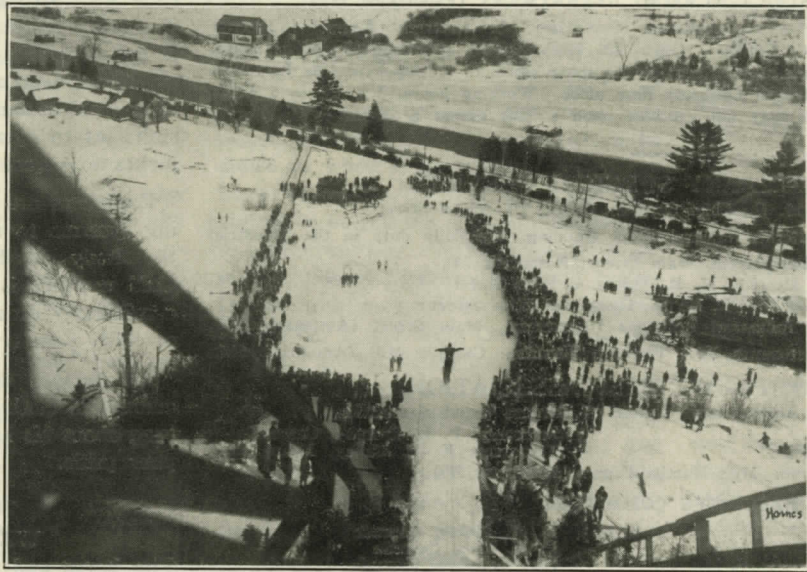


# BROWN BULLETIN



BERLIN CARNIVAL DAYS, MARCH 1 AND 2, 1930

**FEBRUARY, 1930**

PRINTED AT BERLIN, N. H., U. S. A.



# BROWN BULLETIN

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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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## BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT

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

The fellow who brags about his cold baths is a pest during the winter months to those who shiver in the cold blasts. To some, a cold bath brings a warm, healthful reaction; to others it may be positively dangerous.

Many have the idea that wearing as little clothing as possible is a good way to "toughen" themselves against cold weather. It is true that some people can wear light clothing in winter without serious discomfort but the idea of any toughening process is entirely wrong.

The body is actually a heating plant stoked with food. Insufficient clothing for the season permits too much heat to escape for bodily comfort and welfare, and resistance to colds and other diseases is likely to be weakened rather than strengthened. Comfort is a safe guide in deciding whether to wear long flannels or B. V. D's.

Years ago people were afraid of cold air, particularly night air. They slept with rooms sealed tight. Then many went to the extreme and opened the windows wide, even with strong cold winds blowing in. Too low a temperature in a sleeping room is not desirable. It should be about ten or fifteen degrees below the temperature of a living room. On a cold night it is sufficient to open the window about two inches to secure ample circulation of air.

Engineers are careful to insulate heating systems to avoid waste of fuel, and the body needs a similar insulation. Cold weather is exhilarating if you are comfortably dressed but if you are numb or chilly your resistance is being lowered.

All persons do not require the same amount of clothing so let the other fellow brag about his hardiness. Let comfort be your pride.

## WE MORTALS

The horse and cow live thirty years,  
They never touch light wines or beers.  
Sheep and goats are dead at twenty—  
They drink no hootch, but water—plenty!  
At ten the cat has lost nine lives—  
No beast on milk and water thrives.  
At five the birds are mostly dead,  
They look not on the wine that's red.  
A few days bugs may stay on earth,  
They do not know the cocktail's worth.  
But awful, wicked, rum-soaked men  
Live on for three score years and ten.



# HORSES, HORSES, HORSES

By LOUVILLE PAINE



A LISBON, N. H. COINCIDENCE--PAGE LADY GODIVA

Continued from January Issue

For clear, sheer entertainment, the transaction of swapping horses by a couple of old "down east" yankees, adepts at the business, beats most anything in the trading and dickering line. It calls into play bargaining and bickering, and bristles with a flow of keen native ready wit, an instinctive psychology, and discloses a rural salesmanship in language that carefully conceals deceptions.

We may read "David Harum" time and again and still we are always highly amused at the tactics taken by David to get even with the old hypocrite deacon, who had trimmed him in a previous trade. David himself had fallen into a trap well set by a couple of strangers, and bought a smart, nice looking horse that proved to be balky. He cured the horse of balking as far as he was concerned, by going out on a back road well prepared with straps and ropes, and when he balked, as a preliminary gave him a few sharp cuts with the whip on the shoulder and then proceeded to tie and strap him up in such a manner that he couldn't budge.

It then became a waiting game. David let him stand until he got downright good and tired of the situation and was mighty

glad to go when the hobbles were removed. As David put it, "I had to go through the performance the third time before he got it into his head that if he didn't go when I wanted, he couldn't go when he wanted, an' that didn't suit him; and when he felt the whip on his shoulder it meant bus'nis." After another treatment for good measure, he didn't bother David much more. Whenever he showed symptoms, a cut with the whip on the shoulder always fetched him.

The deacon was a good judge of horse flesh and took pride in owning a good horse. To bring the horse's speed and excellent driving qualities forcibly to the deacon's notice, David drove out by the deacon's house at a pace that showed him off to great advantage. On his return, seemingly on a perfectly reasonable excuse, he induced the deacon to ride home with him, ostensibly to see another horse, but secretly to let him see how fast the horse could go.

In this he was entirely successful. David adroitly got him properly enthused and allowed him to do all the bargaining with the exception of setting the price, a good stiff one, and sold him the balky horse!

The climax was capped, when a few

days later David was caught out in a downpour of rain, and came upon the deacon stalled by the balky horse! He was belaboring the horse with the end of the reins and the maddest man in the state. Recognizing David, he exclaimed heatedly, "I'll have the law on ye, I'll have the law on ye, for selling me this d—— beast!" David protested that he had not misrepresented the horse. Had said "he was sound and kind. Would stand without hitching and a woman could drive him as well as a man." David drove on a ways and looked back. The deacon was leading the horse home. This was the only way the horse could be induced to go when he had one of his "spells."

David's "Golden Rule" in a horse trade was—"Do unto the other feller the way he'd like to do unto you, an' do it first." David admitted that perhaps it was as much what he didn't say about the horse as what he did that influenced the sale to the deacon.

Located up near the head of the list of aggravating things on this terrestrial globe, is the balking horse. Psychologically, man dislikes intensely to be beaten by one, and most of the time loses his temper, or rather finds it, and does things he should not do. There are many artifices and schemes to work that cause the horse to forget his "spell" that are not cruel and yet are effective.

Bill Church has been a cog in the big wheels of industry at the Burgess Sulphite plant, years and years. He lived in Whitefield, New Hampshire, when he was a boy and his chief occupation was handling horses, oxen and cows, along with some farm work thrown in to do "while he was restin'," as the old farmer put it. Those were the times when a Mr. Hazen conducted a large dairy farm, had fair grounds including a race track, remains of which can be seen at Hazen's Junction, Whitefield. It is now used as an aviation field.

Bill's experience with all kinds of horses was quite extensive. He said that one day as he came into the square in Whitefield village there was a crowd watching a fellow trying to start a balky horse. Now, everyone thinks he has an unailing



stratagem that will turn the trick. After all the suggestions had been tried and failed, Bill told the fellow to get into the wagon and get a good hold on the reins, which he did. Bill pulled the horse's head down, took in a deep breath, put his mouth to the horse's ear and hollered at the top of his voice! Bill said he had just time to jump to avoid being run over, and turned around to see the wagon going around the corner on two wheels!

Bill also cites the instance of a farmer in Jefferson who bought a nice looking pair of horses and found they were balky. Bill was driving them. He backed under the barn and loaded the cart full of manure. He climbed to the seat, took up the reins and gave the command to go. There was nary a go. He didn't bother long with them, instead, he got down, tied up the reins, went out and closed the doors. He left them there all the afternoon, and when he went to them towards night, opened the doors, got on the seat and took up the reins, they were mighty glad to get out of there. He said they never balked with him again, but on being sold to another man they revived their pernicious habit.

More exasperating than the balky horse is the innocent appearing, sneaking horse that, without vicious symptoms, reaches out as you go by or when your back is turned and sets his teeth good and strong into some part of your person. The vice-like pinch causes excruciating pain, tempting the person to most any revengeful act. Fortunately there are very few horses of this type.

The only cure for this vice, it used to be said, was a dose of "swap."

#### A MOST UNUSUAL HORSE COINCIDENCE

Mr. I. E. James, photographer, now of Berlin, was a long time business man in Lisbon, N. H. Returning to his studio after dinner, one day, back in horse times, going by the public hitching place he was astonished to see nine white horses hitched up! Nothing premeditated about it, just a natural happening. He asked a woman nearby not to let any of them get away, and rushed and got his camera and snapped a picture of them. The horses were all familiar to him and he was acquainted with their owners. (See picture).

Is there any psychological reason why a red-headed girl and a white horse should appear in a certain vicinity at the same time? Back in horse times, there was a saying, "When you see a red-headed girl, look for a white horse." It

was surprising how often the white horse would be there.

The French fellow said he could pull beegar load wid his one hosses dan he could wid his two hoss.

It is said that glass eyes for horses are made now so perfect that the horses themselves are not able to see through the deception.

Speaking of fast horses, who is there who has never seen a horsefly?

Harry Fowler says, "You can drive a horse to water, but a pencil must be lead."

Mark Twain's "Puddinhead Wilson" said, "It's the difference of opinion that makes horse races."

In reference to the record trip to the top of Mt. Washington by Mr. Vanderbilt, related in a recent issue, George Stevens says he was a bellboy at the Glen House and that Mr. Milliken required of Mr. Vanderbilt a check for three thousand dollars before the start, with the stipula-

Where the going's smooth and pleasant,

You will always find the throng.

For the many, more's the pity,

Seem to like to drift along.

But the steeds that call for courage,

And the task that's hard to do,

In the end result in glory

For the never-wavering few.

—The Corn Cob.

tion that it would be returned if the horses were not harmed by the terrible strain they would be called upon to endure. The horses were not harmed and the check was returned. George saw the transaction and the check.

Reliable lumbermen used to get horses "for their keep" from Mr. Milliken for logging during the winter. Ed Ellingwood of Milan had them many winters to do his toting. My uncles, Sam and Elden Paine, and Jos. Hicks did a logging job in Millsfield, N. H., and were accommodated by Mr. Milliken. For the farming, (raising vegetables for the hotel table), driving, riding, road repairing, mountain teams, tallyho coaches, etc., the business of the old Glen House required from ninety to one hundred horses. Mr. Milliken used to let some out "for their keep" for the winter, and sell a few, reducing the number to about thirty to be wintered at the hotel.

W. W. Burlingame and deputy-sheriff, John Casey, call attention to the fact that

Jim McCormack was a famous driver at the old Glen House. Jim was an uncle to Sheriff Casey and is well remembered in Berlin by the old-timers as having the care of Dr. Wardwell's horses. He drove for Vanderbilt. Mr. Vanderbilt was evidently pleased with the way he handled the "ribbons," for he sent him a four-horse whip with an inlaid stock. Jim prized this present very highly. It is said that Jim could do the conventional trick of flicking a fly off the leader's ear with a long lash whip. This was before Keith's day or Mr. Keith would have had him in vaudeville very likely. It has come to light that a long-time employee of the Brown Company, John McLellan, held down the job of driver on the Mt. Washington road for a while during its early history.

Among the prominent men who visited the White Mountains in those times and "put up" at the Glen House were P. T. Barnum, Wm. Vanderbilt, U. S. Grant, and Josh Billings. Of Josh Billings, Geo. Stevens says a difference of fifty cents on a \$1200 board bill for his family and horses caused a row between Josh and Mr. Milliken which resulted in the gruff old fellow's telling Mr. Milliken that he'd never come to his d— hotel again, and he never did.

