

S. 7

BROWN BULLETIN



*Brown Company—Spirit of Berlin. Winner of First Prize for Industrial Floats
in Centennial Parade.*

JULY, 1929

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BROWN BULLETIN

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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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GET IN TUNE

Can you imagine how a band or orchestra would sound if every player thought he were playing a solo? But they don't do it that way. They follow the conductor's baton—fast or slow, loud or soft, as he directs. The different instruments make their entrances at the proper signal. Every man knows he has his part in making the performance a success or a flop. We can't think of a better example of cooperation.

When you're scraping a fiddle or tooting a saxophone at home just for the fun of it, you can play as soft as you like or as loud as the neighbors will stand for. But when you take your place in the



band you must set your pace with the rest of them.

Every company has certain rules which have been found necessary in carrying on the business. They make it easier for both new and old employees to know what is expected of them. Among the most important rules are those relating to accident prevention and every man who accepts a job should be willing to obey them.

Every man has a right to expect safe working conditions on his job and careful fellow employees are as much a part of working conditions as guarded machinery. No one can enjoy working in a place where repairs are neglected till some one gets hurt and the general rule seems to be "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost." You have a right to expect the other fellow to do his share in making the place safe and you must be willing to do your part.

Let's have harmony.

Berlin Centennial---1829-1929

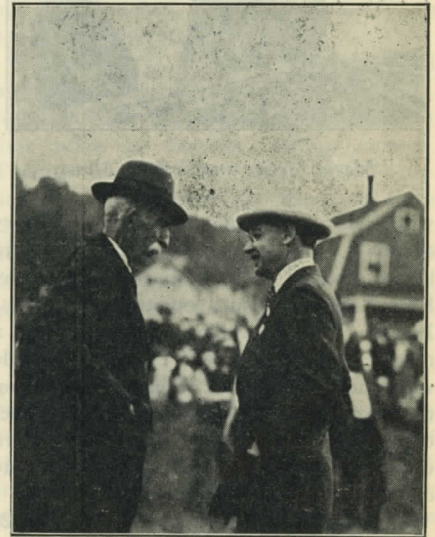
IN his description of the City of Berlin, one of the late writers of New Hampshire history has commented upon the unusual capacity of Berlin people to lay aside sectarian and partisan differences and to promote civic enterprises of unusual scope and complexity. This exceptional trait was never displayed to so perfect a degree as it was during Centennial Week, July 1-6, when its people united to do honor to the hardy pioneers who settled in Maynesborough a little over a hundred years ago and had the town of Berlin incorporated on July 1, 1829. Every committee did its work with such vision and resourcefulness and energy that the picking of high lights in the celebration is merely an invidious expression of one's interests and tastes before the celebration occurred or the fortune that one had in picking the things to see and do.

In an editorial comment, the Manchester Union remarked that Berlin's program of a week represented a record in centennial endurance observances in New Hampshire. Little, however, does the editor of the paper realize the capacity of Berlin people to organize and enjoy a holiday. The week proved none too long to do all the things that people wished to do. No matter what we mention—Aviation,

the Governor's Ball, Concessions, Exhibit of Antiques, Fireworks, Pageant, Parade, Mardi Gras, Baseball, Boxing, Woods Sports—all were on a scale such as were never seen before in Berlin, and we are doubtful if some of these events have been equalled in New Hampshire.

The centennial program was dedicated to the seven men and their families who resided here in 1829, namely Abiathar Bean, Samuel Blodgett, Andrew Cates, Simon Evans, Thomas Green, Samuel S. Thompson, Peter Wheeler, God's own fools, who having dreamed dreams and having seen visions, by heroic grit and masterly will, straightway made them realities, by compelling an unyielding wilderness to give them homes.

Governor Charles W. Tobey addressing a large crowd at the Y. M. C. A. ball park on the second day of the celebration, paid tribute to the vision and untiring efforts of the founders of the city and of the various personalities who have been responsible for its progress during the last 100 years. The Governor also extolled the accomplishments of the Brown family. He expressed the appreciation of the state to O. B. Brown, chairman of the state board of education, and W. R. Brown, head of the state forestry commission, not only for their public spirited-



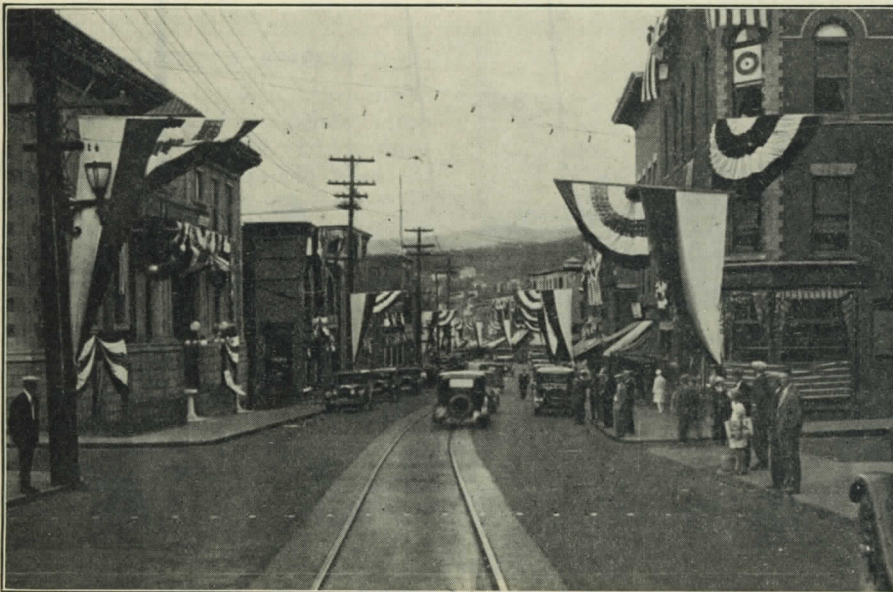
Henry Keenan and W. R. Brown at the Woodsmen's Sports Contest.

ness manifested on many occasions, but also for the results obtained by their scientific investigations and research work, which has had its effect in many ways all over the world, and which has resulted in the rapid growth of the Brown Company by its adoption of diversified products. The company is one of the world's largest producers of forest products.

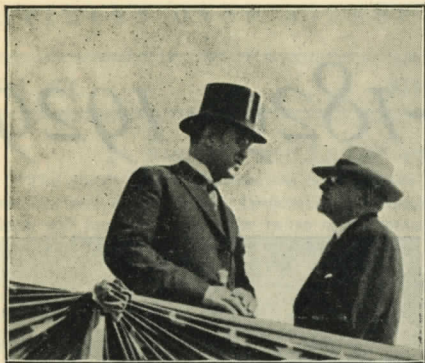
A salute of 19 shells in the form of fireworks was given Governor Tobey on his arrival. Senator George H. Moses followed the Governor with a brief address. Mayor Edward R. B. McGee before introducing the principal speakers extended a welcome to the guests of the city.

CENTENARY PAGEANT

The centenary pageant with over 1000 members in the cast depicting the history of the city from its early beginning to the present day was a mammoth spectacle and proved to be one of the big features of the centennial celebration. The pageant was dedicated to the pioneers who laid the foundation of our city and country so broad and deep, to the old residents who builded so wisely and well thereon, and to their successors, who have enlarged, beautified and enjoyed the magnificent results, in the hope that it



Main Street decorated for Centennial Week.



Mayor McGee and Senator Moses.

will assist in keeping green the memory of those whose deeds are portrayed in honor of their useful activities and worthy lives. The pageant opened with Miss Berlin, Pauline Sullivan, bidding all a most cordial welcome. The first episode was the dawning of creation depicting the Indian camp life and primitive occupations of Coos county. Then in turn came the history of the early settlers and on to the present as follows:

Arrival of the early settlers from 1820 to 1826; conquering the barriers, a symbolic portrayal of the heroic advancement of pioneer manhood and womanhood of America in the face of obstacles and the opposing forces of nature; the first school session in 1827 in a private dwelling by Rhoda Rowell; incorporation of Berlin in 1829 followed by election of officers; a jamboree in the spring of 1837 after a winter of labor is past; Berlin's patriotism in the Civil War; centennial celebration of our freedom from English rule on July 4, 1876; Berlin in the World War, closing with a masque of all nations, a spectacle symbolizing the spirit and growth of America. The grand finale was the singing of the national anthem by the entire cast.

W. B. Van Arsdell of the Research Department of the Brown Company was the chairman of the centennial pageant committee.

CENTENNIAL PARADE

Nearly forty thousand people lined the streets of Berlin to view the spectacular centennial parade on the morning of the Fourth. It was over two miles long, and contained colossal floats, gorgeously decorated cars, and impressive marching organizations which poured forth in sparkling color sequence, giving to this brilliant promenade a variety that sustains supreme. The evidence of versatility in the various features of the parade revealed that, right here in our midst, we have

an unlimited number of artists. Taking off under perfect flying conditions, tailspins and nosedives taboo, the "Spirit of Berlin," a fine piece of work expertly created by Albert Morin of the Brown Company furniture department, revealing a modern type of monoplane made entirely of floor covering, flew into the winning prize list and was awarded a silver cup for the best float in the industrial class. To White Mountain Council, Knights of Columbus, went the grand prize. The float was a replica of the Santa Maria with members in character costume. The other prizes were awarded as follows:

Marching Organizations:

- 1st prize—Knights of Pythias.
- 2nd prize—St. Jean de Baptiste.
- 3rd prize—Junior Nansen Club.

Organization Floats:

- 1st prize—Scandinavian Society.
- 2nd prize—Joliette Club.
- 3rd prize—Berlin Lodge of Elks.

Mercantile Floats:

- 1st prize—Berlin Flower Shop.
- 2nd prize—Stahl-Clarke's.
- 3rd prize—Cortell's.

Industrial Floats:

- 1st prize—Brown Company—"Spirit of Berlin."
- 2nd prize—Berlin Foundry and Machine Company.
- 3rd prize—International Paper Company.

Decorated Automobiles:

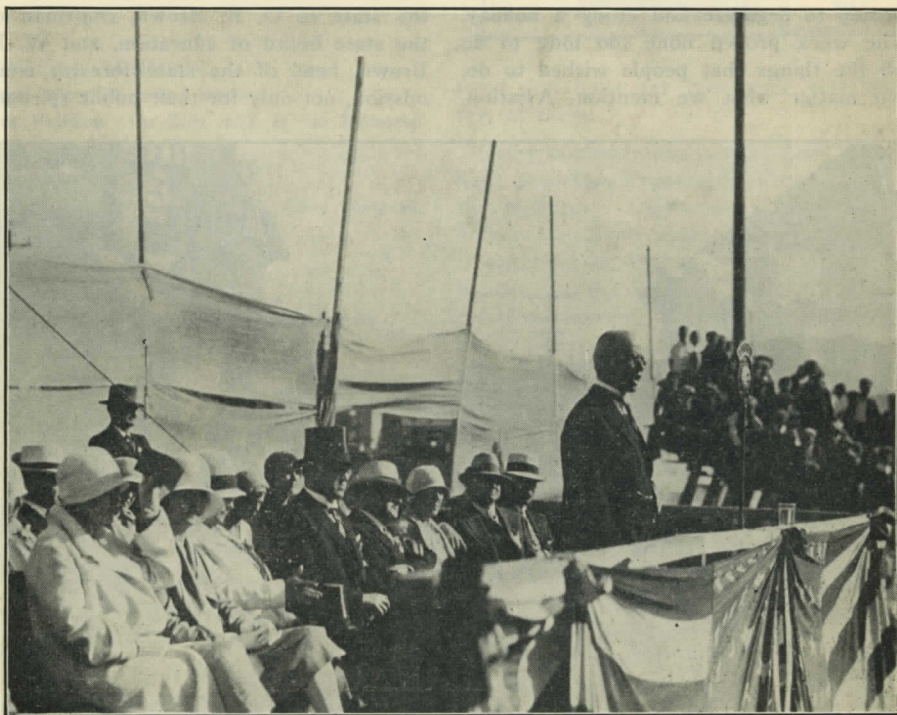
- 1st prize—Berlin Hygiene Association.
- 2nd prize—Ryan-Scammon Post, American Legion.
- 3rd prize—Gill's Flower Shop.

SPORTING EVENTS

The sporting fans were given a royal treat during the week with an exceptionally good baseball card and a big boxing exhibition, all of which drew large crowds. The all-star college team representing Berlin played high-class baseball and went through the week with only one defeat. This was in the final game with the Lewiston-Auburn nine of the New England League, who defeated the local aggregation 9 to 4. In the other games Berlin defeated their opponents as follows: Rumford 8 to 2; Groveton 5 to 2; Laconia 6 to 1; Saranac Lake, N. Y., a doubleheader, morning game 6 to 4, afternoon game 6 to 0.

About 3000 fans attended the boxing show at the Y. M. C. A. ball park on the night before the Fourth. This was the first fight in Berlin under the New Hampshire boxing commission rules.

Every bout was a thriller from beginning to end, and the evenly matched contestants attested to the good judgment of the match makers. In the 10-round final bout, Sig. Hoiseth of Montreal and Norway copped the referee's decision over the local favorite, Felix King, by a shade. His rip-roaring, tearing-in tactics kept Felix busy throughout the fight, but the



Governor Tobey delivering address at Y. M. C. A. Field.



Berlin Child Hygiene Float. First prize winner for decorated automobiles.

Berlin battler repeatedly trembled his opponent with his old reliable right. There were three other 10-round bouts. Johnny Rousseau of Burlington, Vt., knocked George Allen of Boston in the fifth round with a right to the jaw. Young Lebrun of Sherbrooke, Canada, and Harry Roberts of Boston battled away to a draw. Nick Madonna of Boston knocked out George King of Sherbrooke in the first round. In the six-round bouts Johnny Leroux won the referee's decision over Dick Lambert; Joe Comeau of Groveton and Mike Goyette of Berlin went to a draw.

WOODSMEN'S SPORTS

The widely advertised woodsmen's sports contest created considerable interest throughout this section of the country, and several thousand people lined the shores of the Androscoggin to watch the rivermen in their exciting sports. The Androscoggin Valley and the Connecticut Valley shared the honors for the day as each won two first prizes.

The first event was a tree chopping contest. Four 16-inch logs, each 30 feet tall, were set firmly in the ground at the corners of a square. Points were awarded on speed, accuracy in felling the tree, and neatness of scarf. Carl Gosselin of the Androscoggin Valley felled his tree and cut it in two in 6 minutes 30 seconds, and he was given the judges' decision for the best and speediest work. Second

prize went to Joseph Doyon of the Connecticut Valley, third prize to Dewey Hodgdon representing the same valley, and fourth prize to Joe Powers of the Androscoggin Valley.

