

BROWN BULLETIN



AERIAL VIEW OF THE PLANTS AT BERLIN SHOWING THE PRESIDENTIAL RANGE
IN THE BACKGROUND.

NOVEMBER, 1923

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BROWN BULLETIN

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NOVEMBER, 1929

No. 5

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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BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

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

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C. L. GARRIS, M. D., Residence, Berlin National Bank Building. On daily duty in the Industrial Relations Department, Main Street; Automatic 340.

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

SIGNS OF RAIN

Forty Reasons for Putting Off an Excursion
By Dr. Edward Jenner

1. The hollow winds begin to blow
 2. The clouds look black; the glass is low.
 3. The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep
 4. And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
 5. Last night the sun went pale to bed,
 6. The moon, in halos, hid her head.
 7. The boding shepherd heaves a sigh
 8. For see, a rainbow spans the sky!
 9. The walls are damp, the ditches smell—
 10. Closed is the pink-eyed pimperl.
 11. Hark, how the chairs and tables crack!
 12. Old Betty's nerves are on the rack.
 13. Loud quacks the ducks, the peacocks cry,
 14. The distant hills are seeming nigh.
 15. How restless are the snorting swine!
 16. The busy flies disturb the kine.
 17. Low o'er the grass the swallow wings,
 18. The cricket, too, how sharp he sings!
 19. Puss on the hearth, with velvet paws,
 20. Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
 21. Through bubbling streams the fishes rise
 22. And nimbly catch the whirling flies.
 23. The glow worms, numerous and light,
 24. Illumed the dewy dell last night;
 25. At dusk the squalid toad was seen
 26. Hopping and crawling o'er the green.
 27. The whirling dust the wind obeys
 28. And in the rapid eddy plays.
 29. The frog has changed his yellow vest
 30. And in a russet coat is dressed.
 31. The July air is cold and still,
 32. The mellow blackbird's voice is shrill.
 33. My dog, the very wisest beast,
 34. Quits mutton bones on grass to feast.
 35. And see yon rooks, how odd their flight!
 36. They imitate the gliding kite
 37. And seem, precipitate, to fall
 38. As if they felt the piercing ball.
 39. 'Twill surely rain; I see with sorrow
 40. Our jaunt must be put off tomorrow.
- From "The Modern Home."

DISCONTENT

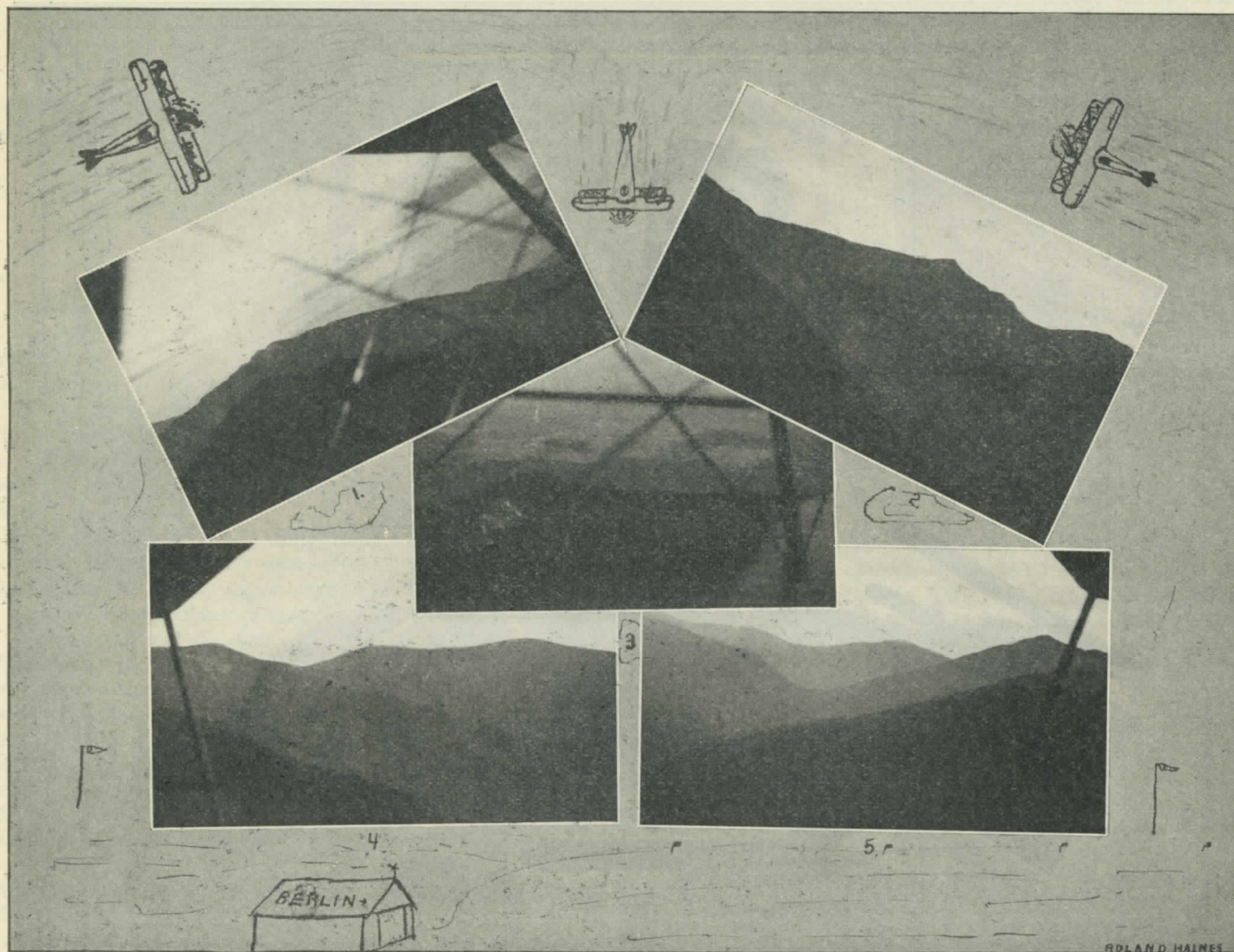
There are people who get constitutionally discontented. Nothing gives them satisfaction. They are like the hermit-crabs, and may well be designated "crabbed." We see that the animal and the shell are mostly well suited to each other; but it is a remarkable fact that, however well the shell and the crab may seem to be suited to each other, the crab always thinks that a shell belonging to another crab would make a better house. Consequently, they will wage direful battles over a few empty shells, although neither of the shells would make so commodious a habitation as that which was already occupied.

Mamma (the stone age parent): Willie, don't always be complaining, it isn't every day in the week we have nice roast giraffe for dinner.

Willie: But, Ma, do I always have to eat the neck?

Old Lady: You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Little Boy: No mum, but I could let you have a cigarette.



NO. 1. FLYING WITH THE CLOUDS NEAR MT. WASHINGTON. NO. 2. LOOKING TOWARD THE NORTHERN RANGE FROM OVER DOLLY COPP CAMPING GROUND. NO. 3. LOOKING DOWN UPON PINE MOUNTAIN. NO. 4. THE CARTER RANGE. NO. 5. LOOKING INTO THE GREAT GULF.

Berlin and Mount Washington from the Air

By Roland Haines, Photo Section

Switch off?
Switch off!
Contact on three?
Contact on three!
One, two, with a bang the motor starts to roar!

MR. APTE, the pilot, after letting the motor run a few minutes to warm it up, cheerfully tells me to get my camera and hop in. We are off; and Berlin for the first time in her life, is to have her picture taken from the air.

The plane starts slowly down the field gathering speed each second, and as the pilot pushes the stick forward the tail lifts, and as he pulls it backward the nose is lifted and we are in the air.

In a shorter length of time than it takes to tell, we have left the field far behind and by the time we are over the

city we have risen to an altitude of two thousand feet. Two thousand feet does queer things to houses and people, and if you don't believe me, why, just go up and see for yourself. Even after we have left the city far behind and are speeding on our way to Gorham we can still see it tucked snugly among the mountains.

We have climbed to an altitude of three thousand feet by the time we reach Gorham. Now the fun begins! I am using an ordinary Premo camera, of which the wind would make short work if I should venture to hold it over the side. Therefore, I can work only from behind a shield; and from such an angle as this I could never get any pictures if the pilot did not bank the plane. Mr. Apte,

however, is a most obliging pilot. So over we go, and to my amazement my films and cases lying on the floor of the cockpit move not an inch despite the fact that the ground is up on one side and the sky is on the other, instead of remaining above me where a well-behaved sky belongs. This eccentricity of my belongings is really not their fault but due to the centrifugal force, for, you see, we are not exactly standing still.

After circling around Gorham a few times we head for the mountains. Over the Glen House we again bank this way and that so that I am able to photograph Mt. Washington and the Presidential Range from different angles. Having completed this set we turn homeward. In no time we are over the Cascade plants



ROLAND HAINES

TOP--MR. APTE. LEFT--TAKING OFF. CENTER--MR. APTE AND MR. RIVARD. RIGHT--TAXIING DOWN THE FIELD. BOTTOM--CONTACT.

where I snap a few more pictures.

As we reach Berlin we suddenly dive down to about one thousand feet, and I get some close-ups of the city. It is news to me that a person can stop a plane in mid-air, but it can be done. The pilot shuts off the motor and turns the plane toward the sky which causes it to stop for an instant before it begins to slide in the other direction. Just at the point where the plane starts to go the other way the pilot obligingly turns on his

motor again and takes the plane off on an angle. We circle around the city for a bit taking pictures. One minute we are over the Burgess Mill and thirty seconds later we are over Mount Forist facing in another direction entirely.

When I have completed my pictures for the day we turn toward the field again. When we get over the Brown Company plants we start bumping and jerking enough to loosen one's teeth. It is about

like riding up to Success Pond on a flat tire only a little worse because you can at least see a bump in the road and have time to brace your feet, but not being able to see these airy thank-you-marms you receive full benefit of them. I learn later that our rough riding is caused by the heat waves rolling up from the mills. We land neatly and I collect my belongings and get out. Incidentally I have received a thrill of a life time.

DISASTER WORK OF THE RED CROSS

ROLL CALL, NOVEMBER 11 TO 28

THE subject of disaster or catastrophe is one which man instinctively turns his mind away from—whether it be some impending personal affair, or one so great it will affect the nation. But—in the popular phrasing of the day—there is one great organization which must always be disaster-conscious, and that is the American Red Cross.

The general public recalls only those great recent disasters which aroused the sympathy of the whole nation—such as the West Indies hurricane of last fall, or the Mississippi River flood of 1927.

But during the year just passed the American Red Cross, through its national organization and its local Chapters was called into action in 117 disasters in the United States and three in insular possessions. These ranged from town and forest fires, explosions, and dam breaks, to such major calamities as the floods in the southeastern states in the early Spring, which affected a population of 76,000 persons.

Each of these 120 disasters was of heart-breaking importance to the community in which it occurred, although news of this distress may not have spread beyond the state's confines. In each instance, the American Red Cross was on the ground, rendering the same emergency help, and if necessary, rehabilitation assistance, that it gave in Porto Rico or in the Mississippi Valley.

When a small tornado swooped upon a town in Arkansas and laid waste its public buildings and stores and disrupted business, the townsfolk were just as hard hit economically as were great sections in Florida during the hurricane. The same individual assistance, the same methods for help were set up by the Red Cross in the Arkansas town as were in the larger disaster relief operation in the East Coast state. In another community where a flourishing bee industry provided a livelihood for a small community and flood waters wiped it away—again the Red Cross gave the necessary help. Turpentine workers, whose small homes were flooded, found the same assistance that was given in any great emergency.

The great general public is only conscious that the Red Cross has gone into action in such great emergencies as those in Porto Rico, Florida and the Mississippi Valley—but to the Red Cross it is an all-the-year-round job. In fact it includes such a small practical detail as keeping in touch with the U. S. Weather Bureau 365 days and nights in the year, that the relief forces may be put into instant action should word come from the weather authorities that a tornado, storm or hurricane is sweeping over the mountains, or toward the coast.



Illustrating how wide-spread were the disasters in the United States during this past year, thirty-eight states were affected. When the West Indies hurricane relief work was closed in Porto Rico and Florida in March, the Red Cross was also occupied in 20 other disasters in 19 states. In all, 364 counties were stricken, and of these twenty-eight counties were visited twice, by either fires, floods or tornados.

The ability to give emergency relief over such a wide area is possible to the Red Cross, of course, because of its Chapters in almost every county in the United States. They are on the alert,

and after functioning at the beginning of the difficulty, they call upon a trained and specialized force of workers from the national headquarters at Washington, or the branch offices at St. Louis and San Francisco.

Necessarily all of this costs money, and money in large figures. A report just made by the American Red Cross shows that in the past seven years it has expended from its own treasury the sum of \$6,550,000 for disaster relief, or an average of \$936,000 a year. This is exclusive of funds given by the public in special disaster relief work such as in the Mississippi Valley or the West Indies hurricane.

The Red Cross, contrary to the belief of many, is not supported in any financial way by the Government, and never has government funds at its disposal. It is an organization of the citizens of the United States and the work it does is supported by them solely in two ways—first, by giving to special relief funds when called upon at the time of great disaster, and second, by joining in the membership during the annual roll call, which occurs each year during the period from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day. It is only in this membership roll call that the Red Cross receives from the public the funds to maintain its treasury, from which—as has been said—the sum of \$6,550,000 was spent for disaster relief in the past seven years.

