

MOONLIGHT ON THE METALOCK STREAM

MARCH, 1929

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ZEVEZGERSYN.

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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MARCH, 1929

No. 9

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

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

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

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

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

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

Industrial Nurses: Hazel Locke, Industrial Relations Department, Burgess Place; Olive Hodgdon,
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Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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Executive Committee meets on the first Monday of each month at 7:00 p. m., at the Y. M. C. A.

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Charles Pinette

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

SAVE HIM THE KNOCKS!

Every new employee is raw material for an accident. While he is learning a new job and getting used to strange surroundings he is more likely to make a mis-step.

Perhaps the new man has come from a plant where accidents were merely considered hard luck and taking unnecessary chances was part of the job. There are still plenty of shops like that, but they are becoming fewer. But even if they took accident prevention seriously at his previous job, he still has a lot to learn.

It is often said that accident prevention is the foreman's job. Of course, the conscientious foreman is always on the lookout for accidents before they occur, but he usually has a dozen jobs on his hands at



once and only one pair of eyes. He gives the new man a few pointers on the safe way of doing the work before starting on the job, but much of the training of the new man will come from the men who work with him.

Preaching about safety counts for less than setting a good example. If the new man sees that other men work unsafely when the foreman's back is turned he will do the same.

It is a brotherly act to show the new man the safe way and save him the hard knocks.

John T. Quinn, 65, Consulting Engineer of the Brown Company passed away at his home on High Street on Saturday afternoon, March 8, after a prolonged illness of fifteen months. Mr. Quinn has been continuously employed by the Brown Company for 34 years.

His remains were taken to Keene, N. H., for burial, where funeral services were held at St. Bernard's Church on Tuesday, March 12. A more extended account will appear in the next issue.

YORK POND FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

By LOUVILLE PAINE

THE "dead of winter," snowshoeing, skiing, Fish and Game banquets, Manager Dinsmore, York Pond, all conspire to recall a winter fishing trip of forty-five years ago.

The party consisted of the writer; Ed Marston, son of the late Mayor Marston, whose probably notable career was cut short by his untimely death a few years later; Jim Lavin, who is now running the White Mt. National Bank; and Cyrus Doe, who came to Berlin as a telegraph operator, married Myra Page, was employed in the Glen Co. office, and later engaged in business. For years he has been an employee of Uncle Sam in Boston. Some time ago his picture was in the Boston Sunday Post, showing him in the act of taking the dimensions of a piece of important machinery to determine the amount of tariff to be paid thereon. He is well remembered as a singer of much merit, being endowed with a fine bass voice and a good ear.

Now York Pond was reputed to be the home of many trout. Stories were abroad of how the Chandlers, Horace, John, Pete and Fred, used to go there after the ice had risen in the spring, fall a tall tree onto the ice for a bridge, go over thereon and fish in the thawed-out space between the ice and the shore, with nearly always excellent results. It was a somewhat dangerous proceeding, but sport wouldn't be sport were there no danger connected with it. In discussing the proposed trip, our anticipation and enthusiasm reached such an exalted height that nothing short of an earthquake would have kept us home. The desire to possess a goodly number of those trout became overwhelming. "A hundred laughs with Komical Brown," "East Lynn" by the Boston Comedy Co., "tripping the light fantastic toe," or "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," by the Gorham Dramatic Club, would have lost all their usual attraction. Even the regular Saturday evening with our best girl would be regretfully postponed for a week.

Stirred by the love of the sport and the spirit of adventure we hired a team from the livery, bundled up in good shape and on a cold dreary Saturday afternoon, struck out for the Ammonoosuc. The intense cold, the possibility that a false step of the horses might send them flound-

ering in the deep snow, one on top of the other, and many other known dangers lent no terrors to the outlook. From ripe experience we knew how to cope with the rigors and conditions encountered in the New Hampshire backwoods. Everything went according to schedule until shortly after turning from the main highway into the road leading to the river, a blizzard of unusual violence swept up the valley. It was of short duration but "ye gods and little fishes!" It invaded and attacked every nook and corner of our anatomy. Our faces suffered worst. It felt as if every flake of fiercely driven snow penetrated the skin! Intense as it was, however, our courage wasn't affected in the least. It seemed to be regarded as a regular part in the program.

We soon arrived at Perrin Lumbert's. Cyrus called him "Uncle Perrin." His was the last house on the road. Perrin was a very genial man. He was a veteran of the Civil War. For a severe wound to his right shoulder, received in battle, he drew a pension which with what small farming he was able to do afforded him a living.

Mrs. Lumbert was of that generous, neighborly, sympathetic type of women often found in the country.

We engaged Perrin to drive us to the mouth of the West Branch, a distance of about four miles on the tote road to Godfrey and Bog dams, and take the horses back and care for them until our return the next night.

We packed our outfit to a set of logging camps near the pond, a distance of about two miles. Darkness was fast falling when we arrived. We found the camps in fine condition. It was so cold we moved the stove from the men's camp into the cook camp and kept two fires going. Even at that we couldn't keep warm. We got "the eats" hot and "filled our faces" to satisfaction, which is saying a whole lot. The strenuous afternoon had created an "aching void" of large dimensions just under the belt.

After a few games of High-Low-Jack we felt very much like "hitting the hay," which we did, but not with much resultant sleep. We were routed out early by the severe cold. We got the fires going and had breakfast. When it became light we discovered why the two fires failed to heat

the camp. Under the sink there was an opening eight or ten inches square through the wall. It was formerly closed by the sink spout but was now wide open! It had escaped our notice in the dark. We made haste to get to the pond and begin fishing. Not being equipped with a proper chisel we found it very difficult to cut the holes with an axe. There was, however, a redeeming feature in this, for the vigorous exercise was a great help in keeping us warm.

The ice formed quickly in the holes, and the lines caught in this ice would not give the signal in case of a "strike." This kept us on the run from hole to hole to break the ice. We didn't want any "biggest one to get away." Our fears proved to be quite needless. We fished with the proverbial patience until time to start homeward.

Ed was a delighted boy when he had the good fortune to pull out a trout that weighed a pound. Luck surely was not with us that day, the net catch being three or four trout and two or three suckers.

Ed neglected to protect his ears and having his attention concentrated on the fishing, failed to notice the little warning sting, and when we happened to notice them, the rims of both were "white as the driven snow."

The return trip to "Uncle Perrin's" was tedious and exhausting. To be sure our fish were not much of a load, as the reader has already discovered, but the walking was difficult and our dunnage heavy in the beginning, got heavier every step.

Uncle Perrin sensed our famished condition and promulgated this order:—

"Old woman, put the teapot on the stove and bring out that custard pie you baked this morning or I'll kill every darn hen on the farm." The order was obeyed, and after we each had encompassed a quarter of a large pie and partaken liberally of "the cup that cheers but naught inebriates," good and hot, we felt fine for the six-mile ride to Berlin. We arrived home without particular incident or many fish, but with an experience rich for joyful story and reminiscence.

Would we go ice fishing today? "With reservations"—we would.

Firstly, it would necessarily be for pickerel and not for trout. For weather, we would require some of the mild variety. We would start out only with the roads well ploughed out. Our autos should be able to take us to the edge of the fishing grounds, and we would require good camping facilities.

Yes, we would go ice fishing today. We don't go, for the reason that with our noses on the grindstone, we have dropped the habit. We could go, however, and with the wealth of accumulated years to swap, what a time we could have!

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY H. F. Fritch

On Feb. 13, Mr. H. F. Fritch, Passenger Traffic Manager of the Boston & Maine R. R., spoke to the Philotechnical Society on "Modern Developments in Transportation." Mr. Fritch is a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute and has tackled transportation problems from an engineering standpoint. Before coming to his present position, he was in charge of the Passenger Department of the Eastern Massachusetts Railway Company.

Mr. Fritch spoke especially of the effect upon the railroads of the rise of the automotive industry, including the private car, the public motor bus, and the motor truck. One answer of the railroad to the competition which has arisen has been to specialize on long-distance through trains, to reduce the number of stops, and to improve service on night trains, leaving local and short-distance travel to the private car and bus line. It is, however, now possible to cross the continent by at least two different bus lines. Although comfort seems to be sacrificed, yet these lines are getting sufficient patronage to pay. The railroads are also running some short bus lines, many of which do not yield a profit in themselves, but involve economy over the operation of steam trains, which the railroads would otherwise have to run. On many short hauls on the rails the improved gasoline locomotive cars save money over the use of coal.

What is true of passenger traffic is also true of freight. Freight is concentrated at certain reshipment points and then routed long distances without breaking the car to other points of distribution. Overnight freight service is in operation between New York and Boston. The use of the Hannauer car retarders in classification yards has speeded up the handling of freight enormously.

Mr. Fritch touched only briefly on air transportation, but stressed the progress made in the aircraft industry in the last few years, as indicating the importance this form of transport may be expected to assume. One of the transcontinental railroads is soon to start an experiment in which passengers will travel by air in the day time and transfer to sleeping coaches on railroad trains at night. The railroads now consider that their business is transportation, and are keenly studying the subject with a view to taking advantage of modern developments.

PROF. CHARLES A. PROCTOR

On Feb. 27, Prof. Charles A. Proctor of Dartmouth College spoke to the Philotechnical Society on "Aerodynamics Applied to Ski-jumping." This was a timely subject for a meeting coming between the dates of the National Ski Meet at Brattleboro and the Berlin Winter Carnival. Prof. Proctor pointed out that a new technique has been developed for long-distance jumping on big hills. Tullin Thams of Norway was one of the first to adopt this style which is characterized by the body being bent at the waist, and the head and shoulders leaning far forward. In the air the latter are often lower than the hips. Prof. Proctor showed by diagrams the forces acting on ski-jumpers. Wind pressure may be resolved into two components, one tending to lift, and the other to drag, or oppose the motion of the jumper. A man jumping in the straight position, with his body erect, perpendicular to the slope of the hill receives much more drag or head resistance than lift, whereas if he leans farther forward the drag is decreased and lift increased, making for longer jumps; also without jumping so high in the air, thus reducing the shock on landing. "On medium sized hills like the ones at Berlin and Hanover a man is moving about 44 miles per hour when he leaves the takeoff," said Prof. Proctor. "At this speed the air pressure amounts to about 50 lbs. On the Olympia hill at St. Moritz the landing speeds were close to 74 m. p. h. and the air pressure when straightening up to land was about 80 lbs." The higher the speed and the larger the hill the more important, of course, the reduction of air resistance by a proper position of the jumper.

In view of the development of this new style of jumping as a result of practice on large hills, it is of interest that this method was forecast by a German engineer who had tests performed on a scale model of a ski-jumper in a wind tunnel at the aerodynamic laboratory at Gottingen. He did so in order to determine the proper profile for jumping hills he had been engaged to build, and on the basis of data obtained from wind-tunnel measurements he was able to build hills of proper profile with certainty of success. Prof. Proctor's talk was illustrated with lantern slides, and models of ski-jumpers to represent the

different styles of jumping.

PROF. W. A. LAWRENCE

The speaker at the meeting of the Philotechnical Society for Wednesday, March 13, was Prof. W. A. Lawrence of the Department of Chemistry at Bates College. His subject was "Aluminum Chloride as a Catalyst." It is hoped to publish a short abstract of this talk in our next issue.

BACK FROM THE ISLAND

OF LIVING DEAD

The little ship steams slowly out of the harbor. And no one looks behind as the island vanishes in the noonday haze. It is the Island of Living Dead—Culion.

On the forward deck is a young Filipino mother, her eyes shining at the thought of rejoining children whom she had never hoped to see again. And here's a veteran American soldier—coming home. Here's a boy of twelve, only half aware of the horror he is escaping. These people are lepers who have been cured—lepers not doomed to watch their hands and faces rot slowly away—lepers who are clean.

For leprosy is curable. A year ago, General Leonard Wood brought back the news that a single American doctor, H. Windsor Wade, isolated in the Philippine leper colony at Culion, had cured over a thousand of these unfortunates. The general's last public speech before his death was an appeal for funds to aid Dr. Wade in his great fight.

Dr. Wade stands out as one of the true heroes of science. He has sentenced himself to live among people suffering from the most hideous disease known to man. With pitifully inadequate equipment—with but few trained assistants—in the face of apparently insuperable handicaps—he has accomplished miracles.

General Wood asked for two million dollars for this cause. The first million has already been contributed by 15,000 Americans. The bulk of this fund will be used for research work to perfect the cure which as yet is successful only with those in the early stages of leprosy.

There are three million lepers—scattered all over the world. This loathsome disease has even crept into our own country. But now at last, there is hope for these miserable sufferers, for the methods worked out at Culion will be given to the whole world. Such a great cause as this is not charity—it is opportunity. It is a cause to which you will feel proud to have contributed.

Interesting information on this subject may be obtained by writing the National Chairman, General James G. Harbord. Mail your check to the National Treasurer, General Samuel McRoberts.

Address all communications to Leonard Wood Memorial, Inc., One Madison Avenue, New York City.



INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT





ALEC McLEAN, JOSEPH McKINNON, S. G. BLANKENSHIP, A. L. LAFERRIERE, W. E. TAFT, R. E. PENNOCK, H. A. EATON, ELWOOD EBIE, C. A. MARTIN, J. M. McGIVNEY, JAMES MOODY

Sulphite Mill Wins Pennant in Interplant Safety Contest

The blue and white pennant waving over the Sulphite Mill indicates the winner of the Interplant Safety Contest for the month of February.

Only five accidents occurred in the Sulphite Mill for the month and they resulted in a total lost time of 72 days. Trailing the other mills for over a year, sometimes at the bottom, other times on the heels of the winners, the Sulphite crew leaped ahead of the pack, made an exceptionally fine record and won top honors for the first time. And they said it couldn't be done because the smaller mills had an advantage over the larger ones.

The greatest number of accidents in the Brown Company happen when materials are being handled. Machinery causes only a small percentage of the total. Needless to say, handling material requires the same amount of forethought and care in a large plant as in a small one. It all simmers down to this: The man who takes unusual chances, forms unsafe habits, and is careless at his work will get hurt in any mill even under the best of conditions. The statement has been truthfully made that careful men under unsafe conditions will have fewer accidents than careless men under safe conditions.

