

BROWN BULLETIN



THE SKI RUNNER

JANUARY, 1930

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BROWN BULLETIN

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JANUARY, 1930

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

A YEARLY CHECK-UP

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D.

Director, Industrial Health Division, National
Safety Council

The engineer checks his watch daily. Every business has its books audited at least once a year. But comparatively few men have regular physical check-ups to find out whether or not their bodies are functioning properly.

Many life insurance companies provide a free yearly examination for policyholders. They find that it pays them much more than the examination fees in prolonging the lives of policyholders. The individual has even more to gain than the insurance company.

What is a periodic health examination? It consists of the following four main parts:

1. A hygienic survey to discover any wrong habits of living.

2. A complete physical examination to ascertain the status of the function and structure of the body, such as examinations of the heart, chest expansion, blood pressure, pulse, etc.

3. Laboratory examinations of the excretions and body fluids, such as urinalysis.

4. A correlation of the evidence obtained by these methods, with advice on habits of living and any necessary medical treatment according to the individual's needs.

The periodic health examination is the means of discovering many obscure ailments which may bring serious trouble in later life. It is also useful in relieving a person of unnecessary fears and worries regarding his physical condition.

Your birthday is a good time for the annual health examination. The first of the year or any other time is equally good, providing you make it a yearly habit. Your own doctor is competent to make the check-up.

AILMENTS

Jakey wasn't feeling well and went to see his doctor. The doctor, after examining him, asked Jakey how old he was.

"Thirty-five," said Jakey.

"Well, that's bad," said the doctor, "for you have diabetes, and at 35 it's a very dangerous disease."

Jakey went to his office down on Wall Street, and on the way met his friend, Ikey. Looking pretty dejected, Ikey asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"Oh," said Jakey, "I have diabetes at 35."

"That's nothing," Ikey replied, "I've got General Electric at 400."

THE DEACON PULLS A FAST ONE

By LOUVILLE PAINE



Perhaps the most important happening on the top of Mt. Washington July 19, 1879, was the arrival of one of the tallyho coaches used in transporting tourists between the Glen House and Glen Station. The coach was driven by C. E. O'Hara, one of the most noted of mountain whips, and the direct charge of W. W. Jewell, the popular agent of the line. J. W. Brown, Superintendent of the Mt. Washington Carriage Road, C. L. Parker and A. L. Austin also accompanied the coach, to lend assistance if necessary. Excellent time was made notwithstanding at one or two points the high wind made it necessary for all to hang on to the steps and top baggage rails to prevent the coach from being blown over.

IF there is a word in the English language that works overtime and Sundays, that word is "Record." Everything and everybody must have a record. In times past when subjects for records were not so numerous as nowadays, it was easier for the ordinary mortal to keep tabs on them. For instance, back in the '70's fast trotting horses were few and the records easier to remember. "We boys" used to discuss the wonderful feats of "Dexter," 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$; "Goldsmith Maid," 2:14; "St. Julien," Maude S., 2:08 $\frac{3}{4}$; "Jay Eye See," and several others.

There was a story of a man, the father of a large family, who marked his barrel of flour "Maude S" because it went so fast. Horse racing takes the form of running in England, Ireland, France, and Australia, and large derbys are held in each of these countries. In the U. S. it is mostly trotting and pacing with running gaining some each year. An item

in a late paper states that "Reigh Count," running horse, is champion of the American turf. He is owned by John D. Hertz of Chicago. He was sold for \$12,000 in 1927, \$300,000 in 1928, and it is surmised that an offer of a million was made for him by a multi-millionaire but refused.

With the great increase in wealth in this country and the increase in the number of millionaires these astounding prices are a natural consequence. "Man O' War" was champion previous to "Reigh Count."

Harry Fowler recalls some Maine race horses whose names will be familiar to people who attended the Lewiston and Norway fairs, and the races at Portland, Old Orchard, and Waterville, years ago: "Jack Spratt," owned by Snell of Portland; "Glenarm," "Drake," Lewiston; "Aubine," "Nelson," Waterville; "Mahlon," "Pooler," Skowhegan.

"Black Nathan" was a Maine horse of high knee action, very showy. "Slavonic"

raced on many tracks. Of the Eastern-raised trotters, the stallion "Nelson" was the most famous. He was owned by Horace Nelson of Waterville, Maine, who named him for himself. His color was dark bay. By the best judges he was set down as possessing a perfect trotting gait. His record was right around 2:10. Charles Clarke says he saw him trot on the kite track at Old Orchard in 2:10, and Charles thought he would have made it in 2:00 if he hadn't run into the fence.

Of the many famous trainers and drivers, Bud Doble alone remains in the memory. He lived to be somewhat near to ninety. He trained and drove most of the champions of the day. He drove in a race when he was over 80, if memory serves right.

In his younger days, Prof. W. R. Chapman, famous for his achievements in music and the management of a stock farm, had the following experience with a colt. The farm is just across the river from Bethel, Maine. The site of the half-mile track is plainly visible yet. This colt, as a yearling, was such a poor, unpromising specimen that he told the stable man to make way with it. The stable man said he would take him as a gift, to which offer Mr. Chapman quickly agreed. The stable man put the colt in his father's pasture. Came fall; a wonderful transformation had taken place. He had developed into a colt of unusual promise. Well, the stable man raised and "broke" him and soon discovered he was speedy. One day as he was speeding him, Mr. Chapman happened around. The stable man noticed that he was holding his stop watch. Later Mr. Chapman asked quite concernedly if he might drive the colt around. The request was granted and he drove him to an astonishingly high mark. He came back excited, white in the face and inquired of the stable man what he would take for the colt. "One thousand dollars," was the answer. In those days a thousand bucks was a lot of money. Mr. Chapman hesitated and argued but finally took him for the thousand. It was a high price, but proved a good investment, for the horse won several

thousand dollars for his owner. This horse story was direct from the stable man himself.

Horse racing in certain times past was set down by church people and some others, as a decidedly ungodly affair.

Along with baseball, there were needed reforms. As the sports must have the financial support of the public, and the public would not patronize sports that were not conducted on the square, the reforms were brought about. However, a noted trainer and driver made the claim that "More bank presidents than jockeys had absconded to Canada."

An interesting story appeared in the Gospel Banner, a Universalist paper published in Augusta, Maine, years ago by a nice old fatherly minister, Rev. Geo. W. Quimby. On a frosty Thanksgiving morning a good old farmer deacon hustled about doing his chores. His cows moored and his horses neighed to him as he went to the barn. From the inspiration of the day, he was in unusually good spirits. Going back to the house he told his old maid sister housekeeper that he had a notion of asking the minister for a sleigh ride. Encouraged by his sister, after dinner was over he hitched up his horse and drove to the minister's. By the way, the horse was a gift from a prosperous son who had lived in New York and sent on without comment.

Now, this minister and his parish were in an old sanctimonious rut, as far as activities were concerned. The church attendance was small and the services and social life dull and uninteresting.

The minister gladly accepted the invitation, bundled up, put on his long, old-fashioned scarf, and they started out. As they neared the village there was an unusual crowd collected on Main Street. There was considerable noise and the deacon's horse showed unmistakable signs of excitement. His head and tail became more elevated and his speed increased. As they turned the corner there came the loud command, "Go!" Unwittingly they had driven right into the holiday horse race!

The horse seemed perfectly at home in the situation, and as the deacon tightened up on the reins, he felt steadied, took the action as the regulation cue to get down to business and away he went.

The long scarfs of the two men breezed far out behind, the sleigh rocked menacingly back and forth. All the efforts of the surprised deacon to slow the horse down were of no avail, the harder he pulled, the faster they went. And the

crowd, when they recognized the minister and the deacon in a horse race, why some of them just held up their hands in holy horror! On the other hand there were encouraging shouts from the ungodly. "Go it, deacon," "I'll bet on the deacon," "Let him out, deacon," etc.

One by one, they passed all the racers and lead by a half-length at the finish! Naturally the crowd surged round them and everybody had something to say. The minister and the deacon were somewhat disconcerted, but succumbed to the warming neighborly influence of the experience. Everybody went home with a "good taste in the mouth."

The next Sunday, many were curious as to whether the minister would make any reference to the affair and a good-sized congregation turned out. Under this mental stimulus, the minister put vim and pep into the sermon and service. His greeting was warmer. The people responded. The interest revived. They pulled out of the rut. The church was rejuvenated, and all this came about by a horserace. It was learned later on that the horse was an old stager from the race track. Reviving a church by means of horse racing was entirely contrary to all respectable opinion, but as this was purely unintentional the result was accepted in that spirit and the community was a lot better off for the incident.

An almost frantic search is being made by artists to get data on the horse used by Paul Revere on the famous ride to Concord and Lexington, especially the color. A substantial reward has been offered, but nothing authentic has been discovered.

The skin of one of General Robert E. Lee's war horses is mounted and kept in a glass case at the Old Confederate Soldiers' Home in Richmond, Va.

A vivid description of General Lee's famous horse, "Traveller," found in the book, "John Brown's Body," by Stephen Vincent Benet, is well worth quoting:

"And now at last comes Traveller and his master, look at them well, the horse is an iron grey, sixteen hands high, short back, deep chest, strong haunch, flat legs, small head, delicate ear, quick eye, black mane and tail, wise brain, obedient mouth. Such horses are the jewels of the horseman's hands and thighs, they go by the word and hardly need the rein. They bred such horses in Virginia then, horses that were remembered after death."

In his lecture, "Reminiscences of the Civil War," delivered in the old Clement Opera House, General John B. Gordon

told of an experience he had with a Pennsylvania Dutchman illustrating the strong attachment a man may have for his horse.

General Lee with his army had pushed northward into Pennsylvania. The land was fertile and the inhabitants thrifty. On a certain farm owned by a Dutchman there was an excellent mare. The soldiers took possession of the mare. The farmer strenuously objected and they sent him to General Gordon for settlement. General Gordon settled with him by paying him a good price in Confederate money. He soon found that the money was not legal tender in that state and back he went to the General, demanding good money for his mare. The General offered to give him an order on A. Lincoln. This was not satisfactory. All the while the Dutchman was getting more exasperated and at last exclaimed, "I haf been marry dree times and I likes better dat mare dan doze all dree voomans!"

A horse's value depends in a great measure on his age. An experienced person can tell the age approximately by the condition of the teeth. We are admonished by an old saying that we should not, for politeness sake, "look a gift horse in the mouth." That's all very well and proper, but when buying or swapping horses, it is quite the right thing to do. It sometimes seems that it is regarded as good business ethics, by many who in all other walks of life are straight as a string to get the best end of a horse trade. Sometimes a sort of practical joke in which to exult.

To be Continued

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

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

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

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

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

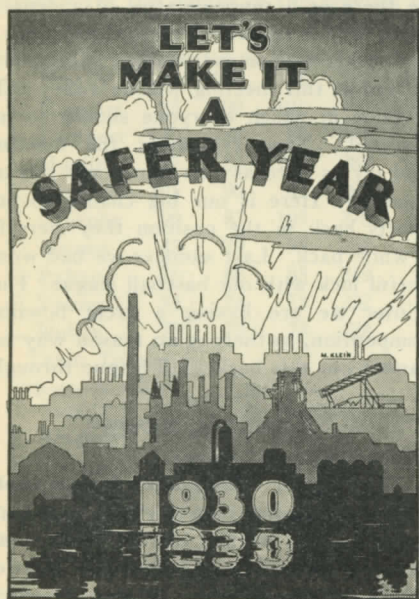
Hit Him, Men!

Then there's the one about the Scotchman who stood on a busy street corner with a slice of bread in his hand waiting for a jam to form.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

TUBE MILL WINS SAFETY PENNANT

Cutter Room at Riverside Goes 761 days Without a Lost-Time Accident



For the second time in three months the Tube Mill carried off the honors in the Interplant Safety Contest and won the pennant for the month of December by a shade over the Miscellaneous Departments. Wotta difference a few months make! Three years ago, almost as many accidents occurred each month at the Fibre Conduit plant as occurred in all the other plants together. At the present time it is leading all plants in the Safety Contest and is steaming along with a good record, considering its past experience. Old Man Carelessness has taken a terrific tumble at the Tube Mill, and from all indications it will take just a little more effort along safety lines to put him completely out of the picture. Fine work, Tube Mill, and congratulations.

An exceptional record at Tube Mill No. 1 was broken in December when a man slipped and strained his back. This is the first accident in the plant in 18 months.

The Miscellaneous Departments which include mainly, Research, Leather, and Towel Cabinet plants, Berlin Mills Railway, Window Frame Mill, Construction,

etc., had their best record of the year with three accidents occurring during December. The trend has been steadily downward in these various occupations, and this division bids fair to pass the leaders for first honors before long, despite the hazardous work of most of its departments.

Cascade Mill took third place in the standing; Sulphite Mill, fourth; Riverside, fifth; Upper Plants, sixth; and Chemical Mill in last place. The gang at Riverside Mill finally got out of last place with a little spurt. They won the pennant once; why not again?

During the year 1929, the Chemical Mill had the lowest accident rate of any local plant in the Company. This plant has also one of the highest ratings for cleanliness. This proves the statement that a clean plant is a safe plant, and that there will be fewer accidents under clean and orderly conditions. Four departments went the entire year without a lost time accident, Research, Painting, Garage, and Cutter Room at Riverside. The outstanding safety record of any one department has been made by the Cutter Room at the Riverside Mill. With an average crew of 22 men, this department has gone 761 days without a lost-time accident. Congratulations to foreman Syl Peters and his crew.

GAY CHRISTMAS PARTY

AT GIRLS CLUB

The Christmas season was ushered in most splendidly when the girls of this department were beckoned away to a delightful dinner party given at the Girls Club, Thursday evening, December 19.