Berlin used to be a "little one-hoss town." That was when people went to Gorham to do their more genteel trading. Flour, salt, codfish, molasses, salt pork, corned beef, etc., and men's long-legged boots, brogans, and working clothes, black alpaca (two grades), cambric and silesia, calico, etc., for the women, could be bought in town. For dress-up clothes, and fineries, hoopskirts, waterfalls, and bustles, they hitched up the horse and went to Gorham. No, Berlin is not a one-horse town any more, but in a sense it is not far from it. It is getting down somewhat near the condition of the town in the story. A visitor in a little town said to a native, "This is only a little one-horse town anyway"—meaning to convey the idea that from its size it was of not much importance. "No, my friend, you are wrong there," replied the native, "it used to be, but it ain't now, for there ain't a darned horse in it." The first inventory of Berlin, made in 1830, includes two horses. Along in the '90's, Twitchell and Holt were in the lumber and livery business and were pioneers in bringing horses by the carload from the great western farms to the Berlin market.

(To be Continued)



# THE NANSEN JUNIOR SKI CLUB

By JOHN H. GRAFF

FROM time to time the citizens of Berlin have seen some of our school boys in blue trench-caps and neckerchiefs with white trimmings and probably wondered who they are. They are the Nansen Junior Ski Club boys.

During the early days of the Ski Club there was no organization among the juniors. About two years ago Mr. Richard Christiansen asked Mr. Barbin to take care of the boys.

Plans were made to organize a club among the boys with regular officers, stated monthly meetings, initiation fees and monthly dues. The first officers of the junior club were: Howard Nelson, president and secretary; Ray Gunnarson, vice-president; and Lawrence Barbin, treasurer.

The club had thirty-five charter members, but it now boasts a membership of seventy-eight.

The boys meet the first and third Mondays of every month, excepting July and August, at the upper Fire Station Hall, the use of which has been given them by the Mayor and the City Council for this purpose.

The boys pay an initiation fee of 25 cents and dues of ten cents a month.

The annual meeting for election of officers is in March. Present officers are: Vincent Witter, president; Lawrence Gilbert, vice-president; Robert Knudsen, secretary; Otis Bartlett, treasurer; and Harry Blanchard and Otto Halvorsen, color-bearers.

Soon after they became organized, the boys asked for uniforms or some mark to distinguish them from the other boys and they also asked for a club flag. The Ladies Auxiliary of the Nansen Ski Club made them trench-caps and neckerchiefs and with the kind assistance of Mrs. Ferris, Mr. Gilbert, and Mr. Olaf Nelson the boys were given a club flag of blue background with a figure of a skier in white.

The juniors are divided into two classes: Class A, for boys from 12 to 16 years; and Class B for boys under 12 years. When the boys are 16 years old and in good standing they automatically become members of the Senior Club.

To stimulate interest in jumping and

running, a number of competitions are held before the official meet of carnival week.

Boys making standing jumps of twenty-five feet are given one silver star; those making fifty feet, two silver stars; and those making seventy-five feet, a gold star.

In running, the boys are judged on points. The three boys with the highest numbers of points are given gold bars, and all the others with no less than fifteen points are given silver bars.

In last year's carnival, the boys in Class A were given a silver cup by the Rotarians for the best combined jumping and running event, and the boys in Class B were given a similar cup by the Kiwanians.

After the carnival, the boys held a very successful reception for their parents and members of the Ladies' Auxiliary. At this reception the prizes were distributed, and talks were given to the boys by His Honor, the Mayor, and a few others. One of the juniors, Otis Bartlett, gave a talk entitled "Why I am a Junior Member."

The parents were pleased with the work accomplished by the boys and expressed their appreciation to the leaders for the work done by them.

The summer is also a happy time for the boys, as they enjoy hikes and excursions. They are then organized under military regulations and discipline. The first hike was made by the boys in the spring of 1918, when they went to the Trident Shelter of the Appalachian Mountain Club.

On a Saturday in June, the same year, the boys were taken by truck to Pinkham Notch and from there they hiked, with their blankets and knapsacks, to Hermit Lake Shelter, where they slept out-of-doors over night. The next morning they went through Tuckerman's Ravine intending to make Mount Washington, but arrived at the Head Wall as it started to rain. Clouds were drifting, and there was snow under foot so they had to return, but they plan to attempt this trip next summer.

On the Sunday after Easter last year, they took their skis to the Halfway House. There was no snow in Berlin, but there was good skiing in the mountains. The

boys plan to make this trip an annual affair.

Last Decoration Day, the boys went to Dolly Copp, where they slept in tents over night. The next morning after breakfast they went to the Carter Dome Mountain and from there to Carter Lake and Carter Hut and back to Dolly Copp the same day—a distance of twelve miles.

The boys take great pride and interest in opportunities given them for community service. When Dr. Nansen was in Berlin last winter, they met him in a body at the station and escorted him to the Brown House, and in the evening they acted as ushers in the High School. Dr. Nansen was so impressed with the boys that he sent the following note:

"To Mr. Barbin and His Junior Boys: Long life and prosperity." From Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.

During the Berlin Centennial, the boys had a beautiful float in the parade, showing outdoor life at an Appalachian shelter, and captured third prize for marching. They took part in the pageant and did guard duty during the nights to take care of the property on the pageant grounds.

The fine character of the boys is seen by their devotion to each other. During Centennial Week, one of the boys, Maurice Edberg, was drowned, and just before Christmas another one of the boys died. In both cases the junior boys went to the funeral in a body and escorted their comrades to the grave, where the last honors were shown and taps were sounded by the buglers of the club.

The boys occasionally go to church in a body; and different churches are visited regardless of creed, sect, or denomination.

The boys have their own song, written for them by Mrs. Olaf Nelson.

"Rastus, I understand that you have become the father of twins?"

"Yassuh, Ah done call the fust one Adagio Allegro, and Ah's goin' t' call the second one Encore."

"Musical names, all right. But why do you call the second one Encore?"

"Well, suh, you see, he wasn't on the program at all."—The Kalends.



## INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

In one of the largest and most outstanding safety rallies ever held in this section, 4000 employees of the Brown Company and their guests filled the Albert Theatre on January 26, and listened to an eloquent appeal for Safety from Walter E. Darling of Cincinnati, Ohio. Over 8000 applications were made for this affair, but owing to lack of accommodations only half as many were able to attend. The theatre was packed four times, twice in the afternoon and twice in the evening, despite the below-zero weather which prevailed here during the week-end.

Mr. Darling is totally and permanently blind as the result of an accident he suffered seven years ago at the age of 27. Since that unfortunate occurrence he has dedicated his life to the lessening of human sorrow and suffering occasioned by industrial accidents. He has spoken at workmen's safety rallies in various parts of the country. In his talk here, Mr. Darling traced the history of safety, its progress, and told a few things about the costs that follow the trail of all accidents. He told a pathetic story of his own misfortune, which came to him at the prime of life, just when everything seemed bigger, better and brighter than ever before. He spoke of the months in the hospital and of the unhappiness his family suffered. He closed with these words: "All accidents are not caused from carelessness, only about 85 or 90 per cent. of them are. Now, to sum it all up, I am going to ask you one question—How soon are you going to let my story become your story? The best I can do is to warn you, to show you what it means. Taking care of you is out of my line, that is up to you as an individual.

"If I can go away from here feeling that I have saved one father, one mother, one wife, a few children, all of that unnecessary trouble and heartache that I brought to my family, my trip won't have been for nothing."

As a living example of the greatest cost of an industrial accident, he made a wonderful impression on his audience.

An hour's entertainment was held before the safety talk. The Brown Company Band, which has developed into a first-class organization under the leadership of George Stevens, played several selections in their usual excellent style.



WALTER E. DARLING

Two vocal selections were rendered by Estelle Barker Briggs, assisted by Arthur J. Bassnet, organist, and Yvonne Dubey, violinist, and they were received with continued applause. Mr. Bassnet entertained with a pleasing selection on the organ. Joyce Shevlin made the announcements of selections. J. M. McGivney of the Industrial Relations Department, Safety Division, introduced Mr. Darling.

Because of the great interest shown and the success of the affair, it is expected that it will become an annual event.

We extend a cordial welcome to Pat Hinchey, who was recently transferred to the Industrial Relations Department from the Cascade Mill, where he was formerly employed as paymaster.



## TAKE SOME OF THE WORRY FROM HER MIND



### GOLFERS, ATTENTION

The All-Season Wonder

No more beyond the outfield wall  
Babe Ruth's long homers roll;  
No more Marsters takes the ball  
And gallops for the goal:  
But through bleak winter's snow-swept span  
Where ice hangs from the trees,  
The golfer always gets his man,  
Describing every stroke he can,  
Or how he socked one on the pan,  
Before the victim flees.

No triple, turns ten thousand men  
Into a roaring mass;  
No halfback hits the line again  
Or shucks the forward pass:  
But there is one who lets her rip,  
The one all-season bug,  
Who shows you how to stand and grip,  
And how to pivot at the hip,  
Who makes the mashie flash and flip  
Across the parlor rug.

Each game in turn must have its day  
From sun across to snow;  
And each in turn must soon give way  
Before another show:  
Yes, all but one that rules the year  
Where captives are waylaid:  
For when a golfer sees an ear  
He grabs his victim with a cheer,  
Poor fish, who cannot choose but hear  
How every stroke was played.  
—Grantland Rice in the Saturday Evening Post.

### SOAP BEFORE SOUP

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," says the old proverb. No doubt there are unwashed saints and well-scrubbed sinners, but as a general rule the expression holds true. Cleanliness is an important aid to self respect, as well as to health and comfort.

During the war Germany suffered from a shortage of fats, and soap became a luxury to be used sparingly. Those who served in the army of occupation found that a cake of soap was a welcome gift

to civilians. It ranked with a chocolate bar. It is hard for us to imagine one of the cheapest and most necessary of commodities being placed in the luxury class.

Men who work in factories where lead and other poisonous chemicals are handled know the importance of a thorough wash-up before eating and before going home. Not all of us are exposed to poisons but the hands pick up vast numbers of disease germs. If we could keep track of the number of objects we touch during the day and the number of other hands that have touched these same objects, the record would be astonishing.

Without careful washing these germs are transferred to the mouth and into the body. Of course it isn't practicable to do as thorough a job of washing as a surgeon does before performing an operation but if you lather and rinse well and don't try to get too much mileage out of a towel you are reasonably safe. The ability of



the human body to resist disease germs is truly remarkable but the powers of resistance should not be overworked.

It doesn't matter a great deal what kind of soap you use. If you like the smell of a medicated soap and don't object to the cost, it will do an efficient job of cleaning, but its advantages over ordinary soap are slight.

### TOE—HEEL—KNEE—KICK!

The girls of this department enjoyed another delightful dinner at the Girls' Club, Thursday evening, January 19.

The scene opened with the banging and clanging of pans and kettles in the kitchen, accompanied by a bevy of Ziegfeld's would-be chorus girls out in the reading room who were intricately interpreting a futuristic dance, so daring and alluring

that we are certain it will be another century at least before this step will ever become the national craze (a craze all right, and wow!). After the chorus girls had kicked themselves and everyone else within range of twenty feet, and the banging and clanging in the kitchen had ceased, the cooks surged forward through the swinging doors heralding the news that dinner was served. (Ah! those swinging doors! No one, as yet, has ever been able to master their mysterious actions). The committee certainly proved their ability at making the most delicious crabmeat salad. The service was elegant and they are to be congratulated for their fine work. The salad seemed to be very effective for after dinner, there was more dancing than ever; wooden heels were scattered in every direction as they tripped and tripped.

We are hoping the next dinner will prove as joyous as this one. Sed Quinn, Jessie Atwood, and Violet Hindle comprised the committee in charge.

Sed: "We have a new radio up to our house and it has grid-iron tubes."

### LIST OF DEATHS

#### Cascade Mill

Peter Rabideau was born Sept. 23, 1898. He commenced work with the Brown Company in August, 1918. At the time of his death, which occurred January 14, he was working at the Cascade Mill.

#### Upper Plants

Andrew Hurnick was born in 1892. He commenced work with the Brown Company in April, 1920. His death occurred January 27, 1930.





### PROMOTION Upper Plants

Phil. Tardiff from electrician helper to electrician.

### BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

John Lavoie .....	\$ 50.00
Romeo Duguette .....	48.00
Henry Murphy .....	24.50
Joseph Perron .....	14.00
Mrs. Odellie Tardif (benefit O. Tardif) .....	72.00
Mrs. Odellie Thibodeau (bene. O. Thibodeau) .....	168.00
Mrs. Gertrude Willoughby (benefit A. Willoughby) .....	58.80
Mrs. Margaret McKinnon (benefit Jos. McKinnon) .....	80.00
Mrs. Margaret Hayes (bene. Patrick Hayes) .....	175.20
Thomas Frenette .....	31.74
John McCarthy .....	55.00
Joseph Beaudet .....	83.00
James McGuire .....	62.50
Albert Hickey .....	60.00
Samuel Montminy .....	85.00
David Washburn .....	58.50
Mike Sulloway .....	48.00
W. C. Plummer .....	25.00
Jules Lanteigne .....	15.70
Dan Sereda .....	26.00
George Filibotte .....	22.68
Ovilia Lambert .....	16.00
Everett Cloud .....	22.00
John Ross .....	37.20
Napoleon Dion .....	37.27
Wassum Litchomb .....	32.00
Joseph Parent .....	16.60
Joseph Brochu .....	88.20
John McKelvey .....	57.20
Armand Fregeau .....	29.47
John Christianson .....	38.40
Policarpe Morin .....	20.07
Joseph Simard .....	40.80
Irene Routhier .....	13.40
Visicenzo Denoise .....	8.30
Ernest Dugas .....	80.00
Arginas Croteau .....	25.60
Abdon Payeur .....	50.00
Wm. Sweeney .....	53.90
Jules Montminy .....	84.00
Antonio Denorace .....	48.30
Paul Aubin .....	24.00
Total .....	\$2,085.73

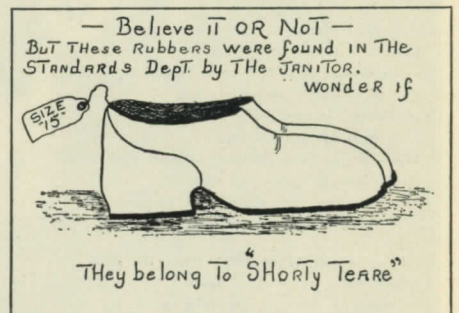
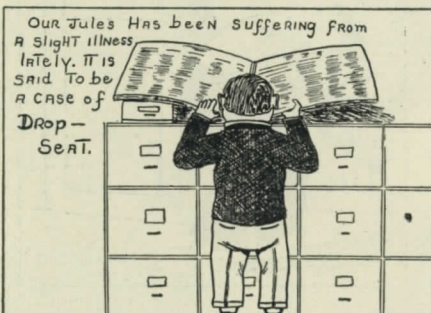
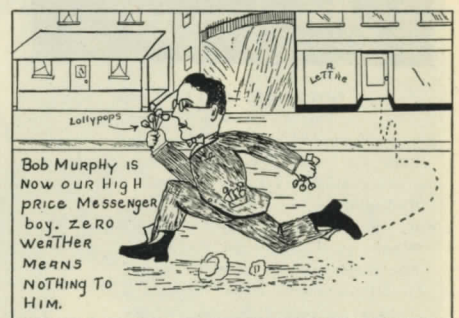
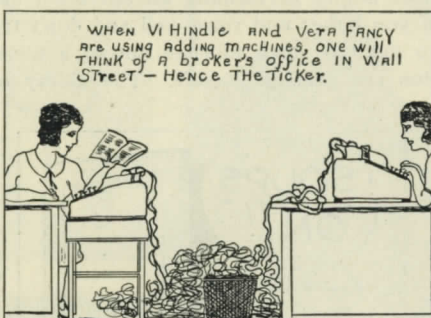
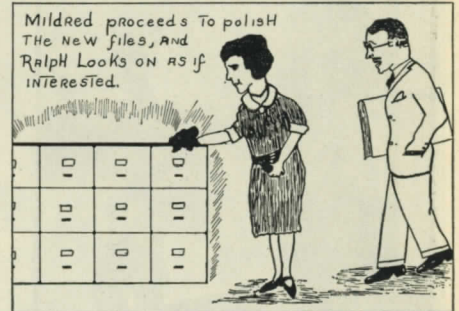
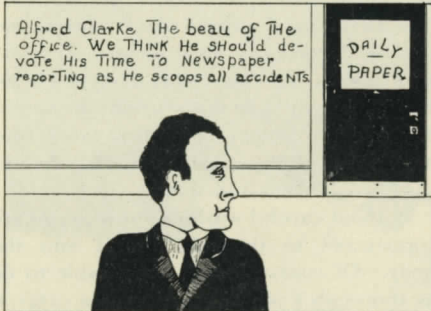
### BROWN COMPANY

#### RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Gabriel Gataneo .....	\$ 22.00
Wm. Astle .....	42.00
Wm. St. Croix .....	23.50
Romeo Barbin .....	27.40
Chas. Vashaw .....	8.00
Leslie Keene .....	32.00
Ovila Beaudoin .....	24.00
Philip Thompson .....	23.50
William Marcou .....	25.60
Amie Lemieux .....	24.00
Gene. Devost .....	50.60
Jos. Boughtot .....	24.00
Victor DeCosta .....	38.00
Treffley Bilodeau .....	12.00
Louis Vermette .....	60.00
Raymond Long .....	36.00
Jos. Michaud .....	36.00
Jos. Bilodeau .....	29.63
Helen Spencer (A. Spencer) .....	200.40
Helen Spencer (funeral benefit) .....	100.30
Wm. Lessard .....	12.90
Tony Alati .....	28.00
Joseph Lettre .....	35.60
Joseph Boutin .....	60.00
Evelyn Oleson .....	24.00
Thomas Demers .....	60.00
Thomas Roberge .....	60.00
Emile Erickson .....	45.53
Alonzo Lessard .....	2.00
Martin Poulin .....	40.00
Winfield Page .....	50.00
E. R. Perry .....	17.50
Maurice Weeks .....	24.00
Wilfred Borbeau .....	41.70
Isadore Albert .....	38.00
Edwin Devoe .....	39.58

# IN OUR OFFICE



Rhoda M. Patterson .....	60.00
Wm. Carrier .....	8.10
Donald Poirier .....	26.25
Geo. Laflamme .....	19.35
Louis Blake .....	35.10
Emile Dube .....	46.80
Jos. Lemeau .....	11.70
Eugene Parent .....	20.77
J. N. Lettre .....	35.60
J. C. Hamel .....	48.00
Joseph Bernier .....	52.80
August Seguin .....	48.00
Delphis Ramsay .....	36.00
Henry Morin .....	64.00
Stella Robideau (Pete Robideau) .....	312.00
Stella Robideau (funeral benefit) .....	50.00
Alfred Plaisance .....	14.20
Jeanette Perrault .....	17.40
Fidele Martin .....	27.08
Jacob Couture .....	22.20
Arthur Belanger .....	24.00
Total .....	\$2,396.39

### STRAINS

Your muscles are made up of numerous small fibers. When you lift an object that is too heavy for your strength, you

stretch or tear some of these muscle fibers. That is what muscular strain means.

If you strain yourself, report it to your foreman or to the medical department. It may be desirable to have a physician strap the strained muscles to protect them and then to relieve soreness and pain.

When you have to lift something that is very heavy, try it slowly at first. If you find that you can not lift it without danger of straining yourself, get someone to help you.

(You are not wasting the time of others by asking for such help when it is really needed to avoid strains.)

Just because it's a well-beaten road is no sign it's the right one.



# SPORTS

## BASKETBALL

A meeting was held on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 18, at the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of starting a basketball league. The attendance was very poor at this meeting, but we will be able to start with a three-team league. This takes in the Research Department, Tube Mill No. 2, and the Industrial Relations Department.

No doubt, many had the idea that the season was too short to try and get a basketball team together. In our case, however, we have plenty of time because the league will not contain more than four teams. At present, we will have to start on a schedule to take care of the three teams now entered in the league.

Owing to the great number of gym classes held at the Y, we will be obliged to play on Tuesday and Friday evenings. So one can readily see that it will be possible to let a team play two games a week, thereby going through with a fair sized schedule in a short season.

As this article goes to press before our schedule is drawn up, notices will be posted throughout the mill in regard to the next game.

We cannot state at the present time whether the game will be played according to amateur or professional rules. It will take a very short time, however, to decide that. This writer feels sure that the amateur rules will be observed.

The three teams now entered in the league are about evenly matched. The team that remains a mystery is the Research team. They should be able to put the best team on the floor owing to the fact that there are many ex-college players in that particular department. The Tube Mill should come through with a fast team, boasting such players as Tar-diff, Locke, and Champlain. The Industrial Relations Department will, as usual, have a strong representation.

## BOWLING GOSSIP

The Research Department bowling team, commonly known as the "Bottle-Washers," have accepted the challenge hurled at them by the Standards Department. The "Bottle-Washers" have one win over the Standards and hope for another in the near future. As this goes to press before the return match is played off, the many readers will have to be content and wait

until the March issue of the Brown Bulletin for the outcome of the match. The chances are that the Standards will win over the famous "Bottle-Washers" by a decisive margin.

The single-string record once held by A. Watt of the Sulphite Mill, and later by J. J. Tellington of the Industrial Relations Department is now held by Archie Perrin with a total pinfall of 152. This record looks as if it will stand for a long time.



LEO SALVAS

Every Wednesday at five o'clock the bowlers of the Industrial Relations Department hold their weekly bowling match at the Y. M. C. A. Although the alley records are not broken at these weekly matches, the bowlers certainly have a wonderful time. No doubt many would-be bowlers would learn a thing or two if they would witness a few of these matches.

## INDUSTRIAL BOWLING LEAGUE

Following are the records and averages now held by the bowlers in the mill league conducted by the Y. M. C. A.:

High single, 152, Archie Perrin; high 3-string, 364, Archie Perrin; high average, 101.2, Alfred Watt.

The Yanks, composed of Riva, Watt, and Ryan, lead the league with fifty-four points.

Averages of leaders: Riva, 96.4; Watt, 101.2; Ryan, 97.3.

The league is divided into four divisions, and at the half-way mark the standing is as follows:

FIRST DIVISION	
1. Yanks .....	54
2. Red Sox .....	44
3. Browns .....	41
4. Braves .....	41
SECOND DIVISION	
5. Pirates .....	38
6. Tigers .....	33
7. Senators .....	27
8. Reds .....	25
THIRD DIVISION	
9. Cards .....	25
10. Giants .....	24
11. Athletics .....	23
12. Cubs .....	22
FOURTH DIVISION	
13. Phillies .....	22
14. Robins .....	15
15. Indians .....	18
16. White Sox .....	11

The points shown in this column represent fifteen games, with the exception of two teams; namely, the Giants and Cubs.

Leaders of each division:

First Division—Riva, Watt, Ryan.

Second Division—Jerry Steady, Lambert, "Cappy" Hayes.

Third Division—Morin, Gilbert, Lajoie.

Fourth Division—Tellington, Murphy, Dubey.

High Singles of each division:

First Div.—Riva .....	134
Second Div.—Steady .....	139
Third Div.—Perrin .....	152
Fourth Div.—Tellington .....	142

## DEPARTMENT BOWLING

In a previous issue of the Bulletin there appeared the averages and total pinfall of the bowlers of the Industrial Relations Department. Following is a list of bowlers, their total pinfall, and averages to date.

	Total Pinfall	No. Strings	Ave.
Clarke .....	1822	21	86.7
DeCosta .....	225	3	75.0
Dubey .....	3636	39	93.2
Hunt .....	2203	27	81.5
Veazey .....	1569	18	87.1
Stoughton .....	1398	18	77.6
Murphy .....	3506	39	89.8
Martin .....	3685	38	96.9
Sharpe .....	1550	18	86.1
Donnelley .....	900	12	75.0
Haney .....	1696	20	84.8
Palmer .....	259	3	86.3
Roach .....	1218	15	81.2
Brown .....	1606	21	76.4
McGivney .....	247	3	82.3
Tellington .....	259	3	86.3
Anderson .....	1346	15	89.7
Bean .....	252	3	84.0

The knowledge of the burden that others carry gives us courage to bear our own.



# PORTLAND OFFICE



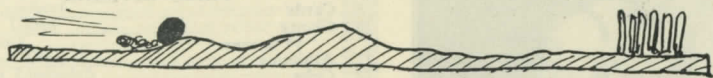
AL REED ABOUT  
TO DELIVER THE  
COUD'D'GRACE at  
the BOWLING ALLEY  
3<sup>d</sup> BALL - 1 PIN DOWN



WHAT  
A  
HOME  
for  
FLEAS.