The scheduled log rolling contest between Dan Bosse of the Androscoggin

Valley and Perley Hurd of the Connecticut Valley, which had aroused unusual interest, failed to materialize. In the morning of the contest, they were in a much weakened condition, probably caused by the excitement of the vast holiday crowds and the intense heat, and the match was indefinitely postponed. Dan Bosse still has the edge on his opponent, however, as he at least showed up for the fray, while Hurd failed to appear on the scene of action.

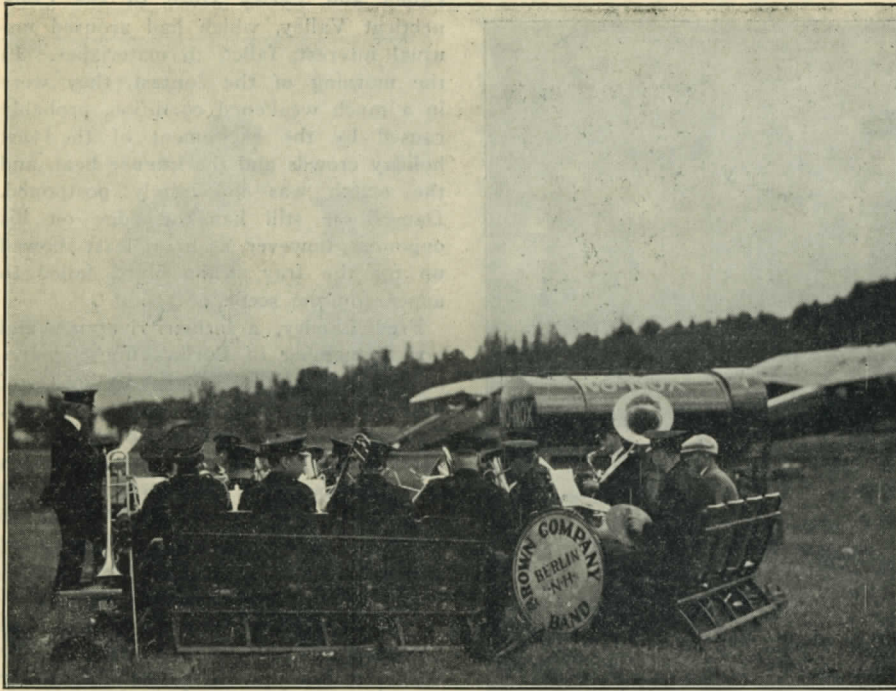
Fred Landry, a former riverman and now a member of Berlin's finest, representing the Androscoggin Valley, won first prize in the log rolling contest. Tommy Graham, aged 65, of the Connecticut Valley won the log race from shore to boom and back to shore again. The bateau race between the crews of the two valleys proved to be a thriller, and was won by the Connecticut Valley.

MARDI GRAS

The Mardi Gras, held on Main Street, in which over 15,000 revelers participated, turned out to be one of the big features of the centennial celebration. The street from Mason to Green Square was a scene of color and gaiety. The strains of the orchestra and bands were carried throughout the festival grounds by means of amplifiers. Catching the spirit of the occasion, old and young joined in serpentine dances and various amusements. Impromptu entertainment by the merry-



Bateau race in Woodsmen's Sports Contest. Connecticut Valley Crew, winner.



Brown Company Band at the airport.

makers in addition to the professionals was in order. Old time melodies accompanied by harmonicas, accordians, banjos and various other instruments filled the air. Round and square dances were enjoyed until the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Grace Brown as Queen and Miles Evans as King, with their attendants, presented a pretty picture on the throne.

FIREWORKS

Many favorable comments have been heard of the day and night fireworks display presented throughout the week. It was no doubt the best exhibition of the pyrotechnic art ever held in this section. Many innovations were introduced, including a reproduction of the portraits of Governor Tobey and Mayor McGee. On the night of the Fourth \$5000 worth of fireworks were displayed to entertain the huge holiday crowd of 40,000 people. The final number of this program depicted a battle above the clouds, the Argonne Forest echoes, an electric storm, concluding with a sham battle. Gerandole aerial shells illuminated the skies with a blend of beautiful colors that could be seen for miles around.

MILITARY ANTI-AIRCRAFT DISPLAY

The military anti-aircraft display on the Y. M. C. A. field was a revelation to the

big holiday crowd. The members of Battery F, N. H. N. G., under Captain J. T. Hennessey, showed exceptional skill and accuracy with their anti-aircraft guns in bringing down small balloons in the air. The balloons were followed by the rays of huge army searchlights, enabling the gunners to pick them off with uncanny speed.



Exhibit of Antiques at Library.

AVIATION

The aviation program provided many thrills to the Centennial crowds at the airport. Several planes indulged in spectacular stunt flying. The planes were kept busy during the week giving passengers their first view of the city and surrounding territory from the air. The aviation program was started following the arrival at the airport of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brown in their new plane.

BROWN COMPANY BAND

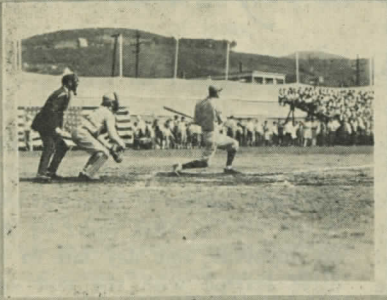
The Brown Company Band under the direction of George Stevens, presented a fine appearance during the week, and treated the music lovers with excellent selections. Governor Tobey paid tribute to the organization at the governor's reception and stated that he had heard no finer band.

The Governor's Ball, Centennial Ball, and Military Ball at the State Armory were brilliant affairs, and the hall was taxed to capacity on each occasion.

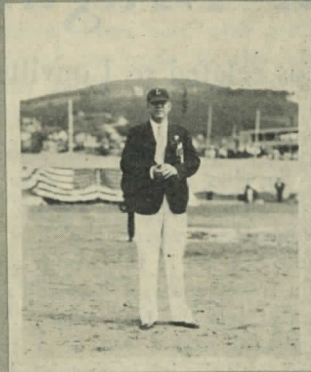
The balloon ascensions and parachute drops was a feature that provided thrills during the week.

The celebration of Berlin's 100th anniversary was a huge success. Much credit is due the various committees for their time and effort in arranging and putting over the biggest celebration ever held in the North Country.

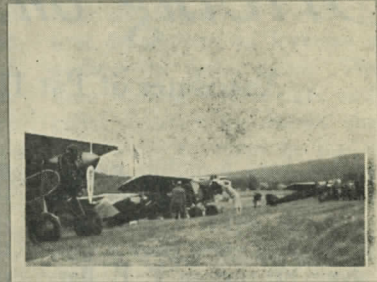
Mayor E. R. B. McGee was honorary chairman and E. Wesley Enman was chairman of the General Centennial Committee.



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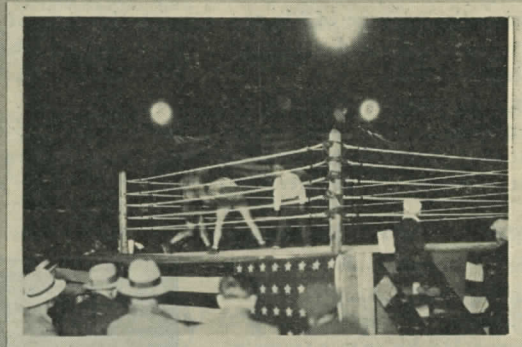
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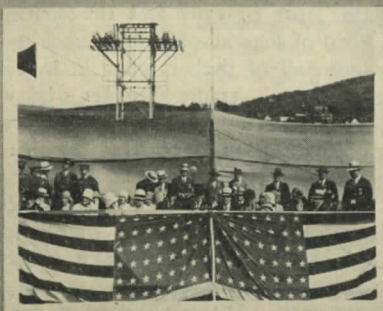
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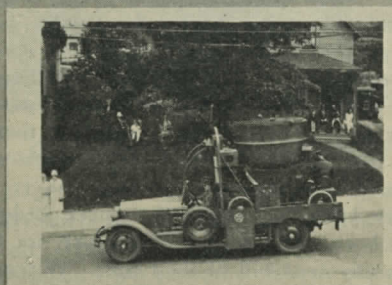
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1.—Royden Leavitt, knocking out a homer. 2.—Mayor McGee at the opening of the Baseball Series. 3.—Aeroplanes at the airport. 4.—Brown Company Band and Battery F, N. H. N. G., in Centennial Parade. 5.—Felix King doubled up Sig. Hoiseth with a heavy right. 6.—Grace and agility personified: Young Sullivan winning bag race in Junior Sports. 7.—Wesley Enman handing out a match. 8.—W. R. Brown's Arabian horses ridden by Mr. Gregory and son, Homer, and Mr. Tellier. 9.—Celebrities at the Governor's Reception. 10.—Searchlight of N. H. N. G. 11.—A bag of thrills.

Driving on the Magalloway River

Anecdotes of Pat Hayes as related to Louville Paine and Leo Hayes

Pat Hayes has been a skilful worker, in some capacity, at the Sulphite Mill for thirty-six years. What a long time! He has seen the mill grow from a production of about 100 tons to T. P. Burgess' "400 tons daily."

He has worked under all superintendents, Messrs. Geo. Burgess, E. E. Decker, R. B. Wolf, and F. W. Rahmanop.

For his ability, unquestioned integrity, as one possessing the courage of his convictions, he has been esteemed a valuable employee by his superiors.

The everyday, commonplace events are intensely interesting to him, and he has the happy faculty of relating anecdotes in a way that engages the listeners' attention.

His story of driving on the Magalloway for Charles Sanborn about 36 years ago is especially interesting. At that time it took three days to get up river. Pat remembers Joseph Hooke as tote teamster. The trip was made in three relays, Chandler's, Errol, and Wilson's Mills. The start was made from the Berlin Mills Company's store at six in the morning on a heavy wagon loaded down with drivers, many of them in various conditions of sobriety. This was the last opportunity for a couple of months to "tank up." Pat, however, was a spectator to this phase of the experience rather than a participant. Long before reaching Chandler's (16 miles), from the jouncing over the muddy roads the last resemblance of breakfast had vanished, but the scraps and black eyes distracted the attention from the famished condition. Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Adley with their bountiful food and John with his jokes soon brought relief to the situation. The road to Chandler's was very bad. The road through the Thirteen Mile Woods was almost indescribable. Mud in which the horses sank almost to their bellies often brought the command, "Get off and walk." Changing teams again at Errol, the last day's riding took them to the Wilson's Mills House where Fred Flint was on hand to take care of the tired drivers. From there on it was a case of hike through the slush of melting snow, and walking booms. It was a great relief to reach wangun and "pork and beans." The cook was "Frenchy" Croteau. Then came "breaking landings," a dangerous

part of the work consisting of separating the logs in piles and rolling them down the steep banks into the stream. And the "unhorsing," where the logs were rolled into the ice in the winter and had become a frozen mass of logs and ice, the rising water sets the mass afloat. A crew is put aboard and a log at a time is picked off until the job is completed. During the "unhorsing," the pile has drifted with the current four or five miles. Perhaps darkness has come on and the only way to get back to the wangun is to walk the boom. Some feat after a hard day's work. Some could do it, others would get ashore and make a bough bed, and with their greasers for a covering, "sleep out."



Pat Hayes

After a seemingly long time the drive got down and was mostly over the Aziscoos Falls. One afternoon they sent word up to the dam to stop sluicing as there was a jam on the falls. The "walking boss" stood there and told Frost to go ahead and sluice the balance, which was no great amount, in hopes that the extra water backed up by the jam would "haul" the whole thing out. But it didn't work that way. The jam was wedged in there all the tighter. Anticipating desertions at this time, thereby reducing the crew much below the required number, orders had been given to the timekeeper not to give anyone a bill of their time. Without a bill of time they couldn't draw any money at Berlin. To the infinite wonder of the crew, Pat got the timekeeper convinced that he needed his bill of time and as a tribute to his diplomacy Pat was Berlin bound the next day.

AS PAT SEES A JAM

Four million feet of logs lined up behind the slight barrier of booms at the Aziscoos in the year of 1893, eager to be released. At daybreak, one day late in spring the drive started with the vim and energy that always characterizes the first few days of a new drive. All day long and a great part of the next the logs rushed, leaped and surged on the breast of the flood on their way to the mills, guided by the rivermen. The boys jested and sang together, little realizing or caring to think of the magnitude of the task before them. To herd that vast concourse of timber units, each with its individual propensities for deserting its brothers in some little inlet, for becoming entangled in brush, or stubbornly halting on some impediment and endeavoring to do all it could in its own inanimate self, to halt the passage of the other three million logs.

At about 4 p. m. of the second day, the dam tender informed Jim Parker, the drive boss, that there was a jam at the falls below the dam. To digress, a jam, in the parlance of the riverman, means that logs have piled up and halted the forward progress of the drive. In their course down stream the logs twist, turn, up-end and cross, each evolution bearing the potentialities of a jam. Crossed logs may continue this way for a distance when a slight impediment such as a shallows, an outgrowth of rock, or the narrowing of the stream terminates their forward progress. Then the oncoming logs collect on the ones thus halted. With the lapse of time and the continued arrival of logs a solid, sometimes mountainous wall of timber, piled in indescribable confusion, satanic disorder and with exasperating thoroughness, contribute a problem to the riverman. In this case at the Aziscoos in 1893 it took two weeks to break the jam. In minor cases a jam may be broken by the simple expedient of removing the obstructing parts. In more severe cases it is necessary to use dynamite. When the use of dynamite is necessary the jam is inspected and the key log is found. The key log is the log or logs that support the mass of logs forming the obstruction. A charge of dynamite is placed and the key log and

the immediately surrounding logs are eliminated by destruction. This and the application of manpower are the prime factors in the breaking of jams.

Before coming to the Burgess Mill, Pat worked for a while for George Eaton in the old Pitchin Mill at Stark. He also worked for Hosea Wentworth, logging at Crystal, where it was so steep that they were obliged to use the snubbing devise to get the logs down the mountain. To an outsider it would seem an impossibility for horses or oxen to climb such an incline and drag the sled after them. The sleds are chained to stumps while being loaded and sometimes a log has to be chained until it is securely fastened to the sled, to keep it from getting away. When all is ready a loop of heavy rope is passed

around the front of the load. The rope is then wound around a substantial stump which has been fashioned as the skillful woodsman knows how, with grooves and niches for the rope to slip in and a shoulder and a mortise in which a lever can be securely inserted. As the load starts down, the strain on the rope becomes terrific. The speed is regulated by the man handling the lever, by the pressure on the rope as it slips between the lever and the shoulder. The intense friction makes the rope screech and the smoke fly. The operation requires great skill and is exciting. There must be no sudden snubbing as the rope might snap, with serious consequences to driver and teams. In spite of all precautions, bad accidents do happen sometimes.