The appearance of Baby Santa in several instances, always heralding glad news, certainly kept the girls up on their toes as to just what was to happen next. After the delightful dinner was served which would have tempted even the most fastidious, each girl pulled the red ribbon at her place and voila! such beautiful toys at the ends leading to the tree; the cutest,

funniest, and scariest little gadgets you ever did see! This being done, they all proceeded to the reading room, gathered about the charmingly decorated tree which was heavily laden with gifts, and amid the brightly colored lights were each presented gayly wrapped packages, distributed by none other than Santa himself. All faces carried anticipatory smiles as the "Do not open until Christmas" seals were broken and the gifts unwrapped. The moment had come when the desire to know what was in each and everyone's package was everlastingly granted.

All in all, this merry gathering created a cheery atmosphere to be long remembered by the girls. They are again looking forward to another splendid dinner party which will take place some time this month.

Miss Chaffey was presented with a lovely bouquet of flowers.

The committee in charge of the dinner was: Helen Wilson, Florence Reid, Roma Rayner, and Tessie DeRosier. Baby Santa was little Helen Wilson. Wasn't she the cat's. We ask you!





ALL DRESSED UP AND SOME PLACE TO GO

Who doesn't get a kick out of putting on a new suit of clothes? A new suit, a shine, a shave, and a haircut will put fresh pep into anyone. A new year is also stimulating.

The new year is the traditional time for forgetting past mistakes and making a fresh start. In spite of all the wise cracks about good resolutions that die during the first week in January, making a check-up and a fresh start is well worth while.

But about that new suit. When it is still new, just watch how carefully the owner pulls up his trousers to save the crease when he sits down, and how careful he is to keep gravy off the vest. But after the trousers begin to bag at the knees and wear shiny on the seat he isn't so fussy.

If the safety record becomes spotted before the year is very old, don't get discouraged. Sponge off the spots, put in a fresh crease and keep on trying. It is always possible to improve on last year's performance.

How can we do it? By paying more attention to the little things. By using reasonable caution and avoiding unnecessary chances. By giving the new man a few pointers on his job. By watching for unsafe conditions and practices and reporting them. By getting first aid promptly for slight scratches. Anyone can think of many other ways to help.

The new year finds us all dressed up and some place to go. Let's go.

CASCADE ACCEPTS CHALLENGE OF STANDARDS DEPARTMENT

Dear Fellowmen:

In looking over the last Brown Bulletin, we notice in your bowling column that you

extended a challenge to any team who may wish to compete.

As we did not hear from you (being a mile away), and at the moment we saw this challenge we thought that the Cascades was able to bring forth a team that would successfully compete with the team in your department.

As requested by a friend of mine, I, as a representative of the Cascade Mill, do hereby accept your challenge.

Will you let me know at once the date and the number of men you may wish to compete with.

Hopefully,
BOWLING FAN.

BOWLING ALLEY GOSSIP

Jesse Tellington, a member of the Standards' bowling team, holds the Y. M. C. A. alley record with a total of 141 for a single string. Owing to a business engagement, Mr. Tellington was unable to bowl against the "Bottle-Washers."

ATTENTION

ALBERT THEATRE

Band Concert.—News Reel.

Comedy Picture.—Soloist.

Don't fail to hear Walter Darling.

Watch for announcement of date.

Watt, Riva, and Ryan, the "Three Must-Get-Theres" of bowling, have hurled a challenge at the Standards. They certainly are looking for competition.

Watt of the Chemical Mill recently held the alley record for a single with 134. He is out to regain his lost laurels.

BASKETBALL

Now that we have every bowler out trying to beat the next man, how about starting a basketball league? There is wonderful material throughout the different mills, not only among the younger element but also the younger ones. Put the old against the new and watch the fireworks. The possibility of a basketball league looks very bright indeed. If we could have at least four teams in the league, it would be very interesting. All games, of course, would have to be played at the Y. M. C. A. If it were impossible to get four teams together, we might take

the ones who wish to play and form as many teams as possible. In this way, however, it would not be possible for a team to represent one particular department, as the players on one team will be from different departments. We suggest that all basketball players who wish to form a league look around in their department and find out what sort of material they have, and have a report ready for a meeting of basketball followers at the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 18, at three o'clock. Either the players should be there or a representative of a department with a report.

Another indoor sport which will be discussed at this meeting will be volley ball, a game in which everyone should be interested. Now, remember the meeting and try as hard as you can to get a team together. Here is our big chance to put sports back in the position they were in a while back. Last summer we had wonderful luck with our baseball league. This winter we are having a great bowling competition, so there is no reason why we cannot put this basketball league through.

BOWLING NEWS

"Bottle-Washers" versus

"Standards Department"

The old saying that anything can happen, certainly worked out on Wednesday evening, December 18, when the "Bottle-Washers," famed team of the Research Department, met and conquered the fast Standards team. Many of the loyal supporters of the "Bottle-Washers" will wonder why this writer uses the word "fast" in referring to the Standards bowling team, after they have looked over the score and found out that the so-called fast team had been beaten by a decisive margin. Every now and then a bowler will have an off night, but it was really too bad that all the Standards men decided to take the same night off. The Standards Dept. offers no alibis, but they do feel, however, that they have a stronger team than the "Bottle-Washers," and hope that they will accept the challenge which was hurled at them immediately following the last game. If on the other hand, the "Bottle-Washers" are content to call it a day and not bowl the Standards again, they are showing rare judgment because they will think the matter over and finally decide that luck does not last, that in the long run class will always tell. The members of the Standards team, however, sincerely hope that the "Bottle-Washers" will accept the challenge for a return match in the near future. A de-

feat, in our estimation, is but an experience and a victory is all the sweeter. A team, such as the Standards, that has bowled for three years, does not feel that another team can show a better record. The "Bottle-Washers" trimmed the Standards by one hundred and seventy-four pins. Remarkable that so young a team can win a victory. The members of the Standards bowling team wish at this time to congratulate the "Bottle-Washers," and they hope that they will not lose courage to go through with another match. Following are the names of the bowlers and their respective scores:

Name	1st St.	2nd St.	3rd St.	Total	Ave.
G. Steady	93	105	114	312	104.0
E. Haggart	93	109	101	303	101.0
A. Lambert	110	86	98	294	98.0
A. Martin	97	82	109	288	96.0
E. Herman	105	96	82	283	94.3
R. Murphy	90	83	105	278	92.6
T. Brown	83	79	95	257	85.6
E. Palmer	76	88	85	249	83.0
C. Veazey	85	74	73	232	77.3
L. Dubey	78	75	75	228	76.0

Team Totals:

"Bottle-Washers"		Standards	
G. Steady	312	A. Martin	288
E. Haggart	303	R. Murphy	278
A. Lambert	294	E. Palmer	249
E. Herman	283	C. Veazey	232
T. Brown	257	L. Dubey	228

Team Average:

1449	1275
289.8	251.0
96.6	83.6

Recently in one of the "Believe-It-Or-Not" columns, by Robert L. Ripley, it was stated that a certain gentleman by the name of C. Rioux, bowled a string of 302, yet did not receive a perfect score. Knowing that a perfect score is 300, the writer of this article wrote to Mr. Ripley asking him to prove his statement. Following is the answer which I received:

Dear Friend:

C. Rioux bowled 302 without making a perfect score:

In bowling 302 without making a perfect score a man, in the last frame with a score of 290, knocks down nine pins, one of which flies to the adjoining alley knocking down three more pins, thus making a total score of 302.

Believe It Or Not,
Signed, Ripley.

Irving Teare has been transferred to the Main Office, and Harold Donnelly is now at the Leather Plant.



Miss Doris Oliver, formerly of the Standards Dept., visited the office one afternoon during the Christmas holidays. Doris is now attending the Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School at Boston.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To Brown Company Group Insurance Policy Holders:

The total and permanent disability clause which appears in your certificate of insurance has been changed to read, "payment will be made 'three months' after total and permanent disability has been declared" instead of the present term of "six months."

It is not necessary to have this change inserted in your policy as there has been an official understanding to that effect between the Brown Company and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.

BROWN COMPANY.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Tube	2
Miscellaneous	3
Cascade	8
Sulphite	9
Riverside	2
Upper Plants	3
Chemical	3
Total	30

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of December are as

follows:

Joseph Sgroullori	\$ 12.00
George Gale	48.00
Peter Goulette	62.70
Athanase Fregeau	40.80
Fred Hayes	34.40
Jules Couture	22.00
Fabrien Poulin	22.00
Lorenzo Leclerc	10.00
Pasquale Paolucci	8.00
Joseph Bouchard	48.00
Odelle Tardif (benefit Onezime Tardif)	48.00
Gertrude Willoughby (benef. A. Willoughby)	58.80
Margaret McKinnon (benef. Jos. McKinnon)	180.00
Rudolph Christianson	32.00
Romeo Duquette	48.00
Joseph Brochu	75.60
Joseph Beaudet	66.40
Leo Couture	48.00
Sam Montminy	60.00
Mike Sulloway	48.00
John McKelvey	57.20
John Christianson	25.60
George Fillibotte	13.60
Ernest Dugas	12.00
Jules Montminy	24.00
Joseph Corriveau	33.26
Joseph Beaulieu	8.33
Total	\$1,146.69

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Rufus Chambers	\$ 12.00
Leslie Keene	16.00
Peter Bernier	36.00
Harry Freeman	16.00
Chas. Vashaw	48.00
Romeo Barbin	41.10
Wm. St. Croix	47.20
Arthur Dougherty	12.50
Phil. Thompson	51.00
Anna Boutin	144.00
Anna Boutin (benefit E. Boutin)	100.00
Winfield Page	30.00
Henry Morin	80.00
Martin Poulin	48.00
Fred Smith	16.00
James Stewart	50.20
Henry Roberge	18.78
Ernest King	24.00
Louis Croteau	27.00
Lafayette Duval	12.04
Albert Levelle	8.00
Geo. Oswell, Jr.	16.10
Damas Long	27.00

Henry Guay	12.50
Richard Campagna	38.00
Margaret Forest	25.30
James Cooney	20.82
Antonio Letellier	10.40
Rhoda Patterson	45.00
Emile Dube	64.35
Joseph Lemieux	46.80
Eugenio Parent	35.60
J. N. Lettre	71.20
Fred Oleson	110.80
Emmett Sloan	17.20
Frank Horse	24.00
J. Conrad Hamel	108.00
Isadore Albert	12.00
Joseph Bernier	35.20
Auguste Seguin	30.00

Luman Osborne	36.65
Ovide Fortier	12.90
Wilfred Bourbeau	39.39
Thomas H. Egan	35.53
Alfred Martin	12.00
Andrew J. Witter	13.20
Lewis Blake	31.20
Frank Valliere	98.76
Wilfred Couture	48.00
Mrs. Ina Stewart	194.60
Mrs. Ina Stewart (funeral benefit)	100.00
Arthur Moran	13.57
Traffley Bilodeau	30.00
Wm. Lessard	38.00
Alice Couture	17.80
Edward Huot	38.00
Wm. Marcou	51.20

Emile Bilodeau	13.36
Adelard Lemire	9.99
Albert Lebreque	50.80
George Devost	101.20
Jos. Boughtot	48.00
Jos. Michaud	132.00
Wm. Astle	84.00
Albert Jolin	75.00
Angus Arsenaault	45.86
Wm. Springer	30.11
Joseph Boillard	52.00
Aime Lemieux	60.00
Albert Lennon	18.58
Ovilla Beaudoin	18.80
Total	\$3,138.27

THE HORSE OF THE DESERT

THE Derrydale Press of New York City has announced the publication of "The Horse of the Desert" by William Robinson Brown, an authoritative book on the Arabian horse with an introduction in two parts by Major General James A. Harbord and Professor Henry Fairfield Osborn.

The volume is the second in a series entitled "The Derrydale Library of Sport," the first being "Hounds and Hunting Through the Ages," by Joseph B. Thomas. In their prospectus the publishers state:

"Mr. Brown is unquestionably America's greatest authority on the Arabian horse; in fact he ranks high among the foremost authorities in the world. He is president of The Arabian Horse Club of America, and a member of the U. S. Remount Council; he has conducted a stud for seventeen years; he has handled more Arabians than anyone in this country; he has visited the leading Arabian studs, as well as remount stations throughout the world; and he has travelled extensively in the Arabian Desert in search of fine horses.

"This book is convincingly written and cannot fail to hold the attention of its readers. It is of intense interest to all lovers and breeders of horses; it is of great value to cavalry officers; it has a broad appeal to the general reader. It is in every respect authoritative, and is replete with original and hitherto unpublished findings regarding present-day breeds of horses."

Among the features of the book are: an extensive list of the principal tribes, sub-tribes, and clans of Arabs and a map showing the range of their migrations; the most complete and authoritative list ever published of the strains and families of the Arabian horse; the largest bibliography of books on the subject; a map showing the regions most suitable for breeding horses in the United States; and an exposition concerning the Arabian

ancestry of most of the present breeds of horses.

A very attractive feature is the collection of almost two hundred reproductions of drawings, photographs, paintings, etc. There are four color plates: a splendid painting by Harrington Bird, two hitherto unpublished water colors by Henry Alken, and two reproductions of fine aquatint prints of famous Arabian horses. Mr. Brown obtained an exceedingly interesting group of photographs illustrating his recent trip through the desert, and has an unusual collection of pictures of Arabians and other breeds.

There are seven chapters in the book.

In Chapter I, Mr. Brown describes his trip during the spring of 1929 into the Arabian desert in search of horses. It is an accurate and fascinating description of the desert and its peoples today, and provides an excellent picture of the present and past conditions under which the Arabian horse is and has been bred.

Chapter II gives the result of the most recent research on the origin, antiquity and history of horses. It is entertainingly written and free from dry statistics, and furnishes a splendid background for an understanding of the modern horse.

In Chapter III is found an accurate and detailed picture of the Arabian horse, a wealth of information for the owner or judge. Records of past performances are included, and the reader is enabled to appreciate the value of the blood.

The interesting and peculiar Bedouin theories of breeding and methods of keeping pedigrees are discussed in Chapter IV, which includes original data of the many strains and families obtained from the sheikhs of the Bedouin tribes which actually possess and breed the best horses today.

Chapter V is an intensely interesting comparative summary concerning many of the important modern breeds of horses. It contains much information which has

never before been published on the origin and development of such diverse breeds as the Thoroughbred, Hackney, Trotter, Percheron, Shetland, Mustang, etc.

