

# BROWN BULLETIN



BERLIN'S WELCOME TO DR. NANSEN

FEBRUARY, 1929

PRINTED IN U. S. A.



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. X.

FEBRUARY, 1929

No. 8

## 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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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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## FOR THAT TIRED FEELING— TAKE THE AIR

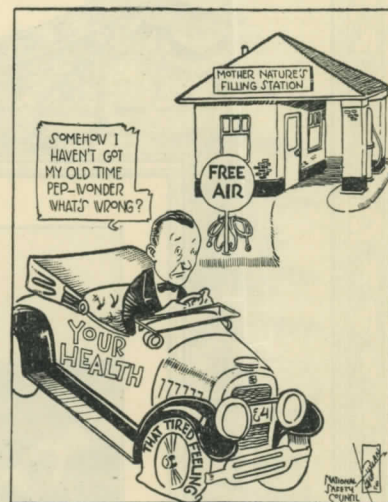
By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D., DR. P. H.

Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council

Air, food, and sunshine are three things to consider in the individual's health program. It is difficult to tell which of these essentials is most important, but air needs particular emphasis during winter months when most people try to get away from it. Overheating and overeating are two frequent causes of "that tired feeling."

A good way to start the day is to open wide all the windows in the room in which you live or work, but one airing will not last a whole day. There should be a constant circulation of fresh air.

The best temperature is between 66 and 70 degrees Fahrenheit. If you are doing work which involves heavy physical labor, a lower temperature will be more comfortable.



A room can be thoroughly ventilated by opening one window at the top and one at the bottom. The cool air comes in one window and the warm air goes out the other. If there is only one window in the room, open it at both top and bottom. If an open window causes uncomfortable draught, placing a board in front of the opening will cause the air to rise. Air in motion is better than still air.

People who are used to fresh air usually have fewer colds than those who seal themselves up in warm rooms.

Get all the sunshine you can. The sun's rays help to kill germs and prevent sickness. They are more effective in open air than indoors because window glass stops more of the health-giving rays.

Winter sunshine is less beneficial than summer sunshine but it is the best that can be had at this time of year.



# A GREAT GENTLEMAN

**D**R. FRIDTJOF NANSEN came to Berlin on February 1. He left us with the memory of a personal contact with a scholar, an explorer, a humanitarian, and above all a great gentleman. For a period of over a quarter of a century his countrymen have been telling us of him. We feared to see him lest his actual presence should dim the lustre of his fame. Tall, lithe and stalwart, an ideal Viking still, although the gray of nearly seventy years borders his massive forehead, he still exemplifies his motto of "Forward," just as he did when the "Fram" was first named. Since the day of his Farthest North, April 7, 1895, the Duke of Abruzzi, Peary, Shackelton, Scott, and Amundsen have come and gone. Nansen remains to remind us of the part which he played as a pathfinder for them. The development of the aeroplane and the Zeppelin has opened up a new era in Polar exploration. Instead of displaying envy that these new methods have displaced those which brought him a world-wide congratulation, Nansen is himself planning a new expedition to the Arctic in 1930 with the Graf Zeppelin. His aim for it is not a mere point-to-point stunt as so often has been the case with the air expeditions of the last few years. The trip in prospect will take several weeks. Cruising from Spitzbergen to Nome, it will attempt to answer questions concerning the position of the little-known islands. It will be equipped to take soundings in open seas without mooring. It will zig-zag back covering other parts of the Arctic Ocean, where questions of scientific importance remain unsolved. After a life-time of investigation, Fridtjof Nansen, Professor of Oceanography and Zoology at the University of Oslo, is better equipped than any man in the world to guide the expedition to fruitful results, and the Graf Zeppelin and its crew are many times superior to the airships which have thus far been used by others in the Arctic region. In the voyage of the Fram in the nineties youth coupled with scientific insight and imagination was essential. In the trip proposed, maturity can direct the work amid conditions which are suited to it. The expedition appears to be no idle dream, and we will do well in the next year to give some attention to the real scientific problems of the Arctic in order the better to understand the results which may be achieved.

The lyceum bureau had advertised the lecture under the title, "Looking Backward from the Arctic in the Year 3000." Seated amid seven hundred people in the auditorium of the Berlin High School by ushers wearing the regalia of the Nansen Ski Club, we waited half doubtful, for the title of the lecture did not fit our picture of the man. It seemed cheap and tawdry. The audience stood as the scientist came on the platform, and as Mr. John Graff, on behalf of the Nansen Ski Club and the Service Clubs of Berlin, introduced him in feeling and appropriate terms. And then, speaking the impeccable English of the Court of St. James, to which he was the



DR. FRIDTJOF NANSEN

first minister of an independent Norway, Dr. Nansen began his illustrated narrative—the very story that he told at the great meeting at Albert Hall in London on the 8th of February, 1897—the only story that one who could but hear him once would have him tell. That was the core of his lecture, and he closed with the briefest of descriptions of his plans for 1930, leaving to the intelligence of his audience the task of drawing the contrasts between methods of exploration in the nineties and those of the present. It was an absorbing tale spoken without gesture or intonation—a simplicity which heightened our admiration for the man. High spots in it were the descriptions: of the day when the Fram was put to the critical test of enormous ice pressure and after the order had been given to abandon ship demonstrated the character of her design by squeezing upward from the crushing ice; of the time

during the trip northward when the kayaks drifted away from moorings at a camp on an icefield out into the open sea; of a close encounter with bears; of the long winter spent on Frederick Jackson Island; and of the lucky meeting with the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition.

As long as men of all creeds and nationalities shall continue to delight in tales of courage and of daring, the story of Dr. Nansen will have absorbing interest. It appeared in book form under the title, "Farthest North," in 1897. The substantial scientific results have been published under the title, "The Norwegian North Polar Expedition 1893-1896; Scientific Results." It was our privilege to hear it condensed to an evening's lecture. It has been summarized by Dr. Nansen in still briefer form as follows:

"Dr. Nansen, after making an exhaustive study of the winds and currents of the Arctic Sea, and influenced largely by the occurrence of driftwood on the shores past which the ice-laden waters flowed southward between Greenland and Spitzbergen, satisfied himself that there was a general drift across the polar basin and perhaps across the Pole. He planned an expedition to take advantage of this drift on the principle which guided his crossing of Greenland, that of entering at the least accessible point and not turning back, thus having no line of retreat and making a relief expedition impossible. He planned a ship, the Fram, which was immensely strong, to resist crushing, and of such a section that if nipped in the ice the opposing ice-masses would pass under her and lift her onto the surface. The plan of the expedition was based on scientific reasoning, but the methods were totally at variance with those of previous explorers. Otto Sverdrup, who had been one of Nansen's party in crossing Greenland, was captain of the Fram, and the party included eleven others, the whole ship's company of thirteen living together on terms of social equality. Nansen paid the greatest possible attention to the provisions, and all the arrangements for the health and happiness of those on board were carefully thought out. The clothing of the expedition was as original in design as the ship; instead of having furs, thick woolen underclothing was adopted, with a light wind-proof material for the outer dress. The Fram left Christiania in the summer of 1893, and made her way through the Kara



Sea and along the north coast of Asia until on the 20th of September she was run into the ice in 77 degrees and 30 minutes, north latitude, off the New Siberia Islands and the great drift commenced. As anticipated she rose to the pressure of the ice and was borne on an even keel high above the water for the whole duration of the drift. The movement of the ice was irregular, and on the 7th of November the Fram was back at her starting point, but on the whole the movement was north-westward until the 15th of November, 1895, when the highest latitude of the ship was attained, 85 degrees 55 minutes north in 65 degrees 31 minutes east, the meridian of the east of Novaya Zemlya; then it was westward and finally southward until the ice was broken by blasting around the ship in June in 83 degrees, north latitude; and after being afloat, though unable to make much progress until the middle of July, the Fram broke out of the ice off the north coast of Spitzbergen on the 13th of August, 1896. No ship before or since has reached so high a latitude. In all her drift the Fram came in sight of no new land, but the soundings made through the ice proved that the Arctic sea was of great depth, increasing toward the Pole, the greatest depth exceeding 2000 fathoms. The great mass of water filling the polar basin was comparatively warm, indicating free circulation with the Atlantic. It was established that the ice formed off the

coast of Asia drifted across the polar basin in three to five years, and the hypothesis on the truth of which Nansen risked his success was abundantly verified by facts. The ship's company all returned in perfect health. After the second winter on the Fram at a time when the northward movement of the drift seemed to be checked, Nansen, accompanied by Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen, left the ship in order to explore the regions towards the Pole by traveling on ski with dog sledges carrying kayaks. It was obviously hopeless to attempt to find the drifting ship on their return, and Nansen intended to make for Spitzbergen in the hope of meeting one of the tourist steamers there. A more daring plan was never formed, and it was justified by success. Leaving the ship on the 14th of March, 1895, in 84 degrees north and 102 degrees east they made a fairly rapid march northward, reaching a latitude of 86 degrees 5 minutes, north on the 8th of April, the nearest approach to the Pole so far achieved. Turning south-westwards they traveled with much difficulty, sometimes in kayaks in the open lanes of water, incurring great dangers from the attacks of bears and walrus, but at length reaching a group of new islands east of Franz Josef Land. They travelled westwards through the archipelago until the 28th of August, when they built a small stone hut roofed with their light silk tent, in which they passed the winter on a land since

called Frederick Jackson Island. There they lived like Eskimo on bear and walrus meat cooked over a blubber lamp. The journey southward was resumed in the spring of 1896, and on the 15th of June they met Mr. F. G. Jackson, in whose relief ship, the "Windward," they returned to Norway. Nansen and Johansen reached Vardo on the 13th of August, 1896, full of anxiety for their old comrades, when as a coincidence unparalleled in the history of exploration, the Fram was on that very day breaking out of the ice off Spitzbergen and the original party of thirteen was reunited at Tromso the following week and returned together to Christiania. On this remarkable expedition no life was lost and the ship came back undamaged under the skilled guidance of Sverdrup with a great harvest of scientific results."

#### "AND SELDOM ARE THEIR PRAISES SUNG"

He is the breadwinner of the family. Five children look to him for support and education. A mother depends upon him for the necessities of life; the grocer looks forward to his daily order; the milkman leaves the milk with satisfaction, knowing that the bill will be paid when due; the large department store sends him invitations to pay them a visit and look their goods over, and even the ward boss pats him on the back as he goes by.

All day long he goes about his work in a modest way. His accomplishments are taken as an everyday affair. He seeks no plaudits of the crowd. To many, including himself, he is just one of the fellows who makes the wheels go round.

But is he unimportant?

Far from it. He is a very important personage, is this man. In his own home he is the most important person in the world. In the shop he is so important that they miss him when he takes a day off. And if he fails to vote early the politicians think him important enough to send a special invitation and reminder for him to cast his ballot.

And you ask, "Who is this important person?"

"You—any good, steady, reliable man." Every man is important. To someone he is the most important personage in the world. Don't ever admit that you are insignificant. Only a useless good-for-nothing tramp would admit such a thing. And even such a man is good for something.

Men—good men—are the most important assets in this world.—Buick News.



DR. NANSEN AND NANSEN SKI CLUB JUNIORS

February 1, 1929, was a day of memory for the Nansen Ski Club Juniors.





BERLIN'S RECEPTION TO DR. NANSEN



# PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

## BRIEF ACCOUNTS OF INTERESTING LECTURES

### ALEXANDER HAMILTON FREY

On December 19, Alexander Hamilton Frey, Assistant Professor of Law at Yale University, discussed "Evolutionary Law" before the Philotechnical Society. The following abstract of the lecture was kindly furnished by the speaker.

"Watchman, what of the night?" That age-old search of those setting forth on new adventure for whatever help and guidance existing experience can supply will ever persist. Only a few decades ago the answer came mainly from theologians or metaphysicians. Today scientists and technicians raise up sturdy voices in reply, if the inquiry concerns rules of energy or of matter or of biological phenomena, or the application of these rules to the mastery of the material world. But despite these tremendous scientific strides in other fields the prevailing approach to the solution of legal problems remains primarily metaphysical.

According to orthodox theory law in the United States consists of statutory enactments and the common law. What is "common law"? Two great systems of law are said to exist in the Western Hemisphere today: (1) civil law, which is an outgrowth of Roman law which is the basis of the legal systems of the countries of continental Europe; (2) common law, which is not founded upon any pre-existing system such as Roman law, but which is the legal system which grew up in England as that country developed a culture, civilization and maturity of its own and which naturally was brought to these shores by the English colonists.

The statement that the law of the United States is the common law except as modified by statute contains a tremendous implication. It assumes an existing legal system of principles and rules and standards applicable to any situation that may arise. To posit such a legal system is to posit that whenever a controversy comes before a court or a judge there is then in existence a principle of law by which the controversy must be determined, and that the function of the judge is never to make law but merely to reveal the legal principle apposite to the facts before him and

thus decide the case. How can this be doubted? Is it not the sworn duty of the judge to enforce the law, not to make it? The making of law is a legislative and not a judicial function. Even if the fact situation confronting the judge is one with which the legislature has not dealt expressly or by reasonable implication, are there not judicial precedents for him to follow? Are not these judicial precedents the very warp and woof of the common law? Surely few, if any, cases can be so novel as not to be analogous to some line of antecedent decisions.

Such is the orthodox viewpoint, the attitude of those who might be termed fundamentalists, toward law. But a new conception of law has begun to assert itself: most cases which are carried to courts of appeal are cases as to which there is no pre-existing, controlling principle of law applicable, for, assuming equally able counsel on both sides, if the case were obviously controlled by a particular principle or rule it would never reach an appellate court. In all such situations a critical inquiry reveals that there are two or more competing legal principles which might with equal logic be applied to the controversy, or else that there is but one applicable principle which, however, is so broad in its phraseology as to be susceptible of conflicting interpretations which will either include or exclude the immediate controversy. Consequently, the ultimate decision of the controversy is not forced upon the judge by a pre-existing controlling principle pursuant to his sworn duty to enforce the law; on the contrary, he reaches his decision, consciously or not, as a result of his reaction to the social, economic, and political considerations involved and then selects that so-called legal principle which from a doctrinaire standpoint most aptly fits his decision, and proceeds in his opinion to talk as if this "principle" were the conclusive reason for this decision instead of merely one of the elements contributing thereto.

To these modernists the study of law is primarily a study of the reactions of agents of society and the stimuli producing such reactions, for to them "law" is

in the last analysis a prediction as to how a court or a commission or a sheriff or any other societal agent will react to a given fact-situation. This conception of "law" denies that there now exists an all-inclusive legal system such as the "common law" is usually regarded as being. It does not deny that there are legal principles, but it insists that the study of law is not a metaphysical study of such principles but rather a study of the conduct of societal agents and the factors contributing thereto of which common law principles are only one.

### SUPT. ALLAN M. McCURDY

On January 9, Supt. Allan M. McCurdy of Public School Supervisory Union No. 15 of the State of New Hampshire, including Dummer, Errol, Milan, and Wentworth's Location, addressed the Philotechnical Society on the subject of Rural Education. He said in part:

"New Hampshire School Procedure is the outgrowth of early colonial thought on State and Religion. In 1691 Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay were united by a royal charter and became the Colony of Massachusetts. The Puritan emigrants came of thrifty and well-to-do stock. All were well educated, and many were graduates of Cambridge University. It has been asserted that probably never since has the proportion of college men in the community been so large. We thus see the deep Puritan-Calvinistic zeal for learning as a bulwark of Church and State.