In order to be always prepared to meet these disasters, which occurred in the past year at the rate of one every three days, the Red Cross must have trained personnel, including persons who are experts in many lines. It has as medical director, a distinguished medical man; as nurses, the best known women in their line; directors of finance; directors of life saving, and safety engineers.

The American Red Cross is, however, a semi-governmental institution, inasmuch as it is chartered by Congress "to carry on a system of national and international relief in time of peace and to apply the same in mitigating the sufferings caused by pestilence, famine, fire, floods and other great national calamities and to devise

and carry on measures for preventing the same."

It is the only agency recognized by the Government as a disaster relief organization. Its accounts are audited annually by the War Department and submitted to Congress. The President of the United States is President of the American Red Cross, and he appoints one-third of the members of the Central Committee, the governing body, each representing a Federal Department with which the Red Cross is affiliated through its work.

In time of disaster every Governmental agency places its aid at Red Cross disposal. An illustration of this is the remarkable co-operation between the U. S. Army Air Service, the U. S. Navy Air Service, the National Guards of the respective States, and the Governors of the States, with the Red Cross during the devastating Southeastern floods of February and March. The states affected were Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Mississippi.

The Army and Navy airplanes were constantly on the wing carrying medical sup-

plies, food and blankets to the flood sufferers in isolated places up the reaches of the flooded streams.

In the West Indies hurricane, the Weather Bureau had notified the Red Cross in advance that such a storm was brewing in the Caribbean Sea, and the Society was prepared—had mobilized its workers—and was ready to swing into action should the worst occur.

Red Cross workers were en route to Florida before the storm had struck there, and the first flash of the devastation in West Palm Beach and surrounding territory came from the chairman of the Red Cross Chapter in that city. He had prepared his Red Cross workers, too.

A naval destroyer had left Charleston, South Carolina, with Red Cross men on board bound for Porto Rico, within a few hours after receipt of word from the Red Cross Chapter in San Juan—again the first word to reach the world—that the beautiful island had been laid waste.

With these almost daily tasks of jumping into action to help victims of catastrophies over an area as wide as that of

the United States, it can be seen why the Red Cross needs to be disaster-conscious. Then, too, it must always stand ready to help—in a financial way, at least—the disaster stricken of other nations, and during this past year it sent assistance in eleven foreign disasters. The sum expended was \$76,300.00. These disasters ranged from earthquake in Chile and Venezuela, floods in Greece and Latvia, earthquakes in Persia to refugee work among the transplanted populations in Bulgaria and Armenia.

Whatever betides, the Red Cross must be ready. Your support of the organization will help it to keep always prepared for any emergency. The annual roll call period is now with us, and you are urged to join through your local Chapter, and support this vital work.

Col. O. P. Cole is roll call chairman of the Berlin Chapter, American Red Cross. The territory of the local chapter covers the Androscoggin Valley, including towns of Wilsons Mills, Me., Wentworth Location, Errol, Dummer, Milan, Stark, Gorham, Randolph, Shelburne, and Berlin.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

TUBE MILL CAPTURES PENNANT

In the Closest Race of the Year

In October, 1928, when the first pennant in the Accident Prevention Contest was awarded, the Tube Mill pulled a big surprise and upset the dope by winning the coveted prize with an exceptionally low record. Because the strain was too great or the competition was so strong, the Tube Mill was not able to win the bunting all year. However, the Conduit Plant celebrated their first anniversary by winning the pennant in the closest race of the year. Five of the seven mills were within one accident of taking first place, indicating that competition between the mills for the best record is exceptionally keen, and that for a plant to win, it must make special efforts to reduce its accidents. The Upper Plants, always up in the running, was barely nosed out for the pennant, and rested in second position when the final score was tallied. The Sulphite Mill had its second best record of the year and took third place in the standing.



The Cascade Mill dropped back one position to fourth, the Miscellaneous Departments dropped from that position to fifth, the Chemical Mill going from top honors the month before to sixth, and Riverside resting in last place again. The Chemical and Riverside Plants, in the two last positions, had two accidents apiece. That would have been sufficient to win the pennant at any time last year. But the larger mills, with a big decrease in accidents are forcing the smaller ones to no-accident months in order to win. As it stands now, only one accident spoils a mill's record and lessens its chances of becoming the safest mill in the Company.

There was a 23 per cent. reduction of accidents in October and a 44 per cent. reduction of days lost. The trend is downward. Let's keep it on the run.

For October, under the nature of injuries, contusions resulted in the largest number of days lost. Under causes of ac-



cidents, stepping or striking against objects was the worst offender. Handling of materials, generally causing the most accidents, resulted in only two accidents during the month.

Congratulations, Tube Mill, on winning the pennant. Are you going to repeat?

Teacher—Willie, do you mean to say that you can't name all the Presidents we have had? When I was your age I could name them all.

Willie—Yes, but there were only three or four then.

Located Her Exactly

"I'm in love," chortled Jimpson, "I'm in love with a chorus girl."

"Is she the first one?" asked Simpson.

"No—last row, second from the left."

Miss Beede Parker spent a week's vacation in Boston.

Robert Murphy of the Standards Department enjoyed a week's vacation in New York City.

Miss Vera Fancy of the insurance department is in Boston on a week's vacation.

Miss Helen Wilson spent a week in Boston sight-seeing. (?)

Joseph Fournier, Alfred Femia, and "Itchie" Martin enjoyed a hunting trip to Lake Umbagog the week of the fifteenth. They report that deer are scarce around that part of the country but game wardens are plentiful. Anyone going into that section with the intentions of sleeping in

the wide open spaces will please interview them first. We are sure they will then wait for warm weather before going camping.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Tube Mill	3
Upper Plants	3
Sulphite	3
Cascade	11
Miscellaneous	7
Chemical	2
Riverside	2
Total	36

EUGENE BOUTIN

Cascade Mill

Eugene Boutin was born July 28, 1867. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1892, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Nov. 2, 1929.

Bill Sharp: How about joining the Y. M. C. A. this year?

Bill Roach: I'm waiting for 1932.

Bill Sharp: What for?

Bill Roach: I'll get an extra day on my membership.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Eva Fournier, benefit J. Fournier.....	\$ 87.00
Odellie Tardil, benefit O. Tardil.....	48.00
Ludvine Lemieux, benefit A. Lemieux.....	72.80
Joseph Beaudet	24.91
Athanase Fregeau	54.40
Joseph McKinnon	80.00
Odillion Thibodeau	68.80
Leon Leonovitch	16.00
Jeffrey Bass	4.00
Felix Bibeau	24.91
Fred Cote	6.00
Selben Mailman	14.10
Fred Newchik	12.00
Renee Couture	4.00
Arthur Turniel	14.00
Sebastian Vautour	27.15
Eloi Parisee	38.00
O. Cayer	2.00
Jacob Sheptor	36.00
Oliver Gilbert	8.00
George Ouellette	14.00
Joseph Lavalley	22.33
Fabien Poulin	6.00
Leo Couture	24.00
Joseph Dumont	36.00
John Christianson	25.60
Andrew Perron	72.00
Sam Montminy	75.00
Ernest Dugas	24.00
Jos. Bouchard	24.00
Wm. Rivard	12.00
Placid Turgeon	45.00
Frank Teare	45.92
Joseph Sgroulori	60.00
Total	\$1,127.92



LOOKING FOR A HANDOUT

Old Man Accident gets the bum's rush at up-to-date factories, but he gets many a handout at the homes. These "handouts" include 24,000 accidental and at least two million injuries that leave the victim unable to work for a day or more.

One Detroit automobile plant with nearly 6,000 employees recently operated 42 days without a lost-time accident, and other factories in different industries have made equally good records. To get an idea of what this means, compare such a plant with a town of similar size. In any town of 5,000 it is an unusual month when the local doctors are not called upon to treat one or more cases of broken bones, serious burns or scalds and infections resulting from accidents in or around the homes.

There are no punch presses or circular saws in the home and there are no heavy castings to handle. But there are sharp knives, hot stoves, boiling water, shaky stepladders and equally dangerous substitutes, and electrical appliances in varying conditions. In the winter there are slippery steps and sidewalks. But few people think these are dangerous. Family doctors could tell a different story.

The home needs a lot more safety supervision than it usually gets. The housewife must look after it during the daytime but she needs help and direction from the man of the house. By applying at home what you learn at work you can keep Old Man Accident from getting a handout at your door.

Father (sternly)—Josie, your fiance stays here altogether too late evenings. Hasn't your mother spoken to you about it?

Daughter—Yes, papa, mother said the men folks are just as tactless to day as they were when she was young.

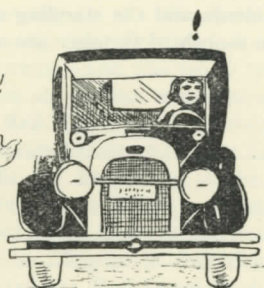
DID YOU KNOW THAT:

By LePlamme

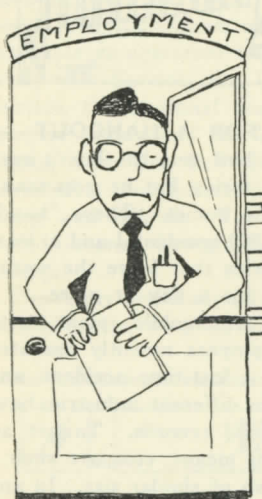
MARY
MARCOU
HAS HAD
A
HAIR CUT
IT'S
A BOB.



HA!
HA!



OLIVE HODGDON OUR NURSE
STALLS HER CAR OFTEN
WHEN GOING HOME
JULES LARRIVEE CLAIMS
IT IS ONLY A HABIT.



OMER LANG
CAN ALWAYS
BE HEARD
WHISTLING THE
LATEST SONG
"WHEN SKIES ARE
BLUE"



ONE OF SARAH QUINN'S
HOBBIES IS KEEPING
A SCRAP BOOK.



BOB MURPHY IS NOW AN EXPERT
IN THE GAME

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Walter Bacon	\$ 17.60
Joseph Doyon	74.12
John Molesky	50.75
H. Vien	19.32
C. M. Davis	22.66
Edmund Poulin	36.00
Mac Labbe	6.00
Burton Sunbury	20.84
Arthur Lambert	8.90
Peter Hamel	2.50
Harold Nutbrown	40.08
Dorea Duquette	44.00
Maurice Jeskey	36.00
Sig Guimond	24.00
Albert Hamel	43.75
Geo. Sheridan	4.16

Leon Laliberty	50.00
Conrad Bergeron	16.00
O'Neil Provencher	20.00
Frank Hamel	46.00
Edward Fournier	80.00
Francis Malanson	38.00
Rhoda Patterson	30.00
Peter Allaire	8.33
Eugene Biron	10.00
Edward Fitzgerald	22.50
John Glinka	12.00
John Lapointe	22.00
Louis Gregoire	21.33
Alphonse Phillipon	53.20
John Paquette	10.66
Freeman Downs	40.00
Gedeon Boucher	280.00
Alex Careau	145.00
Dan Donnelly	11.80
Alphonse Rodrick	112.50
Stanwood Given	56.00
Gene Devost	101.20
Adelard Lemire	80.00

Martin Poulin	22.00
Ernest Croteau	100.00
John Provencher	16.66
Necodimo Lentile	48.00
Albert Lebreque	62.80
Chas. Vashaw	48.00
Henry Morin	64.00
Conrad Bisson	10.41
Louis Levear	12.06
Arthur Parks	25.04
Joseph Ouellette	102.48
Alphonse Lacroix	77.50
Allen J. Porteus	137.00
Edward Roberge	77.50
Ole Christianson	104.07
Andrew Delisle	60.00
Pat Carberry	34.50
Henry Fountaine	12.00
Antonio Bisson	63.00
Rocco Alonzo	8.00
Thomas Roberge	12.00
Zine Briand	15.75
Salvatore Galluzzo	28.00
J. N. Lettre	130.06
Damas Long	93.09
Margaret Forest	37.26
Arthur Brien	92.17
Morris Bouchard	70.00
Richard Campagne	84.00
Herbert Dickinson	84.00
Mike Roberge	120.90
Abraham Schroder	68.00
Henry Roberge	98.70
Alphonse Lacroix	93.00
Donat Lapointe	87.50
Ernest King	96.00
Oliver Vaillancourt	81.25
Harry Johnson	66.34
Germaine Bellavance	14.40
Eugenie Parent	23.72

Total \$4,095.21

BIG TREAT FOR FIGHT FANS Two 10-Round Main Bouts

On Friday evening, November 15, at City Hall, the boxing season will open with one of the best shows that has been seen here for many months. The contentants, all offensive battlers of the "go-after-'em" type, are evenly matched and everything points to an exceptional entertainment. There will be two 10-round main bouts. In the final bout Leo Salvas, Berlin's own, will swap with Eli Derusso of Littleton. Salvas needs no introduction to the fans of Berlin, as he is the latest sensation to come up from the ranks, and his clean, fast, aggressive fighting, with poison in either mitt, will surprise the fans who haven't seen him since last year. Eli Derusso, always a favorite here, won a decision over him in Littleton some time ago, by a slight margin. Salvas says he will even it up.