Pat recalls the time that George Horn

broke his collarbone and Dan Cameron replaced Horn on the poplar peeling job near the Sturtevant Pond. It was Dan's first assignment as foreman and he was anxious to make good. The men had been waiting several days and finally decided to start for Berlin the next day. Dan went to them in the evening and asked as a personal favor that they help him get started and stay until he could hire a crew. They decided in his favor. Charles Lowe started to move the outfit into the woods but got stuck in the mud and the men toted the stuff on their backs the rest of the way. They stayed with Dan for some time and, later on, felt that their influence, by advice and encouragement, had considerable to do with his romance of courtship and marriage.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

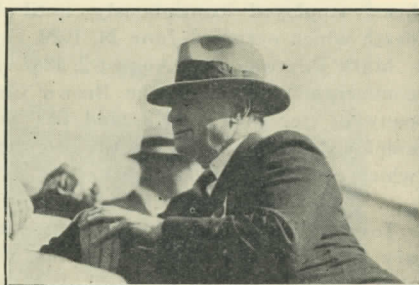
Saw Mill Wins Safety Pennant

Two plants have no-accident month

The safety pennant, awarded to the plant having the best accident record, is back up river and is now waving over the Saw Mill, the winner for the month of June. The Saw Mill gang are as persistent as the Carnival barkers were during Centennial week, for they came right back and equalled the Cascade's record of winning top honors three times since the contest was started. The Nibroc Plant still has the edge on all plants, however, by its fine record of winning the bunting for three successive months.

Two plants of the Company, the Saw Mill and Chemical Mill, went the entire month without a lost time accident. As there was greater exposure to accidents in the Saw Mill and its allied departments owing to more hours worked, than in the Chemical Mill, the pennant was awarded to the former. The Chemical Mill has been nosed out for first prize three times in the past year. Even with a perfect record the gas house crew has had to bow to some other plant, also with a perfect record for the same month, because of difference in exposure to accidents. But, class will tell, as the advertisements say, and when the final score is totaled and recorded for the year 1929, the Chemical Mill will no doubt be away up in the

running. Congratulations are in order to the two plants for their perfect scores in June. Forced to give up the pennant owing to two perfect records of the northernmost plants, the Cascade Mill, however, remained in the running and took third



O. B. Brown at the Governor's reception.

place in the standing, with a total of ten accidents for the month. The Miscellaneous Departments, with seven accidents, dropped from second to fourth place; the Tube Mill with five accidents remained in fifth position where it has been the last three months; the Sulphite Mill with sixteen accidents went to sixth place and the Riverside Mill with three accidents stayed in last place.

A total of 41 accidents occurred in June,

two more than the previous month, but the severity of accidents was considerably lower. The decrease of days lost amounted to 38 per cent.

Every month has its serious, inexcusable accidents, and June was no exception. As sure as the sun rises and sets, experience shows, unsafe practices will exact its toll of human sorrow and suffering, at some time or another.

This month a serious eye infection developed when an employee attempted to take out a foreign body from a fellow workman's eye with the aid of a lead pencil. All foreign bodies in the eyes must be removed at the first aid rooms. It is the only safe way.

Riding elevators is another unsafe practice, and severe injuries have been caused from this source. No one is required to ride them, and no foreman has the right to ask his men to do so. A mis-step might mean a life.

Dr. C. L. Garriss has returned from a week's vacation spent in St. John, New Brunswick. Felicitations are extended Dr. and Mrs. Garriss upon the birth of a son, Monday, June 24.

Itchie spent the first week of his vaca-

tion at Lake Umbagog; we knew he went somewhere like that on account of all the bumpy effects he had.

Let's all get acquainted; Mary Marcou and Myrtie Smith, both of B. H. S., 1929; G. Lloyd Atwood and Robert Snodgrass, both of U. of N. H., 1929, are now with us.

Miss Fagan's latest ambition is to become an enemy of the turtle. After capturing one from the wilds of the Ammonoosuc, she didn't have the heart to make soup of it.

The attractive display of fireworks on the eve of the Fourth almost led Vi to disaster. She was actually bombed from mid-air when pieces of framework from the rockets performed an intricate tap dance on her head.

We were very sorry to learn of Sarah's illness and hope that she will be back with us ere long.

Special trains will leave the Boston and Maine station Tuesday, July 16, bound for Lowell, Mass. All Omer's girl friends will be given a fifty percent. reduction on fares. As a record crowd is expected, and in case one train will not accommodate the members of the fair sex, another fast express will be chartered for Omer's wedding. It has not, as yet, been decided whether the mills will shut down.

BASEBALL—INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE

The Industrial League is composed of eight teams namely: Tube Mill No. 2, Burgess, I. P. Co., Y. M. C. A., Cascade A. A., Machine Shop (Cascade), Research, and Standards.

This League takes the place of the so-called Mill League which has been carried on in previous years. All players with the exception of the I. P. players are Brown Company employees. The Y. M. C. A. team is made up of the Hi-Y School stars, who are now employed by the Brown Company. The teams now entered in the League have had no financial backing; the expenses being borne by the employees themselves.

The opening game of the League was played Monday evening, June 23, and since that time, one game a night has been played, either at the "Y" field or at Cascade Park.

As this issue of the Bulletin goes to press before our complete schedule is drawn up, it will be posted throughout the different mills. The August issue of the Bulletin will contain all details of the League.

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE BASEBALL

June 23 to July 11 (inc.)

Cascade	10	Standards	9
Cascade	5	Research	4
Cascade	11	Machine Shop	3
I. P.	5	Y. M. C. A.	0
I. P.	3	Tube Mill	2
I. P.	9	Burgess	0
Y. M. C. A.	9	Tube Mill	2
Y. M. C. A.	12	Cascade	1
Research	18	Standards	3
Research	9	Machine Shop	7
Tube Mill	9	Burgess	4
Standards	10	Machine Shop	7
Standards	3	Tube Mill	0

LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	P. C.
I. P.	3	0	1.000
Cascade	3	1	.750
Y. M. C. A.	2	1	.666
Research	2	1	.666
Standards	2	2	.500
Tube Mill	1	2	.333
Burgess	0	2	.000
Machine Shop	0	3	.000

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Upper Plants	0
Chemical	0
Cascade	10
Miscellaneous	7
Tube	5
Sulphite	15
Riverside	3
Total	41

LIST OF DEATHS

Upper Plants

Richard Royston was born October 14, 1862. He commenced work with the Brown Company in April, 1887, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred June 24, 1929.

Mark Roy was born August 2, 1887. He commenced work with the Brown Company in September, 1918, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred July 1, 1929.

Cascade Mill

Joseph Ernest Ouellette was born January 7, 1900. He commenced work with the Brown Company in April, 1924, and has been employed ever since until his death which occurred June 17, 1929.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Jules St. Cyr	\$ 14.00
Eldon Story	67.80
Geo. Laflamme	14.00
Jules Lanteigne	15.70
Napoleon Therrien	22.00
Alec Beaulac	45.00
Harold Brown	31.24
Dominic Gemmetti	18.00
Joseph Lafeuille	24.00
Joseph Frenette	8.00
Peter Sevigny	38.40

Telephore Perrault	10.00
Andrew Peters	8.00
Henry Provencher	12.00
Joe Morin	18.00
Alec Nalior	12.00
Abdon Payeur	8.32
Ovila Lambert	10.00
Frank Demars	49.45
Mike Barden	16.00
Eugene Guay	12.00
Frank Lauziere	59.05
Ludivine Lemieux (benefit Art. Lemieux)	172.89
Eva Fournier (benefit Jos. Fournier)	58.00
Arthur Ouellette (benefit Jos. Ouellette)	48.00
Fred Darchuck	18.00
Carlo Bartoli	24.00
Bernard Covio	80.00
Alonzo Willoughby	29.40
Victor Bedard	24.00
Henry Cadorette	54.00
Sam Vautour	29.60
Felix Hamel	28.90
Napoleon Tremaine	28.00
James Cryans	34.40
Joseph Marcou	68.80
Mathias Vachon	14.00
Lief Jensen	24.00
Patrick Hayes	37.60
Edward Lemontagne	36.00
Joseph Accardi	25.80
Nicodemo Galluzzo	25.80
Total	\$1,374.06

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Abraham Schroder	\$ 48.09
Willie Larrivee	2.00
Clara Gifford	30.00
Eva Michaud	35.60
Henry Guay	29.16
John Wright	58.83
John Fountaine	6.00
Narcisse Letellier	20.00
Jos. Vaillancourt	48.00
Napoleon Auger	50.00
Wilfred Cayer	31.95
Emile King	106.25
Ernest Caron	2.15
Alfred Fecteau	72.50
Geo. Ramsey	10.50
James Donovan	14.58
Jacob Kaliada	34.00
Pacifique LaPerle	25.00
Philippe Boissoneault	66.00
Tim Howe	18.75
Bella Labonte	7.53
Pete Laflamme	27.75
Alonzo Perrault	30.00
Carl Dahlquist	18.00
Leander Laroche	18.00
Percy Watson	36.00
Elzear Bernier	12.00
Louis Brunelle	51.20
Emile Landry	38.40
I. C. Morse	19.20
John B. Birt	48.00
Sylvio Riendeau	36.26
Gilbert Arsenault	51.60
Lee W. Welch	60.00
John Horton	25.60
Jos. Vigor	8.10
Auguste Seguin	6.10
Geo. Gauthier	2.08
Jos. Talbot	24.00
Ralph Peterson	37.00
Thomas Enman	27.60
Geo. Blair	36.00
Mary C. MacIntyre	36.67
Harry Nolet	20.35
Edward Roy	36.00
Joseph Hamel	33.75
Ovila Bisson	59.00
James Larrivee	37.50
Ovide Gauthier	45.05
Alice Couture	4.31
Walter Sully	16.60
Napoleon Fibotte	32.20
John McArthur	20.00
Alcide Coulombe	24.00
Geo. Hogan	14.50
Total	\$1,719.66

"How's your wife coming along with her driving?"

"She took a turn for the worse last week."—Anapolis Log.

YOU CAN BE HEALTHY IN HOT WEATHER

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

Diet, water, and clothing are three essentials in hot weather health and comfort.

Your breakfast on work-days should consist of light foods. During hot weather soups and broths are better than too much solids. Liquid nourishment generates less heat than solids and liquids are essential to sufficient perspiration.

The largest meal of the day should be eaten after work and should consist largely of vegetables, fruits, and foods which agree with you.

Free sweating is necessary in keeping your body at normal temperature. To encourage this, you should drink at least three pints of water. Water should be merely chilled, not cold, and should not be taken too fast or too much at a time. When a person stops sweating it is often a danger sign and he should rest until perspiration starts again.

Alcohol and work do not mix satisfactorily. Alcoholic beverages lower vitality, produce a great deal of body heat, and prevent the body throwing off poisons properly.

Clothing of light and porous nature is better than heavy clothing since it allows the body heat to escape. As such heat escapes, it helps to cool the body by evaporating the sweat.

Cooling off too rapidly is one cause of exhaustion and cramps. Having a coat or sweater handy when you quit work is one precaution against getting chilled. If you can cool off to some extent before starting home you will be in better condition the following day.

Taking frequent baths provides one means of keeping the skin healthy and providing sufficient sweating. Baths should be cool but not cold.

Sufficient sleep is necessary for health. Continued loss of sleep is responsible for a great deal of ill-health during the summer. Your body must rest and recuperate from the effects of your daily routine.

STRAIGHT FOUR HUPMOBILE

Please don't feel hurt, boys, but we have just got started. We have kept quiet for so many years that we'll have to let some of it go, now. We have a man in the machine room here on No. 2, Joseph Michaud, the famous speed king with his Hupmobile. He has had a hard time to register his car every year. He went to the City Clerk's office last year to register his car, and the City Clerk asked him what kind of a car he had. He told him it was a Hup. The City Clerk asked him if it was a straight eight. Mr. Michaud answered, "No, it was a straight four." Do not laugh at him, boys, because the poor little fellow will feel hurt.

"Oh, please help me find my husband. I've lost him in the crowd."

"How will I know him?"

"He has a mermaid tattooed on his stomach."—Claw.

This country has ten million golfers, roughly speaking.

NIBROC NEWS

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

When the Cascade Band began to rehearse, one of the youngsters on the main road remarked that there was something at the paper storehouse that sounded like music.

On July 2, J. Aime Lettre of the electrical department and Miss Alma Fluet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fluet of South Lawrence, Mass., were united in marriage at the Sacred Heart Church in Lawrence. They are spending their honeymoon at Atlantic City, Washington, D. C., and points in Canada. The Nibroc News extends its heartiest wishes to the young couple.

"Red" Holmes has at last got his Durrant car on the road.

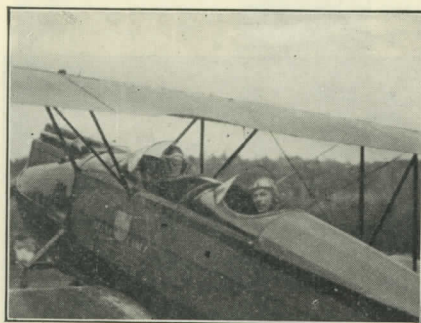
Albert Lennon was a recent visitor in Portland, Me.

Frank Gorman is building a sun parlor on his house on Fourth Ave.

Pat Murtagh, formerly of the electrical department, but now a real estate agent in Detroit, Mich., paid us a visit, recently.

Leroy Burns purchased an Overland Sedan from Duffy Thibeault recently.

Brandon Martel spent a week-end in Sedan from Duffy Thibeault, recently.



Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brown arriving from Portland.

Cyril Dauphney spent a week-end at Songo Pond, near Bethel, Maine.

A. B. MacIntyre was in Boston, recently, and drove back an Auburn car.

Ed. Lagasse, the Connie Mack of small time baseball, manager of the Cascade Flats ball team, is piloting his team towards the championship of the mill league.

Dan Hughes was at Barnet, Vt., and Sherbrooke, P. Q., playing ball during the month.

Albert Devost has purchased a Chevrolet Coach.

We regret to hear that our old friend, Thomas Landrigan, could not be with us during the Centennial Week, but we had on display a milk can that he used when he drove a milk team for Mike Moffett back in 1828.

