

BROWN BULLETIN



DECEMBER, 1929

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BROWN BULLETIN

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DECEMBER, 1929

No. 6

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.

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

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

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RHEUMATISM

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

Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council, Chicago, Illinois

Rheumatism (diseases of the joints and muscles) is one of the six chief causes of lost time in industry today. It occurs chiefly in the age group over 40.

According to authorities on industrial health work, it is particularly liable to occur among the following groups: the clay products industries, brass founders, those exposed to lead, miners and quarrymen, and among zinc workers. Men who are particularly subject to sudden changes of temperature are prone to developing this condition.

During the past, a great deal of emphasis has been placed upon diet. Within recent years, however, specialists in this field have said a great deal about the effect of focal infections in the production of rheumatism.

The most common type of these infections are: common colds, which occur frequently; infected tonsils; decayed teeth; constipation and other abnormal conditions of the gastro-intestinal tract; gall bladder disease; and prostatic infection.

If you have rheumatism, be sure that none of these types of infection are present in your body. You can ascertain this by having a competent physical examination by your family physician.

You should also watch your working conditions. If you are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, you should take measures to mend the situation. Shower baths will go a long way toward prevention of taking cold easily. A cold shower in the morning and on leaving work will help.

Good fresh air should be used in ventilation, there being less danger in drafts than in overheating, if the body is in good condition.

Be sure of good elimination daily.

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

At the annual meeting of the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association held on December 6, the following were elected directors by their respective groups for the ensuing three years: Upper Plants, P. W. Churchill; Sulphite Mill, Louville Paine; Cascade Mill, Kenneth Harvey; Brown Corporation, W. L. Bennett; Portland Office, Milton M. Shaw. Immediately after the annual meeting the Board of Directors elected the following: President, O. P. Cole; clerk, A. L. Laferriere; editor-in-chief, J. M. McGivney.

A Record Trip to the Summit of Mt. Washington

By LOUVILLE PAINE

RECALLING and relating the incident of the adventure of our first horse on Mt. Forist, in the October Bulletin, started a general rambling horse reminiscence that may awaken pleasant recollections in others, too. From the outlook, there is no doubt but that the effort will be rambling.

This horse of ours was no "Dexter," nor a "Black Beauty," nor yet a "Jay Eye See," or a "Nelson," just a common country "Dobbin." As for looks, Rosa Bonheur wouldn't for a moment have thought of including him in her famous picture, "Horse Fair." Nevertheless he was wonderful to me.

There are horses of many kinds. Included in a long list of horse this and horse that, in the dictionary, is "horse-car": many of the younger people have never ridden in one and never will. Another is just "horse," "pony," "crib": many high school students will need no explanatory comment. "Horse sense is rough common sense—shrewdness. "Saw horse": obsolete.—The man of the house has taken to golf and delegated the wood sawing to the professional sawyer. "Clothes horse": obsolete.—The woman of the house has taken to bridge and sends the family wash to the laundry. "Horsepower": A unit or measure of power. One horsepower raises 33,000 lbs. one foot in one minute. A "dark horse" raises many a rumpus.

In the more or less fabulous story of the siege of the ancient city of Troy, which is located not far from the present site of Constantinople, the Trojan Horse enabled the Greeks to take the city by stratagem. After fighting unsuccessfully ten years with a large army and many ships (just to get possession of one certain woman), they built a large wooden horse, concealed soldiers within, and to all appearances withdrew their army and ships. The Trojans, fooled into believing that the Greeks had given up the siege, pulled the Trojan Horse into the city amid great rejoicing. The concealed soldiers escaped, opened the gates to the city, and the returning Greeks went in during the night, took the city and destroyed it. All

this occurred because the Trojan prince, Paris, had stolen Helen, wife of the Greek King of Sparta, the most beautiful woman in the world. This was no "Helen Maria" incident. Perhaps it might better be termed a "Helen Blazes" affair.

As a historical horse, Bucephalus was famous as the horse of Alexander the Great. It is reported that his head resembled that of a bull, and it is recorded that no one could mount him but Alexander. Who knows but that our western bucking bronchos may have descended from him and that Alexander was the pioneer broncho buster? Perhaps after performing the extraordinary feat of subduing a bucking horse, it was the longing for some simpler pastime or recreation that caused him to go sobbing round for more worlds to conquer.

Before this auto era, a horse or pony, was one of the most prized possessions of the average boy. It was a source of joy, a means of transportation, a thing of flesh and blood, a never-to-be-forgotten pleasure.

The horse has been called man's best animal friend. Many ardent dog lovers would make strenuous objection to the statement and not without sound reasons for so doing. The claim is no doubt true in the material sense, but may not be in the matter of intelligence and affection. People were amazed 45 years ago at the wonderful feats performed by Prof. Bartholemew's 20 or 25 trained horses, which he exhibited in theatres in the large cities. Many had not realized that horses possessed so much intelligence.

The horse is supposed to be a native of Central Asia. He was domesticated and used in warfare in the dim past. He has been an important factor in war ever since. During the World War we remember the thousands that were assembled in large yards and sheds in Portland and other ports to be shipped across. They suffered the horrors of war along with the men. Approximate statistics show that in the service abroad a horse lasted about a month.

The horse is mentioned many times in the Bible. Solomon is said to have had

"4000 stalls of horses and 12000 horsemen." Perhaps it may have been, that when he wasn't using them fighting his neighbor kingdoms, having about the requisite number, he furnished each of his wives a couple to keep exercised. We mistrust that horse racing has been practiced further back than recorded history. General Lew Wallace, in "Ben Hur," portrays chariot racing as it was conducted about the beginning of the Christian era. His "Chariot Race" used to be considered one of the best pieces for declamation.

A large part of the human race is born with the love of the horse inherent in their makeup. We love the horse for the pleasure and profit we derive from him. As we look back to the horse and buggy days, what was more stimulating mentally than to sit behind a spirited horse, rarin' to go, hanging to the reins, to restrain him to safety bounds of speed? How many of us recall the family horse to which we had become so attached that under no consideration would we part with him, and when his usefulness was over he was humanely "laid away"?

On the other hand there is born once in a while a person devoid of all interest in dumb animals, occasionally one who is actually afraid of a horse, has no affection for or conception of how a horse should be treated. It is related of Sewall Lary, a pioneer settler of Milan, an interesting "character," that when the minister drove from another town on a hot summer Sunday and hitched his horse out in the scorching rays of the sun, that he stamped up the aisle to the front of the pulpit and said to the minister in no uncertain tones: "I won't listen to a d—d word of your sermon until you go out and hitch that horse in the shade!" The minister humbly accepted the rebuke and acted on the suggestion.

We used to read a good deal of Robert Bonner, a great horse fancier. He was an Irish lad who came to New York, learned the printer's trade, bought an insignificant paper, "The New York Ledger," made a remarkable success of it and became very wealthy. He gratified his taste for fast horses by purchasing the most celebrated



THIS TEAM WAS DRIVEN FROM THE GLEN HOUSE TO THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT WASHINGTON. AUGUST 26, 1886 BY CHARLES E. O'HARA OF GORHAM, N. H. TIME, ONE HOUR AND FIFTEEN MINUTES AND TWENTY-SEVEN SECONDS.

trotters in the world, always withdrawing them from the race course. Among these was "Maude G." He paid Wm. H. Vanderbilt \$40,000 for her. She was the world's champion of her time, her speed being 2.08¾. "Dexter" was the former champion with a record of 2.17¼ in 1866. He was purchased by Mr. Bonner for \$33,000. It was a matter of great pride with him that he never raced a horse for money, never made a bet, never borrowed a dollar, and never gave a note.

In 1880, Wm. H. Vanderbilt, 1st, was reputed to be the richest man in the world. His wealth was estimated to be \$50,000,000. He was a noted horse fancier and acquired many of the fastest horses of the time. He made a trip through this part of the country in the year mentioned and stopped at the old Glen House run by Mr. Milliken of Portland. Owning railroads, Mr. Vanderbilt had a private car, of course. It went through Berlin attached to the afternoon express and was

set off at Gorham. From the summit of Mt. Forist, I saw it pass through. He made the record trip, up to that time, from the Glen House to the Tip Top House. The distance is eight miles. The team and driver were furnished by Mr. Milliken. The time was one hour and seventeen minutes. The driver was Zeke Manson. The two-seated mountain wagon was especially built in Burlington, Vt., for John R. Hitchcock, proprietor of the Alpine House, Gorham. Mr. Vanderbilt's record was short lived, however, as Chas. O'Hara drove the same horses up in a few minutes' better time soon afterward. Jim Brown drove up in an hour and fifteen minutes shortly after that.

The auto record for this trip is seventeen minutes in an especially built machine. One of our Berlin boys, Bob Atwood, has been driving passenger autos on this route the past summer. He says that he and other drivers have made it in eighteen minutes. Some contrast! He

also says he thinks there has been no horse passenger team driven to the top this season. Some change!

On this visit to the Glen House, Mr. Vanderbilt showed generosity by leaving \$100 to each of the thirty bell and table boys who were working their way through school.

Guests of the old Glen House were conveyed to and from the hotel by stage coach. A line to Gorham, eight miles, connected with the Grand Trunk, and a line to Glen, fifteen miles, connected with the Maine Central. The line to Gorham used six horses on a coach, sometimes only four when business was poor. The line to Glen always used six horses, on account of Spruce Hill. Some of the drivers recalled by Mr. Chandler were Chas. O'Hara, Arthur Walters, Zeke Manson, Chas. Chandler, Chas. Lowe, and Jim Brown.

Holding the ribbons over four or more horses in a team is a skilled job. Good

teamsters are born that way, not made. They take great pride in excelling in their profession. They seem to hold a mesmeric influence over horses. It is said a colored man can almost make a mule talk. There have been teamsters up-river who had their horses so well trained that each horse would pull individually when called upon by name to do so. Many of us remember Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowe, who ran the Brown Farm at Wentworth Location for years. It is told that as Charles sat on the piazza of the old Errol House one day, a man drove a six-horse team into the yard and went into the hotel. To test the mettle of those horses, Charles jumped to the seat, gathered up the reins, cracked the whip, and set them going in a circle at high speed in the large yard in front of the stable. It was said that he had the leaders' noses almost touching the hind end of the big wagon. Some stunt!

The "decline of Dobbin" is going on in Massachusetts at the rate of 5000 a year. Twenty-five years ago there were 3200 cars in the State of Massachusetts and 187,000 horses. This year there were 56,000 horses and nearly 900,000 cars. For a certain kind of distribution, milk and ice companies still find the horse more economical. People of today appreciate the joke about the man who was invited to see a modern Lady Godiva ride a horse. He said that an unclad woman was no novelty, but he would like to see a horse.

With the greatly decreased use of the horse, the blacksmith, the harness maker, the carriage maker, and the livery stable man have been obliged to scratch for a living in other fields. When a change became necessary, many blacksmiths turned their shops into garages. There were times in country blacksmith shops when there would be hitched up before breakfast all the horses the smith could shoe in the day. Horse shoeing, which requires much skill and endurance, was the best paying part of the business. The farmers got in early, in hopes to "avoid the rush." It happens sometimes that an icy gravel road dulls the calks, so they have to be sharpened every day. The smith, who has kept up with the times, manages so that "he owes not any man." But instead of "going to church on Sunday," he takes his auto and tries to see how much of the world he can "look in the face." The livery man was usually a man whose interest was "all hoss." Always ready to buy, sell or swap anything in his line, in most cases getting the best end of the bargain. He was a hustling fellow of engaging personality.

The livery stable office was a smelly place where loafers found old creaky chairs held together with hay wire, an ancient hair cloth sofa, reinforced by ragged quilts and blankets, a haven in which to smoke, chew, and settle all the important questions of the day, preferably those pertaining to horses. The room was heated by a box stove, whose hearth and a box of sand were receptacles for cigar stubs, pipe ashes, and tobacco juice, when the aim was good. The odor of drying harness, fur robes and blankets, blended with the tobacco in its various forms, combined with that of the stable was not duplicated anywhere else, and in fact no one would wish it to be.

The lessened demand for work horses has naturally affected the horse raising business, especially in Indiana and Illinois. Buyers are getting the comparatively few mostly from the Dakotas and Montana. Notwithstanding the immense decrease in the use of the horse in industrial pursuits, interest in thoroughbreds and light harness and track horses is steadily growing. There are more people riding for health and pleasure than ever before. Messrs. O. B. and W. R. Brown are doing the country valuable service in the scientific breeding of horses. W. R. Brown is specializing in Arabian horses. An article in the "Boston Transcript" states that he is one of the three large breeders of that variety in America. O. B. Brown is successful in raising blue ribbon Kentucky saddle horses.

(To be continued)

Mendoza and Leroux

Sign for Berlin's Great Fistic Battle, City Hall, Dec. 19

Johnnie Leroux, sensational local lightweight, who is hailed by all the leading sports writers as the outstanding lightweight contender for the New England title, has signed articles to meet Jimmie Mendoza, the dazzling little New York lightweight, who put Phil Tardiff away in three rounds here Nov. 29. Tex Wiseman, Lewiston manager of boxers, brought this colorful little ring flash over from New York, and he has blazed a trail of victories all over the New England circuit. Mendoza is a big league number, having fought a dozen or more winning battles in Madison Square Garden, New York. He is the greatest box office attraction that has hit these parts in a

long time. Mendoza is brimming over with class and color and is recklessly aggressive. This terrific young puncher has knocked out every New Englander he has met to date. He is a legitimate 135 pounder, a scintillating, dazzling, smashing performer, who will stand the fans on their chairs whenever he goes into action. He fully realizes that Johnnie Leroux is the best lightweight in Maine or New Hampshire, and if he can score a win over Johnnie it will put him in line for big shots at Portland and the Boston Garden. For that reason Mendoza plans to be on edge Dec. 19, at which time he expects to add another K. O. to his already long list.

Portland, Manchester, and Waterville promoters were angling for this match but our local promoter, Hank O'Connell, outbid them all.

Johnnie is showing great form in his workouts at Bredeau's Gym with Felix King, Danny Prince, Lou Kid Roy, and Pancho Rivard. He is lightning fast and punches with terrific force. His left jab is perfect as he keeps it popping to head and body in tireless fashion from bell to bell. He has a jolting right uppercut and a hook that is bound to make plenty of trouble for the flashy Mendoza. Johnnie, as he is today, ranks with the best of the New England crop. It makes no difference whether it is Mendoza or any other top notcher, Johnnie has an equal chance to win as he is without doubt at his peak. Nothing short of a champion or near-champion stands a chance of beating Johnnie as he is going today.

Felix King, local ring favorite, who is a real judge of fighting men, picks Johnnie to win by a knock out. With interest at a high pitch regarding this bout in all parts of the city, there is bound to be nothing short of a capacity crowd in the City Hall on Dec. 19, when the gong clangs to send these outstanding warriors into action in a battle that is bound to make ring history in our Paper City.

In addition to this stellar main attraction, there will be other bouts featuring Pancho Rivard and Sonny O'Day, Lou Kid Roy and some worthy opponent. Joe Comeau, Danny Prince, and Wee Ace Hudkins will be seen in action against worthy foes.