"The Massachusetts Law of 1642 ordered 'the chosen men of each town to see that the education of children was not neglected' and provided for fines on parents and masters who failed to render accounts when required. While this was the first law on education, it left provision of education in the homes, after the English system. This was unsatisfactory, and after five years the General Court passed the famous law of 1647 in which it has been asserted that the Puritan Government of Massachusetts rendered probably its greatest service to the future.

"The Court ordered:

- (1) That every town having 50



householders should at once appoint a teacher of reading and writing, and provide for his wages in such manner as the town might determine; and

(2) That every town having 100 householders must provide a grammar school.

"This law of 1647 was a distinct step in advance over the law of 1642, and there are no English precedents for it, for it was not until nearly the 20th century that England took such a step. The precedents lay rather in the different German States, Acts of Scottish Parliaments, and the general Calvinistic principle that education was an important function of a religious state. The Law definitely established the duty of towns to hire teachers and establish schools, and the doctrine that universal education of youth is essential to the well-being of the state. It thus became the corner stone of our American Public School System in the 48 states. Massachusetts laws also applied to New Hampshire which colony, after it separated in 1680, virtually readopted in 1719-1721 the famous Massachusetts law of 1647.

"Let us just give you a few figures to show the late miraculous growth of public schools in America. During the last decade High School Enrollment has increased from 1,600,000 to 4,000,000. The number of consolidated schools has increased from 8,000 to 16,000. The value of school property has increased from \$2,000,000,000 to \$4,800,000,000, and the average salary of teachers from \$600 to \$1300 a year. These figures will increase because the American public has accepted the challenge to remove from the country the stigma of 5,000,000 illiterates.

"In 1919 the population of the state was centered in the cities and larger towns. The children in the isolated districts lived in scattered homes. Taxable wealth had left the hillsides, and money to operate schools was scarce. The cities and larger towns had good teachers and supervision, but any one was good enough to teach, and any equipment was good enough for rural communities. There was no compulsory supervision, and the school year was often as short as 20 weeks in comparison to the required maximum of 36 weeks today. The entire New Hampshire School Law was rewritten by the best legal authorities in the state.

"The School Board of every School District in this State must maintain standard schools. This is a school maintained for at least 36 weeks in a year, in a suitable and sanitary building, equipped with approved furniture, books, maps, and other necessary appliances, taught by an approved teacher, directed and supervised by an approved superintendent, with suitable

provision for the care of the health and physical welfare of all pupils. Selectmen are required to assess \$3.50 on each thousand dollars to the value of the ratable estate taxable therein for the support of the public schools. By an equitable distribution of state aid all school districts maintain standard schools. This means that the little school far away on the hillside can have just as long a school year as the city school, a comfortable and sanitary school building, good equipment, a teacher with Normal School training, and supervision by an approved Superintendent."

Superintendent McCurdy discussed in detail the varied problems of transportation, consolidation, recruiting of teachers, and characteristics of rural scholars. Much of the hope of the future in America depends upon the education of the country boy and girl, who in general are superior to their city cousins in persistence, initiative, and native intelligence.

#### W. W. SWEET

The meeting of the Philotechnical Society on January 23rd was addressed by Mr. W. W. Sweet of the Research Department. The subject was "The Panama Canal." Since Mr. Sweet lived for a number of years in the Canal Zone, the subject was treated largely from the standpoint of personal experience, with a background of the history of the undertaking. The Spanish proposed a canal across the Isthmus as early as 1520, and a century later the English surveyed a route. Work was actually begun by a French stock company, with a sea-level canal in view. Terrific rainfall, epidemics of yellow fever and malaria, and gross mismanagement of the company finally caused its failure in

1902. Meanwhile, the lessons of our war with Spain had shown the United States its own outstanding interest in a canal. President Roosevelt encouraged the formation of the revolutionary Republic of Panama, leased the Canal Zone from the new government, and started the canal anew. After some disastrous experiences with epidemics and with absentee management of the enterprise, the work was turned over to the Army engineers and sanitation to Col. Gorgas. The mosquito was eliminated by oiling, by raising minnows, and by careful policing of possible breeding places. By 1908 work on the present lock-canal was proceeding rapidly and the canal was finally opened in 1914. It is almost 44 miles long. The supply of water for the locks is taken from Gatun Lake, which was formed by damming the Chagres River. In recent years the increase in traffic has been so great that this water-supply is hardly sufficient during the dry season. Another great storage-basin is projected, which when completed should serve the probable traffic for many years. At the present time oil, lumber and nitrate are the principal commodities handled, and the tonnage passing from Pacific to Atlantic is more than twice as heavy as that passing in the opposite direction. The Republic of Panama itself is benefitting from its proximity to the canal. Fruit lands and mineral deposits are being developed, mostly by American corporations. In discussion, Mr. Sweet painted a graphic picture of the discomforts of life in the tropics, particularly during the rainy season. High humidities, and insect pests are among the most disturbing. During the dry season, however, the Canal Zone is a very desirable place to spend a vacation



CHLORINE TANK CAR: PATRICK RAY AND LEONARD ELLS, STEAM FITTERS; OSCAR ANDERSON, CHLORINE OPERATOR



## INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT



DAVID MARCOTTE, GEORGE GALE, B. E. BRANN, JAMES McLAUGHLIN, JOHN REID, GEORGE REID, AND C. B. BARTON

### Chemical Mill Wins January Pennant

Laying down a strong barrage and sending over heavy waves of gas, the Chemical Mill drove Old Man Carelessness to the rear, scored a No-Accident Month, and won the Pennant in the Interplant Safety Contest.

The Chemical Mill has trailed the pennant winners consistently since October, but has finally reached its objective and is firmly entrenched along the east bank of the Androscoggin River. Old Man Carelessness has a habit of counter-attacking but the well-trained forces of the Chemical Mill organization are prepared to defend their position.

It took a No-Accident Record to keep the pennant away from the Cascade Mill during January. The Nibroc Plant was in second place in the contest, and this habit of being a strong contender for the pennant each month indicates a steady re-

duction of accidents. The Sulphite Mill and the Tube Mill were tied for third place, and both plants are in position to win the pennant at any time.

Rating the mills by severity of accidents, that is, the number of days lost for every thousand hours worked, the Chemical Mill won first honors, Tube Mill second, and Sulphite Mill third.

Thirty-eight accidents occurred in all the plants during the month of January. This was a reduction of 20% from the previous month and of 60% from the same month last year.

The foreman is responsible for the safety of his men, and he is the key to the prevention of accidents. In departments where there has been a steady reduction of accidents during the past year, it has been very noticeable that the foremen have taken a lively interest in the safety

of their men by correcting unsafe practices, by reporting unsafe conditions that arise in their departments, and by spreading the gospel of safety to their men.

There were no cases of infection during January, but in the first week of this month three cases have developed, all the result of small cuts, which were not reported at the First Aid Room at the time.

It must be remembered that in the contest for the pennant, only accidents which cause a loss of eight hours or more are charged to the mill where they occur. When the skin is broken in any way, there is danger of infection, and the only way to ward off blood poisoning is to visit the First Aid Room to have the wound cleaned and antiseptic applied. Many lives have been lost as the result of small cuts which were not properly taken care of at the beginning.



Omer Ducharme—The Woman's Home Companion. And we learned about women from him.

Omer comes from Lowell,  
Where the girls are pretty wild  
But he claims that here in Berlin  
The girls are all too mild.

All the girls admire him,  
And think he's just the type,  
So Omer rushes the women  
And has a new one every night.

Paul Hunt of the planning department spent the week-end at his home in Haverhill, Mass. Paul claims he didn't stay in Haverhill very long. Neither would we, Paul, if there were any possible chance of getting out.

George Stoughton motored to Whitefield last Saturday. George states that the girls of Whitefield were inquiring about Omer.

#### Heard at the Office

Our Dashing Omer: It's so hot upstairs it knocks one cuckoo.

Our Fair Helen: Oh is that what does it?

The many friends of Bill Sharpe will be glad to know that he is now at his home on Norway street. Bill was confined to the hospital for a month, but Bill claims he didn't mind the stay. We believe you, Bill. We met the nurse. We wish Bill the best of luck and a speedy recovery.

Additional personals from the Industrial Relations Department will be found on Page 25.

#### LIST OF PROMOTIONS

##### Upper Plants

George Rowell from helper to plater.  
Oscar Christianson from helper to plater.

#### LIST OF DEATHS

##### Upper Plants

John Connolly was born May 15, 1846. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1905 and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred January 7, 1929.

Joseph Ford was born Aug. 18, 1869. He commenced work with the Brown Company May 5, 1917, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred January 15, 1929.

William Marsh was born March 24, 1883. He commenced work with the Brown Company in June, 1901, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred January 14, 1929.

##### Sulphite Mill

William Jordan was born Dec. 30, 1862.

He commenced work with the Brown Company, Oct. 30, 1906. His death occurred January 10, 1929.

##### Riverside Mill

Alfred Paquette was born March 10, 1897. He commenced work with the Brown Company Jan. 15, 1918. His death occurred January 20, 1929.

#### LIST OF ACCIDENTS

Lost-time accidents for the month of January are as follows:

Cascade .....	9
Sulphite .....	10
Riverside .....	4
Chemical .....	0
Upper Plants .....	4
Miscellaneous .....	3
Tube Mill .....	3
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>38</b>

#### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Vincenzo Dinorscio .....	\$ 16.00
Carl Martin .....	120.00
Edward Cadorette .....	112.80
Alphonse Couture .....	30.00
Alcide Fecteau .....	50.60
Andrew Perron .....	72.30
Edward Cutler .....	8.87
Nicodemo Carlino .....	58.30
Joseph Guay .....	21.45
Amie J. Lavoie .....	33.80
Joseph Chaloux .....	44.00
Louis Frechette .....	8.42
Emanuel Desrocher .....	76.80
Amie Lavoie .....	39.20
Eugene Gauthier .....	60.00
H. Parker .....	19.60
T. H. Mahern .....	18.90
John Christianson .....	14.30
Alphonse Roy .....	23.69
Pete Paquette .....	26.20
Albert Martineau .....	33.00
F. E. Lambert .....	8.60
Wilfred Peters .....	2.12
Edmond Labonte .....	54.47
Edmond Dupont .....	20.00
Aurele Decoteau .....	24.00
Etienne Vallee .....	40.94
Andrew Hurnick .....	63.80
Frank Gauthier .....	10.00
Emile Frechette .....	4.84
Benome Turcotte .....	2.00
Guy Fortier .....	15.40
Abdon Payeur .....	20.83
Harry Heath .....	44.00
Wilfred Bilodeau .....	95.83
Alma Powers .....	47.00
Catherine Ouellette .....	68.80
Emerilda Tombs .....	56.40
Sam Preemak .....	48.00
Norman McKay .....	14.70
Alex Chabot .....	12.00
Albert Finson .....	12.00
Leo Lapointe .....	20.85
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$1,574.21</b>

#### BROWN COMPANY

##### RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of January, 1929, are as follows:

Arthur Cote .....	\$ 48.00
Wm. J. Arsenault .....	50.66
Jos. Langlois .....	8.00
Sylvio Dion .....	82.50
L. A. Morse .....	101.20
Ged. Morrisette .....	25.00
Philip Lapiere .....	51.20
Elmer Bingham .....	63.50
Peter Morgan .....	48.00
John B. Guerin .....	18.10
Nap. Ruel .....	12.00
Nathele Efrate .....	60.00

Alfred Fortier .....	8.00
Andrew Caouette .....	12.70
Edward Campbell .....	42.00
Edwin Kennaugh .....	40.20
Arthur Clouthier .....	11.60
Milton Thurlow .....	8.80
Arthur Parks .....	69.58
Nap. Carbonneau .....	10.00
Dennis McKelvie .....	57.60
Peter Bernier .....	28.00
Henry Pinette .....	13.70
Fred Heath .....	30.40
Francis Lauzier .....	22.65
Jos. Gagnon .....	4.43
Frank Demonte .....	8.86
Alph. Phelipon .....	22.16
Charles Dorr .....	12.50
William West .....	66.50
Peter Nadeau .....	22.91
John Sazonich .....	36.00
W. S. Crockett .....	29.33
Angus McDougal .....	27.40
Fred Taylor .....	31.03
Gil. Arsenault .....	40.13
Alfred Michaud .....	48.00
Theophile Cantin .....	20.00
Rene Lambert .....	12.90
Marguerite Pilgrim .....	7.00
Giles Therrien .....	6.00
John Chamberlain .....	6.90
Mark Murray .....	26.00
F. R. Oleson .....	96.90
Joseph Berube .....	44.00
Eddie Desilites .....	10.42
Charles Taylor .....	12.50
F. Carron .....	15.06
Peter Fournier .....	57.60
Edgar Johnson .....	36.20
Harold Smith .....	6.25
Joseph Buteau .....	12.00
Alphonse Guitard .....	14.00
Harry Miller .....	40.90
Joseph LaCroix .....	6.00
Julius Doyon .....	67.60
Wm. Oleson .....	76.80
Alfred Paquette .....	62.00
John Lesperance .....	24.00
Geo. Mortensen .....	48.00
H. A. Carron .....	13.20
N. Caouette .....	32.00
Esther Johnson .....	35.60
J. B. Morneau .....	12.00
Edward Walsh .....	13.80
Matthew Griffin .....	28.00
Joe Godin .....	37.00
Jean Albert .....	18.00
Mrs. Margaret Henderson, funeral benefit (John Connolly) .....	100.00
Mrs. Henrietta Marsh, funeral benefit (Wm. Marsh) .....	316.00
David Boudreau .....	38.40
John Dahl'sing .....	58.50
Adelard Goupil .....	62.50
Joseph LeHeureux .....	41.05
Carl Nielson .....	5.40
Alfred Bisson .....	59.50
Terry Cantin .....	48.15
Wilfred Pouliot .....	16.00
Charles Martin .....	12.32
Charles Parker .....	35.92
Philip Guay .....	16.00
Frank Oaks .....	18.00
Joe Prospero .....	25.80
James Kailey .....	56.25
George Marquis .....	25.00
John Fortin .....	36.00
Archie Boucher .....	31.52
J. Albert Fortier .....	35.20
Fred Turcotte .....	37.40
Rosilda Hamel .....	25.20
Geo. Hogan .....	14.58
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$3,285.07</b>

#### ATLANTA

C. H. Fogarty, L. A. Keys, and C. S. Carithers attended the sales meeting at the Atlantic office January 3rd.

J. A. Fogarty of our Portland office and W. C. Lord of Shawano attended the meeting of the National League of Commission Merchants in Atlanta during the month.