NOTICE

Kindly keep all automobiles away from the wood pile, as a falling log is liable to seriously damage your car.

Gerald McGivney, formerly of the electrical department and now of Oswego, N. Y., was a visitor during Centennial Week.

Believe it or not, Reddy Holmes saw a ghost in the old cutter room, one night recently. Reddy says she was a fine looking girl who ran along the floor a little ways and then went right straight up in the air.

The boys in the machine shop are very proud of the new white enamel sink which was recently installed.

Thorvald Arneson was out from work for a few days with a sprained ankle, received while playing baseball.

Howard, son of Dan Feindel, was a member of the 1929 graduating class of Berlin High School.

Carl Monahan, formerly of the millwright department, but now of Los Angeles, Calif., was a recent visitor.

Leroy Burns and Tom Thompson of the Gorham gate house spent a week visiting in Quebec City. John Smith of the electrical department substituted at the gate house during Mr. Thompson's absence.

Luther Hilborn of the Gorham power house has traded cars again. He is now driving a Roosevelt Eight Coupe.

John Travis attended the graduation exercises of Whitefield High School, recently.

Dennis McKelvey has purchased a new pair of glasses.

Paul Dauphin is laid up with a dropped stitch in his back.

John B. Lepage has invested in a Ford Car.

John Gullison visited in Boston and

Stoneham, Mass., for graduation. His granddaughter, Miss Marjorie Alley, was one of this year's graduates from Stoneham High School.

"Big Jack" Nollette was out for a few days.

Sammy Alphonse has a new Ford truck.

Alphonse (Bunny) Lessard has completed his labors with the millwright crew and turned husbandman upon the large farm he purchased at Bloomfield, Vt.

Walter Taylor has been transferred from the leadburning crew to the yard.

Aubrey Freeman motored to Portland for breakfast a short time ago. Had it not been for a little motor trouble, he would have been back at Gorham nearly at eight.

Danny Hughes was on leave of absence for a few days.

Jimmy Gemetti has had an enforced vacation caused by a burned arm.

Harry Leighton and Louis Pelchat have been on the sick list.

Dionysius Gillis paid a short visit to the Riverside to do some work there.

Mr. and Mrs. Clovis Gagne were called to Biddeford, Me., by the death of a sister-in-law.

Andy Arsenault visited at Coaticooke a few days.

Due to an auto accident, Wm. Tanguay has been among the missing.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Harris motored to Portland, Me., for the graduation of their daughter, Catherine, from the Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flag have been visitors at Waterville and Portland, Me.

Bill Forrest went to Franklin for the funeral of his sister.

Chet Smith fortunately escaped serious injury when a yoke fell from a calender roll on which he was working and struck him on the temple. Several stitches were taken, but he was back to work the next day.

We are glad to see Gilbert Arsenault back to work after his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dauphiney celebrated their Silver Wedding day with a surprise party arranged by their son and daughter.

Philius Nadeau has been absent with injured fingers.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Clayton Walker and W. H. Palmer took charge of the designing and building of the Cascade float which appeared in the Centennial parade.

Joe Maltais is burning up the roads with his Ford and catching all the fish. Joe has found out that the car will not run without gas.

George White is sporting around in a Ford Sedan. George says he can even pass a gas station on the road.

E. Stephenson and P. Watson helped out on the float.

Ann Gothreau spent a week visiting in New York City.

Viola Mullins spent a week-end at Old Orchard, Me.

William Eichel spent a week-end in Norway, Me.

Jerry Bowles was a recent visitor at the Weirs and Laconia.



When you and I were young, Maggie.

George Hawkins spent a week-end in Montreal and saw more than most folks could see in a month.

Lena Roberge was a recent visitor in Laconia. Lena says she is going to buy a swell car next year.

Willard Covio was a member of the Cascade Band in the Centennial parade.

Danny Keough was showing the boys a diamond ring the other day. It was for a lady. It won't be long now.

The sample room in the department has been changed, and a new and more attractive booth has been put up, which gives a very showy display of the Brown Company products.

STEAM DEPARTMENT

Leo Landers has his vacation completed and can now tell the others how to spend theirs.

Milton Thurlow motored to Wollaston, Mass., with his brother, Maurice, to visit Mrs. Milton who was visiting there with her folks.

Gordon Gorham spent a week's vacation camping out with the Boy Scouts at Dolly Copp.

PLANNING DEPARTMENT

John Smith, Jr., has been transferred to the yard. Richard Dunton, a member of this year's graduating class at Gorham High, takes his place.

We enjoyed the recent visit of Jack Haney and George Stoughton from the Burgess planning department.

Sam Hughes literally believes the early bird catches the worm. He gets up early and makes his garden a success.

MAIN OFFICE

Lawrence Lettre was out for several days when he had tonsils and adenoids removed.

Joe Teti purchased a Dodge Car from Temple Birt and can now show us speed and endurance.

Maynard Mills is working in the office for the shipping department during vacations.

Leo Barbin is spending his vacation in Montreal and Quebec, Canada.

TIME OFFICE AND STANDARDS

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hennessey because of the arrival of a son, Gordon Michael, born June 19.

Our friend from the timeoffice, John E. LePage, took a trip to Boston a short time ago. The night was spent at the Arlington Square Hotel. Next morning John started for home. After driving several miles, the Arlington Square Hotel reappeared on the horizon and John found himself exactly where he had started. Whereupon he conceived the splendid idea of getting a taxi driver to show him out of town.

Pat Hinchey, as chairman of the School Board, presented diplomas to a class of over one hundred at the Berlin Senior High School graduation.

YARD AND POND

Fred Lafferty spent a few days fishing at Grey and Standish, Maine.

Warren Noyes has been assisting in the yard office.

Pat O'Donnell and Harry Mills are on their vacation.

Terry Burns is out from work with a crushed toe.

Theodore Pilotte is out from work with

an injured arm.

Alex Hanson has returned to work after being out with a strained back, and is now a watchman at the gate near the pond.

Philip Lacasse is out from work with a crushed hand.

Joe Gagne is out from work with a fractured toe.

Charles Vachon is at the St. Louis Hospital as the result of a fall from the elevator in the finishing room. He fractured the left clavicle and the left side of the skull. At last reports, he was well on the way to recovery.

HERE AND THERE

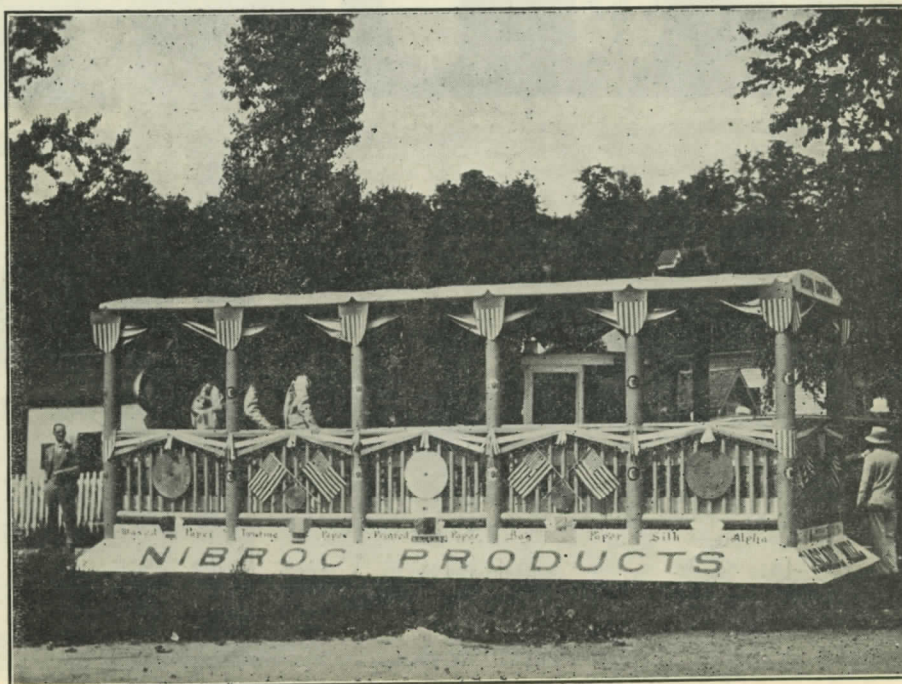
Basil McConnell was in Boston, recently, and drove home a new Nash Sedan.

Cascade can tell a record fish story, this time. Fred Dana caught a 2½ lb. trout in the Peabody River.

Pete Grenier of the acid room would like to buy a trailer for an automobile.

George Prowell of the machine room spent the week, during the recent celebration, painting signs.

Neil McLeod has returned to his work in the coal room, following illness.



Cascade Mill Float.



1



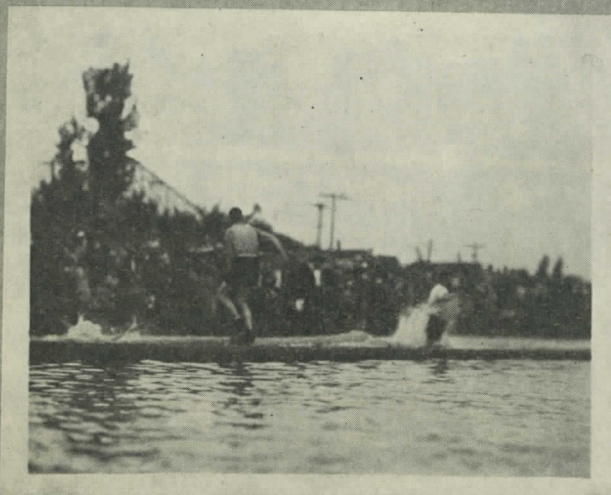
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6

1.—Log rolling contest. 2.—Fred Landry gives his opponent a ducking. 3.—Are they really beanhole beans, Mister? 4.—Landry at top speed. 5.—Landry scores again. 6.—Olaf Johnson rescuing a lumberjack



1



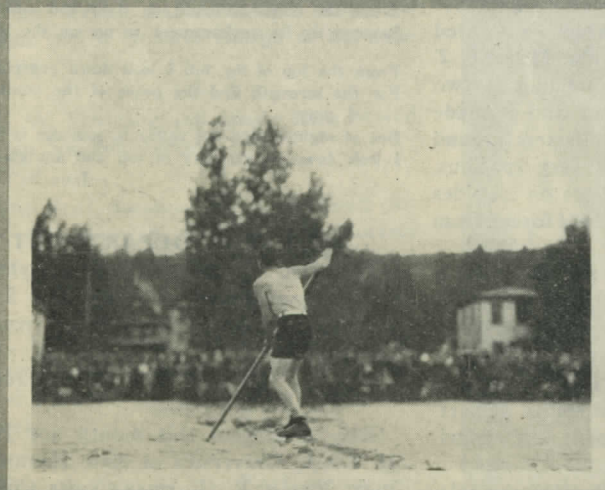
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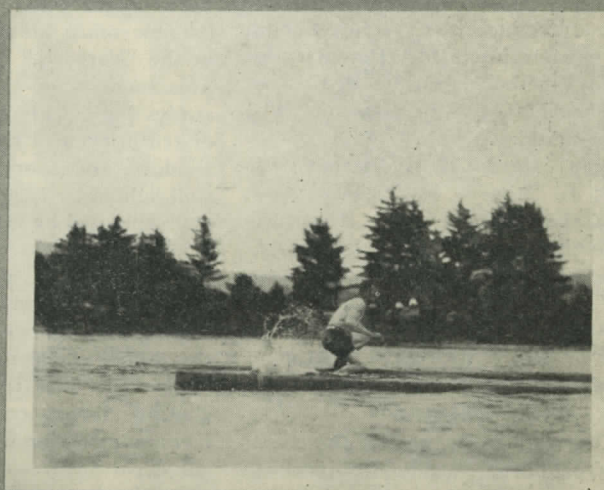
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5



6

1.—Tommy Graham winning log race. 2.—Landry upending 4-foot log. 3.—Thousand on a plate. 4.—Graham enjoying a well-earned meal.
5 and 6.—Landry in log race.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



Brown Company Exhibit at National Electric Light Association Convention.

Above is a picture of the Brown Company exhibit featuring Bermico Conduit products at the National Electric Light association convention in the new Municipal Auditorium in Atlantic City, New Jersey, June 3 to 7. The exhibit was the best that has ever been shown, and the several hundred men who visited the booth showed genuine interest in Bermico products. Much credit is due to B. C. Root of the Tube Mill, and his assistants, who got up the display.

The new Municipal Auditorium was dedicated on May 31 by Vice-President Curtis of the United States. It has the largest auditorium in the world. The entire building covers approximately seven acres of land. The main auditorium is about 500 feet long and 350 feet wide with no pillar or post obstructions. Ten giant steel arches weighing over 250 tons each were used in the construction.

From the floor to the ceiling, the height is about 135 feet. The auditorium will seat 42,000 people, and besides being used for conventions and exhibits it will be used for football games and ice hockey, as well as for boxing and other sports.

The building is the last word in modern engineering construction and is beautifully decorated and finished. The cost is about \$15,000,000.

MAIN OFFICE

The Main Office has been moved into its new office building, which is located in the "Narrows," near Tube Mill No. 2. This modern, up-to-date building is two stories high, with basement and is made of red brick with cement pilasters around windows and doors. It is very spacious, well lighted by large windows on all sides and ventilated by indirect heat forced from cold air.

At the present writing the top floor is occupied by Messrs. O. B. Brown, D. P. Brown, Paul Brown, their secretaries, and the accounting department.

The first floor is occupied by the purchasing department, the traffic department, engineering department, and electrical department.

On the ground floor is located the telegraph office and stock room.

William Oleson, Jr., of the accounting

has gone and got himself engaged. Miss Ramona Elizabeth McLaughlin of Groveton is the honored young lady. Congratulations!

Miss Elizabeth Prowell has joined the accounting department for the summer. Glad to have you with us!

"Pete" Snodgrass is back to work again, after having had her tonsils and adenoids removed.

We sincerely hope that the rats haven't been too rough on Vera, Hattie, and Mrs. Bates.

FROM MY HILLTOP

From the top of my hill I look down every day
On a work-a-day city—sordid and grey;
To beyond—where the mountains in billowy fleece
Lift their heads up in strength everlasting and peace.

From the top of my hill I look down every day
Where the too-tired workers toil ever for pay;
Where the chimneys belch smoke and cinders and smells

Into air full of clanking and whistles and bells:—
Then on to those tireless hills where each crest
Is mantled in silence eternal and rest—
Where the great mountain spirits who toil not nor spin
Are latent with power and living within.