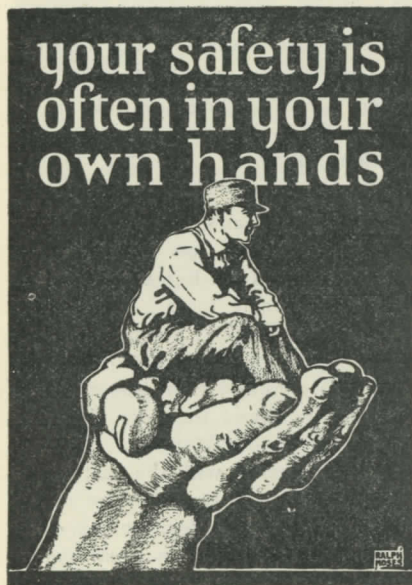
Tickets will be put on sale immediately at the Club Cigar Store, Main St., Phone 550-W. As there is a big demand for tickets, don't fail to place your order early.

General admission, \$1.25; reserved seats, \$1.75.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

UPPER PLANTS WIN FIRST HONORS

November Safety Record Best in Five Years



Barely nosed out for top honors in the Accident Prevention campaign in October, the Upper Plants gathered momentum, pulled up another notch in their belts, went the entire month of November without a lost-time accident and won the coveted prize over all the mills. They are a hard gang to beat. It seems that every once in a while something slips up there, somebody sprains his ankle, or drops a weight on his toes, or crushes a finger, but these are temporary lapses, and once again on the road to Safety they gather up steam and generally set a pretty stiff pace for the other plants to follow.

In the majority of cases, when the Chemical Mill pulls off a no lost-time accident month, as it did in November, the Upper Plants do the same thing. When this happens the Chemical Mill has to be contented with second place as their closest rivals have greater exposure to accidents, because of the fact that they work approximately 20,000 more hours during the month. The Chemical Mill holds the best record of any plant to date by going over four months without a lost-time accident.

The Tube Mill slipped from first place to fourth, the Sulphite Mill went back from third to fifth place, Cascade Mill dropped from fourth to sixth place, followed by the Riverside with again the poorest record.

Speaking of temporary lapses a while ago, doesn't it seem that that is the real cause of at least 95 per cent. of all the accidents?

Eighty-five per cent of all accidents in the Brown Company last month resulted in injuries to the extremities, that is, arms and legs and fingers and feet. It is doubtful that any one of these accidents would have occurred if the injured person had kept his mind on the work he was doing, had eliminated unsafe practices, and had suffered no temporary lapse. Handling of heavy rolls and bundles; operating machinery where a slip might cause a life; and the other hundred and one hazardous jobs all require the same constant attention for the protection of life and limb, and the elimination of unnecessary and avoidable accidents.

The best safety record of any one month during the past five years was made in November when a total of 28 accidents occurred during that month. It is the first time that less than 30 men have been injured in that period. The gradual reduction of accidents during the past 18 months in all the plants has now reached the point where there is slightly less than one accident a day. In the general scheme of our daily routine, it is improbable that we shall ever reach the point where there will be no accidents (although records show that some plants throughout the country have gone three and four years without an accident). But it is possible to reach the point where there will be only one accident every two days. In order for this to come about, it will require special effort on the part of all foremen, as they are responsible for the safety of their men. And it will require special effort on the part of all hands to knock Old Man Carelessness completely out of the picture. Let's make

1930 a banner year—more care—fewer accidents; more happiness—less sorrow. Merry Christmas to all.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Upper Plants	0
Chemical	0
Miscellaneous	4
Tube	3
Sulphite	7
Cascade	11
Riverside	3
Total.....	28

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Cascade Mill

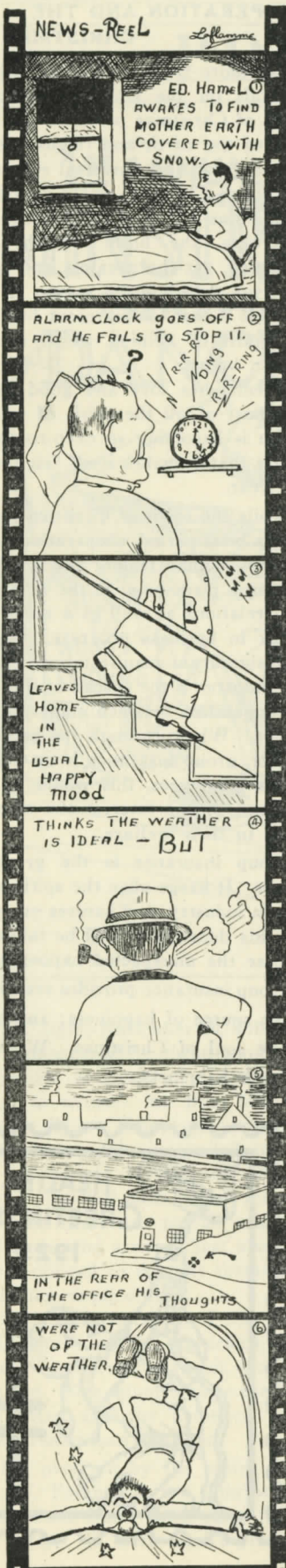
Jos. Couture from machine tender to boss machine tender.

Edmund Nolan from spare machine tender to machine tender.

Sulphite Mill

Louis Carboneau from weigher to foreman.





SHE OUGHT TO FALL FOR THIS

Winning promotion is sometimes as hard as winning the one and only girl. But even the shy ones sometimes melt under the influence of the Christmas mistletoe. For illustration, we can compare the girl to advancement and the mistletoe to a good safety record.

Advancement is something we are all looking for. Who doesn't want a bigger job with more pay? Promotion comes slowly and it must be earned by good work and ability to lead other men.

A good safety record is one essential, and that doesn't mean just keeping from getting hurt. That is fine as far as it goes but a real record for safety seems a great deal more.

When you see an unsafe condition do you report it promptly or do you leave it for the next regular inspection? Do you set a good example for the new man



and take the trouble to show him the safe way? Do you make any suggestions about making the job safer or improving it in any way?

When you are on a job away from all supervision, such as driving a truck, do you feel the same responsibility that you would feel if the superintendent or the big boss were watching you?

Can you work without having to be told what to do at every step in the job? The man who can do that is a valuable man to any company. But get this straight—when you don't know, ask someone who does. That's the only way to learn. But anyone who knows what should be done and then waits to be told will never get very far.

You could avoid getting hurt by staying in bed but a good safety record is made by getting the work done without accidents.

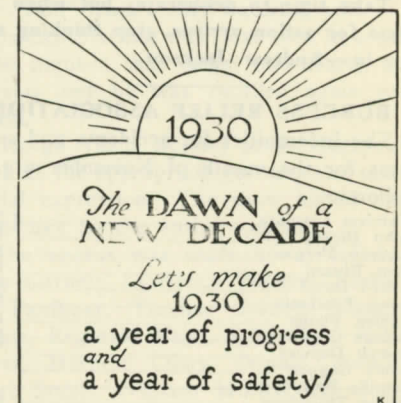
BOWLING

For the first time since the Industrial Relations Department bowling season started, we are able to submit the official standing and percentages of the bowlers.

As a few bowlers did not enter the league until it was well under way, we will show the number of strings engaged in by each individual. We publish this with the knowledge that other teams will carefully look it over and if they consider us as too strong an opponent we will gladly give them a handicap. Many readers of this article will, no doubt, wonder why we are continually writing about the bowlers of this department and their ability. In case that question should arise among our attentive readers we will answer that question. Why shouldn't we brag about ourselves? Haven't we continually challenged any team in the Brown Company and still receive no replies? There is only one answer to that, and that is, we are too strong to compete against. But to the other teams we remind them of an old saying, "A poor showing is better than none." So why not give it a try, we may not trim you as badly as you think we will.

BOWLING PERCENTAGES, DEC. 1

Name	Total Pin Fall	No. Strings	Ave.
A. Martin	1788	18	99.3
R. Murphy	1702	18	94.5
L. Dubey	1917	21	91.2
A. Clarke	1066	12	89.9
W. Sharp	1043	12	87.3
C. Veazey	1569	18	87.1
J. Tellington	259	3	86.3
E. Palmer	259	3	86.3
J. Haney	250	3	83.3
J. McGivney	247	3	82.3
P. Hunt	1218	15	81.2
W. Roach	485	6	80.8
G. Stoughton	1398	18	77.7
A. Brown	466	6	77.6
L. DeCosta	225	3	75.0
H. Donnelly	656	9	72.8





The first basketball game of the season, played between the Alumni and Berlin High, proved a very disappointing one for "Itchie" Martin, a star player on the Alumni team. Itchie is now on the injured list with a dislocated hip. In view of the fact that Itchie is the star bowler of this department's bowling team, we expect a few challenges from the weaker teams, namely, the "Bottle-Washers" from the Research, and the "Tar Babies" from the Tube Mill.

Alfred Clarke met with a painful accident recently when he slipped on an icy pavement and sustained a broken wrist.

Another member of the standards department, Miss Frances Hinchey, played on the Alumni girls basketball team. We wish to congratulate Frances on her wonderful basketball ability.

Quite a few members of this department motored to Hanover recently, to witness the Dartmouth-Cornell game.

Jules Larivee wants to know why there were so many prohibition officers at the Dartmouth-Cornell game. Why, Jules, we're surprised. They were there merely to render first aid in case any of the spectators were "freezing" to death.

She: Here comes Alfred with his arm in a sling. What happened?

He: I think he broke his ankle.

Take time to deliberate; but when the time for action arrives, stop thinking and go in.—Andrew Jackson.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Narcisse Lapointe	\$ 22.94
John Dickey	17.20
Andrew Perron	12.00
Wm. Rivard	12.00
Alfred Duval	36.00
Lewis Frechette	30.34
Fabien Poulin	10.00
George Gagniere	14.00
Joseph Dumont	6.00
Louis Gagnon	4.00
Camille Delaphonse	2.00
Odilon Thibodeau	51.60
Ludivine Lemieux, (benefit A. Lemieux)	109.20

John McKelvey	47.67
Albany Perron	24.00
Mike Sulloway	16.00
Joseph Bouchard	24.00
Sam Montminy	30.00
Fred Hayes	129.01
Romeo Duquette	72.00
Athanase Fregeau	54.40
Leo Couture	60.00
Joseph McKinnon	80.00
Joseph Beaudet	66.40
Mrs. O. Tardiff (benefit O. Tardiff)	48.00
Pasquale Paolucci	24.00
Peter Goulette	83.60
Placid Turgeon	25.00
Wendall Young	35.00
Dintino Barnaba	93.00
Alfred Guay	24.00
John Christianson	64.00
Mrs. G. Willoughby, (benef. A. Willoughby)	100.00
George Filiabotte	58.94
Ernest Dugas	64.00
Joseph Sgroulori	48.00
Total	\$1,598.30

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Stanley Givens	\$ 14.00
Eva M. Petit (benefit Her. Morin)	100.00
Noco. Lentile	4.00
Edgar Berquist	25.00
Joseph Fredette	25.40
Jos. Lemieux	46.80
Albert Biron	21.33
Louis Desjardin	74.00
George Barlow	34.00
Con. Murphy	48.00
Clement Chassie	126.00
Mahlon Thurston	15.20
John Hayward	54.46
Robert Hamilton	6.00
Arthur Parks	66.80
Henry Morin	64.00
I. C. Morse	9.60
Francis Gunn	84.00
Chas. Desilet	52.13
Martin Poulin	72.00
William St. Croix	94.40
Adelard Lemire	120.00
Albert Labrecque	63.50
Gene Devost	151.80
Peter Bernier	12.00
Wm. Marcou	25.60
Rufus Chambers	18.00
Philip Thompson	25.50
Thomas Finnerty	68.00
Chas. Vashaw	60.00
Romeo Barbin	45.66
Raymond Long	14.00
Jos. E. Boilard	39.00
Emile Bilodeau	31.03
Narcisse Letellier	36.00
John McArthur	14.00
Antonio Bisson	27.00
James Gauluzzo	34.00
Allen Porteus	54.80
Darwin Wing	36.80
Arthur Brien	18.43
Ernest Griffin	36.00
T. J. Bagley	7.25
Morris Bouchard	4.00
Rhoda Patterson	50.00
Joe L'Hereux	58.00
Wm. Tombs	22.00
Eugenie Parent	26.70
Geo. Derosier	24.00
Joseph Lemieux	35.10
Alice Couture	28.13
J. N. Lettre	53.40
Margaret Forest	25.80
Richard Campagna	36.00
Herbert Dickinson	16.00
Henry Roberge	42.30
Donat Lapointe	37.50
Ernest King	36.00
Harry Johnson	54.30
Ernest Poirier	22.00
Luman Osborne	42.00
James Stewart	88.86
Damas Long	60.00
Henry Guimond	50.00
Wilfred Couture	30.00
Total	\$2,817.63

She was only a miner's daughter but, oh! what natural resources.

COOPERATION AND THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Far more than any of the other great festivals on the Christian calendar, the spirit of Christmas pervades the four corners of the earth and reigns everywhere. It is a great and universal success, which the entire Christian world contributes to. Typified as it is by the Christmas tree, the Yule log, the holly wreath, and the mistletoe, yet the greatest and finest emblem of this holiday season is that intangible factor, omnipresent but unseen—the spirit of helping which is in every human breast.

It embodies love and good fellowship, but most of all the spirit of cooperation which is becoming so deep-rooted in our hearts that it makes itself felt throughout the year.

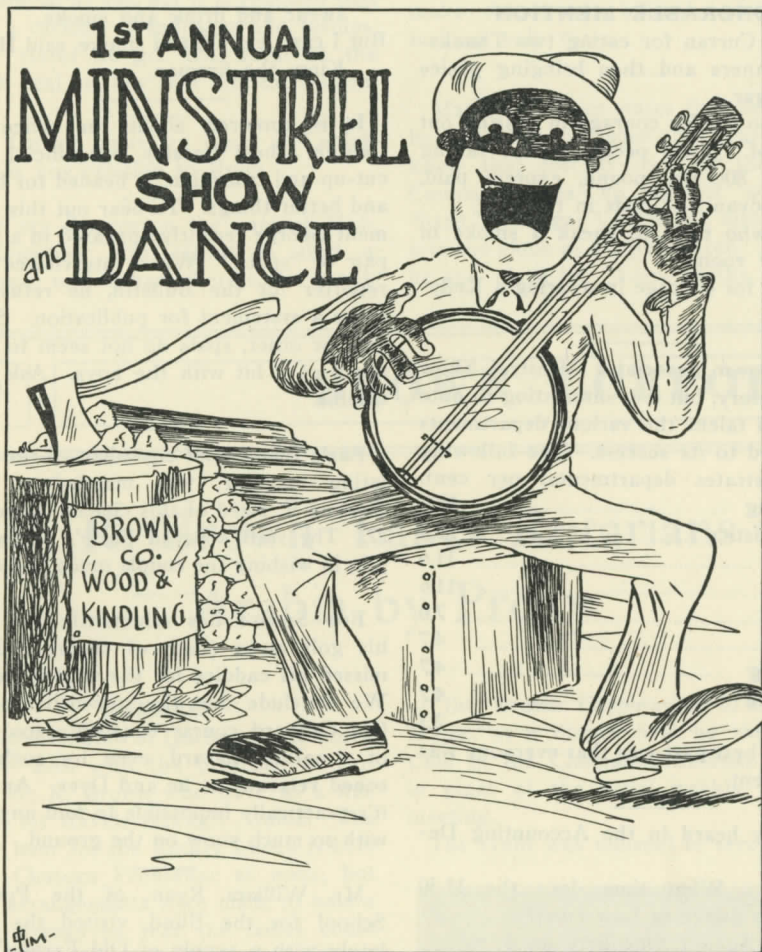
While the spirit of Christmas reigns for only a brief period, cooperation prompts a common human feeling and is rapidly becoming a pivot-point in the field of industrial relations as well as a most powerful factor in business progress. One of the most significant manifestations of present-day industry is the spread of this principle of cooperation between employer and employee. When, through the action of the former, group insurance is made available to his employees, this would be tangible evidence of the interest the management takes in their welfare.

