

# BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. XI.

**AUGUST, 1929** 

No. 2

### BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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

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# BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

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

# BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

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

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

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

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Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

President, W. E. Haines, Box Shop Vice-President, Peter Landers, Cascade Secretary, P. L. Murphy, Cascade Treasurer, E. F. Bailey, Main Office

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Charles Pinette

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

# NO JOB FOR AN AMATEUR

Fifty dollars will buy an excellent watch but all the money in Uncle Sam's treasury and the Bank of England can't buy an eye that's worth a whoop for seeing. Nobody would let a plumber tinker with a valuable watch, but many will let anybody do an amateur job of first aid on their eyes. Perhaps it's because a watch costs money, but they've never had to come across with cash for a pair of eyes. Or perhaps they have unlimited confidence in Nature's ability to repair the human body in spite of abuse.

Eyes are not only essential for much of our enjoyment of life but they are also necessary in earning the pay envelope that keeps the landlord and the grocer quiet.



Companies provide goggles for jobs where the eyes are in serious danger from flying objects, or splashes or molten metal or corrosive substances. They also spend a lot of time and effort trying to induce employees to use the protection provided. Most men realize this but sometimes even the careful ones slip when the job "only takes a minute." Sixty seconds is plenty of time for an accident to do the damage.

Of course it isn't necessary to wear goggles on every job. Often a particle that gets into the eye doesn't destroy eyesight outright but infection may do the dirty work. The germs may be introduced into the eye by the particle or by unskilled efforts to remove it. When an employee can get it done at the first aid room without cost, it is hard to understand why he would let a fellow-employee use a dirty handkerchief, a knife or a nail file. There isn't even the excuse of saving a doctor bill.

Don't let an amateur perform on your eyes. If anyone asks this service of you, refer him to the first aid room.

# DANGEROUS BUSINESS

UP RIVER STORY No. 3

By LOUVILLE PAINE

HE story in a recent issue of the Bulletin of "running" Parmacheenee Falls by Pete King and Fred Boardmen, the first time the feat was performed, brings out the following anecdotes related by Oscar Goodwin. Now Oscar (he would probably resent it if we were to be so formal as to say "Mr.") has had a large experience in the lumber business, beginning in Maine when he was 16 years old. At 19 years of age he was working in a mill on Puget Sound on the Pacific Coast. He has worked in the forests of Wisconsin and Minnesota. He was in the employ of the Brown Company about 25 years all told. The business had strong attraction for him and he feels he made no mistake in choosing it as a vo-

For the Brown Company he has filled the positions of clerk, scaler, and foreman. His abilities are well recognized, and he has always measured up to and beyond the requirements of his job.

He is especially modest, a keen observer, and an excellent story teller, making points clear and keeping close to the essentials.

We have it on good authority of oldtimers that it was his suggestion that brought about the widening of the sleds from the old regulation of 41/2 feet width to 11 feet in the two-sled business, and plowing and sprinkling the roads. the hard icy roadbed thus formed they were enabled to haul loads five times larger than formerly. Plowing and sprinkling the roads brought another complication to be overcome. The freezing water formed ridges and ruts, making it impossible to keep the sleds in the road. Oscar devised a "rutcutter," consisting of a heavy knife set obliquely in heavy sled runners. It did the business. It was by its use that the record load of 16,000 feet of lumber was made possible. The first load taken down the Lincoln two-sled road after the change of widening, plowing and sprinkling, contained 64 goodsized logs and it scaled 8,260 feet. Mahaney's amazement was too deep for expression. The largest load on record hauled on the oversized sled was put in

by George Horn's crew on the Diamond. It scaled 16,000 feet.

It is also claimed by the same authorities that the change from winding the booms of logs across Lake Umbagog by man power, by the use of headworks (a description of which will be given in another story later on) to donkey engines located in scows, was made at the suggestion of Oscar. This change speeded up matters very materially. Time is especially valuable in the driving season.



Oscar Goodwin

It is interesting to compare notes on eastern and western lumbering operations. Oscar says he could handle an axe pretty well, so at 21 he went into the big timber in Oregon, chopping. He says that sometimes, when he tells people that in Washington and Oregon they often got a tree that scaled 20,000 feet, they think he is exaggerating. Not having snow they skid the roads, laying them eight feet apart. He has seen ten oxen haul 40,000 feet of timber, one log behind the other tandem like, coupled together with dog chains. A "hook tender" with a steel bar sees to

it that there is at least four inches slack on each chain, as it would be impossible to start the whole load at once.

A man with a broom and swab combined brushes the dirt off the skids and applies a coat of oil. His station is just behind the rear oxen. The friction on the skids is so intense that by the time the last log goes over there is so much heat generated that smoke is very much in evidence.

On the steep mountains they build sluices, haul logs along one at a time and start them with a pair of oxen. Oscar has seen the logs acquire such velocity in the sluices that sometimes when they struck the water a log would split from end to end.

Oscar has a fund of interesting anecdotes on which we shall be glad to draw from time to time.

In regard to logging and driving lumber 35 or 40 years ago, a good many times it was dangerous business and many accidents occurred. There was strong competition between the crews, even though they worked for the same company.

The main point of this story happened during a drive on the Magalloway river and its tributaries 37 years ago. At this time the Berlin Mills Company, as the Brown Company was then known, was cutting a large amount of long lumber on the little and main Magalloway rivers. A firm by the name of Bearce and Wilson of Lewiston, Maine, was lumbering in the region of Parmacheenee Lake on the Coe and Pingree Co.'s land.

At that time, a man by the name of Cal Johnson, a large, heavy man, was boatman for Bearce & Wilson Company, handling the stern of the bateau. He weighed 225 lbs. His bowman, Dan Carey from Bangor, was small, slender, and wiry. When the rear of their drive arrived at Parmacheenee Dam, Johnson and Carey thought they would show the Berlin Mills men that they could run the falls with the bateau, filled with a wangun, without the aid of oarsmen. There was a big head of water on. They loaded their wangun into the boat. The boat could not have been more than four or five inches out

of the water at the gunwales. They then started down the falls with just their paddles. About three-quarters of a mile from the dam, the shore turned at what was called the "high landing." There was very rough water and large rocks. At that point the boat struck sideways on a large rock, and overturned! It happened that the stern of the boat was near the shore. Aided by a small overhanging tree, Johnson pulled himself onto the bank. In all probability that small tree saved his life. Carey was thrown into the center of the river and did not succeed in getting out until he reached "Big Eddy," two miles below, also a very close call. All of their wangun went into the river. They salvaged only their bedding and a few other articles.

Johnson sent three men over to the Berlin Mills Company's wangun to borrow a bean pot. Having a spare one, we let them have it. Next they wanted a soup kettle. Then they asked if we had any spare dishes.

About that time Horace Frost came in. He had charge of the Berlin Mills Company's drive. He thought that something had happened. He commenced to ask questions and finally got the whole story. There was very little said about the accident during the 15-mile drive to Aziscohos Falls where the second episode took place. Driving over the falls was on. The water was rough and strong, and working on jams was a very dangerous proposition.

Berlin Mills' men never tried to run a bateau on any part of the Aziscohos Falls. Mr. Frost had his boat's crew at the foot of the falls in the bend, called Pennock's Rips in case men got stranded on single logs. When Carey and Johnson got their boat to the head of the falls they thought they would show the Berlin Mills men how to run a bateau on paddles. They put their boat into the water below Abram's pitch. This point was some distance below the "Big Pitch," but below Abram's Pitch there were dangerous falls that the Berlin Mills Company's men never attempted to run. They knew at the time that Mr. Frost, with his crew, was working down below and would see them run by. Just before they reached the wing jam, Frost's crew was breaking, and they lost control of the bateau! It overturned and they both went into the river! It was all "white water" at this point. When Frost saw the men in the water and their overturned boat, he bellowed the order to his boat's crew, "Get out there and pick the darn fools up." Carey's rescue was comparatively easy

but it was by the merest chance and good luck that Johnson, who was hindered by his excessive weight, was rescued. They got them into the boat and took them ashore. Mr. Frost met them and asked them if they had "any more tricks up their sleeves to show the Berlin Mills men!" The drive was finished without any serious accidents or further demonstrations. There was, however, a noticeable humbleness on the part of Johnson and Carey which was easily accounted for.

# JUST HOW FAST ARE THE NAUGHTY WINDS?

SIMPLE guide for judging A wind speeds has been worked out by the Forest Section of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. In forest fires, the number of men needed on the fighting line is often in direct proportion to the strength of the wind that is blowing. To help men in the field, who have no instruments to measure the speed of the wind, these rules, which anybody can follow, are given by ex-

Perts of the service:
A light wind, up to seven miles an hour, is felt lightly on the face, and rustles leaves.

A gentle breeze, eight to 12 miles an hour, keeps leaves and small twigs in constant motion and lifts a light flag.
Moderate winds, 13 to 18 miles an

hour, raise dust and sway small

Fresh winds, 19 to 24 miles an hour, sway small trees in leaf and cause crested wavelets to form on inland waters.

Strong winds, 25 to 38 miles an hour, whistle through telephone or telegraph wires. One walking against them feels himself being held back.

A gale, 39 to 54 miles an hour, breaks twigs off trees and often inflicts slight structural damage to buildings.

A whole gale, 55 to 75 miles an hour, uproots trees. Any wind with a velocity of more than 75 miles an hour is classed as a hurricane. -Popular Science Monthly.

# CHEMICAL ANALYSIS MADE OF DEAR WOMAN

"The Syracuse Chemist" has recently reported a new element, No. 93, Woman, Symbol Wo, a member of the human family. This new element has the following properties:

Occurrence:-Is abundant in nature, found both free and combined, the best specimens are usually associated with men.

Physical Properties:-A number of allotropic forms have been observed. Their density, transparency, hardness, color,

boiling and melting points vary within wide limits. The color exhibited by many specimens is a surface phenomenon and is usually due to a more or less closely adhering powder. It has been found that an unpolished specimen tends to turn green in the presence of a highly polished one. The boiling point for some varieties is quite low, while others are likely to freeze at any moment. All varieties melt under proper treatment. The taste varies from sweet to very bitter, depending upon environment and treatment.

Chemical Properties:-Absorbs without dissolving in a number of liquids, the activity being greatly increased by alcohol. Absorbs seemingly unlimited quantities of expensive foods. Many naturally occurring varieties of Wo are highly magnetic; in general the magnetism varies inversely with the density and size, directly with the square of the valence and inversely with the cube of the age. Some varieties tend to form Anne-ions, others cations. Their ionic migrations vary widely. All varieties exhibit great affinity for Ag, Au, and Pt and for precious stones in both chain and ring structures. The valence toward these substances is high and its study is complicated by the fact that the residual valence is never satisfied. Many stable and unstable unions have been described, the former by uninformed and misguided friends, the latter by the daily press. Some varieties, being highly explosive, are exceedingly dangerous in inexperienced hands. In general, they tend to explode spontaneously when left alone temporarily by man. The application of pressure to different specimens of Wo produces such a variety of results as to defy the Principle of Le Chatilier.

Uses:-Highly Ornamental. Wide application in the arts and domestic sciences. Acts as a positive or negative catalyst in the production of fever, as the case may be. Useful as a tonic in the alleviation of sickness, low spirits, etc. Efficient as a cleaning agent. Equalizes the distribution of wealth. Is probably the most powerful income reducing agent known.

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil and not through self indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.-John Ruskin.