M. S. Flint of the New York Office and E. A. Flint of Potsdam, N. Y., paid us a visit enroute to Winter Haven, Florida.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS

New Hampshire is beautiful in the winter, especially when the ground is covered with snow. The valleys, the mountains, and the forests take on an added dignity and beauty with a coating of snow. The crisp air lends to the vitality of man and creates energy in all humans and is certainly a good transmitter for radios, as Emile Nadeau of the Time Office got Holland one afternoon about 2 p. m., and heard five languages spoken. His set is home-made with two tubes. Now anyone who can beat that, we would like to hear from them in our next issue.

Marion Pilgrim was confined to her home for several weeks with scarlet fever.

Eddie Chaloux and Fat Morris, partners in a game of the ivory balls on the green surface, were badly beaten in the championship game recently, but they are resolved to procure for themselves each a pool table for scientific research and execution. Then look out, boys, as you will be badly beaten. This is a timely warning.

Lillian Rowe of the Store House was out ill for several days last month. The errand boys are having a rest.



JOHN B. HOUGHTON OF TWIN MOUNTAIN, WITH HIS TEAM OF GERMAN POLICE DOGS, AT START OF BERLIN-TO-BOSTON ENDURANCE RACE

Alden Pulsifer of Minot, Me., with his six Eskimo dogs left Lewiston the first part of January for Montreal and returned by way of Berlin, and was welcomed by the Mayor of Berlin. Mr. Pulsifer, who is a former employee of the Sulphite Mill met many of his old friends while in the city.

Charles Martin visited his mother on her birthday last month, but what we can't understand is why he carried pieces of bronze and iron bolts and a book on "How to Feed a Baby With Milk," from Berlin to Lowell, Mass. Mr. Blankenship may know something about this.

Mr. Worcester from Portland Office was a visitor here last month.

The peppermint industry would surely suffer a considerable loss, if Bill Johnson should stop chewing on peppermints.

If Antonio Romeo Paquette continues dressing as stylish as he does for work Romona will be looking for him.

One who would surely miss Mildred if she were on the sick list, would be Leo Hayes. He simply can't get along without her. Be careful, Mildred, from what we hear at the Lab, Leo is a ladies' man.

June Morrison gained 4 lbs. during the months of November and December, but lost them again in January. What is to be done?

Louis Plummer is planning to buy a new Easter suit and was seen lately in Pat Martin's pawn shop looking at the bargains. Wonderful bargains there, eh, Louis?



ALDEN PULSIFER'S DOG MAIL



We're wise to Mr. Ainsworth who comes up to the Curve Room on one mission or another.

#### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

There is no particular hurry about changing our by-laws. Things adopted in haste are always repented. We don't know very much about Plummer's and Cabana's debate at the last meeting. We are strong for peace, but we are rather inclined to the opinion that it would be better to have a few boxing gloves around at the next one. We hope that between now and the time for the next meeting of the Relief Association, Plummer, Myler, Sweeney and Cabana will be better versed in parliamentary law. One speech is enough for each person on each motion.

We note from our treasurer's report that we had a very healthy 1928. We also note that the United States records it the healthiest, a fact worth considering.

Howard Page is bulling the stock market for all it is worth. We have tried to find out what stocks he's playing. Some of the boys think it is Cheese or Jazz

Gum, but nevertheless we hope to see him in the million-dollar class soon.

Leon Noel put up his motorcycle and has to walk to work. We want to advise him that anyone living on Mount Forist ought to have a gliding plane so they can glide to work every day. This is free advice. You can take it or leave it.

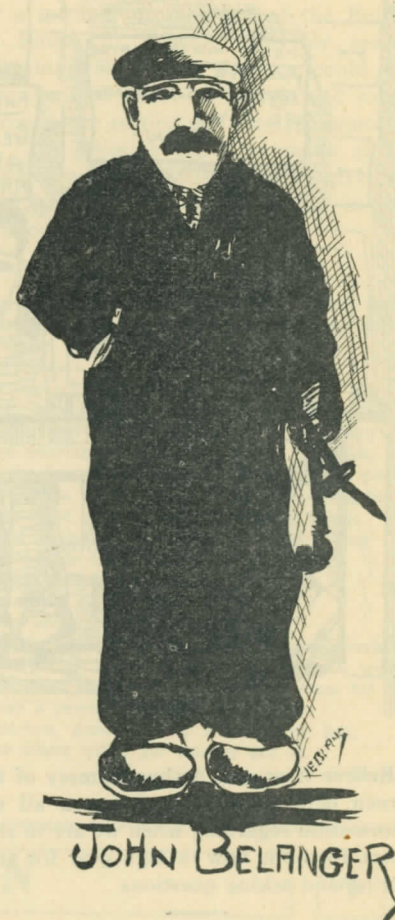
Albion Burt has the best Hudson made, and if you don't believe it, ask him.

Jack Cavagnaro lost his good friend, Frank. You know Frank was promoted to Berube's crew.

Stanley Cabana is building a tool box in the Electric Shop in early mornings and noon hours. We expect to see it completed in at least one year from now. So keep up the good work, Stanley. You're doing fine.

Oliver Chamberlain sprained his ankle and was out three days.

Herb Hjelm bought a radio for \$10.00.



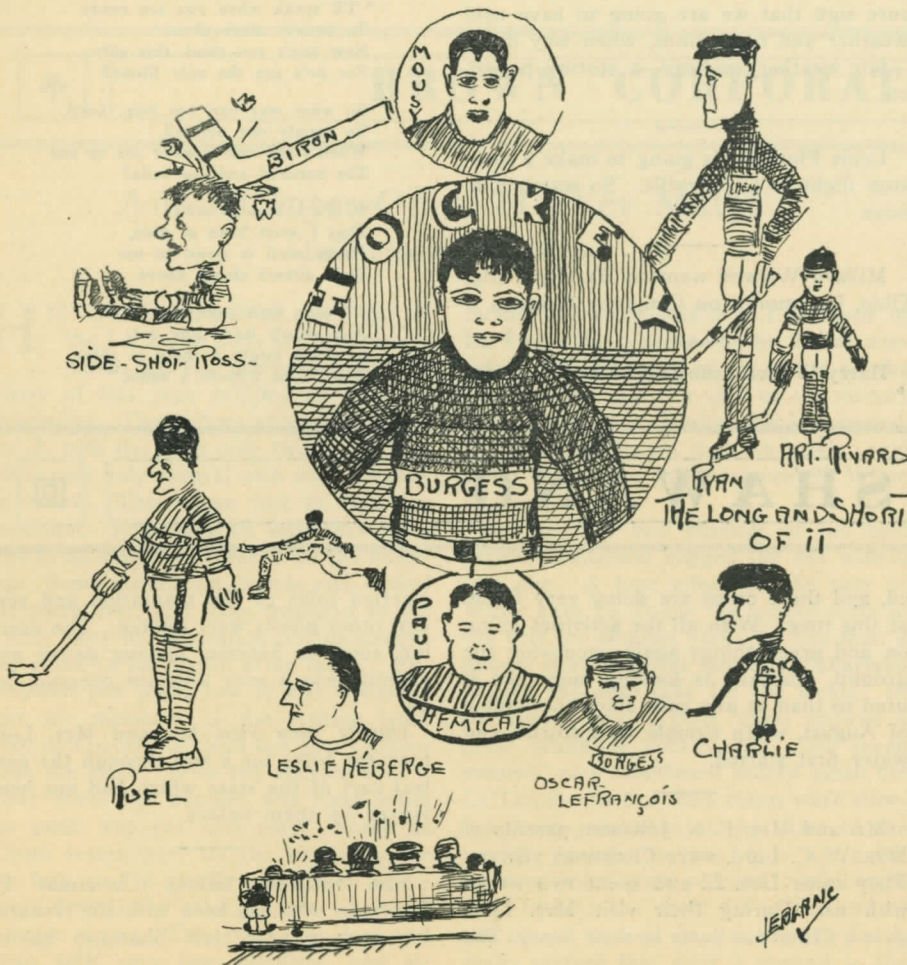
Now see if you can beat it. That's what he says.

Edward Cadoret of the Machine Room, who has been sick for the past three months, finally had to go to a Boston hospital for an operation. We hope he will pull through and come back with us again.

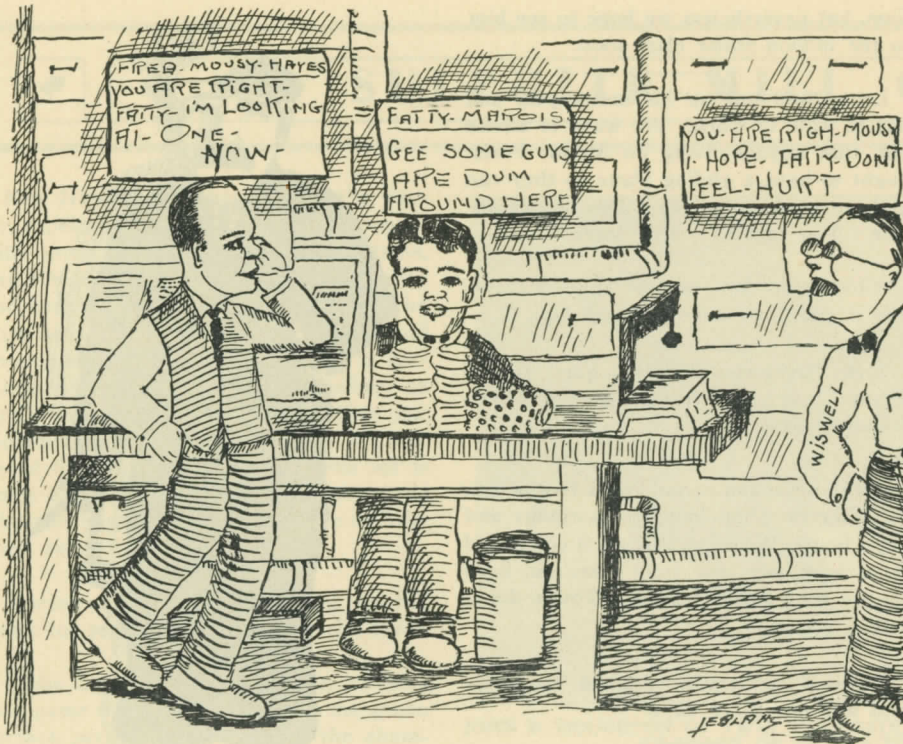
Babe Smith is now the proud daddy of another baby girl.

William Jordan, aged 66 and employed here at the Sulphite Mill for the last thirty years, died at the St. Louis Hospital Jan. 11, 1929. He contracted pneumonia and was removed to the hospital, but his condition was such that he never recovered. Mr. Jordan was a man liked and respected by all who knew him. He was of a quiet disposition, a good husband, neighbor, and friend as well as a conscientious and faithful employee. He leaves a wife but no children. We of the Sulphite Mill extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKenzie are the proud parents of a daughter, born Jan. 4. Congratulations.







Believe it or not, Arthur Ramsey of the screen department will give you all the information regarding when we are to shut down, for he is now in high gear for answering and asking questions.

Young 1929 toddled into Berlin with a warm welcome from everyone except the weather man.

There are many barometers to indicate the change in the weather, but the most accurate one is claimed by Joe Guay of the Acid Department. It is the way that Henry Massey (Maxie) rolls his pants.

When they are rolled to the knee it is a sure sign that we are going to have cold weather and high winds, when way down—fair weather, midway—a stormy period, etc.

Louis Plummer is going to make a non-stop flight to Copperville. So watch him, boys.

Millard Wiswell went to Hartford City, Ohio, last month on Company business.

Harry Wheeler substituted as pulp tester

last month.

Sam Duke is already talking horned pout. Spring ought to be here soon.

Ed Hamel is sporting a new Ford, and he is going to take all the boys for a ride, not forgetting Maxie, our barometer.

#### THE OPERATOR'S PRAYER

By Alice Thibodeau

A switchboard operator  
May be an easy job  
But let me see you try it,  
And then you'll ask the Lord.

"Why all the silly questions  
That I really have to know  
As, 'Is the Wood Room running?  
And, if it is, why so?'"

"Can you get hold of so and so,  
And hurry, if you please,  
Or can you tell me truly,  
If he forgot his keys?"

"And will you tell the party  
When you get him on the line  
That if he wants his breakfast,  
I'll send it right on time."

"I've been here half an hour,  
And no answer do I get,  
Can't you give me my home,  
Or are you sleeping yet?"

"I'll speak when you are ready  
To answer other phone.'  
Now don't you think this silly,  
For he's not the only Stone?"

"So what way can you help, Lord,  
To satisfy one and all,  
When I can only answer one by one  
The hundred and one calls?"

"If it's a book of study  
That I must have at once,  
Please mail it down to me  
From silvery clouds above.

"I'll scan each page with care,  
And shan't leave any out,  
So don't forget a thing in there  
And I'll be without a doubt."

## SHAWANO

### SHAWANO ACTIVE AGAIN

After Christmas was over, the land became dry enough to work, preparations for the planting of crops went forward with speed, and Shawano hummed with activity. Treating of potatoes with hot formaldehyde was started as soon as they started arriving. Cutting and planting of seed followed. The seed first planted is now up, and the potatoes are looking fine. Frost pumps have been cleaned up and tested, and are ready for action.

Cabbage, carrots and celery were plant-

ed, and these crops are doing very finely at this time. With all the activities going on and green things again occupying the ground, Shawano is looking more like it used to than at any time since the middle of August, when trouble with storms and water first started.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Johnson, parents of Mrs. W. C. Lord, were Christmas visitors. They came Dec. 22 and spent two weeks with us. During their visit Mrs. Lord gave a Christmas party in their honor. The

married folks of the plantation and several other guests were invited. The evening, spent in dancing, playing games and visiting, was a very pleasant occasion for all.

During their visit Mr. and Mrs. Lord took the folks for a trip through the central part of the state which had not been visited by them before.

The Saturday before Christmas Ed Buhrman who has been with the research for over a year, left Shawano having



terminated his work here. He returned to his home at Sanford. Ed hopes to get well and then get into some outdoor work for a time. Before leaving Ed was presented with a fine fountain pen and pencil by his co-workers. Best wishes for your success, Ed.

Shortly after Christmas a fine box of oranges was received from Ed. These were enjoyed by all the boys of the department.

During the past few weeks the flu has been prevalent in Shawano. Not many men were sick at any one time, and most of them were not laid up but for a few days at the worst. Dr. Buck made frequent trips, and all the patients have come through all right.

Mr. Locke, father-in-law of H. P. Vannah, died of heart trouble at Mr. Vannah's home, Jan. 20. Mr. Vannah took the body to Augusta, Maine, for burial.

Recent visitors to the plantation have been County Agent Hiatt, Dr. Winston of Orlando, Dr. Skinner of the Bureau of Soils, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Dr. Albon of the same department. Dr.

Albon was on his way to take charge of manganese work in the soils in the tomato districts about Homestead. Other visitors were Mr. Mercer of the Florida Agricultural Supply Co., Orlando, Dr. A. M. Rovin of the Rovin Laboratories, Detroit, Mich., and Mr. Shipman, inventor of the solar heater.

On Monday, Jan. 4, the Lido left for Clewiston with several Brown Company men. The occasion was the formal opening of the new sugar mills at that point. W. C. Lord, H. P. Vannah, John Fogarty, Mr. Flint, and J. E. Davis attending the ceremonies. On the return trip the captain in charge of the boat became confused, but the party finally reached Shawano without mishap.