From the top of my hill I look down every night—
The shadowy mountains quite vanish from sight;
Great palaces gleam 'gainst the river's dark glow
And all turns to fairyland down there below
Where the toil and the toiler in glorified haze
Mock the silent old monarch that rules all their days;
While the magic of night on river and mill
Reaches up its enchantment to me on the hill.

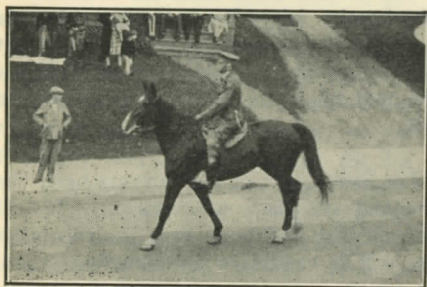
From the top of my hill I look down every day
For the strength and the peace of the mountains
I pray;
But at night—when the valley in splendor is clad—
I look down on the city of toil and am glad.
—Jane B. Cole.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

We wish to thank all those who so kindly contributed towards the lovely wedding gift which we received from the Laboratory.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Croteau.

New employees this month are Justin M. Clark, University of New Hampshire, 1929; Ernest F. Herrman, Tufts College, 1929; Lawrence B. Hunt, Bowdoin College, 1929; Dr. Ellis F. Parmenter, Brown University. Employees signed for the



Col. O. P. Cole, Marshal of Parade.

summer are K. E. Glidden, University of New Hampshire, 1929; Theodore Field, Bates College, 1929; and Paul Robbins, University of New Hampshire, 1932. Messrs. Glidden and Field are the holders of the Brown Company fellowships at Johns Hopkins University. Edmond Haggart and G. C. Whitehouse, graduates of this year's class at Berlin High School, have been employed as office assistant and chemical assistant, respectively. Yvette Gilbert has given up her work in the Bureau of Tests for personal reasons.

The historical pageant put on by the committee headed by W. B. Van Arsdel during the Berlin Centennial was a great success. Messrs. J. H. Graff and A. C. Coffin were members of the committee. A. J. Eickhoff, E. W. Lovering, E. F. Lilley, Jr., Carl Oleson, David Yandow, Dorothy Dixon, Elsie Holt, and Edna Levesque were members of the cast, orchestra, and chorus.

G. L. Cave has been elected president of the New Hampshire Academy of Science.

John Priest has returned from La Tuque and is to have charge of the tube testing.

E. W. Lovering and family have moved up on Sweden Street.

The float designed by J. H. Graff for the Scandinavian Sick Benefit Society won a first prize in the Independence Day Parade.

C. H. Goldsmith had a number of interesting things in the exhibit of antiques at the Public Library during Centennial Week.

The members of the Engineering Department, our neighbors for longer than most of us can remember, have folded their tents like the Arabs and silently

stolen away to their quarters in the Cathedral. With the possible exception of Stark Wilson, they have always done a whale of a lot of work without making much fuss about it. We recommend them most heartily to their new associates. If they fail to give satisfaction, we will be glad to have them back.

Lieut. George D. Lord spent his vacation in training at the camp of the Chemical Warfare Service at Edgewood, Md.

There were numerous absences in the stenographic force on the morning after the Centennial Mardi Gras.

N. L. Nourse is spending some time with us getting acquainted again.

Dr. H. K. Moore returned for a short visit after the 4th and was much shocked at the way the police have been searching cars coming to Berlin.

The June issue of "New Hampshire Forests" contains an article by one of our neighbors, Henry I. Baldwin of the Forest Investigations Unit, entitled "Can direct seeding succeed in New England?" Henry also had an article on forest problems in one of this year's issues of the "Paper Trade Journal."

Miss Beatrice Berwick attended the commencement exercises at Bryant and Strattons in Boston and received her diploma from the college.

Among the list of those receiving degrees of Doctor of Medicine from Tufts College on June 17, appears the name of Frederick J. Djerf. A number of the members of the Research Department will probably remember "Freddie" during the year he spent in Berlin immediately after receiving his Bachelors' degree in 1923. Some Research men, such as Mr. Hill, for instance, may be surprised and should give him all due credit for successfully completing a course in medicine. Those who were well acquainted with him will not be surprised to hear that he hopes to "practice in some Finnish town such as Quincy, Mass."

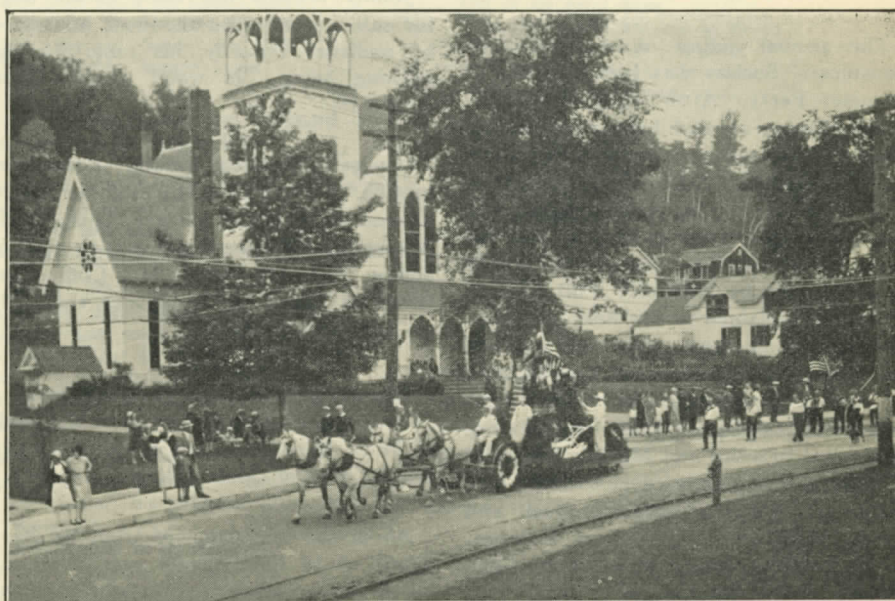
TUBE MILL NO. 2

All of the absent-minded fellows haven't been caught yet. I can't understand why some fellows insist on walking home when they have a Dodge parked, waiting for them. Ask Billy Currier of No. 1 Mill. He knows.

We extend our very best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Francis McKee, and we hope their journey through married life will prove to be happy and successful. Many thanks for the smokes.

It is pretty near time for Ernest Lebreque to pass around the cigars.

Senator Knox, our tube and gasket inspector, is anxiously waiting for his game of barnyard golf with his old rival, Arthur Parker. Mr. Parker says he has been training considerably for this coming match



Scandinavian Society Float. First prize winner for organizations.

and he feels confident he can outclass the senator. However, the senator has something to say, and when he does, it is generally a mouthful. There will be reports of the game next month.

Walter Bacon, bend specialist, has a sideline in his spare time selling shoes. Arthur Berrouard, side-kick of Mr. Bacon, says he cannot see how Bacon can ever be a successful shoe salesman as he paid \$4 for a pair and sold them for \$3.50. Mr. Bacon recently returned from Sherbrooke, Canada, and that may have something to do with it.

Ernest Drouin attended the dance at Success, June 29, and had a wonderful time. Mr. Drouin did a few steps of the Black Bottom, also a jig dance, besides making whoopee. He says he is going to take Lebreque next time.

Byron Ferris, Chet Carr, and Phil Lowell are busy getting ready for their trip to P. I. to visit Byron's old home. Bob Sturgeon is planning to arrive on the Island shortly after the above two have camp all settled.

Gerald Beattie of the treating department has purchased a Pontiac Sport Coupe and intends to make whoopee during the summer season. Watch your step, girls, he's a sheik.

Bill Demers, who was out sick, has returned and reports a fine time at Jericho Beach. "A wonderful place to recuperate," says Mr. Demers.

The annual outing of the Spaghetti Consumers' Society was held recently at Dummer Ferry. After enjoying a wonderful dinner of real homemade Italian spaghetti with tomatoes and cheese, cooked by Wop Dantino, Henry Bourbeau, president of the society, acting as toastmaster, told many interesting stories of how he grew macaroni. He was promptly told to pipe down by Secretary Phil Tardiff, who later explained to the diners that spaghetti and macaroni were dug out of mines in sunny Italy. This was disputed by Arthur Berrouard, who claimed that he grew acres of it on P. I. The meeting was called to order and Mr. Bourbeau did a few sidesteps and demonstrated his ability by doing an acrobatic buck and wing. With music by George Roberge, Eddie Desilets demonstrated how Gene Tunney could run five miles backwards and still have soles on his shoes. The meeting was called to order and the roll

call was taken. Every member being present and accounted for, the party was pronounced a success, with the exception that Bourbeau says if Tardiff would be absent at the next meeting there would be more spaghetti for him. Tardiff told this reporter the same thing. The gang is planning more outings this coming season.

Ed Blais of the millwright crew has purchased a Dodge Touring. Ed says it is well named as he is just learning to drive. He says he doesn't need any horn as it reads on the front "Dodge, Brothers."



Jimmy Mullins has some choice hogs for sale. Jimmy, by the way, addressed an audience recently, his topic for the evening being, "Is wood alcohol good alcohol?"

George Collins was all set for the celebration. By the time the Bulletin is out, he and his sparring partner, Louis "Kid" Arsenault, will have finished their tour of boxing and wrestling. Mr. Collins informs us that Louis was once the bully of St. John, N. B.

Harold Beroney has returned from a fishing trip which he enjoyed in the wilds of West Milan and Percy. Mr. Beroney reports a good catch. He usually does.

About the best catch of trout we have heard of in this vicinity was made by Oscar Nelson recently. We won't tell the place, as Oscar says good places are scarce. He hooked 85 trout.

Wilfred Fortier is planning to go to the Sherbrooke fair. He believes in getting ready early to avoid the rush. Better put the brakes on the old Star, Wilfred, or she will beat you to the bottom of the hill.

Joe Savoy, one of the sawyers here, has changed his place of residence. It will not surprise the boys here to learn that Joe will be candidate for councilman soon.

Some time ago we read in the Lewiston Sun of a fisherman catching a cod somewhere off the coast of Maine and finding a quart of "good stuff" inside. "That is nothing," says Frank LeBretton, "when I was down East on my vacation, we caught a 1200 lb. halibut and found one case of sealed stuff and a barrel of beer on the inside." Some catch, we'll say.

Pete Frechette, boss of the bull gang, says he has a notion of going after the middleweight title. He demonstrated to us how he bowled over three men with one wallop during Centennial Week. Bill Douglass, who was coming up street in rear of Pete, says there was nothing to it, as Pete walloped a men's clothing model, mistaking it for someone else, but he says something must have been wrong as there was only one model, and he can't explain how Pete saw three. Pete eats grapenuts, so there's a reason.

B. A. A.

Well, fans, our boys are still on the winning streak, and here's hoping they keep the good work up. It shows we have the "makin's." Axehandle Bernier, our local heavyweight, is beginning to act like Dynamite Dunn of Boston Post fame. He is putting away his men in short order form. Just the other night over in Littleton, he sent Kid Colby to the mat with a kick from the old right and almost sent him to the hospital for repairs into the bargain. In half a round he did more damage to Jack Trainor than the tornado did to Main Street here. We hope he continues to knock them off and finally get a match with Tiger Tom Dixon or some other worthy opponent. There is no reason why Bernier cannot be trained into a good heavyweight. He is young, fast, has a good left, and above all the rest, he is game. The writer was in his corner one night when Bernier was scrapping a local heavy. It was his first or second start. His opponent caught the old Axe on the nose and almost drove it out of sight and shut the door. Bernier hit the mat, took a short count, arose

and started at his man again only to get another smash in the same spot. I thought I would have to borrow a corkscrew from Senator Knox to pull his nose back into place. (The senator carries one just purely for a pocketpiece as everybody knows they have no further use for them nowadays). Bernier came back stronger than ever and earned a draw. Since that time, that same opponent will not consider a return match. Herman Prince, one of the fighting Prince brothers, put the quietus on Wild Bill Plante recently. Herman needs no introduction to the fans, as he is always a willing mixer. His brother, Danny, who has fought Mike Goyette more times than Sam Langford fought Harry Wills, came back in harness after a layoff by knocking out his man in one round. Wee Willie Woods who has not engaged in a bout for some time, states that he would like to take a crack at Young LeBrun of Sherbrooke. He says that bird is made to order. We hope to see you again, Willie, and wish you luck in your business of relieving the thirsty public.

RICHARD ROYSTON

Berlin loses one of its highly respected citizens in the passing of Richard Royston who died at his home, 301 Hillside Avenue, June 24. His health had not been of the best but his condition was not considered critical. He had been at his work until within a few days of his death. His death was the result of heart disease from which he had been suffering for some time.

Richard Royston was born in Groveton 66 years ago, the son of Denis Royston and Delia Kenney Royston. His early life was spent in his native town where he was educated. He came to Berlin forty-one years ago and entered the employ of the Brown Company, then the Berlin Mills Company. He was an expert sawyer and held the world's record. On Sept. 8, 1900, he sawed 221,319 feet in 11 hours. This record has never been equaled.

Mr. Royston was a genial, quiet gentleman, liked by everyone. He was a true neighbor and friend, ever willing to do his bit in time of sickness and trouble. In his going, his family circle and those who looked to him for sympathy and advice have lost a true and loyal friend, and the community suffers the loss of a valued citizen.

Funeral services were held from St. Kieran's church at 9 o'clock on June 26. Rev. P. J. Hackett celebrated the Requiem High Mass, singing was by the Children's

choir. The body was taken to Lancaster for interment in the family lot.

Funeral arrangements were in charge of A. W. Walters. Mr. Royston was a member of the Berlin Lodge of Elks. Members of this organization officiated as pall bearers and a delegation attended the services.

Surviving relatives are, the wife, one daughter, (Grace) Mrs. Irving Goss, one grandson, Richard Royston, three sisters, Mrs. E. Tibbetts, Misses Mary and Annie Royston of Groveton, one brother, Martin Royston, an attorney in Providence, R. I.

—Berlin Reporter.

The Poet's Corner

By Chas. "Tex" Enman

UNCLE FREDDIE'S FIDDLE

Some like the flute and clarinet;
Some the Scottish bagpipes' drone;
Others like the banjo
Or the dreamy saxophone.
Of all the different instruments
I've ever seen or played,
There's none can "touch" the fiddle
Uncle Freddy Daggett made.

"In the evening by the moonlight,"
And the songs of long ago,
Also classics by the masters
Freddy plays them all, you know.
Jigs and reels and jazzy fox-trots,
All the latest music made
You can hear in all their splendor
On the fiddle Freddie made.