Doris: "We've been here four weeks." Esther: "Gee whiz! Is that all? It seems like a month."



# INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT



# Safety Pennant Won by Chemical Mill

No Accidents for Three Months



Another record in the accident prevention campaign was made in July when the Chemical Mill went two consecutive months without a lost-time accident, the first time this feat has been accomplished. The last accident in this plant occurred on May 5 when the tornado, which reaked heavy damage throughout Main Street, continued up the river and crashed windows in the Chemical Mill. An employee standing near one of the windows was severely cut about the head and face by the flying glass, and the accident record was spoiled for the month. While the plant is on record as having no lost-time accidents for June and July, it is actually over three months since the tornado caused the last accident. It is a pretty good indication that the Chemical Mill crew is safety minded and that they are knocking "Old Man Carelessness" for a row of gas houses, when it takes a tornado or something of the same nature to spoil its safety record. For the past three months every man has done his job safely. That shows it can be done over a longer period than usual. Why not make it six months? Accidents don't just happen, there is a cause. And the biggest cause is carelessness.

The Cascade Mill is making sensational run in accident prevention, only five accidents occurring there in July. This placed the Nibroc Plant in second place in the safety standing. At the rate the accidents are decreasing there, we predict that in the near future this plant will celebrate its first no-accident month. It is significant that every plant moved up one position in the standing in July with the exception of the Saw Mill which dropped



from first to last place. A total of 39 accidents occurred in all the plants during July, a slight decrease from the previous month's record. After a gradual rise the past three months, the trend has now started downwards. "Old Man Carelessness" is again on the toboggan with a flying start. Let's give him the ride of his life.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tellington and family vacationed at Hampton Beach the week of July 22.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Dubey and family are vacationing at Old Orchard Beach.

Jules spent the week-end of August 3rd at his home in Manchester.

Hazel Locke enjoyed two weeks' vacation from her duties in New York City.

Roma Rayner also enjoyed a two weeks' vacation, most of it being spent up in Canada. We mean the vacation.

Omer Laing, of the Sulphite Mill time office, has charge of the labor office during Mr. Dubey's absence.

Mary Haggart has signed for the remaining summer months to work with us.

Miss Fagan had a very enjoyable time last week-end when she was guest at a house party at Unity Lake, Maine.

Although Sarah is still detained from the office on account of her recent illness, we are all anxiously awaiting her return.

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



# Summons Sum

# EDDIE PALMER:

Dept.

As the artist saw him one Saturday afternoon

### TO ED. AND FRIPEAU

By Alf. A. Laflamme

Where, oh where, is that Ed McGee, And Fripeau his chum we used to see. Has something happened to that inseparable pair, For they can't be seen or heard anywhere. We hear them no longer, in their ardent debates Of their rides to Errol and how long it takes.

Ed was last seen in the Centennial parade, Looking for Fripeau along the highway, Dressed as a prince and carrying a cane, Says Fripeau from somewhere, "Ya give me a pain, What for you don't ride in my Ford Coupe, Instead of dragging doze feets dat way?"

But McGee looked up with a smile on his face, And said, "Hey, Fripeau, there's still a place, I'm on my way down to Green Square, So park that 'bazu' and meet me down there. But whatever you do don't forget I'm McGee, Who's aching to take a wallop at thee."

Now if that meeting took place, I'm unable to say, For I did not see either one of them that day. Some say Ed and Fripeau really did meet, To administer shiners and suffer defeat,

But whatever was the outcome, they were soon on their way

To the fishing grounds of Errol in that little coupe.

This time Jessie really did put her foot into it. While motoring to Lake Umbagog, their car overturned when striking a stretch of sandy road, causing the occupants to be thrown out. Jessie sustained injury to her right foot.

The planning department which was formerly located here in our building has been transferred to its new quarters in the new office building. Believe it or not, it's awfully quiet now down in the foyer.

# INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE BASEBALL

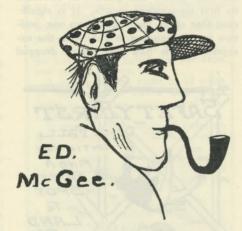
### Remaining Schedule

Aug.	8	Y. M. C. A.—Standards
	9	Research —I. P.
	12	Cascade —Tube Mill
	13	Y. M. C. A.—I. P.
	14	Research -Tube Mill
	15	Y. M. C. A.—Cascade
	16	Standards —Research
	19	Tube Mill —Cascade
	20	Research —Y. M. C. A.
	21	Standards —Cascade
	22	Tube Mill -I. P.
	23	Research —Cascade
	26	I. P. —Standards
	28	Standards -Y. M. C. A.
	29	I. P. —Cascade
		Tube Mill -Standards
Sent	3	I. P. —Research
- oper	-	Tresearch

6 Tube Mill —Standards
All games played at the Y. M. C. A.
Field at 5:30 p. m.

-Y. M. C. A.

5 I. P.



# League Standing

I. P	Won 7	Lost 2	Tied 0	P. C777
Research	6	3	1	.600
Standards	5	3	1	.555
Y. M. C. A	4	6	0	.400
Tube Mill	4	6	0	.400
Cascade	4	6	0	.400

A silver cup donated by the Y. M. C. A. will be given the winning team.

# LIST OF ACCIDENTS

Lost-time accidents and the standing of the mills for the month of July are as

IOHOWS:	
Chemical	0
Cascade	5
Miscellaneous	7
Tube	5
Sulphite	17
Riverside	3
Upper Plants	2
at his bound in Manthester.	16
	00

# LIST OF DEATHS Upper Plants

Romeo Morin was born May 28, 1910. He commenced work with the Brown Company in April, 1929. His death occurred July 11, 1929.

### Sulphite Mill

Onesime Tardiff was born October 10, 1869. He commenced work with the Brown Company March 1, 1909, at the Chemical Mill. In September, 1919, he was transferred to the Sulphite Mill where he has worked continuously until his death which occurred August 2, 1929.

# BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION The indemnities for accidents and sick-

 ness for the month of July are as follows:

 Leif Jensen
 \$ 20.00

 Charles Findsen
 10.00

 Theodore Cyr
 30.00

 John Buote
 17.20

 Peter Beaudoin
 117.60

 Frank Gauthier
 22.00

 Fred Marois
 8.61

 Nicedemo Carlino
 24.00

 Joseph Marcou
 20.07

 Fred Darchuck
 12.00

 Louis Demers
 12.00

 Fridolin Roy
 40.80

 Edward Lemontagne
 36.00

 Ludger Grenier
 28.00

 Fred Daignault
 48.00

 Octave Pelletier
 47.60

 Napoleon Tremaine
 48.00

 Arthur Ouellette
 48.00

 Ludivine Lemieux
 72.80

 Eva Fournier
 58.00

 Sam Vautour
 59.20

 Carlo Bartoli
 48.00

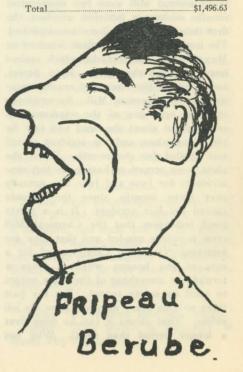
 Alonzo Willoughby
 58.80

 Harold Brown
 12.50

 Henry A Eaton
 40.00

 Robert Murphy
 56.00

 Paul Aubin



### **BROWN COMPANY**

# RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Jas. Hamel \$	13.70
Edward Roy	
	18.75
Pete Laflamme	18.50
Jacob Koliada	
C. A. Cardwell	33.20
John Blouin	16.20
Thomas Enman	36.00
Clara Gifford	20.00
Geo. Forestall	28.00
Albert Laforce	30.00
Charles Dussault	14.82
Jennie Oleson	20.75
Phillipe St. Germaine	47.50
Alcide Coulombe	24.00
John McArthur	24.00
Napoleon Flibotte	18.40
Jos. Vaillancourt	22.00
Emile King	31.25
Geo. Derocher	24.00
Harry Holt	74.00
L. B. Lane	18.80
Ernest Huot	54.00
Lester Murray	27.60

Thomas Roderick	14.58
Arthur Lambert	23.73
Louis Trembley	24.00
Sylvio Turcotte	25.00
Alphonse LaCroix	25.82
Alcide Cyr	
Eva Marois	
Jas. Talbot	76.00
Napoleon Auger	43.75
Louis Croteau	67.50
David Boisvert	
Alcide Dionne	117.16
Edward Belanger	4.00
Clarence Locke	
Ios. Chabot	
Ovila Bisson	93.00
Richard Campagne	18.00
Fording Campagne	24.00
Ferdinand Schroder	72.00
Phillippe Boisonnault	72.20
Burton Sunbury	
Alfred Fecteau	75.00
Pacifique Laperle	75.00
Eva Michaud	44.50
Edna Erickson	35.60
Abraham Schroeder	
Geo. Hogan	72.50
John C. Wright	85.00
Hans Johnson	117.65
Henry Roberge	
Albert Gravel	
Ralph Peterson	111.00
Archie Cormier	72.90

James Stewart	60.23
Lee W. Welch	100.00
Gabreal Gatano	20.00
Thomas Ross	13.00
Neil McLeod	12.70
Hannah Dahlquist	100.00
Jos. A. Gagne	44.00
Henry Lemieux	87.50
William Oaks	108.00
Elentie Genmetto	45.00
Louis Brunnelle	25.30
Philias Nadeau	32.00
Emile Landry	19.19
Gilbert Arsenault	2.86
Alex Hanson	26.00
Nicodemo Lentile	76.00
Al Philippon	19.94
Alphonse St. Pierre	12.75
Rose Anne Ouillette	244.00
Arthur Tanguay	54.16
Theodore Pilotte	22.00
Robert Peterson	203.53
Fortune Turgeon	81.59
Tillie Royston	262.00
John Holmes	28.00
Harry M. Leighton	45.86
Philip Lacasse	4.00
Leo Morissette	45.83
Cicopitas Moriti	362.00
Chas. Vashaw	40.00
T 1	.663.21
Total\$4	,003.21



# RIVERSIDE SMOKE



We dyed-in-the-wool baseball fans got our fill during Centennial Week and it did our old baseball hearts a lot of good. We think everyone will gladly join us in congratulating the baseball committee for the excellent choice they made in selecting a team to represent our city. The team played great ball and won five out of six games. We think that Rolfe, the Dartmouth short stop, was the most outstanding player. It is too bad that a city of our size and with excellent ball grounds, so centrally located, couldn't support such a team throughout the season.

We have quite a few baseball fans in our mill and have just recently had an addition to their number in the person of Mike Egan, our former genial boss millwright. Mike cares for girls' ball clubs only, like the New York team that played here recently. He never went to a game before, but this, his first one, was seen from the front row where he could take in every move of the fair sex. He was so interested that he forgot to go home for quite a while after the game was over. Mike says he wouldn't miss seeing those girls in their antics again for anything. We don't know whether he paid admission, and we have our doubts. He was so pleased that he might have paid when he went out.

We wish to congratulate our towel salesmen for the wonderful showing during the month of July, for it enabled us to beat our record of shipments in any one month. Please keep up the good work, for we have them for you to sell, and we certainly like to see them go. We also like to handle them much better than most of the other 97 varieties we handle.

Victor Chaloux reports that his rubbish can was stolen during the celebration on the Fourth. He has a new one now and he takes it in the house at night.

From the looks of our casualty list, we are not liable to see the safety first flag fly over our mill, but if things keep on, we will take first prize for having more accidents and sickness, according to the number of employees. Well, if we can't win one way we will another.