In the other 10-round main bout Gene Rochan of Fall River, one of the cleverest little battlers to show his wares here, will battle with Frankie Martin, the sensational East Boston bantam. Martin scored 42 knockouts out of 44 battles while in the amateurs. Since turning pro, he has fought slashing battles with Wee Willie Woods, scored wins over Gene Bianco, Johnny Ross, Gene Clark, Lew Perfette, and other leaders. He is rated the hardest hitting bantam in New England. Gene Rochan was the talk of the town on his last appearance here. There will be two other strong supporting bouts.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Gilford Henderson of the Portland office has been a business visitor twice during the month. Mr. Andresen, with his big black bag full of past and present knowledge and high-brow stuff, has also made his weekly visit, which always fills us full of hope for the future and regrets for the past.

Mr. Thomas of Atlanta office and Mr. Flint of New York were welcome visitors during the month.

Our cutter room foreman, Syl Peters, is taking a week in the woods. He generally gets his share and we wish him the best of luck.

George Parent is acting as foreman for the week.

The whole personnel of the mill express their sympathy to Luman Osburne, who got a bad fall in the laboratory recently. It was lucky he wasn't killed, as a ten or twelve foot fall to a concrete floor is no joke. We all wish him a speedy recovery and early return to work.

John Goulette of the finishing room lost a day recently on account of sickness. Nothing remarkable about this except that if our memory serves us right it is only the second time in about twenty years.

Alphonse Lacroix and Olive Vaillancourt have recovered from their injuries sufficiently to return to work after a long lay-off.

We are very much pleased to hear that Eugenia Parent, one of our popular cutter room girls, who has been quite seriously ill, is much better. Her many friends offer their best wishes for her speedy recovery and early return to the fold.

We miss Annette and Edna Lapointe who, until recently, were two very efficient members of the towel room crew. They jumped or fell into the great matrimonial sea. Everyone wishes that joy, good luck, and happiness may always be theirs. We hope that they will make us a call now and then just to show that they haven't forgotten us. We surely haven't forgotten them.

We still have a lot of good prospects left. From all appearances, the boys are not all bashful, though it is always an outsider that seems to get away with the prize.

We are very sorry to hear that one of the real oldtimers of our organization, Jimmie Stewart, is in very bad health. Everybody hopes he will respond to treatment and complete rest and that he will be back with us in the near future.

Eugenia Parent wishes to thank her many friends for the lovely bouquet sent to her at the St. Louis Hospital.



THOMAS BRENNAN ON THE BEACH
AT CEDAR LAKE

For a comparatively small plant we certainly can keep up our end, as far as a sick and injured list is concerned, with any of the larger ones. As for the Safety Pennant, we never expect to see it again unless some of the regular customers of the Relief Association graduate and don't try to take a post graduate course.

George Parent must certainly feel quite proud of himself to believe that he is the best man in the cutter room.

TOWEL ROOM

Edna and Annette has left our midst to enjoy married life. Best wishes and many thanks for the candy.

Edna Erickson is telling everyone how she would like to be in New York. Be careful, Edna, New York is a big city and you might get lost.

Towel room girls are all in style. Everyone is getting racoon coats.

Florence and Anna Baker are wearing their woolen stockings. There must be a change in the weather.

Everyone is glad to see Esther Johnson back at work.

Marguerite Forest is still on the sick list. She has our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

All the girls would like to know who the wise bird is that leaves a note on a certain machine when working on the 12 to 8 shift.

Bill Therrien is always stuck with the elevator. What's wrong, Bill?

Tony Landry is back to work. We are glad to see him.

Raymond Holroyd had a nice piece of wedding cake for lunch. Many thanks.

NEGATIVES

The positive, constructive man does not talk and think negatives. He does not say "I can't;" it is always "I can;" he does not say "I will try to do it," but "I will do it." "Can'ts" have ruined more people than almost anything else. It is a dangerous thing for boys and girls to get into the negative habit, the doubting habit, the "I can't" habit. It tends to keep them down. They are fastening bonds of servitude around themselves, and in later life will not be able to counteract their influence unless they reverse their thinking, talking, and acting.

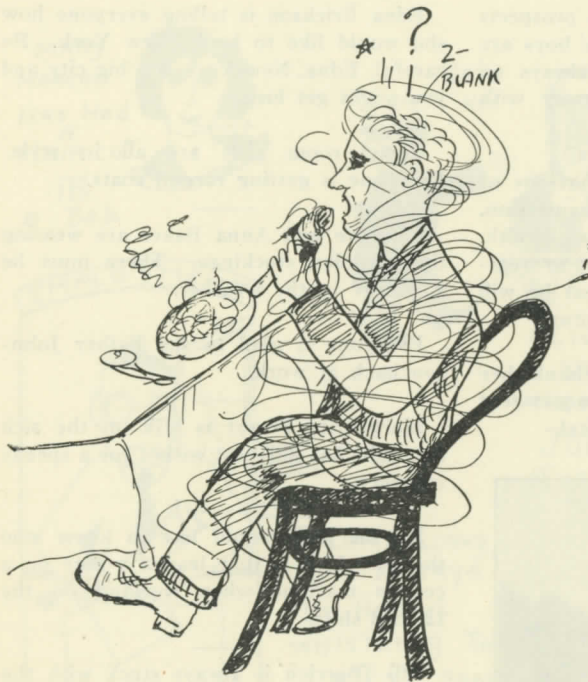
A little boy was selling newspapers, yelling as he sold—"Great swindle—sixty victims."

An old grouch stopped to buy one, and after looking over the headlines said—"I don't see anything about it in the paper."

"Great swindle," shouted the youth even more loudly, "sixty-one victims."



PORTLAND OFFICE



REED of MARKET
RESEARCH
BECAME ACQUAINTED
WITH "Spaget-a-la-Italienne"
RECENTLY. REED WANTS
TO KNOW WHY SHEARS
AND SICKLES ARE
NOT USED IN PLACE
OF SPOONS AND FORKS
ALSO
WHY DO THEY
SERVE IT BY THE
YARD.

VIVA la MUSKALONGE!

J. W. V. (paying for a purchase at the 10-cent store, and finding a dollar bill hanging half way out of his vest pocket) "Well, that bill got almost out of my pocket."

Salesgirl—"Yes. I guess it got tired of staying there,"

THE MINSTREL SHOW

"Did you ever hear Pete go tweet, tweet, tweet?"

And so we concluded our hymn meeting in the stables on Thursday, the 17th.

That stable has been used for making bale wraps, tarpaulins, and plenty more. Now it has been really christened with a minstrel show.

We had some pretty fair numbers in the rehearsal and plenty of volume. We went walking with Susie for a bit, though, and she led us a tough pace.

Bill Curran sang his bit, too, but he was a trifle calmer than when he was with the gang eating lobsters on Long Island.

Manager Beesley has called out candidates for the Brown Company Basketball Team which will compete in the City League again this year. Stiff competition is in the offing and we all join in wishing Capt. T. Barry and the boys a successful season.

Most of the billing section of the Accounting Department were absent Saturday morning, Oct. 26, to attend the Harvard-Dartmouth game in Cambridge. From frequent remarks and parries on the following Monday, one would infer that a good time was enjoyed by all.

We welcome two new members to the billing section, Messrs. Clifford Oberg and Horace Norton. May they find their surroundings and associates as pleasant as anticipated.

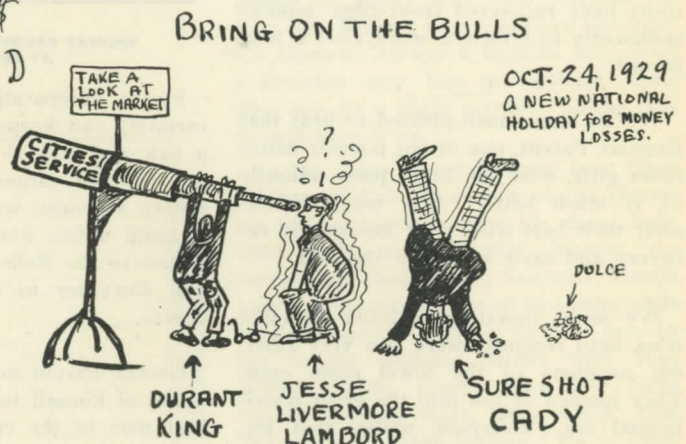
The aftermath of the recent stock market slump was reflected in the post mortems held by quite a few members of Portland office. The main topic of discussion seemed to center in Cities Service.

The Accounting Department has bought a new Ditto machine. Although not as large in capacity as the one in the Sales

Statistics Department, it will amply serve our needs, and relieve the demand on the old machine.

Lewis Hogan, Accounting Department, met with an automobile accident recently while on his vacation. We are pleased to report that nobody was seriously hurt, and Lewis was only slightly shaken up.

PROFIT UP 6 1/2%
DOWN 59%
LOSS FALLING 46
BUY? SELL?



OH YES, WE HAVE STOCK MANIPULATORS
IN THE PORTLAND OFFICE.

Al Reed got romantic with the "Song of the Nile." He gives us some of the lower notes.

Sterling pranced merrily among the kraft tarpaulins.

Dick Faulkner was chief sideline actor. Look out for the wise cracks, boys!

At the close we unanimously decided that our leader, Harry Raeburn, should sing all the solos.

W. B. Brockway is to give one of the series of public lectures at Johns Hopkins University during the academic year under the newly established A. R. L. Dohme lectureship. Other lecturers in this series are Max Bodenstein, Frederick George Donnan, R. A. Millikan, F. O. Clements, F. G. Cottrell, C. M. A. Stine, John J. Abel, F. C. Frary, and N. A. Shepard.

QUESTION BOX

Why is it that M. M. Shaw grabs everything off his desk when L. P. W. leans on the buzzer?

Why do wise guys bet the opposite from Printy?

When is Carleton going to get a noiseless typewriter?

When, Oh! when, is the advertising department going to get a "stop and go" traffic flasher?

When will Jim English decrease the population of Manchester?

When will "Old" Crowe come down to earth?

LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Waitress—"Hawaii, gentlemen. Youse must be Hungary to eat in a dump like this."

First Man—"Yes, Siam. And we can't Rumania long, either. Venice lunch ready?"

Waitress—"I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havana?"

F. M.—"Nome. You can wait on us."

Waitress—"Good. Japan the menu yet? The Turkey is Nice."

F. M.—"Anything at all. But can't Jamaica a little speed?"

Waitress—"I don't think we can Fiji that fast, but Alaska."

F. M.—"Never mind asking anyone. Just put a Cuba sugar in our Java."

Waitress—"Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Servia."

F. M.—"Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kenya. I don't Boliva know who I am."

Waitress—"No, and I don't Carribean. Youse guys sure are Armenia."

Boss—"Samoa your wise cracks, is it? Don't Genoa customer is always right? What's got India? You think maybe this arguing Alps business?"

Customer—"Canada racket! 'Spain in the neck.'"—Selected.

The small boy in the family had acted so badly that some kind of punishment was now in order.

"Charles," commanded his mother, "find a switch and bring it to me. I shall attend to you right now."

Shortly after the bright young man returned.

"I couldn't find a switch, ma," he reported, "but here is a big rock you might throw at me."

SULPHITE MILL GAS

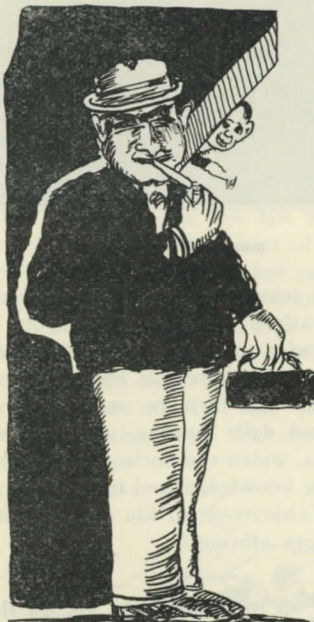
Fish stories are beginning to pall and yarns about hunting are in order. We have one of the latter from Ed Blanchette, who says that he chased a deer all through the thirteen-mile woods and came home without it. You should hear him tell what a beautiful buck it was.

To settle an argument on the top floor, the great Mirimichi fire took place in the valley of Mirimichi River on October 7, 1825.

Charlie McKenzie received a letter from down home on the Island. After reading it he became so homesick that he had to go down to the fish market for some herring.

Henry (Maxie) Massey stripped the rear end of his Ford. Any advice on what and how would be appreciated, as he has exhausted all of his own talent.

Stanley Cabana of the electrical crew left the employ of the Sulphite Mill to accept a position with the Graybar Co., successors to Western Electric Co.



SOME-MEAN GUY-HANDED-
"SIMARD-FROM #3-DRYER"
PRESS-A WOODEN-CIGAR-AND
BY THE LOOKS-HE DID NOT SEEM
TO LIKE IT VERY MUCH

The hard rock from underneath had engine trouble recently, so he left his car between Cascade and Berlin and ran to the mill here. Now he challenges anyone to run that same distance in the same time he did it, and how.