Chapter VI furnishes the most up-to-date guide for the purchase of horses in Arabia, and is a fascinating picture of the Bedouin customs, superstitions and methods with which a purchaser must be familiar.

Chapter VII expresses the author's conviction that Arabian blood is of real value in developing the ideal cavalry mount, and as a revitalizing influence in improving other breeds of horses. Here he summarizes the practical results of research, travel, and actual breeding experience.

"AIN'T IT FINE TODAY!"

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Sure, this world is full of trouble—
I ain't said it ain't.
Lord! I've had enough, an' double,
Reason for complaint.
Rain an' storm have come to fret me,
Skies are often gray;
Thorns an' brambles have beset me
On the road, but say,
"Ain't it fine today!"

What's the use of always weepin',
Makin' trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin'
Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation,
Water with his wine.
Life it ain't no celebration,
Trouble? I've had mine—
But today is fine.

It's today that I am livin',
Not a month ago,
Havin', losin', takin', givin'
As time wills it so.
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain—but say,
"Ain't it fine today!"

BROWN CORPORATION



ARRIVAL OF PERE NOEL

CHRISTMAS AT WINDIGO

Days before the 25th one could feel a suppressed anticipation in the air. Three large cases had been brought from the station, and many were the surmises as to just what those cases contained. All the children were more than a little inquisitive, especially when names and ages were being taken so that they might be recipients of suitable toys.

The 24th saw the helpers busy arranging the altar for the Midnight Mass, and the tree ready for the toy giving. With the arrival of "Mixed" came our old friend, the Rev. Cure Michy, who was to celebrate Midnight Mass, and several others who came to spend Christmas with their friends here. At 8 p. m. an informal gathering took place in the Community Hall, where cards were played followed by a few yarns from the Cure, one in particular about "Madam Misere" bringing roars of applause. At the conclusion there remained just enough time for confession, and at midnight, Mass commenced with an opening hymn by the choir led by Romeo Gravel with Madame Chabot at the piano. At the close of the Mass, lunch was served consisting of sandwiches, cakes and coffee. At 2.30 a. m. we called it a day so as to be ready for the next gathering, which was the Christmas dinner. During the morning the final touches were given to the tree and the contents of the three big cases, which by now were all tagged ready for the future owners,

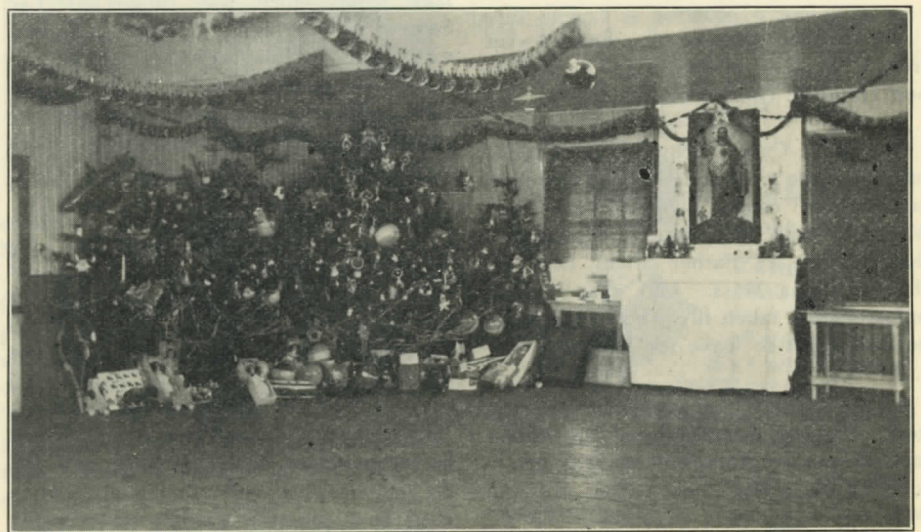
were transported to the Hall. By mid-day we noticed that there would be no vacant places at the table, jobbers, their wives and children, and all the locals were out in fine force long before the appointed time. At one o'clock sharp the doors of the boarding house were thrown open and about 100 people were seated. The following menu, made possible by the kindness of Mr. W. R. Brown, was served:

DINER DE NOEL, WINDIGO, 1929
JOYEUX NOEL A TOUS
Cocktail "Windigo"
Bienvenue a nos visiteurs

Olives	Celeri	Legumes	Noix
Respects et remerciements a M. le Cure			
Dinde Rotie		Farce "Gagnon"	
Reconnaissance a la generosite de W. R. Brown			
Sauces "Grimard"		Atacas et Pommes	
Appreciation de la Sollicitude de M. Page			
Galantine au Poulet			
Louanges aux talents de l'organiste et du chœur			
de Chant si bien dirige			
Tartes	Gâteaux	Pouding	Bonbons
Félicitations a tous ceux qui ont aide a l'organisation si bien reussi de cette fete			
The		Cafe	
Le delieux Menu		Les beaux decors	
Nous attendons avec impatience l'arrivee de se bon Pere Noel			

This dinner was more than enjoyed by everyone, and a few well chosen words by Mr. Page expressed the appreciation of everyone to those who made it possible. Our one regret was that the train pulled in while dinner was but half over, and our friend, the Cure, was obliged to leave, to be back in his own parish that evening.

Although the adults were feeling the effects of the good dinner the youngsters would give them no chance to repose, but hurried them down to the Hall, where Pere Noel was to arrive at 3 p. m. to distribute the toys. One little fellow was heard to say to another, "Est vras qu'il y a un Pere Noel," but almost before the other could answer the sleigh bells were heard in the distance, and Santa could be seen coming with a load of happy youngsters in his sleigh. What joy! Nothing could restrain them from cheering and shouting for Santa to hurry. Well, in no time Pere Noel was in and at his tree and the much looked for distribution of



THE ALTAR AND TREE



DINNER TIME

toys began. Suffice to say, not a kiddie was forgotten and even the grown-ups will remember this Christmas by the little souvenirs they received. All good things must end, and at 5 p. m. the tree was bare and a crowd of happy people wended their way homewards, with wishes from Santa to come again next year.

At 8 p. m., with most of the youngsters in the land of dreams, a social evening was held at the Club. Dancing, singing and games were enjoyed by all, thus making a fitting ending to one of the happiest Christmases ever spent away up here in the woods.

It is easily seen that the festivities are enjoyed and thoroughly appreciated by all, and many were the thanks extended to those whose generosity makes it possible to spend Christmas in this happy way.

At midnight Auld Lang Syne brought to a close a real old-fashioned Christmas.

A most pleasant surprise was experienced when Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brown paid us a visit recently. Although the weather was far from favorable, we trust that this will not deter them from visiting Windigo again.

We had the pleasure of a hurried visit from C. H. Mott of Berlin and J. C. Corbett from the Quebec office.

The Rev. Cure Michy of La Croche has just made a mission trip round through our jobbers' camps giving services and Mass to about 500 men. Everyone was delighted to see Father Michy here for the Christmas Mass. Last year he was unfortunately taken ill with the grippe as he was about to leave for Windigo.

St. Katherine's day was well observed here. During the evening of the 23rd a moving picture entertainment was given, followed by a fine oyster feed. On the 24th everyone turned to making "LaTir" for the evening, when a dance was given

at the Clubhouse. A good time was enjoyed by all.

For the first time in many years Windigo was treated to a visit by petty thieves. The storehouse of the St. Maurice River Boom and Drive Association was entered and a quantity of material was stolen. From reports at hand it is understood that already some of the stolen goods has been located and identified, and action is now being taken.



Accompanying snapshot shows a grey lake trout which was caught at Lac Sawyer near Windigo. Length 29 inches, girth 15 inches, and weighing a little over 8 lbs. This fellow was caught in about thirty feet of water, with a six-inch live trout used as bait. Caught by Jos. La-vallee.

LA TUQUE

PRECAUTION DANS LE CHANTIER

Avec plus de 700 personnes a present employees dans les camps, un mot d'avis concernant les dangers est fort a propos en raison de la campagne de "Surete" qui est en pleine activite parmi nos employees.

La compagnie desire convaincre chacun de ses employees, de l'importance qu'il y a, de cultiver une habitude de precaution aussi bien que celle d'eviter tous risques. En etant plus attentifs a prendre les pre-

cautions indiquees, nous eviterons de serieux accidents.

Durant l'an dernier, 41% de tous les accidents on eu pour cause la hache. La plupart de ces accidents sont attribues a la negligence ou a l'incurie des employees. Ils auraient pu etre facilement evites si chacun s'etait montre plus attentif.

Citons un exemple. Un accident survenu dernièrement a un de nos employees lequel etait tout a son affaire, se produisit pendant que le manche de la hache de son inattentif voisin se detacha et alla frapper le pied de notre individu tout a son ouvrage. Or cet homme afflige est marier et pere de famille de plusieurs enfants. Si son compagnon de travail avait eu la precaution d'examiner sa hache avant de commencer son ouvrage, cet accident ne serait pas arrive. Maintenant le pauvre infortune est incapable de travailler et souffrira peut-etre, toujours des suites de ce funeste accident.

Afin d'eviter de si deplorables manoeuvres, la compagnie insiste pour que chaque employe mette toute sa bonne volonte, a prendre les precautions indiquees. Que les plus anciens par leurs attentions et leurs soins soient un exemple pour les nouveaux venus.

Le jour n'est pas eloigne ou un employe negligent et sans precaution, sera envoye sans merci au bureau de paiement pour la dernier fois et cela sans meme avoir le droit de donner aucune explication.

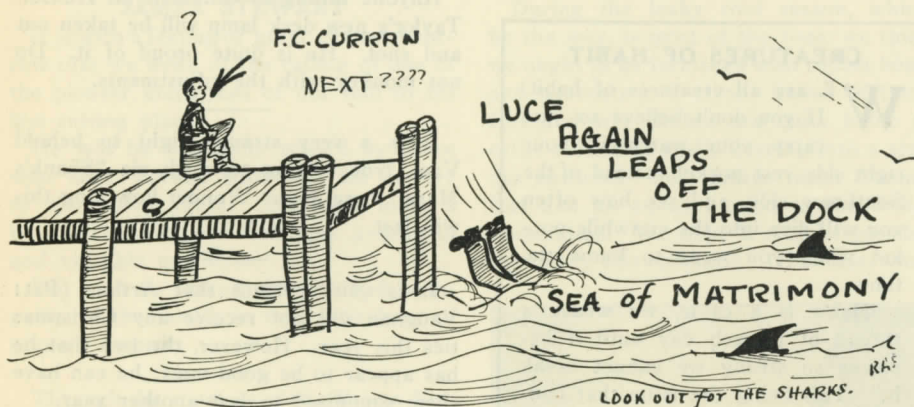
Sous la direction du Dr. Prudhomme de La Lautre, des boites contenant des instructions en francais et tout le necessaire requis et suffisant pour administrer les premiers soins en cas d'accident seront distribuees aux regents de chaque chantier. C'est la une autre initiative prise dans l'espoire d'arrester les pertes de temps et d'argents parmi les employees qui pourront avoir recu une legere blessure. A chacun et a tous d'y porter attention.

The last of our jobbers' effects, etc., for hauling have arrived. Many cars of horses and rigging have reached here and now the hauling will soon be going full force.



PERE NOEL AND THE KIDDIES

PORTLAND OFFICE



Now that Grantland Rice and the other experts have picked their "All" something or other teams, for pride's sake we are forced to make the following selection:
The All-Accounting Department "All-all" Team

Left End, Charles Pousland—Nothing gets by this bird.
Right End, Donald Parker—Fast down under a ball.
Left Tackle, Howard Holman—He'll tackle anything in skirts.
Right Tackle, Oke Hallgren—Ditto.
Left Guard, Horace Norton—Who guards the department's virtues.
Right Guard, Cecil Martin—Our first line of defense.
Center, Ardon Mercier—The mighty Atom.
Quarterback, Dick Davis—When this guy yells signals even traffic stops.
Left Halfback, Walter Logan—Can this guy carry a Ball? Ask me!
Right Halfback, Lewis Hogan—Anybody's interference.
Fullback, Phil Grover—This man is a unanimous choice. Absolutely without competition. (He doesn't need a helmet.)

Here's one, boys, on Dick Faulkner, the wise-cracker of the Advertising Department. A week or two before Christmas, Dick was seen addressing a lot of envelopes, presumably Christmas cards, but he kept them a dark secret. A day or two before Christmas several of the boys here in the office received these same cards post-marked "Grand Central Station, New York." This is the first we knew of Dick being Scotch—going all the way to New York with his Christmas cards and mailing them to Portland so

that he could get his money's worth out of the two-cent stamp.

The society editor covered a fire in a nearby town and did a good job of it, thus:

"A brilliant affair was held at the home



of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Todd last evening. More than 3,000 attended.

"Mrs. Todd made a charming escape from the second floor in a stunning pale green taffeta gown, the exact pattern of which appeared in these columns last Friday. Under the street lamp where Mrs. Todd viewed the glowing spectacle, the spangles on her gown glistened beautifully, adding a bewitching effect to her ensemble.

"Mr. Todd made a brief but altogether smart appearance in a dapper fitting smok-

ing jacket which was shown to excellent advantage as he nimbly descended the ivy vine that formerly encircled the Todd homestead.

"The firemen in their red and blue tunics made vivid figures against the flaming background. Chief 'Fire-eater' King was in command.

"The brilliant affair was said to have cost the Todd family \$85,000."

The Sales Division was happily surprised a day or two before Christmas to see "Tommie" Churchill come into the office with a "Kiddie Kar." Some of the exclamations were:

Where are the cigars?

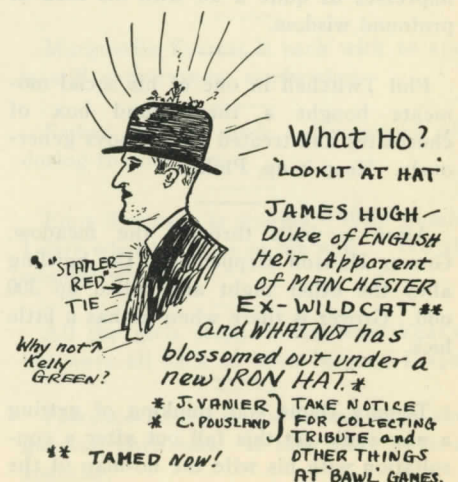
When did this happen?