TOM BARRY IN DISGUISE

CROSS SECTION OF BOWLING ALLEY  
WHERE DISPOSITIONS ARE RUINED



The Ice Storm in Portland  
DROVE MANY BACK  
TO NATURE

Those who  
OWNED  
OIL BURNERS

## BASKETBALL

After being a most interested spectator at the game played with the league leaders, the Fifth Infantry team from Fort Williams, Maine, and our own team, representing Brown Company, it seems a very opportune time to give the readers of the Portland Office columns in the Brown Bulletin a brief resume of the activities of the City Basketball League to date, with the idea in mind that we may see more of the employees present at the games to give their moral and vocal support to the best team in the league, bar none.

The Brown Company team has been slow in getting started on the path that leads to league leadership but, believe me,

they are "on their way" and will go places. The lucky fans who enjoy a thrilling game of basketball will see action in the next few weeks that should not be missed. The games so far in the league have been keenly contested and the scores have been close, many games being decided by the margin of one or two points.

The representative teams that compose the league are: Ivanhoe Lodge, Manchester Post, American Legion, Fifth Infantry, Chestnut Street Associates, Portland Boys' Club, Cathedral Club, 103rd Service Company, Brown Company.

Each team plays fourteen games, seven at home and seven on their opponetns' floors. Brown Company was fortunate in securing, as their home floor, the Portland

Athletic Club Gymnasium. The team under the able management of George Beesley and the leadership of Captain Tom Barry is an able one and is well worth the moral and financial support of each and every employee. We are glad to notice the presence of a number of the young lady employees of the Company and would ask those who go so regularly to try to persuade more of the girls to attend. Basketball is a game that always has appealed to both sexes.

To pick out the work of any individual on the Brown Company team would be doing an injustice to the other members of the team, as all the boys are "in there" every minute working their heads off for victory and nothing else.

The purpose of this little article should not be misunderstood. We are appealing to the employees to show a little life and come to see their team play. They have already come to the front financially. In return for two hours of your time, the team offers you a good game of basketball, cleanly contested, and well run. Surely this mental relaxation is invaluable after a hard day at your desks. All games in which Brown Company participate will be posted on the bulletin board. May we look forward to having a royal rooters' section during the balance of the season.

All of Phil Nose Grover's friends, both of them, will be sorry to learn that he is suffering from the hoof and mouth trouble, which was so prevalent during the last war on the Bowling Green when his whole army was wiped out, leaving him to carry the pin-boy back to the wilds of Alder Street.

We are pleased to learn that Albert Sylvester who has been confined to his home on account of a bad cold is gaining rapidly and expects to be with us shortly.

Recently Edward Jackson has been substituting as watchman, and it is reported he proved very efficient.

It is reported that several of the boys in our department went very light on the eats recently in anticipation of the big feed Saturday night which was given by the Brown Company Associates. We do not refer in any way to William Curran.



**ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT**

Ardon Mercier has resigned from the Accounting Department staff to take up a post-graduate course at Portland High School.

James Nickels has been transferred to the cost section to assist Mr. Maling on tax work.

Harry Todd has been advanced to Nickels' position and Hight Garland to the position vacated by Todd.

We welcome Robert Agger to this department. He is assigned to work in the billing section.

The boys of this department were in favor of a party including the ladies, but being in the minority, the stag party favorites carried the day.

The room in the Accounting Department is rather congested at present because of a full complement of auditors, who are finishing up the audit for 1929. Before the next Bulletin is issued their labors for the year 1929 will have ended.

Up until now most of us here in the Portland Office were under the impression that all the "figure-wizards" had been secured for the Statistical Department. Imagine our surprise one morning when upon coming to work we found the entire front office besieged and taken possession of, by what we first thought to be Cities Service salesmen, but later on when watching them receive their application blanks, test-papers, and rank cards, we discovered them (forty-five in all) to be that rare product of the accounting world, complements and reciprocals to the tired office manager, known as mathematicians answering an "ad." for Domestic Help Wanted.

Walter Forest has them all beaten when it comes to getting supplies from the store room. If you want a pencil, you'll have to give him your stub, and in return he will offer you a pencil which is only half length. The same goes for erasers, carbon paper, pen points, or what have you. How do you get that way, Walter?

Harry Bradbury must now be considered a first-class ad. writer. In the Portland Sunday Telegram of January 26, there appeared an ad. for an "expert mathematician," said ad. being written by H. L. B. At 8:15 a. m. Monday there were 15 prospects lined up at the head of

the stairs waiting to be interviewed, three of them arriving at 7:00 a. m. During the forenoon nearly 50 applied for the position.

A welcome sight to Alfred Malia of the Onco Sales Division: Fogarty arriving for the afternoon at 5 o'clock.

George Beesley to Thorvald Andresen: "Andy, what is dumber than a smart Swede?" (no answer). Beesley: "A dumb Irishman."

Some months ago Reggie Vayo was in an automobile accident and spent the following week or two at the St. Barnabas Hospital. While there he apparently cultivated the friendship of one of the "ladies in white," because in a recent Portland newspaper appeared the announcement that Reggie had popped the question. The date has not yet been set but the day will come soon. As the saying goes, "Every ill wind blows some good," so let's wish Reggie lots of happiness.

Duke English is dissatisfied with the terms Manager Vanier of the Brown Company Ball Team has offered him. English figures he is a greater drawing card than "North Wind" Shires. He recently went to New York to open negotiations with Shawkey of the Yankees. The last reports were that English had convinced Shawkey that he was a better keystone man than Lazzeri (at warming the bench). The result of the conference was that Shawkey offered English transportation back to Manchester advising him not to be seen again in New York with a red necktie. Manager Vanier says he has completed arrangements for the Southern spring training and will leave for Florida about the middle of February.

Gene Dupont attended the St. Louis Shoe Show as a welterweight and came back a featherweight.

**PUBLIC DEBATE**

Subject: "Fish on Fridays."  
Place: Congress Cafeteria.  
Time: Any Friday noon.  
Affirmative: Tomas Josef Printy.  
Negative: Andrew Carnegie Langmuir.  
Referee: (under protest) Al Reed.

Duke English attended the Boston Shoe Show in all his crowning glory (one iron hat at a rakish angle).

The bowling teams which have been holding sessions every Monday night at the Recreation Alleys have posted the

following records to date:

	Won	Lost	Standing
Alphas .....	19	9	679
Oncos .....	17	11	607
Nibrocs .....	15	13	536
Krafts .....	13	15	464
Bermicos .....	11	13	458
Sulphites .....	5	19	208
High Average, G. Hanson .....			95
High Individual Single, G. Hanson .....			123
High Individual Total, Cilley .....			313
High Team Single, Nibrocs .....			328
High Team Total, Bermicos .....			837

**AVERAGES TO DATE**

REGULARS		
G. Hanson .....		95
Cilley .....		94
English .....		91
Agger .....		91
Printy .....		90
H. Hanson .....		88
Davis .....		86
Grover .....		86
Holman .....		86
Smith .....		84
Faulkner .....		83
Langmuir .....		82
Oberg .....		81
Hawkes .....		80
A. Walker .....		79
Hallgren .....		79
Braden .....		78
Reed .....		71
SUBSTITUTES		
Todd .....		97
Spear .....		90
Henry .....		89
Bennett .....		84
Dyer .....		82
T. Barry .....		80
Littlefield .....		79
Tomkins .....		76
H. Bradbury .....		74

**BROWN COMPANY ASSOCIATES****MID-WINTER OUTING**

Held at "Grant's" on Prouts Neck Road, Feb. 1.

Committee on Feeds—Jim Taylor, Herbert Cilley, John Vanier.

Committee on Entertainment—Harold Chellis, George A. Bradbury.

Feed, turkey dinner; time, 6 o'clock.

Speakers—Mr. W. B. Brockway, Dr. R. L. Rice, Mr. T. W. Estabrook.

Entertainment—Mrs. Nissen, songs, telephone skit; Miss Jackson, songs, dances; Mr. Flavin, monologues; Mr. St. John, piano.

Grant's Orchestra for dinner and singing of folk songs between courses by entire company.

Outdoor Sports—Skating, ice hockey, tobogganing, skiing.

Indoor Sports—Cards (take your choice), music—Harmony Quartette.

Number present—Ninety-one.

**ALL STAR HOCKEY TEAM****Gastronomical League**

Based on performance at recent turkey banquet of Brown Associates.

Right Wing .....\*Dick Davis

Left Wing .....\*Dick Davis

White Meat .....Tom Printy

Left Leg .....Al Chessey

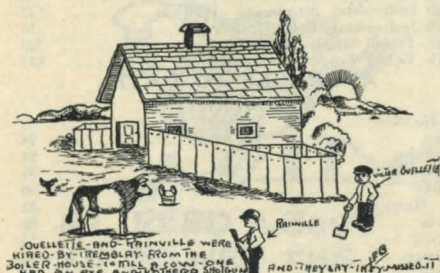
Right Leg .....Rube McLean

Goal .....Billy Curran

\*Unanimous selection for both wings after witnessing two-handed fork-throwing.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS



Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McKelvey are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy, born January 12.

The many friends of James McGuire are very sorry to learn of his continued illness.

We regret to chronicle the disability of Joe Beaudet, caused by an accident to his eye. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

Jake Caron extends a cordial invitation to all to come and hear his new \$300 radio.

William (Bill) Sweeney, a former employee of the Tube Mill, has accepted a position with the International Paper Company.

We are sorry to hear that George Johnson was confined to the limits of his home, due to a slight attack of the flu.

If our principal thoughts on money matters are, "How long until the next pay day," life for us will be a series of short sessions of plenty around pay day and long seasons of waiting for the next pay. If we expect to come out ahead, we must conduct our affairs on the coming-out-ahead basis. If we keep an accurate account of our income and outgo, it will help us to earn more, spend wisely, save something, invest judiciously, and share with others. In order to do so, we must make it an infallible rule of our life to save at least something out of our income.

Bob Neil surely can go beyond Webster when it comes to telling Frank Teare where the highlights are in the English language. George Johnson tried to make second, but his vocabulary would not even permit him to make third. For proof, see Bill Hallett.

The smelt fishermen of Troyon and vicinity are now being rewarded with some very good catches, although earlier in the season, smelts seemed very scarce. Jack Rodgerson and Charlie (Tex) Enman, please take notice.

Resolutions are things we make at the beginning of a new year with the thought in mind to grow better and better. Only the other day I heard a man say he had resolved to quit smoking cigarettes. I also happened to know this same man to make the same resolution for four consecutive years. Let us hope that most of us have a little more pep than he has.



JOS. LAMBERT AND ARISTIDE LEBORGNE OF THE SULPHITE MILL MAINTAIN EACH WINTER A SKATING RINK ON CHURCH STREET WHICH FURNISHES AN ABUNDANCE OF WHOLESOME OUT-DOOR SPORT FOR THE KIDDIES. THE ACCOMPANYING PICTURE WAS SNAPPED ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

To the writer who made the inquiry: The Charlottetown exhibition will open on Monday, August 18, and will continue until Friday evening, August 22, with four days of horse racing. Horses will be there from all parts of the world.

It is the desire and aim of the Burgess Relief Association entertainment committee to give the employees of the Sulphite Mill a big field day this coming summer. What have you in the line of suggestion? Put your idea of a field day in writing and drop it in the Brown Bulletin box in the time office before the 27th of February.

Arthur Michaud of the storehouse wishes to thank all the employees of the Sulphite Mill for the wedding gift received last month. After his matrimonial venture, Arthur says it is a great world.

Frances of the storehouse called up for

3000 feet of matched screws to be delivered at the Sulphite Mill; but, of course, the verbal order had to be changed so she called again and ordered 3000 feet of matched spruce.

Some people like to have a showy crew, while others prefer a crew to make a show.

It has been reported that Howard Page gave a song and dance at Mr. Dupont's residence last month.

If you want a cool summer, vote for Joseph Vaillancourt of the ice plant, as he is running for councilman in Ward 1. If he is elected, he might give you three cool summers.

### OFFICE

June Morrison visited Boston and Lowell, Mass., last month for a few days and reported a very enjoyable trip.

The Brown Company Band resumed rehearsals last month.

Several hundred employees attended the Safety Rally at the Albert Theatre, Sunday, Jan. 26.