Somebody has recently made a radio set to join a lot of others in our neighborhood in making life miserable for those who have a real set.

Vacationists are coming and going so fast now that we can't keep track of them. Of course they all report a grand time; that is what they went for. Our time is coming, and there is bound to be something doing all the while down on the old Connecticut, where the woodchucks and the syrup cans flourish as much as the corn and the potatoes do. Maybe we will tell you more about it after we recover. Anyway, it won't be long now. Really, the best part of a vacation is

looking forward to it, for after you really get to it, you begin to dread going back.

We know that there are not many fish in the Connecticut, but we will be among old and true friends, both male and female. When one is sure of such friendship, fish don't count.

We miss our Powell River Digester which our friend, Ernest Murray, sent us for several months.

We hope you and your family, also Charles and our former little cutter girl's family, are all well and prosperous. Your many friends join with me in sending you our most hearty regards and best wishes.

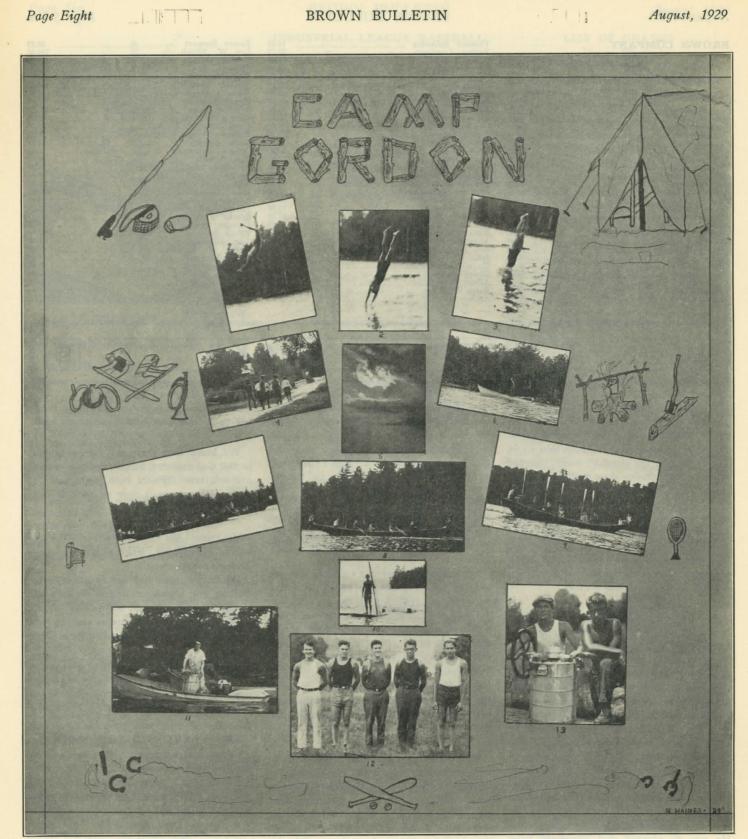
Owing to the fact that our original news notes were lost somewhere between the mill and the Editor's office, the Towel Room notes have been omitted this month.

### TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

Group insurance plan put into effect in the Brown Company.

Burgess and Y. M. C. A. tied in City Baseball League.

Sulphur Chloride item: "Sailor Pat" Monahan returned to work here July 21 from fourteen months' service "somewhere in Boston Harbor." Pat was in the Navy and he says that now he's ready to tackle an honest job. What does he mean?



Y. M. C. A SUMMER CAMP AT UMBAGOG LAKE.

1-Diving. 2-Diving. 3-Diving. 4-Off to Church. 5-Sun Peeking through storm. 6-Camp Leader riding in Putt-Putt. 7-Bateau Race. 8-Full speed ahead. 9-The Winners. 10-Battling for the raft. 11-Where are those Chickens? 12-Camp Leaders. 13-Ice Cream for Dinner.

26

# PORTLAND OFFICE

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Charles G. Smith enjoyed his vacation the last two weeks in July with his family at his cottage at Thompson Pond. The fire which started in the woods above his place at the beginning of the dry period was subdued fortunately before it reached any of the camps in the vicinity.

Smiling Jim Taylor has left for a month's vacation at his camp at Lake Beauport, P. Q. We all hope the fishing will be good. Be sure to take plenty of bait with you, Jim.

Bryan Cady is spending the weeks of August 10 and 17 with his mother at Lake Pequaket.

Our idea of the juggernaut of fate was pretty well exemplified in the crucial game with the Gas Company team. One episode of the flattening out process occurred when Don Brimecombe of the Gas Company attempted to steal second. Poor Don didn't have the ghost of a chance with Oke Halgren and Jim English relentlessly closing up on him. Finally he got tired and played it was tag day and let them pin it on him.

There are rumors in the air that a minstrel show may be put on some time the coming season for the benefit of the Portland Office athletic organizations. There seems to be no question of available talent sufficient to put over a first-class show.

W. E. Perkins returned from his trip abroad on July 4 and reported a wonderfully interesting vacation. He stayed a week in Bonn, the German university town where his daughter has been studying. From there he made a trip up the Rhine, through the Schwarzwald and across Lake Constance, spent a few days in Munich and other places in Germany, ending up with a half-week in Paris.

We note that the first half of the Everglades Baseball League, 1929 season, closed July 14 with the Shawano team having played fifteen games, won 15 and lost none. And the Shawano Plantation News closes the report with, "Good work, boys!" "Good!" In the language of Johnny, when his teacher complimented him in like terms on having made his recitation without missing,—"Hell! It's

perfect!" Even our gilt-edge Portland Brown Company team cannot boast 1000%, although it was fairly close to it with a percentage of .937 to date.

Frank Richardson is now on the road to recovery after a long siege of sickness. We are hoping to see you around soon, Frank.

We welcome among us, Andrew Caufield, a new member in the Financial Department group.

With the Portland Mercantile Baseball League over three-quarters finished at the present writing, the Brown Company team still retains its one and a half game lead over the Portland Gas Light team. The battle for the cup this year has narrowed down to the above teams with the Standard Oil following close up until the race was half over. The crucial game of the season-that between Brown Company and the Gas Company in their rubber battle-proved beyond all doubt the superiority of our team. It enabled us to gain a full game on the Gas team and retain our position in first place. We won by the score of 9 to 2 before a record twilight game crowd at Bayside Park, some 1200 witnessing the game. However, we have no real comfortable lead and must play ball to keep on top. Much could be written on this crucial game-incidents before, spectacles during, and many things that were to take place after, provided Brown Company were beaten. But we won, and the old saying, "Don't count the chickens before they are hatched" came to the front again.

The standing on August 1, with only six more games to play, was as follows: Won 15 P. C Lost .937 Brown Company .... Portland Gas Co..... 2 .867 13 Standard Oil ..... 11 .647 James Bailey Co...... 8 .571 American Can Co..... 8 .467 Hannaford Bros. 3 12 .200

The following modern, heartfelt version of the 23rd Psalm comes from the Shawano Plantation News:

Portland Nash Co.....

Portland Water Dis ......

The Ford is my chariot, I shall not

3

13

14

.187

125

want another. It makes me to lie down in mud puddles. It destroyeth my soul. It leadeth me into paths of ridicule for its name's sake. It prepareth a breakdown in the presence of mine enemies. I fear more evil when it is with me. It annointeth my face with oil. Its water boileth over. Surely to goodness, if Lizzie follows me all the days of my life I shall dwell in the house of nuts forever.

And here are the evening devotions of the golf dub, according to the Clients Service Bulletin:

Golf is my pastime, I want no other. It maketh me follow a ball over green pastures and mayhap fish for it in still waters. It restoreth my soul when I return to the path of the fairway if I ever do. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the sandtrap I fear no evil for someone is nearly always with me and I have my niblick to comfort me. At the end a table is prepared before me in the presence of my debtors and after annointing my head with water I partake of the cup which runneth over. Surely such luck cannot follow me all the days of my life that I will shoot a hundred and forty forever.

A jovial poet named Churchill
Was requested to use his known skill
For the Brown Bulletin,
But he said with a grin,
"My thoughts just at present are quite nil."

That is also the case with the writer, Who after expending a sighter
Vain effort in pleading
Is not yet succeeding
In getting the matter he mighter.

But in spite of demoralization
Of reporters just now on vacation
He still hopes for skits
From the office force wits
To brighten the future occasion.

One of the great crimes which shorten life is indifference. As one loses interest in his church, in his political party, in his club, his friends, and acquaintances, he dries up and the grave claims one whom no one wants nor laments. The two most fatal phrases are: "What's the use?" and "Why should I?"

# **BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES**

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### MONTREAL OFFICE

Recent visitors to the Montreal Sales Office were Messrs. Norman Brown, Portland, Simmons Brown, La Tuque, T. W. Estabrook, S. Thompson, Ralph Spear and Ralph Dyer, Portland, J. C. Corbett, Quebec, J. K. Nesbitt, La Tuque, and J. J. McDonald, Berlin.

We did not have the pleasure of a visit from George Braithwaite of La Tuque, but learned from the daily paper that he had paid a visit to the city. Next time you drop in town, George, look us up.

Miss Middleman has returned to the office from her vacation, which she spent in the Laurentian Mountains. She had such a good time that she is looking forward to the next one.

### **NEW YORK OFFICE**

M. S. Flint spent some time this month at Portland and Berlin, getting in a few days' fishing with W. E. Corbin, at Perley Flint's Bosebuck Camps on Aziscohos Lake. For once we have an honest fisherman, as we haven't heard anything about how big the fish were that they caught, although he did report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Pray's family are spending the summer at Dover, N. H. Joseph May is enjoying his vacation at the Delaware Water Gap. Miss Redmond is also vacationing this month at Southampton, L. I.

We are all glad to welcome George Ashworth back to New York Office. He has returned from a leave of absence induced by illness, and looks hale and hearty, with all his former vigor.

Among recent visitors to our office this month were Messrs. Norman Brown, J. A. Fogarty, J. Harding, W. C. Decker, N. L. Nourse, W. F. Everding, A. Brosius, J. Shaw, and Charles E. Genereux from Shawano. We were also glad to see W. H. Bond, our southern Towel salesman, who spent a day in New York recently.

# MINNEAPOLIS OFFICE

C. D. Johnson and A. J. Vaughan are now on their vacation. Golf will probably monopolize Clarence's time but as for Allan, we are not certain just how his

vacation will be spent, although we expect he will "bask in the sun" on Thomas Avenue Beach. We wonder why!

Our former stenographer, Mrs. L. L. Shepherd, is helping us out during Allan's vacation. Seems like old times to have her with us again.

One of our former Towel salesmen, W. W. Norris, who recently resigned and is now in Mexico City attending the university, writes that he is doing quite a bit of sight-seeing and is enjoying his trip very much.

"Mac" has recently taken up archery. As an exponent of the bow and arrow, we suggest that "Mac" sticks to his game of tennis. It appears he is more proficient in the art of wielding the racket as a certain employee of the Minneapolis Office can testify.

During the period that our Towel salesmen were working as a field crew, we advised one of our new distributors that our crew would be in Iowa and in his vicinity on a certain date. A few weeks later we received a letter from this distributor reading in part as follows:

"Your crew consisting of one boy arrived this morning."

# CHICAGO OFFICE

We often wonder-

Why Mr. Gumbart insists on sitting at one particular table when lunching at Child's.

If anyone ever heard Harry Johnson put in a good word for the Chicago White Sox.