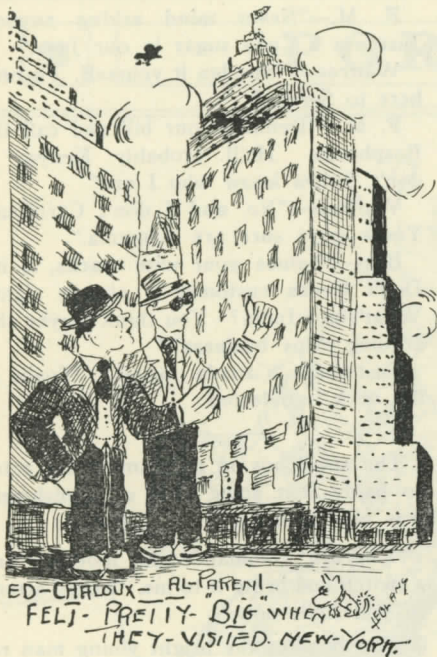
A new boiler is being installed at the Heine Boiler Plant.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Herman Montminy, of the pipers' crew, whose wife dropped dead on Oct. 17, from heart trouble.

William Morrison spent his vacation in White Plains, N. Y., and Boston, Mass.

Harold (Butts) Ryder is very busy getting his radio connected up with the outside world, and it won't be long now before we will hear all about the Old World, including Mars.

Circumstances over which the writer had no control prevents him from giving the details of big Jack's near accident at the airport. It will appear in a later issue.



Murray Hawkins is busy digging his garden and reports a very good crop.

Arthur Lapointe has shot his deer, so he doesn't have to worry any more.

While on his vacation, George Stevens, bandmaster of the Brown Company band, cracked three ribs and was unable to return to his work for several weeks.

Roy Brawn has accepted a position as foreman in the new twine mill.

Pete Jutras decreased the value of his life when he bought a motorcycle recently. Why feel that way, Pete.

The condition of Mr. Thibodeau of the millwright crew, who has been ill for several weeks, remains about the same.

We wish to thank the shop men for the beautiful flowers and their kind expression of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Herman Montminy and family.

SULPHITE LABORATORY

Gordon McLaughlin had the pleasure of bagging a deer on the second day of his vacation.

To his previously advertised vocations, Robert Edison Sturgeon now adds that of a garage operator; general Ford repairing and junking a specialty.

Bill Raymond had the pleasure of see-

ing Bates win over the University of Maine in the annual football game at Lewiston.

The Marois brothers recently enjoyed a ten-day trip to Montreal and New York City. Fat found the night club life almost as thrilling as the movies.

OFFICE

Charlie Ordway has received his first lesson in punctuation, for ignoring the traffic "Stop" signal in Gorham.



HAZEL LOCKE

Vacation season is over. Did you have one? Vacations are the bright spots in what otherwise might be a drab existence. They serve to brighten us up, polish off the cobwebs that form in our system of thinking and daily routine, give us new perspectives, widen the horizon of thought, broaden our knowledge, and in other ways add to our enjoyment of life and capacity to labor more efficiently.

It is not up to one man to get all the news for the Sulphite Mill pages in the Bulletin; it is up to all the employees. If you have a picture or an article that would be interesting, drop it in the box in the time office and let the other fellow know about it.

Hunting is going merrily on in the nearby woods. Both sexes are participating this season. If you like a good rabbit stew and a true hunter's story, watch for the next issue.

Mildred Sloan and Marion MacKinnon lost their dogs recently. Has anybody seen them. Maybe they have eloped together.

TAYLOR-LOCKE

A very interesting wedding took place on Oct. 19, when our popular nurse, Miss Hazel Locke, was united in marriage to Harold E. Taylor, a former resident of Berlin. The newlyweds will make their home in Barre, Vermont, where Mr. Taylor is in the jewelry business. Miss Locke graduated from Long Island College Hospital and did private work in New York City until she accepted a position as supervisor in the Harley Hospital of Boston. She later entered the employ of the Brown Company as an industrial nurse and has remained with us for over three years.

She made many friends with her pleasing personality. To show their appreciation of her good work, the employees presented her with a purse of money and wished her a long and happy life.

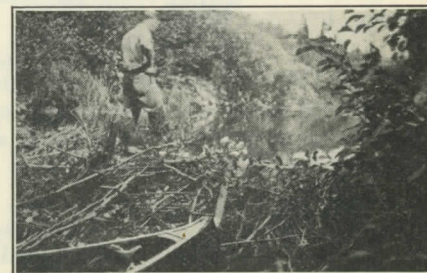
The many friends of Joseph MacKinnon are pleased to learn that he is convalescing favorably after undergoing an operation in a New York Hospital.

Miss Bernadette Gunn has accepted a position as industrial nurse at the Sulphite Mill.

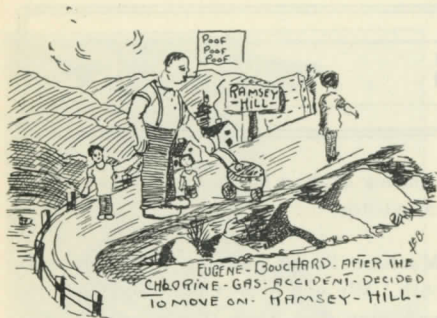
We wish to thank the employees of the Sulphite Mill office for the beautiful wedding gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Hesley Arsenault.

The Sulphite Mill employees were well represented at the High School on the evening of the U. S. Navy Band concert. Everyone enjoyed it very much.



BEAVER DAM ON MOLNEDGEWOC STREAM



There is a little boy
His name is Placide Carron,
A car he would enjoy,
If only he could get one.

So he's saving every penny,
Every nickel, every dime.
Says Placide, "I'll have 50
And it won't take any time."

He's getting oh, so thrifty
And he's getting oh, so thin.
He'd never get that 50
If he paid for everything.

Uncle Sam must do his share,
Thus Placide Carron thinks.
At the Post Office on the square,
You'll find him after ink.

So, as time goes on,
He's saving all his jack,
And it surely won't be long
Before he gets a Pontiac.

The Sulphite Mill office girls had the first of a series of suppers at the Girls' Club, Wednesday, Oct. 23. The committee, Lillian Rowe, Mildred Sloan, and Marion Pilgrim, should be congratulated for their good work in making the evening a most pleasant one for all. The girls are now anxiously waiting for the next one.

We wish to thank the Sulphite Mill office force for the beautiful wedding gift.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Willoughby.

Wendell Young, who was operated on at the St. Louis Hospital, has recovered and is back with us again.

To Sulphite Mill employees: Please accept my heartfelt thanks for the wedding gift presented to me on my last day at the Sulphite Mill first aid room.

Hazel Locke Taylor.

ELLIOTT-WEST

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Ina Schoff Elliott, 10th and Norway Streets, when Miss Florence

E. West, daughter of Mrs. Emily West, was united in marriage to Mr. Austin A. Elliott, son of Mrs. Ina Schoff Elliott. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Henry Stallard in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The bridal couple entered the prettily decorated parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Clayton Elliott, sister-in-law of the bride. The bride looked charming in a dress of palmetto green chiffon with beige trimmings, with hat to match. She carried a bouquet of beautiful roses and maidenhair fern. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Nellie Rodgerson, who wore a gown of green chiffon trimmed with transparent velvet and honiton lace. She carried a handsome bouquet of carnations and roses. The groom was attended by his brother, Clayton Elliott. The parlor was decorated with autumn leaves and chrysanthemums, colored lights lending a very pretty effect. After the ceremony a supper was served. The young couple received many beautiful and costly gifts. After the supper they left for a honeymoon trip to Portland and Boston. The Bulletin joins with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Elliott all happiness and prosperity.

A LEAF FROM MY WAR DIARY

By DONALD W. STEWART

November 12, 1918

We remained in the woods all night. At 3 a. m. we started for the Echlon. We had to walk all the way, about nine kilometers back of the lines. We arrived at three o'clock. The rest of the battery was there. They did not know us, for we did not shave since we left them, not even washing ourselves. Our dug-out is on the side of the hill, and at the foot of the hill is the village of Savonier. The weather is very nice but rather cold. We are all anxious to get home.

November 13, 1918

We resumed the old routine again; reveille at six-thirty followed by breakfast and five minutes rest, then police around the dug-out. We saw the first

woman today since we came up here. She apparently was looking for her former home, but if she is looking for it in the village of Savonier, she will not find it, for the whole village is nothing but ruins. We did not have any drilling to do but just wandered around from place to place. We went into several of the dug-outs and there were thousands of rifles that the Huns had left behind in their quick retreat. They had everything fixed up very nice as they lived here for the last four years. Even the graveyard had granite headstones.

November 14, 1918

Reveille at six-fifteen, followed by breakfast of corn hash, bacon, one potato, one slice of bread, and coffee. We'll not starve for awhile yet. Had nothing to do all forenoon only police around our dug-out. After we had our dinner of slum gullion we left for the front again. It was pretty cold when we arrived so we pitched our tents in a circle, seven in all, and in the center we built a fire. Just before the kitchen went away, we got away with a quarter of beef that was hanging on a tree, and several cans of bully beef and jam. When evening came and we felt safe from any officer, we broiled the quarter over our camp fire. We had a great feed and the first real one since we came into the army. We have about a cord of wood on the fire. We need it all as there is a cold, raw wind blowing.

GAGNON-MONTMINY

Renee Gagnon, son of Mrs. Benjamin Gagnon, and Miss Bertha Montminy, daughter of Henry Montminy, were united in marriage at St. Ann's Church, Oct. 14.

The happy couple left immediately by auto for Boston, and continued by train to New York. On their return, they will reside in Berlin.

Mr. Gagnon is employed in the recording gauge department and is also a member of the Brown Company Band. We extend our best wishes to the popular young couple for a long and happy married life.



WHAT IS THE MATTER - JACK DUGGAN
CANT YOU KEEP THAT CAR MOVING

NIBROC NEWS



GORHAM FROM 3,000 FEET

NOTICE

Will the person who stole the red sticker, that showed my brakes had been tested, please return it. It cost me \$16.82 and I would like it for a souvenir.

M. THURLOW.

MAIN OFFICE

We are glad to see Stan Given back at his work after his illness.

Henry Murphy was among those helping the Town of Gorham pay for its "Stop" signs. Henry donated freely to the cause.

Ernest Gendron and Joe Teti have returned from vacations spent at Boston.

Artie Eastman has a new Lyric Radio.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Streeter spent their vacation visiting in New York State.

Gene Gilbert was ill for a few days.

W. T. Libby attended the Bowdoin-Bates football game at Bowdoin.

Frank Perkins motored to Durham for Dad's Day at New Hampshire State University.

We have had numerous visitors from the Portland office during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crockett were

called to Auburn, Me., by the death of Mrs. Crockett's mother.

Maynard Mills substituted in the main office during the month.

MACHINE ROOM

Tom McCarthy's son, Ted, who formerly worked in the machine room, was a recent visitor. Ted is studying and practising tree surgery.

Mahlon Thurston was a victim of an auto accident in Maine. Fortunately the occupants of the car were not seriously injured.

Charles Trahan has been a recent Montreal visitor.

Machine Room news is very light this month. We will expect more next month. Please sign slips when they are put in the Bulletin box.

YARD

Albion Perkins has been transferred to the Upper Plants on construction. A. H. Stone has been promoted from yard foreman to yard super. Mr. Stone has moved his family from Gorham to the house at Cascade formerly occupied by the Fred Watson family.

Louis Levear has recovered from his accident and is back with us again.

Martin Poulin, who met with an accident some time ago, is recovering slowly. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Ernest McKenna has been transferred to the laboratory. We shall expect him to work diligently and we shall enjoy seeing him become a second H. K. Moore.

SULPHITE

Leon DeLacey, formerly with the lead-burners, has a son and heir, born Oct. 4. Mrs. DeLacey was Miss Ena Studd.

Bergeron, of the bleachery, started home from Boston. After numerous blowouts, troubles, and tribulations, he discovered



LOWER MAIN STREET AND THE GRAND TRUNK STATION



FOUR GENERATIONS

MRS. AURELIE TRAHAN, 72 JOSEPH TRAHAN,
50, YVONNE TRAHAN COUTU, 23
THERESA COUTU

that his wife's slippers had been left and he had to return to Boston for them.

Antoine Dumont went to Canada to buy his wife a coat, but absent mindedly forgot the coat.

Thomas Bellefeuille was among the hunters. He says he has the deer tamed almost enough to eat out of his hand. Why, one even blew his nose for him when he approached.

Ernest Ouillette was called to Canada by the death of his brother.

The inspector's office has been put under control of the alpha laboratory.

Joe Rivard is again working on the sulphite dryer.

Joe Ouellette has returned to his work at the Barker Mill after a three months' absence.

Geneva Fabisiak was a recent Portland visitor.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their help and sympathy during our recent bereavement; to those who sent spiritual bouquets and beautiful flowers, and to those who gave the use of their cars.

Mrs. Honora Murphy,
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy,
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murphy,
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Murphy,
Mr. Frank T. Murphy.

Cutter, Wax, and Rewinder Rooms

G. Murphy has been transferred from the Machine Room to the rewinders.

Florence Roberge is assisting on the cutters.

Octave Caouette and Joseph Pomerleau have been assisting in the wax room during the rush of coast business. It seems good to see enough orders to keep all the wax machines running, and we hope the business will increase still more.

LABORATORY

Edward Wild and Bernard Smith are new men working in the laboratory.

Henry Covieo has been on work at the Riverside.

"Doc" Ross and Basil McConnell have new Lyric Radios. Basil says he can now satisfy.

The boys wonder why it is such a hard job for Freddy Gorham to stay awake nights—rocking the baby.