Anyone wishing dexterous advice on the art of bridge, see Frank Sheridan. He is now an A 1 bridge player.

Miss Lillian Rowe, who underwent an operation, is much better. We hope to see her with us as well as ever soon.

Arthur Riva and Pete Ryan of the Sulphite Mill and Watt of the Chemical Plant are veterans in the Y. M. C. A. Bowling League, and are leading with nine points at this writing. We are proud to mention this, but why does the Standards Department avoid the challenge of this group? They seem to do a lot of





challenging and accept only a few. The boys mentioned above want to meet them, but cannot get the date.

A charge slip came in recently from the storehouse for six crochet needles for the laboratory. It was rumored that Bill Raymond was to show Fat Marois the fine art of crocheting. Perhaps, if he succeeds in its use, he may enlarge his hope chest.

Johnny and Bill were measuring wires at the riverbank, where nature, as nature will, played one of her many pranks. She put a coat of ice all around the box, made fancy figures on the ground and covered up the rocks. Bill said, "We must do this right; we will measure it fore and aft." As Bill stooped he slipped and fell. He yelled, "I feel a draft," and as Johnny looked him over, he could see at a glance that Bill had a porthole in the south side of his pants.

The Burgess girls again gathered at the Club on Thursday, Jan. 30, for another good time. A new system was started. Instead of having a committee to arrange for the supper, each girl had a certain food to bring, and when the girls all got together, things were ready in no time, and the old saying, "Too many cooks spoiled the soup," certainly was not true in this case.

The result proved more than satisfactory, as the table was quite filled with delicious things, including potato salad, ham, hot rolls, pickles, olives, celery, tea, cookies, and pineapple fluff.

After supper dishes were cleared and put away as by magic, each girl doing

her share, and we all settled down to a quiet but interesting evening of bridge.

Miss Bernadette Gunn proved to be the card shark of the evening, and carried away the first prize.

Walter Austin of the Alpha laboratory visited Boston last month.

"Curly" is a name most appealing to the ladies. Perhaps that is why Clarence of the Alpha laboratory is so popular with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Hamel spent a week-end in Montreal last month and had the pleasure of attending a hockey game, Canadians vs. Bruins.

Don't forget, folks, to drop your material for the Brown Bulletin in the box provided for that purpose in the time office before the 28th of every month.

### FEBRUARY MORNING

An unseen sculptor has been working in the night,

We heard his sibilant whisper in the dark,

And now the pearl-capped mountains swim into the light,

His alabaster modeling we can mark.

As down Mahoosic Notch the dawning flows,

And the dusks of night-time lift their veil of gray,

Our street, a frozen sea of white and rose,

Heaves wave-like silver crests to meet the day.

The winnowing north-wind shifting down the hill

Whisks heaps of glittering frost-dust round our door;

Let's break these shining barriers away—

God's blue rings out a crystal call once more!

—Sylvia Tryon.

Following is a classified summary of the cost of running a 4-cylinder automobile for three years.

FIRST YEAR	
First price	\$875.00
City tax	13.13
State tax and registration	10.85
Operator's license	3.00
Liability insurance	22.00
Fire insurance	3.50
358 gallons of gasoline	92.67
12 gallons of oil	17.60
Garage rent	24.00
Depreciation	358.75
Total expense	\$545.50
Total mileage	6,557
SECOND YEAR	
Value	\$516.25
City tax	9.34
State tax and registration	10.85
Operator's license	2.00
Liability insurance	15.26
323 gallons of gasoline	75.90
10 gallons of oil	13.50
Gear grease	.85
Denatured alcohol	1.55
Parts rear spring	8.35
Labor	1.90
Two tires	21.10
Garage rent	48.00
Depreciation	222.20
Total expense	\$430.90
Total mileage	6,048
THIRD YEAR	
Value	\$294.05
City tax	6.90
State tax and registration	10.85
Operator's license	2.00
Liability insurance	12.35
389 gallons of gasoline	87.52
10 gallons of oil	8.95
Parts T rod and K bolts	6.55
Labor	9.98
Two tires	18.15
Garage rent	48.00
Depreciation	145.94
Total expense	\$356.89
Total mileage	7,402

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Albert Gilbert made a little talk on hot water heat in homes. He thinks that 10 pounds of water should produce 50 pounds of steam.

Henry Pelky was playing basketball a few weeks ago and struck his shin on the side of a chair. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Manton of the evaporators is studying law through a correspondence school. It will take, he says, approximately 11 years to complete the entire course. He

expects to open up an office in Chicago.

Noel Lambert has twenty cords of wood all sawed and piled in his back yard. Parker, who has visited the yard (and also the cellar), says that Noel must have spent all his time in piling it.

Frost is thinking of getting a super-six radio, so he can hear his friends sing in Cuba.

Since the Newberry fire, Dave Marcotte has moved down a few steps and is now

hanging out in front of Woolworth's.

Billy Hamel hasn't succeeded, as well as usual, in selling his apples.

Arvid Edberg was voted a member of Nansen Ski Club. He says that he can go to Milan and back in one hour.

Albert Gilbert has gone into the real estate business for good. He has three good buys on hand now.

Anybody wanting to dispose of Art magazines, see Mike Pavlo.



WELL, the Chemical Mill has done it again; another month without a lost time accident. Old Man Carelessness has about decided to vacate the premises on the northeast side of the Androscoggin, finding there pretty poor support for his organized plan of causing human sorrow and suffering through the medium of unnecessary and avoidable accidents. He must realize by this time that the Chemical Mill gang has got the Indian sign on him. Being a clever old fellow, he realizes competition when he sees it, and, with good judgment, is seeking more fertile fields for his destructive work. In other words, the Chemical Mill men are sold on safety and are all doing their individual jobs with safety in mind.

The Tube Mill with three minor injuries lost the pennant this month but remained in second place among the Safety leaders. This plant is about ready for another no-accident month, as safe practices are becoming more evident throughout the organization.

Accidents increased slightly during January, infections being a big offender for this type of injury. In every one of these cases, the patient did not report to the first-aid stations when he received the slight injury, but waited until infection set in. All cases were the result of carelessness in not reporting for proper care. No matter how slight the scratch, when the skin is broken there is danger of blood poisoning and possible loss of life. One man reported for treatment with a hand so badly infected that he was rushed to the hospital, and a battle developed to save it. Fortunately the infection was stopped, but his life was at stake. Five days before he entered the hospital, he scratched his hand and then forgot about it. It is risky business.

Report all injuries, no matter how slight, to the dressing stations for treatment.

Special efforts are being made in all the mills this month to either lower or equal their best month's accident record of 1929.

Following are the lowest accident records for each plant last year:

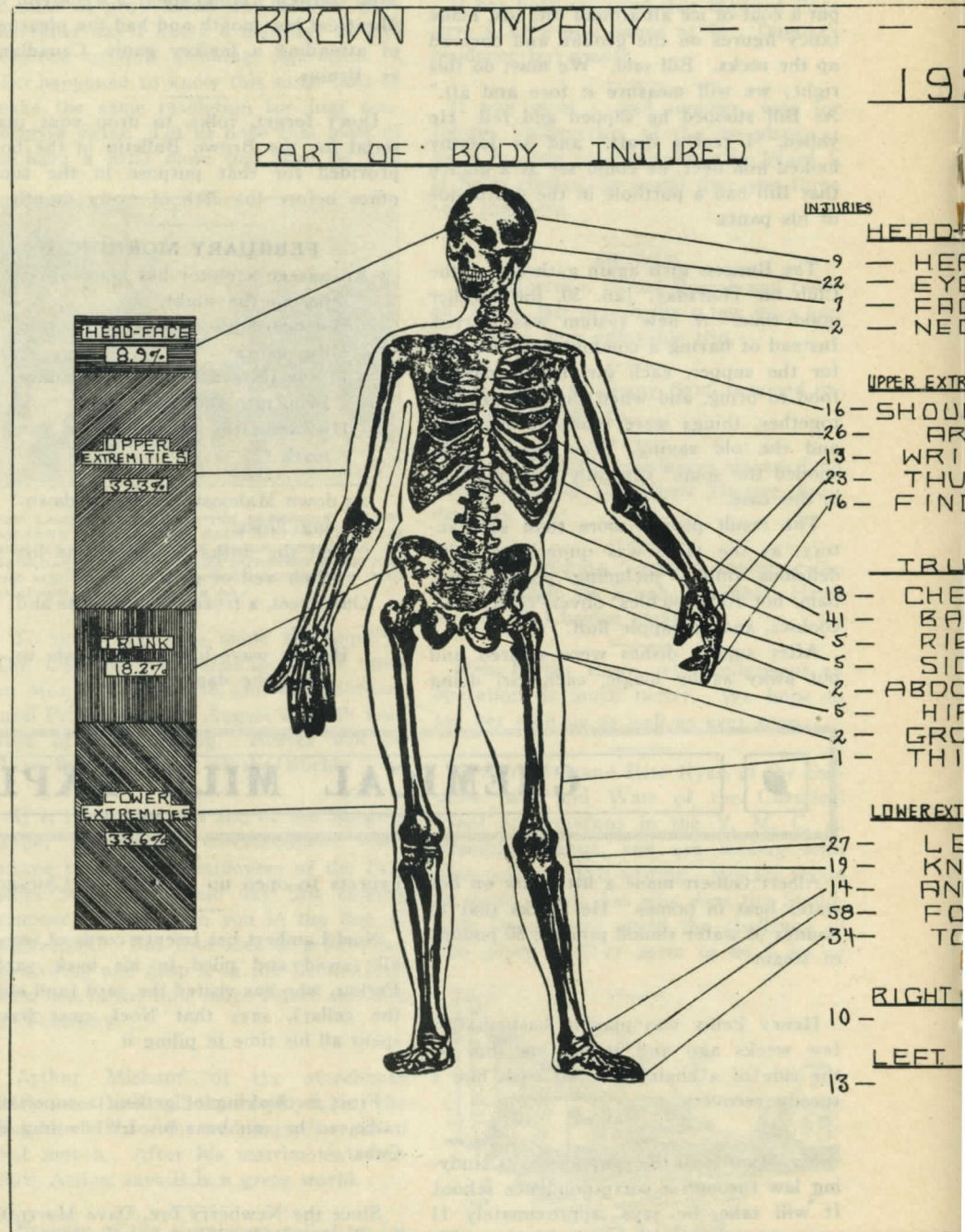
Chemical .....	0
Upper Plants .....	0
Riverside .....	0
Tube .....	1
Miscellaneous .....	3
Cascade .....	3
Sulphite .....	5

Total..... 12

It has been done—it can be done again.