Pretty good for an "old-timer."

Is it a boy or a girl?

Geo. Beesley of the sales department states that "Gab, Jr." is doing nicely and will in all probability be ready next fall to try out for fullback position on any team. Incidentally, "Huggins" Vanier and "Hornsby" English had better brush up on their batting average, as George says Junior will surely push them for leading hitters in the league.

The boys were greatly pleased to find, the day before Christmas, that as soon as work was completed they might have the balance of the day off. Herbert Cilley was able to reach home at about 5 p. m. which indeed surprised his wife as his usual arrival is between 6 and 7 p. m.



Henry Hanson finally broke down and admits now that the "Mighty Monarch of the Air" is surely a "humdinger" since Santa Claus paid him a visit.

BASEBALL

While rather late, there appears on the preceding page the baseball trophies of the Portland Mercantile Baseball League for the last two seasons, both having been won by the Brown Company team. The picture of the two cups shows the 1928 and 1929 trophies. They are both safely tucked away in the trophy cabinet in the Portland be in the running in the 1930 season. These cups represent a real Brown Company trophy, as the rules of the Mercantile League of Portland are such as to insure all players of all teams being employees.

The recent ice and sleet storm, which caused so much damage, was not without its amusing incidents, such as Donald Parker exploring the vault with a candle, and Phil Grover illuminating his typewriter with matches and a candle.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, recently had as visitors, Messrs. Glidden and Field, winners of the Brown Company Scholarships at Johns Hopkins University.

Willie Mullin came into the office the day after Christmas with one of those Christmas ties.

Spear, Chellis, Dyer, and Hallgren are counting the days to next spring, when they can get out to the links to try their new golf clubs that Santa gave them.

Bill Barrie comes out in the accounting office occasionally to visit the hands. He impresses us quite a lot with his look of profound wisdom.

Phil Twitchell in one of his social moments bought a three-pound box of chocolates and treated all the boys generously. Keep it up, Philip.

After a walk through the meadow, Grover Hanson stepped into the bowling alley the other night and rolled up 300 odd. Grover is there when he has a little luck.

Tommy Dame was thinking of getting a new radio set this fall but after a consultation with his wife the no-man of the family decided not to.

Phil Twitchell has not been to New York lately to see his girl. We think a rich butter-and-egg man has cut him out. They are just like a street car, one goes by every few minutes.

CREATURES OF HABIT

WE are all creatures of habit. If you don't believe so, just carry your watch in your right side vest pocket instead of the Southpaw side, and see how often you will dive into the erstwhile pocket when you want to know the time.

"Habit is a cable, we weave a thread of it each day until it becomes so strong we cannot break it." This being the issue that confronts us mortals, it behooves us to develop the right kind of habits, instead of those that bring disappointments, embarrassments and possibly failure.

Get the habit of thrift. This means nothing more than spending a little less than is earned.

Get the habit of looking on the bright side, and not the dark side. There is nothing like pessimism to create gloom and to lower one's value to his day's job.

Get the habit of having a place for everything and everything in its place.

Get the habit of working for and together with your buddy and your boss. Team work wins the game.

Get the habit of silence if unable to speak well of others. To do otherwise is sure to prove a boom-erang.

Get the habit of "Stop Look and Listen" when danger lurks. It is better to be safe than sorry.

Practice makes perfect, and with good habits well learned, it will be found that the right thing will be done automatically. Like the engineer on the fast flying train, when seeing possible danger ahead, instead of wondering what you should do, automatically do the right thing and reach your destination safe and sound.

J. A. Fogarty and A. L. Sewall attended the National Shoe Show at St. Louis, Mo.

A. E. McKay spent Christmas with relatives in Berlin.

Al. Malia insists on having a back put on his desk, as he cannot do any work when Bert Cilley is looking at him. We always wondered what was the matter.

Anyone failing to comment on Hudson Taylor's new desk lamp will be taken out and shot. He is quite proud of it. Do not monkey with the adjustments.

It is a very strange sight to behold Van Dyne coming to work via "Shank's Mare" these days. Wonder how long this will last.

It is quite evident that Arthur (Pat) Vaughan did not receive any Christmas ties this year. However, the two that he has appear to be good ones; he can have them simonized to last another year.

Horton King, talking to Boston Office: "Don't ask me anything because I can't tell you."

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time. To give up something when giving up will prevent unhappiness; to yield, when persisting will chafe and fret others; to go a little around rather than come against another; to take an ill look or a cross word quietly rather than resent or return it—these are the ways in which clouds and storms are kept off, and a pleasant and steady sunshine secured.

FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH

It was a battle to the death. The two eyed each other steadily, one in grim determination to conquer and achieve his one great desire in life, the other with a terrified look but still showing, to some extent, that he was ready to battle to the very end.

May God have mercy on his soul, for the one with the determined look brought up his trusty rifle, and with but one shot quickly snuffed out the life of the other, who stood utterly defenceless.

So this is the story of how Walter Forrest of the sales department made his first kill of the season. Walter was rewarded with a fine rabbit pot pie and a rabbit's hind foot for his wonderful show of courage and skill.

We, of the Sales Department, are thinking seriously of writing to Edgar Rice Burroughs to give him new ideas for some more "Tarzan" books. We consider Walter's kill equal to "Tarzan's" in all respects.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

JAMES STEWART

It is with a feeling of great personal sorrow that we write of the calling of one of the pioneer employees of our mill to his last resting place.

He will be especially missed by those who have worked with him for twenty to thirty-five years. Everyone loses a true friend and our Company a faithful and valuable employee.

We wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family in this, their hour of greatest sorrow.

Through the courtesy of the Brown Bulletin, we wish to extend our sincere thanks to the Brown Company employees, especially to those of the Riverside Mill, for their help and sympathy during our recent bereavement, and for the beautiful flowers and loan of cars.

Mrs. Ina Stewart and Family.

Emmet Sloan and Donat Lapointe are the latest victims of the Riverside marriage bureau. Their many friends wish to offer heartiest congratulations and wishes for a most happy and prosperous future.

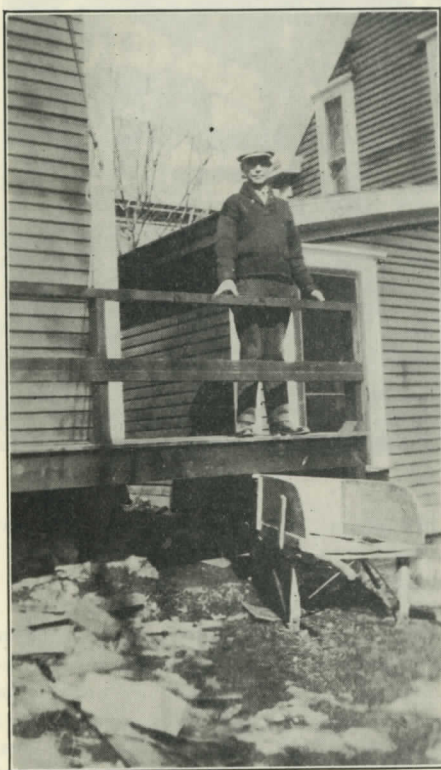
Joe Degrossilliers is quite proud of another addition to his family. If numbers count, he has reason to be for this latest addition is the eighth.

The many friends of Wendall Murray and wife (Bertha Hamel) were greatly pleased to see and talk to them recently. Wendall formerly worked on No. 6 machine, and Bertha in the cutter room. They are now very pleasantly and profitably located in Powell River, B. C. We wish them continued good luck, prosperity, and happiness, and hope to have the pleasure of seeing them again much sooner than the last long wait.

Eugenie Parent, who has been out a long time with a serious sickness, made us a short call. We were all glad to see her and hope she will gain fast and be back at her job for we surely miss her very much.

Our sick and injured list has been reduced quite a lot the past month. We hope that all of us may have the good fortune to be able to keep off that list.

During the leaky roof season, which, by the way, is most of the time, we think we ought to be furnished with rubber boots and raincoats as everyone knows that wet feet and wet clothes are quite liable to cause colds that easily develop into a serious sickness. That means much discomfort and an added burden to the Relief Association. We hope it may be possible to remedy this condition. Of course, when



JAMES M. STEWART

it rains hard the roof can't be fixed and when it doesn't rain or thaw it doesn't need to be. Perhaps that is the reason it remains in the same condition all the time.

Charlie Dussault buys a pair of shoes every week, hoping against hope that before the end of 1930 he will be lucky enough to find a pair that will suit. We don't think that any kind of shoes will ever help his trouble.

Though spring is a long way off we are reminded that there is supposed to be one coming some time, as vegetable and flower

seed catalogs are coming along fast. Now is a good time to look them over and pick out several dollars' worth of various kinds. When you really do send your order, it is cut down to a few cents' worth. However, there is quite a lot of pleasure in it and it doesn't hurt anyone.

We take this opportunity to thank the Berlin Mills Railway, which, by its very competent and courteous yardmasters and assistants, has made life bearable to us during the last and most wonderful brain concentration. Our service under all conditions has been wonderful, and we are deeply grateful. We shall be very glad to reciprocate in every way possible. It would have been absolutely impossible to have carried on without this complete and efficient cooperation.

The Berlin Mills Relief Association held their annual meeting Jan. 5. Just to show how much interest is taken, outside of how much dividend is paid each quarter, we will say that there was one representative from the Riverside and two from the rest of the Upper Plants, yet there are about twenty-five hundred members. Of that number, probably twenty-four hundred and seventy-five do not hesitate to criticize everything real or imaginary.

TOWEL ROOM

Mildred Champoux is small but she can eat two pecks of clams and still work.

Alice Couture is displaying a big sparkler, and is picking out a lot of antiques.

Marguerite Forrest is back with us and is still eating snow sandwiches.

Esther Johnson took a few weeks off during the holidays.

Edna Erickson is singing, "Why should I care what becomes of me now." We all wonder why.

All the girls stepped out New Year's, but were all back to work in good shape.

Florence Antil is not telling what she got for Christmas. It may have been a sparkler.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES



MINNEAPOLIS OFFICE

We were pleased to have as a recent visitor, Kris P. Bemis of Portland, who paid us a call while spending Christmas here.

Minneapolis has challenged twenty other large cities of the United States and Canada to take from her the title of "The Brightest Christmas City." This challenge was based on the fact that in downtown Minneapolis seven miles of festooning and 25,000 colored lamps were used to decorate. Practically every outlying business corner in the city was decorated and several of these rivalled the downtown area for brilliance and beauty. By actual count there were 5,000 decorated homes in the city, and the contest which is sponsored by the Civic and Commerce Association, attracted much interest. Prizes were awarded to the twenty-five best lighted homes in the city. The accompanying picture shows six blocks of one of the streets in the loop section. These annual decorations have attracted so much interest that many people motor from outlying sections merely to view these sights. We believe Minneapolis has well based

her claim to the "Brightest Christmas City."

NEW YORK OFFICE

Home ties have proved too alluring to "Miss O'Connor," who is leaving us the first of the year to give her entire time to domestic duties. As announced in a previous Bulletin, Miss O'Connor was married in June to Gerald P. McCormack of Brooklyn. Miss O'Connor has been with us over four years, during which time she has endeared herself to all of us, and we are more than sorry to lose her.

Miss Redmond will take over Miss O'Connor's work in the order department. We are pleased to welcome an addition to the office in the person of Miss Muriel Lupton, who will assume the duties formerly handled by Miss Redmond.

Mr. Flint is slowly recovering from the effects of a fall on an icy pavement early this month. While he has not been confined to his home, he has been lame since that time and was forced to resort to the aid of a cane for some days after his accident.

We were glad to receive visits this month from Messrs. L. P. Worcester, J. H. Leo, M. M. Shaw, R. A. Faulkner, J. J. MacDonald, W. C. Decker, W. F. Everding, W. T. Libby, and K. P. Bemis.

BOSTON OFFICE

Mrs. Dorothy Dupont acted as hostess at the Boston Office Christmas party, held on December 24. A buffet luncheon was served, and "presents" were given every one in the form of very appropriate "slams." Mrs. Dupont assumed the role of Mrs. Santa Claus (someone was heard to remark that they always knew "The Duke" was a Santa Claus) and passed the gifts around.

Duke's striped candy cane was very elegant indeed, and we know he would have made St. Louis sit up and take notice, with his black derby and black coat, and the cane on his arm, if Art Sewall hadn't banged the end of it and broken it into a thousand pieces.

Where is "Pop" Sewall going to find the necessary material to use his present on? (Just leave it to him.)

We trust Bill Gilman is using that very old miniature for strictly conservation purposes.

Natalie Hall is still trying to figure out why she should have been given a book entitled "Men—My Rules for Control."

Wilma Osgood's engagement book has a name on every page in this short time. Such popularity must be deserved! How does she do it? Please tell us the secret of your success, Wilma!

Mary Smith's song entitled "What Wouldn't I Do for That Man" seemed very appropriate to us, and comments written through the chorus were very cleverly done.

Muriel Edwards got an ironing board and iron for her "God-knows-when chest," as a reminder that life is serious and presents its pressing troubles.

Our George certainly knew just what to do with his monacle. He knew so many English phrases that it almost made us wonder if he had sojourned Over There.

If Gene Hanson tries to smoke that immense cigar, it will probably cure him forever of the nasty habit.

Has Mr. Orne asked the widow if he could keep his dog, or is she one of those timid creatures who is afraid of dogs? Maybe she'd prefer a cat, Mr. Ornie.