Reuben Smith has joined the S. O. S. (Service of Supply) and is now a full fledged supplier of pencils for the laboratory. Where do they come from? (Can't you see I'm busy?)

Manassah Holmes has concluded his labors with the laboratory and accepted a position with the Metropolitan Insurance Company.

MAINTENANCE

Joe Drouin was summoned to Canada by the death of his brother. Our sympathy is extended to you in your bereavement, Joe.

John Baillargeon and Charlie Watson were out a few days on account of sickness.

John Veazey and Angus Morrison were

among the successful hunters. They returned home with a nice deer.

Dave Walsh is serving as petit juror at this term of court.

Devost is trying to make a bet with Carl Johnson that his Chev will make the best showing on Gorham Hill. Henderson is willing to hold the bets.

Jim Delea visited relatives at Canaan, Beecher Falls, and Canada recently.

It is a matter of curiosity whether Landers, Devost, and Arneson will follow the Cubs with their betting next year. All luck is wished them if they do.

All signs point toward winter creeping close, especially as Del Howe has made his last trip of the year to his summer home at Bryants Pond.

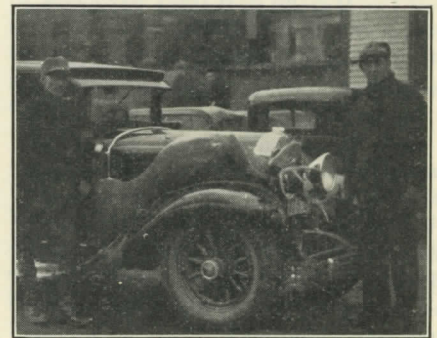
Nap. Martell spent a few days visiting at Island Pond and Sherbrooke. He says there is nothing to tell about the trip as we all know about it.

Dan Feindel and family motored to Durham to see his son, Howard.

John Hayward has moved from his house on Mannering Street to one of the Montminy apartments on Green Street.

Miss Vera Heath, daughter of Arthur Heath, Cascade machinist, has passed her Civil Service examination. She has received her appointment to the Examiners Division of the United States Civil Service Commission, and began her duties at Washington, November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert North have returned from a vacation spent at East Angus and other Canadian points.



A 233 POUND BUCK

Barney Thomas enjoyed a few days' vacation.

Alec Correau is again working after his recent illness.

Ray Emery and Harry Freeman spent an evening at Littleton recently.

Albert Lennon, Jim Farewell and Oliver Keenan are the latest transfers from the electrical crew to the Shelburne construction crew.

Sammy Alphonse was a Leather Plant visitor on a pipe covering job.

A. McIntyre visited at Portland. He has purchased a Dodge Senior Coupe.

Walter Dwyer traveled to Old Orchard recently.

Wm. R. Palmer and Herbie Landrigan miraculously escaped serious injury when the car in which they were riding skidded off a slippery pavement. Both were bruised up.

John Hayward, Brandon Martell, A. McIntyre, and Roy Burns assisted the Upper Plants crew on the changing over of high tension lines for Heine boiler plant extension.

A man called the carpenter shop recently and the following conversation was held. The man calling said, "Who is this?" The answer came, "Aubrey isn't here." The man asked, "Who are you?" and was surprised to get the reply, "I don't know where he is." He tried once more and said, "Well, who's speaking?" The one in the carpenter shop replied, "I don't know," and hung up.

PLANNING AND ENGINEERING

With the changing and reorganization of different departments, comes the transfer of Pat Murphy to the new engineering building.

Pat has been a faithful employee of the Cascade Mill for nearly twenty-five years. He was well liked by everyone with whom he came in contact—always genial, accommodating, and ready to give any assistance needed. During his many years of service here, Pat has worked as millwright, timekeeper, labor clerk, draftsman, and engineer. He has also put in much time serving the Brown Relief Association as secretary. Our good wishes for success in his new position are cordially extended.

Things are very quiet this month. Our friends, Aubrey, Fred, and Franks, drop in each day and tell us what is going on.

Alzie Barrows entertained a few of the girls from the office with an evening of cards at her home in Gorham.

Eastman Root served as chairman for the Country Club Hallowe'en party.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Our friend, Jerry Bowles, has returned from New York where he had some work done on his eye.

Business must be exceptionally good. Joe Maltais has appeared in a nice new blue shirt.

Billy Eichel was recently seen coming from Maine with the back of his car loaded with apples, cabbages, etc. Tell us about it, Bill. We might like to go, too.

Violet Mullins says she is letting her hair grow, so we can keep our old collection.

Clayton Walker has been on the sick list.

Joe Maltais was a week-end visitor at Lewiston.

Keough and Covio are still out on their annual fall vacation stunt. Arthur Laplante has been imitating a one-armed paper hanger while they have been gone.

Warren Noyes is assisting in the printing department. If Warren keeps sub-

stituting, he will soon know every position in the mill.

George White offers first hand information to tourists on the state road to Percy. He says, follow his advice, stay off the road, and your saving on tires and axles will be good.

George Hawkins has a new Victor Combination Radio.

Nellie Keating claims a working rule is not so nice for girls' fingers on Saturday.

Eddie Campbell was a recent Littleton visitor.

Percy Watson is back to work after his illness. Percy says he does not care to associate with any more new-fangled Indian pills.

HERE AND THERE

Several from the different departments have been out because of accidents during the month. Among them, are, Conrad Pisani, Albert Biron, Felix Boissele, Eugene Boutin, John Hayward,, and Edgar Berquist.

DIDN'T APPEAR TO LIKE IT

"I want some golf balls for a gentleman, please."

"Certainly, madam, what sort does he like?"

"Well, the only time I saw him play he used a small white ball, but I cannot say I gathered the impression that he liked it."
—Vancouver Province.

Willing to Accommodate

He—I wish I had the cheek to kiss you.
She—Use mine!



THE CITY, LOOKING NORTHEAST FROM OVER FOURTH AVENUE

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



NINTH GRADE AT OLD MARSTON SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1901.

Back Row, Left to Right: Ralph Lowe, John McLellan, Lillian Fancy, Teresa Studd, Vada Lang, Rena Rowell, Nellie Teare, Alice Lowe, Minnie Murphy, Dagna Anderson, Gertrude Murray, Charlotte Paulson, Hilda Johnson, Harry Wheeler, Willie Beckwith. Second Row, Right to Left: Bessie Dutton, Annie Palmer, Mae Laffin, Stella Wright, Miss Routhier, Laura Sprowl, Mable York, Nellie Tucker, Rosie Steinfeld, Alice Moffett, Della McCarty, Miss Witham, Virginia Bean. First Row, Left to Right: Russ Burbank, Jesse J. Tellington, Osmond Johnson, Ernest Hutchinson, George Abbott, Billie Addelson, Herbert Pingree, Willie Griffin, Lloyd Simpson, Joseph Rankin, Clarence Dutton, Charlie Streeter, Parnell Murphy.

MAIN OFFICE

We were pleasantly surprised with a visit from Harry Curran, formerly of the main office, and now of Richmond, Maine, where he is in business for himself.

We were also pleased to have several visitors from the Portland office.

Warren Oleson has returned from a two weeks' vacation in New York City, and what a time he did have!

Elizabeth Baker spent part of her vacation in Boston with Beede Parker, and then went to Detroit where she visited with her brother, Herbert and family, who are located there.

Ethel and Genevieve Flynn week-ended in Lawrence, Mass.

Quite a few throughout the office went to the Harvard-Dartmouth game. Oh! Wasn't it thrilling!

On Saturday, Oct. 19th, the men of the main office enjoyed a stag party at Barney Quinn's camp in Gorham. None of the gang was getting married—it was just a get-together, but what a banquet was served! There were steamed clams, ham, pork chops, "hot dogs," beans, Parker House rolls, dozens and dozens, and cookies and coffee. Arthur Trottier did a very good job as chef, according to the boys, and as they all turned up for work Monday morning, there can be no question about it.

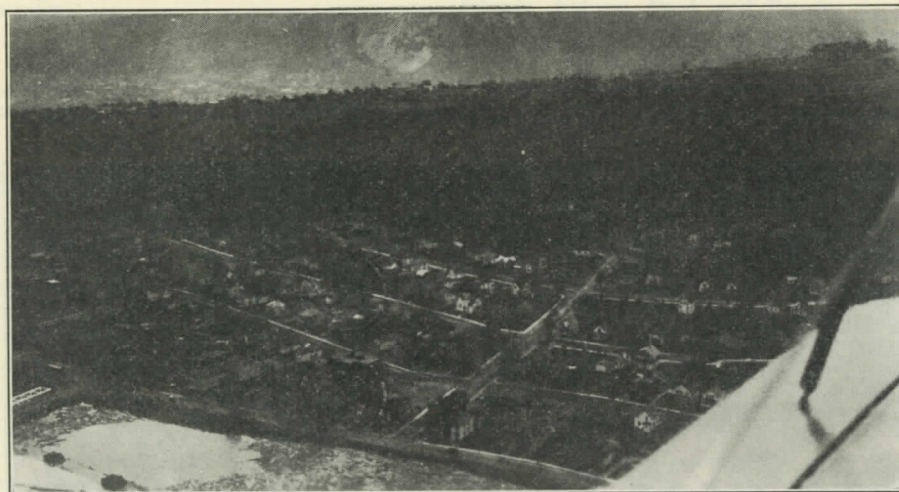
The girls at the main office held a Hallowe'en supper at the Girls' Club on Tuesday, Oct. 29th. The supper was one

of the largest ever held at the Club, there being thirty-five present. A committee of five, Josephine McLaughlin, Lepha Pickford, Katherine McGivney, Sarah Quinn and Mertie Smith put it on, and they certainly deserve credit for the splendid way in which the meal was served—no waits, and everything piping hot. It was a most delicious and gay supper. Afterwards the girls filled Christmas bags for the Red Cross.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

W. B. Van Arsdell attended the Thomas Young Memorial Meeting (Fourteenth Annual Meeting) of the Optical Society of America at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 24-26.

W. W. Sweet has resigned his position in the Bureau of Tests, in order to avail



BERLIN MILLS

himself of an opportunity to do graduate work for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

M. O. Schur recently embarked on the Majestic for a tour of England and the Continent in the interests of Brown Company products. We are glad that he did not go on the Bremen.

Dr. H. K. Moore has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Governor of New Hampshire at the primaries next fall. Dr. Moore believes that there should be more governors from the northern part of the state.

Ann Morrison attained her majority this month.

The spelling test brought in by Miss Fogg did tremendous havoc in this department. N. P. Wharton, Esq., of the Boston patent firm of Wright, Brown, Quinby, and May distinguished himself by spelling every word right.

New employees in the Bureau of Tests this month are Clair Patterson and E. E. Mason. In the work with R. H. Rasch at the Bureau of Standards in Washington, James Lamphier takes the place of J. K. Taylor, resigned. Harold Mann is now employed at the Experimental Paper Mill.

We have two men in our department who may have chosen the wrong vocation in life. It is not wholly evident from the data at hand whether they should have been outdoor sign painters or dwellers in Greenwich village. D. H. McMurtrie has been busy this summer with mural paint-

ing at his home in Gorham. We also saw a colored cyclorama made by W. B. Van Arsdel at Tellington's camp at Milan.

David Shapleigh of the Market Studies called during the month. He has a name reminiscent of the doughty Indian fighters of colonial days.

Pat Coffin had a visit from the new prohibition inspector. Pat took him on a round of the laboratory and introduced him to John Graff and other large consumers of alcohol.

It would be impossible to compile a perfect list of the attendance at football games by members of this department. W. E. Buhrmann, Ernest Herrman, and Ralph Rogers attended the game between Harvard and the University of Florida. Messrs. Priest, Hayes, Evans,

Brennan, Lord, and Eadie were rooters for the University of New Hampshire at the game with Tufts. Ted Brown and Henry Mellen saw the Bates-Maine and Bates-Bowdoin games.

Mrs. J. H. Graff had the honor of contributing to the cause of putting the Gorham Police Department on a paying basis.

Messrs. O'Donnell and W. W. Webber are collecting tickets on the door handles of their cars.

On Oct. 12, Roland Haines of the Photo Section took the first aerial photographs ever made of Berlin.

Dr. Parmenter being a Colby man was inclined to deprecate the results of the survey of college football by the Carnegie Foundation.

The Penn Salt News of October, 1929, contains an interesting story, with picture, of Superintendent Frank M. Jones of the Greenwich Plant of the Pennsylvania Salt Company. Frank did valiant yeoman service here at Berlin in the stocking and equipment of our laboratory during the busy days of expansion from 1919 to 1923. His success in a branch of about the oldest chemical company in the world may be considered in part a testimonial to the value of experience with Brown Company. We are all glad to hear from him again.

CARD OF THANKS

I desire to express my sincere thanks to those who sent me flowers during my recent illness.

Joseph L. Lettre.



LOOKING UP RIVER FROM OVER BURGESS TIME OFFICE



BOBBY HORNE BAGS A BEAR

Bobby Horne, of whom we feel very proud, has proved he is a real hunter and certainly knows his bears. The morning of Oct. 20 being ideal for hunting, Bob started out for the woods near Pontocook. When about a mile or so from the main road, he noticed a bear strolling along. Two shots were fired and the picture shows the rest. Anyone who is acquainted with the traits of a bear knows that it takes unusual cunning to even get within sighting distance, let alone close enough to get one. It requires all the skill of a hunter and a thorough knowledge of the game. When hung up, from his head to his feet, the bear measured exactly 6 ft. 10 inches and weighed approximately 250 lbs. Standing at the left is Bob's little daughter, Shirley. She is very proud of her daddy's achievement.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

A SOLEMN THOUGHT

"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.