Group insurance is the great burden sharer. It keeps alive the spirit of Christmas in industry, and assures every worker that his dependents will be taken care of in case the unexpected happens.

Group insurance provides security, which is the source of happiness; and happiness is the soul of Christmas. We wish you all such happiness.



PORTLAND OFFICE



FRIDAY night, November 29, will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present at Frye Hall to witness the first Minstrel Show of the Brown Company Associates. The way the public responded to the sale of tickets was far beyond all expectations. One-half hour before the rise of the curtain there was not an available seat, and those who arrived "just about on time" were obliged to content themselves with "standing room only."

At 8:15 Clyde Richardson, of the Portland Office staff, and his musicians took their places in the orchestra pit, and the music started. Five minutes more the curtain was lifted and the audience burst forth with tremendous applause.

After the overture by the entire company, T. W. Estabrook, the interlocutor, introduced Tom Barry who sang "Kansas City Kitty." If Tom wasn't properly

introduced you never would have recognized him with his disguise, except for his familiar smile. He handled himself in a manner that would have been a credit to either of the two famous comedians, "Amos and Andy," and he was just as much at home behind the footlights as he is on the ball field. The audience certainly showed their appreciation at the conclusion of his song.

Next came Will Fozzard with a beautiful ballad, "Sunrise and You." Mr. Fozzard with his rich baritone voice reached the ears of everyone in the hall, with the result that he was obliged to respond several times to the applause.

Then came Oke Hallgren, the boy who was given the headlines next morning by the Portland newspaper scribes. As an end man, Oke's dialect was perfect, his coon-shouting was nothing but original, and the writer agrees with the Portland

newspapers, Oke was nearer to the famous Lew Dockstader than any end man who has ever appeared in a local minstrel show. When he finished singing his song, "Walking with Susie," the house "went wild."

Francis Curran's presentation of "Song of the Nile" drew more enthusiasm from the audience, and he, too, was recalled by encore after encore.

The biggest surprise of the evening was Lumy Lambord with his end song "Piccolo Pete." He had all kinds of volume, plenty of pep, and could shuffle in that old-time coon fashion, so that even one of the end men was heard to say to another, "Nigger, who's dat man?"

Earl Smith's rendition of the ballad, "In the Garden of My Heart," was one of the outstanding features of the show.

"Jerusalem Morning" was sung by the Choir, made up of the following: Reed, Mullen, Barry, Fozzard, Smith, Warren, and Hallgren. Some real harmony was brought out in this number.

At this point the crowd was ready for more merriment, and Enoch Mercier furnished all that was expected with his end song, "Ain't Misbehavin'."

Next came William Mullen, the high tenor of the show, with a ballad, "Then Maybe I Will Forget." Mr. Mullen demonstrated his ability to reach the highest notes with the same ease as those in the lower keys.

Babe Chellis made the specialty hit of the evening when he sang "Singing In the Rain." Not content with the applause following the first chorus, he retired to the wings, appearing a moment later wearing rubber boots, slicker, and sou'wester, and carrying an absurd little umbrella. Thus arrayed he paraded up and down the stage followed by Oke Hallgren who supplied the "rain" from a tiny watering pot.

George Sterling was next seen in a soft shoe number that called out hearty applause, and he was recalled again and again.

George Albert Beesley sang "Nagasaki" with all the appropriate gestures and much facial expression. The show ended with a medley by the entire company.

The chorus was made up as follows: Ray Garnett, Lawrence Warren, Richard A. Faulkner, Thomas Printy, Maurice Shaw, Reginald Vayo, John Day, Ralph Dyer, Herbert Cilley, Donald Rideout, Earl Smith, William Mullen, Alexander

Walker, Fred Walker, Walter Forrest, William Curran, Francis Curran, Earl Luce, Martin McCabe, Robert J. Spear, Jr., William Larose, Merle Bridgham, Grover Hanson, Donald Parker, James English, Robert Strout, William Fozzard, Alden Reed, Richard Davis, George Sterling.

The show was coached and directed by Harry T. Raeburn.

To the firm of Briggs and Raeburn goes the credit for the handsome stage setting. The chorus was attired in conventional evening attire, the black coats being relieved by deep yellow lapels, making a very effective picture against the gold drop curtain.

The end men wore blue and yellow trousers, figured shirts and bandannas of the same colors, giving an atmosphere of the southern cotton fields.

A great deal of credit for the success of the show is also due George Bradbury as general chairman, and Charles R. Pousland as stage manager.

Committee for the 1929 Minstrel Show: George A. Bradbury, general chairman; George A. Beesley, ticket sales; Harold A. Collins, program; Charles R. Pousland, stage manager; Horton R. King, floor manager; Charles R. Means, treasurer.

ECHOES FROM THE SHOW

Even the Stygian blackness of Chellis' countenance did not eclipse that sunny smile that made his end positively scintillating. His "Singing in the Rain" was a hit.

George confesses there's a kick left in the old legs yet. We'll tell the universe!

And did you see Oke weave around, both in his end work and "Walking With Susie"? Double-jointed is no name for it. He must have ball-bearing joints. It would make a black snake turn green with envy.

We never knew that a minstrel show was such serious business until we saw Bill Fozzard at work in it. His ballad, "Sunrise and You," was well rendered.

But if we had the passing out of the compliments we would hand a big, juicy one to each of the soloists as well as the chorus. They all responded splendidly to Harry Raeburn's fine coaching and acquitted themselves nobly.

RECOMMENDED FOR

"CARNAGE" MEDAL

Earl Luce for extreme heroism on venturing twice into matrimony.

Donald Greene for unusual courage in getting into double harness.

The End Men in the Minstrel Show for valorous courage on the stage at Frye

Hall.

The members of the chorus for the rapidity in which they learned songs.

Harry Raeburn, the minstrel coach, for patience.

HONORABLE MENTION

Francis Curran for eating two Thanksgiving dinners and then bringing posies to his sugar.

Jack Leo for his courage in passing out samples of "Jawja pecans," then taking orders at 80c per pound, express paid. Cash in advance—Goods in the rear.

Those who tried to sneak a smoke in the boiler room.

O'Brien for courage in wearing a Kelly-green tie.

The Brown Associates Minstrel Show is now history, but it is interesting to note how much talent the various departments contributed to its success. The following table illustrates departmental per cent.

Accounting	30.2
Sales Statistics	23.3
Research	11.6
Sales	11.6
Retail	7.0
Finance	4.7
Purchasing	4.7
Advertising	4.7
Forecast	2.3

But the best part was that everyone was 100 per cent.

Recently heard in the Accounting Department:

Dresher: What time does the 11.30 a. m. train arrive in Lawrence?

Station Agent: One fifty-six p. m.

Dresher: Is that standard or daylight saving time?

Station Agent: * * * (speechless).

Later Harry Bradbury enlightened Dresher that daylight saving for 1929 had ceased to exist for some months.

Of late, quite a number have reported lost policies or riders in connection with the Company Group Insurance. The loss of policy, other than by accident, would indicate negligence, while loss of rider indicates neglect in not firmly attaching it to your policy. Check your policy and see that you have all the necessary documents to support the amount of insurance you are scheduled to carry, for this will obviate worry and bother in an emergency.

MODERN SAYINGS

Pessimist—I can't.

Optimist—I can.

Peptimist—I did.

HORTON KING

It's only me from over the Cape, said Horton King, the fireman;

I'm all lit up like a fire truck, said Horton King, the fireman;

I'll fight the fires until I croak, I fight, and swear and drink and smoke,

But I can't eat a bit of smoke, said Horton King, the fireman.

It is rumored about the office that George Albert Beesley, our official office cut-up and comedian, is headed for bigger and better things. To bear out this statement George recently appeared in a lovely pair of "spats." When interviewed by a reporter for the Bulletin, he refused to make a statement for publication. Somehow or other, spats do not seem to make much of a hit with the boys. Ask Babe Chellis.

Earle Luce, chief custodian of the tabulating machine, was married to Miss Pauline F. Reed of this city on November 27. The staff enjoyed Earle's cigars and join in wishing the couple much happiness.

Bob Speare has reluctantly put away his golf clubs (both of them) and dismissed his caddies for the winter months. We conclude that the snowdrifts on the Old Orchard course constitute too much of a natural hazard, even for such seasoned veterans as he and Dyer. Anyway, it's practically impossible to find any balls with so much snow on the ground.

Mr. William Ryan, of the Portland School for the Blind, visited the office lately with a supply of Old Farmer's Almanacs. Mr. Ryan is just starting his 49th trip through the State of Maine and is, we believe, better known than any other blind man in the state. We look forward to his periodical visits and to the information and problems contained in the almanac.

For Sale: One (1) 1929 Chevrolet Coupe. Will not run on gas. Will exchange for ice-fishing tackle or bicycle.—Len Stack.

Where's the deer meat, Lambord—still in the ice-box?

The only safe place to smoke is home, Cady!

PORTLAND LOSES TO

BIG LEAGUES

Manager Vanier of the baseball team has been wearing a big smile lately. When inquiries were made, it came out that he had engineered a big deal to sell two of

his players on his championship team of last year to the big leagues; Jim English going to Salmon Falls for a shipment of salmon, and Oke Hallgren to Hiram. The price he got for Hallgren has not been made official as yet, but it is rumored that it was a carload of cabbages and turnips. Vanier states he got the worst of the English deal as they sent him cat salmon.

Phil Grover wants to know if Lehigh Valley is any relation to Rudy.

They say the reason the gate at Malden Cemetery was closed is that a Sotchman took a ham there to be cured.

The height of economy. Horton King buys a set of paper dishes and then asks Monty for a supply of erasers.

Spear is still wondering how anyone can make twenty-two billiards while he is making only three.

Manager Vanier states that he will not be a playing manager this year, but we know that just as soon as the Brown Company goes up against something "hard," Manager Vanier will eject himself into the game as a pinch-hitter. And how he can pinch-hit. Look at the averages

last year.

THE FINANCIAL GENIUS

Holman, holding up a very delapidated old hat: How much am I offered for it?

Vance: Two bits.

Holman: Sold.

Hallgren then buys hat from Vance for ten cents to wear on rainy days, but decides he doesn't want it and resells to Holman for ten cents. Holman, thereby, making fifteen cents on the three transactions.

A wise man will make more opportunity than he finds.—Bacon.

BROWN CORPORATION

W. R. Brown Takes Rotarians to Arabia by Proxy

QUEBEC

The Rotary Club of Quebec was honored on Nov. 26th with the presence of Rotarian W. R. Brown who gave us a fine talk on his travels through Arabia. The regular hour for the Rotary Lunch is held at the Chateau Frontenac at noon, but special arrangements were made to hold a dinner instead so that the ladies could attend. The dinner was held in the River View Room and about 125 were present.

Mr. Brown's talk was appreciated by this club, not only for the information that he gave us on Arabia but for the trouble he went to, in bringing his projector and pictures to Quebec.

There were many invited guests at the dinner, and among them were many from the Brown Corporation's office at Quebec.

Those present from this office were: Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Dale, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Keens, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bennett, Mr. W. J. Brady, Mr. Rex Meridith of Meridith & Meridith.

We were glad to meet Victor Beaudoin who came to Quebec with Mr. Brown to assist him with the moving picture machine.

Following is an account of Mr. Brown's talk, which appeared in the "Telegraph":

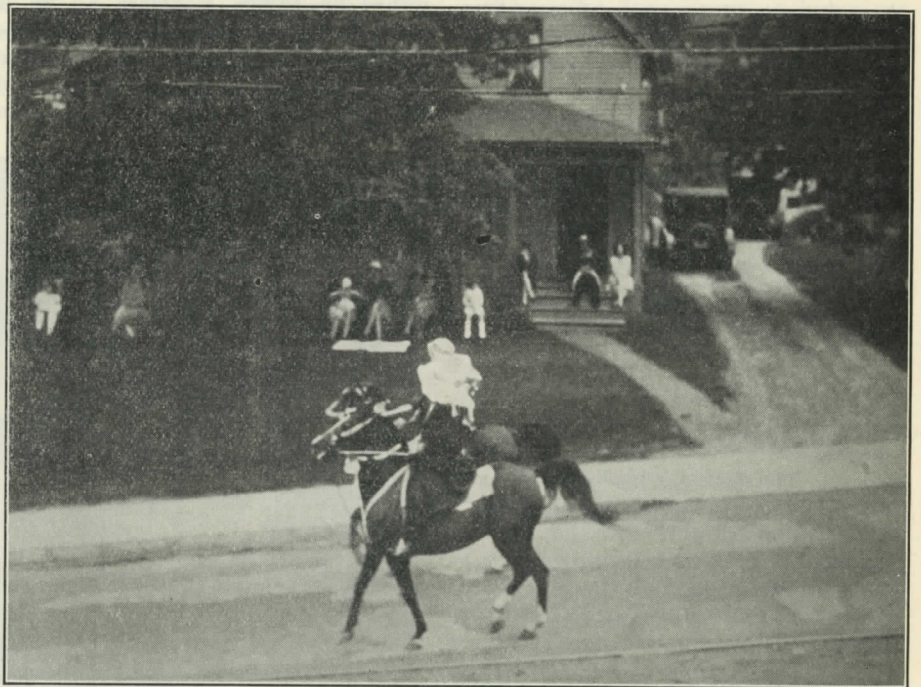
Moving pictures taken in Arabia were shown by Mr. W. R. Brown, treasurer

of the Brown Corporation of Portland, Maine, at a dinner held by the Rotary Club in the Chateau Frontenac recently in place of the usual weekly luncheon meeting.

The event was unusual in several ways,

for it is the first time in two years that the Rotarians have held such a function, and in addition to a number of members' wives the guests included the Hon. Jacob Nicol, former provincial treasurer, Mr. C. B. Howard, M. P. for Sherbrooke, and the Hon. Frank Carrel, M. L. C.

In introducing Mr. Brown, Mr. Leo Cote, president of the club, who presided, explained that Mr. Brown had been interested for many years in Arab horses, which he bred on his stud farm at Maynesboro, New Hampshire. He had



H. S. GREGORY AND SON, HOMER, IN ARABIAN COSTUMES RIDING W. R. BROWN'S ARABIAN HORSES



THE WINDIGO SCHOOLROOM.

written several books on the subject, and was a member of the Remount Council of the United States. It was in the interests of that body that last spring he visited Arabia to obtain first-hand information about the horses.

Mr. Brown opened his address with a brief description of the principal tribes and divisions of Arabia, and stated that he crossed the desert from Palestine to the Persian Gulf.

The Recent Riots

Some of his pictures of scenes in Palestine bore an added topical interest, as they showed scenes of the recent riots, and included views of the Wailing Wall, which Mr. Brown said was all that remained of the temple of Solomon.

Then he showed films taken on the journey made by automobile across the great desert. It was necessary before starting, Mr. Brown said, to obtain guides and make them substantial gifts, as otherwise there would be trouble with the different tribes.

Crossing the desert, Mr. Brown said, the party encountered a sandstorm, and showed some remarkable photographs of this; then also showed films taken in Arab camps, where he met sheiks of several different tribes. Pictures of Arab horses owned by the sheiks, of huge dusky slaves, of camels, goats and curious black sheep with white heads were also shown.

In several cases Mr. Brown was near the scene of struggles with hostile bands of Arabs, and he showed pictures of Arab captives giving up their rifles and ammunition.