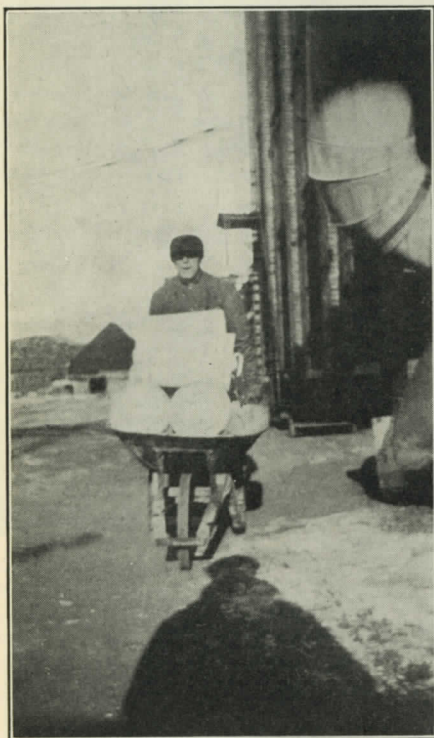
Speaking of dogs, Joe Harding, our service man on Onco, also received one with a tag around its neck inscribed "You cost me \$25.00." Joe has certainly paid in embarrassment for the privilege of protecting his pet dog. Nemmine, Joe, we prob'ly

would've done the same, providing we were bigger than the gas man, of course.

"Doc" Rice can hardly wait to start practicing with those new golf clubs he received.

Carl Werner was unable to be present, but he wasn't forgotten. He was given a book on "How to Clean Up Wall Street." A broom was found upon opening the cover.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS



MEDIA MORIN

Alcido Fecteau is waiting for spring to pitch a tent in order to start housekeeping.

Peton Belanger is expecting Patent Mac to make an escalator for him. You might get the escalator, Peton, but don't ever have any hope of seeing it work.

From now on, all plugs will be made with left-hand thread so that Pete McKenzie will be able to tighten them up.

It's very interesting to hear Mac tell about the jackrabbits over at Grand Mere. He says they weigh about 60 lbs., but look at the ears on them.

There was quite an argument in the Caustic Plant lately when Joe Vallis tried to make Perley Hall believe that Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

We wonder if Chummy Vezina is still selling fresh eggs.

Tom Phair is expecting a pair of skates from a kind gentleman, so he'll be able to give better janitor service.

Austin Buckley finally completed his wonder puzzle after spending three weeks on it.



ARTHUR LEMELIN

The future Ward 3 councilman has removed his 2-inch mustache in order to make a hit with the fair sex.

George Hopkins didn't play Santa Claus to the Salamy Club, because he let Tom Phair have his whiskers.

Perley Hall will be glad when summer comes, so he can wear his overcoat again.

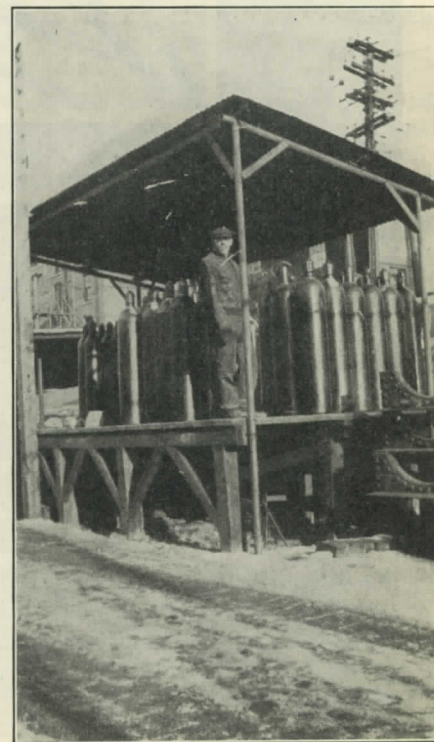
Leo Lapointe is still going to Lewiston every Sunday, no matter how bad the weather is.

Tom Phair doesn't want ribbon candy: he prefers Canadian peppermints because they have more kick in them.

Mac, our genius experimenter, is spending his second honeymoon visiting Grand Mere and Montreal.

Evan Anderson will need a new respirator to keep the dust away, since he had his mustache cut off.

We will not tell Gene Dion's latest adventure, but next time it happens you'll have all the story in print.



WILLIAM LAPOINTE



FOLLOWING THE SLEET STORM

SULPHITE MILL GAS



THROUGH THE ARCHES

THE STIRRUP CUP

Come, stop before you start away,
To work and to be gone all day,
This drink is steaming hot and
brown—

The snow lies chill upon the town;
I hear it squeak beneath the feet
Of neighbors stepping down the
street.

Give me the cup—I am not sure
I sweetened it, for so the lure
Of mountains drew me, rosed with
light,

I quite forgot—they were so bright.
And glistening crusts with rainbow
rifts

Were spangled on the dooryard
drifts,
While our low roof was jagged and
fringed

With ice tusks gleaming, multi-
tinged.

So as I took the blue bowl up,
And went to sweeten your blue cup,
A shower of star-flakes fell about,
And everything else faded out.

—Sylvia Tryon

ODILON THIBODEAU

Mr. Odilon Thibodeau, a highly respected Berlin citizen, died at his home on Burgess Street on Friday, December 20, at 7.30 p. m. following an illness extending over a period of five months, during which time he bore his suffering with great patience and was tenderly cared for by his family who left nothing undone to make him happy.

Mr. Thibodeau was born in Windsor Mills, P. Q., April 21, 1876, the son of Felix and Adele Plamendon Thibodeau. His early life was spent in his native village where he attended school. February 21, 1897, he married Della Roberge. The family came here twenty-six years ago and Mr. Thibodeau entered the employ of the Brown Company, where he has worked ever since. At the time he was taken ill he was employed as a millwright at the Sulphite Mill, a position he had held for many years. He was a man, likeable and kind to every one, devoted to his home and family.

Funeral services were held from the Angel Guardian church on Monday, Dec. 23, at 9 o'clock. A solemn High Mass of

Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Father Halde assisted by Father Trudel and Father Gelinas. Mrs. F. A. Seguin presided at the organ and singing was by the boys' choir. The bearers were Messrs. Couette, Fortier, Demars, Poisson, Melanson, and Clouthier. Interment was in Ste. Anne Cemetery.

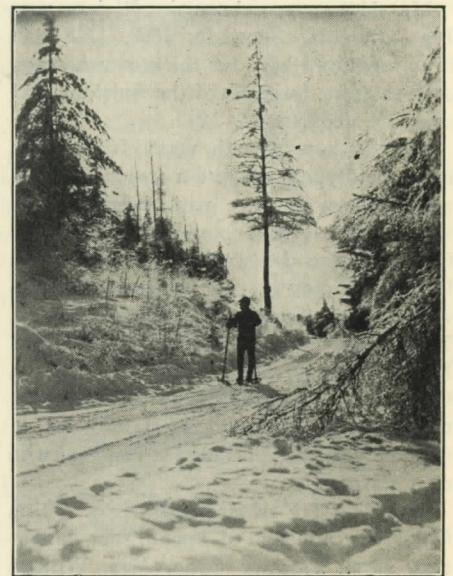
Surviving are the wife, a son, Oswald, three daughters, Mrs. Joseph Leroux, Alice and Irene, two sisters, Mrs. Paul Lontin, Berlin; Mrs. Napoleon Decota, Fitchburg, Mass.; a brother, Roger Thibodeau, of Leominster, Mass.—Berlin Reporter.

Arthur Michaud of the storehouse is now a proud married man, as he took the ancient oath Monday, December 30. We all wish him and his bride a long and happy life.

We hear that James Caie has made extensive improvements in his house, both interior and exterior.

We are always pleased to hear from the Tube Mill correspondent through the Bulletin, as his language is verile and his information sound. No matter who lags behind, we always scan the columns for the Tube Mill news.

We wish to tender this expression of gratitude for the beautiful floral tribute,



ON THE EAST MILAN ROAD



PATRICK HAYES

sympathy and assistance extended during our sad bereavement.

Mrs. Patrick Hayes and Family.

We have had a few snow storms that gave the drivers all they could do to force their way through the drifts. Methinks that Bob MacLean with his "One hoss shay" can give you the thrill of a good old sleigh ride without any fear of a gas shortage or a flat tire.

We wish to thank the different departments of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful floral offerings sent us at the time of our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Odilon Thibodeau
and Family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leroux.

PATRICK HAYES

Patrick Hayes, a highly respected employee of the Sulphite Mill, passed away at his home on December 7 following an extended illness.

Mr. Hayes was born in Riviere aux Pine, Canada, Sept. 16, 1868. He had been employed here for thirty-seven years, and was tour foreman of the finishing and shipping department.

He was a man with many friends; he had a kindly manner and a disposition that made him a favorite with everyone; he was a good neighbor and a friend in time of trouble, as he was always willing to lend a helping hand. Funeral services were held at St. Kieran's Church Dec. 9. The bearers were William Kelly, Thomas Bagley, Henry Dillon, Joseph Wagner, Owen McCarthy, and Frank McHale. Interment was made in the family lot in Calvary Cemetery, beside his two sons who died in infancy.

Surviving are two sons, Cyril of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Leo of Berlin, four daughters, Mrs. Matthew Ryan, Mrs. William Marcou, Mrs. Frank McKay, and Mrs. Walter Nolet.

Out-of-town relatives who came for the funeral were Mrs. Felix Theberge, Mrs. Michael Neville, and Richard Hayes, all of Grand Mere, P. Q.

It is estimated that about two hundred cords of hardwood were chopped by men of the Sulphite Mill when the mill was down. Morning after morning, these men were seen with their axes and saws leaving for the tall timbers to make fuel for future use. This wood was hauled and piled in their yards and woodsheds for the cold days to come. Several owners of woodland sell the standing timber at very reasonable prices.

ANNUAL MEETING OF BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The Burgess Relief Association held its annual meeting Jan. 5 at the City Hall. About fifty members were present. The meeting was called to order by President William C. Plummer. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Next came the election of officers which were as follows:

President, William C. Plummer; vice-president, William Thomas; treasurer, Edmond Chaloux; secretary, Frank Moreau. The following investigators were elected to represent their respective departments: Arthur Montminy, machine, screens; William Thomas, bleachery and alpha plant; Wm. Sweeney, electrical, yards; Philip Smith, wood room, log pond; George

Rheume, digesters, acid room, office, and steam; Charles Pinette, Chemical Mill.

A motion was made and seconded that a committee of five be appointed by the board to study the by-laws of the Association and to report at the next annual meeting. No changes to be made until 1931.

The question of entertainment was brought up, and a committee of six was appointed by the president, as follows:

Paul E. Grenier, chairman, Mike Myler, Wm. Sweeney, Arthur Moreau, Philip Smith, and Chas. Pinette. The object of this committee is to arrange a few entertainments and one big field day during the year.

The meeting proceeded very smoothly and orderly with the exception that Moody was hard of hearing and Plummer was somewhat hoarse.

OFFICE

The new year is now 15 days old. Perhaps our resolutions are still going strong, but how many have broken them already?

Spencer Rydin came down to spend a few days with us the first of the month.

Arthur got his deer so Herman Reichel did not have to shoot one for him. Well done, Arthur.

We want to thank Leo Leblanc of the sample room for the good drawings furn-



AFTER THE SLEET STORM

ished during the past year. There were, no doubt, a good many hours of labor in completing them.

Rennie Pennock is the man who starts all the cars during the cold weather. He has no fear of Jack Frost, and, if he can't start it for you, leave it there.

Al Gilbert and Mose Hescok have moved their headquarters to the foremen's room, part of the classifying will be done in the dryer building.

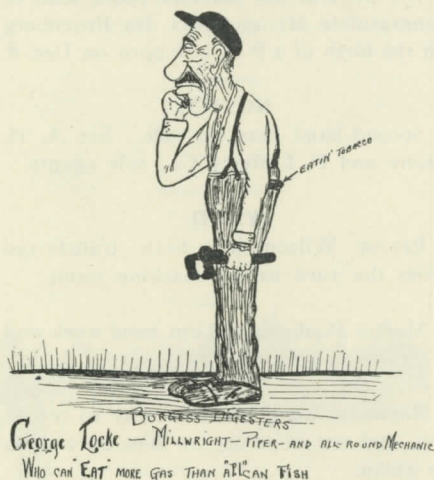
Power or no power, our operator can now ring anyone for she received a diamond ring at Christmas. Best wishes, Alice.

Herman now has a new pipe. Watch his smoke.

Jimmy of the store house is becoming more of a sheik every day. All he needs now is a robe and the four horsemen.

The girls of the Sulphite Mill attended the Girls Club dance in full force and report a very enjoyable evening.

Francese Gibbons and Eugene Fournier are assisting for the first part of the year here at the Sulphite Office.



APPRECIATION

To our many friends for the beautiful flowers, and the kindly words and deeds during the illness and death of our loved one, to those who lent cars, and to the members of the L. O. O. M., to the members of Burgess Relief Association and

the employees of the Mill, and to each and every one who so loyally stood by us and helped to lighten the burden of our sorrow, we thank you from our grateful hearts.

Mrs. Lou F. Willoughby,
Mr. and Mrs. Everard Willoughby.

The Sulphite Mill girls held their annual Christmas supper at the Girls Club Dec. 16. The tree was beautifully decorated and it brought many "ohs and ahs" from the girls on their arrival. Following the delicious supper, Santa Claus in the person of Lillian Rowe distributed the presents. The merry crowd then enjoyed singing and dancing until a late hour. The committee, Juliette Bouchard, June Morrison, Bernadette Gunn, and Velma Lee, are to be congratulated for the excellent way in which the party was arranged.

"Mose, what has done happen to yo' brudder?"

"Rastus, he done get in jail again."

"Dat makes de fo'th, don it, Mose?"

"Yas, de fo'th time."

"Boy, he mus' be de white sheep ob yo' fambly."

NIBROC NEWS

CASCADE GIRLS AT CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Cascade girls journeyed to the Girls Club, Monday evening, Dec. 23, where they enjoyed a very attractive and jolly evening.

Supper was served promptly at six o'clock—delicious chicken patties—with all the fixin's. All were hungry after carrying loads of snow to the very doors of the Club. The stamping of feet, the shaking of coats and hats is strenuous exercise after a day of juggling figures, and the nine girls present had appetites of a keen and ravenous pitch.