The local mills, large and small, have their own particular hazards and dangerous places fairly well in proportion to the number of men employed. Accidents do not often occur around hazardous places because they are generally known and it is natural to be more careful in the face of danger. Handling materials is not considered hazardous work in the sense that life is in danger continuously. And there

is the rub—the less hazardous a job, the less care taken. Almost every day someone drops a roll on his foot, or squeezes his hand between two bales of stock, or strains his back lifting, or gets infection in a finger, or stumbles and falls, and so on far into the night.

It is a matter of record that a new worker is more liable to get hurt than an experienced one. The new man is unfamiliar with material he is handling or with the machine he is operating and does not at first know of the particular hazards of his surroundings. It is also a matter of record that an experienced man who attempts to use machinery such as saws. planers, etc., with which he is not familiar, is as liable to get hurt as the new man and for the same reasons.

During the past month, two accidents

occurred to experienced men because they were not familiar with the apparatus that they were using and it was not a part of their job to use it. If it is necessary to have special work done in another department, see the foreman, he knows the dangers and he will help you to avoid accidents.

The Saw Mill is the only plant to hold the pennant two months in succession. Who is going to break this record?

The athletic activities of this department for the past month were few as compared with the activities of previous months. As usual, the weekly bowling matches were held at the Y. M. C. A. Owing to the fact that other departments failed to accept our challenge which appeared in the February issue of the Brown Bulletin, our bowlers have had to stage contests among themselves.

It has been taken for granted that no one questions the supremacy of the Industrial Relations Department as far as bowling, indoor baseball, and basketball playing are concerned.

The baseball season is not far off; and we will consider it a pleasure to meet all comers in the national pastime.

The many friends of Bert McCann will be glad to know that he has returned to work after an operation for appendicitis at the St. Louis Hospital.

Bill Sharpe, who underwent a serious operation on last Christmas day, is making a slow but sure recovery at his home on Norway Street. Bill's condition at present is very favorable; and we feel sure that he will be back with us before long.

Miss Jessie Atwood of the Standards Division, attended the University of New Hampshire Winter Carnival held at Durham recently.

J. J. Tellington and L. T. Dubey were on a business trip to New York recently.

Miss Henrietta Derosier has returned from Detroit, and is working with us again. Welcome to our office, Tessie.

What would happen to Jules Larrivee if Canada stopped making Canada peppermints? Our Jules tells us when larger and better peppermints are made, Canada will make them. He has us all eating out of his hand.

Ann Gothreau has been transferred to the printing department at the Cascade Mill. Don't kid about Safety.—You might be the goat.

Don't knock the town you live in; it may be the only town that ever heard of you.

The careless man may be a "big shot" to his fellow workers by taking sporting chances, but at some time or another he will become "buckshot."

Think to save your life, and you will have saved yourself to think.

Overheard on the Berlin Street Railway the other day:

Larivee-Take my seat, madam.

Lady—Thanks, I get off at the next stop, too.

Jessie—Bob, can you telephone from an airplane?

Bobbie—Sure, anyone can tell a phone from an airplane.

Jimmie—Say, Omer, give me a cigarette? Omer—I'll see you in-hale first.

The genius with his soul on fire,
The minstrel hard strummed on his lyre,
And straightaway then in praises sang
Of certain ones of the Standards gang.

This Helen Wilson, fair-faced lass, Is just about the Standards class; 'Tis no mere story, now get this right, Lon Chaney saw her, then lost his sight.

Then Jessie Atwood, so petite, (If we can overlook her feats) But really now, all jokes aside, From jealousy, Big Bertha died.

Our fair Roma, so very quiet, Must be in love, but does not mind it, But always remember, and don't forget, She'll enter the movies to double yet.

Thus ends the song of the Standards gang, Probably they care but I don't give a hang. But there are others, who have not been mentioned, And in the future they will receive attention.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Sulphite Mill 5
Upper Plants 1
Tube Mill 2
Riverside 2
Cascade 12
Miscellaneous 10
Chemical 3

LIST OF DEATHS Sulphite Mill

Charles Bilodeau was born in July, 1854. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1897 at the Saw Mill. His death occurred February 7, 1929.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for	
month of February 1929 are as foll	OWE .
John Fortin	\$ 12.00
John Fortin	2.96 50.22
Wm. Oleson	83.20
Edward Nolan	60.40
Jos. LaCroix	4.60
Chas. Dussault	2.00
Ray Plummer	9.25 28.31
Jos. LaCroix Edward Bagnell Chas. Dussault Geo. E. Daniels Ray Plummer Octave Bedard Edmond Poulin James Buckley Wilfrad Roudrest	14.58
James Buckley	28.00 20.00
Wilfred Boudreau	4.62
Telesphore Viger	30.80
Rosilda Hamel	38.00 26.70
Ole Gunnarson	57.50 2.96
James Buckley Wilfred Boudreau Chester Bissett Telesphore Viger Geo. Forcstall Rosilda Hamel Ole Gunnarson Margaret Forest Theodore Pinett H. S. Palmer Polycarpe Bernier James McPherson O. E. Green Frank Oakes Lewis Blais Paul Anderson	29.50
H. S. Palmer Polycarpe Bernier	8.60 84.00
James McPherson	24.00
Frank Oakes	47.30 48.00
Lewis Blais	81.25 42.30 43.34 60.00
Earl Sylvester	43.34
Alfred Michaud	48.00
Harry Miller	24.00
Joseph LeHeureux	18.90 58.00
George Marquis	7.50 34.00
Wilfred Poulice	12.00
Stephen Gallant	45.83
Dennis Kilbride William McShaue	12.00 11.32
Emmet Cassidy	14.58
Frank Oakes Lewis Blais Paul Anderson Earl Sylvester John McArthur Alfred Michaud Harry Miller Ned George Joseph LeHeureux George Marquis Jerry Cantin Wilfred Poulice George Hogan Stephen Gallant Dennis Kilbride William McShave Emmet Cassidy Maxine LesPerance Jos. Tellier Philip St. Germain Harold Nutbrown Charles Taylor Alonzo Vincenzo	40.00 81.00
Philip St. Germain	14.10
Charles Taylor	18.50
Charles Taylor Alonzo Vincenzo Alfred Brisson	28.00 34.00
Joseph Swensen	20.00
Joseph Swensen Telesphore Cantin Fred Turcotte Alvin Fish Charles Keenan	10.00 13.20
Alvin Fish	
Alvin Fish Charles Keenan Julius Doyon Albert Fortier Julia Donaldson (funeral benefit) Adelard Lemire Gilbert Arsenault Fred Studd	16.90
Albert Fortier	9.60 244.00
Adelard Lemire	12.50 5.73
Fred Studd	71.83
J. M. Johnson	4.00 24.00
Doris Oliver	9.00
Gilbert Arsenault Fred Studd J. M. Johnson Lena Roberge Doris Oliver, Eugene Leeman Sylvio Dion Peter Daley Edward Kannagh	40.13 62.59 17.73
Peter Daley	17.73 53.60
Edward Kannagh George Watson Francis J. Gunn	20.00
Francis J. Gunn Claudia Lajoie (funeral benefit of Alfred	58.00
Paquette)	143.50
Ed. Sullivan (legal advice Arthur Bolduc) W. E. Cunningham	35.04 64.00
Herbert Landrigan	39.90 66.50
Louis Vermette	24.00
Peter Morgan	25.60 2.00
	10.00
Alphonse Rodrick	55.00
Leslie Decosta	67.66 11.08
Alfred Fortier Edward Murphy Alphonse Rodrick James Poretta Leslie Decosta Alcadis Gagne Frank Dumonte Freeman Downs Edgar Croteau	22.00
Freeman Downs	20.00
Edgar Croteau W. S. Crockett Fred Taylor	2.00 32.00
Fred Taylor	39.90

Dennis McKelvey	76.80
Frank Fabrioga	8.00
Fred A. McLeod	12.00
Dan Donnelly	11.80
James Brooks	60.00
Conrad Poisson	52.00
Natalie Effrate	48.00
Angus McDougal	54.80
John B. Lepage	50.66
John Veasey	31.53
m . 1	100.01
Total\$2,	439.91
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BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

follows:	
	\$ 10.0
	 42.0
Edward Morin	 34.0

Fidel Martin	31.60
Alonzo Willoughby	31.85
Dominic Germetti	12.00
	23.10
John Marois	
James Kearns	30.80
Fabien Poulin	8.00
Wilf. Bilodeau	12.50
Abdon Payeur	12.50
Fernando Pinette	6.00
Norman McRay	12.20
Ferdinand Boivin	13.60
R. J. Barden	24.00
Joseph Fortier	14.10
Leo Lavoie	12.00
	15.00
Albert Martineau	
Albert Finson	12.00
Francis McKee	22.00
Emanuel Derochers	23.47
Ludger Grenier	12.00
Wesley Robinson	31.60
Benjamin Dale	51.60
Carl Martin	34.00
Eugene Gauthier	48.00
Eugene Gautiner	10.00

Aristide Leborgne	36.53
Frank Teare	60.42
A -th O11-44-	140.00
Arthur Ouellette	148.00
Emerilda Tombs	56.40
Catherine Ouellette	68.80
Caroline Jordan	
Sam Preemak	48.00
Harry Heath	48.00
Napoleon Duquette	36.00
A de la 17-1-1	30.00
Antonio Valerino	36.00
Alec Chabot	48.00
Lillian Rowe	15.16
Marion Pilgrim	26.00
Marion Figrini	20.00
Alma Powers	37.60
Edward Cadorette	56.40
Tames Webb	
Andrew Hurnick	69.20
Andrew Hurnick	100.00
Mrs. W. L. McCarroll	
Ios. Vaillancourt	19.37
Jos. Leveille	
James Hickey	24.00
Total	\$3,384.41
	A-14



CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



We are glad to report that Mike Griffin has fully recovered from his recent illness.

"Eagle" Johnson was out with the grippe for a few days.

Joe Scruillo has been out sick.

William Barker, who has been out sick, is on the road to recovery.

Geo. Ramsay met with a painful accident, and we all wish him a speedy recovery.

We were glad to see the Safety Flag flying over the Chemical Mill for the month of February, and although it is now transferred to another mill we will continue along the lines of safety.

"Hank" O'Connell, our timekeeper and legislator, is now a frequent visitor to Concord.

Gene Dupont of the Boston Office was here on a short visit.

We acknowledge and thank you most sincerely for your kind remembrance and sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mr. Jos. Vallis, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vallis.

C. M. T. C. CAMPS

"Let's go!"

Uncle Sam has sounded his annual call for the Citizens' Military Training Camps—announcing opportunity for a month of healthful, interesting camp life without a dollar's expense to young Americans of good character and sound physique.

Again a network of more than fifty of these popular "health centres" will stretch clear across the United States during June, July, and August.

The Government's only requirements for admission are American citizenship, mental, moral, and physical fitness, and the age limits of from 17 to 24 years. Any youth who meets these simple conditions will be given a place in camp until the total of 37,000 vacancies are filled. "First come, first served" is the rule.

No obligation for future military service of any kind is incurred by those beginning C. M. T. C. training.

Every C. M. T. C. encampment will run for thirty days. Candidates are not accepted for a shorter period. From shop, office, factory, farm, high school, and college— from every walk of life will come the enthusiastic youths who each year form the rank and file of C. M. T. C. candidates.

Uncle Sam meets all necessary expenses. Wholesome food, uniforms, Army cots and blankets, athletic equipment, laundry service, and medical attention—everything that is normally used in camp is furnished without cost. Before leaving home a railroad ticket to camp is given each student and his meals on the road are paid for. On the return trip the same is done.

Hiking, shooting, citizenship studies, swimming, boxing, base ball, and many other forms of athletics fill the 30 days at camp. As coaches and instructors the best among Regular Army officers and experts from civil life who hold Reserve commissions are assigned to the C. M. T. Camps.

Babe Ruth, Bill Tilden, Gene Tunney, Charley Paddock and other world-famous athletes are among the warmest sponsors of C. M. T. Camps as a help to health, and urge all young Americans who seek well-rounded physical development, sportsmanlike ideals, and leadership to "attend C. M. T. C." More than sixty of the leading football coaches in America have sent the War Department a glowing indorsement of the value of the camp training, and many plan to enroll their star athletes.

Free college scholarships will be given outstanding youths who complete this year's C. M. T. C. training. In recognition of the beneficial influence of the camps, Yale, Princeton, and more than a hundred other big schools have offered attractive scholarships to ambitious C. M. T. C. graduates.

At camp, instruction is divided into four courses—the Basic, Red, White, and Blue, corresponding to the four summers which a candidate may attend. In the Basic Course youths with no prior training are guided through elementary drills and given the maximum of all-round development exercises. As the courses advance opportunity is afforded for more technical study, though active participation in athletics and hikes is required at all times.

Young men who are interested in C. M. T. C. training are urged by the Government to write for application blanks without delay. Many more youths than can be accepted have always applied in past years and candidates are enrolled in the order their requests are received. Any Army post, Army recruiting office, or The Adjutant General of the Army, Washington, D. C., will send the blanks upon request.

Paul Gauthier, former hockey star of the Mountaineers, who has accepted a position in Littleton, N. H., has the wishes of his many friends for success in his new venture.



UPPER NOTES PLANTS



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Berlin, N. H., March 1, 1929.

The President, The Board of Directors, Brown Bulletin Publishing Association, Berlin, N. H. Dear Sir:

I hereby resign as Editor of the Brown Bulletin. I feel that I should have such rest and recreation over the coming year as is possible and should also have my attention free to develop myself along the lines of my regular occupation. I hope that this resignation may be acted upon speedily, and I shall be more than glad to cooperate in any way possible with my successor. I appreciate keenly the confidence manifested in me by seven consecutive elections to the position, the pleasant experience and associations that have been mine in connection with this work, and the hearty help which I have received. Yours respectfully,

Gordon L. Cave.