The following item is quoted from the Official Record of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, as all of us at Shawano witnessed the sight mentioned many times during the time the water covered the land:

"On October 14, a rare and beautiful sight was witnessed in the overflowed country about Lake Okeechobee, Florida,

by a member of the staff of the Bureau of Biological Survey. In this section stretching as far as the eye could see, thousands of American egrets and snowy herons were resting and feeding unmolested. No estimate could be made of the number, and no reasons could be given for such vast numbers congregating in that territory."

#### THE OLD BLACK DERBY

A man came to Shawano with a new black derby;  
When he took it off, lo, 'twas friend, John Fogarty,  
He wore this hat with savage glee,  
And 'twas a sight very strange to see.  
The natives were shocked and John felt gay,  
When he and Lord one day went away  
On the boat to Clewiston they took a ride,  
John wearing his hat, his pet and his pride.  
On the boat were the Flints and Vannah, too,  
They made fun of this hat, their hilarity grew.  
From hand to hand they passed the thing;  
It fell in the water with a swish and a bing  
And quickly then before it sank,  
Everett pulled a gun and it did plank.  
Alas, alas, alassy me,  
I felt sorry for John Fogarty.  
His nice new derby was a sad-looking wreck  
There it lay in the Lake a mess and all wet.  
John stood bareheaded, a tear stole from his eye,  
'Twas a parting sad and he did sigh.  
Good-bye, good-bye, old black derby hat,  
Now where will I get another one at.

—Jacques.

## BROWN CORPORATION

### Annual Inter-Office Hockey Match LaTuque vs. Windigo

**H**ISTORY repeats itself. The visit of the La Tuque boys and the hockey match last year were the best ever. Those of this year fulfilled all previous prophecies. The visitors arrived on January 26 with the train only two hours late, which was only natural with such a bunch on board. They came just in time for breakfast. After a good feed they were free to do what they pleased for the morning. Some visited old friends and looked the place over, and some managed to get a little sleep in preparation for the strenuous game to be played after lunch. Enthusiasm ran high, and it was apparent that the members of the visiting team were determined to clean last year's defeat from the slate. With the exception of a bitter wind, the weather was ideal when the puck was put into play. Sharp at 2 both teams were on the ice ready for the fray, and a goodly number of spectators braved the wind to cheer their respective teams. The game was fast and clean with very few penalties, and al-

though the score was 6 to 1 in favor of La Tuque the play was by no means one-sided. Windigo was on its mettle all the time, but the superior skill of the visitors told in the end. During the last period, it was demonstrated that the locals could never break the solid defense of White and Robinson.

In the first two minutes of the first period, Martinson sagged the net with a fast one. A lone effort on the part of White gave La Tuque the second score in the first six minutes play. In less than a minute from the next face-off, McFarland bagged the only tally for the locals. In the second period both teams showed a great brand of hockey, but after seven minutes' play Martinson scored again for La Tuque. Just as both teams were slowing down somewhat at the close of the second period, he was able to notch another point from a good combination play, making the score 4-1 at the end of the second period. In the third period it really seemed that after a sojourn in the

Clubhouse Windigo would come into its own. Rush after rush made a goal seem certain, when bing! Bergeron hooked onto the puck at the centre of the rink and went through on his own to make the score 5-1. The score was piling up, but La Tuque was not having it all its own way. Its goalie was called upon several times to show his goods, which he did more than successfully by turning aside almost certain goals by Gravel and Levasseur. From the last attack on the La Tuque goal Martel fastened onto the puck and let fly a fast one, which the Windigo goalie could not master and which made the tally 6-1. When this goal was scored, it was evident that the visitors were the victors. Although the locals still fought for a goal and were not a bit discouraged, they failed to add to their score before the final whistle. With this win La Tuque took back the cup which has made its home here for the past twelve months. The game was full of thrills, and there were no casualties, even though the referee was promised all kinds of good things when the game would be finished. He was, however, still safe and sound at train time. All who saw the game said it was





LA TUQUE OFFICE HOCKEY TEAM

first-class and that the best team had won. Line-ups were as follows:

La Tuque	Position	Windigo
C. Burns	Goal	R. Adams
E. White	Defense	J. P. Levasseur
S. Robinson	Defense	P. Gravel
E. Bergeron	Wing	R. Gravel
A. Martel	Wing	A. Heroux
N. Martinson	Centre	J. Macfarland
R. Paquin	Spare	A. Bolduc
L. Davies	Spare	S. Chabot
R. Kinkaid	Spare	F. Brassard
M. Creighton	Spare	A. Brunelle
Tom Cleland	Spare	A. Fontaine

Officials were: referees, Phil Martinson of La Tuque and R. Gagne of Windigo; time-keepers, Alec Linstead of La Tuque and J. A. Bertrand of Windigo; score-keepers, W. Creighton and Brod Poitras of La Tuque.

Among the spectators were Mayor F. X. Lamontagne of La Tuque and Messrs. J. H. Page, J. E. Tremblay, and J. O. Arsenault. Many more braved the wind to enjoy the match.

After the game a gathering was held at the home of Mr. Page, where music, dancing, and the odd yarn were enjoyed. At 5 a supper of chicken and beans, ably prepared by Albert Gagnon, was served in the Boarding House to about 50 people, all of whom did justice to the feed. Speeches followed, and all agreed with the Mayor when he said that such outings were a great credit to those organizing them, that it was fine to see how everyone appreciated all that was done to make the visitors welcome, and that he himself hoped to have the pleasure of being in the party again next year. During the rest of the evening, a program of moving pictures was given at the Club. Norman Martinson added greatly to the amusement of the evening, and Eddie White rendered comic songs which were heartily encored. After a snack and coffee served at the

Club, the annual visit of the La Tuque boys came to an end with the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "Farewell, Ladies."

We at Windigo would like to add a word of appreciation for the fun enjoyed



WINDIGO RINK

when these visits take place, and we extend a hearty vote of thanks to those at La Tuque who facilitate matters in letting the organizers work with a free hand. We look forward to the time when we shall see you all up here again.

## WINDIGO

Although we were unable to send this account in time for printing in the January Bulletin, we should like to record a few words concerning the Christmas festivities at Windigo.

On his way to Windigo, the Rev. Cure Michy unfortunately contracted a severe case of la grippe and was unable to celebrate the Midnight Mass as in previous years. Fortunately L'Abbe Doyon of Quebec was free to come in his place and arrived here in time to celebrate the day Mass.

About 150 attended the dinner given by Brown Corporation after the Mass. Needless to say, the turkeys were more than enjoyed, and all agreed with L'Abbe Doyon, when during his after-dinner speech he said that there were lots of things in this life for which to be grateful.

After the dinner Santa Claus made his appearance and busily collected all the kiddies in his sleigh and took them to the place where the Christmas tree was loaded with toys for each and all.

When the youngsters had recovered from their bewilderment and joy, the business of distributing the toys began in earnest. As usual there were toys of all descriptions, and the floor of the Community House soon resembled a regular paradise for kids. The remainder of the afternoon was spent helping the little ones to realize that there actually is a Santa Claus.

Next on the program were a movie show and song feast. Moving pictures are certainly a novelty in Windigo. The show was voted splendid, and there are high hopes that we shall soon be able to give a weekly show to those who live away up here in the woods.

As is only natural all good things come to an end, and our Christmas festivities ended with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and "Bon Soir, Mes Amis, Bon



WINDIGO OFFICE HOCKEY TEAM



Soir."

Heartly thanks were extended to the Corporation for the turkeys and good things sent us, and to all who helped to make this Christmas the best yet. A sincere wish was uttered that our good friend, Cure Michy, may enjoy a speedy return to good health.

A spell of exceptionally good weather over the holidays enabled many jobbers and their families to attend the Mass and Christmas dinner.

Among guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Lamothe and daughter of Shawinigan Falls; Mesdemoiselles Herouz and Vanasse of St. Maurice; Messrs. Bornival and St. Arneault and Mlle. Laurette Dufour of Three Rivers; Mr. and Mrs. H. Heroux, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Prince, Madeleine Prince and Mademoiselle Poulin of Quebec; Mr. R. Forster of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. J. Perron and Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Perron of St. Alban; Mr. and Mrs. George Obey of La Tuque; and Miss Obey of St. Malachie.

In bringing a horse from Grand Mere to Windigo in a regulation horse car, an employee of one of our jobbers had the misfortune to freeze both feet so badly that upon removing him to La Tuque and later to Quebec it was found necessary to amputate both feet. Upon arrival at Windigo the car was found to be sealed and pinned so that it was impossible for the man to get out by himself. The railroad is conducting an investigation to find out how such an unfortunate accident happened on a short run.

We have heard of fellows riding the "goat," seen them wearing the "goat," but we are still trying to find out why a certain fellow who has ridden the "goat" and worn the "goat" should try to get our "goat" by trying to sell us the "goat" on his recent visit to Windigo.

It certainly seems we shall have to start a subscription to get him a coon coat, if we are likely to be treated to another experience like this one. However, these "figure hunters" will learn soon what our winters are like up here, and will in future come up properly clad for the "hunt."

We will still leave the latch string out for him, and wish him success in passing the "goat" to some of the Quebec office staff.

Recently we had a visit from C. H. Mott of Berlin, and were glad to see him looking so well and prosperous. It seems apart from the latest radios and cars, which he told us about, there is a new kind of coat

on the market in which he has become interested.

The grippe has been very prevalent here. Scarcely anyone has escaped. It is still bad in the woods camps, but the number of cases is slacking off somewhat now.

We learned with regret of the death of Mrs. St. Arneault of Three Rivers, the mother of Mrs. Wilfred Dufour of Windigo, and we all extend our deepest sympathy to her, Wilfred, and family in the time of their sad bereavement.

A word of thanks is extended to all local employees who have helped to educate the woodsmen to the need of being careful and reducing the number of accidents. We seem to have had more than our share of men coming in hurt, but considering the number of men in the woods this winter the percentage of accidents has been very small. Keep up the good work, and the day is not far distant when we shall see a noticeable decrease in the number of accidents.

When everyone understands that those who have the accidents are the only losers in the long run, then we shall have succeeded. When the new Workman's Compensation Act came into force, it was easily seen that many thought that by being hurt they would be well taken care of and that the compensation would more than make up for their disability. Some realize now that the compensation goes fast and the disability lingers. This in itself will help others to make carefulness their motto.

During the summer and fall months there has been considerable activity on the St. Maurice from the Rapids des Coeurs down to the foot of the Rapid Blanc by the Shawinigan Engineering Company, which has on hand an extensive program for the development of the power from the previously mentioned rapids. There are to be eventually several large dams. Engineers have been busy locating the most suitable sites.

Work is rather held up at present owing to the severe weather but with the arrival of Spring we understand that things are to go ahead full swing.

In contrast with those of last year the weather conditions for the lumbering operations have been very favorable this year. We have had no very heavy fall of snow. Occasionally the thermometer registers 50 degrees below. The lowest temperature so far this season has been 56. Our cutting was finished early, and now

the hauling is progressing very well. With continued good weather we shall have all our wood out on the rivers early.

We had the pleasure of a recent visit from Mr. J. V. Perrin of the Quebec office and two friends, who made a trip up on to the West Branch of the Windigo River. They found our roads good and the traveling not too bad for the time of year.

We learned with regret that our old friend Donald has been in the hospital, and take this opportunity to wish him a speedy return to good health.

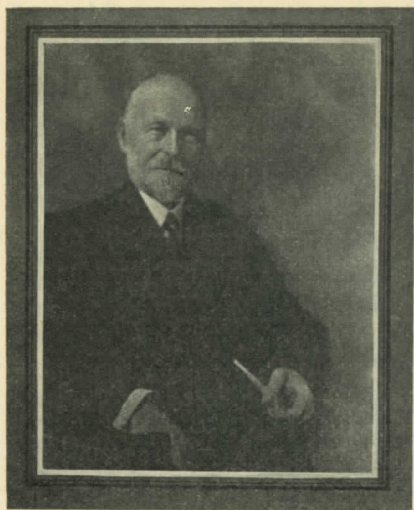
Those of us who remember Henri Brassard at Windigo will be glad to know that he has safely undergone a rather serious operation on the spine. If the operation is successful as the doctors think it will be, he will in future be able to take part in everything that is going, whereas before he had often to stand on one side and just watch others enjoying themselves.

#### JOSEPH BREARD PREO

Joseph Breard Preo, the last surviving Grand Army Veteran residing in Berlin, passed away at his home, 446 School Street, on Jan. 31.

Born in St. Francis De Beauce, P. Q., August 19, 1846, the son of David Breard and Frances (Cote) Preo, he left Canada with his parents when he was six years old for Carmel, Me., where they lived for a few years before going to Fairfield, Me. He enlisted in the United States Navy from that place at the age of 16. He shipped at Portland in 1864, and was rapidly transferred to school ships and successively stationed at Boston, New York and Pensacola. From there he was detailed to the wooden double-ender warship Octorora and served as a landsman upon that ship on August 5, 1864, when Farragut ran his fleet by Fort Morgan in Mobile Bay. In passing the fort, Farragut had his ships lashed together two by two, the iron clads having the position nearest the fort. First in the column came the Brooklyn and the Octorora. Immediately behind them were the Metacomet (wooden) and the Hartford, the flagship in which Farragut, then 62 years old, was lashed to the mast. The Octorora commanded by Captain Lowe was hit 50 times with shot and shell. One paddle wheel was battered, its rudder was carried away, and there was a large hole through the smokestack, but the inside of the bay was safely reached. Following the running of the forts and the destruction of the Tennessee and other rebel boats, Mr. Preo was in the crew of one of the rowboats which nightly patrolled the





JOSEPH BREARD PREO

bay on the watch for Johnnies. He used to tell interesting stories of the day when the old Spanish fort was evacuated. When the news of Lee's surrender came, the fleet was well up the Alabama River. Mr. Preo was honorably discharged, August 5, 1865.

He was married in 1866 to Mary Dyer Breard, who died eleven years ago. They came to Berlin in 1875, when Mr. Preo obtained employment in the saw mill of the Berlin Mills Company. He had charge of the making of headings for hogsheads, as long as they were made. He was actively engaged until 1923 under Horace Sawyer, James Parker, H. J. Brown, O. B. Brown, and the Bartletts. His death terminated a continuous employment of over 53 years.

He was affiliated with Ste. Anne's Church from the beginning of its work in this city. He was a charter member of Francis D. Green Post of the Grand Army of the Republic and a member of the Association Canado Americaine. He was an active Republican throughout his life.

He is survived by one brother Charles Breard Preo, of Waterville; four children, George H. Preo, Mrs. J. A. (Nathalie) Moffett, Mrs. Stanley (Eva) Shupe, and Dr. H. E. Preo, all of this city. There are five grandchildren and one great grand child.