After supper, the girls retired to the reading room where a beautiful Christmas tree, generously laden, held regal court for the next hour.

Miss Kennedy made an ideal Santa Claus—and each girl was presented with a gift. Judging from the soulful "ohs and ahs" which filled the room, each was very proud and pleased with her gift.

After they had all been inspected and admired, a short social period was in order after which the party broke up 'mid much

gay chatter and joking.

"One good thing leads to another" is an old saying—generally a true one—so it is expected that another social affair will be arranged in the near future and that the girls will be present 100% strong.

MAINTENANCE

Scott Crockett has been transferred from the millwright crew to the watchmen's staff and is stationed at the time office.

Leslie Keene is convalescing from a serious case of appendicitis.

"Big Jack" Nolette was out a few days with sickness.

Roy Burns, Albert Lennon, Jim Farewell, and Ollie Keenan are all done at Shelburne and have returned to their mill work. Albert spent a few days with "Old Man Sickness" before his return.

Auguste Arsenault and Albert Jolin have recovered from injuries to their hands and returned to work.

Andy McDonald was ill for a few days at Christmas time.

Portland Office telephone conversation was resumed on Dec. 27 by Gilbert Le-page of the Sulphite Department, after a week of suspended service on account of the recent sleet storm.

CARD OF THANKS

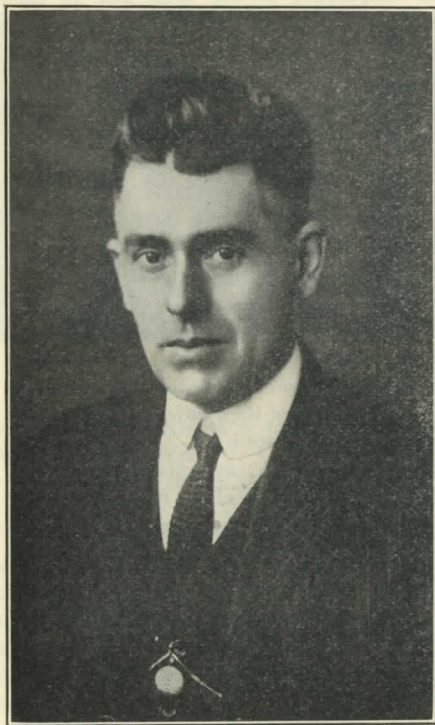
We wish to express our sincere thanks to the employees of the Cascade Mill, who so thoughtfully sent flowers at the time of our bereavement.

Mrs. Archibald Spencer,
Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Haley,
Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Bean,
Mr. and Mrs. John Spencer,
Mr. Percy Spencer.

BERLIN MILLS RAILWAY

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Evan Johnson, and we hope for her speedy recovery.

A 10-ft. fence along side the Berlin Street Railway tracks at Cascade would



WILLIAM BEAUREGARD

probably keep Joe from climbing that steep bank to get on the sidewalk.

Geo. Murphy is doing a lot of business in Newberry's. When are the cigars coming, George?

SLEPT OVER

Sawyer: What time did you go to bed?

Joe Viger (coming in late for the 8 a. m. shift): 7 o'clock this morning.

Pat Dutil, who has been working at Flint, Michigan, for eighteen months, visited his mother, Mrs. Napoleon Dutil, over Christmas holidays.

CHAMPION CHECKER PLAYER TO VISIT BERLIN

William Beauregard, champion checker player of the world in both the French and Canadian games will be in Berlin on February 15 and 16 to give two exhibitions with Charles S. Trahan, champion of Berlin in the Canadian game. This will be a good opportunity for all lovers of this sport to see Mr. Beauregard in action at the Club Joliette, corner of Main and Mason streets. He has been champion for eleven years, and we believe he will continue to hold his title for some time to come. I wish to thank the Club Joliette for their cooperation in staging

the exhibition in their rooms.

Charles S. Trahan.

The boys of the machine room wish to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Ira Rosenberg on the birth of a 9-lb. boy born on Dec. 8.

NOTICE

Second-hand cars for sale. See A. H. Stone and F. Lafferty Co., sole agents.

YARD

Ernest Wilson has been transferred from the yard to the machine room.

Martin Poulin is still out from work and is recovering slowly.

Raymond Long is on his way to recovery, and we hope to see him back with us again.

Wm. Lessard had the misfortune of slipping on the street and dislocating his hip.

We are all glad to see Pa Perkins back with us again. He is down here with a crew of men doing some crib work. Things look natural again.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

The annual Christmas party of the Printing Department was held at the Mt. Madison House on Saturday, Dec. 21, with a dinner at 7.00 p. m., for the members of the department and their guests. Following dinner the party gathered around the Christmas tree which was found to contain a gift for each one present. The party broke up after enjoying dancing and games until a late hour.

Jerry Bowles sent over a hockey team to play Littleton. The boys claim Paul Gauthier is as good as ever.

New coat wanted at once. Apply to Dunny Keough.

Lena Roberge must have kept a late date on New Year's eve. She was among the missing the following day.

Percy Watson spent a week-end at Copperville.

George Hawkins spent a week-end in Montreal. George was sorry he did not have a Buick instead of a Studebaker.

PLANNING AND ENGINEERING

T. L. Brannen was a business visitor in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Clifford Dauphiney made a flying trip by auto to Boston.

Our sympathy and wishes for a speedy recovery are extended to Sam Hughes' mother. Mrs. Hughes unfortunately fell down stairs, receiving many painful bruises.

MISCELLANEOUS

Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lepage in the loss of their two and one-half year old daughter. The loss was especially keen as the little one had undergone an operation and was on the road to recovery.

Warren (Stubby) Noyes worked in Herb Whittemore's place while Herb was sick.

Henry Covio entered his name on the sick list for several days.

Bill Richardson attended the funeral of his brother, Alton W. Richardson.

Butsey Astel was a visitor during the month. We expect to have him back working soon.

Larry Nolette spent a week-end at Portland and Rockland, Me.



GUSTAVE MARTINEAU



THE GREAT OUTDOORS

Irving Moffett was at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Moffett, during the Christmas holidays.

New Hampshire is justly noted for its many profiles but one never before mentioned is a man-made one formed by the Berlin lights. This formation stretches from the bog up over Ramsey Hill into the shape of a turtle or crocodile, according to the imagination of the one viewing it. It can be plainly seen by anyone walking at night from Cascade to Berlin.

Cascade bowling interest was recently aroused by the Industrial Relations Department's challenge in last month's Bulletin. The boys immediately set out to accept the challenge, but found it an empty one as the Industrial Relations men had no place to roll them.

The Y alleys were all tied up with league schedules and the City alleys are not fit for use. However, the interest tumbled when some of the Cascade boys in the league trimmed the Industrial Relations League trio in bad shape.

MACHINE ROOM

Bill Hjelms, who is very much interested in the game of chess, gives us the results of his daily games with his boys and his nephew at Gorham. That's the stuff, Bill, clean 'em up.

It seems good to see that brand new mustache on Wilfred Boisselle, backtender on No. 2 machine.

Peter Derosier says he has a great crew. There's a reason—everyone was into work the day after Christmas.

Al Reid must get a lot of enjoyment in his new sun parlor. It has sixteen windows and it is a fine job. Congratulations, Al.

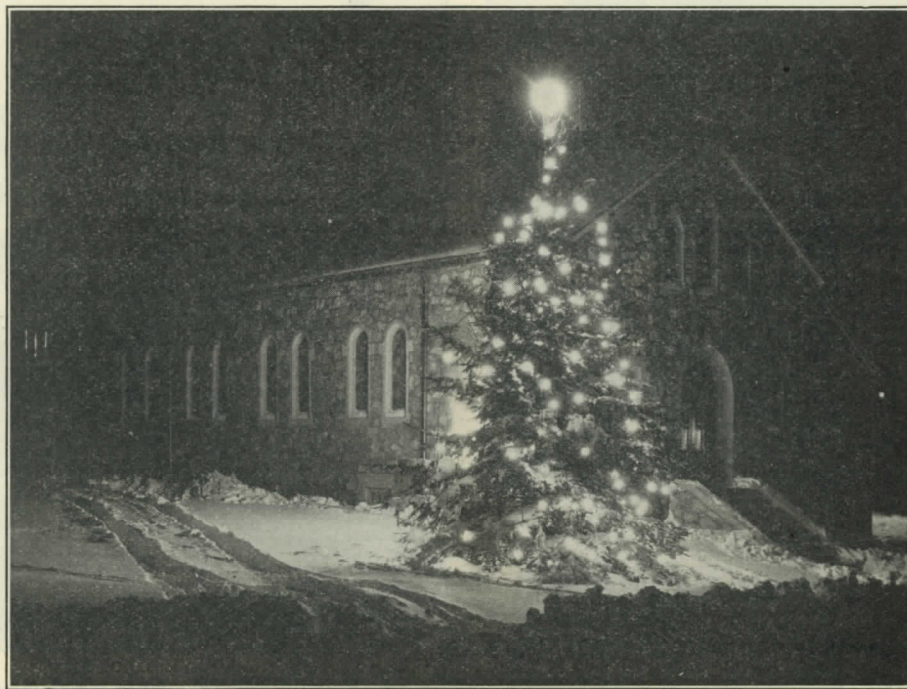
We are all glad to hear that Gene Devost, who injured his arm on No. 4 machine some time ago, is getting along very well. We hope he will be able to be with us soon.

Joseph Michaud, 5th hand on No. 2 machine, paid us a visit the day after Christmas. Joe has been out from work with an injured arm. He is looking fine, and we wish him an early recovery from his injury.

James Corbett, No. 4 machine, is not doing much hunting just now, but he is talking a lot about hunting next fall along the Canadian border. Jim is some hunter and he knows his onions.

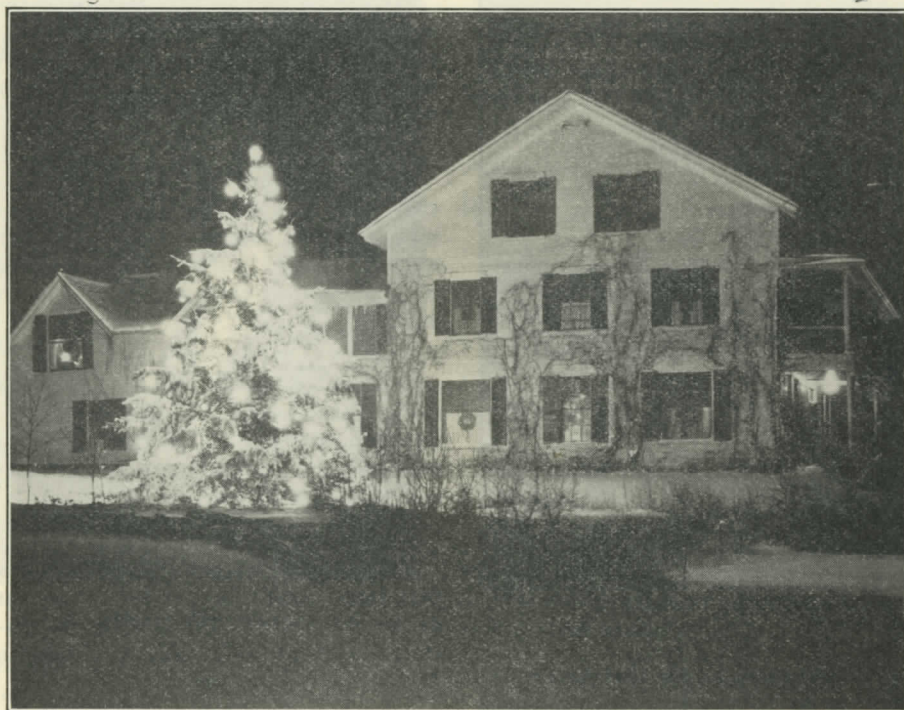
All is quiet along the Umbagog, now that John Justard has put his motor boat up for the winter. The boys in the machine room enjoyed many fine sails in John's boat this summer.

Charles Trahan, Joseph Gagnon and Napoleon Provost recently enjoyed a week's trip to Rumford where they played the best of the checker players.



CHRISTMAS TREE AT ST. BARNABAS CHURCH

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



CHRISTMAS TREE AT COMPANY HOUSE

Dr. Hugh K. Moore recently spoke before the Manchester Rotary Club upon the value of research.

A. J. Eickhoff of the Bureau of Standards visited Berlin over the Christmas holidays.

H. I. Baldwin came up from Yale over the Christmas holidays. We forgot to ask him about the crop of wooden nutmegs in Connecticut this year. He brought a gentleman from Queensland with him, and we had the pleasure of hearing a few words of the Australian language.

Born, December 18, to Mr. and Mrs. John Gosselink a daughter, Joan Bailey.

H. L. Mellen has left us to take a position with the B. D. Rising Paper Company in the hills of Berkshire County, Mass. W. C. Decker is leaving the Technical Paper Sales Service to accept employment with the Corning Glass Company. W. E.



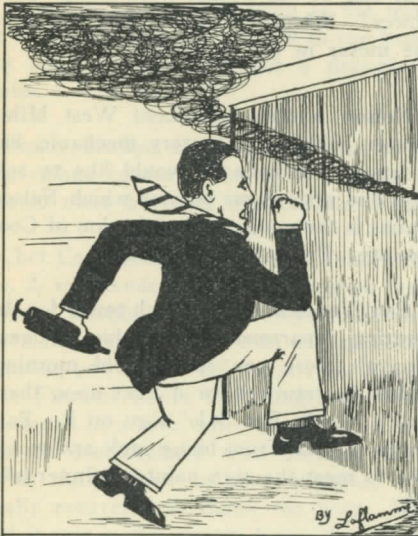
CHRISTMAS TREE AT RESEARCH

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

M. O. Schur returned from Europe on the "Columbus" of the German line in time to take up his work on the day following Christmas.



NEAR THE MAYNESBORO STOCK FARM



PAUL HUNT FINALLY LOCATES THE FIRE IN THE MAIN OFFICE AFTER RUNNING AROUND THE WHOLE BUILDING WITH A FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Buhrmann is being transferred back to the plantation at Shawano, Florida.