MAIN OFFICE

The following letter of commendation was recently received from one of our large customers:

"Although we were rather 'sore' at the fact that Brown Company did not ship us the blue paper on Friday as promised, we do, however, want to thank you for all that you did for us in getting the car to us so promptly. The express shipment was

in our plant shortly after eight o'clock yesterday morning and the car arrived at approximately 10:30. This is extremely good service and I wish you would thank your Traffic Department for so thoroughly tracing this as to bring it through in such good time."

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Born March 6 to Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Thing, a son, John Allan.

Royal H. Rasch, research associate for Brown Company at the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C., read a paper before the February meeting in New York of the Technical Association of the Pulp and Paper Industry. This paper upon the "Quality of Purified Wood Fibres" covers more than 15 pages in the issue of the Paper Trade Journal for Feb. 21, 1929. The paper excited considerable interest. About 300 heard it, and the report of the ensuing discussion takes up some five pages in the magazine.

We recently purchased an English book on "Organo-Metallic Compounds," written by Archibald E. Goddard and Dorothy Goddard of the University of Birmingham. In the index we found no less than six references to the work of Dr. P. C. Scherer, Jr., of this laboratory.

We have just received Vol. V. of International Critical Tables of Numerical Data, Physics Chemistry, and Technology, prepared by the National Research Council. Dr. H. K. Moore is a member of the board of trustees of this publication. It is announced that this work, which was origin. ally planned to be completed in five volumes, will extend to seven volumes.

Born Feb. 10 to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sweet, a son, Harry Merwin.

Mrs. W. W. Webber and son, Edwin, were welcome visitors during the month. My, my, Tot, and now your successor in Mr. Moore's office has followed your example and married.

Bennie Hoos and Ted Brown were quite justifiably jubilant about an error in last month's Bulletin. Abraham Lincoln was born in 1809, not 1802.

Nils Johnson wishes to thank the members of the department for the flowers and fruit sent him during his illness.

THE NEW EDITOR

The election of James McGivney as editor of the Brown Bulletin to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of G. L. Cave meets with unanimous approval. With the exception of a period at the time of the war, Mr. McGivney has been employed by the Brown Company continuously since his graduation from Berlin High in 1913. He has been a correspondent from Berlin for the Metropolitan papers since 1923 and member of the Board of Directors of the Brown Bulletin since 1925. He was commander of the local Ryan-Scammon Post No. 36 of the American Legion for 1925 and District Vice-Commander of the New Hampshire Department in 1926. He has been safety engineer of the Berlin plants of the Brown Company for the past year. The facts that his regular employment brings him in close contact with a large number of employees and operations, that he is personally acquainted with hosts of men throughout the plants, and that from school days onward he has maintained an active and enthusiastic interest in Berlin sports, are happy auguries for the future of the Brown Bulletin.



UPPER PLANT SAW MILL TAKEN ABOUT 1870

-G. L. C.



UPPER PLANT GROUP AT SUCCESS POND

Sylvanus Wedge of the blacksmith shop has the distinction of being the only hunter in this part of the country to "bag" a 32lb. bobcat alive without the aid of firearms. Mr. Wedge, who is a very successful hunter, is very modest about his hunting experiences and only after lengthy questioning did he relate the above incident. It seems Sylvanus had been missing some of his prize gamecocks and had seen traces of feathers in the underbrush beyond his henhouse. Arming himself with a long knife (a trusty weapon he brought from the Island with him), Syl took an oath he would not return until he had brought back the fur-bearing offender. To make a long story longer, Mr. Wedge battled with this fierce animal 11/2 hours in the thicket and swamp, but his efforts were rewarded and he now has the bobcat mounted, a beautiful trophy envied by many old hunters.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Joe Goudreau went up "in the air" recently with Fogg and says it won't be long now before he will be turning back-hand springs over the city. Better go easy at first, Joe. Garages are scarce up that way.

Joe Bernier hasn't had time to work an extra lately. All his spare time is used up in tinkering on the Nash and getting it in shape to take his big boy for a ride. Joe says that he is a second Jack Dempsey.

Fred Daggett, our truck repair man, has just finished a violin that he has been working on most of the winter in his spare time. It is patterned after the Strad and

is reported a very fine instrument. Mr. Daggett also repairs violins at reasonable rates.

We have read with interest in our local papers about the Champion Checker Players of this section of the country. We have a man working in the treating department who is ready to sit down to a game at any time, winner to take all, with any of the so-called champs. Louis Arsenault is his name, and he is unofficially recognized as champion of St. John, N. B.

Burt Sunbury, champion hog caller of Vermont, is also a butcher first class and is ready at most any time to call on anyone who has hogs to be manicured.

John Donaldson wishes to announce that he will be unable to furnish any more eggs for setting purposes, as he intends to set up five or six incubators himself and get chickens ready to enter in the Sherbrooke Fair.

Arthur Morin, radio enthusiast, recommends the newly-built-over set of Joe Ouelette. "This spark-plug arrangement," says Mr. Morin, "has it all over the rest in distance and turns that snapping noise called static into music and thereby makes radio, which sometimes gets on the nerves, a real pleasure. Mr. Ouelette will gladly explain his new invention.

"Langford" Bacon of the bend finishing department lost heavily on Jack Trainor in the recent bout of the latter with Paul Bernier. Bacon says that he will stick by Jack in a return match. "Bernier was lucky, that's all."

Joe Leroux of the shipping department states that he isn't the scrapper who fought Tom Heeney, but says that if Heeney ever happens to come this way he will accommodate him and doesn't mean maybe.

Since the aeroplane has taken such a hold on the public, we have with us in the research department a man answering to the name of Private Joe McGillen, who has his plans laid for the building of a



WINTER SCENE AT SUCCESS POND

glider. We wish you all the success there is, Joe.

Red Donaldson is anxiously waiting for the weather to get warmer so that he can pilot the "Lizzie" over to Whitefield, West Milan, Bethel, and a few other foreign ports. Red is anxious to get back on the old hunting grounds. We think Red has flapperish ideas.

It was rumored here that Arthur Langis agreed to take on K. O. Phil Tardiff after his bout with Lou Lambert. However, Mr. Langis, according to our way of thinking, used rare judgment by not accepting as Phil surely displayed two bad "dukes," which would cause most any man to change his mind. Pass the matches, please.

Harry Lawrence is planning on buying a radio again. This time it will be an Atwater Kent. "We must have good radio," says Harry, "and in order to get it, it must be a radio of the above make." "Al Rousseau, please take notice."

Chet Carr was a visitor in Boston recently during the auto show. Chet will likely be seen tramping on something snappy this spring.

John West of the millwright crew is planning on building an aeroplane of some kind. He flew with Fogg and says there is nothing like it. It won't be long, now.

Eddie Desilet, alias Young Jack Delaney, is in training and wishes to announce he will be ready for Benny Kid Thompson or Dynamite Dunn any time they are. We wish you luck. The more the merrier.

Jack Rodgerson says that the reason a Scotchman walks around when he plays the bagpipes is to keep from getting winged by the bricks. Jack ought to know.

Albert Bedard is back here again after serving a hitch with the Coast Guard. He relates many interesting tales of being out among the "runners." "Great life," he says, "seeing the world through a porthole."

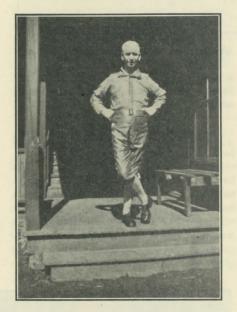
George Collins says he wishes some promoter would give him a match for his protege, Louis "Kid" Arsenault, as he is afraid Louis will go stale. "We prefer to meet Harold Beroney," says George, "winner take all."

Bob Horne of No. 1 Tube Machine must be trying to outrival John Donaldson, when it comes to the egg business. Steve Lydon says Bob has repeatedly told him that on one occasion he gathered five eggs from four hens. Steve says he thinks only four were strictly fresh. Whatd'y'e say, Bob?

John Driscoll says he hopes Dempsey will come back.

JAMES BUCKLEY

Perhaps many will look at the above photo and not recognize it at first as being James Buckley, one of the foremost clog dancers of Northern New England. The costume in which he is dressed is that of the old-time Lancashire Clog Dancers, who are very scarce in this country. Mr. Buckley has delighted many audiences in this city with the famous old-time steps. On one occasion (that is before Mr. Vol-



JAMES BUCKLEY

stead) he danced in a cabaret on a table for one hour holding a full glass of beer and not spilling a drop. After seeing him step you will not marvel at the above statement and the fact that he won his bet. We will not try to explain what he did with the beer afterward but picture yourselves in the same position and "mums" the word. Mr. Buckley is employed in the window frame department of Brown Company. He dances for all occasions.

B. A. A. By JACK RODGERSON

Friday evening, February 22, is a night that will be remembered a long time among fight fans. City Hall was packed to the doors, the old crowd was there, and they surely did get their money's worth. Every bout was filled with fight from gong

to gong. In the main bout there were 10 full rounds of real fistic scenery, and the artists who supplied were none other than our own Berlin battlers. K. O. Phil Tardiff is the Local Pride of Berlin and especially of the Tube Mill, and Lou Lambert was formerly of Berlin but now hails from Portland, Me. Anyone who claims to have ever witnessed a better scrap must surely have had the D. T.'s for a week. Phil got the decision after 10 hard-fought rounds on his cleaner hitting and superior boxing tactics. This scrap was supposed to be a comeback for Phil, and if it was, by taking good care of himself Phil will no doubt be a topnotcher in a very short time. The semi-final to the main bout was a disappointment to many, as it only went 1 minute and 20 seconds of the first round. It was between K. O. Paul Bernier of Berlin and of Tube Mill No. 2 and Big Jack Trainor of Lee Wilson's Milk Farm at Milan, N. H. Trainor sprained his ankle badly in the very first start after he had landed on Bernier's chin with a left that didn't do any good. Seeing his chance, Bernier planted a nifty right on Big Jack's chin ending all for that evening. Trainor is asking a return match when his ankle is better, and there are plenty who back him to win over Paul. However, time will tell. Bernier is fast improving in his hitting and looks better in each performance. He is game and wants to take them all. Benny Kid Thompson of the Tube Mill lost on a foul to one Dynamite Dunn of Cascade, and the only way to pick the winner is to let them at it again.

Wee Ace Hudkins took on Ted Kid Lapointe in the opener. Although it was only the Ace's second attempt against Lapointe, who has had several bouts to his credit and is a good boxer, Hudkins took away Lapointe's fighting quality and showed Lapointe how to box in the last round. Our Berlin boys are going well all over. Reports from Littleton proved that we have two other worthy scrappers: Johnny Leroux, who boxed a hole through Eli Derouso; and Leo Salvas, who turned the tables on Young Garceau at Littleton, March 1. In their previous meeting Garceau put him out in the third, but Salvas came back and showed he has the stuff necessary to make a great scrapper and beat Garceau almost every round. Bow Wow Finson, who has been inactive for some time, is back looking for a match with either Big Jack Trainor or Paul Bernier, winner take all. "Anything is suitable with me," says Bow. Trainor has accepted his challenge.

A few bouts like the above-mentioned bring out the fans. So why not let us all try and co-operate with the B. A. A. and keep it going strong? If you have any suggestions to make that you think will help in any way, send them in to Andy Malloy and they will be greatly appreciated. Many fans have spoken to me about the fine manner in which each bout was handled and the fine way the scrappers were introduced. The announcer was none other than James Gothreau, better known to the fans as "Jim." He is a regular Joe Humphries and his announcements could be distinctly heard in every corner of the hall. His introductions were snappy and complete. At the request of the fans I am taking this opportunity to congratulate Mr. Gothreau on his fine work. Well, fans, it will not be long now until we see Felix King, our old stand-by, in action against Raoul Kid Demers of Windsor Mills, Can. This promises to be the real makin's and should draw like a mustard plaster. Let's all go and see it.

B. A. A.

TARDIFF WINS OVER LAMBERT AFTER 10 SAVAGE ROUNDS

Lou Lambert, tough, rough Portland ringster, lost the decision to Phil Tardiff, hard punching local boy, after 10 of the most wicked and hardest fought rounds ever witnessed in a local ring.

Lambert tore into Phil like a mad bull with the first clang of the gong and kept rushing and swinging throughout. Phil met Lambert's rushes with hard right smashes to head and body and was out in front at the finish. One judge favored Tardiff, the other voted a draw and the referee ruled Tardiff a winner due to his cleaner and more timely punching. Walloping Lou was as peeved as could be over losing the decision and requested the local promoter to give him a return bout, stating that he could knock Phil cold if he gets him in a ring again.

Realizing that the fans want to see this pair of wildcats battle for supremacy again, the local promoter signed them on the spot and they are billed to meet in the City Hall, Friday, March 8.

The management planned to stage this bout Friday, March 1, but Tardiff requested another week to condition himself as he expects it will be the hardest fight of his career and he wants to be in top shape.

Axe Handle Paul Bernier won in the first round over Big Jack Trainor of Milan. Trainor fell to the floor and injured his ankle so severely that he was unable to continue. A doctor examined Trainor at the ringside and stated that he was not fit to continue. Trainor is anxious to meet Bernier again and states that he will give his services free to the club if he

fails to beat the hard hitting local boy. Jackie Rodgerson and Lee Wilson, backers of Trainor, are demanding another shot at the Axe Handle for Trainor.

Dynamite Dunn of the Cascade Village won on a foul in the third round over Benny Thompson of the New Revere Hotel. Dunn and Thompson furnished a slashing battle, and fought on even terms up to the time the foul was committed.

Ted Lapointe was awarded the decision over Wee Ace Hudkins of Berlin Mills after four slugging rounds and Young



PAUL BERNIER

Deal and Kid House fought four rounds to a draw in the opener.

The largest crowd of the season attended this show.

Many lives have been lost as the result of a small cut. No matter how slight an injury, when the skin is broken, go to the First Aid Room for treatment and prevent infection. Prevent an accident before it happens.

SALES OFFICES

BOSTON

March 4, the quarters of the Boston Office will be located at Rooms 741-746,

Chamber of Commerce Building, 80 Federal Street, Boston, our present address. This move was necessitated because of growth and expansion, and we are to have approximately 100% more floor space. These new quarters will enable us to separate our force and get away from a great deal of confusion that has existed owing to the constant traffic through our general office here into our private offices.