A full military funeral was held on Feb. 4 from Ste. Anne's Church with Fathers Trudel, Parent and Bellefeuille as officiating clergymen. Honorary bearers were: from the Spanish War Veterans, Thomas McCarthy, Frank Melancey, and Arthur Guilmette; from Ryan-Scammon Post of the American Legion, P. J. Hinchey, E. Wesley Enman, Eli A. Marcoux, Jerome Gilbert, and Rene T. Richards. Active pall bearers from Battery F of the 197th Coast

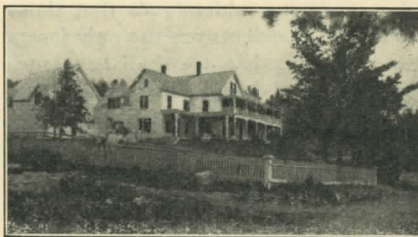
Artillery (A.A.) of the New Hampshire National Guard were Capt. Joseph T. Hennessey, 1st Lieut. John W. Veazie, 2nd Lieut. Louis Morrison, 1st Sergt. O. T. Buteau, Corporal Earle Henderson, and Private Fred Lafrance.

Interment was in the family lot at Ste. Anne's Cemetery, where a squad from Battery F fired a final salute and Buglers Frechette and Phaneuf sounded taps for a sailor of the Republic gone home to rest after a long life well spent.

Relatives from out of town present for the funeral were Charles Breard Preo and Gideon Breard of Waterville, Me.; Charles W. Pooler of Fairfield, Me.; and Dr. Virginia Gay King, Mrs. Charles Bilodeau, William King, and Leo Fox of Augusta, Me.

#### CASCADE HOUSE

The Cascade House was built on the site now occupied by St. Regis School, in 1877 or thereabouts, by Henry F. Marston of Ellsworth, Me. Mr. Marston came to the Berlin Mills Co. to demonstrate



CASCADE HOUSE

two-sled logging. He was eminently fitted for this work by his lumbering experience on Union River, Me. Whereas the timber near the streams could be dragged economically on one sled, that further away must needs be hauled by some method that would not be prohibitive in expense. Later on he had charge of the short lumber department and the yard at the mill. At the same time he and Mrs. Marston conducted the "Lower Boarding House," (now corner of Third and Main Streets) for the Company and from the profits of these activities the private residence was built which eventually became the Cascade House. At one time the C. S. Peabody Lumber Co. of Gorham Upper Village was in financial straits and needed a good man to straighten things out and run the mill in the interest of the creditors. Mr. Marston was induced to tackle the job, and by infusing pep and system into the business succeeded in adding about \$5,000 to the assets. When Mr. Marston arrived home he found Mrs. Marston had filled the large house with boarders and he was obliged to sleep in the attic. Sleeping in the attic was far from his ideas

of comfort and he told Mrs. Marston that if keeping boarders was the game, they should have more room and they enlarged the house to supply the demand for high-class boarding accommodations occasioned by the building of the mills of the Forist Fibre Co.

The house was soon named "The Cascade," and put in a bid for summer boarders and the patronage of the traveling public. A good livery was connected with the house.

One interesting event in Mr. Marston's career was when a large logging job being done for Mr. Pitcher, an Ammonoosuc lumberman, just above Bog Dam, was abandoned by the jobber. This was along the first of the winter. Mr. Marston stepped into the breach and carried the job to a successful conclusion.

The conventional tavern keeper of 50 years ago was usually a person of striking personality. Mr. Marston was no exception to the rule. Many amusing incidents are recalled of his eccentricities.

He was large-hearted, sympathetic, charitable, and generous.

He sold the Cascade House and built the Berlin House.

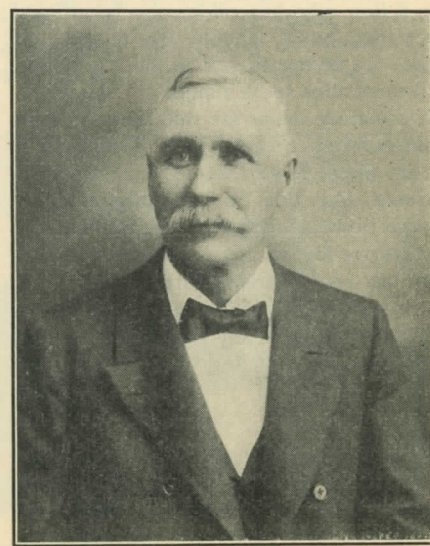
In 1897 he became Berlin's first Mayor.

#### PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

The February program of the Philotechnical Society has been arranged as follows:

Feb. 13. Speaker—H. F. Fritch, Passenger Traffic Manager, Boston and Maine R. R., Boston, Mass. Subject—Modern Developments in Transportation.

Feb. 27. Speaker—Prof. Charles A. Proctor, Professor of Physics, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H. Subject—Aerodynamics applied to Ski-Jumping. (Illustrated).

THE LATE HENRY F. MARSTON  
First Mayor of Berlin



## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### MAIN OFFICE GET-TOGETHER

A most enjoyable social event was held at the Y. M. C. A. on January 31st, when the Main Office employees and their friends gathered for a supper and jolly good time.

When supper was announced the orchestra struck up a lively tune by which the guests marched into the gym where the tables were spread with good things. Everything was served piping hot, and the service was of the best. Much credit is due to the ladies of the Methodist Church who prepared and served the excellent feast.

During the supper hour a very attractive program of music and readings was carried out. The soloists were Yvette Gilbert, Walter Elliott, Mrs. Lila Reid, Arold Brown, and Ed Steady. These numbers were all very pleasingly rendered and heartily encored. Leta Snodgrass gave some very fine readings which received much applause—and Ed Steady's skits from Newt Newkirk were very amusing. Group singing was a feature which was much enjoyed by all. Some talented singers were present. Every one in the room caught the spirit of jolly good fellowship and made the singing one of the best things on the program.

One of the most amusing events of the evening was a bit of unexpected comedy prank played on Mr. Steady, when the "City of Berlin Loud Speaker" (curfew) decided to have a part in entertainment by giving the proper note to Mr. Steady for his solo. With due courtesy for services volunteered, Mr. Steady made a few fitting remarks and proceeded with his solo. Mr. Steady is very much interested in music of all kinds but he did not speak any special preference for that kind of a "sax."

Arold Brown was toastmaster and assisted by Mr. Elliott told some very humorous stories, jokes and so-called "wise-cracks." Miss Laura Murray assisted all the soloists with piano accompaniment and her part of the program was much appreciated by all.

After the supper and entertainment was over the evening was devoted to dancing, and games, the music being furnished by Joe Teti and his Collegians. The music was very heartily applauded, and many favorable remarks were passed as to the excellency of the dance numbers. At the end of the dance program the guests were

invited to relax for a few moments while a movie was enjoyed—the picture being one of the familiar "Our Gang" comedy type.

The crowd broke up at a late hour after pronouncing the affair one of the most successful events of the season. Much credit is due the committee who arranged the social time: Arthur Sullivan, Arold Brown, Josephine McLaughlin and Margaret Pilgrim.

Much credit is due to Henry Barbin of the store for the efficient way in which he organized the Nansen Juniors for the task of receiving Dr. Nansen at the station on



ERNEST TOWN AND HENRY BARBIN  
On the Trail to Mahosuc Notch and Arm, Speck Pond, Speck Mountain and Grafton Notch

February 1 and conducting him to the Brown Company House, as well as for the work of ushers at the lecture in the evening.

M. McCarthy requests the publication of the following in reply to "A Modern Version of Among My Souvenirs," which appeared in the December Bulletin.

### I AM STILL A DEMOCRAT

From Carmi (Ill.) White County Democrat  
They carried California, they slaughtered us in Maine,  
The echoes shout their victory from Halifax to Spain.  
They made a hole in Alabam', they dented Tennessee,  
They knocked 'em cold in old Mizzo, but they never routed me.  
They smashed our dreams to smithereens, our hopes to a cocked hat,  
But there is one they couldn't turn, I'm still a Democrat.

'Twas ten thousand votes for Hoover, and three hundred votes for Al,  
I bet my cash, my shoes, my socks; I never did like Cal,

And as returns kept piling in, I knew I's out of luck,  
But still I claimed li'l ol' New York, and yelled for old Kaintuck;  
Now it's the morning after, my claimers busted flat,  
But cashless, shoeless, sockless, folks, I'm still a Democrat.

Illinois went Republican and Floyd E. Thompson fell,  
Looks like the whole durn country had completely gone to—well,  
I dunno where it's gone to, but here's something for you, mates,  
When my turn comes to shuffle off, and try the pearly gates,  
And old St. Peter hears my knock and hollers, "Who is that?"  
I'll say, "Old boy, throw wide the gates. Here comes a Democrat."

### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

G. A. Richter has been appointed one of the three New Hampshire members of the Senate of Chemical Education of the American Chemical Society.

Notices have been posted announcing the formation of a French conversation class open to members of the Girls' Club.

During the month of December, the Photo Section mailed out 450 large calendars to the customers of the Pulp Sales Division. The subject of the picture this year was "A Driving Wagon on the Diamond." Somewhat curious concerning the derivation of the word, wanguin, we consulted the Century Dictionary to find that it is American Indian in origin. It means "A place for keeping small supplies or a reserve stock; especially, the chest in a lumber camp, containing clothing, shoes, tobacco, etc., which are sold to the men."

We learn with regret that Dr. G. N. Merry of the Portland Office has resigned to accept the position of "Assistant to the President" of the Nashua Gummed & Coated Paper Co. During the last three years and a half, Merry made many friends on his trips to the laboratory and seemed very much one of us. He wasn't just another one of those insufferable Portland swells who came into and went out of the inner sanctum without looking around.

Roland Haines is the editor of a new Research newspaper. If you have cartoons or items which will not pass the Bulletin censor or which require immediate publication, try Roland.



Black derbies had made no great impression upon us until Chellis came up from Portland at the beginning of this month.

The Goldsmith family have had a run of the measles.

Upon learning that Wardwell is ordering a Pontiac to be delivered this spring, Lovering remarked upon the advantages of being unmarried.

Nils Johnson was among those afflicted with the prevalent malady and was greatly missed.

Mellen and Elder made trips on different errands to the cities this month.

John Keating, B. H. S. 1928, has been employed to take the place of George J. Bourassa, who has returned to school. Mrs. Dora Bonneau Coffin has taken a position with the Northern Auto Co.

The sick list for the month of January included Messrs. Brown, Glasson, Schur, Cole, Scherer, Magnison, and Steady and Misses Garmoe, Thibodeau, and Dixon. With the exception of Plummer, they have all returned to work.

We acknowledge with grateful appreciation your kind expression of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mr. Clarence D. Smith,  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas V. Studd  
and family.

#### AN APPRECIATION

After having charge of the railroad yards of the Berlin Mills Company and the Brown Company for 35 years, a rumor got abroad that David Walsh was about to retire. Inquiries became so frequent that David began to feel the need of a private secretary in order that he might devote at least a little attention to his job. An evasive answer was given to all until the rumor was confirmed as true.

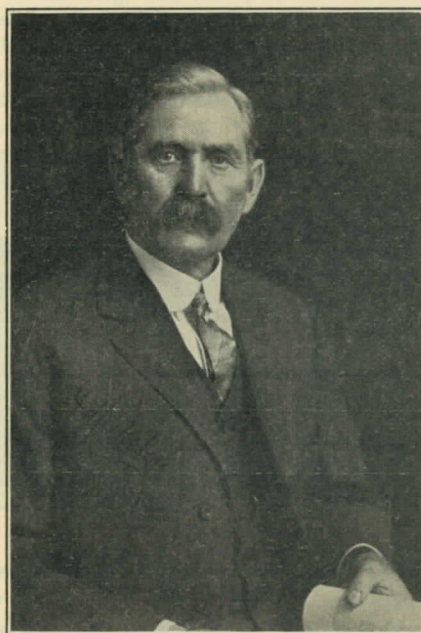
There proved to be "method in the madness" of those inquiries, when on Jan. 12th last about 15 yard employees crowded into the "shack."

These fellows were well aware of David's inveterate smoking propensity, and also knew his favorite brand of "the weed." Without much ado or warning, Ralph Sawyer, on behalf of the boys and himself, with a few very appropriate remarks presented David with an elegant set of three amber-mounted brier pipes, cigar holder, and 36 pieces of "Every Day Smoke" tobacco.

The specific directions accompanying advised that Dave go on to three shifts and smoke every hour instead of every day. This prescription was guaranteed to prevent all ills to which smokers are heir.

David was so surprised and overcome by this splendid expression of esteem that words fully to express his appreciation just would not come and now he wishes through the columns of the Bulletin again to thank the boys, and to emphasize how fine a factor in their relations has been the spirit of cooperation, kindness and goodfellowship which has always been shown him by his crew.

David and his wife left January 17 for an extended tour of about four months'



DAVID WALSH

length to visit relatives and friends in Louisiana, California, and Canada.

After his return it is proposed to publish a history of his long railroad experience in the Bulletin.

#### FORESTRY DIVISION

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brown and Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Baldwin were among those taking hops with Lieut. Fogg.

Earl Sylvester, after motoring frigidly across Umbagog Lake, is down with measles and quarantined at Mrs. Thomas'. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Emmett Buckley has been laid up with the flu.

Bob Reid reports two feet of snow on the upper Magalloway.

Frank L. Keene, district inspector of the Plant Quarantine Control Administration, located at St. Johnsbury, Vt., was a recent caller here. Owing to the spread of the gypsy moth, Berlin is now classed in the "green" area, and no material of wood, stone, etc., stored out doors where the insects might lay eggs is allowed to be shipped to any point outside the "green" area except into the "red" area, which is even more heavily infected, without first being inspected by officers of this department. This includes lumber of all kinds, Christmas trees, etc.

John Heck is on an extended visit to Canada and Portland.

Victor Beede of the Quebec office was a recent visitor.

#### TUBE MILL NO. 2

Joe Bernier is all smiles these days. Joe is the proud father of a big boy, and just to show how elated he was he passed around the cigars.

Joe Ouelette of Tube Machine No. 2 is the owner of a radio which operates with "spark plugs." He had some difficulty in bringing in the Pacific Coast stations, but he sent for the expert, Arthur Morin, who soon put Joe's radio in first-class condition, finding the cause in the differential spider and a short circuit in the muffler. Sounds like automobile conversation, but Mr. Morin says it is a radio Mr. Ouelette owns.

Mel Perkins, formerly of No. 1 Mill but now of No. 2, claims he is a carpenter by trade, but after seeing Mr. Perkins buy five or six hammer handles every day for three or four days running, we are of the opinion he hasn't graduated from the amateur ranks.

John Donaldson of the tube machines is planning to enlarge his new hen house, owing to the constant demand for first-class eggs. There was a slight error in December Bulletin. The writer stated that Mr. Donaldson's prize rooster weighed 14 lbs., and 16 lbs. is the correct weight.

Phil Tardiff of the electrical crew is planning to call on the Public Works Department of the City and find out why the East Side sidewalks are so narrow. When the traffic is anyways thick, it is impossible to walk carefully.

Frank Oleson, superintendent of the treating tanks, has the distinction of jumping half the length of Sweden Street and making a perfect landing at the bottom



of the hill without skis during the last icy spell. Frank came down the above-named street displaying his old-time form, going quite a distance on one foot, and waving his dinner pail to the boys below. If more snow arrives we will be pleased to see him do his stuff at Paine's Hill Jump.