The above is written in the by-laws of

the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association, and we second the motion. There is a world of meaning and wisdom in those few words and it is a pity that we all don't try to live up to them. But alas, there is now and then a brother who lets his angry passions overcome his better judgment and tries to use this little paper as an instrument of vengeance, as it were, to strike back at some erring brother, who, at some time, either through ignorance or malice wronged him. There is one case especially that has attracted my attention. It was an article by a brother worker signing himself license No. 84485. It seems that some known or otherwise unknown person operated his motor vehicle in such a way that it came in violent contact with and damaged a fender. In a moment of anger the owner of the above car rose in his wrath and, without stopping to consider what this little magazine was really made for, used it as a two-edged sword to strike down the offending mortal. Now, in reading his article I tried to find a trace of something that was beneficial, but to no avail, with the exception of a few amusing comparisons and nothing whatsoever that would compare with the "Sermon on the Mount," sad to relate. Now, I want it clearly understood that I am not posing as a "holier than thou." But according to the teaching of the prophets, if you get "hit" on one cheek turn the other also. For as Senator Knox said at a meeting of the Bricksawyers Union at Jericho Beach recently, "Anger has a very dispairing effect on the human system. When one becomes angry there

is a great change in the physical make-up; the heart becomes dilated, the hair on the head and neck arises, nostrils protrude, the face becomes flushed, the strain is terrible on the vital organs, which is liable to cause heart failure or instant death." The Senator concluded with the statement that, "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad."

A booster of the Brown Bulletin,
Charles "Tex" Enman.

Jimmy Mullins went on a trip, so they say,
To Concord, New Hampshire, one day.

He didn't go far
Till he saw a blue car,
Then he beat it for home right away.

Paul Yandow has a flivver coupe
About which he does a lot of talking.
The other day he rode her out,
But 'tis said he came home walking.

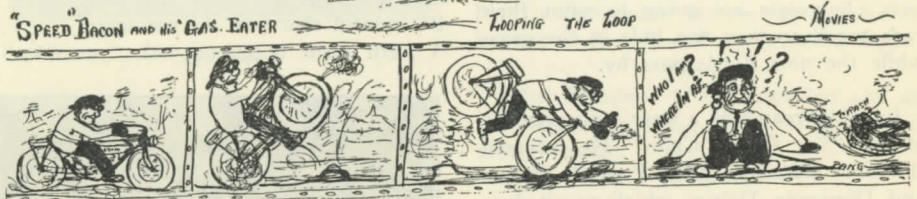
A motorcycle speed fiend named "Bacon,"
Sixty miles an hour was makin'.
The old "tin" got unruly
And threw off yours truly
And every bone in his head started achin'.

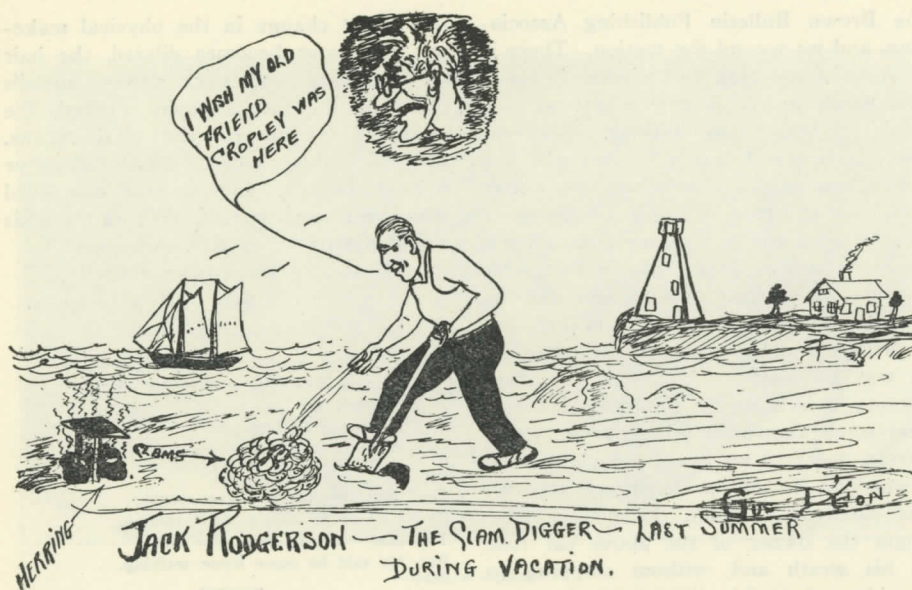
There are two hunters in this mill,
Their names are "Poof" and "Paul."
They oiled up their trusty guns
For ducks, deer, bears, and all.
They trap and shoot all kinds of game
While through the woods they roam,
And the last we heard about those two boys
The squirrels chased them home.

—By "TEX."

If you have a "gold brick" to sell call
up Willie Arguin, care of the bend department. He will buy it at any price
wanted.

TUBE MILL TOPICS





"Keep your fountain pen filled," says Gus Desilets, "it will save you a lot of walking sometime." Ask Gus, he knows.

Harold Beroney is fast becoming a speed artist on the motorcycle. He has only had two mishaps so far. He got so dizzy riding recently that he fell down stairs after he got home. Beroney says fifty is too slow.

Arthur Berrouard has got his new home almost completed and ready to move into. Mr. Berrouard, no doubt, has some political job in view, namely councilman, mayor or some other office. Much credit is due Arthur as most of the work was done in spare time.

Tom Egan says all the owners of the new Chevrolets are going to paint their cars green so they can hide in the grass while the new Fords pass by.

Joe Goudreau was a busy man recently at the "Tar Babies Club." He refereed the bout between "One Punch" Dionne and Dynamite Doiron which resulted in a decision for the latter, owing to the former's inability to continue further. Iron Tom Bagley of the pipe shop is matched with Big Boy Beaulac at the next meeting. Tom Roderick will act as third man.

Henry Bourbeau and Phil Tardiff are singing the old ballad "Raspberries" to each other. Each verse is ended with bursts of laughter. Mr. Tardiff has a special number "Gasoline" that he sings and dances. He imitates motor vehicles, etc., and if you haven't had the opportunity to see Phil do his stuff you surely

have missed something. How about more spaghetti?

"Blackie" Remillard may be a pretty bright millwright, but how about the "Old Man," Blackie?

Bill Mason has traded the Pontiac for a Roosevelt. Some class to Bill.

The writer had the pleasure of standing near Tex Enman, manager of Wee Ace Hudkins, and hearing him rhyme off the following in the way of instruction:
Hit that bird a hard, fast left;
With an uppercut part his hair;
Crash your right upon his chin;
Then watch him do the Hindoo prayer.
Here's just a word before you start,
Step right in and with him slug.
Be careful that you do not stop
A hard right uppercut with "yer mug."

It seems that most everything Tex says lately is poetic. Next month he is sending in a poem.

Mark Baker of the pipe shop says if he can get his protege, Strangler Ferris, known as the "Human Pampero," in shape he will accept the winner of the Bagley-Beaulac mill in a mixed match. Mark says that when Ferris is right he would make Gus Sonnenberg look like a three-legged goat and Jack Sharkey like One Bum Lung.

Bob Sturgeon is back with us again after an illness of several days. Mr. Sturgeon contracted his sickness riding home from Rumford, Me., recently in a rumble seat. Mr. Sturgeon states that if he could lay hands on the inventor of the rumble seat that said bird would no longer take up space in this beautiful world. These rumble seats are a curse to the human race, says Bob.

Chet Carr has gone into the duck raising industry, and in the morning he has no use for alarm clocks. Chet bought his ducks from Nelson Ayotte, who advised Chet that they are a paying proposition. Chet says he thinks Nelson is just another "quack."

Dick Treamer says he likes to go hunting, but there are so many squirrels hanging around. You know what that means, says Dick.

Joe McGillen and Eddie Demers of the Tube Mill research were in Boston recently. What the writer would like to know is what were these two sheiks doing down around fish pier. They may



LOOKING DOWN UPON THE Y. M. C. A. AND THE BURGESS MILL

have aspirations of becoming fish dealers in the near future. Yes, they went to the Old Howard and the Gaiety.

Gus Dion, foreman of the lathe crew, has some very nice oil paintings that he has made in his spare time. Gus is also a cartoonist. We will no doubt see some of his sketches in the near future.

Ovila Valliere of the lathes is ready to meet any of the local step dancers in a contest. We feel confident he can step with the best and we will stick with him to cop the prize. Mr. Valliere can also toss a fast pair of dukes, and if you doubt this just get in front of him.

"All About Sky-Hooks," by John Blouin.

George Collins, manager of Young "Felix" King, is going to enter his boxer against all the logical contenders and then against the original Felix. Young Felix is the sheik of Forbush Park.

Basil Bennett is studying French in his spare time, as he intends paying a visit to Sherbrooke, P. Q., in the very near future.

Sylvanus Wedge of the blacksmith shop tells of how he and Tex Enman drowned a bear on Prince Edward Island several years ago. Syl says he and Tex were out gathering wild honey in the woods one day when they came to an old hollow stub of a tree where they saw bees flying in and out. They at once set out to go after the honey. Tex being the slim-mest of the pair, climbed up and slid down into the stub. While busily engaged in digging out the honey he looked up to find the entrance plugged. Thinking it was Syl, he paid little attention until he felt the fur of a bear. Realizing his predicament he immediately pulled out a match and set fire to Mr. Bruin. The bear and Tex came out of the stub so fast, said Syl, that the stub smoked. When Mr. Bear hit the ground we both mounted him and rode him through from Lot 6 to the Bottomless Lake in Lot 11 and held him there until he drowned. This bear weighed 528 lbs. and was the biggest ever captured in the East. Mr. Wedge will tell more interesting experiences next month.

Joe Leroux, manager of his brother, Johnny Leroux, is anxious to match him against the welter champ named by the New Hampshire Boxing Association.

Senator Knox is busy campaigning these days and is enthusiastic over the outcome of the election held in Nova Scotia recently. Knox hopes to return to his home on the Island and enter into politics and make P. E. I. join the rest of the Provinces. Right now, says the Senator, P. E. I. is as dry as this country or the Great Lakes.

Arthur Riendeau's favorite song is "Bring back my 'Barouette' to me," accompanied on the sweet potato by Arthur St. Peter.

A meeting of the "Old Time Fiddlers" was held at the home of Tom Egan recently. Among the members present were Charles "Tex" Enman, Joe Campbell,



RAY APTE

George Forestall, Gerald Beattie, Bob Raynor, Jack Murphy, Charlie Powers, and Jack Rodgeron. The evening was spent in "fiddling" and step dancing in which Mr. Egan and Mr. Forestall figured prominently. They are both accomplished fiddlers and dancers. Anyone wishing to join this organization should communicate with Tom Egan, pipe shop, president of the organization.

LEATHER PLANT

It is said that the Scotch are leaving Scotland for the U. S. A., since one can get a Chicken Dinner for five cents here.

Alice Morin says that her powder bill is much less since she works here.

Monahan and McShane went on a corn roast lately, but there was no corn roasted or even a fire built. But why the Marathon about ten-thirty?

Ford repairing done dirt cheap by "Jewie" Audette.

Leo says it is a long, cold ride from Gorham lately. Why don't you move down there, Leo?

Ethel Sturgeon must have "It." The boys can't keep their eyes from blinking as she goes by.

Philip Lapierre misplaced his car and overcoat one night. We wonder why the fog was so thick.

Bob Lowe is now a full fledged chemist. He even smokes a pipe.

Albert Dion is working in the laboratory.

Irene Devoe almost went to Washington to stay. We wonder why the sudden change of mind. Cupid must have used one of his arrows.

McShane, better known as Sonny O'Day, is getting in shape for the boxing season.

Margaret says that the latest style is to wear your boy friend's jazz bow.

Grace was seen looking over furniture down street recently. What does this mean?

After sobbing for the last few days over her Dutch haircut, Mamie has decided to have it all cut off and buy herself a wig.

Ethel Sturgeon is the sunshine girl at the inspecting table. Rain or shine she always smiles.

Horace Rich is reported as very sick. We advise him not to ride the icebergs any more.

The winter time has come at last,
And we will have cold weather,
It is better for two to sleep alone
Than one to sleep together.

O'Neil Provencher claims that he is the champion roller skater of the Leather Plant.

Jim Monahan says a party isn't a party unless they play post office.

Archie Gonya was fined \$14.86 at Gorham. He should pay more attention to the signs on the road than to the one beside him.

Little Rose Clouthier is now flashing a real diamond ring. We all extend our best wishes to her.

No one seems to see Beaulier with his Chevrolet lately. Maybe he wants to trade it for a real car.

Jimmie says he feels like a powder puff with all this powder on the sheets. Look out, Jim, the girls will get you!

Cathryn and Grace claim that the hand cutters give them a very good right arm. Beware, you mashers.

Alcide and Tom are very fond of sweets. The girls at the inspecting table like them, too.