Charles Johnson is back with the bureau of tests after serving a hitch in the Navy. Gordon O. Stone has been employed to assist Royal H. Rasch at the Bureau of Standards at Washington. N. L. Pike has been transferred to the Leather Plant.

Wentworth Brown called in here one afternoon before reporting for the 4-12 shift at the Burgess laboratory. He was in quest of books on the chemistry of cellulose, and incidentally told of amusing experiences in Germany when his funds ran low and his knowledge of the everyday language was limited to what he could pick out of a French-German dictionary.

Twenty Joliettes, including Miss Chaffey, attended the Christmas party at the Girls' Club on the evening of December 17. Despite the fear of impending doom cast over their little organization by the fearsome growth of the Club Joliette down town, they had a jolly time. The tasty supper prepared by the girls of the Bureau of Tests included Spanish wiggle, stuffed olives, hot rolls, ginger ale salad, chocolate cake, and coffee. The girls of the research office and the photo section put on an amusing farce in one act by Vance C. Criss entitled "His Methodist Foot." The scene was in the sitting room of the Jones home on an afternoon when the Widow's Mite Circle met to meet the

new minister. The comedy ensued when a young unmarried book agent called and was mistaken for the married minister and was not able to explain his real errand because of the loquaciousness of Mrs. Jones. The production was coached by W. B. Van Arsdell. Members of the cast were:

Book Agent	Dorothy Flynn
Mr. Jones.....	Ann Morrison
Mrs. Jones.....	Rita Fogg
Sally Jones.....	Yvette Thibodeau
Bobby Jones.....	Anne Gothreau
Mrs. Binks.....	Ann Duggan
Mrs. Stubbs.....	Beatrice Berwick
Mrs. Lane.....	Irene Duval
Mrs. Johnson.....	Ann Morrison

According to one observer the high lights of the show were:

When Ann Duggan's dress came unhooked.

When Ann Morrison adjusted her pince-nez, looked Dorothy up and down and said, "The new preacher?"

When Beatrice waggled her head.

When Yvette forgot to sit on a pin.

When Rita led Anne Gothreau in so proudly.

When Dorothy laughed at the critical moment.

When Irene swept across the stage.

When one of the audience was heard to laugh.

LEATHER PLANT

We are all glad to see smiling Ethel back again after a three weeks' rest.

Many of the employees here claim that there is no more peace in the Leather Plant than there is in China.

Leon Mayotte is always singing and he is so happy; he claims that life for him is just one long honeymoon.

Love must be grand, because Margaret missed the Gorham car twice last week.

Palmer, our jolly millwright, says "If I were only young again, I'd show you young fellers up."

Horace Rich claims that he has attended every sort of gathering and parties except a linen shower. Girls, why not take him along to the next shower you go to.

Ralph Smith from the Tube Mill is now one of our staff.

What a peaceful place this is when Paulin is working 12 to 8.

The boys are all laying for the guy that borrowed Cliff Roy's crank. No wonder they have to push his car all around the village to get it started.

George and Sikey went hunting for three days. We wonder if they took a gun with them.

We wonder who Bob waits for in front of the store every day.

Anyone desiring a little bit of snuff, kindly apply to Joe Lambert on the laminating machine.

Grace says she expected Santa Claus to bring her that little gift her heart is so set upon.

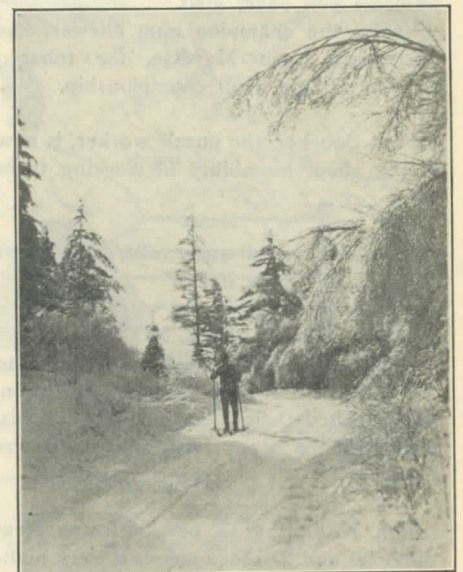
Mamie Goyette is still undecided as to whether or not she is to stay single; she says that life is too uncertain.

Alice, who is that nice young man who works at the Brown Company store?

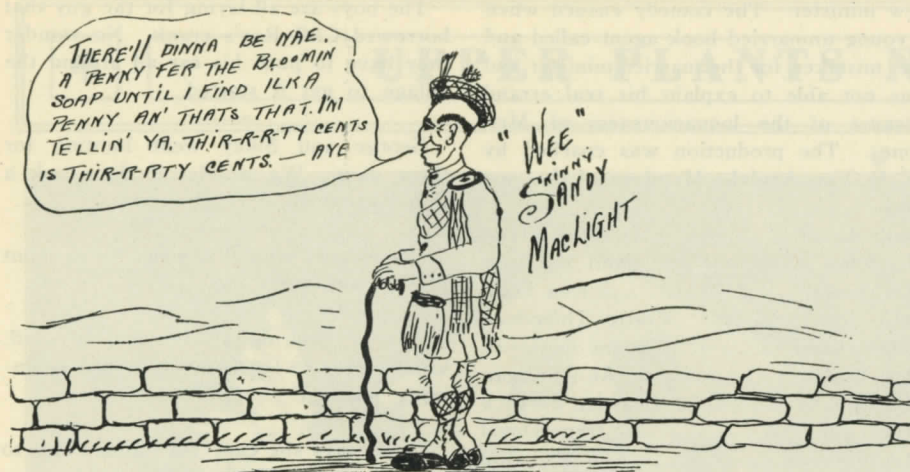
Jim Monahan is often heard singing the latest song hit, "If I had a talking picture of you." Who is this girl, Jimmie?

It is said that Bilodeau of the dryer crew is so innocent that he still believes in Santa Claus.

Henri Pinette would like to follow in Leo's footsteps, but he is too bashful. He even admits that Gorham would be a nice place to live.



FINE GOING ON THE HIGHWAY



There never was a guy so tight
As this bird named "Skinny" Light;
The office gang in him have lost all hope,
He nearly knocked them dead
When the other day he said,
"I dinna think I'll gie a cent fer soap."

At a ball game, so they say,
Light lost thirty cents that day,
And he swears by all there'll be no recompense;
So now, office gang, you'll know
That you need not look for dough
Until the ball players come across with thirty cents.

Archie is getting old now, his hair is
starting to wave.

Irene Devoe is now wearing a diamond
ring. Well, it won't be long now.

Wallace Carrigan is now working in the
laboratory.

With the return of Rose and Katherine
our force is now complete again. We
welcome you back, girls.

Laura, the champion gum chewer, has
challenged Leon Mayotte, the tobacco
chewer, for the plant championship.

Fred Boucher, the puzzle worker, is now
raving about his ability in working them
out.

George is a great story teller. His latest
one is "The Three Bears."

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Quite a number of the boys are back to
work after the New Year's celebration.
Some visited their folks in nearby towns,
while others went visiting "down on
Canadaw."

Bob Horne has a new Atwater Kent
radio set and he recommends it very high-
ly to anyone who is thinking of purchas-
ing a "real" machine. Some of you tube

machine men please read.

Senator Knox, famous as a clog dancer,
silk salesman, politician, tube and gasket
inspector, has a Brandes radio set. The
other evening he was listening to a ser-
mon, and when it was mentioned about
passing the contribution plate he shut the
radio off. It is rumored that the Senator
is planning a trip to Asia; no doubt he
will fill his fountain pen when he visits
the Black Sea. Seems to me the Senator
must be Scotch.

Phil Tardiff was seen recently riding
down Main Street at the wheel of his
Pontiac minus any noise whatever. That
was accounted for later as it was noticed

that two of his friends were using "push
power." What next, Phil? Did you leave
the motor in the garage?

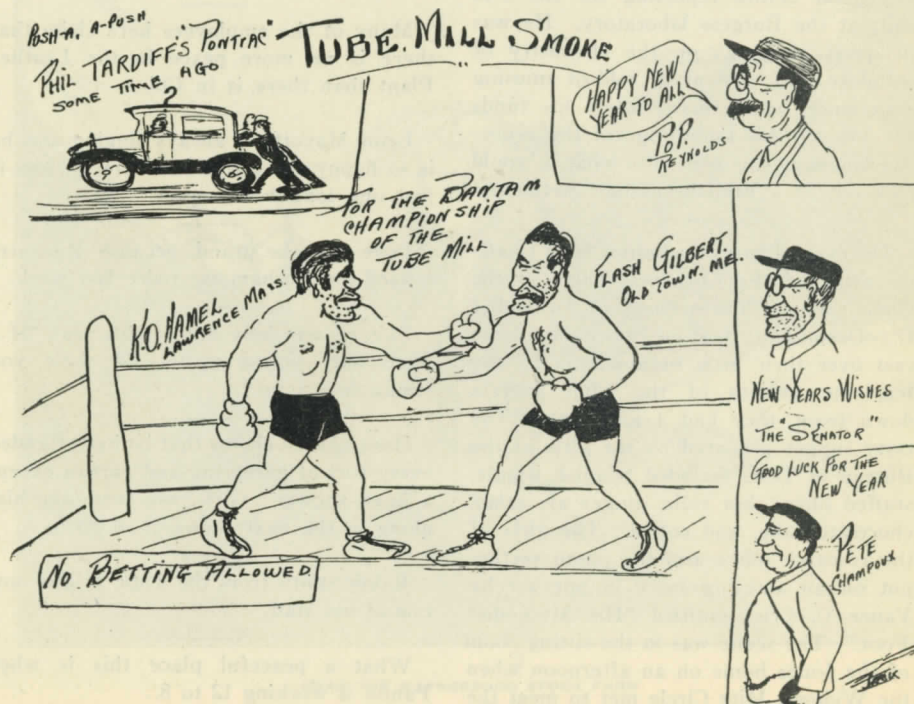
Nelson Ayotte, prominent West Milan
farmer, millwright, battery mechanic, has
a few choice hens he would like to sell,
also one prize game rooster which Nelson
claims is the undisputed champion of Coos
County. Prices very reasonable.

Paul Yandow, official pitch tester for the
treating department, stalled his car near
Gonya's store one recent cold morning.
When he returned for it next noon there
was a "Junk, For Sale" sign on it. Paul
states it is far from being junk and would
like to meet the sign painter, winner take
all.

Walter Bacon of the bend manufac-
turers plans on entering the squared circle
in the near future. He gives promise of
becoming a first-class middleweight and is
fighting under the name of Sam Langford.

John Blouin says Phil Tardiff must have
one of those 65% rubber motors that he
raved about some time ago. John says
buy a Chevrolet and be relieved of all
such trouble..

Joe Doyon of the tank "Tar Babies"
won the Yale shadow ball that was raffled
off. Last accounts were that Joe is be-
coming an expert in the manly art.



new "fiddle" (as he terms them) and if it is as good in workmanship as the iron he works, there is not a doubt in the least but what he will turn out a first-class violin.

Jimmy Mullins challenges anyone to a hog calling contest. He would especially like to meet Mayo of the machine shop.

Chet Carr, boss millwright of Tube Mill No. 2, was tendered a great surprise just before Christmas when the boys of his department presented him with an expensive fountain pen and pencil set and an up-to-date Farrand Rapid Rule, engraved with his name, in a nice, nifty case. Mr. Carr was so overwhelmed with surprise that words failed him at the moment, he finally recovered to thank the boys. He said it was a pleasure to know that such cooperation exists between him and the men under him, and he stated further that there is no better bunch of boys. He wished those who donated so generously and their families a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Ed Blais, middleweight champion of Berlin Mills, is the proud owner of a new Kriss-Kross safety razor blade sharpener that he won recently. No more whiskers for Ed, thanks to Senator Knox.

Harold Beroney of the clocks is planning on buying a motorcycle in the spring to help him in campaigning for election against Pogey Hart, also of West Milan. Mr. Hart, who works at Burgess can tell some interesting stories of fighting with Indians.

Billy Dutil says there was a slight error in last month's Bulletin of his buying tobacco for two. Bill says it should have been three.

The boys and boxing fans of the Tube Mill were very well pleased with the scrap of Johnny Leroux and Jimmy Mendoza. It was a great battle and could not be duplicated anywhere north of the Boston Garden. We are pleased to say that both of the fighting Leroux brothers and their brother manager, Joe, were employed here.

Harry Lawrence still insists there is no radio like the Victor. The writer hasn't as yet had the pleasure of listening to Harry's Victor, but will say it has to go some to beat the Grebe which so far is the best we have ever heard.

Pete St. Hilaire has relatives visiting his home from Prince Edward Island. Pete was a frequent visitor to the Garden of the Gulf some years ago.

The many friends of Adrian Rodgeron who used to "trip" on No. 3 machine will be pleased to know he is in the grocery business on Prince Edward Island. He extends his best wishes to all and invites any of the boys who come East to call on him and receive a real P. E. I. welcome.

Now that the 101 Ranch is closed in Success, Pete Frechette, fiddler and bull gang boss, is doing light training preparing for a strenuous summer's fiddling at the same old stand.

Red Donaldson of the pitch laboratory has spoken for the job as mail carrier in West Milan. He was seen there Christmas day at the post-office by a friend.

The Spaghetti Eaters Society met at the home of Arthur Berrouard and had their second spaghetti supper since the society was organized. Henry Bourbeau, who could not be present, was greatly missed as he is an entertainer of the old school. The principal speaker of the evening was Frank LeBretton, president of the society, who did some clever performances much to the amazement of Paul Remilliard. Phil Tardiff, who has a wonderful voice, sang "Gasoline" accompanied on the uke and banjo by Jack Rodgeron and Charles "Tex" Enman,

charter members. Glen Hallamore and Claude Jodrey sang several duets which were enjoyed very much. Arthur Dionne was initiated into the society during the evening. The spaghetti was the best yet cooked by the Dentinos, Jimmy and George, who are the best spaghetti cooks in the North Country. After supper Phil Tardiff amused the gang with buck and wing dancing, accompanied by George Dentino. Singing was then in order.