All Brown Company associates are invited to inspect our new quarters, and we can assure them that there will be opportunities for private conference, rooms, etc., where they can carry on their work without interruption.

Eugene O. Hanson, who has been the chief clerk since the opening of the Boston Office, has been transferred to the sales department, and is at present working the states of New Hampshire and Maine on products of the Paper Sales Division, including Nibroc Towels.

Albert S. Cobb, who formerly had the states of Maine and New Hampshire on towels, is no longer with our company.

Ralph Orne, who spent about five years in the company's employ at Portland, Maine, in the accounting department, is now the chief clerk at the Boston Office.

Ralph Howard, who has been the pulp clerk and stenographer since the opening of the Boston Office, is leaving New England to make his home in New York, and George MacDonald, who has been with us for about a year, is taking over Mr. Howard's former duties.

Miss Muriel Edwards, who has been with us about two years, is being transferred to duties in connection with statistics and sales records in the Boston Office.

We welcome the addition of Miss Wilma W. Osgood as a clerk and stenographer, taking the duties formerly carried on by Miss Edwards.

The members of the Boston Office who attended the Sales Conference in New York were greatly benefited thereby, and enjoyed very much the opportunity to have further contact with their associates from other offices and departments of the company.

The Boston Office was favored by a visit from Earl VanPool, manager of the Pacific Coast Office, on his way through Boston enroute to Portland and Berlin.

NIBROC NEWS

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MAIN OFFICE

S. F. McIntyre of Minneapolis and Earl Van Poole of San Francisco were business visitors during the month.

W. E. Corbin attended the annual convention of paper makers at New York City, recently.

Miss Catherine Cameron is on the sick list, suffering from a nervous breakdown. Miss Dorothy Covell is assisting at the switchboard during Miss Cameron's absence.

Joseph Teti of the Industrial Relations Department is assisting in the Main Office.

W. B. Moore of the Chicago Office was a recent visitor.

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT Frank Therrien played hockey for Gilman against Littleton and played for the Chemical Mill against Littleton recently.

Harry Freeman has returned to work after being out for four weeks with a sprained left shoulder.

Ed Kanaugh of the substation has returned to work after being out on the sick list for a month and a half.

George Graham was a visitor in Lewiston, Maine, recently.

The people who were in the Berlin National Bank on a Friday night after work recently, must have thought that Frank Costello was trying to rush the summer season when he appeared with the old black straw hat on that he always wears around the mill.

Ed Legassie was at the Shelburne power house for a few days recently.

The favorite complaint of the month has been teeth, when it was not the grippe or some like malady. Those having had teeth pulled or aching were: Sam Milligan, George Bouley, Charlie Dauphiney and Irving Gillis. Grippe victims were: John Travers, Paul Dauphin, Bill Simpson, Dick Arsenault, Billie Derochers, John Whelan, Pat McGee, Herb Deal, Phil Reid, Philias Nadeau, and John Baillargeon. Other varieties of lost time for disease and injuries

were: Fred Haggart and Gene Nollette with throat troubles; Harry Freeman and Jimmy Monahan from injuries received by falling—Jimmy unfortunately broke a bone —and Treffle Vallee with an injured knee.

Eddie Murphy spent several days in Niagara Falls, N. Y. He was called there by the death of his brother. He reports business prosperous and spoke of how beautiful the Falls were in its winter coat of ice.

John Veazey underwent a very delicate operation when he had a dead nerve removed from his face.

Eddie Guay was a visitor at Laconia for a few days the middle of the month. He said there was very little snow there.

Owing to ill health, Walter Taylor has been forced to stop work for a while.

Fred Libby received a wire from New Brunswick the first of February containing news of his mother's death. The sympathy of the maintenance department is extended to Fred and also to Eddie Murphy for the loss of their dear ones.

Joe Hamel has been transferred to the yard. Walter Riff takes his place with the pipers.

During the shutdown, No. 2 stock chest was lined with white tiled brick and No. 2 machine chest had a concrete wall placed in it so that it can be extended and have two compartments.

At the same time the old layboy on the sulphite dryer was replaced by a new automatic type. The stock goes from the cutter on straps to a platform or table composed of white enameled rolls. An electric control gradually lowers the boy until the desired amount of stock has been piled on it, then steel fingers shoot out and the stock remains on them while the table of stock, already cut, drops to the level of the gravity conveyor. A nigger or kicker pushes the stock to the gravity conveyor and the table returns to its position. The steel fingers are withdrawn and the operation is complete. The stock deposited on the gravity conveyor is ready to be pushed to the press cutters or hydraulic presses and the complete process has been accomplished without the aid of human hands.

Albert Seveigny paid us a visit from the Riverside recently.

W. R. Palmer was in Boston, Mass., recently over a week-end.

J. Aime Lettre has purchased a new Essex Sedan, and is trying to raise a mustache.

Dr. Abbot of Portland performed a second serious operation upon the spine of Mrs. Joseph Murphy, Feb. 24. Mrs. Murphy is the wife of Joseph Murphy of the substation.

CUTTERS, REWINDERS

AND WAX ROOM

The stork paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGinnis, Feb. 3, and left a daughter.

Ed Birt of the storehouse was on the sick list for several days. His brother, George, assisted in his place during his absence.

Felix Barrett is out of work with an injured finger.

The night that Sandy Arsenault's wife came back from the St. Louis Hospital the dog came back home, so it must have been Sandy's cooking that drove the dog

Octave Cowette is out from work with a bruised finger.

Archie Soule picked them wrong again, Stribling to beat Sharkey. Archie says that the next time he goes to a chicken pie supper at the Community House on Cascade Hill that he will go before Herb Landrigan, Ken Harvey, Lester DeCosta and John Lepage get there.

Wax paper business had a short spurt and all five machines have been in operation. Extra men, for a time, were Albert Lebrec, Jos. Pommerleau and Jos. Bilodeau.

PLANNING AND ENGINEER-

ING DEPARTMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lepage are rejoicing over the birth of a young heir, John Paul. Alzie Barrows spent several days chumming with a bad cold.

Oliver Keenan has purchased a new Ford Coach. All that is needed now is for Ken Harvey to purchase one and make the planning department a one hundred percent Ford.

MACHINE ROOM

Tubby Evans, fourth hand on No. 1 machine has invested five dollars in a Chelsea Fadeless radio.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vautour are rejoicing over the birth of a son, Rene Roland, born Sunday, January 20.

Walter Rowe and son, Delward, kept company with the grippy ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marcou are being congratulated upon the birth of a daughter, born February 5.

Emmet McKenna has returned to work after being on the sick list for a week.

Clarence Robinson of the beater room is out from work with a dislocated right shoulder.

M. Thurston and Lonnie Hadley were passengers in Fogg's plane during his recent trip to Berlin.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

C. A. Walker and W. H. Palmer entertained friends from Worcester, Mass., on a week-end party at the Glen House, recently.

Arthur Laplante and Dunny Keough are busy with a lot of new forms.

George White, our radio expert, has some new ideas. We hope to get the dope ready for the next issue of the Bulletin.

Ann Gothreau and Lena Roberge are wishing that the spring would come soon.

George Hawkins was a business visitor in Concord recently.

Jos. Maltais says the hockey team of the I. P. Company has as much chance to get into the play-off as the Chicago Black Hawks have.

The Nibroc hockey team, after a poor start in the league has won seven games and tied one, gaining a sure place in the play-off series. The Nibroc team is the only team that has beaten the Littleton hockey team on their own ice this year, the score being three to two after ten minutes overtime play. Jos. Maltais made a big hit in North Conway recently, when the Nibroc team defeated North Conway two games, 8-0 and 6-1. Don't miss the play-off series.

MACHINE ROOM SPEED

All of the boys know that Charles Trahan thinks and talks checkers all the time, but now they think he also sleeps and eats

Spring must be here. The boys are all buying auto paint for their cars, garden seeds for the garden, and fishing tackle and hooks for—oh, well, ask Joe Gauthier of No. 3 machine.

We have it in for the barbers now, because one spoiled "Snooky" Boiselle's mustache and that was giving us all a good laugh.

There wasn't much fishing through the ice this year, because one or two of the fellows took a bath and scared the rest. But the fish were not sorry.

HERE AND THERE

The many friends of Fred Chasse will grieve to learn of his sudden death which occurred Saturday afternoon, Feb. 23, while at work in Gorham. Mr. Chasse worked for the Brown Company up to eight years ago, for eighteen years in the woods and on the drive.

Alex Hanson of the yard department is out from work with an injured finger.

Frank Frabioga had the misfortune to step on a nail and is on the injured list.

Gene Cerino of the wood room is out from work with an injured thumb.

We notice in the Bulletin each month an article on Safety First and a picture of the mill superintendent and foremen of the mill having the best record and least number of accidents for the month. That pennant has never flown from the Cascade Mill and it is up to each employee to see that carelessness is removed. The management spends several thousand dollars each year in material and labor to furnish guards for machinery and to repair dangerous places in the Cascade Mill. However, the greater share of accidents are caused by carelessness of workmen themselves. Let us all pull together this month

and see if we cannot have the pennant.

A goodly sprinkling of Cascade men were elected as officers of the Gorham Fish and Game Club. They were Burt Barnett, president; Clayton Walker, vicepresident; A. C. Freeman, G. T. Gorham, and E. F. Barrows, executive committee.

Many Cascade men show themselves to be of the progressive type by taking up sidelines outside of their mill work. Sam Hughes sells Ford cars, auto and life insurance; Pete Lepage and Roy Burns handle sickness and accident insurance; Edw. Stevenson makes hand painted sofa pillows; Ray Kates is interested in the poultry business; Bill Forrest is Gorham Water Commissioner; "Doc" Ross, Gorham Selectman; Henry Tenney sells tailor made suits; Gene Leeman has a small farm; Roy Maines, Larry Catello, Emile Poulin, Ernie Gendron, and Loren Givens play in orchestras; Ernest Hodgman and Bill Costello run filling stations; Sam Milligan conducts dances; A. McIntyre sells Auburn cars; Gene Nollette studies French while George Hawkins and Albion Streeter are studying law, and Guilio Porretta takes typewriting at night school.

NATIONAL CHECKER CLUB

The club held their big gala night Feb. 24 at the City Hall. The winners of the big checker tournament were presented with prizes by Mayor McGee. The speakers of the evening were Mayor McGee, O. J. Coulombe, M. J. Ryan, C. D. Hening and John Houlihan. All were well received by the large audience. Mr. Charles Trahan, organizer of the club, gave a short history of the club, which began in 1928 with four members and now has 42. The club wishes to thank all those who helped in making everything a big success.

Something is bound to break soon because Charles "Blondy" Gilbert is being too good.

"Loud Speaker" Pomerleau is raising a mustache, but we have to get quite close to him to see it. We suggest a little fertilizer to make it grow.

"Big Bill" Helms is waiting for fair weather. We think he is aching to play ball once more. Some boys will never grow up.

There can't be much game left in the surrounding woods with two such men as "Bill" Marcou and "Pete" Derocher on one shift.

Nansen Ski Club Stage Sucessful Winter Carnival

The two-day carnival held under the auspices of the Nansen Ski Club on Saturday and Sunday, March 2 and 3, was a very successful affair. Although this year's carnival was on a much smaller scale than that of other years, the program was filled with interesting events and contests. Chairman Leslie Larocque and committee are to be congratulated on the very fine manner in which every detail was carried out.

Saturday morning the weather was a bit dubious, and there was very little snow on the jump, but early in the morning nearly 200, including the members of the Junior Club were on hand to haul snow. In a short time the jump was put in A1 condition.

Results of Senior Cross Country Race:

CLASS A

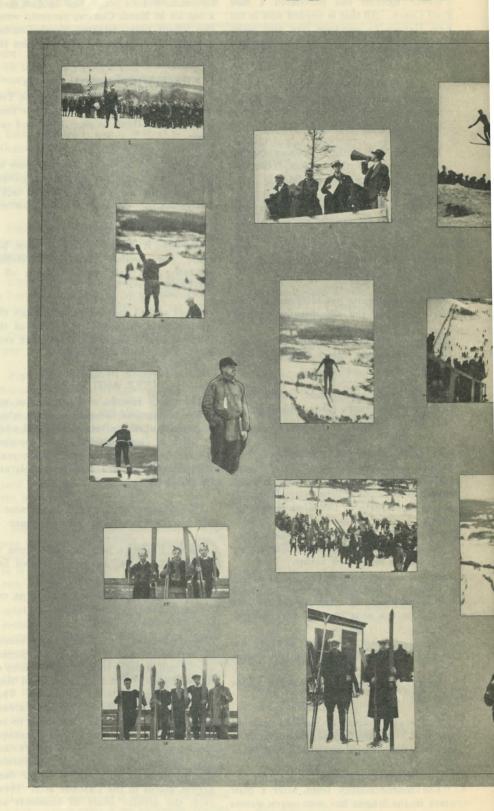
Place	Name		El	apsed	Time
1	Aksel Anderson	1	h.	26m.	36s.
2	Merl Durdin	1	h.	32m.	12s.
3	Fritz Jenson	1	h.	46m.	12s.
Vie	ctor Johnson, not	entered	in	the r	ace,
was	timed unofficially	at 1h.	181	n.	