Right in the middle of the great Arabian desert lies Palmyra, and of this ruined city

Mr. Brown showed some interesting "shots." Palmyra was founded about three thousand years ago, he said, and was a flourishing city in the time of Alexander the Great.

100,000 Camels

Outside Palmyra, Mr. Brown's camera caught a remarkable scene at an oasis, where several nomadic Arab tribes happened to arrive at the same time, with the result that around the water-hole there were over 100,000 camels—which it took two days to water.

Mr. Brown also showed Arab horses owned by Prince Mahomet Ali on his estate at Cairo; and then gave a glimpse of his own stud farm in New Hampshire.

In addition to his cinematograph work, Mr. Brown had a number of interesting

souvenirs of Arabia to show to the Rotarians—richly wrought trappings with which Arabs decorated their horses; an old shield which Mr. Brown declared to date back 1,400 years; a saddle inlaid with ivory; and a Damascus sword which was also several hundred years old.

A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. Nicol, and heartily accorded.

LA TUQUE

With "Peace" as its main theme, the Armistice Celebration in La Tuque this year was fittingly observed by our 5000 citizens.

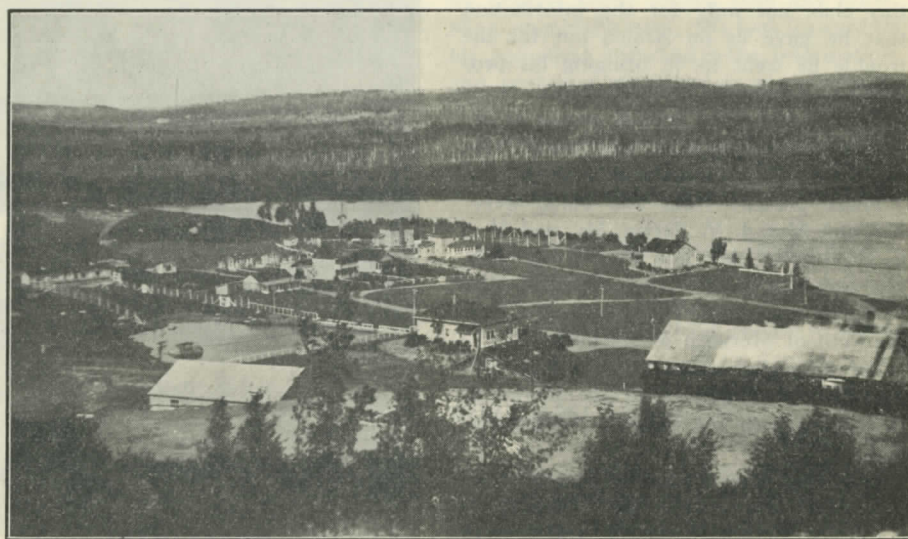
The celebration opened with a parade of all veterans, accompanied by the local Company 17 Zouaves and the Mechanics Band, to St. Zepherin's Church, where a fitting memorial service was held by the Rev. Eugene Corbeil.

Sunday evening the veterans paraded to St. Andrew's Church. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. Archer, himself an ex-service man, and the first incumbent of the Parish of St. Andrews.

The Armistice Ball and Sketch was attended by a large number, 140 couples being on the floor during part of the evening.

The sketch, "Behind the Lines," was well received, especially by the spectators in the balcony who did not feel the urge to be "on with the dance" as did the dancers themselves.

The stage was set depicting the interior of an estaminet close behind the lines of France. Madam and Marie were cleverly impersonated by Delphis Theberge and "Pite" Laplante respectively. The remnants of a platoon of Canadian Infantry



VIEW OF WINDIGO FROM ABOVE THE RAILWAY.



THE LATE MLE. PERRON AND HER PUPILS.

just out of the line entered the estaminet and for fifteen minutes the fun waxed fast and furious. The cast, all ex-service men, fell into their parts with ease, and was as follows: Messrs. A. Tanguay, R. Johnson, W. Bone, E. White, E. Davies, E. Plummer and A. Vandal.

With the dropping of the curtain, Don Keiller's orchestra lived up to their reputation earned on their last visit to La Tuque.

Among the out of town visitors was noted D. P. Brown, who apparently felt that La Tuque was as good a place as any to celebrate Armistice Day.

Poppies, made by disabled soldiers, were on sale throughout the celebration and the ex-service men's fund for the assistance of needy veterans is the richer by some eighty dollars thereby.

The committee takes this opportunity to thank all those who assisted in the celebration, proving as it did, that although eleven years have passed since the memorable day, you of La Tuque "have not forgotten."

A banquet and smoker was held by the ex-service men of La Tuque, on Nov. 12 at the Community House. After partaking of a good spread prepared by the Ladies Guild, all hands settled down for a very enjoyable time.

Ed Davies, taking charge of the concert, not only kept things on the move, but contributed some of his popular recitations, which we always appreciate.

Joe Bone (Ole Bill) and Eddie White (Alf) were, as usual, the life of the gathering. Phil Martinson, our U. S. Naval representative, with Ted Plummer,

kept the piano hot all the time. Trudel, who is also our town bandmaster, gave two first-class solos on the saxophone. He can make that instrument sit up and beg. Aime Belisle, as usual, gave us "Alouette," and you can bet we all joined in the good old shanty song.

Eddie White intended to give us a Scotch song in character and had previously devoted a considerable part of his evenings to cultivating a Scotch dialect, but we had a real, genuine Scotchman with us who gave us the real thing, so Eddie decided to give us an Irish song, but forgot to change his dialect. The result was heartbreaking, to Bob Morrison especially. After singing O Canada and the National Anthem, we departed at 11 p. m., well satisfied with the evening's

entertainment.

The thanks of the ex-service men is due the committee for their fine work.

Mrs. Cox and family wish to thank the ex-service men for the beautiful poppy wreath sent her on Armistice Day in remembrance of her husband.

Since the Precipitation Plant has been equipped with condensor coils, the reception of news from the air has been much improved, and all radio owners have been able to get a good many evenings' entertainment. But there is still a fly in the ointment and a darn big fly at that. Some radio owners need quite a few lessons on "How to run it." When one is settled comfortably in the parlor around the family radio and enjoying such beautiful selections as Poet and Peasant, All by Yourself in the Moonlight, and other renditions, it is extremely annoying to be suddenly interrupted by howls, shrieks and whistles from some local novice. Many an evening has been spoiled by some one's ignorance in operating the instrument.

Charles evidently has a special corner in his heart for the emblem of the Old Country's Conservative party, seeing that he's given the name of Primrose Cottage to his new residence in La Tuque.

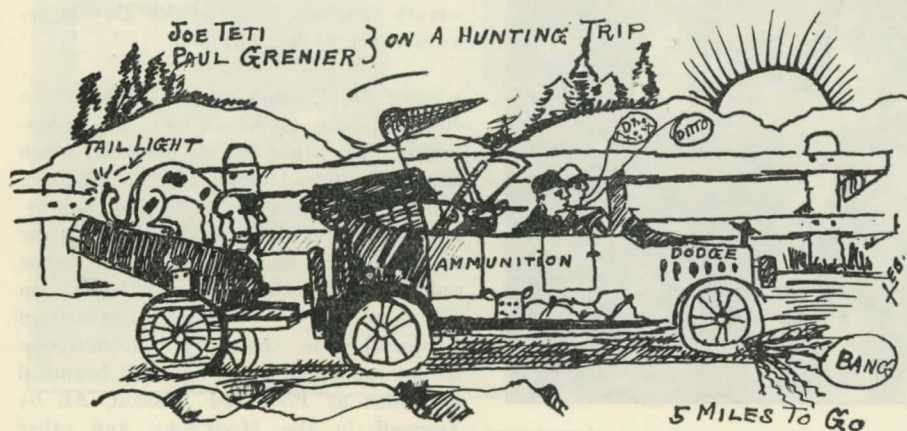
We wish to thank the main office staff and other friends for their kind sympathy and beautiful flowers sent us during our recent bereavement. Your kindness is deeply appreciated and ever to be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Braithwaite.



LAUNCHING THE ST. MAURICE SCOW AFTER REPAIRS.

NIBROC NEWS



Alzie Barrows attended the Dartmouth-Cornell football game at Hanover.

Reginald Libby leaped into the prize bridge-playing class by taking first honors at the home of Clayton Walker one evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Harvey enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner and the following week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Connors at Milan.

MAIN OFFICE

Hunting and fishing stories are always received with favor, but we have never heard one quite like the one told of Artie Eastman and Walter Maines. As you all know, Artie and Walter occupy two adjoining apartments in the Sampson block and often visit back and forth. Imagine Walter's surprise on entering Artie's apartment to find Artie leaning from a window apparently fishing. He asked what he was doing and Artie informed him that he had accidentally dropped a pair of trousers between the two buildings and was trying to fish them up. Luck was good

CASCADE OFFICE GIRLS

AT GEORGE'S

Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, the girls of the Cascade Offices invaded George's Colonial Room and enjoyed a bountiful Thanksgiving feast. The banquet was served promptly at 6:00 o'clock and a most satisfactory hour was spent devouring all the good things set before a hungry crowd. The turkey was served in a most efficient and artistic manner, but the "artistic" part of it faded quickly under a furious onslaught of knives, forks, and spoons. After an hour had passed, a most disordered array of dishes graced the table.

During the supper hour the room was charged with the spirit of jollity. Jokes were tossed about freely and laughter was heard above the music throughout the evening.

After Old Man Hunger had been driven from the room, the chairs were pushed back and the crowd enjoyed a short period of dancing, after which the party broke up—some of the girls leaving in a mad dash for the theatre and some to other places of interest.

Another party is being planned for Christmas. This affair is to be held at the Club where a Christmas feast, tree, and heaps of fun are to be had.

In case some one might like to have a peep at our tempting menu—here's what it was:

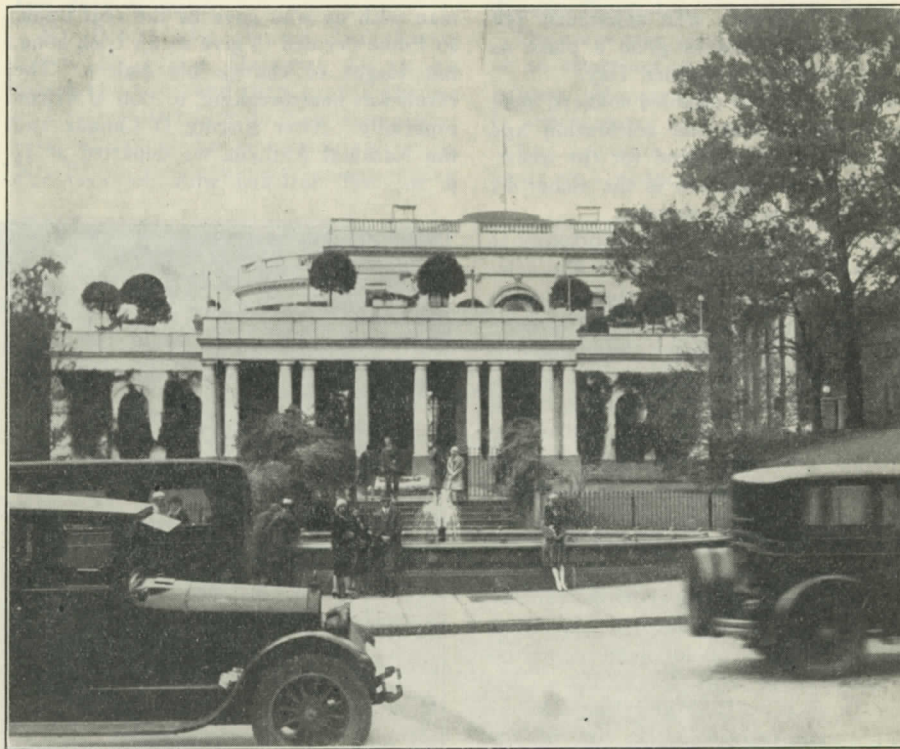
	Fruit Cocktail	
Roast Turkey	Cranberry Sauce	
Gravy	Dressing	
Squash	Mashed Potato	Pickles
Crab Meat Salad	Biscuits	
Pie	Ice Cream	Cake
Coffee	Nuts	

PLANNING DEPARTMENT

Eastman Root spent a week-end at Montreal.

Jack Reid has been out with the prevalent cold. Reggie Libby has also been on the sick list.

Sam Hughes has been testing different brands of radios but thinks the "Philco" is the best in its class.



THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

and after much practice with a string and a bent nail, they landed an old auto tire, a number of shoes, a pair of rubbers, several miscellaneous articles, and eventually—the trousers.

Lawrence Lettre spent his vacation in Concord and Manchester.

Messrs. Thompson and Maling were visitors from Portland Office.

Clayton Thompson, Edgar Morris, and Billy Oleson were recent visitors from the main office.

LABORATORY

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Titus have been blessed by the birth of a daughter, Evelyn Ona, Nov. 9.

Owing to the great demand for extra drumsticks, etc., Rube Smith has gone into the business of supplying spare turkey parts. Orders can now be placed with him for Christmas delivery.

The new humidity room has been equipped, and all physical tests of paper are being conducted there.

Freddy Gorham and Doc Ross enjoyed a vacation of hunting together. Each accuses the other of much promiscuous shooting.

Alton Hooper is a new man in the laboratory.

SULPHITE DEPARTMENT

The price of eggs in Forbush Park has risen. If you don't believe it, ask Emile Lefebvre, he knows, for he paid twenty cents for two the other day.

One of our dryer room radio experts recently discovered that the only difference there is between an aerial wire and a clothesline is that one draws the waves while the other waves the draws.

Through the Brown Bulletin we wish to express our heartfelt thanks and deep appreciation to those at the Cascade Mill who so kindly remembered me and my family at Thanksgiving. Words fail to express how much it meant to me and my children.

Mrs. Minnie Reardon,

Judge—Why did you steal that needle and thread?

Prisoner—Well, sir, I was going to mend my ways.—Chicago Tribune.

MAINTENANCE

Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Freeman in their recent bereavement.

Gilbert Arsenault and Jerry Chevary have been transferred to the Upper Plants. Gilbert has since been a Cascade visitor.

Fred Andrews, Harry Freeman, Phil Reid, and Eddie Watson have been re-transferred to the Cascade maintenance crews from Shelburne. Roy Burns also spent several days at the mill with us.

John Johnston was out for a time with an injured foot.

Arthur "Pete" Labonte is on his winter job with the pipers with whom he works when the refrigerating plant is closed.

Andy McDonald and Giles Treamer spent several days seeking the elusive deer.

Several deer were seen on the hillside opposite the mill. They disturbed the peace of mind of our numerous hunters and made them start home for their guns.

Alfred Sylvester has been given the position of oiling engineer and now has supervision of all Cascade oiling.

Mrs. Gene Nollette has been very ill with pneumonia. Our wishes are extended for a speedy convalescence.

Mr. Robison of Noble & Woods Co. is here supervising the work being done on No. 5 beater in the old beater room.

Albert Jolin was out from work because of an injured finger.

Earl Noyes, Aubrey Freeman, Leslie Keene, and Earl Caird have been among the hunters.