# Chemical Mill on Top with

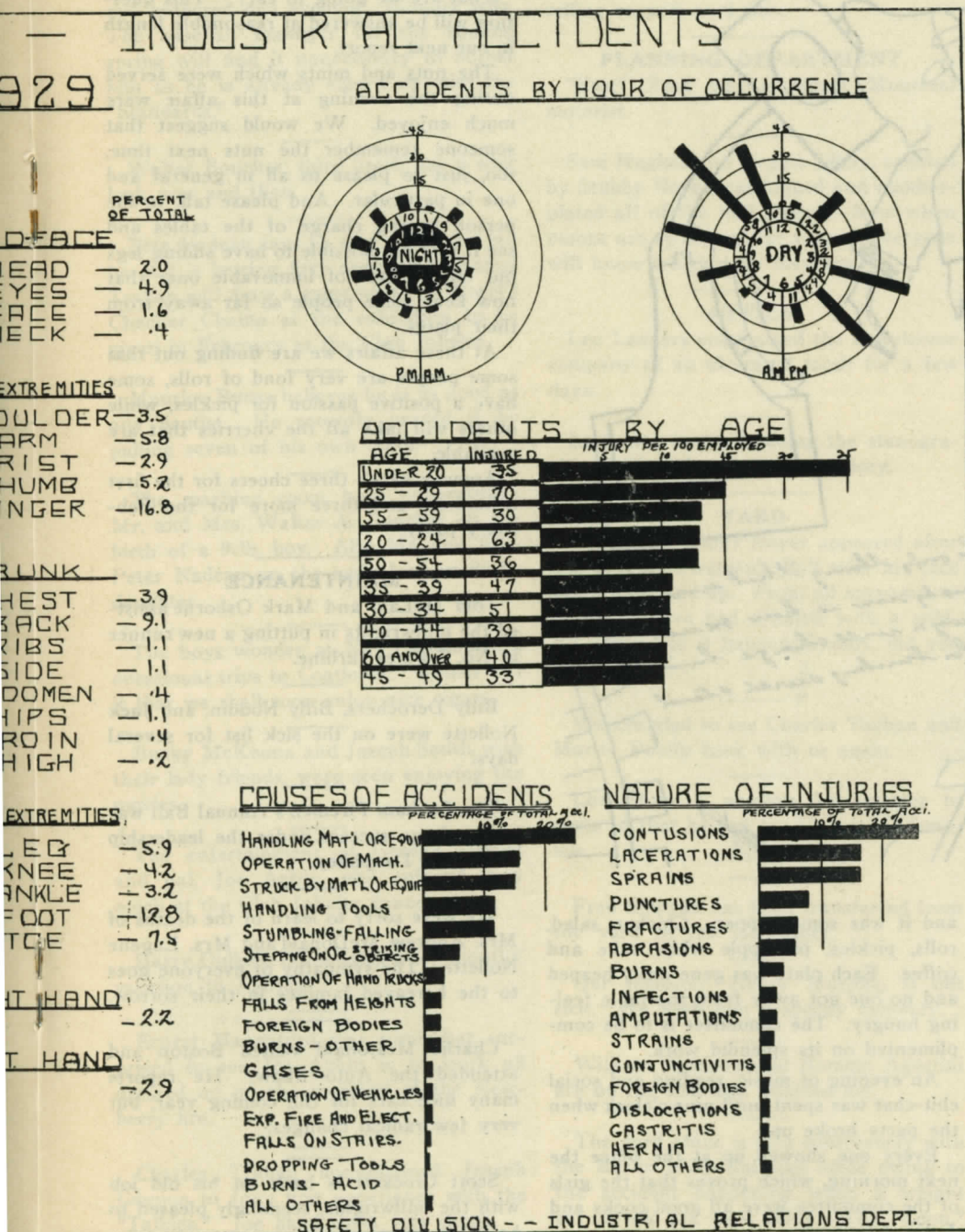
## Accident Experience of





# With No Accidents in January

of Brown Company, 1929



## ACCIDENT EXPERIENCE

The statistical picture on this page portrays the accident experience of the Brown Company for 1929. An entire year has passed and during its course, many decided changes have come about as will be noted if carefully compared with the previous year's figures.

Under the heading "Part of body injured," a great reduction in the number of chest accidents will be noted. In 1928 there were 89 injuries as compared with 18 injuries for 1929, an 80 per cent. reduction. There was also a good reduction in trunk accidents; 31.5 per cent. of the total accidents for 1928 comprised trunk injuries, while 18.2 per cent. of the total were trunk injuries for 1929. Injuries to hands and feet still head the list with the highest percentages. Back injuries were greatly reduced, there being 69 in 1928 as compared with 41 in 1929, a reduction of 41 per cent. Under the heading, "Causes of accidents," another great change took place. In spite of the fact that "Handling material and equipment" was the chief cause of accidents for both years, it will be noted that gas cases dropped from third place on the bar chart for 1928 to eleventh place in 1929. There have been no gas cases at the Tube Mill for twenty-one months. The pace set by contusions is still maintained for 1929, although their number has been also considerably reduced. "Accidents by age" indicate that employees 20 years of age or under are more susceptible to injury than any other age class. This same holds true for 1928. Turning to the clock chart, we notice that most accidents occur between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning and between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and fewest accidents occur between 4 and 7 o'clock in the morning. Forty-five per cent. of all accidents occur between 10 in the morning and noon; and between 3 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Only one accident occurred throughout the year during the first hour after midnight. Accidents by shifts were as follows: 8 to 4—64 per cent.; 4 to 12—27 per cent.; and 12 to 8—9 per cent.

As a result of these changes, quite new, we should bear in mind that the major contribution to accident prevention lies in the efforts of us all to keep the safety spirit with us at all times.

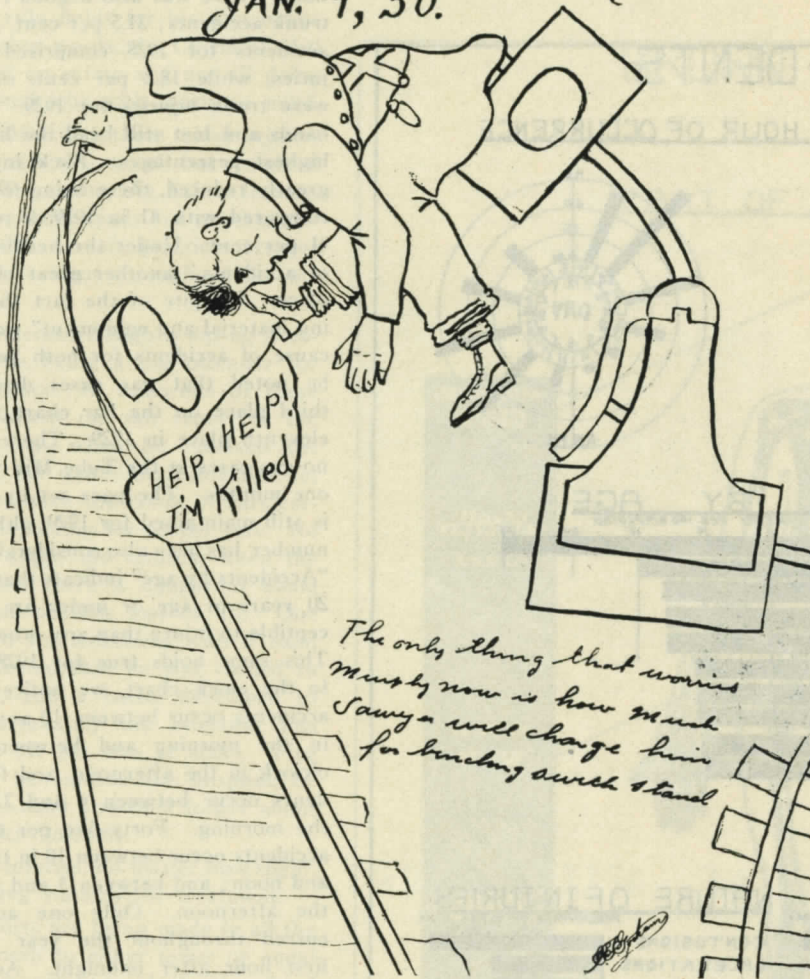
Nothing could be worse than sitting on top of the world by yourself.

A record is broken only when the competition is keen.



## NIBROC NEWS

*"Whitey" Murphy MAKING A  
flying Switch in CASCADE YARD  
JAN. 9, '30.*



*The only thing that worries  
Murphy now is how much  
Sawyer will charge him  
for bumping switch stand*

### CASCADE GIRLS ENJOY PARTY

On Monday evening, January 13, the Cascade Girls enjoyed a "surprise" supper at the Girls' Club. All plans had been kept secret and not the tiniest bit of news could be wangled from the committee; but when the crowd walked into the dining room shortly after six o'clock, what an eyefull each girl received. A frantic rush was on until each one found the dainty card with her name on it.

The supper was prepared by Miss Kennedy, Alzie Barrows and Lena Roberge—

and it was some supper. Chicken salad, rolls, pickles, pineapple whip, cake and coffee. Each plate was generously heaped and no one got away from the table feeling hungry. The committee is to be complimented on its splendid work.

An evening of music, reading and social chit-chat was spent until nine o'clock when the party broke up.

Every one showed up at the office the next morning, which proves that the girls of the committee were all good cooks and A No. 1 hostesses.

The next affair is to be held about the middle of February and we are all looking forward to another "bang-up" jolly time. The cooks for the February affair have had their heads together pretty often, and we suspect that several delightful surprises are being hatched up. The question that is bothering the rest of the gang is "What are we going to eat?" This question will be answered at reasonable length in our next report.

The nuts and mints which were served during the evening at this affair were much enjoyed. We would suggest that someone remember the nuts next time, too, just to please us all in general and one in particular. And please talk to the person having charge of the tables and see if it is not possible to have sliding legs put on in place of immovable ones that now keep some people so far away from their plates.

At these affairs we are finding out that some people are very fond of rolls, some have a positive passion for pickles, while others will take all the cherries that are available.

Anyway here's three cheers for the first committee and three more for the February party.

### MAINTENANCE

Tom McLain and Mark Osborne assisted the millwrights in putting a new runner in No. 3 water turbine.

Billy Derochers, Billy Noddin, and Jack Nollette were on the sick list for several days.

The Gorham Firemen's Annual Ball was again a huge success, under the leadership of Charlie Dauphney.

We were sorry to learn of the deaths of Mrs. Andrew McDonald and Mrs. Eugene Nollette. The sympathy of everyone goes to the bereaved families in their sorrow.

Charlie McDonald visited Boston and attended the Auto Show. He reports many nice cars for the coming year, but very few radical changes.

Scott Crockett is back on his old job with the millwrights, seemingly pleased to be there again.



Henry Morin has returned to his roofing job following his accident last fall.

Joe Desjardins is on the job again after a session with la grippe.

### MACHINE ROOM

The boys were pleased to see Fred Philbrick, our former third hand, recently. Fred is looking fine and is making a success of his position with the Prudential Insurance Co. at Orleans, Vt.

Burton, our sample clerk, was all hot and bothered one evening. Wonder why. The baseball manager for the coming spring will find it unnecessary to bother him as he is already signed up with the "Standards."

Walter Boucher, third hand, has a sour look now and then.

Pete Nadeau says he may go broke, but he still is betting fifty cents that Charles Trahan will draw a game with the World's Checker Champ at the exhibition to be given in February at the Club Joliette.

Maurice Burns believes he is as good as any dentist. He recently proved it by pulling seven of his own teeth.

The machine room boys congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Boucher on the birth of a 9-lb. boy. Also Mr. and Mrs. Peter Nadeau on the arrival of an 8½lb. daughter.

The boys wonder at Nap Carbonneau's occasional trips to Coaticook. Rumor has it that we shall soon enjoy nice cigars.

Bucky McKenna and Joseph Smith, with their lady friends, were seen enjoying the movies.

The entertainment of George Doucet and pal, Joe Aubin, was enjoyed very much at the Club Joliette dance.

Harry Oldham is spending a few months' vacation in Florida.

Ernest Hannaford was somewhat surprised to see Joe Aubin in to work all dressed up on the morning of the Newberry fire.

Charles Trahan accompanied Joseph Gagnon to Joe's first experience with the "Talkies." Joe liked them very much.

James Corbett will have to find a new hangout until Newberry's is rehabilitated.

Sanitary Hank Hammond should wear leather gloves to save soap expense.

Mickey Doyle—free taxi driver—is planning on registering his car soon.

Lightning Ballargeon climbs Ramsay Hill three or four times a week. Do we smoke soon?

Kenneth Wood has some very good pictures of Newberry's fire which he is selling on post card size.

### PLANNING DEPARTMENT

"East" Root was a recent Montreal motorist.

Sam Hughes and Reggie Libby, assisted by Stubby Noyes, catalogued and numbered all of the mill pumps. Now when pumps are spoken of for repairs, everyone will know which ones they are.

### OFFICE

Leo Landers entertained the unwelcome company of an ulcerated tooth for a few days.

Lawrence Lettre is doing the stenographic work at the Alpha Laboratory.

### YARD

Warren (Stubby) Noyes appeared after the Gorham Firemen's Ball with his face badly scratched up. From all appearances he might have had a battle with a wildcat. How did it happen, Stubby, did you win out?

We are glad to see Charles Vachon and Martin Poulin back with us again.

Lon Stone is anxious for summer to come so that he can try his new Oldsmobile.

Fred Sullivan has been transferred from the yard to the laboratory.

Our teamster, Henry Murphy, is out sick. We wish him a speedy recovery.

William Williams and Romolo Agostini are on the sick and disabled list.

The yard office is in a controversy with the Berlin Mills Railroad office owing to the accident happening when a freight car struck the yard office. The "Coon,"

being on the job, ran out and took the number of the car before it could escape.