What Mr. Moore's chief pastime was before cigarette lighters were invented.

If Harry Starr ever studied anything more diligently than he has the railroad timetables the last few months.

What funny little oddity Mr. Hendler will bring back to the office with him the next time he comes in.

If Mr. Odegard would be able to recognize a piece of sterling silver from a piece of tin.

What Mr. Rapp thought when he looked for the Brown Company offices in the old location after they had been moved into the new quarters. What makes Miss Scott laugh so heartily sometimes when she is in Mr. Moore's office taking dictation.

What Miss Heally thinks about when she gazes longingly from the 15th floor window into the street below.

How the office would be kept posted on the stock market if anything should happen to Miss Smith.

What Miss Kalberg wants to say out loud, but hasn't yet, when something goes wrong with the switchboard.

Harry Johnson certainly missed his calling by not being a model for some Parisian stylist, judging from the way he looked the other day when he started out of the office and into the street with Mr. Odegard's light grey suit coat matched against his own dark blue trousers. If the color scheme had been reversed he would have passed as an excursionist from Palm Beach, but instead he was soon apprehended and summoned to return the borrowed property. Thoughts of women's shoes and sun-tanned legs would hardly flustrate one into such a state of mind; however, the anticipation of escorting three lady friends to a ball game all on the same day might have had something to do with it.

# SUCCESS

Success is often compelled to wait until you get out of the way. Success is a normal condition, and always at your elbow. It was found by Watt in his mother's kitchen.

There are a hundred successes right close to you—almost where you stand. You, with your mental and physical equipment, should bag one.

Educate your ears to hear of chances. Train your eyes to see results. Keep your eyes and your ears open. Go after success with half the heart you put into watching a ball game, and you will be carried off the diamond by bankers.—The Silent Partner.

Kid: "I want my tooth pulled. How much do you charge?"

Dentist: "Two dollars by electricity and one dollar by gas."

Kid: "Can you pull mine by kerosene for 50 cents?"



# SULPHITE MILL GAS





Left to right—Jack Buckley, Ray McKennan and Pat. Element.

# **OFFICE**

On July 24, the Main Office girls gave Lucy Sweeney a shower at Julie's on the Dummer road. Unknown to Miss Sweeney, the party had been planned by the girls and, outside of a few breaks, it was a mystery to her until the ride up, when one of the girls spoke of buying a gift. Lunch was served, and then followed bridge, dancing, and other amusements. Miss Sweeney was presented with a variety of gifts, which she accepted with grateful appreciation. In the party were Lucy Sweeney, Mildred Sloan, Dorothy McGivney, Alma Powers, Velma Lee, Marion Pilgrim, June Morrison, Lillian Rowe, and Cecelia Clark.

Jimmy Dillon spent July 13 and 14 at Old Orchard.

Miss Cecelia Clark has accepted a position in the Graphic Record Department. Alma Powers visited Portland, Me., and Manchester, N. H., on her vacation.

Dorothy McGivney motored to Old Orchard on July 13 and heard George Oleson and his 19-piece orchestra at the Pier.

Miss June Morrison was promoted to the Main Office.

Phil Wheeler has accepted a position in the Accounting Department.

Herman Reichel spent his vacation at Harpswell Beach, Me. He reports a good time, especially when the three mermaids appeared on the beach every morning.

Eddie Chaloux spent one week at Lockes Mills with his family.

Rudolph Christiansen has invested in a new Chevrolet. The boys are all hoping they will enjoy the car for the rest of the season.



We wish to extend our sympathy to Frank Albert of the Sulphite Mill because of the loss of his 15-year-old boy, who was drowned in the Cascade reservoir.

Merton Hazzard, our west yard store clerk, was married to Miss Geraldine Vaillancourt of this city on June 24. Their honeymoon was spent in St. John, New Brunswick, and Quebec City.

Does anyone remember the time when public band concerts were given during the summer? Let's hope the bandstand will be used during the remainder of the present season.

Joe Brochu made the pilgrimage to the famous shrine of Saint Anne de Beaupre.

Among the recent visitors at Old Orchard were Albert Parrish, Jack Duggan, Joe Blanchette, and George Lambert.

Lambert took advantage of the Canadian National excursion while the others went by auto. Albert Parrish praised the chicken dinner he had. He really could get away with everything served, but he said that it would not be any too much for big Jack Lambert. It is reported that Lambert donned a bathing suit, and that he looked real cute in a bathing cap. We wonder why the cap.

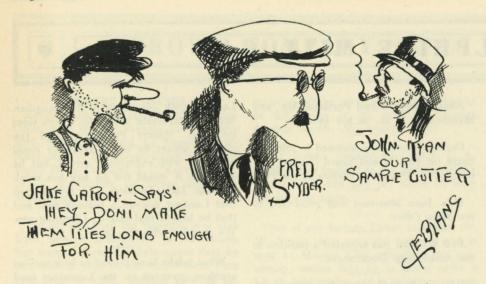
What might have proved to be a serious accident occurred on the Lancaster road recently, when Jack Buckley looped the loop with his car. Jack jammed on the emergency brake, and although the car rolled over two or three times, it finally settled right side up.

The illness of Pat Hayes is deeply regretted by his many friends. His condition is reported much improved. We hope to see him restored to his usual good health in the near future.

Some children reported to Gus Hawkins recently that they saw a bobcat while picking berries. Gus loaded up the old revolver and went to the berry patch in search of the animal. After a little soft shoe work, he sighted the bobcat, took a good bead and let 'er go. The children are now picking berries unmolested.



Androscoggin Square Tule caught by a Sulphite Mill Fisherman.



Chas. (Tex) Enman, the Island poet, has been given a new title, "Emperor of Words." Incidentally, he has a good many titles that have not been publicly announced.

The Charlottetown Exhibition will be presented from August 19 to 23. This information is for Arthur Ramsey of the screen room.

The head with two faces is the greatest menace we have in our midst.

Joe Steele and Roy Brown spent a week's vacation at Coney Island.

The two steel storage sheds were painted last month.

T. W. Estabrook went fishing one day last month and forgot his fishing kit near Errol. He was mighty lucky in getting it back.

The main attraction at Songo Pond last month was our George Frechette of the refrigeration plant, when he made his appearance on the beach with the new sunback bathing union suit. Ask him about it.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the employees of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful wedding gift that we received from them.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Hazzard.

# ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

Arthur Montminy became the proud daddy of a 10½ lb. baby girl on July 23.

Jack Cavagnaro was in Boston last month with his brother, who was very ill. Howard Page has exchanged his Pontiac for a Whippet. Now, boys, it's too bad; we thought he was going to better himself.

The crew had no outing last month. Something must be wrong.

# TODAY

By HARRY A. EARNSHAW

ODAY is the day! Yesterday
is gone. I cannot climb to a
higher plane upon the rungs
of regret. I cannot even start upwards till I turn from the Night and
face the Day.

We say the past is dead. But the truth is that as a whole it never existed. The defeats and despair, the tiny triumph, the laughter and the tears, which we ascribe to the past, all are illusions. They never happened to me. They never happened at all. Yesterday and tomorrow—both are dreams. They elude the light. I cannot grasp them.

But Today I can touch. It is real. It is mine! I can make it what I will to make it.

Today is the day—My Day. There are no other days.

Stanley Cabana is now agent for all parts of cars, good ones and others.

# THE ADVENTURE OF RASTUS

One black stormy night, Rastus met Dr. Lite On a cold deserted road. Rastus, a bag for his load. This meeting was all planne For he was to get 5 planks. The job, he knew not what Was to be delicate enough, And tho the night grew darker, And the wind kept blowing harder, The dector, with Rastus by his side Kept walking at a goodly stride.

When by the City Cemetery
Rastus got all so scarry,
Cause Dr. Lite had stopped
And he dared not listen to his thoughts.
"Have you the bag"? says the Doc,
'Ah's got it here," (in a voice full of shock)
"Then, all you have to do,
Is to enter that there cemetery and count 22."
To this, Rastus kept getting paler,
And his knees kept getting weaker.
Down went the bag to the ground,
And Rastus was homeward bound.

"Come here," commanded Dr. Lite
And Rastus was back so ghostly white.
"Ah can't do that, boss, Ah's afraid,
Ah's no good to count de graves."
And the doctor spoke with serious face,
"So you don't care for the 5 bucks in this case?"
And only Rastus could know
How much he wanted those 5 bucks so,
And yet he planned in his head
Just how he could dig up the dead,
But the 5 bucks tempted him so,
That into the cemetery he slowly did go.

"1, 2, tree, 4, 5, 6, and seven,
Dis one mus' a gone to Heaben,
8, 9, ten, eleven and twelve,
Where dis one went, Ah won't tell.
13, 14, 15, 16, 17, and twenty,
Only two more and then Ah's plenty.
21 and here comes twenty-two,
Dis is de one, and what will Ah do?"
And here he stops with bag in hand
To make out the name on the stand,
And all at once he starts to groan,
For its his best friend, Old Sam Bone.

Then a boom and a bang and a fall And Dr. Lite hears his name called. "Oh Doc, Oh Doc, Ah's all a'tremble." And in comes Rastus all a'stumble. "Yo have no idea of what Ah saw, And neither you nor even law, Could make me dig up old Sam Bone Who sleeps peacefully beneath that stone. And yo can keep yo old 5 bucks Unless they's other things, Ah can dig up. And here is yo old bag and pick And yo go in and do de dig. If yo get scared, just do like me, Drop everything and start to flee."

THE FRIEND WHO STANDS BY

When trouble comes your soul to try, You love the friend who just stands by. Perhaps there's nothing he can do; The thing is strictly up to you, For there are troubles all your own, And paths the soul must tread alone; Times when love can't smooth the road, Nor friendship lift the heavy load. But just to feel you have a friend, Who will stand by until the end; Whose sympathy through all endures, Whose warm handclasp is always yours. It helps somehow to pull you through, Although there's nothing he can do; And so with fervent heart we cry, "God bless the friend who just stands by." —Selected.



# SHAWANO



### BASEBALL

# First Half of Everglades League Season Ends With Shawano Leading

The first half of the Everglades Baseball League officially closed July 14. The Shawano team came out first without losing any of the 15 games played. Good work, boys.

League Standing, End of 1st I
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Club	Won	Lost	P. C.
Shawano	15	0	1000
Canal Point	10	4	.715
Okeechobee	5	7 .	.416
Clewiston	4	10	.284
Belle Glade	4	10	.284
Moore Haven	2	10	.166

# BASEBALL DIRECTORS MEET

The first half of the Everglades Baseball League for the 1929 season officially closed July 14. The second half officially opened Thursday the 18th. This was decided at the meeting of the directors and managers in the office of the president, Dr. Wm. J. Buck of Belle Glade. A full meeting was present. Many points were discussed. A vote of congratulation was extended to Shawano for their good work and results in the first half.

The matter of the schedule for the second half was gone into. It developed that due to work which interfered, Moore Haven would have to join the ranks of Clewiston and not play on Thursdays. After considerable talk it was decided to form a schedule by which the two teams, Clewiston and Moore Haven, would take care of their Thursday's games by double-headers on Sundays. Secretary Gilbert was selected to revise the schedule to meet the existing emergencies.

It was definitely placed on the minutes of the meeting that the directors would look with disfavor on any names, on the roster of the various teams, of players who lived away from the district in which they played or were eligible to play.

August 15th was set for the last day for any player to be made eligible.