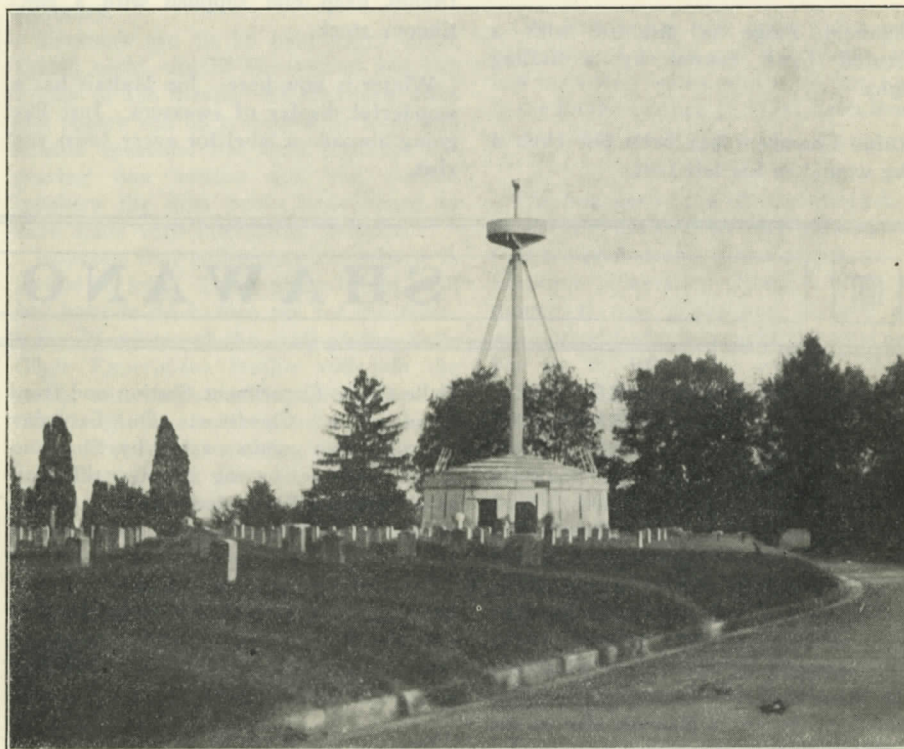
John Smith and Roy Burns got their deer in the late hunting melee.

Harold Wilson has taken the position at Gorham power house recently given up by Fred McLeod.

Leslie Fealey has returned from a Portland visit.

The Kellogg radio raffled by Frank Mahaney went to Montminy with lucky number "1." Frank is now having a hard time deciding what he wants for a new set.

Auguste Arsenault clipped the top off the forefinger of his left hand.



MAST OF THE MAINE AND THE GRAVES OF HER DEAD, ARLINGTON, VA.

CUTTER AND FINISHING ROOM

Romeo Barbin received a badly cut and bruised hand when he caught it in No. 3 cutter.

Amede Rivard and Joe Lahouse spent several days hunting in the Thirteen Mile Woods.

Wm. H. Palmer has been very ill with the prevailing cold and was threatened with pneumonia.

Camille Belanger is displaying a nice sparkler. It won't be long now.

MACHINE ROOM

Billy Marcou has been very ill with pneumonia. This was fortunate for the deer which were playing on the hillside across the river from the mill.

Charles Trahan has accepted the position of reporter for the machine room. We are looking forward to the machine room boys giving him their best support and furnishing many items for the Bulletin.

YARD

Raymond Long had the misfortune to fall from a ladder which slipped under him in the acid tank being built in the yard. He was rushed to the hospital, but no fractures were found. At the present writing he is getting along very well.

Winfield Paige is disabled with a fractured hand caused by a falling weight.

Rufus Chambers has been out from a spike wound in his left foot.

KRAFT SHED

Emile Bilodeau suffered the amputation of the end of the second finger on his left hand.

A door fell on Peter Bernier's right hand, bruising it badly.

Edward Huot has been on the sick list.

POND AND WOOD ROOM

William Springer fractured the large toe on his left foot.

Arthur Parks is again with us after recovering from two broken ribs.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Violet Mullins and Nellie Keating spent a week-end taking in the Portland scenery.

Excitement was very keen in the mill one morning. It was rumored that Hawkins and Stephenson had killed one and wounded another of the deer that had been browsing on territory across the river.

A big bet on typesetting has been arranged between Laplante and Keough. Results will be broadcast next month.

Anyone desirous of buying a puppy may make inquiries of George White. His friends keep him supplied with a continuous stock.

Winter is now here. Joe Maltais has a wonderful display of sweaters. Just like going abroad—a label for every town you visit.

HERE AND THERE

Spike (Capt. Joseph T.) Hennessey has been working at the Cascade recently on demurrage work for the cost service bureau of the Traffic Department.

John Bigl has returned to work after a touch of pneumonia.

E. S. Hannaford, Glen Hannaford, G. W. Van Dommele, and Frank Perkins motored to Hanover for the Dartmouth-Cornell game.

Joe Tanguay and Glen Hannaford have installed their paper inspection system in the office formerly occupied by the standards department.

The time office boys are lonesome now that the standards department has been moved to the Upper Office.

B. C. Root of the Tube Mill experimental division supervised the laying of a floor in the old cutter room.

One of the Norwood engineers has been assisting on the work of overhauling filter beds.

WHERE'S THE BABY?

Father—Well, sonny, here I am safe back from the hospital. Are you glad to see me?

Yes, dad. But where's the baby?—Border Cities Star.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet very miserable.—Landor.

SHAWANO

WASHINGTON COMMITTEE VISITS SHAWANO

The long expected committee from Washington, D. C., arrived at Shawano on Tuesday afternoon, the 19th. They came about three o'clock and stayed until a little after five. They were escorted on the trip by Dr. Allison of the Belle Glade Experiment Station and Dr. Ruprecht of the Gainsville Station. They were impressed by the extent of things being done here. They were greatly interested in the crops planted, also in the machinery and in many things.

After leaving Shawano they went to the

Belle Glade Experiment Station and from there on to Clewiston. On Saturday morning they again passed by Shawano in an airplane, having adopted the plan of revisiting all the places they had seen on the ground to get an air view of the same.

Dr. Allison told Mr. Vannah a few days ago that several of the members of the committee had expressed a desire to revisit Shawano and spend a great deal more time here.

We are pleased to have Joe Pitts with us again. He is looking in much better

health.

A few days ago a mysterious visitor arrived at Shawano. He was picked up in town on top of his trunk and rode out here on it. Much difficulty was experienced in ascertaining who this fellow was, but it finally came out. He was Grover B. Shrumway, of Berlin, N. H. He has been acting gardner for D. P. Brown. We find that Grover has many outstanding qualities. He is not unlike Napoleon. He overcomes his difficulties and he has a similiar stature to that of Nap. However, that does not prevent him

from receiving apropos nicknames. The first one was "Boll Weevil," and that seems to have stuck.

"Boll Weevil" was in a gay mood when he arrived, and we find that his joy is practically unconfined. Well, Grover, welcome to our city. The crops will need you all right.

Grover is now assisting Babcock with the busy beets, carrots, and onions.

John Newhouse says, "Going barefooted may not take a load off your mind, but it certainly takes a load off your feet."

Judge Fish and Doc Watson journeyed to Belle Glade the other night to show Boll Weevil the sights of that city.

All lots are now sufficiently drained to permit field operations and planting of the various crops is being rushed to make up for delays necessitated by the high water.

Mr. McClelland returned recently from a hasty trip to Sanford after more celery plants.

The Bolens tractor outfit is working very nicely for cultivating the beets, onions, and carrots.

Mrs. H. P. Vannah was a Shawano visitor recently. She was accompanied by Mrs. Turner Wallis and Mrs. Phelps, mother of Mrs. Wallis. The ladies were luncheon guests of Mrs. W. C. Lord.

The Shawano Orchestra played for the big Rotary Installation affair at Pahokee on Nov. 21. They furnished the music for the dance in the evening. The orchestra is practicing every night now. Also rehearsals are going forward for the show to be given at South Bay some time soon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Buck were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord.

Scotty Mitchell officially opened the hunting season on Nov. 20 by bagging the first duck. Scotty says that all you have to do is to walk out on the dock and shoot.

MR. VANNAH A TURKEY HUNTER

Recently Mr. Vannah proved that his ability to handle a gun was exceeded only by his ability to handle the Research. Wading noiselessly across the West Palm Beach canal just before daylight, he spied his game. The first shot went wild due to turkey fever, but as the bird came into better view, the second shot found its

mark and the great prize crashed to the ground. Other hunters in the party claimed that it was the biggest buzzard ever killed.

Truth is stranger than fiction. Auburn and Rollins both scored in their Thanksgiving day games.

Warner and Robertson both remained loyal to Rollins in their beating and lost all their money.

We're giving "Pop" a square deal this issue by not even mentioning those tennis courts.

Billy Vannah has been spending the past two days visiting at Shawano. He tells us that this item should not go in this "sports" news, but that it should go in the "visitors," so we are sorry that we did not put this in the right place. But we are glad to see Billy, just the same.

NEW SCIENCE SOCIETY FORMED AT SHAWANO

Shawano now has a science society. Recently a meeting was held at the research conference room and a branch of the Philotechnical Society of Berlin, N. H., was formed. H. P. Vannah was elected to be president, which office he accepted only until Jan. 1st. At that time a president will be chosen from among the group. Mr. C. F. Warner is acting as secretary.

Meetings are to be held every other Friday night, usually the second and last Friday of the month. At that time talks and papers will be presented by local and outside speakers, the local speakers appearing one session and the outside speakers the next one. It is hoped to have some very interesting speakers.

Anybody that is interested in science is invited to join. There are no dues. All you have to do is turn out for the meetings. Members of the staff at the Belle Glade Experiment Station will join the group, and various others from places in the Everglades are interested and will join.

The first regular meeting was held Friday, Dec. 6. At that time Doc Frank gave a very interesting talk on "The Small Fruit Industry of Western Washington and Some of Its Problems."

Major Hastings is recovering from his illness. He had an attack of the flu and malaria. He has gone to West Palm Beach for a few days to recuperate.

Messrs. Forest H. Banning and C. H. Ruggles were recent visitors to the de-

partment. Mr. Banning is drainage and irrigation engineer for the Florida Light and Power Company. The two men with Mr. Vannah called upon Mr. R. Y. Patterson at Clewiston. All the visiting gentlemen were members of the Florida Engineering Society. They are making a study of frost protection for that society.

Miss Dorothy Smith of Atlantic City has joined the research staff as typist.

Dr. R. V. Allison accompanied by Dr. Shive, the noted plant physiologist of the New Jersey Experiment Station, and Dr. Barnett, chemist of the Florida Experiment Station, were recent visitors.

H. P. Vannah attended the meeting of the Rotary Clubs at Pahokee recently at the installation of the Pahokee Chapter of the Club.

All members of the staff have been busy for the past few days taking inventory.

LIBRARY NOTES

The Shawano Library has been pleasantly surprised by the donation of a collection of fine books by Mrs. O. B. Brown. We wish to express our sincere thanks for this gift.

Our library has now quite a diversified collection of books and it contains, in a few instances, books which are not found in the Public Library of West Palm Beach, so our librarian tells us.

The finances of the library were recently greatly assisted by the collection of \$65 received from subscriptions to the Shawano Plantation News. With this money 45 new books and 12 used ones were bought which brought the total number up to 368 copies by 182 different authors. Represented are Zane Grey, Burroughs, Mulford, Kyne, Cobb, Dickens, Kipling, Dumas, Jules Verne, and many others. Uncle Tom's Cabin stands side by side on the shelf with "The Birth of a Nation." "All's Quiet on the Western Front" is a recent number that is popular.

The time after the storm was utilized to renumber the books and to place all books of the various writers together. When the library was started in May, there were only 25 books on hand, and from this small beginning the number has increased to the present proportions through gifts and purchase.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

AN INTERESTING TRIP TO

WASHINGTON, D. C.

By EMERY ROBERGE

Mrs. Roberge and myself motored to Washington, D. C., recently, where we visited the public buildings, such as the National Capitol, Senate and House office buildings, Army and Navy buildings, Library of Congress, The White House, the new city Postoffice, of course, visited by all tourists and sightseers. The Memorial Contenal Hall with its thirteen marble columns, gifts of the original Thirteen Colonies, the Patent Offices, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, which is the finest workshop in the world. In this building the government paper money is made. It takes thirty days to make one bill on account of the process, the total amount reaching \$18,000,000 per day. The money is counted twenty times before it is delivered to the treasury building, which is sometimes called "Uncle Sam's pocket-book." Postage stamps ranging from one-half cent to \$5 are also made in this building. The process requires three days to make a stamp, and 40,000,000 are delivered daily. The employes of this building are working on three shifts and are half white

and half colored. We saw the money and stamps made on a platform surrounded with a heavy fence wire over the machines so there was no chance of picking up any \$10,000 bills. Following a trip through the residential district, we went to Fort Myers. Leaving there we entered the National Cemetery at Arlington which is the most impressive sight of all. There we saw the mast of the battleship "Maine" and the graves of those who went down with her. We saw many impressive monuments, including the ones to the "Soldiers and Sailors," and to the "Rough Riders of the Spanish-American War." We were much interested in the Custis-Lee mansion, which was the home of George Washington and Parke Custis, adopted son of Washington. It was afterwards the home of Col. Robert E. Lee, whose wife was Mary Custis. The mansion is preserved as it was in the days of Custis and Lee. The Memorial Amphitheatre, which is built of marble in the form of an ellipse, will seat 5000 people and several thousand more can be accommodated in the balcony. This imposing structure cost \$1,000,000. At the front of the Amphitheatre is the Tomb of the Un-

known Soldier of the World War. Nearby is the old Amphitheatre, a circular building in form, the roof being supported by a series of round marble columns. Memorial Day services were formerly held there. Leaving Arlington Cemetery we went by bus back to Washington, stopping at Hoover air field where every passenger of the bus had the opportunity of flying over the City of Washington at a small cost. Those who are interested in refreshing their memory about the history of the United States should take a trip to Washington. It is truly a wonderful city.

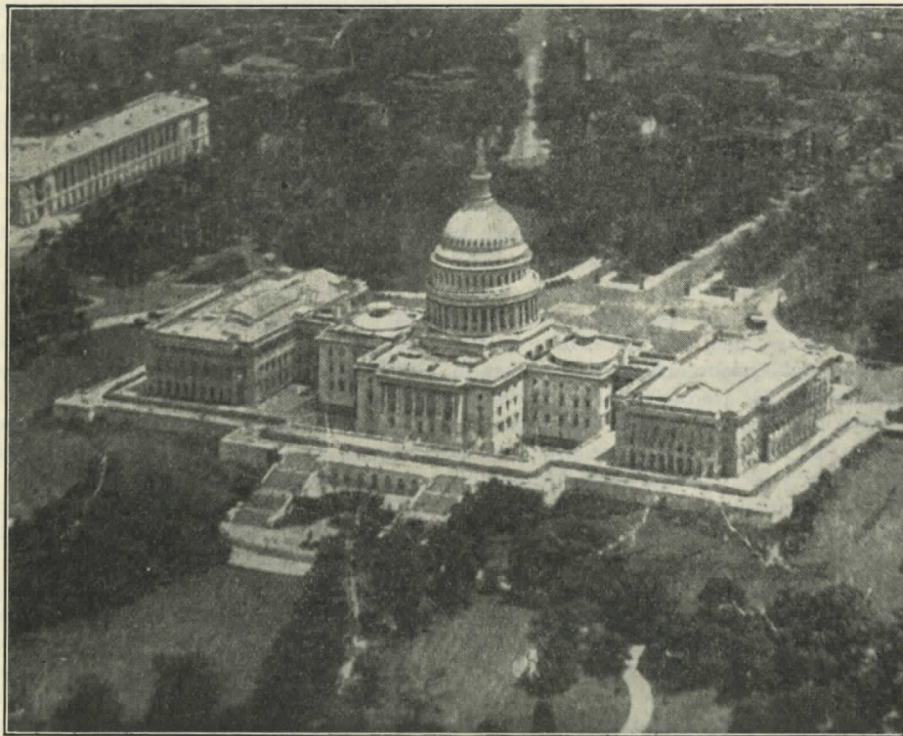
JOSEPH MacKINNON

It has become the sad duty of the Bulletin to record the death of Joseph J. MacKinnon, who passed away at his home on High Street on Monday, November 25, after a protracted illness.