When Uncle Freddy tunes her up
The tone is nice and clear,
So harmonizing to the soul
And pleasing to the ear.
I've often heard the famous Strad
And great Cremona played,
But none can "touch" the fiddle
Uncle Freddy Daggett made.

THE CHICKENS THAT HE LONGED FOR

Is there chickens in them eggs?
Was the question that Pop asked
As he looked into the nest one summer's night.
Carefully he raised the hen,
Took another look again,
Which knocked his expectations higher than a kite.

Holy Smoke! Now can it be,
Not a chicken there for me,
And I know they must be three weeks overdue.
So Pop walked out in the night
Muttering stuff I dare not write
About the "mug" he got the eggs from being a Jew.

If I were a younger man,
I would bust that "Gimmik's" pan,
And I'd scatter his remains from here to
"Wooster."

So he walked right to his home,
Grabbed the egg man by the dome
Saying, "For-the-luva-Pete, go out and buy a rooster."

[Upon hearing of Mr. Reynolds' misfortune we hope he has better luck next time.]

To GEO. MacCOSH AND HIS OLD FRIEND

MacCosh sure loved "Old Scatterbolt;"
She was a Ford Sedan.
He thought one day he'd like to swap
And try some other can.
Away he went to a garage
To leave his "Junka Tin,"
Thinking how he'd fool some bird
So he traded Lizzie in.
He came home in an Erskine six,
Minus noise and song.
The Erskine didn't roar and snort;
He thought something must be wrong.
"She rides too nice for me," says Mac,
"I cannot keep this pan."
So back he went with Erskine six
And brought home the old tin can.

TO SYLVANUS WEDGE, EX-KING OF P. I.

The P. I.s sing of Syl, their king,
Some thirty years ago
Who ruled that land with an iron hand
As royal so-and-so.
He liked to hunt the "Giant Hare"
Within the Royal Wood.
He also liked his "Arkohol,"
And the ladies did him good.

Sylvanus had a rival bold,
His name was Rory Moore,
Who swore he'd take that kingdom
And rule from shore to shore.
So he sent his chief bootlegger
With "likker" that was bad
To go and pay King Syl a call
And give him what he had.

When Syl got filled with "likker,"
He began to snort and sneeze.
His subjects then began to think
He was a royal punka cheese.
When Rory found his plans had worked,
It made him feel grand,
And strains of Lord MacDonald's Reel
Were played by the royal band.

When news of this foul deed got out,
Syl's subjects stormed his home,
And then they swore by the hair they tore
Out of his royal dome
That they'd ship him out to Berlin
To the land of songs and jazz,
And Rory met him at the train
And gave him the royal razz.

Now Jim Malloy says Syl's the boy
To rule his native shore.
"Go back," says he, "and set them free
And wipe up Rory Moore,
Go back and hunt the Giant Hare
And do no longer roam.
Be sure and wear your 'codfish boots,'
Me darlin' boy from home."

A farmer was trying hard to fill out a railway company claim sheet for a cow that had been killed on the track. He came down to the last item, "Disposition of the carcass."

After puzzling over the question for some time he wrote, "Kind and gentle."

Tramp, at back door: "Lady, I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

Lady, at door: "Well, this is no information bureau."

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

I wish to take this opportunity to express my thanks to the Riverside employees for their kind expressions of sympathy at the time of the death of Mrs. Larsen.

Lars Larsen.

Guests have been as plentiful during the past month as peanuts and red lemonade at a circus. As we have lost our guest book, we can't publish the names but will say that all were very welcome.

We have more room than we know what to do with. One 3 ft. by 4 and possibly another 2 ft. by 3. We would like to let these to any responsible parties and will reserve them until after the 15th of July. Make all applications to the "Old Man."

Edward Filteau, our human encyclopedia, joined the excursionists to Canada June 28, to visit his mother who is ill in a hospital.

Joe Hamel, Wilfred Cayer, and Jacob Couture are back to work fully recovered from injuries and sickness.

Augustin Roy is spending a week's va-

cation in Canada. Can you blame him for his choice?

Vacations will now be the order of the day for the next two months, consequently there will be many changes and substitutions in the different departments.

Oscar Murray, a former boss machine tender, has been promoted to be assistant superintendent. We all guarantee him perfect cooperation and congratulate him.

Harry Quinn, one of our old standby machine tenders, was promoted to Mr. Murray's former position. We also congratulate him.

Rosy Bernier takes Mr. Quinn's place as machine tender on No. 6.

Vacation time is surely here, as Lee Clinch took two hours off. Bill Cote took his place, but his heart beat too fast trying to keep up with the wagging of his tongue and it caused a rush of blood to his dome.

The five-and-ten cent stores must have run out of neckties, as Sylvio Morneau comes to work without any.

Anyone wishing to buy Colebrook dogs may apply to William Cote, as he is the agent here and the only one who can describe their wonderful size.

TOWEL ROOM

Esther Johnson is working in the office during vacation time.

Edna Lapointe enjoyed a week's vacation in Holyoke, Mass. We are glad to have her back as we missed her genial smile.

Raymond, our foreman, is certainly a wonderful advertiser of neckties. His supply must be great for he wears a different one every time he comes in.

Our regular reporter, Eva Michaud, is still quite ill. We all gladly offer our sympathy and wish her a speedy and complete recovery, so that she may be back with us soon.

Eva Marois and Edna Erickson are also on the sick list. We hope it is nothing serious and that they will soon be back in the fold.

HE TOOK NO CHANCES, BUT—

He brushed his teeth twice a day—with a nationally advertised toothpaste.

The doctor examined him twice a year.

He wore his rubbers when it rained.

He slept with the windows open.

He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables.

He relinquished his tonsils and traded in several worn-out glands.

He golfed—but never more than 18 holes at a time.

He got at least eight hours sleep every night.

He never smoked, drank or lost his temper.

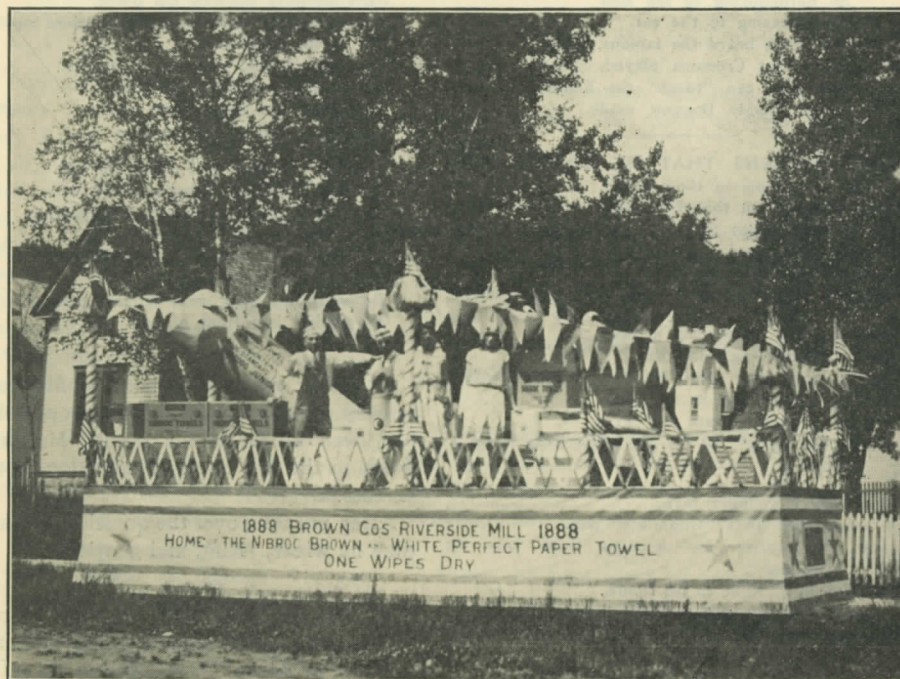
He did his daily dozen daily.

He was all set to live to be a hundred.

The funeral will be held next Wednesday. He is survived by eighteen specialists, four health institutes, six gymnasiums, and numerous manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics.

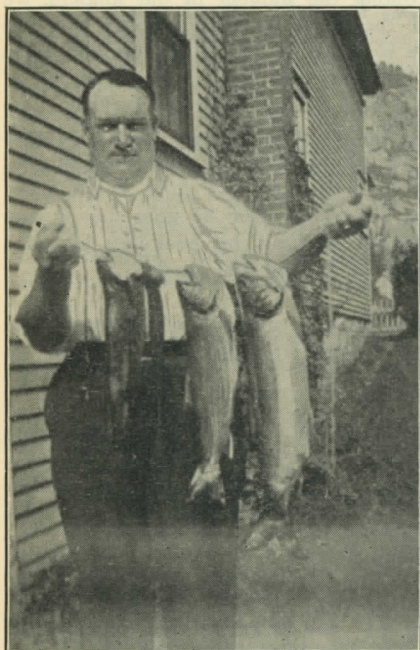
He had forgotten about trains at grade crossings.

—Connecticut Industry.



Riverside Mill Float in Centennial Parade.

SULPHITE MILL GAS



PICTURES DO NOT LIE

This is Rennie Pennock with a beautiful catch of trout caught at Umbagog Lake, the largest one weighing $4\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

OFFICE

Omer Laing has left us and accepted a position in the Labor Department.

George Grant of the Portland office was a visitor here at the Sulphite office during the first part of Centennial Week.

Antonio Paquette and Arthur Montminy of the electrical department motored to Montreal the 22nd of June to attend the big celebration held there on the 24th.

Catherine Hallett has accepted a position in the Sulphite Mill office.

We are all pleased to see Henry Eaton back on the job again.

Nadeau, our timekeeper, has the best Star car made, because it is one Star that refuses to go in after sundown and, once parked after sundown, it refuses to move.

Did you try the new national sport in Berlin? (Parking).

When Louis Picard came back from Canada with George Perreault, the customs officers asked him if he knew that he was not supposed to bring any Chinamen into the United States. Picard said "This is no Chinaman, this is George Perreault from Berlin."

Arthur Lacasse of the bleachery is still painting his house that he started on last May.

A good loud speaker for sale. See Pete Belanger or Fred Dupuis.

Mr. and Mrs. Elphage Chauret are the proud parents of a baby girl, Yvette Doris, born June 6.

We have a Mutt and Jeff in the Machine Room. Guess who it is.

Bill Plummer spent his vacation down in Maine.

The employees of the Sulphite Mill claim that the Fourth of July parade was the best ever seen in the North Country.

The electricians certainly think that the man that made the balloon ascension and parachute drops had plenty of nerve with him, with so many high tension wires around.

Joe Vaillancourt says it takes more refrigeration for the acid room since Windy started to take Father John's medicine.

Louis Mullins of the digester house has been promoted to spare timekeeper.

Rooney has been transferred to the CO2 Plant.

Reddy Frechette has been transferred from the strap shed to the acid refrigerating plant.

George Stevens has nothing on Joe Vaillancourt for a band, as Joe says all he needs now is a drummer and perhaps he could do this himself.

Bill Hallet and Clem Petrie had a good laugh when George Johnson fell off the chain, caused by the vibration of Holmstead's melodious voice.

We extend our sympathy to Fred Dion of the sulphur dioxide system because of the death of his wife.

Did any of the Sulphite Mill employees take a ride in the airplane. If so, we would like to get a write-up for the Bulletin on how it feels and what Berlin looks like from the air.

LABORATORY NEWS

Fat Marois says he used to be a shy little violet, but that he's a tiger lily now.

Henry Cadorette is now employed in the laboratory. Welcome, Henry.

Charlie Ordway has been promoted to timekeeper.

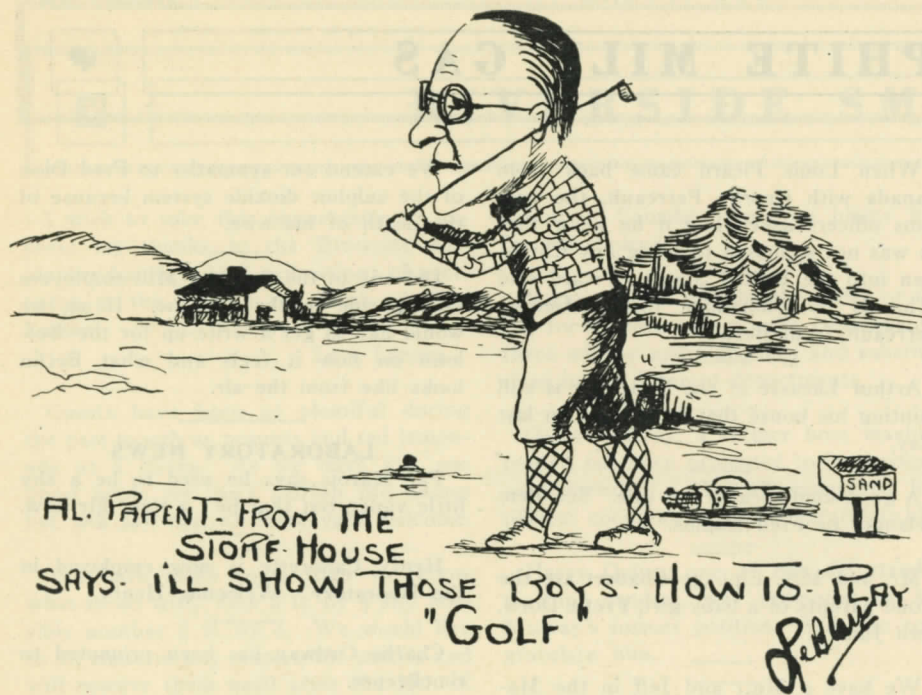
Johnny Powers has been substituting as runner in the Alpha Plant.

Bob Sturgeon is now the proud owner of a model T Ford, and says there is nothing like the old models.

We welcome back our stenographer, Fred Hayes, from a two weeks' honeymoon tour. He reports a pleasant trip and is very enthusiastic about Niagara Falls. In particular, thank Mousy for the dope.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE
is Every Railroad Man's
WATCHWORD

Your watchfulness for the safety of yourself and fellow passengers will help a lot in the fight against accidents ~ ~ ~



As it is hard to get anywhere without a car Bill Raymond purchased a Plymouth Sedan. He says it is great for week-ends. He is already planning a fishing trip for some rainy day up through St. Malo.