### HERE AND THERE

Old friends of Georgie Paulin are pleased to learn of his success in the fighting game at Bridgeport. He made his fifth straight win January 17, when he stopped Kid Pancho of New York in the third round. He is training with Lou Piquette. The Bridgeport Times-Star says of him, "Paulin is one of the few real prospects to pop up in Bridgeport in several years. He can box to perfection, block effectively, and counter with harder punches than many lightweights. His gameness is not to be found lacking."

Joe Maltais and Frankie Therrien are a credit to Berlin in their representation of North Country towns at their hockey games.

### BOILER HOUSE

Frank Barrows has been assisting in the boiler house and on pipe covering for a few days.

### LABORATORY

It wasn't toothache was it, Nellie? No, it was Climax.

Freddy Gorham has accepted a position with a prominent brush company, with Henry Covio as his assistant. Demonstrations are made on their upper lips. It is rumored that Basil McConnell is general sales manager for the same company.

Nellie Keating and Rube Smith have formed a partnership to be known as Keating & Smith, General Pencil, Incorporated.

Stanley Haney is a new addition in the Laboratory.

The new humidity room is nearing completion.

### ELECTRIC DEPARTMENT

Mr. and Mrs. William Costello attended the Auto Show at Montreal in company with Mr. and Mrs. Barney Keenan.

The Printing Department and their guests, twenty-four in all, enjoyed an outdoor party at the Glen House on Saturday, Jan. 25. The afternoon was spent in skiing and tobogganing, with plenty of spills for all. At 6:30 a ravenous crowd did justice to the splendid dinner served. This was followed by dancing, cards, etc.



Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Laplante, Mr. and Mrs. E. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. Aime Lettre, the Misses Bernice Oleson, Ruth Walker, Verna Walker, Lena Roberge, Violet Mullen, Irene Thomas, and Alice Rivard, Messrs. C. A. Walker, Earl Henderson, George Hawkins, J. E. Keough, Willard Covio, Oliver Keenan, Gerald Bowles, W. H. Palmer, and Syl Peters.

A. B. MacIntyre was a visitor to the recent Auto Show. Mac came back all enthused over the new DeSoto Eight. Don't be surprised if he has the agency before spring.

Brandon Martel was a guest of Canada at Montreal for a week.

Leslie Feeley spent a week in Boston during the Auto Show.

John Smith has purchased a nine-tube Philco Radio.

Mr. Andrew MacDonald and family, Mr. Fred MacKay and family, Mr. Frank MacKay and family, Mr. Alexander MacKay and family, Mr. Alfred MacKay.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends who so generously presented us with a purse of money as a wedding present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Murphy.

In making a success of himself a man contributes to the success of every one else.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expression of sympathy at the time of our recent bereavement.

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES



FRANK MILLIGAN WITH STRING OF SPECKLED BEAUTIES CAUGHT IN P. E. I. NO HERRING ON THAT STRING.

#### MAIN OFFICE

We were pleased to have a visit from Alfred McKay of the Portland Office, but sorry it was occasioned by the death of his sister, Mrs. McDonald. We extend to him our deep sympathy.

Miss Lepha Pickford has returned from a week's vacation in Montreal. She reported a grand and glorious time.

Warren Oleson recently spent a week-end in Portland, and reports that the weather isn't a bit better than our own. C. M. and W. W., please note.

The question before the office now is—who is going to win the Dog Sled Derby, which takes place in the City of Quebec during the month of February. Many in the office have bought tickets, and next month we expect to see new fur coats and cars galore!

Our good friend, Adrien Beaudoin, is doing a lot of electioneering, and is being met with much opposition. It will be no

fault of Beaudoin's if the Republican candidate doesn't make it.

Edgar Morris recently visited the Portland Office.

#### MAIN OFFICE FAVORITE SONGS

C. Mountfort—"Parade of the Wooden Soldiers."

W. Winslow—"Somebody Stole my Girl."

W. J. Oleson, Jr.—"Ramona."

Urban Rogers—"I'm Wild About Beautiful Girls."



ROBERT MILLIGAN AND A SILVER BLACK FOX PELT. A PRODUCT OF HIS FOX RANCH IN P. E. I. MR. MILLIGAN HAS THREE BROTHERS IN BERLIN, WILLIAM JAMES AND SAMUEL, AND A SISTER, MRS. FRED MURRAY.

John Stafford—"I Can't Give You Anything But Love."

Marg. Pilgrim—"My Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown."

Adrian Beaudoin—"That's My Weakness Now" (Benny).

Marg. Wagner—"Must Have That Man."

Maurice Oleson—"Yes, Sir, That's My Baby."

Phil Wheeler—"Louise."

Frank Holbrook—"Piccalo Pete."

Irving Teare—"Half Way to Heaven."

Josie McLaughlin—"Ain't Misbehavin'."

El. Pettingell—"Big City Blues."

Jos. Dube—"There's a Wee Hoos on the Hill Top."

Mary Anderson—"Some Day."

Alcide Vallier—"Sing Me a Baby Song."

W. J. Poisson—"Oh Where, Oh Where Is My Little Dog Gone?"

Priscilla Hall—"Kiss Me Again."

Elizabeth Baker—"Turn On the Heat."

M. McCarthy—"It Ain't Going to Rain No More."

R. Sample—"Memories."

Warren Oleson—"Pining for You" (Sue).

Robert Oleson—"You Don't Like It, Not Much."

A. Tourangeau—"Little Pal."

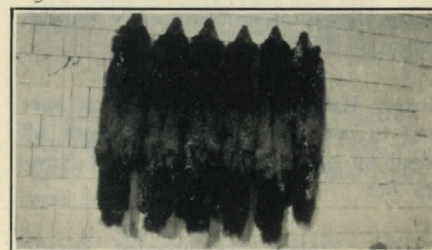
Barbara Freeman—"Red Wing."

Dagna Oleson—"Slide, Kelley, Slide."

Leo Compagna—"Happy Days and Lonely Nights."

#### MAIN OFFICE GIRLS' SUPPER

On January 15, the girls of the Main Office had their monthly supper. The menu consisted of fruit salad—quantities of it—rolls, chocolate eclairs, coffee, and salted nuts. Even after a large portion was distributed to all, little Margaret Pil-



SIX FINE FOX SKINS FROM ROBERT MILLIGAN'S RANCH.





GRADUATING CLASS OF 1886

First Row, Left to Right—Cecilia Twitchell, Hattie Hicks, Mertie Dustin, Amanda Holt, Ella McCurdy, Aline Dubey, Winnie Foye, Ellen Twitchell, Nancy Wilson, Lillian Bridges.  
 Second Row—Mary Dooley, Dawn Fernald, Hallie Wilson, Mamie Cram, Mabel Langis, Jennie Wardwell, Horace Maye, Sarah Duke, Olga Nelson.  
 Third Row—Sadie Forrest, Mary O'Rourke, Mr. Holman Drew, Principal, Channing Wilson, John Condon, George Stewart, Owen Cole, Fred Green, Oscar Cole.  
 Fourth Row—Lena Lavoie, Willie Oswald, J. Melvin Dresser, Asa Folsom, Charles Christianson, W. W. Burlingame, Frank Farrington, James Horne.  
 In Center, Back of Fourth Row—George Duke.  
 Fifth Row—Mike Maloney, Fred Jolbert, Sadie Clark, Belle Moffett, George Porell, Claude Scribner, Joe Savoy, David Stafford, Thomas Horne.

grim asked for a second helping.

After supper, the girls enjoyed a little dancing, singing and bridge. Evelyn Cross entertained with a few special dances.

We had as our guest, Mrs. Lorin Dresser, who is to take charge of the Club in Miss Chaffey's absence next month.

The committee in charge of the supper was: Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, Alma Hill, Dot Cullen, and Lillian Larson—and with the help of Hattie Anderson, the supper was a grand success.

What is the matter with the bunch? When the Bulletin first came out and for several years after, the Main Office had from one to two pages of items every month. Now we have only a few items and some months nothing at all. Let us do our part and get busy, everybody, in sending items in every month. Let the world know that we are alive and kicking after a long, forced rest.

W. F. Swan, who has had a long siege of sickness and who has been away for a month, visiting his daughter in New

York City, is back to Berlin again. When there, Bill took a special treatment, and we all wish and hope that his health will improve.

Miss McLaughlin, who has been on the same job for almost sixteen years, has been transferred. Josie has seen quite a number come and go on the old job. She now says she never saw so much coal (invoices) in all her sweet life as she has seen since she has been on the new job. With another month's practice, she will be able to tell how many pieces of coal there are in a car load, in other words, she will be a coal expert. Josie is an expert in making fudge, and we would rather see her a fudge, instead of a coal expert. We all have a sweet tooth.

Mrs. C. Mountfort underwent a serious operation recently. We all join in wishing her a prompt recovery, and trust she will be back in Berlin soon. In the meanwhile, Carroll and Wilbur are doing the cooking and bottle-washing jobs. Practice makes perfect. Carroll says he will

be good and glad when the Mrs. gets back, as he does not like to ride to Portland in winter. There are too many telephone poles along the road.

We do not know whether Billy Oleson was giving "Skish" a growl or brotherly (?) advice the other morning, but here is what we heard:

Billy—"Why don't you do like me, get up in the world?"

Skish—"The only thing that can get me up in the world is an alarm clock in the morning, and I hate them. Sleep, oh glorious sleep."

Maurice Oleson says that the next time he has to call on a doctor, he will do it via the telephone. It might be a wise plan and save a growl, but how much does a doctor charge for a telephone call?

The auditors, after being with us for over two months, left last week, having completed their work. They were a nice bunch of boys, and in one way we hated to say good-by to them.



Jos. Dube (No. 2), with some other boys, leased a cottage on Cates Hill. We understand they got it all fixed up swell. When the snow is gone and the birds back, we will have to call on Joe and have a picnic lunch. It will be a change from Dolly Copp. Speaking of Dolly Copp, do we realize that we have not been on one single outing all last summer. What is the matter; are we drifting away from each other?

We understand that the Safety First concert at the Albert, Sunday, the 26th, was a big success. We extend our congratulations to the promoters. The Main Office bunch would like to extend their thanks to the committee for the tickets, but unfortunately not one of them got a ticket. In other words, they got frozen out. We wonder why. Are we not still a part of the Brown Company family? We all did like the little pig, "stayed home."

Civil wars are a thing of the past in most countries except Mexico and China, yet one might develop in the Main Office. One party backed by nobody less than Warren "Skish" Oleson, and the other headed by the famous Wilbur "Barney" Winslow, diminutive loudspeaker from Station WCSH, are trying to decide, by force of words, which is the strongest basketball team, Berlin High or the mysterious South Portland Capers. Everything is mysterious in Maine since Leroux knocked Mendoza for a row of lamp posts. We suppose we will have to call on W. J. Oleson, Jr., to decide the issue.

This afternoon the girls are all dolled up. It means that they are going to have their semi-monthly supper. We understand that, by special request, Marguerite Pilgrim is going to sing: "Who put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder." She is wearing an appropriate dress for the occasion; men would call it "overalls." Hee haw, Peggy, you can't get by.

Can you imagine Wilbur and Carroll being without a mirror?

Can you imagine John Stafford having a cigarette in his pocket?  
It can't be did.

Miss Barbara Freeman has joined the Main Office staff.

Frank Holbrook tells us that when he was a baby, he was vaccinated by Thomas

A. Edison. We do not doubt his word, of course.

After having resided here almost a year, Barney is still an advocate of South Portland. Our recent cold spell seems to have strengthened his viewpoint. Yet upon interrogating the former Portlandites now residing here, we discover that their zero weather is equivalent to ours at 20 below, owing to moisture conditions. Try not glancing at the thermometer some morning, Barney, and you will never realize how cold it is thermometrically.



SHIRLEY MILLIGAN, A CUTE LITTLE YOUNGSTER  
DAUGHTER OF ROBERT MILLIGAN

#### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Lt.-Col. G. A. Richter is a member of the Advisory Board of the First Chemical Warfare Procurement District of the United States Army.

Dr. H. K. Moore was the subject of an extended sketch in one of the recent numbers of the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Dr. J. W. McKinney has the sympathy of all because of the serious illness of Mrs. McKinney.