Pinette wonders what makes him feel so sleepy during the day. Well, lock your car in the garage a little earlier and notice the change.

Juliette says she has no use for men. Remember, Julie, they are mighty handy around the house.

Laura says she wishes this was next April. No wonder, wedding bells often ring in April.

Alice claims she would do more work if the shipping crew would do their own work and keep away from the conveyor where she inspects the sheets.

The employees of the Leather Plant must change their motto to "Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet!"

Verne Clough is soon to be in the ranks of the Benedicts. We wish him the best of luck and much happiness.

THE CLAM DIGGER'S DREAM

By Tex Enman

'Twas a balmy Autumn evening
And a goodly crowd was there,
When up walked P. I. Cropley
To the old Post Office square
Saying, dear old friends and P.I.'s all,
I've come to say good bye;
For at sunrise in the morning
I'll be headed for P. I.
To you, my friend, Pop Reynolds
Before I make this start,
Let's chip a half and you'll understand
That the best of friends must part.
I hope you'll come to P. E. I.
Far away from knocks and slams,

And while the gang works in the Tube Mill
We'll be down there digging clams.

L'ENVOI

'Twas early the next morning,
Just at the break of day,
Jack and I were coming from a dance;
Our thoughts began to stray
To dear old P. I. Cropley,
And as we passed him by,
He did not speak but with a sneer
Gave us the "fishy eye."

THIS CUP OF HILLS

The days are very quiet here
In this hollowed cup of hills—
And yet the rising life-wine's tide
Through our hearts' gates floods
and fills.

Like the shimmering glint on the
dove's gray wing
The pulse of life will quiver and
cling
Round the commonest, dullest house-
hold thing.

And the sunset lights will pulsate
and play
On the drab old side of the mount-
ain gray,
Will quicken to rose at the ebb of
day,
And in dolphin flushes die away.
—Sylvia Tryon.

B. A. A.

The talk of boxing and other winter sports is already getting under way, and we hope before another copy of the Brown Bulletin is issued we will have seen some real he-man sport. With the coming of winter and the pleasure taken out of motoring, it is about the only sport the fans warm up to. There is planned a main bout for the opening night between Young Salvias, terrific hitter of the East Side, against Eli Deruso of Littleton, N. H. Deruso, as you already know, has boxed two of our city's best opponents, Dick Lambert and Johnny Leroux. Few fans realize that Salvias is a main attraction. Let us look up a few of his scraps recently: A K. O. over Joe MacDonald of Sanford, Me., in one round at Augusta; a K. O. over Tiger Burke of Bangor, middleweight, in 2 rounds at Augusta. He lost a close decision to Eli Deruso at Littleton, but knocked Deruso down twice for counts. You all remember when Deruso dropped Dick Lambert for a count last winter. The above is the speed in which Salvias is travelling, and it won't be long before this same boy will line top cards all over the country.

It seems to the writer that it is just the

thing for the Berlin fans, lots of toe-to-toe stuff and real slugging. It was always Felix King's hard punches that brought every fan out of his seat. Everyone knew Felix could hit, and a fighter always goes better with the fans than a boxer of the tapping variety. We have with us a giant French Canadian from Sherbrooke, P. Q., who craves action with Axehandle Bernier, Elzear Rioux, (he even claims Elzear refused to meet him), Sherm Arthurs, or any or all of our best talent, including Tiger Tom Dixon. He answers to the name of Wilfred Sage and looks tougher than a boarding house steak. This reporter, who happens to be comparatively smaller, went into his dressing room, and after watching and ducking out of straight lefts and right crosses, and varieties of hooks and uppercuts, came out and was glad to find himself all there. Class this bad boy in with a small junk of the tornado that visited us a while ago. He is very powerfully built and means business. However, Axehandle Bernier says he'll take him anyway. This reporter believes that Axehandle has a chance with him, although there are plenty who argue otherwise. However, time will tell. Everybody turn out and keep the B. A. A. going.

BROWN BULLETIN

PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

In accordance with the provision of the by-laws, the annual meeting of the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association will be held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday, December 3, at 5 p. m.

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

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

Directors whose terms expire are P. W. Churchill, A. L. Laferriere, Joseph T. Hennessey, W. L. Bennett, and W. E. Perkins.

Immediately after the general meeting, the new board of directors will organize by electing a president and clerk, and then proceed to elect the editor for the next year.

A. L. Laferriere, Clerk.

Seen

Brother Bill—I had an awful nightmare last night.

Sister Sue—I saw you with her.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



JULIETTE LANTEIGNE, DAUGHTER OF JULES LANTEIGNE, CHEMICAL MILL

A honeymoon in the clouds is being spent by Dave Marcotte.

Jos. Paradis and his helper received a couple of Camel cigars from Jos. Vallis.

Eugene Lauzier had to work 16 hours recently because of lost hens on the East Side.

Jos. Vallis is beginning to be his own self once again.

Sam Savage is praying that Mac's White Elephant, or is it an escalator, gets going before the New Year.

The Duke of the Caustic Plant is living a quiet life since the marriage of one of his racketeers.

Alfred Watt was on a business trip to the Pacific Mills in South Lawrence, Mass., recently.

Jos. Tardiff has had another skunk playing horseshoes.

Austin Buckley is in the trucking business now. The dimensions of the truck are 2 by 4.

Fritz Jensen was promoted from cell repairer to gas hound. He spends his time polishing level glasses.

Jos. Paradis was seen taking physical culture in the boiler room at 2 o'clock in the morning.

Davey went down to Saco and Biddeford to visit friends, widows and countrymen.

Arthur Lemelin is going to build a big block in Liberty Park on the money he receives from the sweepstakes of the Army and Navy.

Ed. Parker is not going to attend wettings or weddings, or whatever it was, for a while.

John Laffin needed exercise, so he walked from Willard Street to the Brown Company Store to get a box of cigars.

The butter and egg-man has been laid up for a while. We hope to see him back again soon.

Joe "Kiddo" Vallis, the unknown Scotchman, has stated that he expects to complete the circuit about 1940.

Lauze visited Lewiston, going through Mechanic Falls, Water Falls, and a lot of other Falls.

Victor Mortenson was promoted from gas hound to machinist.

George Frost broke a connecting rod going to Mechanic Falls. Another sad break.

Perley Hall broke a record by buying one more piece of tobacco.

Wanted: Janitor service, a quiet furnace to run, a man with very few words, best of references.

Thomas Phair, Esq.

George Hopkins, the silent talker, was elected cashier at the election of officers

of the Salamy Club.

Captain Jim has made several trips to the Thirteen mile Woods, and he thinks he will get a deer before the season is over.

Leonard Ells is the proud father of a baby girl.

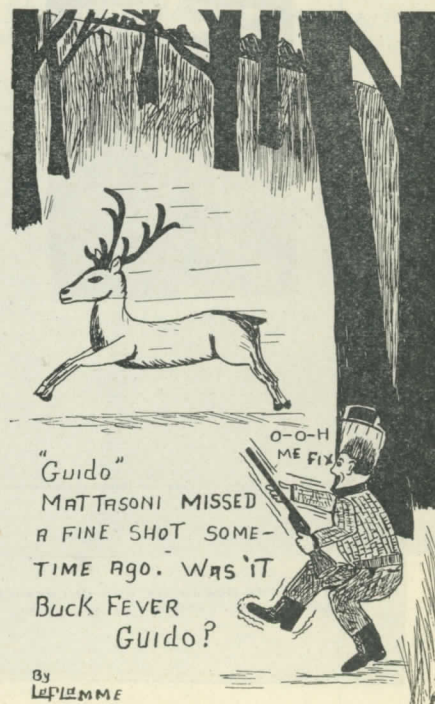
Noel Lambert has finished his wood job. He has increased his contract by cutting eight cords in five days.

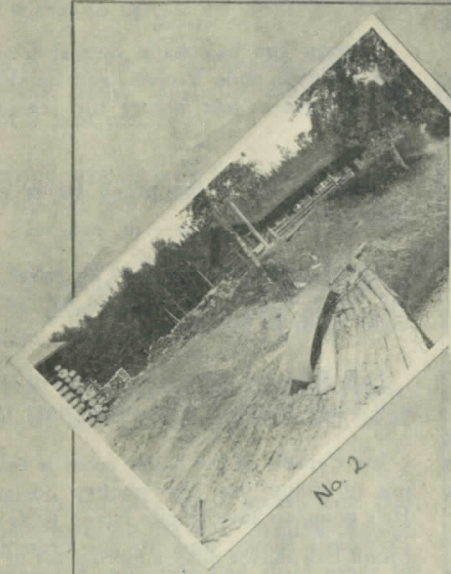
Jack Reid has gathered his crop of bulbs and hopes to get a prize again next year.

Joe Paradis of the boiler room is thinking of going into the poultry business. He's going to have Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Rocks, and for the protection of these birds he's thinking of having a Blue Heron to watch over them.

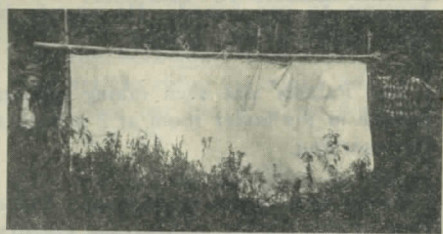
George Sanschagrin went deer hunting and brought back a dead duck he found. "Who would do otherwise?" he says.

Austin Buckley can now go to Conway safely. The bear that chased him away last year is now dead.

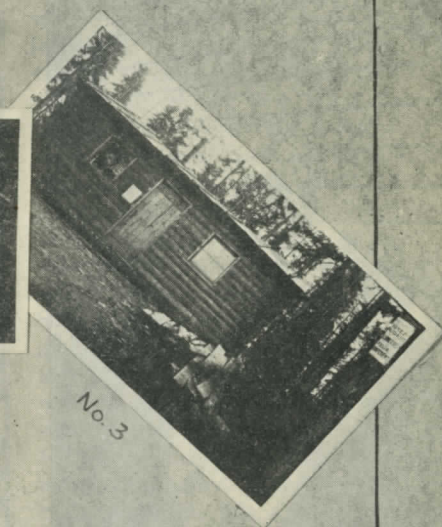




No. 2



No. 1



No. 3



No. 4



No. 5



No. 7

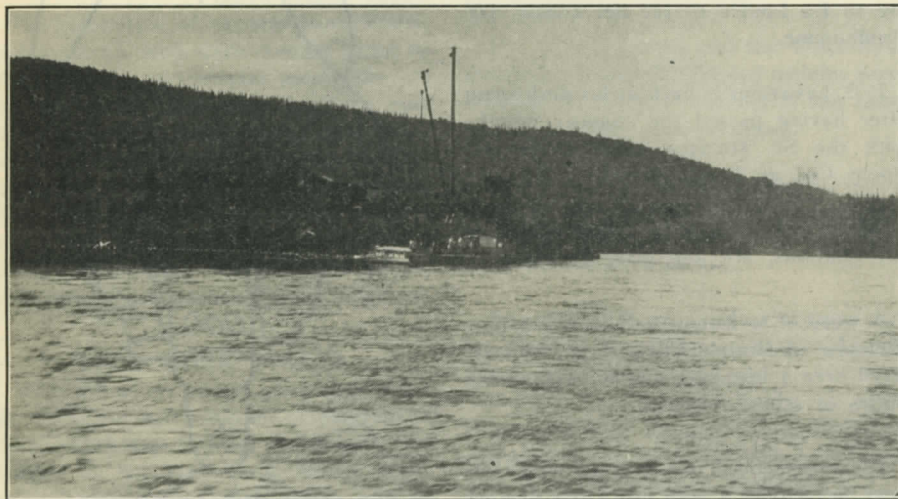


No. 6

NO. 1. JERRY MCCARTHY AND CHURCHILL LARY AT LAKE MCDONALD. NO. 2. FIFTEEN-MILE CAMP. NO. 3. CAMP AT LAC CYPRES.
NO. 4. LAC CYPRES FALLS. NO. 5. PERCY GORHAM WITH TARGET. NO. 6. THE WRITER SIGHTING-UP HIS SHOOTING IRON.
NO. 7. LAC CYPRES AS SEEN FROM CAMP.



BROWN CORPORATION



CHAUDIERE LANDING

LA TUQUE

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Creighton wish to express their thanks for the substantial purse presented to them on the occasion of their wedding.

The many friends of Wesley Creighton will be glad to know that he is steadily improving from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, contracted during his wedding tour.

Eddie White created a mild sensation on his arrival at the office at 7:55 a. m., Oct. 11. Calm was restored when he explained that his clock was half an hour ahead of time.

LAB. RAGS

McKechnie, the "White Terr(or)ier of the Curve Room," is willing to take on all comers—especially from the laboratory—any weight, any age, any social grade. Charlie Picotte has offered to act as manager in the event of his challenge being taken up.

Charlie Banville states that Chemist Linsted incurred a debt of fifteen cents at a downtown tonsorial parlor, and which, up to the present, he has not liquidated.

E. A. Moore of the purchasing department is making a brave attempt to raise a moustache. At present it looks sort of lopsided; the odds being three to one.

Overheard in the time office:
Detective F.—Show me the tag on your shirt collar.

B.:—Why?

D. F.—Mac's been missing some shirts.

The following is the program for the Armistice Celebration to be given by the ex-service men of La Tuque, P. Q.

A report of the proceedings will appear in next month's issue of the Brown Bulletin.