Joe Goudreau of the tanks challenges Big Boy (Joe) Smith to a wrestling match, proceeds to go for the benefit of the Tobacco Bummer's Association.

Sterling Henderson says the strong wind of last month moved Milan Line six feet. He said that in going home from down street he walked four miles, whereas it is only one mile. We wonder if that was the fault of the wind.

"Doc" Frechette of 101 Ranch is on the lookout these days and is using all his medical talent in keeping all cases of measles from spreading to the electric shop. The Doctor says he remembers the first day Geo. Knox landed from the Island and how it took him and Chet Carr two hours to put the first pair of shoes on him.

Walter Bacon says that since Sam Langford visited here he has been repeatedly spoken to on the street and called Sam. Mr. Bacon wishes to make it known clearly that his first name isn't Sam and those who insist on addressing him so will run the risk of colliding violently with the pavement. Bill Sweeney says that people are apt to make a mistake occasionally in the above described manner and advises Mr. Bacon to keep his battering dukes down deep in his pockets. Safety First.

Axehandle Bernier of the lathes is training for the next B. A. A. bouts. He is slated to trade punches with the hard-hitting Jack Trainor of Prince Edward Island. It will be Jack's first appearance in a Berlin ring. Good luck, Axehandle, old boy.

Eddie Gilbert is planning on entering the squared circle and the writer has every cause to believe Eddie will make good. He has everything in his favor, including strength and speed, and is pretty shifty with his mitts at the present time. A little training and experience and Mr. Gilbert would be a very serious threat for any of our 120-lb. boys.

Ed Blais, our capable tour millwright, is planning to enter his team of "huskies" in some of those races soon. He says his team has it all over those "teams" he

reads about and might just as well pick up a few prizes.

Matt Vachon and Joe Goudreau went up in the aeroplane on Feb. 2, while Mr. Fogg was here doing commercial flying. Matt says he didn't feel half as funny as the time he raced the bear in Shelburne. It took him ten minutes to swallow his heart that time.

Tom Egan and Mark Baker were seen at the Moose dances recently doing their stuff. Mr. Egan played the violin, while Mr. Baker favored the audience with a few steps. He is the same Mr. Baker, who out-ran the deer last summer in the 13-mile woods.



SAM LANGFORD, UNCROWNED CHAMPION, AND ANDY MALLOY, B. A. A. BOXING PROMOTER

George Hogan of Tube Machine No. 2, who is in the hospital at this time of writing, is coming along nicely. We hope you will be back with us soon again, George.

George Lessard and Wilfred Fortier have taken a job "bucking wood" in their spare time. They are experts at the game and anyone who wants information regarding the "buck saw" can call on either of these gentlemen while they are at work and they will be glad to stop and answer any questions asked about the business.

We wish to thank Byron Ferris and Mr. Penney for installing steam heat in our locker room. It is a real job, boys, and we appreciate it very much.

Signed,  
Tank Room Tar Babies.

B. A. A.

By JACK RODGERSON

Boxing is coming along finely, and we

certainly have had some good bouts here. On the evening of Feb. 1st, the City Hall Arena was packed with a fine bunch of fans to witness four good bouts. The first preliminary was between Sonny O'Day and Young Magalloway Steer. It was a four-round affair and went the full distance. O'Day won the decision by taking every round. Although he was plainly fouled three times by the Steer, O'Day fought gamely. The fouls were so plain that the fans roared at the sphinx-like referee, who couldn't see anything with a pair of navy binoculars. Young O'Day is a comer, and we will hear more from him later. The second prelim was between our old favorite, Freddy Cadorette, and Herman Prince, friendly rivals. They put up a whale of a battle all the way and the decision went to Freddy. Leo Salvat surprised the fans by staying with Louis Kid Roy, the walloping woodsman. Many predicted Roy to win by a kayo, but he lacked the necessary steam to rock Salvat badly. Salvat with whom the writer is acquainted, has had the grippe and wasn't in his best form, but at that he landed on Roy's jaw with good old-fashioned haymakers, which brought forth applause more than once from the fans. They would make a good match again. Dick Lambert of Berlin and Eli Derouso of Littleton boxed the main bout. Derouso substituted for Charley Ricardi, who failed to appear. At the end of eight rounds the bout was declared a draw and the fans shouted their approval. We would be pleased to see Young Derouso back in our ring again soon. Mr. Billy Wardwell refereed the main bout and kept every round full of action. On the evening of Jan. 14 there was a benefit show for the old Boston Tar Baby, Sam Langford, who is now almost blind. In his younger days he boxed several times in Berlin and gave good account of himself this time showing against Dick Lambert, Bob Gendron, and Felix King.

Sam is an entertainer de luxe. He keeps his audiences in a roar of laughter with his witty remarks and his ring stories of former days with such men as Sam McVey, Joe Jeanette, Harry Wills, Joe Walcott, and numerous others. Langford is known as the Uncrowned Champion, for he was cleverly sidestepped by title holders, who refused to meet him under any conditions. The writer is submitting a photo of Sam and our fight promoter here, Mr. Andy Malloy, who sponsored the Benefit Show, which realized a sum sufficient to keep the wolf away for a while. Sam intends to return to Berlin at a later date and give some more exhibitions. We would be very glad to have him return, as there are a number of fans who missed



seeing him. Another old timer visited our ring on Jan. 14. Billy Burdeen was a top-notch in the days of Gans-Nelson. He fought such men as Aurela Herrera (25 rounds), Young Griffo, and others.

Phil Tardiff and Felix King are planning to come back to the old battlegrounds again and are in training. King is fast getting into shape. He and Phil are favorites and can always be depended upon to please the fans. Each is a fighter of good ability and has impressive records. Now, fans, let us show our sporting blood by attending the bouts and helping to keep our boys and Berlin on the map. How about seeing the Leroux Brothers, Georgie Poulin, and Arthur Michaud? I feel sure the fans would like to see those boys perform. And let's hope we do.

#### OLD BLANCHARD-TWITCHELL STOREHOUSE

The picture on this page of the old Blanchard-Twitchell Storehouse, taken in 1892 from near the Riverside Mill by W. E. Corbin, has caused considerable guessing on the part of the Bulletin staff since its appearance in one of the boxes several months ago. Some have placed it at Gorham Power House, others at Cascade Mill,

and still others have found in it a likeness to conditions at various pulpwood operations of the present. Residents of Napert Village and workers in Dummer Yard will find the picture very interesting.

Writing in about 1896 in his "Recollections of Early Berlin," Bailey K. Davis



OLD B.-T. STOREHOUSE, 1892

describes the work of the Blanchard and Twitchell Railroad as follows:

Next in order is the Blanchard and Twitchell railroad. Those two enterprising young men, having purchased some very valuable timberland in the townships of Riley and Grafton in the western part of the State of Maine, conceived the idea of pushing a railroad through Berlin and Success back near the foot of the mountains and thus be en-

abled to bring their timber to market, so after obtaining the right of way from the owners of the land over which they would have to pass, they proceeded to carry this idea into practice and in the early part of 1892 they began the task of making a railroad through the woods and that season they built the road for about twelve miles and were ready for business, and report says they succeeded almost beyond their expectations, for the first year they brought out nearly twenty million feet of spruce and pine timber and they have been gaining ever since. Since building the road, they have purchased nearly all the township of Success and from twenty-five to thirty million is their yearly output, and when in active operation give employment to between four and five hundred men. Besides this operation they draw out from five to eight million feet for Berlin Mills Company, also about two thousand cords of birch for spoolstock for the same company and some six thousand cords of fire wood. They have two heavy locomotives and one light one, so as has been before stated, it is not uncommon to see a train of twenty cars, 10,000 feet to the car come over this road.

They have erected a large building in which the first floor is used for the depot and a store and the company offices which are nicely fitted with everything, even to the telephone, a branch of which extends to their office about twelve miles away in the woods. The upper part of the building is the loading house. They have an engine house and repair shop. These buildings are situated at the junction of their railroad with the Boston and Maine and here they do nearly all their repairs and make many of their own timber cars, and if local report is true they are wonderfully prosperous.

## NIBROC NEWS

#### MAIN OFFICE

W. T. Libby has New Hampshire auto license plate 1776 again this year.

Earl Henderson substituted in the office during the absence of Frank Crockett.

Mrs. Frank Crockett has been seriously sick with pneumonia. We are glad to hear that she is on the road to recovery.

George Van Dommele attended the Aleppo Shrine Temple entertainment at the New Boston Garden. Part of the entertainment was furnished by Gus Sonnenberg, the wrestler, and the Aleppo Band of 250 pieces.

Mrs. Frank Perkins had the misfortune to fall and break her hand.

#### TIME OFFICE

Pat Hinchey has a new Ford coming by spring delivery.

Herbert Landrigan has been confined at the St. Louis Hospital with pneumonia.

Miss Doris Oliver has been out from work with the prevalent gripe.

Spike Hennessey has purchased a new Buick Sedan to be delivered in the spring.

A new steel ceiling has replaced the plaster ceiling in the smoking room.

We are glad to hear that Bill Sharpe is convalescing rapidly from his recent operation for appendicitis. We hope he will be back with us soon.

#### MAINTENANCE

The first of the year was a hard time on cars. Genn Harvey furnished amusement for the noon-hour crowd one Saturday having the Dodge towed by Jack McCrystle and Earl Caird under supervision of Sam Hughes. Burns and Palmer were seen pushing Ollie Keenan's Ford over the hill, and we understand Root had to talk to the new Ford a little. Earl Caird's Pontiac refused to run one morning and forced Earl to use the street car.

The greater share of maintenance news

this month is a tale of sickness with a few deaths. Very few families have escaped one or more cases of gripe. Among the sick or slightly injured are: Billy Derochers, Gene Leeman, Charlie McDonald, John Whelan, Jack Aylward, Aime Paradis, Duffy Thibeault, Albert Jolin, Emile Poulin, Herbert Deal, John Lepage, John McLain and Jos. Desjardins.

Sympathy of maintenance crews is extended Harry Leighton, Andy Shreenan, and Auguste Arsenault because of recent deaths of relatives.

Willie J. Arsenault, Gilbert Arsenault, and Wm. Tanguay are again working.

Burt Barnett was "courting" this month. He served as juror at Superior Court.

Scott Crockett and Andy Arsenault tried to outdo each other by falling down. Andy used Cascade Park for his skating rink and did his stuff while going home one Sunday noon. He, however, came to work the next day but Scott was not so fortunate. He is still out at this writing.



Tom Burke spent several days filling a beater at the Riverside.

Gene Nollette is progressing nicely with his study of French. He says all the boys are willing to help.

Albert North was called to Canada for a few days by the illness of his wife, who was visiting there.

Auguste Arsenault had quite a serious time during the grippe epidemic. His whole family was sick, and his mother-in-law passed away.

The Gorham Firemen's Ball, under the supervision of Fire Chief Charles Dauphiney, was both a social and financial success.

Several new men have joined the maintenance crews. Joe Cote is working with the brick masons; Arthur (Pete) Labonte and Jos. Hamel with the pipers; John Smith and Brandon Martel with the electricians; Emile Gagne with the leadburners; Roy Smith and E. Ouellette with the millwrights.

Dionysius Gillis was a recent business visitor at Concord.

Bill Simpson was not pleased with the present the pond crew deposited in the middle of his work bench.

Earl Caird worked on the calender grinders during the absence of Burt Barnett and Albert North.

Duffy Thibeault is in charge of the crew which is engaged in tearing down the Jenssen Towers, which are among the highest of Cascade landmarks.

Albert Lennon, Louis Moffett, James Farewell and Frank Mahaney of the electrical department were on the sick list with the grippe during the month.

Fred Bovaird has traded his Chandler Sedan for an Auburn Straight Eight to be delivered in the spring.

Ed Lagassie was a recent visitor in Lincoln, N. H.

Leroy Burns had the misfortune to burn the back of his neck when a spark ignited the visor of his cap.

J. Aime Lettre and his orchestra played at a party recently. They not only gave their services free, but had to contribute

to a collection which was taken up to defray the expenses of the party.

Bill Shady Palmer enjoyed an aeroplane ride over Berlin, when Aviator Fogg was here recently. "Up two thousand feet and no ballast," said Bill.

Leo J. Landrigan, formerly of the electrical department is now in Carthage, N. Y.

#### PRINTING DEPARTMENT

C. A. Walker and Arthur LaPlante were on the sick list during the month.

Ann Gothreau is a new employee.



Florine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Ouellette, and her Christmas tree. Mr. Ouellette is a back tender on No. 1 Machine, Cascade Mill

Lena Roberge and Ed Campbell have returned to work after being on the sick list.

Jerry Bowles, who is being mentioned by the sport writers throughout the country as the logical successor to Tex Rickard, took the Nibroc Hockey Team to Lancaster, N. H., recently. Joe Maltais made a big hit with the Lancaster fans. The Nibrocs have games booked with North Conway, Littleton, and St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Ruby Watson, Yvonne St. Hilaire, and Carmelice Ouellette assisted in the department recently.

Dorothy Covell has returned to the cutter room.

George Hawkins has purchased a Studebaker Roadster.

The boys are wondering why Cooper goes up on Cascade Hill to dinner every noon.

#### MACHINE ROOM

Most all of the boys have been christened with suitable nicknames, and now we choose "Loud Speaker" as a very good one for Romeo Pomerleau.

Most always "haste makes waste." Leo Morrisette verified this by trying to make a short cut across the Dead River. The result was a swift run home for dry clothes.

Congratulations to "Coon" Morris. Although he is not with us any more, we are overjoyed to hear that he is now a proud daddy.

The rabbit season has been kind of quiet—at least the story part has.

Louis Morse is back on the job, and the boys are very glad to see the tall shadow.

We will also now have to congratulate Arthur "Scratch" Vantour. He is the proud daddy of a ten-pound baby boy.

Two weeks on towel paper certainly makes a large output, and we all wonder where it goes.

A good little royal—Joe Aubin, Joe Morrisette, Oscar Biron, and "Kid" Murphy. Watch this quartette for a day's pleasure.

"Kid Glove" Willoughby has discarded his gloves and misplaced eyebrow. It won't be long before he will be a papermaker.

A small man has a large stomach, but we think some times that "Blondy" Gilbert has two stomachs. Where does he put it all?

The National Checker Club, organized by Charles Trahan, has now attained a membership of forty members and all good checker players. There is now a tournament on. Each member must play from ten to twelve games to qualify for cups donated by Mayor McGee and the Nibroc papermakers. The cups will be presented to the winners by His Honor on Feb. 24.

Hon. Paul Gagne is following in his father's footsteps by becoming a politician. Paul is a member of the New Hampshire General Court, which is now convening.

Ralph Grant is working as sample man with Frank Barrows and Gene Ruggles.



## SULPHITE DEPARTMENT

We have heard at various times about the generosity of one fellow-workman toward another. Johnny Lapierre would never take the first prize in a Generosity Contest.

On Monday, Lapierre gave Bouchard a ticket to the Myrkle-Harder show for Friday evening. On Wednesday, Lapierre became angry with Bouchard and took back his ticket so that Bouchard did not attend the performance. Some generous, we say!