# BASEBALL MASS MEETING AT SHAWANO

A baseball mass meeting was held at Shawano in the theatre on Monday night, the 15th. All the team and most of the local fans assembled to pat themselves on the back, and have a good talk. Much pleasure and satisfaction was prevalent throughout the crowd. Shawano had won

the first half with 15 straight wins and no losses. Several short talks were made by the fans and also by Manager Van and Capt. Skee Bell. It was decided to appoint a committee to promote a dance. The dance is to be given in the Legion Hall at Belle Glade on some Tuesday night when convenient to the Legion boys.

# U. S. WAR DEPARTMENT CORPS OF ENGINEERS CALLS AT SHAWANO

On Thursday, July 18, Messrs. Lloyd and Schrontz with a corps of War Department engineers called at Shawano to start a soil survey of the Everglades. The party consisted of E. R. Lloyd of Stoneville, Miss., the ex-director of the Mississippi Experiment Station, now agricultural consultant of the Memphis Chamber of Commerce; C. C. Schrontz of Jacksonville, from the office of the district engineer of the U. S. War Department; and a corps of five engineers.

This party is in the Everglades urder orders given to the District Engineers Office at Jacksonville by Major-General Jadwin, U. S. Army engineer, to make soil surveys of the 'Glades. The party took samples numbers one and two at Shawano.

They were given a letter by H. P. Vannah on the "Practical Agricultural Values of the Everglades as Determined by Scientific Research."

This activity is part of the efforts that will lead to a report given to Congress hoping to obtain favorable action on Federal interest in 'Glades drainage and flood protection.

### LIBRARY

Since the beginning of July the Shawano Library has been favored with donations of five books by Chas. Genereux and fifteen books by R. B. Paddison of the Dade Lumber Company of West Palm Beach, for which we thank both gentlemen most heartily.

The number of books on hand has now grown to 270 and the membership to fifty.

The institution continues to enjoy the interest and patronage of its members and the relations are very pleasant.

A financial statement will be published as soon as some of our vacationists are home again and correct figures can be obtained.

# PEANUT DRIER CONSTRUC-TION GOES FORWARD

The construction work on the large commercial peanut drier is progressing rapidly. This is the daily mob scene at Shawano, as all available hands are at work down there. The work goes forward day and night. Don White, of the main plant at Berlin, N. H., has come to Shawano to assist with details of the heating installation. It is hoped to have the drier in shape to run in a few days now.

# MR. GROSVENOR DAW VISITS SHAWANO

Grosvenor Daw, who is the author of the recent "Industrial Survey of the State of Florida," was a keenly interested visitor last week. He was shown the various features of the plantation and gained an insight into what is trying to be done here.

Mr. Daw is interested at this time in legislation enacted for the impounding of tax monies for the payment of interest and the retirement of bonds of the counties of Florida.

On the night of his visit to Shawano he addressed the Believers in West Palm Beach Club of that city on "The Present and the Future and What to do About It." This was a very fine address, and in it he spoke highly of the Shawano Plantation and the owners of it.

Don White arrived recently from Berlin, N. H., to supervise the installation of the heating apparatus at the peanut drier. Mr. White is connected with the steam and electrical power department at Berlin. In talking over reminiscences, Mr. White stated that he went to Berlin and started working for the Brown Company in 1915. At that time in the Research Department there were six men, Messrs. Richter, Van Arsdel, McMurtrie, himself and two others. At the present time there are 125 in that department.

A. C. Ormsby left recently on a well-earned vacation. He is driving up to Southern Missouri where he will visit relatives for a month. Jim Walker and Beasley accompanied him as far as Tennessee where they will visit for a time. Brooks Selker has taken aver A. C.'s work until his return.

W. E. McDonnell returned Saturday from a strenuous trip of five weeks' duration. He passed through twenty-two southern and northern states ranging as far north as Minneapolis, west, the center of Iowa, and as far east as Philadelphia and Washington, D. C. He travelled 7000 miles in the model A Ford and spent only \$1.58 in repairs. Many farm machinery manufacturers were visited, also many growers of vegetables and several experiment stations. Mac is glad to get back to the 'Glades, he says.

C. A. Jackson, agronomist with the Southern Sugar Co., Clewiston, and W. D. Cole, engineer in charge of lake dyking at Clewiston, were recent visitors.

H. P. Vannah returned July 15 from Washington, D. C., after a conference with Dr. Warburton regarding survey of agricultural conditions in the 'Glades. He reports that later in the season a party of Federal agricultural scientists will visit Shawano and other 'Glades points to see conditions at first hand.

Cards have been received from Chas. Genereux in Quebec. He reports he is having a good time on his vacation.

Tuesday, the 16th, was the hottest day of the season so far, the mercury that afternoon standing at 100 degrees for a couple of hours.

An alligator nest has been found along the ditch on the north side between sections 15 and 22. It is built of grass and weeds and dirt and contains a number of eggs. It is about three feet high.

Joe Hunter writes from South Carolina that his work is going nicely outside of many rains and that he wishes he could visit us here again soon. Come on down, Joe.

The road to the bridge is in excellent condition this week. The chuck holes in the pavement between the Hillsboro Bridge and Gladeview are being filled in with paving. This is a much needed improvement.

H. P. Vannah has been named on several committees of the Flood Control Association to serve with other members on obtaining data on several features of Everglades agriculture for use in Congress. He will serve with Dr. Allison of the Experiment Station, Dr. Bourne, pathologist with the Southern Sugar Company, Clewiston, Mr. S. W. Hiatt, former county agent of Palm Beach County, J S. Rainey, county agent, Dade County, and others.

The residence bungalows have been decorated with a lawn. Fences are being built along the back of each lot and will run through the yard dividing each lot from the other. Each family will then be required to care for their lawn.

Recently Don White and H. K. Clifton attended the Farmers' meeting at Canal Point. They partook of the fish bake, heard the talks, and visited the sugar mill and one of the pumping plants of the drainage district of Pelican Bay.

"Are you an ice man?"

"Not very, lady."-Georgia Cracker.



# CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

9

Captain James Barnes was unfortunate enough to be astraddle the fire hose while superintending a job in the caustic plant, when it burst. The things he said would make a Billingsgate fish porter mild in comparison. Fortunately, in time he cooled off and remarked that while sailing the old Lucy Belle, many's the time in a storm, he was wetter than that.

Joe Vallis and his friend, "Kiddo," spent the week in Boston and vicinity. The boys expected cigars but it was evidently a false alarm.

The kids were delighted by a speech given by Albert Gilbert at the Brown School.

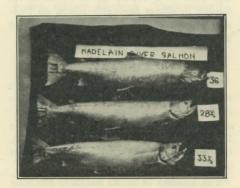
Jos. Paradis doesn't have to go to the beach for a sunburn. He got his at the linehouse.

Barker has been eating so many raspberries that they are coming out on the end of his nose.

Arthur Halle has joined the soup brigade.

Wanted—By George Reid. A special unbreakable spring for a Ford, to travel back and forth to Success Pond.

Say, Fritz, we didn't see any report of your getting hurt. Why go see the nurse so often?



Caught by C. B. Barton

Henry Vezina challenges Evan Anderson to two games of horseshoe pitching. Evan Anderson claims the championship of the Chemical Mill.

Austin Buckley had an increase in his

family on July 16. Mother and son are doing well. What about the cigars, Buck?

Our sympathy goes to Alfred Begin because of the death of his father.

It took Joe Tardiff five years to decide to buy a car, then five days after he bought it he changed over for a Pontiac.

Scott Parker is so tight that he burned his brakes four times in the same day.

Henry Coulombe, remember that we have a nurse for minor injuries. Don't be bashful.

Leo Lapointe from No. 2 shed is on his vacation. You might guess where he went. If you can't, just ask him about it.

The boys in the cell house think it's just about time for Joe Jodrey to buy a cut of tobacco.

If you want to hear any of the latest jokes or songs, see Aime Blais or Amie Devost.

Arthur Lemlin is the proud father of a baby girl born July 19. Mother and daughter are doing well.

Pete Cantin is visiting Canada during his vacation.

The Zeppelin of No. 6 cell house is looking for an oversize bathing suit.

Anybody wanting watermelon, please see Joe Jodrey.

Pete McKenzie couldn't make Gorham hill because George Hopkins wouldn't push.

Barker suggests that we have a larger rubbish can in the Caustic Plant, so that Joe Vallis can hit it once in a while.

Frank Vallier was down Laconia way fishing. Yes, he did get a fish this time.

John Stewart has returned from his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Media Morin are at their camp at Lake Umbagog.

Our soldier boys, Matt Ryan, Walter Santy, and Henry Pelky, are at their training camp for two weeks.

George Gale has a chauffeur driving his old Overland. You can't hide prosperity.

The Cement Mill boys are with us again, after a successful run.

Paul Therrien is on the meat wagon during vacations.

Gene Dion, our welder, has taken to swimming with his clothes on.

One of our hills has been named after McKenzie—McKenzie Hill.

Fred Roberge and family spent two weeks at Akers Pond.

John Reid has returned from his annual cruise around Cape Cod and vicinity.

John Christiansen has given up his position as chloroform helper to continue his studies at Northeastern University. He is now spending two weeks in Philadelphia visiting. Whom? Ask his father.

Ed Bergeron and family are spending two weeks in Canada.

If you want to go fishing, don't go near Akers Pond, as Fred Roberge has been there, and he says there is nothing left but mosquito bites.

Jay Stewart had to pay his head tax to become a citizen.

George Hopkins is considered the Democratic blueberry champion of the East Side. Rate of speed—one quart an hour.

Billy Hamel is motoring through Massachusetts during his vacation.

Henry Dillon is taking swimming lessons at Songo Pond.

Parker went to Bangor recently. Which was it, Ed—women or wine?

Ikey: "Fadder, them is the goal posts?" Fadder (sadly): "No, Ikey, them posts ain't gold."

# No.

# NIBROC NEWS



The Cascade Band men are to be congratulated on their splendid work. A bandstand has been erected opposite the mill, and we are looking forward to some splendid concerts. The boys have given us several short concerts at noon time and their work is very much appreciated. Some of these men have not played for years in public, but they have not let time dampen their ear for music. Under excellent leadership, they are rapidly improving and their every performance is looked forward to with pleasure.

# MAIN OFFICE

Among the recent visitors from Portland office were H. J. Brown, John Kelsey, Gilford Henderson, and George Grant of the Pulp Sales Division.

Levi Paulsen has returned from his vacation spent with his family at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gendron are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

# **EVOLUTION OF ETIQUETTE**

1899\_

"Will you be mine?"

"Pardon me."

"Shall we start now?"

"May I pass, please?"

1909-

"Let's get married."

"Oh! I'm awfully sorry."

"Let's get a move on."

"Lemme by."

1919-

"Well, we might as well get married."

"Sorry."

"Ready?"

"Gangway."

1929-

"All right! All right! I'll marry you."

"Look where you're goin'."

"Say! We haven't got all night."

"Get outa the way."

Mr. Flint of the New York office was a visitor during the month, and while here Mr. W. E. Corbin and he enjoyed a week-end up on the Magalloway at Perley Flint's camp.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Palmer motored to Portland, Maine, and Newport, Vt., to attend Kora and Mt. Sinai Shrine Ceremonials.

Joe Teti is a strong rooter for the Dodge when a Portland trip is in view.

Walter Maines spent his vacation on a farm in Maine.

John Lepage and family, including Gilbert, spent a week at Old Orchard.

Carl Johnson is spending his vacation in Beaupre and points of Canada.