Sunday, November 10th. Church parade of all ex-service men. Leaving the Community Club at 9:45 a. m. for St. Zephirin's Church. Leaving the Community Club at 6:45 p. m. for St. Andrew's Church.

Monday, November 11th. Armistice Ball and Sketch. Don Keillers' Orchestra from Montreal. A twenty-minute sketch, "Behind the Lines," by soldier actors depicting the lighter side of life behind the trenches. See Marie, the dainty French damsel. Dancing commencing at 8:30 p. m. sharp. Sketch immediately after second dance. Doors open at 8:00.

Tuesday, November 12th. Banquet and re-union of all ex-service men. Songs, stories, and smokes. All ex-service men in La Tuque or district are cordially invited to attend. See Mr. H. T. Britton, Brown Corporation, or phone the Community Club for your ticket.

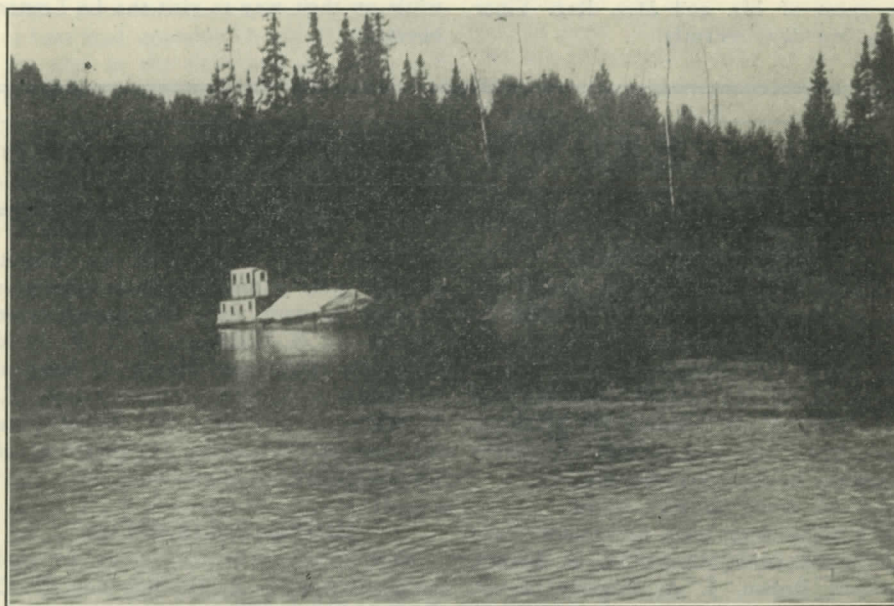
Vetcraft Poppies, made by disabled soldiers, will be on sale throughout the three-day celebration.

WEAR A POPPY.

WINDIGO

We have the misfortune to report the sad death of our school teacher, Mlle. Isabelle Perron, aged 20, of St. Albans, Co. Portneuf.

Coming to Windigo in September, 1927, she soon endeared herself to the children



THE NIBROC AT ANCHOR BELOW CHAUDIERE LANDING



JOHN JAMIESON PRACTICING FOR WHEN HE GOES
BACK ON THE FARM

here and had two very successful seasons. While on her vacation this summer she was taken ill, but came back for the school opening. Eventually she was compelled to give up and returned home on Sept. 17. She failed to rally and passed away in the early morning of the 25th. Her happy presence is missed alike by the school children and their parents, and our deepest sympathy is extended to her family in their sad loss.

Mrs. S. J. Maloney of La Tuque was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Viner for a few days recently.

Among recent visitors to Windigo were Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Prince and Madeleine Prince, who spent a couple of weeks here prior to visiting La Loutre.

Mlle. Francoise Frederick of Quebec was here for a short visit before proceeding to La Loutre to see her cousin, Dr. Prudhomme.

J. P. Levasseur is back at his desk again after having passed the summer months with the St. Maurice River Drive and Boom Co., at Three Rivers.

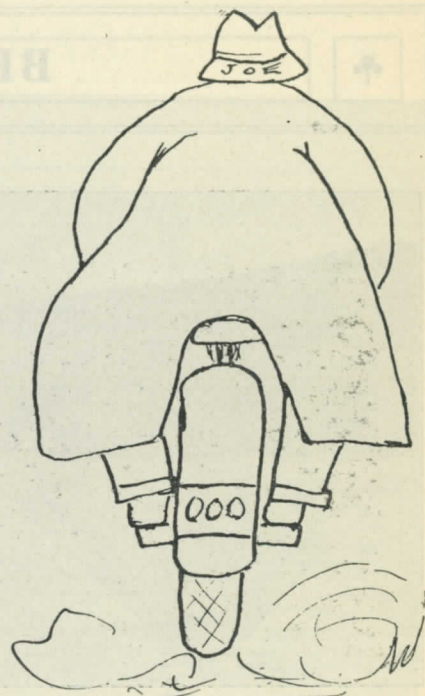
Mlle. Cecile Pare of St. Alban is visiting her relations, Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand.

A word of welcome to Mlle. Edwardina Fournier of Grande Piles, P. Q., who arrived here a few days ago to take up the duties of school mistress.

We experienced our first snowfall this year on October 8, with just a few flurries, but on the 9th we had quite a fall. From all accounts brought in by the Indians we are in for a severe winter. Game is very scarce. Several carcasses of moose, picked clean, have been found, evidence that there are still many wolves around this part of the country.

Loyalty to your job means loyalty to yourself, and that's what makes for manhood.—C. T.

J. V. Perrin and J. C. Corbett of the Quebec Office were here for a few hours while on their way to visit the La Loutre operation.



When Mr. Houldsworth, our worthy cashier, returned from his vacation on Monday morning, Oct. 21, a succession of fervent "Thank Gawds" were heard to proceed from "Ole Bill," who had been in charge of the cash during his absence.

Sheiky Al—Can you tell me where I can find a job where I can keep dressed up all the time and I won't have to work?

Employment Agent—I'll keep you in mind and when I find two jobs like that you can have the other one.—The Pathfinder.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

NEW YORK OFFICE

Charles Slicklen decided to desert the file of single men and was married on October 12 to Miss Agnes Voltz of Brooklyn. After a honeymoon spent in Washington, D. C., and Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Slicklen are residing in Brooklyn. They have our best wishes for every happiness in their married life.

We were very glad to receive visits this month from Messrs. W. R. Brown, Norman Brown, J. A. Fogarty, L. P. Worcester, N. L. Nourse, M. M. Shaw, Maurice Thomas from Atlanta Office, and

Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt, of La Tuque. Among some of our customers who also favored us with visits this month were Messrs. C. B. Hubbard, of B. F. Bond Paper Co., Baltimore, Md., P. T. Sowden, of Arkell & Smith's, Canajoharie, N. Y., S. Walter, of S. Walter, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., and G. E. Caskie, Jr., president of Caskie Dillard Co., Lynchburg, Va.

MINNEAPOLIS OFFICE

News items are scarce but we are glad to report that J. E. Harding and W. C. Decker spent a few days with us recently. Come again, boys!

A Scotchman walked into a telegraph office and, picking up a blank, said to the clerk, "How much will a message to Chicago cost?"

"Twenty-five cents," replied the clerk, "for the first ten words and five cents for each additional word, and no charge for the signature."

"All right," said the canny Scot, "send my signature."

"I'd be glad to, what is it?"

After a moment's hesitation, the Scot answered, "Well, I may not look it, but I'm an Indian, and my name is 'I Won't Be Home Till Friday.'"

SHAWANO

WASHINGTON COMMITTEE POSTPONES VISIT

The committee of experts from Washington, D. C., who were coming down to look over the agricultural possibilities of the Everglades and who were to visit Shawano among other places, have postponed the time of their trip until November 16th. It was felt, at the time set before, that the conditions of high water would have precluded their seeing much of the agricultural features that should have been seen to make a good judgment.

FALL WORK STARTS

With the water at last gone again from the fields the fall program of planting of vegetables has at last got under way. The chatter of the tractors is heard again, and in a few more days things will be going at full blast.

Mr. Chaney of the Palmetto Petroleum Co. was out to see us and brought samples of a new "Nut Margarine" made from 60% peanut oil and coconut oil, and containing no animal fat.

A check for five copies of the Shawano Plantation News to be sent to the Quebec Office was received from them recently. Thank you, folks, that was a good deed.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. Norman Brown are the proud possessors of a new son born recently. Congratulations.

We were all sorry to hear of the death of C. C. Grainger, father of Charlie, and we extend our deepest sympathy.

Jim O'Halloran has been nominated Chief Rat Catcher for the plantation with Douglas as first assistant. They are now busy with "Ambrose" and "Rudolph," our friendly ferrets, which arrived by express the other day. Jim's "Rudolph" isn't as good a ratter as "Ambrose," but makes up for this by catching fingers.

The barrier at the garage has now been removed, allowing light cars to come as far as the office since the water has receded sufficiently to uncover the road.

We are told that Dr. Hugh K. Moore, Technical Director of Research, of the Berlin plant has announced his candidacy

as Governor of New Hampshire for the fall primaries. Good luck.

The Miami Herald and the West Palm Beach Post recently carried articles commenting on the new features of this sheet and were highly complimentary.

W. C. Lord is leaving for North Carolina to visit his parents for the week-end, where he will join Mrs. Lord and Billy who will return with him.

Miss Stella Schoenfeld of Kansas City is spending a month's vacation with her sister, Mrs. Roy Alspaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Lord and Pete McIntyre attended the football game between Miami and West Palm Beach recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Splann and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Balcom celebrated the Balcoms' wedding anniversary with a week-end trip to town.

The garage crew, under Mr. Moody's supervision, took advantage of the recent period when machines could not be used and overhauled tractors and cars in anticipation of the approaching busy season.

Herb's gang is busy fighting our ever-present enemy, St. Lucie grass.

Mr. Babcock has resumed preparation of beet land, applying chemicals. Tractors are now in the field and the work will go forward expeditiously.

Nearly all of the boys who have been taking voluntary or forced vacations have returned and are ready to attack the winter program with a vengeance.

Hunter Cooper is enjoying a vacation in Atlanta.

Spud Taylor is back after a visit to Clewiston.

Ike Sullivan writes from Maine that he had a very good crop of potatoes this year. He may decide to come to Florida, but is still undecided.

Construction work on the new building for housing offices has progressed rapidly.

The additions and changes to the building, Lab. No. 2, are also progressing. When all the changes and construction work are finished, there will be added much room for everyone.

Doc Frank moved his office to the old Lab. 2 building a week ago and now has much more room and quiet than before. Clifton will occupy one of the new rooms in the new building.

In the new building there will be a private office for Mr. Vannah. Major Hastings will have the room next to him and the files will be located there. Across the hall will be a conference and study room and next to that will be an office which will be occupied by Mr. Payne and Clifton.

Doc Frank's old office in Lab. No. 1 is being changed into a pathology laboratory room where Ormsby will work. The back porch is being remodeled into an office for McDonnell. There will be a door cut through on the east side of the building for access to the new building. The main entrance to all buildings will be onto the platform. The front door of Lab. No. 1 will be blocked up.

In a recent letter from Mr. Van Arsdell of the Research Department at Berlin he reports that the peanuts that were dryer cured were better than the field cured peanuts. The dryer cured peanuts were inclined to be mealy when ground up, but that did not affect the quality of the oil, he says. The wrinkling of the nuts did not affect the quality of the oil, he also reports. This is indeed new to Mr. Vannah and Mr. Lord and all of us.

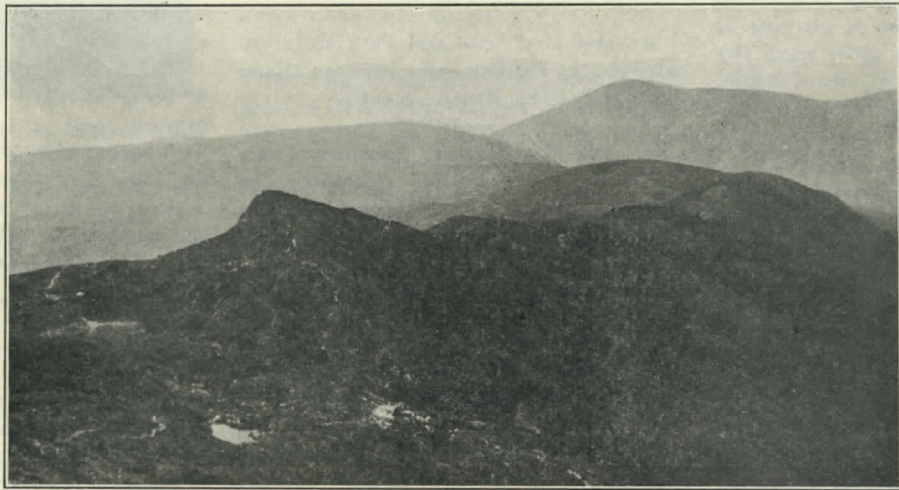
The protein quartette is in action again. If swearing could be utilized for protein determination work, the season's run would have been done the first day. Joe Clifton for particulars. Oven dried is the proper approach.

Brooks Selcer writes from Auburn that their chief occupation is betting on the football games, outside of the regular work, of course.

Many Persons Think So

"What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world?"

"Blondes."



LAKE OF THE CLOUDS AND THE SOUTHERN RANGE