LATE JUNE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Timely moisture and the hot sun of the past few weeks have revived the beauties of vegetation and foliage, and at the present time New Hampshire is looking most picturesque. The charming variegated landscape exhibits a lustre and freshness at this time of the year. The waysides and the woods are brightened and made lovely by the wealth of wild flowers of various colors now in blossom. Pink and red roses enchant the eye and sweeten the air. Snow white anemone and blue spider-wort nod at the passer-by everywhere along the roadside and in the corners of the fields. Robins and other inhabitants of the woods and lowlands are busy with their first broods. The wide open fields and the deep, quiet recesses of the woods are stirred by the songs and calls of the multitudes of birds which come to stay with us during the summer months. A New Hampshire landscape in May and June is a specific for the most confirmed case of pessimism, and to the nature lover its delight is immeasurable.

To the number who have purchased new cars, we add the name of L. W. Stewart and Frank Petty. The former purchased

a Baby Grand Studebaker and the latter a Chevrolet.

We hold no brief for our digester painter, James Perry. If the charges are true, we are of the opinion that he will pay Billy the dog tax before the eleventh hour in 1930.

The following may not appear very amusing in print, but some interested spectators nearly doubled up when they saw George Locke employed on his old

Ford with barbed wire and a monkey-wrench. George says it is O. K. and that the sand-pit dwellers want to watch out, for, should he fail to get there on high, he surely will get there on second.

Among the number of our anglers, we add the name of Frank Petty, but his luck is rather in line of fisherman's luck, as he spent two days in the vicinity of Errol and reports no fish. Jack Buckley says that Errol is the best fishing grounds he has found, for every time the fish goes out to feed, the lake goes down three feet, and every time he goes fishing and pulls out his limit, his boat gets stranded high and dry on the rocks.

Joe Guay is stepping on the gas from 8 to 10, and from 10 to 12 he gases on the step.

Bob McLean has been viewing the auto market. No doubt he finds this new means of locomotion much more expeditious and comfortable than his "one hoss shay."

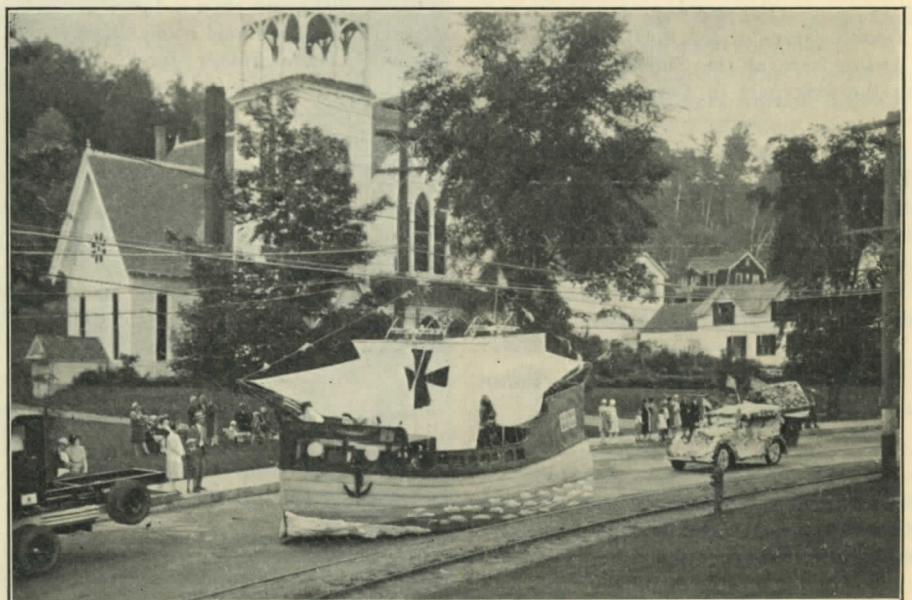
The many friends of Roy Brown (Porkey) will be pleased to see him back on the job after being out on account of sickness.

A LEAF FROM MY WAR DIARY

By DONALD W. STEWART

July 18, 1918

The third day at sea. About daybreak, the fog was as thick as pea soup and every few minutes a horn like the sound of a giant bullfrog would blow to give



Knights of Columbus Float, winner of Grand Prize.

warning to other ships that might happen to be around in the vicinity, for a ship in the fog is as helpless as a blindfolded man creeping toward a precipice. We sat up on deck very late, last night, as they have no orders as yet about putting us to bed. Our host was the sailors. Sailors are queer people. They are taciturn and of a religious bent; they enjoy solitude. The sea is sufficient companionship for them. They think they hear voices and see things. Any way, there seems to be much whispering and wraithlike whorls of queer arabesques, for after two hours of this seclusion in the immense void, I was tremendously moved by something unexplainable. Nothing can make a man feel so dreadfully unimportant as the ocean.

Breakfast at six o'clock consisted of liver and bacon that was well greased, for it slipped down easy and came up just as easy. The weather is beautiful and the sea is calm, land in sight at eight o'clock. As we sailed up the river into the basin, we had a good view of the city of Halifax. At 10:15 we dropped anchor. We wonder if we are going to be turned back. We hope not, for we are all anxious to continue our march on to Berlin, except Remillard, as he would just as soon go back to his home in Manchester, N. H. Dinner with a little change in menu from slum to roast beef, not the

good kind we had back in Devens. We do not expect it quite as good. We had quite a mix-up over our rations. We don't know why every table thinks the other table gets more than they do. The trouble is with the mess sergeant, as he does not belong to our battery. Some of his outfit has a table and we think that he favors them. In order to get our mess, one man is detailed and sent to the mess kitchen with two fifteen-gallon cans and one fellow goes to the bread department. The number of the table is called and the sergeant calls the number of men at that table. This is where we think that he is not fair, because when it comes to his own outfit he calls a few more men than he has, and the cook gives the extra rations. We expect that in a few days we will have our own officers, when they get their sea legs. Supper time comes with the same old stew to the sorrow of the fish. Poor fish. We hear rumors that they are getting ready for lifeboat drill. Every man was ordered to keep his life belt on at all times. No news from outside. No boats around as they are not allowed to come near the troop ships. Three more transports came in today. It is rumored that we are to wait until we have a large convoy. No lights on any of the ships to be seen. Starlight night.

July 19, 1918

Reveille at 5:45 followed immediately by breakfast, a fifteen minute rest period, then policing around the quarters and the floor deck. Inspection by the Colonel at nine o'clock. He surely is a dirt finder, for he got right down on his knees and picked the dirt out of the cracks with his fingers, using the following words, "Is that dirt? Yes, and it is dirt." We were all standing at attention and someone laughed. His ears were quick to catch the sound, and he ordered everyone of us to scrub the decks. Rhine and I went up on deck under the anchor box but were soon found by Larocque, our top kick, looking for guards. We made all kinds of excuses. As we were not scrubbing he put us on guard. My post was the latrine. My duties were to keep everyone out. That was impossible as the majority of the battery was seasick. I also tour to watch the bakery to see that none of the bread is stolen. The bread maker took pity on me, and gave me a nice cup of English tea, as I had no supper at the battery mess. Three more transports came in today. It looks as though we will have to move soon for the basin is almost full. We had our first lifeboat drill at five o'clock and the reading of the general orders relating to lifeboat drill. The weather was beautiful all day and evening.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Noel Lambert went to Lewiston, recently, to view a ball game. He made the trip in 1 hour and 15 minutes.

Joe Paradis' parrot can now beg, his latest being, "Give me a cent." He can also ask for food, such as, "Give me the herring and potato bugs."

James Barnes was a visitor in Brunswick, Me.

Jeff Bergeron and Johnnie Lessard visited Montreal recently. Everything went fine until they arrived in Groveton on the return journey, when Jeff became violently sick. Whether he was poisoned by something he ate, or whether it was something else again, we cannot ascertain, but in two or three days he was O. K. again.

J. Stewart, our very genial storekeeper,

has arranged a series of boxing bouts to take place in the near future. He has matched men from the mill and guarantees a very lively evening. This is the card: "Bluenose" Ells vs. "Spaghetti" Pete Bosa, "Limping" Denny Driscoll vs. "Chinaman" Roy, "Bulldog" Clark vs. "Frog" Lapoint. These are all ten-round bouts.

Hedley Parker and Henry Pelky assisted James Barnes in shingling his house. Imagine Tubby Parker on a steep pitched roof. "Laugh, Clown, Laugh."

Frank Vallier contemplates an automobile trip to Winnipeg Manitoba, this summer.

Al. McKay, late of the office force, was a recent visitor. He sings loudly the praises of Portland, Me., as a city in which to reside.

C. B. Barton spent a week fishing in New Brunswick and returned with some very fine salmon, one of which weighed twenty pounds.

Hed Parker, our congenial fireman, was seen driving the "Spirit of Mt. Forist" on Milan road, accompanied by "Little Income." Park says George surely had one good feed.

George Frost is vacationing in Maine. He says he has the rocks all removed from one side of the road and expects to return with the car intact.

Lucien Gagnon has accepted a position in our office.

Arvid Edberg is assisting in the laboratory, taking the position vacated by Geo. LaFleur who has accepted a position in the leather plant.

The barbers must have had a very busy time last week, as Hughie Meighan, Aime Devost, and Henry Vezina all had their hair cut. This is a semi-annual occurrence with these boys.

Ted Halvorsen and Fritz Jensen went deep sea fishing recently. They report a good catch.

After years of careful consideration, Joseph Tardiff has purchased an automobile.

We wonder when Alcide Fecteau is going to pass around the cigars.

Robert Niclason has given up the idea of trying to learn to ride a motorcycle, as his initial trip cost him a pair of pants and several inches of skin from certain parts of his anatomy.

On June 25, Austin Buckley purchased a plug of chewing tobacco. Witness, C. Pinette.

Joseph Vallis, the carrot king of Jericho, is thinking seriously of changing his residence to Ward 3, so he can engage in the fortune telling business.

Failing to recognize George Gale in his scout uniform, several persons have inquired for him. Oh! they're wearing 'em higher.

Carlo Bartoli is still on the disabled list, but hopes to be back with us soon.

Guido has a Jewett, and is frequently seen proceeding to the fishing grounds by auto, now.

George LaFlamme has moved over to

the cement plant for the season. He has left instructions to Nap on how to run the cylinder machine.

George Ramsey is back on his old job again.

John Christiansen was a recent visitor to Philadelphia.

The Cement Mill is now operating full blast.

Remarks Overheard: "Who gave that one?"

"Give it to me! I had to fight a half hour for it."

The boys at the chlorine plant were talking about antiques for the Centennial.

Pete Cantin said it was too bad his father threw his clock away, but it ran by water and got all rusted up.

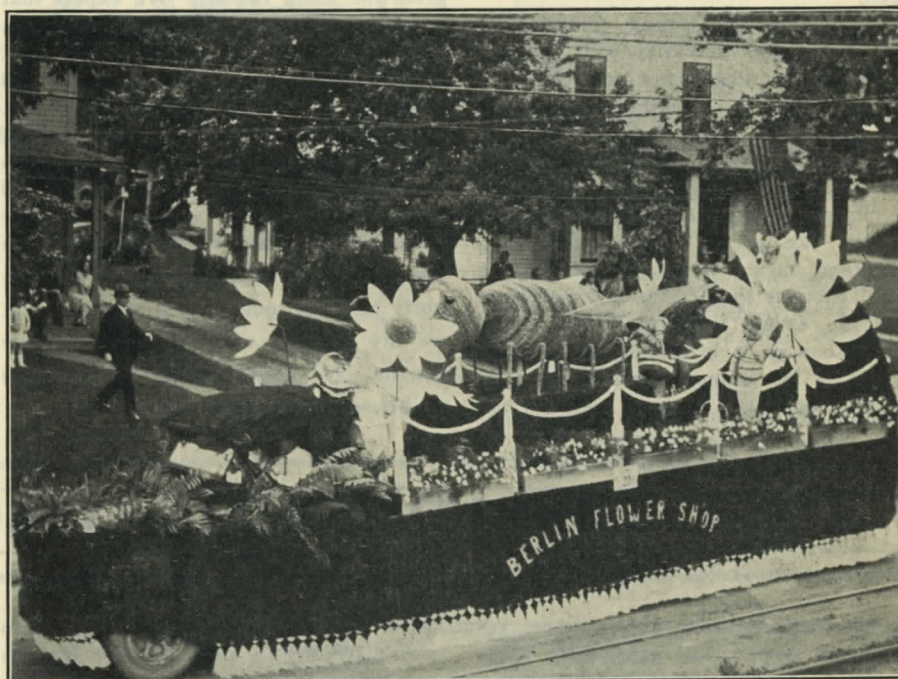
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends at the Chemical Mill Office for their sympathy and floral tributes extended to us during our recent bereavement.

Herman Edberg and Family.

"I'm having my house renovated. I'm getting married next month."

"Getting it wired for an all-talkie, eh?"



Berlin Flower Shop wins first prize for Mercantile Floats.

PORTLAND OFFICE

BROWN COMPANY ASSOCIATES PICNIC—109 STRONG Long Island, June 15

We left on the 10:15 boat. Its name is Aucocisco, but in spite of that we made pretty fair time.

They made music on board the Aucocisco. The musicians were Mercier, Chellis, Pousland and Oke Hallgren. They had wonderful harmony. It sounded about like the name of the boat.

The boat was scheduled to leave at

10:15, so naturally it couldn't leave till 10:30. But Casco Bay is always pretty, and the musicians enjoyed it. We enjoyed the Bay also.

We reached Ponce's Landing around eleven, and started action immediately. First came the tug-o-war. The Retail Department couldn't budge Martin, the anchor man for the Accounting Department. In the next match between Sales and Market Research, there was too much Jack Leo and too many cleats for the

Research. Both sides were all played out. It was the best exercise either group had had for a year.

The three-man relay for 50 yards was held next. Half the men started 25 yards down the track, and the other half threw their sticks over the heads of their partners. It was a fine race.

In the sack race, Dick Davis and Swen Hallgren hopped into a fine lead, and Swen won. Most of the others were strewn along the ground. The 75-yard

dash with 14 entries was won by Swen Hallgren. It was a very pretty race.

Bishop was a fast one in the backward race. At the finish he toppled backwards just in time to beat Ralph Dyer.

In the three-legged race Dyer and Bishop were too good a team for the rest.

Then came the tug-o-war final. There was still too much Leo and too many cleats, and Sales won again.

L. P. Worcester did some high-powered betting. He bet Jim Taylor that Sales would win; then he bet Bill Callahan that Sales would lose.

They had a little side show all this time—a horseshoe party. George Bradbury and Grover Hanson took on Bill Barry and Harry Bradbury. George and Grover led 13-2 at one time but Harry did some nifty statistical work, and he and Bill won 21-19.

We closed the morning festival with a rainstorm, a five-man pole race, and a contest to throw a baseball into a barrel 50 feet away.