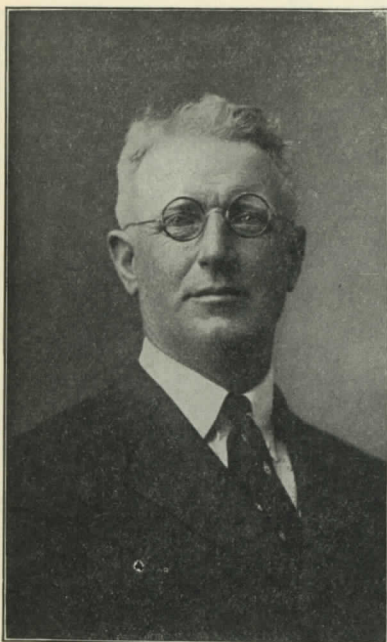
He had been ailing for about a year, but it was not until late in the summer that we who worked with him learned that he was worried over his failing health. As his condition became steadily worse he visited Portland and there sought the advice of specialists who confirmed the opinion of his local medical advisers as to his critical condition. He went to New York in September and there underwent an operation. His surgeons, after the operation, held out to the family no hopes of his recovery. He returned to his home and there made a most courageous and patient struggle to postpone the inevitable end.

Funeral services were held on November 29 in St. Kieran's Church, which was filled with the friends and relatives of the deceased. The flowers were many and beautiful. Among others from the Burgess Mill were three set pieces representing the gifts of the respective shifts in the machine room to their department head, whom they esteemed so highly. Among the pallbearers were Superintendent F. W. Rahmanop and Assistant Superintendent S. G. Blankenship, and a group of twelve chosen from the machine room foremen and from the department heads, acted as an honorary escort.

Though not an old man in years, Joe was one of the oldtimers in point of years in the Burgess Mill. He was born in 1872 and came to work in the Burgess Mill in 1893. He knew everybody in the



THE CAPITOL FROM THE AIR.



JOSEPH J. MACKINNON

mill and everybody knew him. He was of an extremely sociable temperament and he always had a friendly salutation for everyone that he met in going the rounds of his work. He was cordial in welcoming visitors to the mill. Very few men in the plant were as well known to men in the other plants. One of the Upper Plant men recently remarked that it didn't seem like the Burgess Mill without Joe MacKinnon.

Because of his long service he was looked upon in the Foremen's Room as the mill historian. His exceedingly good memory enabled him to recount many amusing anecdotes of the earlier days of the mill. He began work in the mill as a fireman, after which he was in the electrical crew for a while and then he went into the machine room on a wet machine. He was promoted to tour foreman of the machine room, and in 1907 he was made head of the machine room department, a position he held up to the time of his death. He held a position of great responsibility and, of course, had many vexing problems to meet. These he met with uncommon evenness of temper, and he took a great deal of the brunt of the battle on his own shoulders.

He was always prominent in mill welfare work. In the days of the Burgess Minstrels he was a prominent worker for the success of the show. For many years he was president of the Burgess Relief Association. He kept informed as to the progress of the sick and injured and ad-

ministered the affairs of the Association so as to help the sick and needy as much as possible.

The employees of the Burgess Mill join the community in mourning the loss of a fine citizen, who was withal a man of exemplary habits, a good neighbor, and a fond parent

We wish to thank most sincerely one and all of the several departments of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful flowers received during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. J. MacKinnon,
Marion MacKinnon,
Merrill MacKinnon.

OFFICE

We wish to thank the office force for the beautiful flowers sent us during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Olonzo Willoughby,
Mr. Everard Willoughby.

Arthur Riva, Bill Raymond, and Herman Reichel went hunting Nov. 17 and returned with a 150-lb. deer. Good work, Herman, you should have shot two more, one for Bill and one for Arthur.

Bob Hodgdon attended the Dartmouth party and football game Nov. 16.

Charlie Jesky is very fond of that little

town of Rumford.

If anyone in the mill has been hard hit by the hurricane in the stock exchange, see Sam Duke for the next best thing to do.

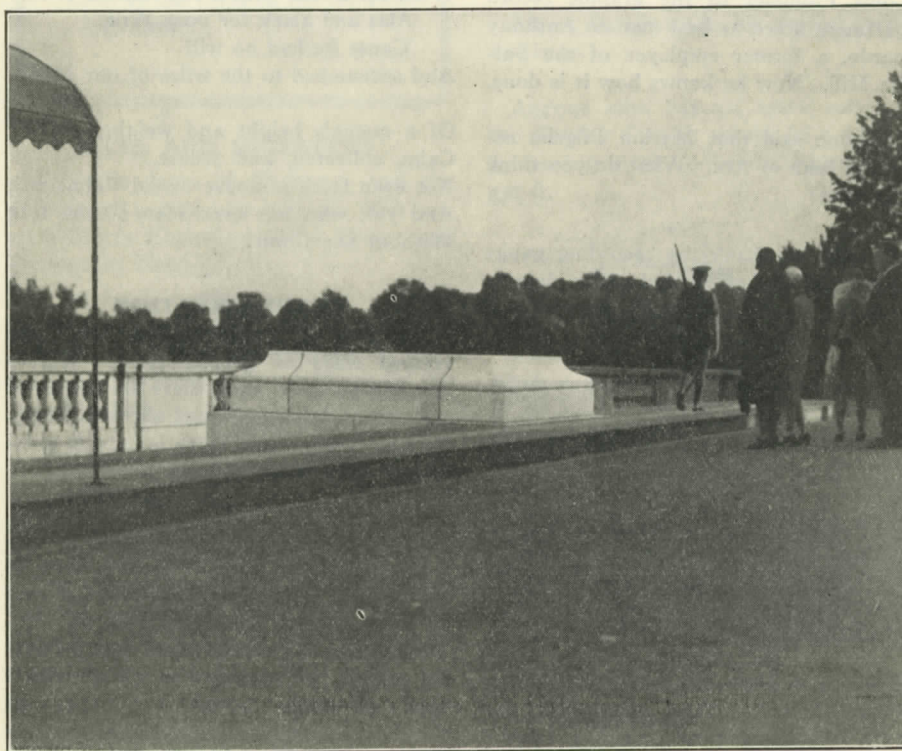
We hope that the young ladies will resent being called out by the honking of an auto horn (peep peep) as it resembles too closely a dog being called out by its master.

A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

At this time of the year many people are asking, What shall I give for Christmas? Let me help them on a right decision.

Write a good letter to a score or more of your friends, and they will appreciate it far more than any of the customary Christmas tokens. There are a number of your acquaintances who have passed the noon of life to whom a letter of good will and encouragement would bring delight beyond measure. You may recall some elderly people to whom you have never written. A letter, from you to them would be an oasis in the desert road of life.

And when you have written as many as your time will permit, and are just in the mood for writing your very, very best, pen a message of love and gratitude to the



TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER OF THE WORLD WAR, ARLINGTON, VA.

grandest and noblest and most wonderful person that God gave to you, your Mother.

The construction on the Heine boiler is completed and the steel work is now being put up.

To Mrs. MacKinnon and Family,
Dear Friends:

We, the members of the Burgess Relief Association, wish to convey to you our heartfelt sympathy in the death of your dear husband and father, one who was like a father to us all.

Our Relief Association, of which he was president, will miss him greatly, as he always cheerfully and patiently performed his duties. Words fail to express the esteem in which we held him, one who was so dear to us all.

Burgess Relief Association.
(Signed)
W. C. Plummer, Vice-President,
Frank Moreau, Secretary.

We sincerely thank the boys of the recording gauge department for the beautiful flowers sent us during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Helen B. Ainsworth
and family,
Mr. Leonard Ainsworth.

Louis Plummer of the graphic record department acted as best man to Anthony Dinardo, a former employee of the Sulphite Mill. Now he knows how it is done.

Someone said that Marion Pilgrim resembled Joan of Arc. What do you think about that?

We wish to thank the recording gauge department, the office and other departments for the beautiful gift received.

Mr. and Mrs. Renee Gagnon.



They raise some fine horses on Prince Edward Island. This youngster, one month old, being raised by Asa Ingalls' niece, looks as if she might be one of the best when she grows up.



SULPHITE MILL TURKEY LINE-UP.

Charlie Martin attended the Harvard and Yale football game in Boston.

A certain young lady named Millie
Went for a ride with a boy named Willie.

Alas and alack for poor Will,
'Cause he had no will
And succumbed to the wiles of our Millie.

Of a queen's height and weight,
Calm, collected, and sedate,
Not even from a mouse would Velma run
And yet, who has ever seen Velma ride
Without her Gunn?

TRANSPORTATION

Speaking of transportation, there are several ways of getting there. Horses can still be used; then there are airplanes and automobiles and good shoes a-plenty. So why worry when there is only 28 miles to go? See Spike Snyder.

OLONZO WILLOUGHBY

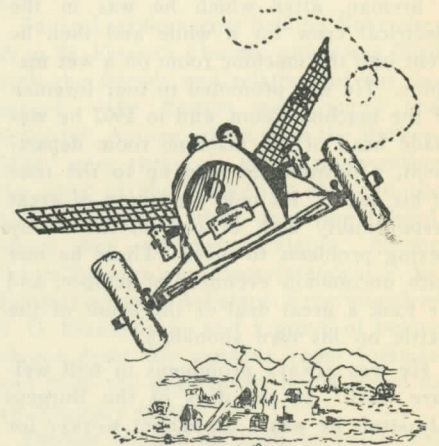
Olonzo Willoughby, who has been in the employ of the Sulphite Mill for over 20 years, died at his home Nov. 21. Mr. Willoughby, a yard foreman, was a faithful worker and respected by all who knew him. He waged a valiant fight against the illness which overtook him a year ago. He leaves to mourn him his wife and son, Everard.

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

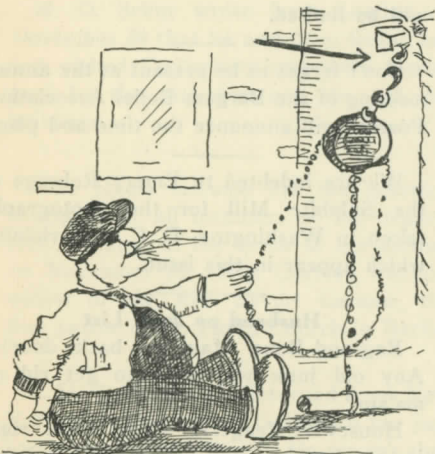
Mr. and Mrs. Peter LaRochelle
and family.

Laurence Biladeau said he saw a deer so big the other day that he thought it was an earthquake when he heard him running.

Elphage Chaurest said taxes cost him more this year.



SOME OF OUR LOCAL AUTOMOBILE -
- DRIVERS SHOULD HAVE ONE MADE
LIKE THE ONE ABOVE -



JEB JACK DUGGAN HAS A NEW
HOBBY—TULLING-DOWN—5-10M
CHAIN-FALLS

Pete Lafleur is going to run his Peppersass all winter.

Rousseau said that his cows never gave so much milk as they did last summer. It's no wonder, the well was dry.

Jake Carron said that when they handed him his turkey he thought he was getting a young kangaroo.

We desire to express our thanks to the boys at the Heine Boiler Plant for the beautiful floral piece sent us at the time of the death of our dear mother.

James Legassie,
Robinson Legassie and family.

LABORATORY

James Dillon would like to know the difference between a necking party and a petting party. Anyone who can discuss this important question kindly communicate with him.

Having traveled extensively abroad, I wish to notify the public that I am able to tell anyone everything about anything. Spent 3 days in Montreal and 3 days in Noo Yoik. Saw everything and met everyone in Canada and Manhattan Island. Want to know anything? Ask me.

(Signed) Fat Marois.

A little boy named Sturgeon left his fire-side one night
To go necking in his Overland beneath
the stars so bright.
He was on his way to Groveton to keep
one of his many dates
When a sharp-eyed cop from Berlin
noticed Bobby had no plates.

As Bobby stopped his speeder, the naughty copper said
Park your car behind the station and
toddle off to bed.
The clerk looked at Bobby and with a
little nudge,
Said, "I'll see you in the morning, you can
tell it to the judge."
So next morning bright and early, Bobby
stood at the bar,
And told the stern old judge how he got
the car.
He said, "I'll never drink another like that
while I'm on earth;
Here's your thirty dollars, that's all the
car's worth."

J. J. Powers.

THE ANGELUS

Loud peals the angelus—we hear it
ringing
The closing music of another day.
Loved ones are with us—golden
moments bringing
Belated footfalls on the hearth-
ward way.
Sweet vesper bells, your sacred mu-
sic telling,
Greeting the candle-tide with
Love's appeal,
Peace in our hearts, repose in every
dwelling,
Yield us our blessing for the even-
ing meal.

—Sylvia Tryon.

ACID AND DIGESTERS

With the dawn of Christmas and the
opening of a glad new day, we wish you
all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and
Prosperous New Year.

Frank Teare is now using all his spare
time in rebuilding and refitting a large
boat so as to have all in readiness for the
spring fishing.

The Holmstead and Hallett Co., the apple
kings, has built up a good trade, one of
their best customers being Jake Carron.

Our veteran sportsman, Mike Myler, has
not yet reported a deer.

The many friends of Joe Brochu are
pleased to see him back on the job after
being off on account of sickness.

Joe Steel motored to Rumford and

Lewiston recently, and reports the roads
in good condition.

Tom Donahue is taking daily rides along
the Jericho Beach road.

If you want to argue and lose the argu-
ment, see Fred Drouin.

Many men, who are strictly honest by
precept, by practice, and by instinct, would
yet be very willing to learn where the
bootlegger keeps his supplies concealed.
It might not be good for the bootlegger.

We hope that Charlie McKenzie read
the article by Charlie (Tex) Enman, as
this is one time that Enman spoke the
truth instead of poetry.

Anyone having an extra shirt, kindly
leave it with Charlie McKelvey.

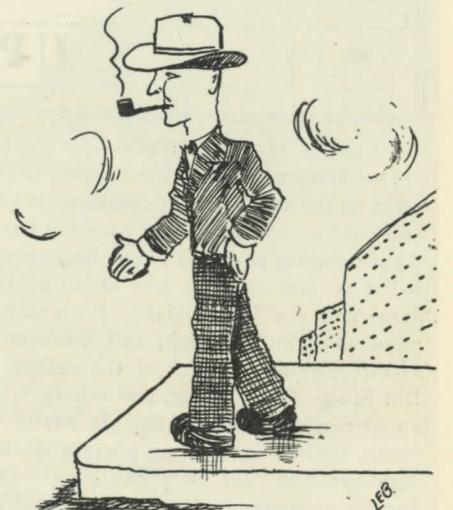
Jake Carron visited the shrine at Malden.

In our next issue we shall endeavor to
furnish the Bulletin with the answer to the
question so frequently asked: What does
it cost to operate an automobile?