Timers—J. M. Graff and S. S. Lockyer. Results of Junior Cross Country Ski Race:

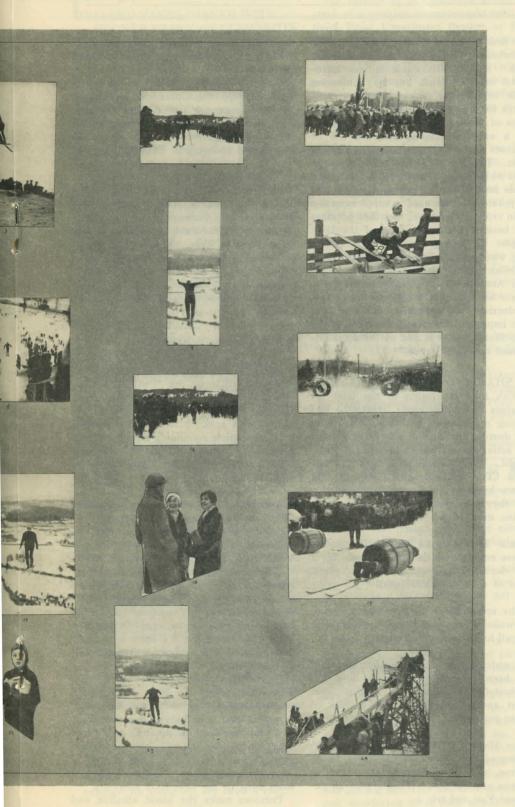
CLASS A—12-16 YEARS

Place	Name	Points
1	E. Murray	20.000
2	J. Bergquist	19.375
3	H. Nelson	
4	C. Hansen	19.000
5	L. Barbin	18.875
6	E. Johnson	17.875
7	R. Rasmussen	17.375
8	L. Gilbert	
9	E. Mercier	
10	R. Knudson	
11	E. King	
12	R. Hanson	
13	T. Mortinson	
14	R. Hermanson	
15	M. Brungot	. 12.375
	CLASS B	
1	A. Oleson	
2	I. Mann	
3	G. Marrer	
4	R. Hansen	
5	N. Nelson	
6	H. Fournier	
7	C. Dahlquist	
8	W. Aulie	
9	H. Lepage	
10	S. Nelson	
	M. Young	
11	M. Young	

WINTER



CARNIVAL



Note-Point scores were computed by deducting one-eighth point for each onefourth minute spent in excess of the best time. Best time given 20 points.

Results of White Mountain Ski Meet:

CLASS A

	022.200.22	
Place	Name	Points
1	Dewey Couture	17.398
2	Erling Anderson	17.356
3	Milton Desrocher	16.481
4	Axel Anderson	16.030
5	Reginald Murray	15.441
6	Jos. Thorn	14.681
Long	est Standing Jump, Dewey	Couture,
1	09 feet.	

CLASS B

1	Carrol Stenberg	17.700
2	Charlie Hanson	16.575
3	Roland O'Hearn	16.425
4	John Thorn	16.058
5	Paul Anderson	15.775
6	Hector Couture	15.658
7	Tom Beaudoin	15.450
8	Wayne Stevens	15.258
L	ongest Standing Jump, Menont of	Rum-
	ford, Me., 105 feet.	

Markers: Olaf Johnson, Hilma Johnson. Judges: Alf. Halvorson, Bjarne Hanson,

Results of Junior Combined Skiing Competition:

CLASS A

Place	Name F	inal Score
1	I Barbin	18.687
2	H. Nelson	18.218
3	E. Murray	17.775
4	J. Bergquist	17.425
5	E. Johnson	16.831
6	R. Rasmussen	15.800
7	R. Hermanson	14.205
	CLASS B	
1	A. Oleson	19.000
2	I. Mann	17.147
3	W. Aulie	16,480
4	G Marrer	13.187

Note-Combined rating is obtained by averaging the points received in jumping with points received in running.

- Junior Members on Parade.
 On the Judges' Stand—Bjarne Hanson, Erichlott, Alf. Halvorson, Ralph Rogers.
 Dewey Couture leaps for hill record, 109 feet.
 Merle Durdan finishing second on ski-run.
 Junior Members.
 Henry Johnson of the Junior B Class.
 Hector Couture.
 Alton Oleson winner in Junior B Class.
 Pabst of Milwaukee.
 Waxing up for wet snow.
 Erling Anderson.
 Henry Baldwin, chairman of ski races.
 Axel Anderson, winner of senior ski-run.
 Action in barrel race.
 Competitors in Junior B Class Race.
 Making ready for jump.
 Axel Anderson.
 On the side-lines. (George has a way about him)
 Barrel Race.
 Winner Junior Race Ski-Run, Class A.
 Merle Durdan and Axel Anderson.
 Every other boy sold candy.
 Paul Anderson.
 New Juniors' take-off.



SHAWANO



AN ODE TO POTATOES

Once the potato, served some way, Was on our tables thrice each day; At breakfast time we ate it fried And stowed it generously inside; At noon we ate it boiled and mashed, At night we often had it hashed; For in those days we seemed to feel That "spuds" were needed at each meal. But gradually, with little warning, It lost its place with us each morning; The milling men had grown wiser And in the role of advertiser They sold us what once fed the cow, So we eat bran for breakfast now. This swift success of theirs bore fruit And other businesses followed suit. Advertising soon brought advice Which cut down "spuds" by advertising rice, And other businesses grew active To make their goods seem more attractive. Spaghetti, macaroni, too, Were other things that joined the crew, Which through their advertisements conspired To make potatoes less desired; And since these things are cooked and canned Their sales seem likely to expand Since it's so easy to prepare them, While "spuds"—the housewife has to pare them. Potatoes are in a hard position To meet this brand new competition, Since in their struggle to grow thinner The ladies eat no "spuds" for dinner. This is a blow most sadly felt, It hits the "spuds" below the belt. The fact that "spuds" are cheap won't matter While women fear "spuds" make them fatter; And though folks do like things to munch, From what we know about that bunch That dines on lettuce leaves for lunch, We have a most decided hunch That while their minds are on their hips They will not eat potato chips. Nor will those growers gather wealth Whose slogan is: "Eat Spuds for Health." For while its merits are quite real, That slogan lacks in sex appeal. To make potato sales grow bigger: "Eat Spuds to Keep that Girlish Figure." That kind of slogan surely sticks, For when some dame, size forty-six, Learns eating "spuds" reduces weight, She'll give these other things the gate And eat potatoes by the crate In hopes to be size thirty-eight. But while they wear such scanty duds They'll not be eating many "spuds."

-P. H. WESSELS.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE POTATO

The potato is a native of the mountainous districts of Chile and Peru, where it is still to be found growing wild. It was introduced, probably in the latter half of the sixteenth century, into that part of the United States now known as Virginia and North Carolina. It was imported into Europe between 1580 and 1585, first by the Spaniards and afterwards by the English, at the time of Sir Walter Raleigh's voyages to Virginia. It is believed that the potato was first introduced into Ireland in 1586 by colonists sent out by Sir Walter Ra-Shortly afterwards it was introduced into England, but its cultivation made little progress and potatoes were scarce for many years. In 1769 the grain crops of France were a failure, threatening a national famine, and the use of potatoes was recommended as a supplement. These were tested out and found to be so palatable that they soon became a staple food of the French people. In 1772 the potato was also used to supplement the grain crop of Germany. By 1840 potatoes had become the staple food of the Irish people. In 1846 great loss to the potato crop was caused by the late blight disease in Ireland giving rise to a famine.

In America the settlers were using the potato for food in the eighteenth century. Production has gradually increased and such improvements have been made to the crop that today it is one of the most important cultivated crops.

SHAWANO IS A BUSY PLACE

With the preparation of the land for potatoes and other crops, treatment and cutting of potatoes, planting of potatoes and dusting and care of other crops going on, activities at Shawano are at their height. Everybody is busy both day and night. The excellent spirit of cooperation shown by the men is most praiseworthy, and they are sticking right by the work all the time. Good work, boys.

Jack Harkins, the genial Fairbanks-Morse engine man, is with us again for a few days looking over our power plant. Glad to see you again, Jack.

The epidemic of flu that was afflicting Shawano a few weeks ago has subsided, and all have recovered from it.

A water softening and purification plant has been ordered for Shawano and will be installed in about two weeks. This plant and will deliver 15,000 gallons of water per day.

Joe Hunter "chaperoned" a party consisting of J. E. Davis, Doyle Jones, H. K. Clifton, and A. C. Ormsby on a trip to Tampa and the Fair. They report an excellent Fair and trip.

The Shawano Orchestra was invited by

the Belle Glade Woman's Club to play at the dances at that place Fridays during the month.

At the request of Governor Carleton, H. P. Vannah gave a paper at the Florida Agricultural Congress at West Palm Beach, Feb. 12, on "The Status of the Peanut Oil Industry in Florida."

EVERGLADES OUTLOOK

The outlook for the Government going ahead with water control of Lake Okeechobee and also drainage of the Everglades appears more favorable now than at any other previous time. Bills with this objective presented before Congress have been discussed favorably. The personal inspection of the affected areas by President-elect Hoover presages hope for some action.

MR. VANNAH WRITES

ARTICLE FOR HOOVER

Recently Mr. Vannah was requested to write an article on the "Outlook of Agriculture in the Everglades," presenting facts for the information of Hoover before visiting this area. Mr. Vannah wrote an excellent article containing many pertinent facts about phases of agriculture now being carried out in the 'Glades and the possibilities for the future.

Apropos of the present campaign in the United States to restore the potato to its rightful place in the American diet the following two articles are quoted.

WHY NOT EAT POTATO PEELINGS? Why peel potatoes when the peelings contain some of the very best food of the whole potato and are edible and whole-

some? One family is mentioned as having been cooking and eating unpeeled potatoes. They boil, bake and fry them with their jackets on and like them particularly well

in this shape.

It is true that potatoes are rich in minerals, particularly in iron; richer than oranges which are advertised and consumed in vast quantities as a health food, and that the skins of potatoes and those areas just under the skin are the richest parts of the potato in minerals as well as in proteins and starch. Peeling the potato loses most of the best food elements.

Potatoes make the blood alkaline and not acid, they ward off rheumatism and high blood pressure that wheat starch helps bring. Potato skins on baked potatoes dominate the dish with their sweet fragrance, something bran cannot do.

MR. LORD TAKES DINNER WITH HOOVER PARTY AT CLEWISTON

At the time of Hoover's visit to the 'Glades, Mr. Lord journeyed to Clewiston in the evening and had the honor of participating in the banquet with the Hoover party. He was sent a personal invitation and reservation for this event by Mr. Williamson of Clewiston. Mr. Lord reported a notable gathering with interesting and hopeful talks about Everglades affairs.

HOOVER DID NOT VISIT SHAWANO Although it was expected that the Hoover party would come to Shawano and preparations had been made to receive them, the party could not come owing to shortening of their program at the last

BROWN COMPANY ENTRY WINS 120-MILE DOG-SLED DERBY

Seppala, the hero of the famous Nome dash of several years ago, the entry of the Brown Corporation, won the world-famous 120-mile Eastern International Dog-Sled Derby of 1929. This is the classic of eastern Canada and is run off at Quebec. Chas. Genereux received a telegram from his father telling of the success of the

Brown Corporation man and his team. Congratulations, folks, this is good news.

Joe Hunter of the research group has attained a position as agronomist with the Sand Point Experiment Station at Pontiac, S. C. J. E. Davis has accepted a position as chemist with Swift & Co. at Atlanta. Messrs. H. O. Barber of Orlando and C. F. Warner of Winter Park have been employed as chemists to fill the vacancies. Mr. Warner comes from metallurgical work at Cleveland, Ohio.

M. B. May, Esq. of Boston has been visiting Shawano for the first time. During his visit he showed a keen interest in the general agricultural activities of the place as well as in the legal matters which called him here.

Brown Company men were recently honored by appointment on state committees. J. C. Sherman is on the Drainage Committee, and W. C. Lord is on both the Drainage Committee and the Fire Committee.

Ike Sullivan has been called home to Maine by the serious illness of his father.

Recent visitors were W. P. Starkey and his son of the Steel Press Company, Packard Building, Philadelphia. They have a 1000-acre farm near Trenton, New Jersey, from which they truck their products to Washington, D. C. They are interested in growing spinach in Florida and are farming an area of muck land near Deland.

Two comments on Hoover's visit to the 'Glades are quoted from the Everglades News as follows.

The first is by Will Rogers, the noted humorist.

"Truth comes out mighty slow. Florida wants the federal government to pay all the expenses of putting a wind break around Lake Okeechobee so the water won't blow out. Religion didn't drive that state Republican."

A South Bay citizen commented on Hoover's visit saying:

"It is a well-known fact psychologically that when one is ill one feels better in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the moment the doctor steps in the door. That is the way we felt when we saw Mr. Hoover and party with their feet on our Everglades muck. In a moment we knew we were safer than ever before and that now something would surely be done. Mr. Hoover has always had the reputation of doing and doing well anything he undertakes and we are confident now that he has actively demonstrated his interest he will some way see that we get what we need, and so we can go forward with our rehabilitation plans with greater courage than ever before."



minute.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE



We have had the pleasure the past month of business visits by Mr. M. J. Flint of New York, Mr. W. B. Moore of Chicago, and Mr. Earl VanPool of San Francisco. All those most interested in the welfare of our Company most gladly welcome these sterling representatives of our sales department at all times.

Since they have taken out the paper machine which has been stored in the finishing room, we have more room than we know what to do with, and would gladly let part of it to the salvage department or any other.

We haven't had any bids offered for our talking machine as yet. The first bid, however small it is likely to be, will be snapped up quick for we need a rest.

Vic Chaloux wants to know why Thibeault and Therrien don't buy a radio so they will not bother him every morning about what he got on his the night before.

Jed Bisson has worn out two pairs of shoes going to see the nurse. We don't know what it is for except to get away from work and get the air.

Little John Shephard and a friend thought they wanted a mess of pickerel. So they bought 36 tommy cods, loaded up with axes, shovels, etc., and started for Bay View. Arriving they immediately got to work making holes in the ice. They chopped and chopped until they had gone down over three feet of solid ice, when they struck the ground, much to their surprise and chagrin. John thought it was no use going farther for water, as it was getting late. By this time they had to quit wondering what they would do with their bait. I should say drink it, and take the tommy cods home to the family cat.

If they had as much luck as our friend, Joe, they would have got fifteen or twenty pounds on the way home.

The Paper Sales Division doesn't want to think "Old Faithful" for any reason slighted Wytek in any way. You ought to know him better than that. Anything you missed can be laid to our Editor, and we abide by his judgment. We will say that in time it will be more of a success than Toilet Crepe or Duracel. By the way, Mr. King, are you in need or any of our best sellers?

Spring trade in towel holders is picking up so everybody is happy including Miss Oleson. Perhaps later we can send them a case or two of towels to use in them.