The rainstorm won and we had our clam bake. It was a good one. Among those present at the banquet was Billy Curran.

T. W. Estabrook gave us a short talk on the by-laws and purposes of the Associates. With 109 of us present, it was evident that the Associates really are revived. With no dissenting votes, the constitution and by-laws were adopted as read.

Then Billy Curran attacked two lobsters and raised the devil with both.

After dinner we stretched a little and then strolled over to the baseball field.

It was some game. Oke Hallgren pitched for one team. Swen was on the mound for the other. Highlights of the game were as follows:

1st inning—Billy Curran out on four strikes.

2nd inning—Only inning no runs scored.

3rd inning—Oke's team scored nine runs.

4th inning—Mr. Gurnet tumbled for a fast bound through the pitcher's box.

5th inning—Dick Davis struck out.

Final—13-3 in favor of Oke's team.

Following the game, we headed for the boat and Portland.

It was a darn good party.

The Iron-Heeled Brigade

That Jars the Nerves

Kawstik koment for those who drag their heels (iron or otherwise)—“Nothing will come of nothing.”—Bill Shakes. “Something will come of nothing, if nothing amounts to something.”

J. H. Taylor of the Sales Department

is enjoying his vacation at this time. Canada welcomes him and sends him back to us refreshed.

We were very glad to have the pleasure of a short visit from our northern friends, Messrs. Jones and Griffiths of the La Tuque Office.

Reggie Vayo has severed his connection with the Brown Company and has departed with his father for the “Golden West” via motor. Next stop, Denver, Colo. We wish him luck.

Reynard Garnett has been gathered to the fold of the Sales Department, and we bid him welcome.

Walter Forrest is on his vacation, having purchased a Ford. Walter evidently plans to cover ground.

The blues have encircled Harold Vayo since Reggie and dad have left, and he is now angling for dinner invitations.

We welcome back Swen Hallgren, our versatile baseball player, to the Sales Department. Swen recently completed his studies at Hebron Academy. He plans to enter the University of Maine in the fall.

On June 9, W. B. Brockway, controller, and Mrs. Brockway extended an invitation to the members of the Portland Office to visit with them on that day from four to six, and view the rhododendrons, and other flora which was then in flower. To those who took advantage of this kind invitation it was impressive and educational. Tea was later served in the house.

Messrs. Jones and Murray of La Tuque Office were recent visitors to Portland Office.

Tommy Dame has not attained culture, for he uses a holder to smoke his cigarettes.

One evening when the Brown Company team was playing the Standard Oil, and our team was in the field, Lombard drove up to the fence and asked Rideout, “Are you fellows playing ball tonight?” Doggie answered, “Oh, no, we are just out here for a little exercise.”

Earle D. Smith, formerly with Niles & Niles, is the newest member of the accounting department. His duties will be in the forestry section.

The vacation schedule is now in full swing, Bradeen, Kelsby, Hogan and Twitcheil having returned to the office. The latter two have reserved one week for early fall. Tommy Dame is using week-ends to make up his vacation period.

Phil Grover says: “Why throw a buck and a half for a shore dinner when you can get a ‘chicken dinner’ for a nickel?”

Famous Orators

Jewelyus Seizeher, Jim Curley, Bill 16-1 Bryan, Rube McLean.

MADELEINE RIVER

Recent visitors were W. L. Bennett, with his daughters, Marjorie and Alice, from Quebec, who drove down with C. H. Mott and spent a few days with us. During their stay they saw everything worth seeing and took back a goodly pack of salmon.

By the way, the salmon season has started and started well. As a result of the influx of fishermen, Ananias and his wife have retired to their summer cottage in the deepest and coolest cavern in Hades to hide their blushes.

Messrs. Barton and Parker were here from Berlin. Their bed-time stories of fish and fishing were very interesting. After listening to some of these, our conclusion is that the Gaspé salmon is very elastic, and having heard that some illustrious savant in the States is looking for a substitute for rubber, would recommend his experimenting with this fish, which has a wonderful ratio of expansion both in length and weight.

Mrs. Hall is in Quebec nursing her daughter, Leslie, who has been seriously ill.

Wallace Burgess has gone to Quebec with a crippled foot.

Mike and Mrs. Gillard have been on an extended tour in the West, with their new “Essex.” They brought it back without a scratch on it. Who said that the “Essex” was no good?

Daw was in Quebec and other places for a rest (?) but is now back and has the farming bug. He is raising pheasants, the results so far being very little better than Mike's with his chickens, but those that did hatch turned out to be pheasants and no “bar sinister” in the coloring of their feathers.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

MONTREAL

J. J. MacDonald of the Technical Service Bureau, Berlin, was a visitor to the Montreal Sales Office recently for the purpose of accompanying Mr. Humphreys on one of his periodical visits to our pulp customers.

We are now comfortably located in our offices in Montreal, at 509 New Birks Building and are always pleased to receive a visit from members of the home office, regional offices, or plants.

Reg. Gaudard, who worked in the Paper Sales Division at Portland two or three years ago, is now in the Montreal Sales Office. He is now a happy benedict.

NEW YORK

At the Virginia-Carolina Paper Trade Association golf tournament held early this month at Virginia Beach, Va., Mr. Flint won the cup for gross score in Class C.

Miss O'Connor (Mrs. McCormack) has returned from her honeymoon-vacation, and has settled down once more to routine of typing the orders.

The next on the vacation list is Miss Barry, who leaves July 1 for a two weeks' trip to Pine Bush, N. Y.

Mr. Slauson attended the National Electric Light Association annual convention held in the new Auditorium at Atlantic

City. Brown Company had a booth at this convention, and Mr. Slauson reports very satisfactory results should be obtained from the exhibit of Bermico Fibre Conduit.

Recent visitors to our office were Messrs. W. T. Callahan, J. A. Taylor, and L. P. Worcester from Portland, A. Brosius, F. W. Everding, W. C. Decker, and N. L. Nourse from Berlin, F. J. Smith, E. P. Kane, and L. R. Wolken from St. Louis, and H. E. Gumbart from Chicago.

CHICAGO OFFICE

Mr. Gumbart of the Conduit Department is paying a visit to the mill.

Mr. Nourse was with us several days this month, calling on our pulp customers with Mr. Starr.

Joseph Harding has been out in this part of the world working with Mr. Odegard of this office on Onco Innersoles. Mr. Odegard, as a result, has become so interested in ladies' shoes of late that he doesn't recognize his lady friends when they pass on the street. He passed up a couple the other day, and upon being reprimanded for it, explained that he probably was more interested in the feet than the face! With sun tan powder taking the place of stockings, Ode, we don't wonder shoes are interesting!

We are wondering what Harry Johnson did with the fishing paraphernalia he

carried with him on a recent week-end fishing trip (!) along with one of our customers, and two mutual friends. He promised everyone in the office fish for Monday night dinner, but all we were able to get out of him was "the penny ante game was a huge success and the Sunday morning golf game a perfect field day for all."

Question: Do you know why they have the yellow traffic signal?

Answer: To warn the Scotchmen to start their motors!

MINNEAPOLIS OFFICE

We regret to advise of the resignation of our towel salesman, W. W. Norris, who left our employ June 22. "Tex" was a conscientious and hard worker, and we are sorry to see him leave us. He and his bride are now in Mexico City attending the University summer session. They later plan to make their home at Cleveland, Ohio, where "Tex" will finish his college education.

L. C. St. Martin, our towel distributor at Faribault, Minnesota, recently paid us a visit. If all our distributors were as active as Mr. St. Martin, we would soon be taking the entire production of No. 6 machine.

Our C. D. Johnson will take over the towel territory formerly covered by Mr. Norris.

SHAWANO

Mrs. W. C. Lord and Billy left recently for a several weeks' visit to various northern points. They first went to Detroit, Mich., for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Johnson, parents of Mrs. Lord.

W. E. McDonnell left two weeks ago on an extensive trip through the vegetable growing districts of some of the middle western states and the celery growing districts of Minnesota and Michigan and other points. He will visit Washington,

D. C., and also the vegetable growing areas of New Jersey before returning.

Typing of the Brown Company records of research work has been in progress for the past two weeks. They are being made ready for presentation of the data to the Washington, D. C., folks on agricultural conditions in the Everglades.

Fifteen cars from the Young Business Men's Club Motorcade through the Everglades came to Shawano recently on their

way back from Clewiston. The visitors looked at the peanuts and other features.

Billy Buck, son of Dr. J. W. Buck of Belle Glade, recently spent the day with Billy Lord.

The State Board of Health, reporting on samples of our water sent them, state that their analyses showed that it is entirely safe for drinking purposes.

Mrs. H. P. Vannah and Mary and

Sonny Vannah visited Shawano recently and attended the ball game with Canal Point.

The correspondent of the Miami Herald, with headquarters at Clewiston, was a visitor here recently and many of the men subscribed for the paper. The paper is left at the bridge early in the morning and is brought down to Shawano before breakfast.

The Shawano orchestra played at the Legion dance at Clewiston recently. A large crowd coming from all the lake communities attended the dance.

BASEBALL

..... Game With Moorehaven

Moorehaven made her first appearance on the local diamond June 2, the first tilt between the two teams this year, incidentally the first game ever played between Moorehaven and Shawano. The score ended 7 to 2 in favor of Shawano. Moorehaven played a rather ragged game and gave their pitcher a very poor grade of support. Leslie worked well on the mound and with better support will give a good account of himself. Shawano's work was good when needed, but due to lack of necessity did not pep up the game as usual. A noticeable improvement in the hitting was noted. O. K. Jones started pitching and had the situation well in hand when he was relieved by Manager Van in the 5th.

Belle Glade Takes Shawano, June 9

Shawano journeyed to Belle Glade last Sunday and took the first licking of the season. More power to Belle Glade. The local boys have no alibis. Belle Glade put up a good game, better than the local boys, and won. The combination of weak pitching, weak infielding, and weak hitting has lost many a ball game. Manager Van says "Watch the fur fly from now on." Pop Lord gave a slick demonstration of peanut grabbing around first base for a while, but it didn't help much toward winning the ball game.

Score 5 to 0 in favor of Belle Glade.

Shawano		AB	R	H	Belle Glade		AB	R	H
L. Van	cf	4	0	0	Martin	c	4	0	0
Pope	rf	4	0	1	Greer	1st	3	0	1
Bell	ss	4	0	1	Whitten	ss	4	1	0
Parks	3d	4	0	0	Lee	cf	4	1	2
Maxwell	2nd	4	0	0	Mitchell	2nd	3	1	1
Graham	lf	1	0	0	Brockway	rf	2	0	0
C. Van	c	2	0	0	Base	3rd	4	1	2
Montgomery	p	1	0	0	Wilson	p	3	0	1
Jones	p	1	0	0	McCall	lf	4	0	0
Douglas	cf	1	0	0	Stein	rf	2	1	0
26 0 2					33 5 7				

STANDING OF TEAMS ON JUNE 26

Team	Won	Lost	%
Shawano	11	0	1000
Canal Point	7	2	777
Clewiston	4	5	444
Okeechobee	2	4	333
Belle Glade	1	9	100
Moore Haven	0	6	000

Dr. S. Markovitch of the Tennessee Experiment Station, Knoxville, visited Shawano for a few days. He made a study of different insects and helped to make models of different insects.

Brooks Selcer arrived on May 30 from Auburn, Alabama, to work for the summer with the research. He is working on the experimental peanut carrier. "Bromo" spent last summer with us here, and we are glad to see him again.

Mr. H. P. Vannah returned last week from a trip to Boston and Washington, D. C., on business for the company.

Our good friends, G. W. McLellan and Joe Thomas have gone on a vacation for a month and will return in time to start celery seed beds.

Mr. Sanderson, legal councilor of the Brown Company, was a recent Shawano visitor.

Hunter Cooper has gone on a vacation to Atlanta and other points.

The new tractor shed has been completed and is being furnished with a rock floor.

The rainfall from May 26th this year to June 26 has been 5.92 inches. For the same period last year it was 9.17 inches.

Plantings of Royal Palms are being made about the village by Roy Babcock and his crew. This will make a pretty appearance and will provide shade, later.

C. A. Carlton, agricultural agent for the Seaboard Railroad, was a recent visitor.

Turner Wallis was a recent visitor. He has moved his family to West Palm Beach for the summer.

Ross Robertson, a graduate of Rollins College this year, was a visitor at Shawano for several days. He called on his fraternity brother, C. F. Warner, being a Kappa Alpha. Mr. Robertson has the honor of being the first graduate of Rol-

lins to acquire the honor of graduating "Magnum Cum Laude."

Construction has started on the foundations for the commercial peanut drier.

Preparation of data regarding productivity of Everglades muck soil will be dispatched to the federal agricultural department at Washington, D. C., in the near future by Dr. H. P. Vannah, scientist in charge at the Brown Company plantation.

Dr. Vannah recently returned from the North where he conferred with officials of the Company at Boston and later was present at several conferences with various heads of the agricultural department at Washington. While in the capitol, Dr. Vannah conferred with Secretary of Agriculture Hyde and various northern senators apparently interested in the development of the Everglades section.

Following these conferences, Dr. Vannah was asked to submit a report detailing conditions of soil, plant nutrition and growth of the muck lands of the 'Glades. Much of the material for the report undoubtedly will be made from information gathered through various reports from agents of the Brown Company at their plantation. The basis of Dr. Vannah's discussion while at Washington was made from observations gathered on the plantation, it is understood.

Dr. Vannah is a specialist of national repute on plant nutrition.

More power, Van.

JUST GALL

When you hark to the voice of the knocker
As you list to his hammer fall,

Remember the fact
That the knocking act
Requires no brains at all.

When you list to the groan of the growler,
As you hark to his ceaseless growl,

You will please recall
That a dog is all
It takes for an endless howl.

The knocker, and, like the growler,
Fault-finders, large and small,

What do they need
For each day's deed?
No brains—no sense—just gall.

—Driftwood.

Mary had not heard from Bill for a long time. Months passed and finally there arrived on her doorstep a very large box. Mary fainted when she read the label. It said: "Bill inside."—Colorado Dodo.

WESTERN : UNION :

NEWCOMB CARLTON, President

J. C. WILLEVER, First Vice-President

Received at

Berlin Germany July 5 1929

Mr Mayor

Berlin N H

On your Hundredth Jubilee the Capital City of the German Republic sends to its namesake sister in the U S A over the ocean her warmest felicitations May the future of the world known Paper Manufacturing City be even more prosperous and enjoy happiness in future celebrations

Scholtz Mayor of Berlin Germany

1397.457