Y" was engaged up by the Research Frolic and the Father and Son supper. The week of November 26th was Thanksgiving, and so out of the question. Some suggested that we have it in Milan but owing to the lateness of the season and the uncertainty of the weather it would be hard to get transportation for all.

We will get busy again and will have this Get-Together the early part of December. So girls, tuck your little 3 by 7¼ dollar bill in your first National Bank (the one mother used to have) and, boys, put yours in your inside vest pocket—not on your hip like father) and have it ready for early December. There will be two free suppers to the lucky winners. So get busy and get on your knees every night and pray hard—not for a dead Committee—but for you to be the lucky one.

For the Committee,
M. McCarthy.

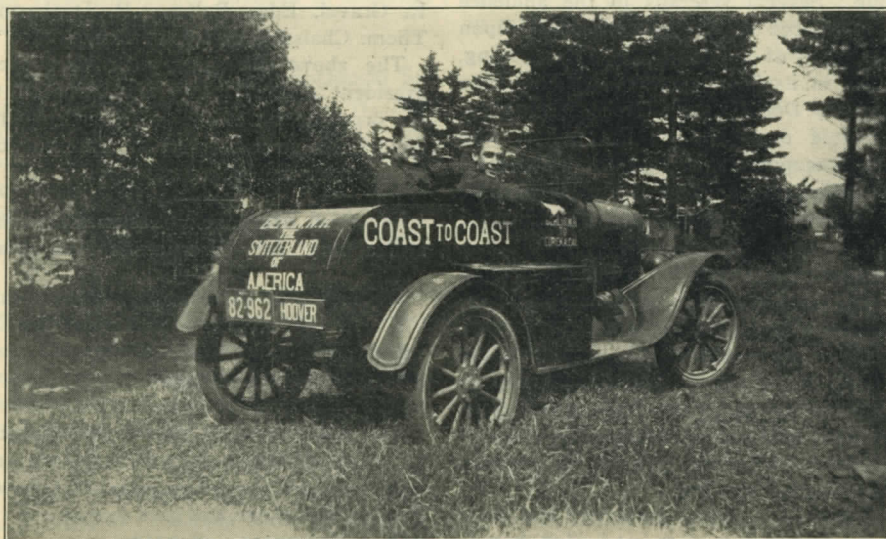
LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Cascade Mill

Leslie Decosta from timekeeper to assistant paymaster.

Robert Patterson from helper to electrician.

As we go to press, all employees of the Brown Company who are married or maintain families are receiving turkey cards with a wish from the Management of the Brown Company that they may have a pleasant Thanksgiving. This custom has been in force for many years, having been started by Mr. W. W. Brown, founder of the Company, a good New Englander who wished that all his employees should enjoy the day that is very especially New England's own.



MODERN ADVENTURERS