We all wish to express our heartfelt sympathy to Joe Vallis and other members of his family because of the loss of his mother.

Radio reception has been wonderful for a month. We have been able to hear more different kinds of noises than anybody supposed could be made, without any interference by any good music or speeches. We would like to see a few of the remarks in print that we have made regarding the pig-squealer and home-made machines in our neighborhood. We believe most of it is done out of spite. Not being able to get anything themselves, they want to stop other people who could, but for the awful noises they make.

By the time the next issue comes out, the rocks in our rock gardens will be ready to be looked over and seen if they wintered as well as usual. We see no reason why there will not be as good a crop as usual. We will be able to keep our old timer's baseball arm in shape throwing them at an imaginary first baseman or a stray cow. The last of the month we will start our first tomatoes and soon after, asters, stocks, and snapdragons. Those wishing flowers early would do well to start their kitchen-stove garden then.

TOWEL ROOM

Annette Lapointe doesn't fish in the towel room for a sheik.

Alice Couture is buying a Ford roadster. So watch out for the mud.

Rosilda Hamel is still on the sick list.

Nice weather got our Edna Lapointe. She was out for a few days.

Every Thursday afternoon Edna Erickson gets sick. Is your check too heavy?

Lena Parent has the job of punching all the cards. Why not go to the other side? There's a lot more.

Spring is here. Lucy Laforce wears her rubbers under her arm.

Yvonne Dupuis has a special appointment every noon and after five.

Florence Baker has such a baby face. She will join the bathing beauties.

Esther Johnson is back at work.

Ethel Remillard would like to have the fire department call her up and tell her where the fire is when the whistle blows.

Marguerite Coulombe will soon turn down her fur collar as spring is here.

Yvonne Turcotte leads the march on the

planks with Joe Croteau.

Our Annette Perrault is losing the wonderful shape of her feet by climbing the Ramsey Hill.

If anyone wishes to join the hiking party, apply to Ethel.

Eva Marois took a day off to take in the carnival.

Anna Baker is entertaining a lot of yard sheiks.

No one has anything on Raymond for chewing. He takes half of a plug. His face looks as if he had a toothache.

Bill Therrien is doing right by not eating candy during Lent. He likes soft candy, so don't buy hard drops.

The new man, Martell, is busy marking and watching the glueing machine.

Since Joe Sheridan has left he's greatly missed by everyone. Everyone is hoping for his return.

Joe Marrier and Bill Therrien would make a pair of good wrestlers.



SULPHITE MILL GAS



The Brown Bulletin will continue to be published on the fifteenth of each month, so that material, notes, and photographs should be in the box in the Time Office by the first of each month. If you want a good issue, you must do your share, and turn your news in. If you cannot write it, have someone do it for you. Here are some suggestions on news: deaths, marriages, births, promotions, accidents, vacations, etc. A good joke is always appreciated. Now it is up to you if an issue is good or vice versa.

Benoit is now in competition on frankfurters with the great A. & P. Stores.

THE FIRST BATH TUB

The first bath tub in the United States was installed in Cincinnati in 1842. It was a contrivance of wood lined with sheet

lead. The daily newspapers called it a luxury and undemocratic vanity. In Philadelphia it was prohibited to bathe between Nov. 1 and March 15. In Boston a law was passed prohibiting all bathing except when



prescribed by physicians. The State of Virginia, during the middle of the last century, imposed a tax of \$30.00 a year upon each owner of a bath tub.

While painting lower parts of the digesters, Mr. Perry was asked if there was any fish oil in his paint, as the smell of paint was very evident. He said, "No, but Joe Steele is cooking a herring under one of the digesters."

Jimmy of the store house was trying out a Federal Radio set the night of the fight. A heavy blow must have been struck by one of the Sharkey-Stribling fighters as he claims this caused a high wave that burned out one of his tubes, and that was the last he heard of the fight. Better get high-powered tubes for the next fight, Jimmy.

Ed McKee and Amie Labonte went hunting rabbits armed to the teeth with three double-barreled shot guns. Upon entering the hunting ground, Ed advised Aime to circle a certain clump of bushes and drive any rabbits that happened to be within. A few minutes elapsed when Aime heard a terrible cannonading in the vicinity of Ed. Ed apparently saw a rabbit sitting on a little knoll when he opened up a murderous fire on the little creature. After the fire had ceased both went to look for the rabbit. No rabbit was to be seen or found, and Aime said it must have escaped when reloading. We hope that the next time you go hunting, you will take enough guns so that there will be no reloading period.

It may be too early yet to say anything about it, but we would like to be represented by a baseball team this summer. So you who can play ball and like the sport, leave your names and telephone numbers at the Time Office, and when players enough show up, we'll have a few real games.

Joe Steele says there is one so-called human being he would like to have stood up against an adobe or another kind of a wall and shot at sunrise. The man who has driven his car 20,000 miles without having spent a nickel on it for repairs, should be the victim.

Joe Guay said that the next one who draws his picture had better be prepared for a little pugilistic work. Watch out, you pen artists.

ELECTRIC SHOP

Herbert Hjelm was accidently injured in the mill and was confined to his home for several days. We wonder why Henry Legere, the errand boy, has not demonstrated his skating ability with the girls this winter.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Ovide Falardeau and wife because of the death on February 28 of Mr. Brown of Gorham, the father of Mrs. Falardeau.

Ernest Holt, renowned automobile dealer in second-hand Fords with lowest prices, is holding up his reputation.

Stanley's well-known tool box is now completed and he has taken it home in time, for we understand that the boys were going to hide it on him.

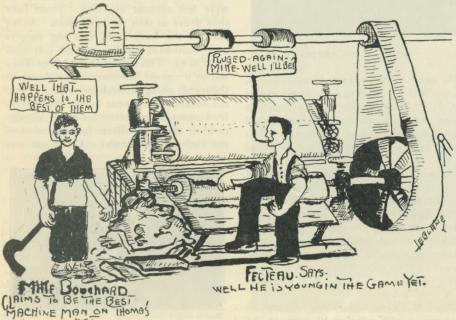
Jack Cavagnaro was married during the past month, and Frank Benoit contributed his fifty cents towards the wedding gift. It surely was a bad blow to Frank when he was told that Jack did not get married and that this was only a little joke. What Frank said cannot be printed.

Odule Routhier was out several days with the grippe.

Lawrence Bilodeau of the electrical department says that he has the best Studebaker car made, and it is guaranteed to make Gorham Hill on low gear.

Sing our New Hampshire praises—and all her wonders extol—but let us do it with dignity and decorum and self respect that will truly represent our state to the world.

Owing to the unfavorable condition of





the ice in the early part of the season, the fishing was not so remunerative as in other years. We are of the opinion that our fishermen hold to the truth. However, we wish them better luck from now on.

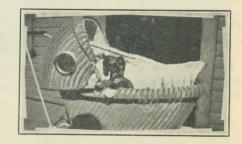
Joe Guay was one of the number who made Captain Fogg's visit to the Bog lucrative.

Jos. Perry is the proud owner of a new Dodge sedan.

The new cover of the Brown Bulletin is undoubtedly a great improvement. With it the Bulletin has made many new friends. It is hoped that it will be appreciated by all readers of the magazine.

Marion Pilgrim, who was out several weeks on account of illness, is now back with us again, and we are very glad to see her smile again.

This cat likes to ride in a doll carriage and sleeps in a doll crib at night. Goes in and out of the house during night by opening window. Jumps through looped hands, and sits up, etc. Who has a cat that will beat that?



BROWN BULLETIN, March, 1929



Mr. Worcester of the Portland Office was a visitor here the last part of February.

Mr. Rahmanop visited some of our customers in Ohio during the last month.

Merrill MacKinnon, formerly of the Yard Office here, entered Norwich University last fall, and has been a member of the hockey team there this winter. He played in the game in which Norwich defeated Addondale-on-the-Hudson, and also in that in which Norwich was defeated by West Point by the close score of 3 to 1.

All radio fans were in a delirious condition last month. Even the best sets failed entirely. Reasons are yet to be found for the poor radio conditions.

Alma Powers was on the sick list for many weeks, but she is back with us again, and we are mighty glad.

OFFICE

Fat Marois met with an accident when he made the disc come down before he had removed his two middle fingers on his left hand. He went to the doctor and inquired in a very pathetic voice if he could ever play the piano again. The doctor said, "Yes, certainly, after a while." Fat said that it was funny because he never could play the piano.

Antonio Paquette, Sarah Quinn, Eddie Delisle, Violet Hindle, Joe Dubey and Henrietta Derosier went hiking on the Success road, Feb. 24, and had a very enjoyable trip. A dinner was served to them at one of the logging camps, and the dessert was maple-sugar pie. It was appreciated to a great extent, especially by Miss Sarah Quinn. She wanted to know if maple sugar was made in the fall.

Patsy Gagliuso was troubled recently with a sore knee, but he soon had his car out and returned to work.

Jimmy Dillon, our ski champion, has been starring at several of the winter carnivals during the past winter and is surely doing well. Leonard Ainsworth of the recording gauge department took a plunge into matrimonial waters and surprised the boys 100% when he suddenly married Miss Evelyn Bishop, popular young lady from Cascade.

The wedding took place at the home of the groom in Gorham on Feb. 25. Miss Bishop attended Berlin High School and was an employee of the Brown Company for a short time just before her marriage. They plan to reside with the groom's parents for the time being.

WILLIAM McCARROLL

William McCarroll, 59, an employee at the Sulphite Mill for much of the time during the last 22 years, died Feb. 7 at his home on Clarke Street after an illness of one year.



WILLIAM McCARROLL

He came to Berlin from Watertown, N. Y., in 1907 to recut screen plates under Mr. T. P. Burgess. He was interested in sports and managed the Burgess baseball team for a long period. Prior to his last illness he was employed in the electrical crew.

He was connected with a number of business enterprises outside the mill and was always a booster for Berlin. He served in the legislature for four years.

He was married 36 years and had two children, one of whom died when very young. Marguerite, who is now married, resides in New York State.

His remains were taken to Watertown, N. Y., for interment.

Mrs. McCarroll plans to return to Watertown with relatives as soon as the estate is settled,

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to take this opportunity through the courtesy of the Brown Bulletin to express my thanks to the Burgess Relief Association for their kindness during the illness and death of my beloved husband, and to the men of the Electric Shop for the beautiful floral wreath received.

Mrs. William McCarroll.

A LEAF FROM MY WAR DIARY By DONALD W. STEWART March 18, 1919.

Good news this morning. Orders to leave Camp De Souge. The first thing we had to do was to police, and we surely did the policing in a hurry. When we were all ready to leave, a fire broke out in the shed where we dumped our bed sacks. It surely was some fire, the best we have seen for some time. It was not safe to be too near as there was much ammunition in it. It was lucky that the wind was not blowing, for it would have swept all the stables in the camp. We left Camp De Souge at eight-thirty o'clock in the direction of Bordeaux, fifteen trucks in the convoy. Arrived in Camp No. One at eleven-thirty, had a cup of coffee and some hardtack, then started hiking. At two-fifteen o'clock we landed in the town of Gennecart, remained in the street until three o'clock awaiting our turn to enter the Delousing Mill. Upon entering the Mill we dumped all our clothing from our barrack bags on the floor and all we had on except our birth suits. They let us keep them. After they relieved us of all our surplus baggage, we were sent into the trolley room. Here we put all our clothing on a trolley. From here they went into the ovens, and we were left without anything. From here they drove us into the bath room. As we entered the bath room two big niggers with whitewash brushes put the soft soap right to us. This place is filthy dirty. They tell us it cannot be otherwise as there are thousands going through every day. From the bathhouse we went before the doctors for inspection, a doctor for every department of the body. From here we went to the clothing department. All we got was



BOSTON BULL TERRIER OWNED BY
ANTONIO FRECHETTE

underwear. It was very dirty. Then the suit we had to give up and a dirty brown. From here we landed back at the opposite side of the ovens and received the few clothes we had put in all free from cooties, and when we were all dressed up we had to go through the barber shop and if they told us we needed a hair cut we had to have it done and the cost to us would be a franc. It does not take them very long to cut hair, only three minutes. It took us one hour and five minutes to go through the delouser. We lost all our trophies. My loss was two hun swords. One of the fellows from D battery tried to get back what he lost, and they told him if he would not stay away they would put him in the

guard house. We had our supper at the Quartermaster's, beans and coffee. After this we had to hunt for a place to stay and after we did find a billet, we were ordered to fill bed sacks for an incoming outfit. When we came here we had to fill our own. It is raining very hard and quite cold, and the mud is shoe-top deep.

March 19, 1919.

We got up before reveille to get ready for the final inspection by the camp Colonel. We surely had to do some policing, for this is one dirty place. He did not get around until eight-thirty o'clock. The first he said when he entered the billet was: "Corporal, have you any complaint to make?" As he passed through the billet he asked the same question of all, and he

got "No" from all. When he was going out he said that we were easily pleased. We are afraid to make any complaint in the fear we might be delayed on our homeward journey. No drilling. In the afternoon we checked our clothing and packed it in the barrack bag so we will be ready for the boat in the morning. Our menus for the day were: breakfast, bacon, beans, one slice of bread, and a cup of coffee; dinner, beans, one slice of bread and coffee; supper, hash O. D. We were issued service rations with strict orders not to eat them under any consideration whatsoever. Now we wonder what we will do with them. Taps at nine o'clock. Raining hard.



BROWN CORPORATION



THE 1929 QUEBEC DOG DERBY

At 43 minutes and 40 seconds past 12 o'clock on the afternoon of February 21, Frank Dupuis drove his team of seven North Shore dogs across the finishing line of the Eastern International Dog-Sled Course at Quebec, 3 hours 22 minutes and 40 seconds after he had started, winning the first heat of the 1929 race. He had covered this forty-mile course fourteen minutes faster than it had previously been covered by any dog team in any race.

Leonhard Seppala, driving for Brown Corporation, second by seven minutes in elapsed time, had drawn third place in the morning, and was actually the first team to appear through the lane of spectators that thronged Grand Allee from one end to the other.

Emile St. Goddard, driving as usual for the Ontario Paper Company, and winner of last year's race, came third, with one dog on his sled.