Earl Henderson is substituting during vacations.



Aeroplane view of La Tuque, Quebec.

Pat Hinchey and family spent their vacation at Old Orchard.

### PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Clayton Walker, W. H. Palmer, Earl Henderson, and Jack McLean spent a week-end at the Weirs, N. H., at Palmer's camp. Mr. Walker and Orin Hale of the Gorham power house attended the Mt. Sinai Ceremonial at Newport, Vt.

Arthur Laplante has purchased a Ford Touring Car, and Willard Covieo a Ford Roadster.

Our automobile salesman, George Hawkins, is very busy these days selling Cadillacs, Buicks, Hudsons, and Fords.

Joe Maltais went fishing one Sunday recently and had to loaf Monday to bring in his catch.

Viola Mullens went to Christine Lake recently and brought back a beautiful sunburn.

George White spent a week-end in Bellows Falls, Vt.

Lena Roberge has returned from a week's vacation spent in Woodland, Maine, and points in New Brunswick.

For the first time in five years, we have nothing to print about Jerry Bowles. We are afraid that Jerry is beginning to slip a little bit. Bill Eichel found out that his car runs better in the road than in the ditch.

### YARD DEPARTMENT

Al Perkins and Loren Stone have joined the Gorham Police Department.

Coon Morris has returned from his vacation spent up in the Lakes. Warren Noyes substituted in the yard office during his absence.

John Holmes has returned from his vacation spent in New Brunswick.

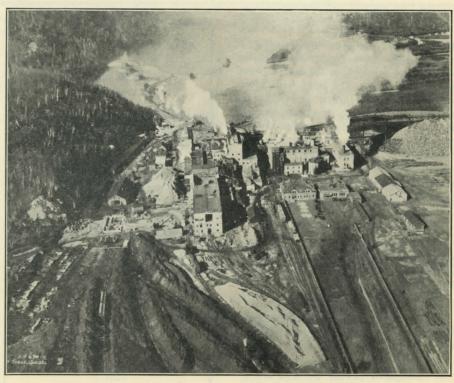
Fred Lafferty was down in Grey and Standish, Maine, fishing recently. He reported a great catch.

# MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

Napoleon Martel and Mrs. Martel were recent visitors in Island Pond, Vt.

Paul Dubois and family spent a few days in Biddeford, Me.

J. Aime Lettre has returned from his honeymoon after being gone three weeks. Leaving Lawrence, Mass., by auto, the young couple covered 4,500 miles, going as far south as Harpers Ferry, West Va., and as far north as Quebec City. They have taken up a residence at 88 Church street.



Aeroplane view of Brown Corporation plant at La Tuque, Quebec.

A. B. McIntyre has purchased a new Plymouth Sport Roadster.

Jack Aylward and family visited in Montreal by auto for a week. The remainder of his vacation he spent fishing in the nearby streams.

Brandon Martel was laid up with an injured foot, caused by stepping on a nail while swimming at Songo Pond.

Frank Mahaney and Mrs. Mahaney spent a week visiting in Bangor, Maine.

Mrs. Albert Lennon attended the Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Minneapolis, Minn., recently.

Fred Bovaird and family were visitors in Boston, Mass., for a week.

Emil Poulin came to work with his car all covered with clay, so we know he had been visiting in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farewell of New York City are spending two weeks' vacation with James Farewell.

Leroy Maines was a week-end visitor at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy are rejoicing over the birth of a son, Frederick Birt.

Donald McKenzie and family spent a week's vacation in Lewiston and points in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McIntyre were recent visitors at Old Orchard and Portland, Maine.

# CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the electrical and printing departments for the purse of money received as a wedding gift.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Aime Lettre.

Quebec and Ste. Anne's seem to be a favorite vacation point this summer. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Lepage and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Costello spent vacations there. Irenee "Joe" Desjardins and family were also Quebec visitors.

Eddie Murphy was forced to loaf for a couple of days owing to an injury.

Raymond Cates spent his vacation making short trips about the surrounding

country. His itinerary covered Bangor, Skowhegan, Madison, and other nearby points.

Ernest Hodgman reports very heavy traffic during Fourth of July week.

Ray Emery spent the Fourth at Salem, N. H. Mrs. Emery, who had been visiting there several weeks, returned home with him.

Fred Haggart enjoyed a few days' vacation.

Guillo Porretta has been transferred to the painters' crew, and Johnny McLain and William Tanguay to the boiler house.

Philias Nadeau and Jimmy Gemmitti, who were out from injuries, and Harry Leighton from sickness, have returned to work.

John Hughes attended the funeral of his sister at Groveton. Alex Hanson took his place in the carpenter shop while he was away.

Euclid Perry and Antoine Dube are again working as leadburners at the Upper Plants.

Treffle "Fred" Vallee is working in the blacksmith shop while Pat McGee is visiting at Atlantic City and New York points.

Billy Noddin and family are spending a vacation at Wells Beach.

Denman Wight and Jos. Gagne worked with the leadburners a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Barnett made several short trips during Fourth of July week-end.

Gene Leeman and Alphonse Dupont were among the missing for a few days.

Tommy Ruddy is enjoying a three weeks' vacation as a New York visitor to his home town of Madrid.

Dana Fogg took charge in the machine shop while Irving Fogg had a week's vacation.

Scott Crockett vacationed at Connecticut Lakes.

Reginald Libby was out because of illness a couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert North visited over the Fourth at East Angus and Coaticook.

Sammy Alphonse substituted in the steam department during the absence of Leo Landers.

Gene Nollet and Mrs. Nollet were recent visitors in Glens Falls and Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Engineering and Planning Department

T. L. Brannen is being highly congratulated on the float "Santa Maria" whose building he supervised. The float won the grand prize in Berlin's Centennial parade.

Alzie Barrows spent the Fourth of July week-end with a party, camping at Cedar Lake.

Wilfred "Pete" LePage and family spent their vacation at Old Orchard.

T. L. Brannen and family spent a week in New York recently. Mr. Brannen's sister, Mrs. James Ruddy, returned with them for a visit with her son, Tommy Ruddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Landers and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper enjoyed a week's vacation touring Canada enroute to Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hughes with Mr. and Mrs. William Sawyer motored to Quebec and Montreal recently.

Eastman Root has traded his Plymouth for a four-passenger Dodge Coupe.

# HERE AND THERE

Miss Florence Sheridan, the mill nurse, is spending a month's vacation in New York City, Cape Elizabeth, Me., and at home. Miss Gagne is substituting during her absence.

Mike Moffett of the sulphite and Mrs. Moffett are spending two weeks' vacation at Old Orchard and Montreal.

Bill Mooney of the digester house spent his vacation in Montreal.

Albert Lebrecque of the wax room, while working on the gum machine, had the misfortune to get his hand caught in the rubber rolls. His arm was drawn in up to the elbow, causing severe burns.

Earl Henderson, of the finishing room, and family spent their vacation motoring to Quebec and visiting points in Canada.

Pete Garneau of the wax room and Mrs. Garneau are rejoicing over the birth of a son, Leo Philip, born July 20.

Albert Jacque of the paper machines has returned to work after being out with an injured leg.

Jerome Hunton of the size house and Mrs. Hunton were recent visitors in Portland, Maine.

George Roberge of the super calenders has returned to work after being out with a sprained ankle. Everett Gatchel of the core department has returned from his vacation.

John Perry of the lead burners is out from work with an injured side.

Glenn Hannaford, who recently completed a course at an Indiana college, is substituting in the laboratory during vacations.

Wm. Hopkins and family of Los Angeles, Calif., were the guests of Archie Grenier of Cascade Hill for a week. The Hopkins sailed from New York City, July 27, for three months' vacation in England. Albert Trahan of the laboratory spent two weeks vacationing in Montreal. While there he defeated Mr. Mondor, and won the checker championship of Sorel.

The person who tore the Knights of Pythias sign off my car in the mill yard, Sunday morning, June 30, surely was one of those who shouted so long and loud for tolerance during the last presidential election.

Ora A. Keith.

"I'm not your father, am I?"

'No."

"Then quit pawin' me."

"... And don't come back until you've paid the money you owe me."



# UPPER PLANTS NOTES

4-



Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oleson motored to Chicago, where they spent their vacations.

"Pete" Snodgrass is visiting in Milford, N. H.

R. R. Norwood reported a nice vacation at his home in Gloucester, Mass.

A crew of workmen have started beautifying the grounds surrounding the new office building, and the result is going to be most attractive. A large plot on the north side of the building has been graded up, grass planted, and grading all about the building is going on rapidly. The flagstone walk and steps leading from the street up to the building on the south side, which are nearing completion, will add much to the attractiveness of the grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Oleson are the proud parents of a baby boy, Donald Edward, born July 8. Congratulations!

Visitors from the Portland Office were Messrs. Maling, Smith, Bradbury, and Kelsey.

Miss Orena Morris of Portland recently paid us a visit.

Our deep sympathy is extended to Carroll Mountfort in the loss of his father on July 26.

"Hynie" Wagner, who played ball at one time for the Burgess Team in the old Mill League, paid us a visit during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brown have returned from a vacation trip to Europe.

# TUBE MILL NO. 2

Red Donaldson and Everett Christiansen have taken jobs "haying" in Errol, Milan, West Milan, Upton, and as far as Colebrook. That is what they say, but we are of the opinion that they are more interested in "farmerettes" than farms. What say, Red?

Glen Hallamore, our timekeeper, is planning on a trip to Nova Scotia, the land of Evangeline. To those who have not had the pleasure of visiting that beautiful country we recommend it very highly for a first-class vacation.



John West, formerly of Tube Mill No. 2, now of Lincoln, Neb., studying aviation.

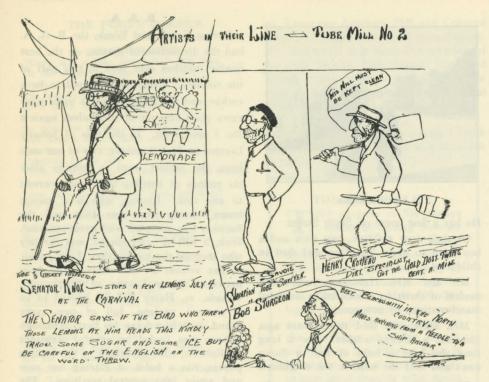
First Post Office in Berlin.

### MAIN OFFICE

Morris McCarthy has returned from an enjoyable stay at Lake Willoughby.

W. F. Swan vacationed at Abenakis Springs, P. Q.

The Construction Record Office has moved into the new office building and is located on the first floor.



"Shaving made a pleasure," by Dr. John Donaldson. No, friends, not a book, but a new found pleasure. Dr. Donaldson will be pleased to demonstrate his new non-skid shaving soap. It softens the beard and does away with unnecessary profanity that accompanies a poor quality soap. John also recommends this non-skid soap for the bath. Leave your orders with Dr. Donaldson and shave with pleasure. He will gladly take your money and orders.

Murphy, Donnelly, and McGee, no doubt a Palestine delegation, all agree that a Ford Roadster equipped with a rumble seat is O. K. providing one of the three ride in the rear and not all in the front seat. Such an act may be the cause of your being late for dinner some day. "Nuff sed."

Believe it or not, Joe Leroux, one of the fighting Leroux brothers, is the only ball player that we know who can smoke a 7-20-4 while in the thick of a game and especially catching, which is Joe's hobby. Joe was seen at a game recently puffing rings like a Boston and Maine freight locomotive.