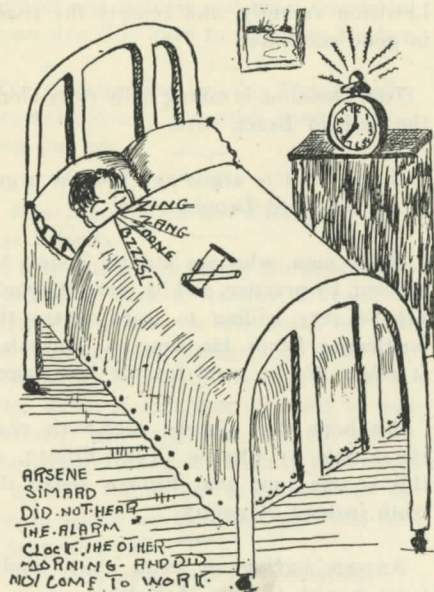
Joe Hopkins, the champion gum chewer,
is out again to break all records. He bars
none—the bigger they are, the quicker the
defeat.

Albert Parish made his annual visit to
Lewiston.

Anyone who has an extra section of
the Sunday funnies would do a kind act
by leaving it where George Rheume can
get it.



HENRY EATON IS SPORTING A NEW
"PIPE"



HERE AND THERE

A very successful whist party was held at the home of James Perry on Friday evening, November 22nd. After the party an interesting program consisting of instrumental music, solos, recitations, speeches, and step-dancing was carried out.

We are glad to see Maurice Savoie with us again, after being ill with the flu.

The many friends of John Christianson are sorry to hear of his continued illness and all hope for a speedy recovery.

Bob McKee has successfully grown a very cute mustache, or as George Adams says, a misplaced eyebrow.

Joe Leveille has tried running his car upside down to save tires, but says the economy does not pay.

If the sum of money recently lost falls into honest hands it will be returned. If it doesn't, the loser will be out of luck.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Peter Larochelle in the loss of his daughter, Beatrice.

Later. We take pleasure in reporting that the money was found and restored to the owner, who is now a happy man.

Bill Hallet is taking lessons on river driving on a plank, under the capable management of George Johnson. George says he does not know how he will keep him on a log, he cannot keep him on a plank now.

John McKelvey has been confined to the limits of his home for several weeks owing to an accident, from which, we are pleased to learn, he is somewhat improved.

The many friends of Wendell B. McKenna, a former employee of the Riverside, will be pleased to learn that he is convalescing favorably at his home on Prince Edward Island, where he successfully operates a certified seed potato farm. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

Clyburne Locke has an order of herring (better known as P. I. turkeys) coming. Boys, place your order early as the supply

will be limited.

Don't forget to be present at the annual meeting of the Burgess Relief Association. Posters will announce the time and place.

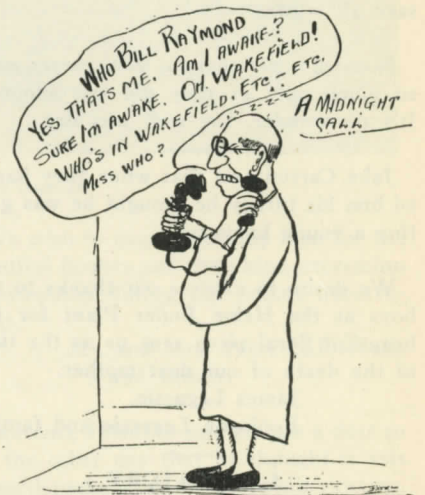
We are indebted to Emery Roberge of the Sulphite Mill for the photographs taken in Washington, D. C., and vicinity, which appear in this issue.

Husband on Junk List

Rag-and-Bone Man (at back door)—Any old junk you want to get rid of, ma'am?

Housewife (eagerly)—Yes, come right in; my husband will be here in a minute.

What is defeat? Nothing but education—the first step to something better.—Wendell Phillips.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

The Industrial Relations seems to be right to the fore when it comes to indoor and outdoor sports, but we have not heard them mention anything about hockey yet. What do you say, Bill, how about a little game with the Main Office? With master minds like Sully, Ralph, and Bonhomme as directors and players of the calibre of Bill Sharp, Omer Laing, and others, what an attraction it would be. It would be youth against age! Our players do not vote yet, but how they can play! Our line-up consists of Dube, Couture, Valieres, Arneson, Wheeler, Beaudoin, and last but not least, Stafford and Tourangeau to do all the worrying.

THANKSGIVING TURKEYS

All employees of the Brown Company who are married or maintain families received turkeys with a wish from the Management of the Brown Company for a pleasant Thanksgiving. This custom has been in force for many years, having been started by Mr. W. W. Brown, founder of the Company, a good New Englander who wished that all his employees should enjoy the day that is very especially New England's own.

PROMINENT EMPLOYEES SUCCUMB TO ILLNESS

As we go to press we learn of the death on Dec. 7, of two old and respected em-

ployees of the Brown Company, James Stewart and Patrick Hayes. Mr. Stewart was a machine room foreman at the Riverside Mill and has been employed by the Company for 40 years. Mr. Hayes was a foreman of the finishing and shipping department at the Sulphite Mill and has been employed by the Company for over 30 years. A more extended account will appear in the next issue.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Lt.-Col. G. A. Richter has just returned from a conference in Washington which dealt with the standardization of papers on the basis of permanence.

M. O. Schur wrote from London on November 24 that he and Mrs. Schur had just visited Canterbury and were fascinated by the cathedral and the old, old buildings.

Miss Hulda Garmoe has the heartfelt sympathy of all members of the department because of the death of her mother on November 28. Mrs. Garmoe was the widow of the Rev. Syvert Garmoe, the first pastor of St. Paul's Church in Berlin.

C. H. Goldsmith has returned from New York City, where Mrs. Goldsmith has just had a surgical operation. He reports that she is gaining consistently.

On the days before Thanksgiving, some members of the research department had an opportunity to learn for the first time the location of the "Old Salvage Department," where the turkeys were given to the married employees this year. The custom started by Mr. W. W. Brown, when the Berlin Mills Company was very small, of giving turkeys for the celebration of the Pilgrim holiday has grown to astounding proportions, and it seems to be a problem each year to find a place where the distribution can be conducted without disturbing the routine of regular business. Unlike many other people, the Pilgrims came to America to build homes in the wilderness, and the gift of the Brown Company each year fosters not only the remembrance of them, but a recognition of the truth that a home-loving people is the foundation of a strong, self-reliant nation.

T. M. Brown took charge of the personally conducted tour of the plants of the Brown Company, when Professor Lawrence and members of his advanced chemistry classes at Bates visited Berlin. The trip was a revelation to all who took it, and Mr. Richter received a very nice letter of appreciation from Professor Lawrence for his good offices in making it possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh F. Burgess are receiving congratulations on the birth on December 3 of Hugh Franklin, Jr.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks to the members of the Brown Company Research Department for the beautiful basket of flowers and for the sympathy shown in my recent bereavement.

Hulda V. B. Garmoe.

The research girls gave their first supper of the season at the Girls' Club on Thursday, November 14. A quiet but pleasant evening of dancing and general sociability was spent.

We, the research girls, wish to extend our sincere thanks to the Brown Company for the turkey they gave us, which we had for our Thanksgiving supper on Tuesday, November 26. The supper was served at George's through the arrangements of the Bureau of Tests girls and was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present. Through a discovery of Lillian Gauthier, music was furnished during the meal which added to the jollity of the occasion.

T. Christiansen has been employed to assist Ted Brown.

The girls here in the office have a problem. They have had a club called the Jolliettes since 1919. Although they never have been strong financially, they have had so many good times together that considerable sentiment and affection have come to surround the name. Now a social club of some sort has arisen down town, hired magnificent rooms, and magniloquently usurped the name which the girls had adopted for their little organization. It differs in spelling its name with one "l." The girls, however, are somewhat

mindful of the injunctions of the good Apostle Paul and are regretfully engaged in searching for another name. We would suggest that the present organization down town do the retreating and call their society the Club Joliet, which would be good French and proper civility.

Mrs. Alfred Croteau was a welcome visitor during the month.

HERE AND THERE

The New Hampshire State Board of Education, of which Mr. O. B. Brown is chairman, held exercises on December 6 at the Concord High School to commemorate the tenth anniversary of the institution of the present state school system.

Mrs. Louis C. Kramer (Sylvia Tryon), whose poem, *The Angelus*, is published in this issue of the Bulletin, read North Country poems at the reunion of the White Mountain Field and Forest Club at the Hotel Vendome in Boston on November 17.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Bill DesChamplain of the Research went to the Dartmouth-Cornell football game. He reports a wonderful game but says he could have had more fun.

Radio fans, there are all sorts of stories



LOOKING UP PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE TOWARD THE CAPITOL.

going the rounds about new stations, distance, etc., but about the best we have heard this far comes from two radio rivals, Joe Ouellette of the machines, and Fisette of No. 2 elevator. Ouellette, who owns a Day Fan, has tried them all and has gone from a Sparton 6 to an 8 and now a 10-tube set. Recently he got California at noon and says he is sure he got Honolulu, although he can't just remember the letters. Fisette has a Philco, and before he even had a ground wire or an antenna hitched, he got London. He also states that he can get Montreal anywhere on the dials. They are both going on high and there is no doubt but that they will bring in Bagdad or Palestine before long.

Harold Beroney, of the tanks, bear hunter, trapper, and sportsman of West Milan, has just returned after spending a week in the wilds of West Milan, Percy, Stark, Crystal, and other places where deer abound. One evening, while returning home from a day's walk in the woods, he saw a bobcat eating a deer that a neighbor had just brought in. He went in and notified his friend of the occurrence and they returned to the scene with a flashlight. They at once saw a pair of eyes glistening, and Beroney, being a good marksman, fired a round between those two blinkers. The animal, only wounded at the time, dashed under a barn nearby. They at once flew for the barn and by the use of the flashlight soon discovered

their game once more. This time Beroney took careful aim and delivered the "coup de grace." They dug up half of a barn floor to discover that their bobcat was just a neighbor's housecat. Of course, mistakes will happen every so often.

Jake Harriman says the days of Fords running on their reputations has gone the way of the good "five cent cigar." He doesn't believe Fords ever ran that way. Not long ago, Jake had the pleasure of assisting Hector LeBlanc push his Ford from Dummer Yard to the nearest gas stand, which happened to be a mile or so away. Now he strongly advises Hec (now known as "Scotty") to buy some gas.

Bob Horne, who recently captured a bear, and Steve Lydon of the tube machines are planning on going into the hen business. Steve says Bob pulled a good one on his hens recently. He drove his car in front of the hen house, threw a blanket over one headlight and turned the lights on dim. He waited a while, then turned them on full. The hens, thinking the sun had risen, got off the roost, scratched around for some time, then laid an extra egg. This idea was invented in Scotland, says Steve, but perfected by Bob.

Anyone having automobile batteries that are run out and in need of charging, call up Nelson Ayotte. He will be glad to deliver them, and how!

Jimmy Mullins, millwright, professor of clog dancing, sheik, and what not, has some choice hogs for sale.

Bill Demers was seen at the Cascade Community House a while ago, giving an exhibition of step dancing and buck and wing. He also amused the audience by a clever stunt of keeping time with two spoons, which was very much like bone rattling. Mr. Demers also plays the fiddle.

Our middleweight champion, Eddie Blais, is active in fisticuffery of late. He is winning most of his battles. He surprised us by telling his past experiences, and we believe he is the only man who ever took a run out of Battling Nelson. Nelson strictly refused to meet him. Nelson eats grape nuts—there's a reason.

Pete Champoux had the pleasure of seeing Jack Driscoll in training, that is, shadow boxing. He demonstrated to Pete how to hang an opponent over the ropes and then open up an attack that will completely annihilate or otherwise demolish said opponent. Pete says he doesn't remember the name of the boxing school but it is either the Jimmy Deforrest or the "Tex" Enman. According to the language he used, Jack must have been vaccinated with a Victrola needle.

Ovila Valliere of the lathe crew, who has worked at everything in his life from pick and shovel to bank manager, is the champion buck and wing dancer of the Tube Mill. He has some very clever steps and he gives the boys exhibitions occasionally. Is there anyone who will meet him?

Billy Dutil, who works for Leroux, Says, what is this place coming to?

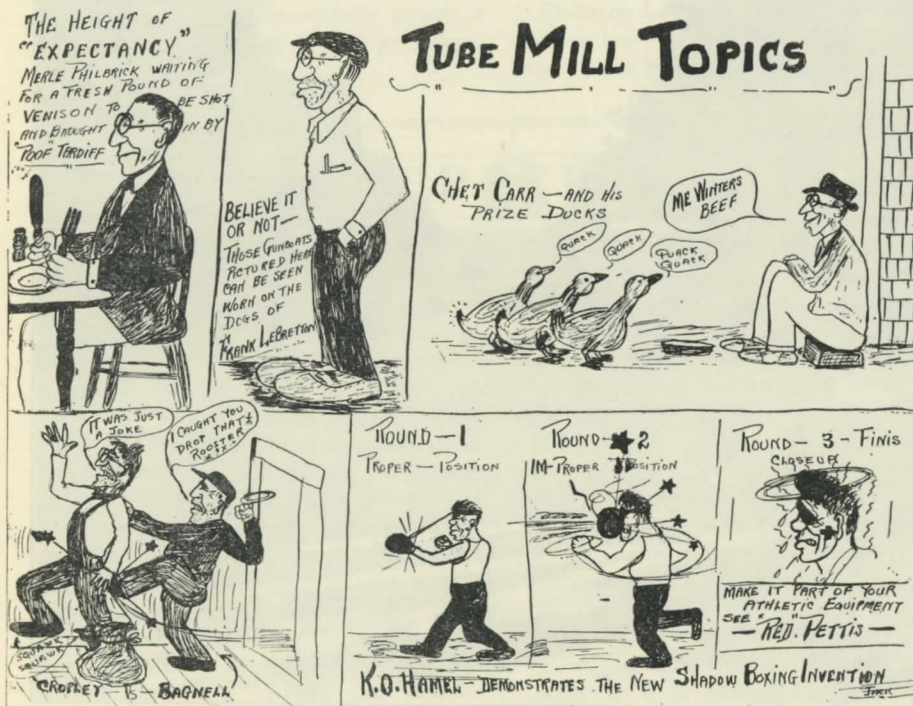
It's not much of a joke

To be all the time broke

By keeping tobacco for two.

P. S. We hope the other partner who insists on bumming his "cuds" will chip in once in a while and help Bill.

Paul Yandow, research and official pitch tester for the treating department, is out hunting once again. Paul is the most successful rabbit hunter in the North Country. Recently he brought home one that tipped the Fairbanks at 17 lbs. We didn't see this one but just heard about it. Now the next news will be that he shot a big buck, because a shadow is all that is required by him. Paul carries a rabbit's foot in his pocket.



Poof Tardiff is a better buck hunter than a deer hunter, says Merle Philbrick, who is waiting for a pound of deer steak to be shot by Poof. Merle says he is glad he didn't agree to go on a hunger strike while waiting. Keep a stiff upper lip, Merle.

Remy Lambert says he would like a picture of his chum, Arthur Riendeau, to hang up in the wigwam as there are some visiting rats he would like to keep away.

Senator Knox, who is running for election next year on the same ticket, is going to P. I. on a special trip to limit and determine the amount of herring each individual shall eat during the coming winter, on account of the scarcity which faces the inhabitants, due chiefly to Chet Carr, says the Senator. At the same time he is taking orders for the famous Kriss-Kross razor blade stropper. As the Senator says, why go around with a face looking like a billy goat's when a Kriss-Kross will keep your school girl complexion? For good shaving soap see John Donaldson; there is no doubt but that he handles the best we have ever used. They will gladly take your order.