Dupuis could not hold this pace, and Seppala steadily overtook him in elapsed time on the second day, and won the race on the third, beating out Dupuis by 12 minutes.

St. Goddard finished with four dogs, in uncontested third place.

Seppala broke the course record of 11 hours 14 minutes 17 seconds, established by St. Goddard in 1928, by 7 minutes and 44 seconds.

Last year, by winning for the third time, Emile St. Goddard won permanently for the Ontario Paper Company the gold cup presented by Mr. W. R. Brown eight years ago. This year Brown Corporation has captured for one year the splendid new gold cup donated by Holt Renfrew & Company, under similiar conditions, speed only counting.

Another gold cup has been offered by Mr. W. R. Brown, "for the encouragement of production of a type of useful sled-dog with sufficient coat to withstand severe cold, with good feet for traveling over snow and ice, with proper conformation for hauling loaded sleds, and to encourage breeders."

This cup is to be contested for until won three times by the same entrant, when such entrant shall retain permanent possession. This cup has been supplemented by a special silver trophy and cash prize of \$500.00 by the Derby Club.

Seppala's Siberian huskies took these cups also for Brown Corporation this year, scoring 145 points out of a possible 150.

Following is a list showing the final results of the race, giving the time of each contestant.



TIMBER I

Dricer	Time
L. Seppala	11:06:33
F. Dupuis	11:23:12
E. St. Goddard	12:07:14
H. Chevrette	12:59:59
W. Berube	13:13:47
A. Lapointe	13:14:43
A. Alain	14:50:39
J. Routier	16:13:50
J. L. Lortie	18:12:45
	L. Seppala F. Dupuis E. St.Goddard H. Chevrette W. Berube A. Lapointe A. Alain J. Routier

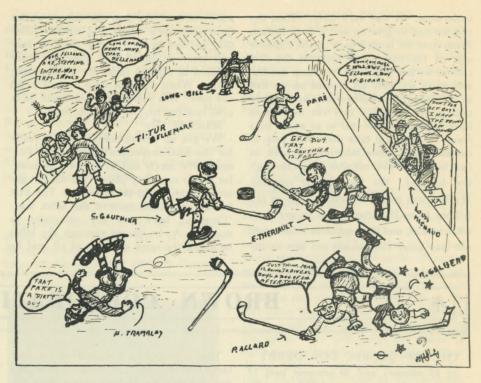
This race was instituted in 1922 at Berlin, N. H., and since that time has taken place at Quebec each year.

Below is a record giving the names of, and the time made by, each of the winners to date:

Year Winning Entrant	Driver	Time
1922 Arthur Walden	Walden	15:36:00
1923 Brown Corporation	Lebel	15:50:15
1924 Ontario Paper Co.	Brydges	18:44:15
1925 Franquelin Pulp & Lbr.	St. Goddard	12:49:45
1926 A. McKay Co., Ltd.	Dupuis	12:32:10
1927 Ontario Paper Co.	St. Goddard	11:37:35
1928 Ontario Paper Co.	St. Goddard	11:14:17
1929 Brown Corporation	Seppala	11:06:33

Noteworthy features of this year's event were three days of ideal racing weather, improvement of appearance of dogs entered, wild enthusiasm by immense crowd, humane treatment of dogs by all mushers, over 1,000 tourists at Chateau Frontenac for the race, course and race records broken, picturesque masquerade ball at Chateau on the evening of Washington's birthday, and lastly, as a fitting termination, the "Mushers Banquet" and presentation of prizes in the ball room of the Chateau.

As Frank Dupuis skipped up to the platform, on which sat Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Power and the five judges, to receive his ribbon and check, the applauding crowd demanded a speech. Frank was hoarse, but can always talk at any time and under



any condition. Concluding, he said, "Some my fren tole me I'm push my dogs too fas' firs' day. Mebbe. Me, I tank I don't push him too fas' enough."

(The pictures of this event were not received in Berlin until March 9, and consequently their publication must be deferred until the next issue.—The Editor.'

LA TUQUE DOG RACE

The dog team of Valmore White won



Front Row, Left to Right: 8-F. Brown, 2nd; 5-V. White, 1st; 9-M. Belanger, 6th; 3-A. Froment, 5th; -A. Lamontagne, 4th; 7-L. Lafontaine, 3rd. Back Row, Left to Right: H. Dubois, Starter; H. Belanger, Sec.-Treas.; W. Creighton, Brown Bulletin; W. Poitras, President; Geo. Aube, Starter.

the twelve-mile race from Lac a Beauce to La Tuque on February 10, the time being 54 minutes. White thereby received the prize of \$20.00 and the first leg on the cup donated by Mayor F. X. Lamontagne, which becomes the personal property of the contestant after three consecutive victories.

Fletcher Brown, whose team was eight minutes behind the winner, won the cup donated by two of our town councillors, Messrs. Lamothe and Picotte. A ten-dollar prize went to the trainer of the dogs, George Houle.

Other prize winners were: 3—Lewis Fontaine, 1 hr. 4 min., \$6 and a scarf donated by H. R. Hillier; 4—Lorenzo Lamontagne, 1 hr. 6 min., \$5 and a necktie donated by F. Spain; 5—Maurice Belanger, 1 hr. 7 min., \$4 and a shirt donated by Mr. Ortenburg; 6—Armand Foment, 1 hr. 17 min., \$3 and a pipe donated by S. Shapiro; 7—F. X. Pare, 1 hr. 21 min., \$2 and a necktie donated by F. Spain.

Judges were F. X. Lamontagne, Real Gravel, Donat Mongrain, J. A. Arsenault, and Hector Lamothe.

The prize money was collected by sale of tickets, and the organizers, Wilbrod Poitras and Henry Belanger, are to be congratulated on their efforts.

Visitors during the last month were Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Brown, John Heck, and Stark Wilson. Fred Olson and H. K. Moore are with us again.

We should like to see Roland Paquin saying good night to one of the fair sex.

WANTED—A wife—looks not a necessary qualification.

Third Operator, Telephone Exchange.

BROWN CORPORATION

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders paid for the month of January at La Tuque were as follows:

Arthur Boivert\$	14.26
Adelard Genois	50.00
Armand Emond	7.40
Jos. Charland	16.21
George Hamel	49.35
Alex Grenon	30.96
Ernest Savard	9.65
Wilfrid Truchon	3.84
George Smith	91.20
Ald, Tremblay	34.80
Billy Brassard	54.96
	34.83
Jos. Bonefant	26.64
Augustin Laprise	
Alert Plante	26.01
Albert Larouche	11.60
Rosario Regnier	7.74
Frank Leo	15.32
Albert Bastrum	47.42
Edward Mercier	61.60
The same of the sa	
Total\$	593.79

BROWN CORPORATION

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders paid for the month of February

at La Tuque were as follows:	
Alfred Drolet\$	42.19
Albert Larouche	34.80
Augustine Laprise	34.80
Alexandre Grenon	7.74
George Hamel	30,30
Adelar Tremblay	51.68
Wm. Tremblay	50.00
Aldelard Trudel	38.00
Alphonse Lacomb	11.60
Arthur Turgeon	23.20
Pierre Filion	19.29
A. Grenon	7.74
Arthur Dubard	60.78
Tom Lavoie	5.55
Mrs. Joseph Bolduc	50.00
Rene Gilbert	21.37
Toseph Perron	50.66
Felecien Arsenault	9.68
Edmond Barrette	15.48
Arthur Dompierre	61.33
Chas. Bedard	15.66
Alyr Roberge	11.60
Henrie Larouche	31.27
Jule Charland	24.40
Roland Paquin	.75
Henri Boudreault	15.48
T. Therrieault	11.60
Omer Journeault	66.80
Rena Villeneuve	11.61
	_
Total\$	815.35

SACRIFICES AND MARTYRDOM OF THE ANCIENTS FINDS ITS COUN-TERPART IN MODERN DAYS OF EFFIENCY

Practical devotion to the cause and ideals of efficiency were plainly demonstrated recently by the entire staff of the newly installed department bearing that name.

It came about thus:

Mac, the junior member of the staff, but by no means the smallest, was called upon to entertain a lady friend from out of town. When this fact, which is all this department deals with, was viewed from every angle by the staff, the following decision was reached after lengthy conference:— Whereas:—If Mac attempted to work during the period of this lady's visit to town, the standard of his work would doubtless be far short of that expected of him in this department owing to the fact that his mind might occasionally stray to thoughts of the coming evening and the joy that would be his, and this in turn would impair his efficient work of the moment;

Whereas further:—The task of entertaining a lady in La Tuque is no light task at its best and to be handicapped with the sordid detail of daily labor would not help in the least:

Therefore, it was resolved that:—To further the cause of efficiency the balance of the staff would take over Mac's work between them, thereby insuring maintenance of the highest degree of efficiency, and allow Mac to devote his full time to the work of entertaining the fair sex, also insuring an efficient job being done in that direction.

Thus history repeats itself, and the men of today, like those of old set up their ideals before them and are then willing to sacrifice all for the cause of which they are the champions.

LES SPORTS Course de Chiens

Notre petite ville de La Tuque aura fait sa part dans les amusements sportifs cet hiver. Grace a l'initiative de notre vaillant "sportsman" bien connu Mr. Wilbrod Poitras, nous avons eu une course de chiens qui a obtenue un franc succes—ce fut une veritable innovation en notre ville.

Les sept equipes qui prirent part a cette course se dirigerent vers le Lac a Beauce ou le depart etait dirige par Messieurs Jos. Cote, A. Bilodeau, G. Aube et H. Dubois.

L'equipe de Mr. J. B. White qui gagna le ler prix franchit les douze milles en moins d'une heure. Il recut des mains du Maire Mr. F. X. Lamontagne, 1 ere coupe du Club pour cette annee et une bourse de \$20.

Le 2e prix fut accorde a Mr. Fletcher Brown qui recut une petite coupe et une bourse de \$10. Le 3e prix revint a Mr. Lewis Lafontaine; une cravate et \$6. Mr. Maurice Belanger obint le 4e prix; \$5. et une cravate. Mr. Armand Lamontagne vint en 5e lieu et recut \$4. et une chemise. Mr. J. Froment gagna une pipe et \$3. Enfin Mr. F. C. Pare obtint une superbe cravate et \$2.

Les genereux donateurs qui ont contribue largement du succes de cette course furent Monsieur F. X. Lamontagne, Maire, la lere coupe; Messieurs les echevins, Picotte et Lamothe la 2e coupe; Monsieur Ortenberg, marchand, la chemise et Mr. Shapiro, restaurateur, la pipe et le Magasin Spain les cravates. Les juges furent Messieures L. Bourassa, Gerant, Donat Mongrain, Jos. O. Arsenault, George Page et F. X. Lamontagne, Maire. A tous et a chacun nos felicitations et sinceres remerciements aux genereux donateurs.

MASCARADE

L'epoque joyeuse du Carnaval s'est close comme tonjours par la traditionelle Mascarade. Les costumes tous originaux et pimpants dans leurs couleurs voyante furent fort applaudis.

Mlle. Marguerite Hardy, fille de table de L'Hotel Balmoral, et dont nous publierons la photo le mois prochain, obtint le ler prix pour le joli costume "Sweet Caporal" un plateau a biscuits en plaque argent.

2e prix, Mlle. Yvonne Bouchard.

3e prix, Mlle. Martinson.

4e prix, costume le plus original (dame de 1895), Mlle. Johnson.

5e prix, le plus comique, Mlle. Tremblay. 6e prix, Mlle. Florence Tremblay.

7e prix, Mlle. Angeline Scarpino.

8e prix, Mlle. Frances Smith.

1er prix des Messieurs. Chevalier du moyen age, Edgar Desbien.

2e prix, Bonhomme Noel, Antonio Tremblay.

3e prix, couple ecossais.

4e prix, originalite (chinois) P. E. Roy. 5e prix, comique (tricoteuse), Wilbroid Poitras

6e prix, meilleur costume pour garcon, N. Legare.

Les juges furent Mile. Ernestine Bouchard, Modiste; G. A. Day et L. W. Bourassa, Gerant.

Felicitations aux laureats et aux organi-

PATRON DES TRAVAILLEURS
Sous le devin regard de son petit Garcon
Le charpentier Joseph travaille sans relache;
Et pour l'encourager dans sa penible tache,
Son epouse parfois fredonne une chanson.

Ah! comme son labeur est toute une lecon, Ouvrage gros ou fin, jamais il ne le gache; Contre un rabot retif, jamais il ne se fache, De plainte ou de soupir, pas le moindre soupcon.

Bienheureux ouvrier, sois donc notre modele; Si l'outil est pesant ou la plume rebelle, Si notre pauvre coeur vient pres de defaillir.

Soutiens nos faibles bras, dis nous ce qu'il faut faire Pour que le soir venu nous puissions receuiller Un doux sourire de Jesus et de sa Mere. Frere Placide, C. S. C.

MECONNUE

Quel etre ressent le plus l'aprete de la lutte ici-bas? Si je regarde bien autour de moi, sans avoir a analyser toutes les depres de l'echelle sociale, je repondrai sans hesiter: "C'est pour la femme de l'ouvrier que la lutte pour la vie se montre

plus vive. Et tout comme la femme du monde," ne rend elle pas des services precieux a la patrie, a la societe? Pourtant comme elle est meconnue! Comme elle passe inappercue-dedaignee parfois ne merite-t-elle pas toute votre reconnaisance? La mediocrate, la sollicitude dont elle entoure les siens la retiennent le plus souvent confinee a l'interieur; sa longue journee de douze a quinze heures n'a guere d'affront et pourtant songe-t-elle a s'en defendre? Le plus souvent elle ne vent pas s'arreter a quelques distractions reposantes sous pretexte que le temps lui manque et que ceux pour qui elle se prodigue sont trop nombreux; et souriante elle renonce au plaisir, au repos pour se donner a un travail constant.