Pete Frechette of 101 Ranch fame is training patiently every day in hopes of making the middleweight limit and annexing the title. His manager, Bill Douglass, says Pete never felt better in his life than he did at 101 Ranch recently.

Albert Light, known to the many as "Skinny," one of our foremost ball players and boss shipper of the Tube Mill, sprained his wrist recently in a game. It appears that "Skinny" came up to bat, took a swing at the pill, missed, when into a reverse spin, banked and crashed to the ground. He also lost "thirty cents" for which he spent the remainder of the game hunting. The boys here say his name in the future will be "Sandy MacLight." "Hoot, mon."

John West, formerly of the millwright crew and now in an aviation school at Lincoln, Nebraska, writes home that he has made his first "solo flight" which ended with a perfect landing. His many friends here wish him success and hope he may return in the future with a plane and give them all a ride.

To the many readers who have been anxiously waiting for the returns of the game of Barnyard Golf between "Senator" Knox and Arthur Parker of Crystal, we take pleasure in announcing that it was won by the latter in the best two out of three games. The senator claims he was off form owing to the excitement of Centennial Week and the prolonged "drought" which preceded it. Mr. Parker says this is just another one of the senator's alibis and it doesn't mean a thing.

Stories of fishing and berry picking are

going the rounds here, and we have put in an order for a number of "Ananias medals" for the different champions. Ovila Valliere of the coupling lathe claims the record of picking five quarts of raspberries in twenty minutes, while another one of the lathe men picked 160 quarts of blueberries in five hours, using what he called a "pick," and perhaps a shovel. Bob Horne of the dryers made a haul, fishing some time ago. In one place he hauled out 16 and they started coming out so fast that he just held his basket and the last 10 jumped right in. Bob claims they were not salmon, either. Pass 'er in this way, boys. I'll try one, too.

Harry Ardell of the dryers and Robert Oleson of the main office, accompanied by their wives, have returned from their vacation spent in Canada, via Montreal, Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, through New York State and home. They didn't even get a smell of gunpowder in Chi, which seems unusual but Harry says he had a few shots in Canada, although he wasn't wounded. Harry says when it comes to being shot in Canada or Chicago, he prefers Canada every time.

Henry Croteau, captain of the famous tar babies ball team, has a line-up that he hopes will be a serious threat to the Yankees. He says he feels sure he could defeat the Boston Red Sox without further training. His line-up is as follows: Cyclone Lem Hyde .....Pitcher Bib Bay Bagley ......Catcher "Slim" P. I. Cropley.....1st Base Smiling Pop Reynolds ......2nd Base Charlie Kid Barker .....3rd Base ....Shortstop Fred Daggett ..... Dick Treamer ......Center Field Pete St. Hillaire .....Left Field Pete Champoux ......Right Field 

Beattie and Lessard, mechanics in need, Tried out the Pontiac's speed.

They were making her hump When she caught on a stump. They came home late that night for their feed.

Frank LeBretton of the 20 car tanks is back on the job again after spending one of the best vacations of his life in Tracadie, N. B. Frank hasn't tried to pull off his shirt yet. He says that he thinks that the herring bones just go under the skin momentarily and just as soon as you eat a few feeds of herring they become prominent once again.

Alcide Dionne who has been out sick for some time is back with us again. Alcide was greatly missed as he is one of the leading welders and is very popular with the boys here.

Private Joe McGillen of Battery F, who is employed in the Tube Mill research as chemist, mechanic, and whatnot, is getting ready to go to camp with his Battery. Joe was seen doing "squads east" and the "manual of arms" at the Armory, but the writer is inclined to think that Joe can execute the manual of arms with efficiency, especially when he is riding in the Hup out of town. We mean his right arm and when he is accompanied by a friend.

Eddie Demers and Joe McGillen are planning to take the air in the near future. Life on the ground has lost its thrill for these gentlemen. Gus Desilets says if they don't stop throwing the bull around, they are apt to take the air most any time. And Gus doesn't mean maybe.

The many friends of Frank Paulson, formerly of Tube Mill No. 2, through the columns of the Brown Bulletin wish to extend their expressions of sympathy to Mrs. Paulson and family.

Arthur St. Peter of the treating department returned recently from Brunswick, Maine, where he attended the funeral of his sister. Our sympathy is extended to Mr. St. Peter and family.

Wilfred Beaudette spent a day at Jericho Beach and reports the water as being very wet.

Ernest Lebrecque, known to the tank crew as "Petit Noir," was seen riding in the vicinity of Gorham with his jitney filled with "plusieurs belles filles dans son Hudson." This is just another mistake of Lebrecque's in making too many dates. Ernest Brouin is taking over the job of being social secretary to Mr. Lebrecque. Business will be better.

This patriarchal-looking man was born in Sweden, moved to Norway when 12 years old, and to America when he was 26. He is now 73 and for nearly half a century has been a familiar figure on Berlin Mills streets. He worked for Berlin Mills Company 33 years. He has been employed by the city the last 15 years.



Gus Halvorson

He has a fine home on Sixth Street.

Of their four children, two girls and a boy lived to grow up. One girl died in childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Halvorson have been models of thrift, as evidenced by outward manifestations of prosperity.

Mrs. Halvorson died three years ago. She was a tireless worker. For a long time she kept a herd of half a dozen cows and sold the milk to the neighbors.

The family stockings and mittens she knit from yarn of her own carding and spinning. Here's hoping for many happy years for Mr. Halvorson.



Nick Decillo

# THIS IS "OLD NICK"

Contrary to the accepted conception of "Old Nick," this son of old Italy has been an exemplary citizen of Berlin for many years. He came here with Madigan and Warner, contractors, who built the roadbed for the Concord and Montreal R. R. in 1891. He was with these contractors as foreman for 18 years. He has been a faithful employee of the city for 26 years. He is a familiar figure on our streets. His name is Nick Decillo. He is 79 years old, has a wife and a son. He has a spick-and-span residence on Madison Ave. He has a wonderful garden, and says, "If you expect to get anything from your garden, you must take care of it."

# B. A. A.

During Centennial Week, the B. A. A. had the distinction of putting on the best boxing matches ever seen in this part of the country. Every bout proved to be a corker, and our Berlin boys as usual gave extra good account of themselves against No. 1 opposition. In the case of Johnny Leroux vs. Dick Lambert, two of our own boys, the verdict went to Johnny after six rounds of battling that was a credit to any club. Leroux, who is a master boxer, clearly won over Dick and the decision was accepted with great applause. Dick, it will be remembered, was the boy who stopped the top-notcher, Tony Julian, in five rounds a while back. The bout between Young Lebrun of Sherbrooke, Canada, vs. Harry Roberts proved to be a western cyclone, full of pep every round, each boy doing his best. Although Lebrun was fouled on several occasions by Roberts, who, according to the leading papers, has a habit of placing one now and again into neutral territory. The referee seemingly didn't notice his actions or else thought a few wouldn't do much damage, and he let them ride, although the ring siders were heard to complain repeatedly. The very same occurrence took place in Portland, Me., recently in the case of Roberts vs. Art Giroux. Roberts is a busy scrapper and perhaps for that reason his blows are placed broadcast, but referees should know their stuff well enough not to be criticized. As long as there is sport there is bound to be criticism. Our old friend, Felix King, was handed a package of fireworks in the name of Sig Hoiseth, who proved to be a fighter and a tough boy. He kept boring in, stopped many of Felix's blows with his chin or body, took them with a smile, and came up for more, and by his agressiveness won the decision. Many thought a draw would have proved more popular but such is the game.

The bout between Joe Comeau and Mike Goyette was a sensational 4-rounder that was called a draw. Goyette says Little Joe is the hardest hitter he was ever up against, and Mike has tried them all in his class. Since the Centennial bouts, Johnny Leroux earned a decision over Ted Kid Drew, the Biddeford boy. Are we going to see boxing in Berlin again? Everything seems to be dead since July 4. There is no reason for us to bury it, so let us try and bring it back. The fans are just as loyal as they ever were. Let's go.

# THE POET'S CORNER By Charles "Tex" Enman

MacCOSH'S FORD

"Come take a ride, Beaudette," said Mac, On the street the other day. Merci, Beaucoup, bien vennu, The last time I worked my way. She's all O. K. and going strong, I've got her all fixed now. So Beaudette strolled across the street And climbed aboard Mac's scow. Beaudette was "sitting pretty" Preparing for his ride, When "Lizzie" coughed and sneezed and choked And then laid down and died. "Just take the crank and twist her face," Said Mac, "I'll give her juice." So Beaudette cranked and cranked and cranked Until both his arms hung loose. He kept at it until his face got black, But "Lizzie" would not go. "Just put your shoulder to the rear And I'll throw her into low." He pushed her way up Jerico, Mac tried both low and high; Beaudette could not push any more, They thought he sure would die, So Mac says, "I will try my luck." He tinkered most all day, And by using high and starting switch He got her home that way. MacCosh then worked for two more days: Old "Lizzie" ripped and roared, And all the folks along the street Said "There goes MacCosh's Ford."

TO LAFLAMME'S "CHEVVY" George Laflamme had an old Chevrolet, He went for a ride one wet day. The car shivered and shook And George took a look And found the motor deep down in the clay.

Chet Carr took his Nash out and just As he was cleaning off gravel and rust, Said, "Boy, I am raring To get at them herring, I'm going to P. I. or bust."

# RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

New employees this month are Robert F. Marsh of Manchester, N. H., University of New Hampshire 1922, who comes from the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company; and Miss Ethel Southgate, B. H. S. 1929, who is filling the vacancy in the office of the Bureau of Tests occasioned by the resignation of Miss Gilbert.

Three of our enterprising young men are leaving this month. A. J. Eickhoff has a position in the National Bureau of Standards at Washington. Denis Roberts goes to the Abitibi Company in Canada. Dr. P. S. Scherer Jr. returns to teaching, this time at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. We wish them all good fortune.

The Technical Service Department now occupies a part of the space liberated by the removal of the Engineering Department. N. L. Nourse has charge of the pulp service, and W. C. Decker has the paper section. Miss Lillian Grace Gauthier, Lancaster Academy 1928 and Concord Business College 1929, is the stenographer. Mr. McDonald is a bona-fide member of the pulp service, and Messrs. Lord and Worth are amphoteric individuals, who seem to belong to neither the Technical Service nor the Research.

Married August 5 at Ste. Anne's Church Mr. Harold W. McPherson and Miss Ida Beaudoin.

THE BEST IN LIFE

HE surprise of life always comes in finding how we have missed the things which have lain nearest to ushow we have gone far away to seek that which was close by our side all the time. Men who live best and longest are apt to come, as the result of their living, to the conviction that life is not only richer, but simpler, than it seemed to them at first. Men go to vast labor seeking after peace and happiness. It seems to them as though it were far away from them-as though they must go through vast and strange regions to get it. They must pile up wealth, they must see every possible danger or mishap guarded against before they can have peace. Upon how many old men has it come with a strange surprise that peace could come to rich or poor only with contentment, and that they might as well have been content at the very beginning as at the end of life! They have made a long journey for their treasure; and when at last they stop to pick it up, lo! it is shining close beside the footprint which they left when they set out to travel in a Circle! -Phillips Brooks.

Dr. Parmenter occupies the new chemical laboratory adjoining the office of Messrs. Nourse and Decker. Another room, now vacant, has the interesting sign, Research Engineering Department.

Among the events of the month was a party given by many of his friends to Bill Decker at the Androscoggin Valley Country Club. Bill is now married, and no different from all the rest who attended Dr. Merry's finishing school at Portland.