Housewives, attention! We manufacture and sell the widely known and high class "Bermac" clothes stick. It is guaranteed to excel any other clothes stick on the market. Beroney and MacCosh, manufacturers.

Dick Tremer of the millwright crew had the good fortune of shooting an 8-point buck recently, but had the misfortune of not finding the exact location where he left Mr. Buck reclining on a toboggan, on account of darkness. Mr. Tremer, accompanied by Young Marquis, left their deer on the toboggan near a large rock and by use of their compass they came out O. K. Since that time they have been unable to find their deer.

Red Peters of the finishing department has the most unique piece of boxing equipment the writer has ever seen. It is a light punching bag, known as the Yale shadow ball, inflated with air and suspended on a piece of rubber connected to a band that is adjusted to fit the head. The wearer then boxes it much the same as he would an opponent or a sparring partner and it surely produces results. "Axehandle" Bernier, our Tube Mill champion, recommends it very highly, also K. O. Hamel of the lathes. If you are interested, see "Red" Pettis.

Captain Audette of the shipping department has returned from a trip to Canada plus a few bruises and a shiner, which he claims he sustained in an auto accident. Good men in Canada, eh, Captain?

The next meeting of the Spaghetti Consumers' Society will be held at the residence of Arthur Berrouard, bend doctor. Henry Bourbeau of the piping crew, president of the fraternity, will speak on the subject, "Pre-war days of Davis and Drake," and eating macaroni under the Anhauser-Busch.

Speaking of radio distance, Harry Ardell informs us that he got "Turkey" Thanksgiving day, while George Beauparlant says he not only got Turkey but Greece as well.

A conversation heard recently in front of No. 3 dryer:

Knox: The P. I.'s don't eat half as much fish as they do in this country.

Douglass: What the heck do they live on?

Knox: Let's see, I never thought of that.

A mock trial of the case of Bagnell vs. Cropley over the attempted larceny of a prize rooster is now going on. Chas. "Tex" Enman, attorney for Bagnell; Donald W. Stewart, attorney for Cropley; Pop Reynolds, star witness; Judge, Senator Knox; Jury—Chet Carr, foreman, Mark Baker, Pete St. Hiliare, Jimmy Mullins, Jerry Beattie, Tom Egan, Jack Campbell, Locke McKenna, Glen Hallamore, Pete Champoux, Henry Croteau, John Blouin. Further details of this case will be given next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Wedge wish to thank all their friends, especially those of the blacksmith shop, who donated so generously toward the floral tributes during their recent bereavement.

Through the columns of the Brown Bulletin, Joseph Leroux, famous manager of the "Tar Babies," accepts the challenge of the Industrial Relations Department for a bowling match to be held in the near future.

LEATHER PLANT

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for George Lafleur.

Verne Clough is now singing that popular song entitled, "Sweet Adeline."

Pike's favorite song since he entered

the leather plant is, "Oh! How I hate to get up in the morning."

O'Neal Provencher is going to join Jimmie Evans' show. He wants to give the girls a break.

We hope Santa Claus brings a ruler for Cliff Roy.

Horace Rich is the proud father of a 7½ lb. baby girl. Congratulations, old boy.

Something around the office indicates that the stock market must be on the rise again.

Leon Mayotte was seen giving lessons in sweeping. That's married life for you, boys.

Bolduc has appealed to higher authorities for better service on the street cars.

Alfred Marois is another one of the boys using the Gorham Road. What's the will be given next month.

Jewie Audette was seen talking hockey with Geo. Lafleur. Must be something stirring.

Archie must like fresh air for we see him riding alone Sunday afternoons. Someone else may like it, too.

Tommy McShane, known as Sonny O'Day, challenges Pancho Rivard, Mike Goyette, Joe Comeau, and Herman Prince. Here you are, boys, plenty of money waiting for you.

All the girls are anxious to know to which beauty parlor Albert Dion goes to have his hair curled.

Jim Monahan calls the rocky road to Forbush Park the "Pathway of Love."

Paulin's greatest ambition is to fill Tex Richard's shoes as leading fight promoter.

BERLIN ATHLETIC CLUB

By JACK RODGERSON

Since the starting of the B. A. C. under the management of Hank O'Connell, several good battles have been staged. Although the crowds were not as large as they have been in the past, they are "warming up" and it is only a matter of time before the City Hall will be packed again. When outsiders top the card, local interest is lost, in a way, but the writer finds that if you don't go you have missed

a good one. That invariably takes place every time you stay home. We certainly can feel proud of the work of our boys. Johnny Leroux, who is entirely a new man as fighting goes, is faster, more clever, and carries dynamite in each mitt. Not long ago he fought a draw in Quebec City with the tough, hard-hitting Levy Duquet, who in turn has fought top-notchers in the light and welter class. The following day, *Le Soleil*, Quebec newspaper, printed a half page on the scrap. It was a whirlwind from start to finish. Why not give us a chance to see Johnny in action? Match him with a man like Duquet and it should draw like an old-fashioned mustard plaster. Young Salvias has quickly developed into a good man. He recently got a decision over Eli Deruso. It was a fight all the way. One of our old favorites, K. O. Phil Tardiff, who hasn't boxed for some time, took a bout on short notice and lost in three rounds to Jimmy Mendoza. Phil, who has always done his stuff for

us, showed his gameness. He came off the floor several times just by pure fighting instinct, and when it was finally stopped he protested vigorously. Now, fans, that is what I call "game." Our Tube Mill heavyweight, "Axehandle" Bernier, surely did a job on the much-touted Wilfred Sage, stopping him in half a round. Sage has a good record, but that is the game. Bernier is fast for a big man, has an exceptionally long reach. If nothing happens he should go quite a way in the game. He is slated to battle in Montreal in the near future against Leblanc, also a light-heavy with an impressive record. We hope Bernier comes through with a K. O.

Mike Goyette of Berlin Mills and Danny Prince of the Irish Acre fought a draw on the same card, Nov. 29. They have battled as many times as Harry Wills and Sam Langford. Iron Mike is ready to battle morning or night and never asks with whom he is matched, it being all the

same to him. If you ask him who he is boxing, he will often answer, "Ask Andy Malloy." Andy's reputation as a promoter and manager is known far and wide. Mr. Malloy has stated that he has sent in his resignation to the B. A. A., but he is always ready to help the Berlin boys. Andy promoted boxing in Berlin for a long time and his absence will be a great handicap to the game, but he says that as a fan he is going to do all he can to keep boxing on the gain. This is real cooperation. Let us all do our bit towards keeping the best and only sport of the winter season.

Irate Father—"I can see right through that chorus girl's intrigue."

Lovesick Son—"I know, dad, but they all dress that way nowadays."

No man can do anything well who does not esteem his work to be of importance.
—Emerson.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

We have been glad to welcome as business visitors Mr. Pray of the Boston Office, Mr. Henderson and Mr. Andresen of the Portland Office.

We are surely getting good service from Burgess on Duracel and Cellati stock. They had to shift five cars around to find one, and then Alfonse Fecteau had to get a man from our mill with a lantern and hunt around in the waste paper to find what little pulp there was.

Wanted: One more 90-inch cutter with twelve or fourteen more big stands. They make good ornaments and help a lot to fill up the room.

Best wishes to Eugenia Parent. We hope that she will make a speedy and complete recovery and will soon be back to her accustomed position.

"Buster" Brosius, our paper inspector, is contemplating getting a pair of roller skates to save time and shoe leather.

We congratulate Joe Couture on his promotion to boss machine tender and wish him much success and good luck.

The Safety First flag did proudly wave

on the Chemical Mill on Armistice Day, but where were the Stars and Stripes? Evidently the Safety Pennant was of more consequence, or possibly the fact that it was Armistice Day was overlooked.

Syl did get his deer, as he always does.

Last month we bragged about John Goulette loafing twice in 22 years. It must have had some effect on him for he loafed the next day.

Charlie Dussault has been in very bad shape for some time and doesn't seem to get better.

TOWEL ROOM

Anna Baker is working hard on No. 22 and hates to make big packages.

Esther Johnson is working on the new machine in the cellar. Pretty soft.

Ethel Remillard would like to have someone buy her a pair of overshoes.

Mildred Champoux is getting a free ride every day. Some luck.

Bill Therrien is the proud owner of a pair of policeman's shoes.

Germaine Bellavance will soon wear gloves to do her work.

Everyone wonders when Marguerite Forest is coming back to work. We all miss her.

Olive Arsenault seems to know a lot about radio.

Miss Roy is a new addition to the towel room.

Julia Olson is busy packing cases. Keep up your courage, Julia.

Lucy Laforce is the shortest girl in the mill.

Alice Couture is on the sick list. Best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. L. Dionne, formerly Edna Lapointe, paid us a visit recently and gave a treat of homemade fudge. Come often, Edna, we are always glad to see you.

Florence Baker is a good shot, and how.

Almost every man we meet requires some civility, requires to be humored.
—Emerson.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Baldy Sanschagrin had a narrow escape, a short time ago, when a ferocious man-eating owl invaded No. 6 cell house. The owl chased Baldy around the cells until finally he (Baldy) got a club and squared off to defend his life. After a fierce battle Baldy finally cracked the owl over the head and laid him low. The sounds of combat had penetrated to No. 4 cell house, causing Hughie Meehan to come running to see what had happened. He found Baldy sitting astride the owl with his fingers clutched tightly around the owl's throat. After they had bound the owl securely, they made a cage of stout 2 by 4 joists and confined him therein. A live trophy to the powers of the mighty Baldy.

Son—Did Mr. Edison make the first talking machine?

Dad—No, God made the first talking machine, but Edison made the first one that could be shut off.

Dutil, our genial watchman, says "That owl she look like me, don't it, George?"

Pat Ray and Bob Baldwin have had some hard luck, as they lost their smoke house in the earthquake. Maybe there will be a shortage of smoked herring in Newfoundland in the near future.

Mr. Manton keeps his gun clean and ready for any one that happens to need a one-way ticket to the cemetery.

Geo. Hopkins, president of the Salamy Club, is learning the bear dance. Bozo is the instructor. You should have seen him dance the day of the bout.

Tom Phair, the expert furnace man, is having trouble with the draught. Plenty of hot air in the fireman, but very little in the furnace.

After spending most of the season in the woods, the Buckley family finally killed a deer.

H. Vezina: Whar's Teddy?
Erling Anderson: Wednesday.

Joe Tardiff says he doesn't go hunting for game but for sport.

The shares in the White Elephant have

gone up fifty cents. The engineer sees a great future in it.

We won't hear anymore about Hugh Meehan's cooking, nor sore knees from scrubbing floors, since his housekeeper is back.

Evan Anderson's latest saying goes like this: "If I ever get in the Council, Denmark Street will be fixed all new," etc.

Teddy Halverson has changed his Hudson into a steamer.

Mede Morin has shed his straw hat at last. He is now serving artificial ice, but expects the Scotch ice-house to open soon.

Parker didn't attend any wedding this month, but he managed to have a wetting just the same.

Geo. Hopkins requests that a bell be put on Tom Phair so that he can find him when he wishes.

Mr. Pavlo, our would-be movie actor, is back for another Hopkins' production which will be produced soon.

Pat Ray is planning on putting skates on his dory, so he can visit the boys, Christmas.

Prof. Lapointe is looking for another inner tube. He had poor service on the last one, only twenty-eight blowouts before discarding.

Jack McCarthy and Leo Murphy took a fast ride in "Old Glory" and then took it to the dump.

Someone reported that Tom Phair was vaccinated last week, but we guess it must have been done with a phonograph needle.

Cecil Manton is greatly interested in the Rothstein murder case. He's expecting a telegram from McManus' lawyer asking him to testify for him. Manton thinks that his assistance will be of great help towards the freedom of his friend.

We wish to thank the boys of the Upper Plants and the Trucking Department for

the beautiful flowers they sent during our recent bereavement.

Mr. F. A. McLeod,
Mr. and Mrs. Wilton McLeod,
Roderick McLeod.

The weakest spot in every man is where he thinks himself to be the wisest.
—Emmons.

SALES OFFICE BOSTON OFFICE

Among recent visitors from the Portland Office were Messrs. Norman Brown, W. B. Brockway, Harold Collins, J. M. Taylor, and Harry Todd, and from the Berlin Office, Mr. N. L. Nourse.

Dr. Rice and Karl Ways have been doing missionary work the past week among our customers in western Massachusetts and Connecticut.

On Mary Smith's entrance, mornings—"Did I get a special delivery?"

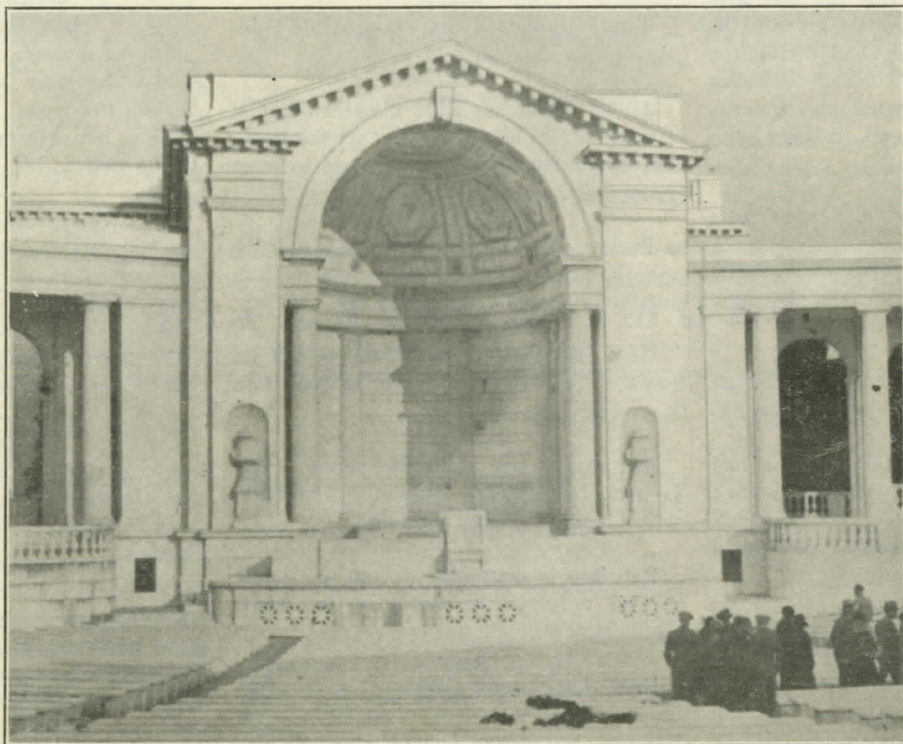
Dr. Rice's secretary, Miss Muriel Edwards, was one of the guests at the Freeman-Glasheen wedding which has recently been featured in the society news of Portland.

Our ediphone operator, Miss Wilma Osgood, who has been out of the office for a period of three weeks on account of illness, has now fully recovered and is back again on the job.

Miss Natalie Hall, our efficient order clerk, made a week-end trip to Philadelphia, taking in the Penn-Cornell game on Thanksgiving and the Navy Dartmouth game the following Saturday. You're some sport, Natalie.

George McDonald, the young man who so efficiently and cleverly handles the pulp end in our Boston Office, attended conference recently, and we hear indirectly that he was elected president. What of, we don't know, but anyway he can have our vote.

For sale, a "dead" Dodge, or will exchange for tobacco tags or what have you. Address Thackeray, Boston Office.



INTERIOR OF THE AMPHITHEATRE AT ARLINGTON CEMETERY, SEATING CAPACITY, 5000 PERSONS