Sa devise semble etre "Le devoir avant tout," elle lutte sans cesse ne confiant a personne sa lourde tache. Suivons l'a un instant l'epouse vaillante de l'humble ouvrier meme s'il se presente une course urgente elle hate de pas car elle n'oublie pas meme au passage des rayons de mode qu'a son foyer la nichee nombreuse la reclame et a quels dangers elle seraient exposes si elle tardait a revenir. Aussi fait elle prestement les achats indispensable et revient a sa maison ou elle sait cultiver mieux que tout les belles vertus chretiennes.

Pour n'etablir qu'une parallele voyons tout a cote petit trottin ou ce bout-entrain qui passe plus d'heures sur la rue, au cinema, qu'a son fourneau, plus d'heures papoter a tous les thes qu'a edifier son prochain d'un bon conseil, d'une parole sage qui eclaire, qui releve. Ses soucis ne sont guere nombreux; la servante pour ses enfants "est a toute epreuvre" et le mari pour sa femme d'une liberalite exceptionelle.

Elle connais toutes les distractions et tous les arts; on l'entoure d'admiration et degards et semble heureuse de ne se devouer pour personne.

Aussi c'est plutot a cette vaillante epouse du modeste ouvrier que le poete adressait ce quatrain:

"Coule une vie obscure Que le devoir remplit, L'onde a l'ombre est plus pure Rien ne trouble son lit."

Brise du St. Maurice.

Our radio fan and agent, Nevin, was telling what a wonderful machine he has and what stations he could get and how many. He said that he got 210 stations in one evening and that he listened for ten minutes to each.

If anyone can beat that please step up.

Overheard at the N. H.: Butler—Gee, Johnson, can't you stay where you belong?

Johnson-Oh, I was only carrying the dishes out to you.

INFECTIONS

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D., DR. P. H. Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council

It is stated on good authority that approximately 90 per cent of all industrial accidents are injuries to the hands or fingers. Twenty-six per cent of these wounds become infected, while the rate of infection for injuries to other parts of the body averages only 13 per cent. Why does this situation exist?

The answer undoubtedly is neglect. Most infections which occur after lacerations or abrasions of the hands or fingers can be prevented by the proper type of first-aid treatment.

What constitutes the proper type of first-aid treatment? The answer can be expressed in two words: Cleansing and Disinfection.

Perhaps one definite reason for so many infections following injuries to the hands and fingers is because these injuries are often apparently slight and many men feel that it is not necessary to secure first-aid treatment. Many organizations have found, it necessary to overcome this attitude, to cut down a great amount of loss in time and money, which occurs because infection follows trivial injuries.

That much can be accomplished in saving time and money, to say nothing of suffering, has been amply demonstrated. A Michigan plant, for instance, was able to save a thousand days' pay and reduced the loss of time on account of infections to one-twentieth of its former record, by the institution of a plant medical service.

The failure to carry out a "follow-up" system frequently produces as bad results in a wound as it does in the business world, except that Dame Nature avenges herself upon the instigator of all mistakes committed against her. Those who have lost fingers or hands can vouch for the truth of this statement.

Obviously it is better to put five fingers into a glove today, than three fingers some time next year.

You have ten fingers—keep every one of them!

N. H. PATRIOT'S PICTURE TO

APPEAR ON NEW U. S. STAMP

CONCORD, Feb. 19.—On the Sullivan memorial stamp, to be issued this year by the Postoffice Department, will appear a picture of Gen. John Sullivan, New Hampshire patriot, soldier and statesman, who was born at Berwick, Me., Feb. 17, 1740, lived much of his life at Durham and died

there, Jan. 23, 1795.

The picture that will appear upon the stamp will be reproduced from the portrait of Sullivan in the New Hampshire State House, painted by Ulysses D. Tenney, native of Lyme and for a time a resident of Portsmouth. A very large number of the paintings in the State House galleries were the work of Ulysses Tenney and his brother, Alvin.

Selection of the Tenney portrait for the commemorative stamp was due to research undertaken by the University of the State of New York, which is largely concerned with proper observance of the 150th anniversary of the American Revolution. The Concord picture is said to be the best likeness of Sullivan that has been found.

The particular Revolutionary anniversary to be noted this year is that of the campaign in the Wyoming Valley, in the summer of 1779, when Sullivan and Gen. James Clinton so severely chastised the Indian tribes known as the Six Nations that the British were deprived of the valuable military aid the aborigines had given them in New York.

Sullivan and John Langdon led the attack on Fort William and Mary, near Portsmouth, in December, 1774, and munitions captured there were used by the American forces seven months later at Bunker Hill.

Sullivan was a commander under Washington in the siege of Boston, served with distinction in Washington's campaigns in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania and was once taken prisoner by the British but had been held captive only a short time when he was exchanged.

His health shattered by the Wyoming campaign, Sullivan resigned from the army but in 1780 he took a seat in the Continental Congress. From 1782 to 1786 he was attorney general of New Hampshire, was president (or governor) of the Commonwealth from 1786 to 1789 and after that, until his death, was United States judge for this state.—Manchester Union.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all those who sent flowers to our beloved father who died January 30, and we appreciate very much the cards of sympathy sent us during our bereavement.

> Mr. and Mrs. George Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Salamon Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Collins.

There is a close race for the pennant in the Interplant Safety Contest so far this month. Don't spill the beans by getting hurt.



CONTESTANTS IN THE TWELVE-MILE DOG-SLED RACE FROM LAC A BEAUCE TO LA TUQUE

PORTLAND OFFICE





Walter disgustedly says that what some of the boys want isn't a telephone but a yelephone.

Signs of spring are appearing in the credit department. We have not heard the sound of the lawn-mower, yet the little plot seems to be kept nicely trimmed.

Friends of Nelson Worthley are receiving cards from Miami and the Palm beaches stating that he is having a quiet and restful outing.

F. W. Thompson, accounting department, is spending a few weeks at the Company farms in Florida, on a business and pleasure trip.

Cecil Martin is the latest addition to the office in the accounting department. Mr. Martin takes the place in the billing section vacated by Howard Holman.

The following changes are in effect since the last issue of the Bulletin: Howard Holman to sales analysis, vacated by Chas. Pousland, Charles being transferred to assist in statistics and charts; Roland Dresher from billing to cost department.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brockway announce the engagement of their eldest son, Walter. Jr., to Miss Eleanor Duncan, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Duncan of Concord, N. H. Miss Duncan is a graduate of Radcliffe, and is a frequent visitor to Portland. Mr. Brockway, Jr., a senior at Harvard University. Grover Hanson, accounting department, hung up to his credit the high single of 132 and total 333 pin fall in a recent roll-off of the bowling team composed of Portland office men.

An evening paper gave some space to the capture of a two-gun bandit on Commercial Street on February fifth, but it did not give credit where credit was surely due. The facts in the case are that the fleeing outlaw was winding the officer who was chasing him and had a fair chance to get away, when Walter Logan, who was on his way to the Peaks Island ferry, tackled the fellow so promptly that he did not have a chance to pull his guns, brought him to the ground and sat on him till the officer came up. Walter's native modesty and his anxiety to catch his boat may have been the reason why he was not mentioned in the newspaper story, as they did not get his name.

WOULD REVISE BOWLING

Tom Printy says that he would be money in if there were only nine boxes instead of ten to a single-string bowling match. Ask Tom Barry, for he won and lost on Printy's 10th box, and Dewitt Lambord, the eccentric southpaw, is still laffin'. For two pins—oh! what's the use?

THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS

Cliff Offen now wears a hat, a beautiful soft grey with a rolled brim. The cap which has covered his sparsely thatched knob for the past six years has been presented to Mr. Zero for disposal on his

aution block. Kismet!

"Your present job is your best opportunity. Your future depends on how you do your present work. If you do it carelessly or even mechanically, you will never get ahead. If, however, you will put energy into it, try to produce more than the other fellow in the plant, and give the Company a new idea once in a while, your present job will soon be a stepping stone to a better job."

-Roger W. Babson.

Do you think this is "bunk"? Did you ever want a desirable position and anxiously await the verdict while your record was being looked into? The stuff you are doing is what you will be judged by, make no mistake about it.

At this writing our basket-ball team has won seven and lost four games in the City Basket-Ball League, and is in third place in the standing of the eight teams which make up the League. We have high hopes that the team will continue to win in the three remaining games, which will decide the possession of the cup.

The present team is twice as good as last year's team, which was the first to represent us in the basket-ball court. Although it did not make much of a record in winning games, it showed a determination to gain experience and knowledge for future use. Some of the men of that team are on the present team and have had an important part in building up the good record of the present year.

The team and those connected with it have tried hard to justify the faith of those who have donated to the equipment and attended the games.

The following table shows the scores of

the g	ames p	layed	to (late:				
Dec. 22	Brown	Compa	ny 3	7-103	rd I	nfantry		33
" 27	46	i.	2					
Jan. 5	66	66	3	6-Y.	M.	C. A		21
" 8			5	4-Bo	ys' (Club		37
" 19		44	2			antry		
" 23	(For	rfeited)		0-Cat	thedi	ral A. A	********	2
" 28	Brown	Compan	ny 2	5-Ch	estnt	it St		33
Feb. 6		74	4	0-103	rd In	nfantry		16
" 16		66	4	7-K.	of I			23
" 23	46	- 66	5	0-Y.	M. (C. A		23
Mar. 2	66	66	3	0-Boy	ys' (lub		26
	to it,	boys,						

The best safety device known is a careful man. Carelessness is the cause of much human suffering and sorrow. Better be safe than sorry.

ELZEAR COLLINS

Elzear Collins, aged 78, formerly employed for about 25 years as a millwright by the Brown Company and one of the first men sent to La Tuque to help build the mill there, died January 30, while visiting relatives at Montmagny, P. Q. He became ill with heart trouble and was sick for three weeks, before he passed away. He was buried here in Berlin, where he was well known as a faithful worker.

He is survived by two brothers, Cleophas, aged 80, and David, aged 73; and one sister, Mrs. Rosana Gendron, aged 69. He had four sons, George, Alphonse, Salamon and Paul, with the last of whom Mr. Collins made his home after the death of his wife.

THE USEFUL SLED-DOG W. R. BROWN

The old saying that, "Every dog has his day", applies also to the various breeds of dogs, and at the present time the useful sled dog is having his day in popular esteem, especially throughout the East, due in a large measure to the interest aroused in these dogs through the various long-distance sled-dog races which have taken place during the past seven years.

The first race in the East started at Berlin, New Hampshire, in 1922, being a three days race of 123 miles, and was won by Arthur T. Walden in 15 hours 36 minutes, with Jean Label second in 16 hours 22 minutes. The following year the race was transferred to Quebec City on account of the wider scope afforded and the more general interest. The first of these races was run over a course of 131 miles and was won by Jean Lebel in 15 hours 55 minutes, with Henry Skeen second in 16 hours 35 minutes. The New England Point to Point Derby was established in 1926 over a course of 140 miles, starting and finishing at North Conway, New Hampshire, and was won that year by S. Russick in 14 hours 31 minutes, with E. St. Goddard second in 14 hours 47 minutes.

The principal breeds of dogs suitable for useful sled dogs, that is, dogs with sufficient coat to withstand severe cold, with good feet for traveling over snow and ice, and with the proper conformation for hauling loaded sleds, are the Siberians, Alaskan Malemutes and Huskies, Russian Samoyedes, and Baffinland, Greenland and Labrador Eskimos.

The Siberians, which were first imported to Alaska from the Kamchatkan Peninsula and the boreal Lena River in Siberia, are a short legged dog with plumed tails. They have a peculiar bounding lope due to the abnormal length of the humerus bone, giving them a powerful, straight

ahead, trail-covering reach. They have short, blocky bodies, are powerful pullers and have great endurance. Like many breeds of dogs which have been for many generations closely associated with man and are far removed from their wolf encestors, the Siberians have a sunny, genial disposition and dwell amiably together. These dogs have made some remarkable speed records, especially on hard, windpacked trails such as are found along the coast sections of Alaska. They hold the record in the 408 miles All-Alaska Sweepstakes of 74 hours, 14 minutes and 22 seconds, being the total time elapsed between the time of the start at Nome and return, including all time used for rest

In the Samoyedes we find a breed in many respects similar to the Siberians, as they are dogs which for many hundreds of years have been bred and used for sled-dogs and herders of reindeer by the Samoyede people, a nomadic tribe of Finnic origin, inhabiting the Yalmal or Samoyede Peninsula, a vast stretch of tundra which extends along the shores of the Arctic Ocean, from the White Sea to the Yenesei River. They are either pure white or biscuit color. The rigorous climate of his native land makes the Samoyede a dog of activity, strength and toughness, and for his size and weight he has no equal as a sled-dog. Large numbers of these dogs were used in Arctic and Antarctic expeditions, notably those of Nansen, Shackleton, Johannsen, the Duc d'Abruzzi and Borchgrevink, having been found more reliable than the Huskie or Eskimo, friendly with each other and their masters and with a disposition to work at all times.

Shackleton reports that eight Samoyede dogs, averaging only forty pounds each in weight, hauled a sled loaded with eight hundred pounds and two men, forty miles in one day, from seven a. m. to six p. m., with an hour for lunch, and a rest of five minutes at regular intervals.

The Eskimos, while not as gentle as the Samoyedes, make fair pets and being larger work admirably in harness and are a most useful and desirable type of sled dog.

In the Huskies, Malemutes and breeds which contain a certain amount of wolf blood, we find dogs that are not as reliable as the Siberians, Samoyedes and Eskimos, the degree of their unreliability being increased with the amount of wolf blood which they have, and in breeding this type of dog the aim should be to breed away from the wolf as much as possible, retaining only enough wolf blood to give the Huskies the ability to withstand severe climate and the good bone and heavy coat inherited from the wolf. These dogs rarely bark but are great howlers, especially when they are tied up. They make a good dog for heavy hauling, weighing from 80 to 100 pounds, with wide shoulders and well sprung ribs, and a team of five dogs is capable of hauling 75 to 100 pounds per dog 20 to 30 miles a day and if given a lighter load are able to travel twice as far.

The above appeared in the 1929 Derby Guide Book of the Eastern International Dog-Sled Derby Club, Inc. The club was incorporated in October, 1923, for the purpose of fostering greater interest in the breeding and training of sled-dogs and to develop a hardier and speedier breed of sled-dogs through the annual race of the club.



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