THE BOXING FAN'S PRAYER

By AL. K. RUBB

(The Boxer's Friend)

Backward, turn backward, oh time in thy flight;
Give us good bouts again just for tonight;
Bring back again those old dear days of yore
When K. O. Leroux knocked them dead on the floor.

Bring us again some boys who can hit;
A "Coyle" or a "Gendron" with a sock in each mitt.

Oh give us a "Cadorette" or "Corelli" once more;
Bring back for one evening those sluggers of yore.

I'm weary, so weary, of watching those hams
Who hit for the canvas at the first sign of slams,
Those "would be's" and "could be's" who never
can fight;

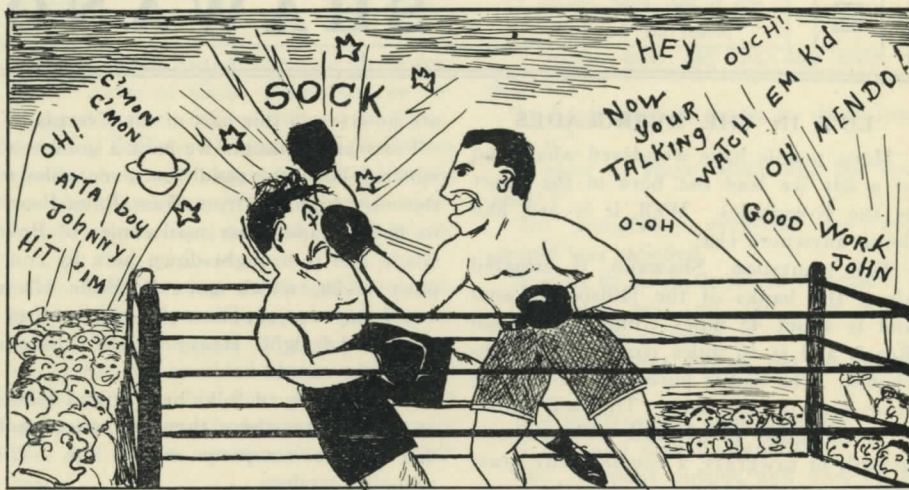
Oh give us good bouts again just for tonight.

TO AXEHANDLE PAUL BERNIER

(of Tube Mill No. 2)

By "TEX"

We have a scrapper in this mill,
His name is Knockout Paul,
They toss him in with hard-boiled pugs,
But still he beats them all.
Cake eaters, cowboys, lumberjacks,
P. I's and sailor men,
They all come out to meet the Axe
And get their count of ten.



LEROUX-MENDOZA.

BOUT DEC. 20 TH

LEROUX WINS by a KNOCKOUT IN THE 7TH ROUND.

Joe McGillen of the Tube Mill, mechanic, soldier of fortune, and several other monickers, had the misfortune of burning out a bearing in "Old Peppersass" just as a party was about to go into session. But Joe was at the party, and how!

Bob Sturgeon, champion blacksmith of anywhere, but at present in the Tube Mill, is also a wood worker par excellence in spare time. Bob has a foundation of a

BERLIN ATHLETIC CLUB

By JACK RODGERSON

Since the last issue of the Bulletin the City Hall was the scene of some good boxing. Many of the old-timers said it was as good as they had ever witnessed, especially the main bout between Jimmy Mendoza and Johnny Leroux. Mendoza, who came to Berlin from Lewiston, Me., had a record as long as the C. N. R. and was so cracked up and talked up that the fans were at fever heat and were backing him to win, with the exception of those who realized how good our Johnny Leroux can box. In this match Johnny proved to be one of the choicest scrappers ever seen in this section since Irish Paddy Flynn invaded our territory. Mendoza was clearly outpointed, outboxed, outgeneraled and was given a boxing lesson in every round except the sixth, when he dropped John for a nine count, only to find Johnny right after him even more

vicious than before he was floored. The surprise, as some call it, although to others it was expected, came in the start of the seventh round when Johnny stepped in with a fast hard left to the stomach, a harder right uppercut to the jaw, then a barrage of lefts and rights, and Mendoza was counted out by referee Howard Powers. His manager, Tex "Whataman" Wiseman, was so dumbfounded that he didn't recover for a week later, only to make a few statements about a "mystery kayo." "Tex" really is away off in his "bunk" which appeared in the Lewiston Daily Sun wherein he states the experts were puzzled because Mendoza wasn't even hit. But if Mr. Wiseman is really sincere in his statement and believes what he says, we strongly advise him to get a pair of spectacles that are guaranteed and he will be able to see as the rest do.

Felix King, who has been idle for some time, got into the harness again and stopped Frankie O'Brien of Roxbury, Mass., in three rounds. Felix is in training, and we hope to see him soon again. Axehandle Paul Bernier of Tube Mill No. 2 is still knocking them dead and is piling up a list of knockouts that are from one to three rounds at the most. In his last starts Bernier has proved that he is a very much improved boxer, and it is getting quite tough to find him local talent who can stand up. The beauty of it is that he knocks them out either with a

left or a right, the writer having seen him do this very same stunt on three or four occasions. Paul is being trained by Felix King, who says it will only be a very short time before Bernier will be taking the best of them. Wee Ace Hudkins of Berlin Mills is in the pink of condition and is ready to meet any of the local boys namely, Danny Prince, Mike Goyette, Sonny O'Day, Pancho Rivard, Young Magalloway Steer, or any local boy who cares to step in at 125 or 130. By the way, this Young Hudkins is improving, and the fans are missing something by not seeing him in action. So with talent like Felix King, Johnny Leroux, Paul K. O. Bernier we ought to have some of the best shows for Berlin in 1930. To the readers we wish a Happy New Year and we hope the fans will remain as loyal this year as last. Let us stick with our boys; we know they will give us the best they have. If you have anything in mind, call up Hank O'Connell, our promoter, and he will be very glad to cater to your wishes.

Teacher: Correct this sentence: "Before any damage could be done, the fire was put out by the volunteer fire department."

Pupil: The fire was put out before any damage could be done by the voluntary fire department.

SHAWANO

LIFE IN THE EVERGLADES

Many people have wondered what kind of a life we lead out here in the heart of the Everglades. Well, it is just like living anywhere else.

The plantation, Shawano, is situated along the banks of the Hillsboro Canal and is about 45 miles from West Palm Beach and is 16 miles from Lake Okeechobee. The soil is pure peat and this is from 7 to 10 feet deep. This soil before it is ploughed is covered with a dense growth of sawgrass, a coarse reedy grass with sawtoothed edges, whence the name. Of recent years areas of tall weeds have been encroaching upon the 'Glades, and in some places pigweeds 16 to 20 feet high cover the land during the summer months.

We have a flat country, flat as a table. The horizon is even and we can see some most beautiful sunrises and sunsets. There

are no trees in this part of the Everglades.

For transportation, we have a good road which follows the canal for seven miles to the main highway from West Palm Beach to Belle Glade. Our mail comes to Belle Glade and is brought down here by company truck, which goes to Belle Glade every day for supplies, shipments of express and freight. Heavy freight is barged down the canal.

The children of folks here attend school at South Bay where they are taken each day in the company school bus. The school is modern.

Our climate is fine. We are within the famous "sunburn belt" which makes Palm Beach and Miami so famous as health resorts. During the summer months the daily temperature averages in the nineties, usually around 90 to 92 or 93. From October to the middle of May it is from 70 to

80. During the months of December, January and sometimes February, there are occasional cold snaps when the temperature ranges down below the frost line. Our rainy season is in the summer months, July being the peak and with another peak often in August and September. The annual rainfall amounts to about 60 inches. The rain comes in the form of sudden thunderstorms which are quickly over as a rule.

August and September are the months during which hurricanes, if they come, arrive. The only severe hurricanes experienced here have been those of 1926 and 1928. Not much damage was done at Shawano. However, the ensuing accumulation of water has put us to some inconvenience for a period of some weeks following such storms until the natural drainage takes the water off.

Our chief birds are buzzards and black-birds. The buzzards are continually circling overhead and often come down near the buildings and can be observed closely. The blackbirds are constantly present and eat insects and some types of plants. We have some mocking birds and their sweet, thrilling song is often heard. Meadow larks are present also. During December a few migrant robins are seen on their way south. During late February and March they are seen again on their way north. The killdeer is a familiar sight. There are numerous small birds of the wren and sparrow type with us the year round. Snipe, ducks, coots, and often geese are seen. Herons, storks, egrets, and other tropical birds haunt the banks of the ditches in search of frogs. In the night, owls are heard.

Of animals we have many. Alligators are seen on the canal banks and often one will build a nest on one of the ditch banks. When this happens there is much watching of the nest. When the eggs are near hatching, the nest is raided and the eggs brought in and the young alligators obtained and sent to northern friends. Wildcats are common in the sawgrass. Raccoons and opossums frequent the fields. Snakes, the moccasins and king snakes being the most common, are often seen. Deer are in the 'Glades not so far distant from Shawano.

There is plenty of entertainment available. Frequent dances are held at surrounding towns. Our orchestra is available for the music for them. We hold shows here during the winter season. Our ball season is a busy one and twice we have taken the 'Glades championship. Radio reception is excellent. The city is but an hour's drive with its picture shows and other attractions.

TECHNICAL SOCIETY

HAS FINE MEETING

On Dec. 20 the Philotechnical Society had its second public meeting and about 28 people were present. The speaker of the evening was Dr. O. J. Sieplein, who talked very interestingly upon the subject of the "Sun's Rays in South Florida."

Several people from other points were present. Among those were Dr. Allison from the Belle Glade Experiment Station, also Mr. Purvis and Mr. Sweetland from the same place. Dr. Sartorius and Mr. Gibbons of the Canal Point Federal Cane Experiment Station were present, and Mrs. Sartorius. The speaker of the evening, his wife, daughter, and son were present. One party from Pahokee was present. Mr.

Howard Sharp of Canal Point was present. The others were local folks.

At a short business meeting the organization of the society was completed. Dr. R. V. Allison was elected president, Mr. Carl Warner was chosen secretary. Mr. H. P. Vannah was elected as chairman of the executive committee. He has appointed Mr. Bishop of Clewiston as one assistant and Dr. Sartorius of Canal Point as the other.

W. C. Lord returned recently from a hunting trip held somewhere out of Miami. He had a very successful trip and reports a fine lot of ducks were obtained.

Messrs. Bemis, Maurice Thomas, and Worster of the Brown Company Sales Division were recent visitors. They looked over our growing crops and were gratified to see such nice looking vegetables growing this season.

Mr. Vannah's talk given in Miami recently and which was broadcast over the radio was heard here very distinctly. It was a good talk. Fine work, Van.

Doc Frank left on Dec. 24 for Des Moines, Iowa. There he attended the meetings of the plant disease section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He will spend a day or two at Ames, Iowa, visiting the plant disease men there and will return to Florida by way of St. Louis. He will stop at Bradenton for a day or two to visit his mother.

Mr. Howard Sharp, editor of the Everglades News of Canal Point, was an interested visitor to the meeting of the Philotechnical Society. He came early and then decided to stay all night so that he might see the plantation. He was much interested in the various activities at Shawano.

Mr. Lord has just purchased a second-hand road sprayer. It is rumored that he paid \$1.95 for this \$25.00 machine, but that his conscience troubled him so much that, succumbing to his finer instincts in an unguarded moment, he very generously sent the former owner a check for \$23.05 more.

Mr. Lord: What's your favorite piece, Doc?

Doc: Moonbeams Kiss Her for Me.

Mr. Lord: Boy, you're certainly lazy.

Sign in West Palm Beach music store:

"Kiss the Girl You Love," and Many Others Just as Good.

SOME HINTS ON READING

For clearness, read Macaulay.

For action, read Homer and Scott.

For conciseness, read Bacon and Pope.

For sublimity of conception, read Milton.

For vivacity, read Kipling and Stevenson.

For imagination, read Shakespeare and Job.

For elegance, read Milton and Arnold.

For common sense, read Benjamin Franklin.

For simplicity, read Burns, Whittier, and Bunyon.

For smoothness, read Addison and Hawthorne.

For interest in common things, read Jane Austen.

For humor, read Chaucer, Cervantes, and Mark Twain.

For choice of individual words, read Keats, Tennyson, and Emerson.

For the study of human nature, read Shakespeare, and George Eliot.

For loving and patient observation of nature, read Thoreau.

THE TALE OF A DOG

"Hello, Sully, I hear your dog is dead."

"Yes, it is."

"Was it a lap dog?"

"Yes, it would lap anything."

"What did it die of?"

"It died of a Tuesday."

"I mean, how did it die?"

"It died on its back."

"I mean, how did the dog meet its death?"

"It didn't meet its death, its death overtook it."

"I want to know, what was the complaint?"

"No complaint, everyone for miles around was satisfied."

"I wish to know, how did it occur?"

"My dog was no cur. He was a thoroughbred animal."

"Tell me, what disease did the dog die of?"

"He swallowed a tape measure."

"I see, and died by inches?"

"No, he went outside and died by the yard."

NO CHANCE TO USE THEM

Judge—The police say that you and your wife had some words.

Prisoner—I had some, but didn't get a chance to use them.—New Haven Register.

INITIATIVE



THE world bestows its big prizes, both in money and honors, for but one thing. And that is Initiative. What is Initiative? I'll tell you: It is doing the right thing without being told. But next to doing the thing without being told is to do it when you are told once. That is to say, carry the Message to Garcia: those who can carry a message get high honors, but their pay is not always in proportion. Next, there are those who never do a thing until they are told twice: such get no honors and small pay. Next, there are those who do the right thing only when necessity kicks them from behind, and these get indifference instead of honors, and a pittance for pay. This kind spends most of its time polishing a bench with a hard-luck story. Then, still lower down in the scale than this, we have the fellow who will not do the right thing even when someone goes along to show him how and stays to see that he does it: he is always out of a job, and receives the contempt he deserves, unless he happens to have a rich Pa, in which case Destiny patiently awaits around the corner with a stuffed club. To which class do you belong?

—ELBERT HUBBARD.