In other days when a young man went to see his lady friend, he purchased the refreshments himself. In these days a certain young man, in the Dryer Finishing Room, invited his lady fair to the opera, and then asked his gentlemen friends to "chip" for the refreshments. Some nerve.

Heard in the Dryer Room:

War Vet: "When did the U. S. troops enter the front line trenches in France?"

Brilliant Young Dryer Hand: "December, 1916."

Johnny Lapierre, the sheik of Gorham Upper Village has joined the Marathon Training Camp.

Conrad Poisson of the Dryer Department sustained a somewhat painful but not serious accident to his hand, during the 12 to 8 tour on Wednesday, Jan. 16.

Ernest King of Chevrolet fame has been out sick with a mild sort of "flu."

The "Gimme Club" is still doing business at the old stand. No new members this month.

## CUTTER ROOM

Angus McDougall is out from work with an injured shoulder caused by falling on the ice near his home.

Geo. Watson of the core room has been on the sick list.

Bill Cunningham has returned to work after a siege of the grippe.

Archie Soule was out sick with the grippe for a week.



AVIATOR FOGG'S PLANE

The boys and girls are taking up a collection to buy a pair of rivermen's cork shoes for Albert Bouchard so he can stand on his feet.

Gus Murphy was left high and dry when his overhead crane stuck on him recently. The boys got him down with a ladder.

Sandy Arsenault's wife had to go to the hospital recently. Sandy decided he would do his own cooking and the next day his dog left home.

## HERE AND THERE

The members of the Yard Office were kind enough to purchase and place a

thermometer on a post that helps hold up the over-pass near the foot of the stairway by the Railway Office. The thermometer was a great benefit to the men going into the plant, because it enabled them to see how cold it was at all times of the day whenever they might have occasion to pass. On the early morning of Jan. 22, someone figured that the thermometer would be of more benefit to himself than to the rest of the men. The gent that stole that thermometer is even meaner than those who help themselves to the knives and forks in the Cascade restaurant.

Peter Morgan of the Boiler House, who was struck by an auto and who has been laid up for fourteen weeks, is back at work.

J. W. Wilson of the Barker Mill is on the accident list with a sprained back.

Conrad Poisson of the Sulphite is out from work with an injured right hand.

Sam Alphonse of the Boiler House is out with a sprained leg.

Edgar Croteau of the wood room is out with a bruised knee.

Francis Gunn of the yard has been sick with the grippe.

Jimmy Poretti of the Yard is recuperating from a cataract operation. Romolo Agostin supplied as foreman during his absence.

Our old friend Fred Gogin is improving in his bid-whist psychology. The Cascade boys stood no show the last time they played at the Fire Station.

## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Mr. Henderson of Portland office made us a short business call in January, and Mr. Andresen of the same office made his weekly call and delivered his lecture on what is what in regard to the paper business. These lectures keep us alive and are great food for fish of any kind.

This has been an open winter all right, with very little snow and real cold weather, but you wouldn't know it when you see Mike Egan and his straw hat. He is absent-minded, that's all, and thinks it is summer.

Here is a little telephone conversation which happened lately. A Burgess man called up Alphonse Fecteau at the railroad yard office. Fecteau says "Hullo." The Burgess man says "Who's that?" Fecteau wouldn't say, but did say, "Who's this?" They argued awhile, and finally Fecteau said, "If you won't tell me who's this, I won't tell you who's that," and hung up.

Not having received as many small orders for towels of late from the Mid-Western States, we suppose it is just a lull while the salesmen are waiting for the

spring telephone directory to be printed and delivered.

The "Old Man" has a new make of talking machine which he would like to trade or even give away. It works in the Finishing Room, walks on two legs, has a tongue about a foot long, and is always wagging. He would trade it for a package of tea-berry gum and would add that it is really almost human.

It is with very great regret that we have to record the passing on of one of our



young employees, Alfred Paquette. We are very glad to say that he was a faithful young fellow and friendly to all and cannot help but be missed by us all. All employees of our mill extend their utmost sympathy to all left behind to mourn his loss.

#### TOWEL ROOM

Annette Lapointe went to the snowshoe convention.

Edna Lapointe would like to know why they have such big nails on the walk. She tore her coat.

Alice Couture is out to a lot of parties lately.

Eva Marois is losing weight running a speedy machine.

Rosilda Hamel and Esther Johnson are on the sick list.

Who's the sheik hanging around Ethel's machine?

Marguerite Forest is losing her rosy cheeks lately.

Why does Eva Marois hate to get notes?

Edna Erickson is looking for a new job in the turbine room.

Florence Baker has good lungs.

Eva Michaud is still running a fast machine.

Lena Parent hates to work on No. 15.

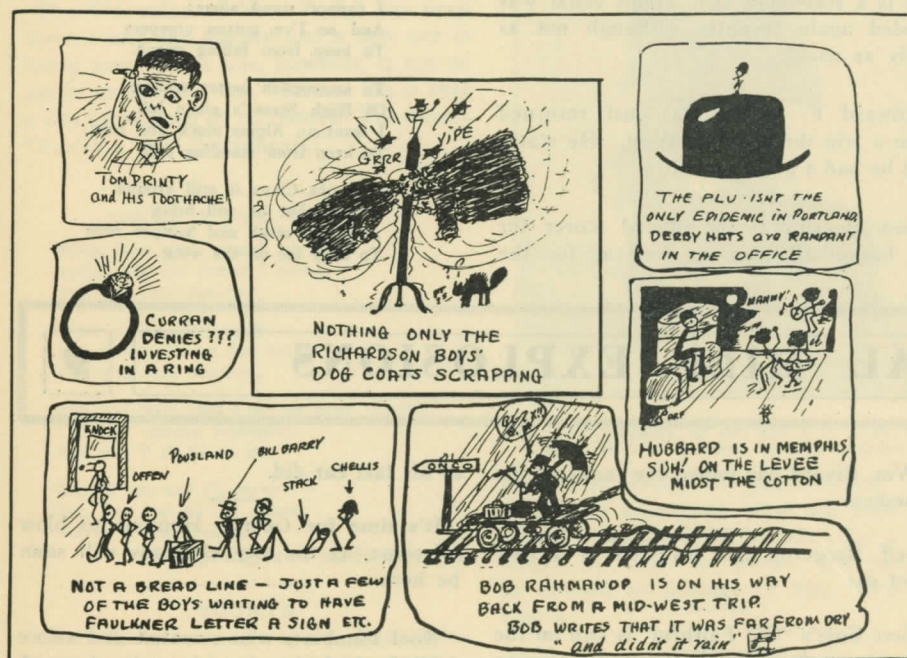
Julia Oleson worked on inspection for a day.

Anna Baker has a lot of sheiks at noon time.

Bill Therrien can break a lot of wheels. He's got the wind.

Joe Sheridan likes a lot of fresh air. He freezes all the girls in the mill.

## PORTLAND OFFICE



#### SAY IT WITH FLOUR

A paper bag of flour was the plaything of the gang. It was heaved at Walter's cranium and hit him with a bang, which would have been disastrous had not Harold made a rent with his fingers through the bag—of course with innocent intent. But it powdered Walter's coco and aroused his scrapping ire, so he let fly at Lennie, who had really no desire for the present, so he generously passed it back again, and Walter got it where the axe collided with the hen. Now Harold, cautious guy, had promptly crawled beneath his desk

when he saw the war clouds rolling, for he "wouldn't take no risk," but when he stuck his head out to survey the battle ground 'twas to meet the glare of Walter, who was wildly looking 'round. Then Walter—"Battling Logan" is the proper ringside name, a scrapper from Peak's Island and not unknown to fame,—smashed down the bag half full of flour on Hal's protruding head, and the finis you may visualize,—no more need here be said.

The Building Supplies Department reports with sorrow that the office cat is no

more. A bundle of laths fell on him.

Mr. Currier made a brief visit to Boston the last of January.

Earl Kavanough is now a champion in the East Deering Bowling Club. He holds the high single record with a string of 137 to his credit.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, made a week-end trip to Pittsburgh and environs recently on urgent business.

E. H. Maling, tax and cost department, spent a week-end in Washington, D. C. on business.

The Portland Automobile Show was a great success. Judged from the discussions of the members of the office force, the difficulty seems to arise from the great variety of models, and lack of funds.

The annual exodus of the Niles & Niles auditing force is an indication of approaching spring. While we miss these genial gentlemen, the end of winter is welcomed by all. We will anticipate the pleasure of their association this coming fall and winter.

Thomas Barry, Jr., has been transferred from the retail department to accounting department. Tom is one of the star performers on the Brown Company basketball team.

Oke Halgren, brother of Swen Halgren, has joined the accounting department. Oke



is a good candidate for first base on the Company base ball nine next summer. Swen was one of the star performers in the league last season.

Phil Grover came in the other morning saying that the alarm failed to percolate. Phil made up for the lost breakfast by eating three apples and a half-dozen pieces of candy.

Press notices advise that Swen Halgren, brother to Oke, now attending Hebron Academy, is at home with a severe attack of the prevalent colds. He has our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

The bowling league is now in full swing, with several good scores chalked up. Phil Grover's average of 72 calls for a little practice. We would suggest he purchase a small alley at the five-and-ten, and improve his technique.

Noisey Charles Pousland astonished the boys by keeping quiet seven minutes the other day. Better see a doctor, Chowie.

At a meeting of the members of the South Portland Community Club, Tommie Dame was unanimously elected the handsomest man, for which he received as first prize a brass flower pot.

The Paper Sales Division hasn't as yet

seen any "out-bursts" in the Bulletin from "old faithful" at the Riverside regarding Wytek. We have noticed such "out-bursts" occasionally regarding our Toilet Crepe and Duracel, and so on, but at last we seem to have something that is going to be ordered in quantities larger than a hundred pounds. Cheer up, Uncle, there are a lot of specialties we haven't gone into yet.

Gilford Henderson has recently returned from a trip to our larger Branch Offices, and after interviewing several customers and prospects on Wytek, as well as Duracel, is now all "pepped-up" on the outlook for these two lines. Mr. Decker accompanied Mr. Henderson on his trip.

The latest bulletin from the "Front" states that D. T. Churchill has come out of his retirement as "Admiral of the Swiss Navy." It seems that all freshets do not come in the Spring. To the uninitiated, this is a statement that Tom's cellar was flooded again recently, although not as badly as usual.

Edward F. Moody has just returned from a trip through the West. He states that he had a pleasant trip.

Geo. Beesley is the official scorer for the basketball team as well as for the

base ball team.

Willie Larose turned up with a swell rosebud on his lower lip one day last month. We must look into this.

Popular sayings around the office are "All set, George" and "Get your overshoes on."

We understand that Reg is going to Colorado.

Spear and Harold Vayo have turned out to be stars on the basketball team.

DeWitt has been uneasy since he put the Chandler up for the winter. On Feb. 2nd as with Lazarus, it arose from the grave and now DeWitt is happy again.

#### CLIFF OFFEN'S PRAYER

That High Street hill's so icy,  
I cannot stand alone;  
And so I've gotten creepers  
To keep from falling prone.

To accomplish better scaling  
Of High Street's glary hill,  
I want an Alpine stock and rope,  
To keep from standing still.

If Santa Claus is still around,  
I hope that he will bring  
A sturdy stock and hempen rope  
To keep me on the wing.

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

The Chemical Mill has had its share of sickness during the gripe epidemic. Among those out were: Mike Griffin, Leo Murphy, Dennis Driscoll, "King" McLaughlin, Arthur Lemlin, Joe Toisoni, Fred Roberge and Wm. Barker. We are glad to report all well and back on the job.

The steam-fitters are a hardy lot, reporting 100 per cent for duty.

Harvey Routhier is taking care of the office during Mr. Barker's absence.

We are glad to see George LaFleur back again. We hope, in the future, he will be more careful when selecting his remedies from his medicine cabinet.

Dave Marcotte has bought a new all-electric radio. We guess he is thinking of settling down.

Wm. Rivard has joined the ranks of the benedicts.

Jeff Bergeron has invested in a new Ford car.

Geo. Gale's "Old Faithful" is still on the job, not much on looks, but giving service, and still gets him there on time.

Geo. LaFlamme was called to Littleton by the death of a relative.

Euclid Chauvette was a visitor to Thetford Mines to see his father who is very sick.

John Laffin can see better out of his eye (the one the stick of wood flew in) since he winked at California.

Geo. Frost has bought a new Essex. We hope it will not affect him the same

as his last car did.

It's time for George Hopkins to blow off some, as the city elections will soon be here.

Noel Lambert, who sweated and swore until he had cut several cords of wood, is patiently waiting for some snow so that he can haul it home.

Perry Ells is making up his list of commuters for the coming year. See him early and get a seat, but be sure to have the cash, as he is not going to run a charitable car this year.

The Chemical Mill Hockey Team is right at the top and playing real hockey, but very few fans from the mill attend the games. The play-offs will be here in a week. Let's go and give the players a real backing.



Jack Reid became the possessor of a fine talking parrot some time ago. Everything was fine until said parrot took to moulting. As it was the wrong time of the year for this Jack became stumped. He forthwith went to Joe Paradis, who he thought would be an expert on this subject, having seen his name in the Bulletin several times in connection with his wonderful talking and singing parrot. Joe explained the situation and suggested that he could get the desired information from Hed Parker who has written several treatises on the parrot. So Jack is after Parker. He will tell us the remedy next month.

(Continued from Page 5)

Bert McCann was taken to the St. Louis Hospital on Wednesday, January 30, when an operation for appendicitis was performed.

He is recovering favorably at the present writing, and his many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The battle song of the Democratic Party, "The Sidewalks of New York," has been thrown into the discard and a new one is being sung. This one, however, is not so joyful as the first one. Rumor has it that it was introduced by Al himself. The tune is "You're a Real Sweetheart."

#### YOU'RE A REAL DON-KEY

When New York turned me down  
You're the one friend I found,  
You're a real don-key.

When election day came  
You polled on just the same,  
You're a real don-key.

And you know that I see we have "Herbie"  
I'll start mixing highballs,  
And they'll all be on me.

Oh, I'll mix and I'll serve  
For, I've lost all my nerve,  
You're a real don-key.

With apologies to all Democrats.

#### SPORTS

The athletic activities of this department for January consisted only of a bowling match each week. Although we have accepted a number of challenges to play indoor base ball and basketball, no action will be taken until February. At that time we expect to offer the basketball fans a team worthy of playing any of the top-notchers.

Bowling, however, seems to be the prevailing sport. At the present time the high scorer of the department happens to be "Itchie Martin," well known to the bowlers of Berlin. Itchie's average two weeks ago was 100.5, but the following week he only bowled the average of 92.0. Itchie felt rather peeved at himself for dropping

so low. His average to date is 98.8, which is something to be proud of. Larry St. Claire of the planning department is running second with an average of 91.5. Not at all bad. But if Larry expects to hold second place he will have to shake a leg, because Leon Dubey of the employment department has an average of 91.4. That's too close for comfort. No doubt the readers of the Brown Bulletin would like to know the averages of the other bowlers, but at this time it would be impossible to give the readers a full account of the averages. In the next issue, however, a complete list will be given. In closing this article we would like to remark about



Bob Cat, Weighing 42 lbs. and 4 ft. 9 in. long,  
Shot by Olaf Johnson at Chickwolnepy

the "Dark Horse" of the bowlers. We have been wondering what has kept Bill Roach away from the matches for a few weeks, but now we know. On Jan. 23 he bowled an average of 95.0. Try and beat it.