Yvette Thibodeau took quite an interest in the typing of the translations of technical matter recently brought back from France by Mr. D. P. Brown.

# "SAFETY-CONSCIOUS"

For eighteen years Jim White had worked as a foundryman with but few minor accidents. Safe practices, in his opinion, were meant for the other fellow. Jim thought his long association with foundry hazards had made him immune to accidents until late one afternoon when the large special casting for the Seacliffe Company was to be poured.

The two overhead travelling cranes had poised their ladles, each filled with two tons of molten metal, over the sprues at each end of the mold. Jim's two helpers were at the drinking fountain, and the pouring crew of three men for the other ladle were impatient to finish up the job and get home. The foreman in charge of pouring had already retired to the washroom. With a reproachful glare at his tardy fellow-workers, Jim released the catch and started to turn the tilting mechanism of the ladle. The weight of the metal in this vessel was evidently more than he could handle alone, and perhaps Jim's frame of mind was not conducive to safety for the moment. The results, however, were an upset ladle, a rush of molten metal, the hasty retreat of the other pouring crew and the consequent upsetting of their ladle, a ruined mold painstakingly made for an exacting customer, discipline for the negligent foreman, and a three months' residence in the hospital for Jim White.

There is an old adage that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link. This is particularly true when applied to elaborate safety programs, where a slip on the part of one man may easily destroy in an instant all the precautions observed by co-workers. Cooperation and strict observance of the regulations by all concerned is absolutely necessary for the conduct of effective safety work.

The story of Jim White, the foundryman, is just as true in principal as if it were Jim White the mechanic, the mill worker, the clerk, or the salesman. Men and women should train themselves to be "safety-conscious" whether they are working near machinery, sitting behind a desk, walking or driving, tending the furnace, or vacationing "far from the milling throng."

Insurance is the great financial protector of one's self and family in case of accident, but it can hardly knit broken bones, restore lost limbs, or bring back life from death. The finest cure for these hazards is to be prepared for them and not to be lulled into a false sense of security as Jim White was.

# The American Red Cross

THE service of the American Red Cross in disaster during the past 48 years has been spectacular and dramatic, competent, purposeful and to the point. Great caravans of medical supplies have been rushed to the scene of disaster, tons of food have been purchased, thousands of meals have been cooked and set before the hungry, and sufficient shelter set up to make a hundred busy towns. Money in the amount of \$49,594,000 has been expended in 938 disasters within these United States.

Through her 3500 Chapters, the Greatest Mother in the World has a hand in every calamity which besets her children. In cyclone, tornado, hurricane, storm, fire, flood, epidemic, building collapse, wreck,—wherever the elements run riot or man in his race for a goal has endangered his fellow men, she is there. There is her standard, the flag of the Red Cross, set solidly as a sign of hope in the midst of the chaos of calamity, and under her banner springs up a new civic leadership, having a place in it for people of every political, social, religious, national or racial complexion.

When there is need, every town and hamlet joins in the outpouring of concern. Industries and business groups everywhere give lavishly of their time and products, and there is widespread enlistment of sympathy and generous spirit of our people.

Florida, the Great Valley of the Mississippi, New England and the West Indies, scenes of the four recent major disasters-widely separated geographically but closely knit through bonds of suffering and misfortune, received tangible evidence of the generous giving of the American people, through their Red Cross. During 1926, following winds of hurricane proportion, a fund of \$4,777,170.07 was provided by the people of the nation and the Red Cross for relief in Florida. In 1927 relief for Mississippi Valley flood sufferers called for the expenditure of \$17,498,902.16 to carry through to completion the work begun early in the year. Of this amount the Red Cross furnished \$100,000 from its own treasury. In November, 1927, heavy rains in New England brought about the most destructive flood ever experienced in that section of

the country, and for the furtherance of this work the relief fund totalled \$1,269,541.56, of which \$529,312.93 represents a donation from the treasury of the National organization. Again, in September, 1928, gifts were made to the West Indies hurricane sufferers by the public, of \$5,908,146.54, and of that amount the Red Cross furnished \$50,000 from National treasury funds that it might facilitate the emergency handling of the situation.

In every community the local Chapter stands for a fraternity of service, working for neighborhood, state, country and for the world. Every Red Cross unit stands ready at a moment's notice to help at home or abroad. Trained intelligence may better cope with threats of obliteration by natural forces. Thorough-going team play and constant alertness of leading officials, business, industrial and professional folk may result in great saving of life by enabling the Chapter to offer immediate relief where delay means despair and added misfortune.

Even before disaster strikes, the Red Cross realizes that where there is no disaster it has an important day-by-day work to do in preserving health, teaching ideals of service to the youth of America, helping in distress, and in preventing disaster.

It has made this prevention and the strengthening of its disaster preparedness committees in Chapters the keynote of its contemplated work for the coming year. The Red Cross realizes that as the idea of prevention is carried out the Chapter will perfect its skill in the handling of disasters through added knowledge gained by study of the particular problems and hazards contained within its field. This is the goal set for our Red Cross, and is the plan upon which the work for 1929 is based.

During the coming year the Greatest Mother plans to stretch out her protective arm and trace with the finger of humanity a circle of prevention round about her children everywhere. Disaster relief programs embody extensive surveys of all hazards,—and evaluation of the type and number of risks present in communities. Public attention is to be called to existing dangers, and well laid plans of action are to be developed to anticipate every emergency.

Whether the community be small or large, National headquarters offers information and skilled leadership in working out plans to ward off calamity and to prepare for undertaking relief tasks. Through years of experience, supported by trained personnel, the organization is truly fitted to serve in an advisory capacity.

Mines, factories, munitions plants, rivers, lakes and streams that may be apt to overflow are all charted, and all Chapters of the Red Cross are strengthening their disaster preparedness committees for constantly improved service when called into action. Skill and public interest will gradually surround the local problems until a new sense of security is justified.

The Red Cross has a great responsibility by virtue of the people's faith imposed in it, and it knows that greater disasters than those of the past may come to test it. It is ambitious to perfect its present disaster relief equipment and, through its Chapters, is constantly striving toward the betterment of its administrative and operative functions. It will never halt in this purpose, as there is no vacation in coming to the aid of stricken people. From that responsibility there is no relief and no falling back.

### VOCATIONAL AID FOR CIVILIANS

About 100 men and women will receive vocational aid yearly when the new Rehabilitation Measure becomes operative in the District of Columbia, the National Home Study Council announces. An annual appropriation of \$30,000 has been made, half of which comes from Federal and half from District funds.

Public and business schools will be used for training the beneficiaries as far as possible. Others will be placed for training with local repair shops and other commercial institutions, learning as they work. Still others with minor disabilities may be enrolled for training in certified home study or correspondence schools.

Ex-soldiers will not benefit from the fund, which is exclusively for civilians. Beneficiaries of the Workmen's Compensation Act are not barred, however.

of

# BROWN CORPORATION

4

### LA TUQUE

George Braithwaite stepped off the deep end last month and joined the ancient and honorable order of Benedicts. All good wishes from your numerous friends, George.

Willie's going to the dogs. One minute he is begging everyone's pardon within hearing (referring to his telephone conversations) and the next minute using language fit only for a clergyman's son. What the C. N. R. freight office occasionally gets with its shipping instructions are the words: "Beggapardon, godamital," mixed, to say the least.

Good thing we have male operators on the mill central switchboard, eh, what?

Bobby Woods, late of the laboratory staff, was up from around Ottawa on a flying visit at the end of the month. We were all glad to see his smiling face again and hear him roll his R's with the usual efficiency.

Alec Walker, late of the main office staff, was also here at the beginning of August looking up old friends and working off his attack of nostalgia.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Sinai (Jack) Audet, machine room foreman, who had the misfortune to lose his youngest daughter, recently.

The dinner party was over. The men had all eaten heartily and expensively. In the corner of the table the lone Scotchman strove to make himself inconspicuous when the check arrived. Suddenly, to everyone's surprise, he spoke up, "Just leave that check to me, I'll take care of it." They obeyed.

Item in next morning's paper:—Scotchman Murders Ventriloquist.

Nurse F—n—"Tell me, Mary, quick, which is the right side of the hill to keep on when you're running down a hill backwards like this?"

How did Ben cut his lip? On one of his biting remarks, I suppose.

K—th—"I never associate with my inferiors, do you?"

Girl—"I don't know. I never met any of your inferiors."

Lady—"You can't be very poor if you can afford to smoke cigars."

Ed. M.—"That's a Robinson Crusoe, lady."

Lady—"A Robinson Crusoe?"
Ed. M.—"Yes, lady,—'castaway.'"

### SUN BATHS

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D.

Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council

During the summer season many people are greatly benefitted by exposure to the sun's rays. There are others, however, who suffer injury and considerable discomfort from such exposure. There are both beneficial and harmful results of taking sun baths.

After exposure to the sun there is an increase in body energy. The mind becomes more active, there is an increased feeling of well-being and one feels stronger.

Sun baths also tend to relieve the congestion of the internal organs and to lower the blood pressure. The number of red blood cells increases. The kidneys are stimulated to greater action. The depth of breathing increases, and the blood becomes richer in oxygen.

Now for the dangers.

The exposure of untanned skin to the sun's rays for a period of more than five minutes frequently produces injurious, painful results.

The blood vessels of the skin are dilated and congested, producing redness. If prolonged exposure has been experienced, the skin becomes inflamed and blisters are formed.

The systemic effects from severe sunburn are headache, lassitude, increased temperature, diarrhea, sometimes vomiting, and in the most severe cases, prostration.

First sun baths should not last more than five minutes. Gradual exposure of the feet and the upper part of the shoulders at first is the best procedure, then the time and extent of the body exposed can be increased.

You can be guided by your own reactions. The sun bath should leave you glowing and not exhausted. The early morning hours and the late afternoon hours are the best because one gets more light than heat at these times.

The Red Cross has recently advised the use of vinegar on the exposed parts of the body before and after sun baths.

# JAPAN TELLS 'EM

Following is an exact copy of a card issued to English-speaking tourists driving through Japan. It is headed, "Rules of the Road in Japan":

At the rise of the hand of policeman, stop rapidly. Do not pass him by or otherwise disrespect him.

When a passenger of the foot hove in sight, tootle the horn; trumpet to him melodiously at first. If he still obstructs your passage, tootle him with vigor and express by word of the mouth the warning "Hi. Hi."

Beware of the wandering horse that he shall not take fright as you pass him. Do not explode the exhaust box at him.

Go soothingly by, or stop by the roadside till he pass away.

Give big space to the festive dog that makes sport in the roadway. Avoid entanglement of the dog with your wheelspokes.

Go soothingly on the grease-mud as there lurk the skids demon. Press the brake of the foot as you roll around the corners to save the collapse and tie-up.

—Variety.

# THE AGE OF THE MIND

"This period of mortal existence has been characterized as the 'machine age,' "the National Home Study Council, Washington, D. C., observes, and adds, "but it is not such an era entirely. It also is the 'mind age.' "Never has there been a time when new ideas were more needed or brought such magnificent rewards. It behooves men to develop their minds, so that they may capitalize their knowledge accordingly.

Did you ever notice that the efficient executive seems to have sufficient helpers? the National Home Study Council, Washington, D. C., asks.

Even those of us, who are most ambitious need some sort of a practical urge in back of us in order to do our best work, the national Home Study Council, Washington, D. C., remarks.