#### MINNEAPOLIS

"Mac" attended the Shoe Show held at Chicago, January 8th and 9th.

We were pleased to see W. C. Decker of Portland, who spent a few days with us recently calling on the converting trade.

Mrs. L. L. Sheppard, our former stenographer, is with us again doing some temporary work.

#### THANK-YOU CARD

I wish to thank the girls and boys of the Accounting Room for the lovely basket

of fruit which they sent me during my illness.

Margaret Pilgrim.

#### JOSEPH H. FORD

Just six months after his wife's death which occurred on July 10, 1928, Mr. Joseph Ford passed away at his home on Thursday, January 10, at 4:30 p. m.

Mr. Ford who had not been in robust health for some time was taken ill on New Year's Eve with an attack of grippe. Later heart disease and other complications developed which resulted in his death. He rallied several times and hopes were entertained for his recovery until two days before his death.

Joseph H. Ford was born in Leeds, P. Q., the son of Robert and Jane Ford. He was 59 years of age. He was educated in the schools of his native town. Coming to Groveton when a very young man he entered the employ of the Groveton Paper Company. Thirty-three years ago he was united in marriage to Margaret M. Landri-gan at Groveton. Seven children were born of the union, two dying in infancy. Ten years ago the family came to Berlin to reside and have since made their home here. Mr. Ford entered the employ of the Brown Company and was at the Cascade plant until a short time ago when he was transferred to the planing mill. He was a faithful, conscientious employee, liked by employers and mill associates.

He was a devoted family man, neighbors realized his worth in time of sickness or trouble as he was always on hand to offer his sympathy and help in every way possible.

Funeral services were held from St. Kieran's church at 8 o'clock. High Mass of Requiem was celebrated. Singing was by the Children's choir. The body was placed in the vault and will be interred in the family lot later.

The bearers were Joseph McKinnon, P. J. Devlin, Merle Cole, Dennis Shallow, John Travers, Jerry Couhie. Funeral arrangements were in charge of Funeral Director A. W. Walters. There were many beautiful flowers and Mass cards from relatives and friends.

Mr. Ford is survived by one daughter, Mrs. James (Ida) Keating of Washington, D. C., four sons, Merle and Walter of Detroit, Mich., Raymond, a senior in Berlin High School and Melroy a freshman in Berlin High School, two brothers, Martin of Woodsville, Christopher of Boston, Mass., four sisters, Mrs. Annie F. Heaphy. Misses Nellie, Emma and Susan Ford all of Swampscott, Mass., Mrs. Margaret Avogastki of Albany, N. Y.—Berlin Reporter.



## AS OTHERS SEE US

Still speaking of hockey, I see that the town of La Tuque has a team in the newly organized Amateur Hockey League of the Province of Quebec. It's a far cry from Madison Square Garden to this little paper-mill town on the edge of the Quebec wilderness that stretches unbroken a thousand miles northward to the shore of Hudson's Strait, but hockey is hockey wherever it may be played, and the famous bees in the Hotel Royale and Riberdy's Drug Store will be every bit as hot and interesting as those held almost nightly in the lounge of the Waldorf and in the other New York haunts of the hockey clan.

La Tuque, a French-Canadian town of some three thousand people, is the jumping off place for what Canadian lumbermen call "the bush"—a vast region of countless lakes, crazily winding rivers, and low hills covered with stunted spruce. It's easy, and dangerous, to get lost in the bush. Swarms of insects make life unbearable there in summer, and howling blizzards and intense cold make it uncertain in winter. Between seasons the lumbermen get in their work—cutting the spruce in the fall and the early winter, and driving the logs down the side streams to the broad St. Maurice River in the spring.

La Tuque is on the Canadian National Railway, a few miles south of where the single-track line turns westward toward Winnipeg. It is the last town of any size for many hundreds of miles. Men who still are young remember when it was "the end of steel"—a tough frontier town, where knife and gun fights were not uncommon among the hard-boiled railroad construction gangs. Even now it is a town of contrasts. Sometimes on winter nights, the howling of wolves can be heard—and some of the French-Canadian business men of the town affect derby hats and patent-leather shoes with buttoned cloth tops! One of the waitresses in the hotel showed unmistakable signs of Indian blood, but she was dressed as smartly as any big-town girl, and she sang—in Canadian French—the latest jazz song as she went about her duties. There's the big Brown Corporation paper mill, and a hospital, and a movie theatre, and the Hotel Royale, across a rutted dirt road from the railroad station, has an electric sign, but as I stepped off the train one late-May night a couple of years ago, the grim North reached down and touched me. A bitter wind moaned into town from the surrounding bush, and knifed through my light overcoat. Big, gaunt dogs with a strong dash of the Husky in their confused make-up, slunk away from the station-platform electric lights, and glared at me from the

shadows. The train went on its way. So did the single automobile that had come to the station to meet it. There wasn't a soul in sight. The wind howled. So; somewhere in the black distance, did a dog. As I picked up my bag and stumbled across the rough road to the hotel, I realized that I was on the edge of the North. The next day, only a few miles from town, I stood—in a brisk snowstorm—on the bank of the turbulent Bostonnais River and watched gaudily clad lumberjacks bringing down a drive. And that evening a chance acquaintance invited me to visit him at the club house that the Brown Corporation maintains for its employees—and the first thing that I saw as I entered was dozens of Badminton rackets hanging in a rack back of the desk! I've often wondered if the ladies and gentlemen of New York's exclusive Badminton Association know that their game is played up there in the grim Quebec bush.

My host showed me over the clubhouse—showed me the modern gymnasium, with basket-ball and Badminton courts marked out on its polished floor; the inviting green-tiled swimming pool; the bowling alleys; the comfortable billiard room. "In here," he remarked, "you can forget about the bush, even when a blizzard is raging. Without these indoor games, and the tennis courts in summer, La Tuque would come pretty close to being impossible for a civilized man."

Now you know a little about the latest town to win a place on the hockey map.—Handley Cross in Sport Story Magazine.

BROWN COMPANY GOODS SHOWN  
Varied Line Displayed in Window of  
Publicity Bureau

Diversified products of the Brown Company, Berlin, not only one of the most important and oldest of New Hampshire's forest industries but one of the very largest producers of forest products on this continent and in the world, are on display in the attractive show windows of the Publicity Bureau, Patriot building.

Beginning with the small sawmill at Berlin 75 years ago the company has steadily forged ahead and for a continuous period of 60 years has been successfully managed by the members of one family, W. W. Brown and his sons. Beginning over 40 years ago to make mechanical pulpwood it has branched out until today its pulp and paper products all made from wood, are unrivalled in diversity and quality.

## Site Developed

In 1852, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, now the Grand Trunk, was opened to Berlin and made possible the

development of the power site at Berlin Mills, which had rested idle since the unsuccessful attempt of Thomas Green to utilize it in 1826. In the same year a group of Portland business men, J. B. Brown, Josiah S. Little, Nathan Winslow, and Hezekiah Winslow, formed a partnership under the name of H. Winslow and Company. They purchased an area of ground on the west bank of the Androscoggin River at Berlin, built a dam and erected a sawmill, containing one gang and two single saws with a maximum daily capacity of about 25,000 feet of long lumber. In 1853, they built the first part of the present store and constructed the large boarding house, now known as the Company House. In 1854, the Berlin Mills branch railroad was constructed to the Grand Trunk.

In 1855, a second gang saw was added. In 1858, another single saw and a gristmill with three runs of stones were installed. The first rotary saw came in 1860.

## "Bermico" Trade Name

The name, Berlin Mills Company, which prevailed for a full half century and is now perpetuated by the use of "Bermico" as a name for certain products, dates to 1866, when it was adopted by a partnership consisting of J. B. Brown, Mrs. J. S. Little, and Messrs. Clement, Brigham, and Warren. Mr. Little had died, and the Winslows had sold their interests.

The Civil war changed the direction of New England endeavor. Before it Yankee clippers were seen on every sea. The battle of the Monitor and the Merrimac marked the doom of wooden ships. With them slowly decayed a trade that had exercised the efforts of the best minds in Europe and America for 300 years, the procurement of ship timber. Born on a farm in Clinton, Me., in 1821, William Wentworth Brown engaged in the manufacture of ship knees at Bangor in 1840. In 1850 he went into the business at Portland, where he resided for over 60 years. In 1868 he purchased the interest of J. B. Brown in the Berlin Mills Company, thus starting the present line of control. At the age of 47, a period of life when some men retire from active business, W. W. Brown turned his best efforts from an honorable trade that was on the wane to a prospect among the bleak New Hampshire mountains, which must have seemed unusually barren to his contemporaries. He saw in it an opportunity that others did not see.

He established the head office and wharf on the site of the present building at 404 Commercial street, Portland. In the last few years this site has been so outgrown that offices have been opened in Boston for the conduct of sales work, and a large



new office is now being erected in Berlin, which will remove more of the work of management from Portland.

#### Enviably Reputation

All through its long career the company has had an enviable reputation for fair dealing and for the excellence of its products, and every effort is constantly being made to maintain and if possible improve upon this position. A research laboratory manned by nearly 100 men is entirely employed on problems of control and future development, and competent engineering staffs are maintained at Berlin, Quebec, and La Tuque.

The management is vested in the Brown family, four brothers and their sons being personally in charge of everything connected with its operation. There is no problem of absentee management. The present officers are: President, H. J. Brown, vice-president and treasurer, O. B. Brown, assistant treasurer, W. R. Brown, and D. P. Brown.

Sales offices are maintained in the larger cities of the country, and from these radiate the lines of approach to all possible users of the company's products.

It is an organization national in scope. With the character and ability of the men back of it, the enthusiastic interest of its employees, and the high standard which its products must attain before they are allowed to pass to the market, it is not surprising that the modest sawmill started in the backwoods of New Hampshire 75 years ago has grown into a nationally known organization, its manufacturing operations reaching from the snows of Canada to the sands of Florida enlisting the efforts of nearly 9000 men, and with a list of assets amounting to over 75 millions of dollars.

—The above appeared in the Concord Daily Monitor and N. H. Patriot, Tuesday, January 29, 1929. Ray Gardner of Portland Office collected and set up the exhibit, a picture of which will appear in our next issue.

#### LOU LAMBERT AND PHIL TARDIFF TO MEET HERE FEB. 22

Lou Lambert, sensational Portland and Berlin featherweight, has signed to meet Phil Tardiff, local K. O. artist, in the City Hall ring Friday, Feb. 22nd.

Tardiff and Lambert are old time foes and their coming mix has the ear marks of being a rough slam bang battle. The last time this pair met Tardiff scored two knock downs over the walloping Lou and Phil states that he will knock Lou out this time. Lou is raring to go and claims that he will hit Phil so hard and often that Phil will think it is raining boxing gloves. Lou is out to make good and says he plans to start right by knocking Phil out.

Axe Handle Paul Bernier, Gorham-

Berlin heavyweight champion, meets Big Jack Trainer of Milan for the heavyweight championship of this section. Trainer, formerly of Prince Edward Island, is working out daily under the direction of his well known trainers Tex Enman and Jack Rodgeron. Big Jack is employed by Lee Wilson at his Milan Milk Farm and Jack is rated one of the toughest big chaps that ever hit this section. Lee Wilson is a strong booster for Big Jack and Lee will be greatly surprised if Bernier is in there at the finish. Axe Handle Paul is training hard and plans to make quick work of the Milan Milk Man. Bernier states that he will help Wilson load Big Jack on the milk wagon after the bout.

Dynamite Dunn of the Cascades meets Benny Thompson of the West Side in a rounder.

Ace Hulkins No. 2 of Berlin Mills meets Ted Kid Lapointe in the other four-rounder.

#### ALL OF THESE MEN CAN'T BE WRONG

One hundred and seventy-one years ago, Ben Franklin, poor apprentice boy, printer, publisher, capitalist and America's first ambassador to France wrote in Poor Richard's Almanac, "If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some; for he that goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing."

Franklin, the homely philosopher of Colonial days, who became rich without sacrificing the love and respect of his fellows, and who, was adjudged in spite of his combersome homespuns, the most fitting American to visit the sumptuous court of Louis of France to enlist the men and money of France in the Colonies' struggle for independence from an autocratic king, was wise in the ways of the world.

His writings stand the test of time. He valued money for what it would buy of lasting worth. It was Franklin who said, "It is hard to make an empty bag stand upright," and again, "If you would be rich, think of saving as well as getting." He did not mean just getting money and hoarding it as a miser does, he meant getting and keeping things of worth as he showed very plainly when he said, "Fly pleasures and they will follow you. The diligent spinner has a large shift; and now I have a sheep and a cow everybody bids me good morrow."

But times change. Most of us do not have to work twelve, fourteen and sixteen hours a day to get the bare necessities of life as the Colonists did. Possibly what Franklin said no longer holds good. But listen to what James J. Hill, the Empire Builder whose railroads conquered the vast

spaces of the west had to say:

"If you want to know whether you are going to be a success or a failure in life you can easily find out. Are you able to save money? If not you will lose as sure as you live. The seed of success is not in you."

John J. Pulleyn, president of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank of New York City, a bank with more than 199,000 savings depositors said, on the seventy-fifth anniversary of the bank's establishment, "I have literally been forced to certain views about the accumulation of money and the building of financial independence. You may hear people preach thrift in the pulpit or in the newspaper but when a working man comes to tell you that his slender bank account was the sole means of his wife's life in a serious illness—then thrift, or as I prefer to call it, the first step to fortune, becomes an intensely real thing, as moving as the finest play ever staged and much closer to our hearts because it is the drama of actual facts in the throbbing life of our city."

The success of these three men in widely separated fields lends their words weight. Mr. Pulleyn continued, "The greatest uncertainty that life holds is the length of life itself. You have not yet understood the great dominating idea of the mutual savings bank if you think we would rather see you deposit all your funds here than devote part of them to taking out the right kind of insurance policy."

Sound life insurance, in the opinion of this leader among American bankers is the second step to financial security and second only to the maintenance of a ready cash reserve to meet the unexpected needs of daily life.

#### FIFTY YEARS OF INCANDESCENT LIGHTS

John R. Pepper, Memphis capitalist, was reminiscing of his telegraph operating days 59 years ago in the local office of the Western Union.

"Just before I got out," he recalled, "a young operator was fired by the night manager because he kept his desk cluttered with batteries and chemicals."

"That fellow was 21 years old and his name was Tom Edison. He went to New York and I guess he must have made good because I saw something in the papers about him," Pepper said with a smile to his friends.—Ex.

Can you offhand give the date when Abraham Lincoln used the words found on the last page? When they were submitted, the Editor of the Bulletin was six years out in his guess.



## Let Us Forget!

Abraham Lincoln, Born February 12, 1802

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The race gave me a hearing on the great and durable question of the age, which I could have had in no other way; and though I now sink out of view, and shall be forgotten, I believe I have made some marks which will tell for the cause of civil liberty long after I am gone.

Abraham Lincoln.