J. H. Graff has the laudable ambition of representing Ward III in the next City Council.

Recent programs of the Philotechnical

Society have included a joint meeting of the Men's Club, which was addressed by Prof. R. A. F. MacDonald of the Department of Education at Bates College; a lecture upon "Phenomena at High Pressures" by Professor Bridgman of Harvard University; and an exposition upon "Moisture as a Catalyst" by Professor Maas of McGill University.

B. G. Hoos was one of the favored few Berlin residents who heard King George V over the radio on the occasion of the opening of the naval conference.

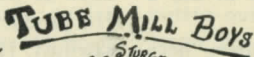
By inadvertence we failed to mention last month that in December, the Photo Section sent out 500 large calendars with a picture of a logging camp to customers of the Pulp Sales Division. During eight days in January, a rush order for the duplication of a pictorial report on the Shawano plantation was put through quite handily with the cooperation of the girls in the research office.

The veracity of the claim made by Roland Haines in the November issue of the Brown Bulletin to the effect that his were the first pictures of Berlin made from the air has been questioned by a member of the staff of the Berlin Reporter, who states that he previously took some pictures from the air with a Brownie camera. Roland's pictures have been published, and we know what they are. Pending the opportunity to inspect the others, we refrain from expressing misgivings concerning the quality of work done in the air with an amateur camera. So far as we now know Roland's were the first published aerial views of Berlin—perhaps the first worth publishing. This may prove to be simply a quibble over definitions.

E. W. Lovering reports that there are at present three deserted husbands in the Research, himself and O'Donnell and Townsend. Really, the legislature ought to pass a law to keep the women folks in the home and another one to prohibit laundries from tearing shirts.

The Research Department had its annual sleigh-ride to Milan (in the Christian-son busses) Thursday, January 30. There were about ninety present. When we arrived a delicious supper awaited us, served by a group of Milan ladies. After supper everyone was ready for dancing. Not one dull moment was experienced during the evening. Besides the usual "Paul Jones" and games, we had several skits of vaude-





## LEATHER PLANT

**HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED:**

## THE CHEVROLET BUG

## TUBE MILL

The comic strip is divided into four panels, each showing a different stage of a fisherman's journey. The fisherman is depicted as a man in a hat and boots, carrying a fish on his back.

- Panel 1:** The fisherman is standing on a beach, looking at a sign that says "BUY A CHOCOLATE FISH - THEY'RE THE BEST". He is holding a fish in his hand.
- Panel 2:** The fisherman is walking away from the beach, looking back over his shoulder at a sign that says "THANK YOU". He is holding a fish in his hand.
- Panel 3:** The fisherman is walking away from the beach, looking back over his shoulder at a sign that says "ASKING FOR HIM AGAIN". He is holding a fish in his hand.
- Panel 4:** The fisherman is walking away from the beach, looking back over his shoulder at a sign that says "I'LL GET MY MONEY BACK - BLANKET BLANK - BLANK EYE". He is holding a fish in his hand.

The comic strip is signed "AL FISH" in the bottom right corner.



look of Jack he must have a hard-boiled sparring partner.

Tom Roderick, one of our pipers here, would like to hear from someone who has a second-hand bathing suit to sell, a diving outfit or maybe a talk with an insurance agent. Ask Tom, he knows why.

Byron Ferris, our sailor piper, has changed his place of residence to a place farther up Main Street. There is no doubt about Mr. Ferris being politically inclined. Perhaps Ward 3 will have a new councilman in the near future.

Hector Despres of Tube Mill No. 1 was telling some of the boys that he got Ireland on his new Philco radio. Most any of these cold nights he is apt to even get Chili, and how!

The Spaghetti Consumers' Society have a new member to initiate at their next meeting. Further announcements later. Hec. LeBlanc is the victim.

Jimmy Richards of Tube Mill No. 1 started from Portland, Me., recently at 5 a. m. and didn't reach Berlin until 7 p. m. No doubt there must have been a logical reason for such delay. Tell us about it next month, Jim, the boys will enjoy reading it.

Alfred Lepage of No. 1 mill purchased a new Sparton radio. Just try to get him to talk about anything else. If you can, you're a better man than I am, "Gordon Gin."

Ernest Lebreque of the bull gang is planning a voyage across the matrimonial sea in the spring. "Say, Ernest, lest you forget, we boys of the tanks sometimes enjoy a 7-20-4. What d'ye say?"

There seems to be a "fad" here of growing moustaches (rather a growing fad), and there surely is a variety of them. Eddie Blais, Arthur MacKenzie, and Henry Therrien have a contest going. Blais seems to have the largest crop of feathers. It has the rainbow beat for colors and is more than an eyebrow.

Some time ago, several of our old time fiddlers, Jimmy Mullins, Jerry Beattie, and George Forestall, called one evening at the home of Fred Daggett, Cascade, our champion violin maker.

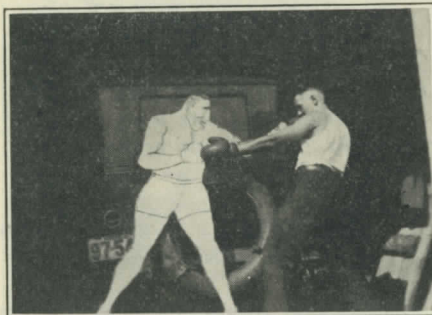
Their sole purpose was to try out Mr. Daggett's latest model violin. It is patterned after the "Strad" and it is reported

as having a very fine tone, all in all, a first-class instrument.

As there are some fine fiddlers here now, how about having a fiddlers' contest? We have Jerry Beattie here at the Tube Mill, whom we will stack up against any of them. (He surely can play jigs.)

Arthur Morin and Fisette of the machines still have their arguments about radios. Fisette has a new Victor, while Morin has a high powered Zenith. We will not mention any of the names of the new stations they have brought in as the other folks are not greatly interested in Asiatic programs or South African lingo.

Attention! Workmen: I do not want to take up much of your valuable time, but if you are in search of a hard soap that will remove dirt, grease, graphite, coal dust, or any other sticky substances, we have a man here who manufactures the ideal dope. The boys of the treating



BELIEVE IT OR NOT—JACK ROGERSON SPARRING WITH JOHNNY LAROUX

tanks have been using it since its manufacture and they claim it to be the best soap they have ever used, and those boys have tried them all. If you are at all interested, call up Walter Bacon, of the bend department (alias Sam Langford, in pugilistic circles). To the person sending in the best name for the above product will be given three cans. This contest is open to any of the Brown Company mills. Call automatic 390.

Billy Dutil of the shipping department says he is going to give up tobacco, especially chewing. It is cheap and if he means it, there is going to be three other birds who will give it up, too, or else break a long-standing record and lose their membership in the Tobacco Bummers' Association.

Nelson Ayotte, West Milan farmer, is also a soap manufacturer; but he did not

have as much success as Mr. Bacon did. His product consists of  $\frac{3}{4}$  barrel hard pine sawdust, 15 pkgs. Rinso, 4 lbs. hard pitch,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. steel shavings. The last two items are somewhat superfluous as Mr. Ayotte made a mistake in the barrels. He mistook his soap barrel for his garbage barrel when sweeping the floor; but says he doesn't think it contains anything which would prove injurious. It is known as: "Savon salos de natural en bricque."

John Donaldson is the proud owner of a brand new Sparton radio. The first time he tuned in, he heard a harp playing. He thought he had Ireland.

Bill Donaldson of the laboratory came near being among the missing. He joined Jimmie Evans' Revue for one night and was known as the Brick-Topped Clown. Red proved to be a whole circus and a sideshow. Laugh, Clown, Laugh.

MacCosh, Beattie, and Frank LeBretton had a very pleasant Xmas—and how!

Link Locke, so we are informed, has purchased a new bathing suit and plans to take a dive into the troubled waters of matrimony. Link, by the way, is the champ cowboy of the Tube Mill main office, and boy! what a riding he takes. "When do we puff 7-20-4's?"

Pogey Hart, formerly of the Tube Mill, says the Indians who used to be in this country are not all dead. He ran into a bunch recently near West Milan and they were intent on making him a chief. Last accounts were that Pogey was still wearing civilian apparel.

Poof Tardiff and Merle Philbrick of the Tube Mill office, who had so much confab about deer hunting, etc., finally got settled down to normalcy once more. At the eleventh hour, Poof did a Paul Revere. He rode to Merle's house, aroused the neighborhood, got Merle out of his warm nest, and handed him the promised pound of venison steak.

We have heard about a certain bird,  
Who rides 'round in a hack;  
But how about the "chickadee"  
Who roosts in a Pontiac?

The grand prize for absent-mindedness goes to Richard Arguin, Tube Mill No. 1. He sits down to eat, minus his lunch pail.



The Tube Mill championship for the best game of pitch was recently settled and was won by Arthur Berrouard's team, otherwise known as "Duskies." Billy Dutil, playing on the above team in the absence of Henry Croteau, champion of Milan and Dummer, proved beyond doubt that he is a wizard at the pasteboards. However, Joe Leroux's team, known as the Blackhawks, played a swell game; but could not overcome the handicap handed them by Dutil at the start of the game. A new series will be started soon. Both teams are angling for Mr. Dutil's services. The score was 10 to 1, with a few rabbits, in fact, Mr. Berrouard says Leroux's gang could start a menagerie with the amount of skunks and rabbits they have received.

Attention! radio fans: All kinds of aerial manipulations, such as loops of various kinds, built to look like bird cages, rat traps, etc., by Harold Beroney, ex-Mayor of West Milan.

#### THE TUBE MILL MOUSTACHES

There are some birds in our mill  
Who shave their mugs in strips;  
And for the last four weeks or so,  
They've missed their upper lips.  
MacKenzie has the "hottest pup"  
That ever you did see,  
Which has at least two dozen hairs,  
Or maybe thirty-three.  
Then, Therrien sports a nifty lip,  
You ought to see it grow;  
But it will be a moustache yet  
In another year or so.  
But Blais has got those two mugs beat,  
He is a better trainer;  
And when his lip is all furred out,  
It will be "the old soup strainer."  
Then Frank LeBretton has a pan  
Of the Chester Conklin style,  
And says if they would give a prize,  
He'd beat them by a mile.

—By Ray Zerr.

#### BERLIN ATHLETIC CLUB

By JACK RODGERSON

Well, fans, before the next Brown Bulletin is issued, the matter of fistic supremacy between Johnny Leroux, our Berlin champion, and Jimmy Mendoza, of Lewiston, Maine, and New York, will have been settled, and settled, we hope, to the entire satisfaction of all the fans. So far as the Berlin fans are concerned, Leroux is Mendoza's superior and can repeat again any time. The last bout being fought in Lewiston, and owing to the fact that boxing conditions were in a sad state and showing no signs of improvement, Mendoza was out to win, fair or foul. But he did neither; he lost the decision on a foul, as many predicted he would. This ballyhoo he put in the papers some time ago

was just so much hot air that had to be gotten out of his system. He really didn't mean it; at least, he couldn't live up to his statements which was later proved. Conditions such as those exist only where there is no boxing commission.

One of our Berlin boys, Herman Prince, is shooting defies at any 130-pounder in this or any other outlying state. He tells the writer he would take a wallop at Paul Junior or Newsey Chalifoux, of Lewiston. This Herman is of the K. O. Leroux type, always dangerous up to the last minute, and having a wallop like the southern batteries of a Missouri mule. By his recent showing he is entitled to meet any of those boys; but why not here? Then again, there are other disputes to be set-

#### SIX GOOD REASONS FOR SAFETY

Pat Murphy attended a plant safety meeting. The boys had been given some printed instructions and the safety man wanted to check up results.

"Pat," he said, "can you give me six good reasons for safety?"

Now, Pat wasn't up on his reading, but he was rather quick with his come-back.

"Sure," he replied. "The four little Murphys, me wife and meself."

Pat spoke a mouthful. There's a big obligation on the part of each of us to work and live safely that those who are near and dear may enjoy our companionship and the fruits of our labor.

Mead Cooperation.

tled. Wee Ace Hudkins is after Danny Prince, Pancho Rivard, Jimmie Robocco, alias K. O. Dundee, and Joe Comeau. The Wee Ace is a regular punching machine and is in good shape. He trains with anyone who happens along and does not pick his men. However, the trouble lately is that sparring partners are hard to find for him. The writer knows that, because Hudkins talked him into going a couple of rounds and the writer hasn't regretted anything so much since he let Senator Knox leave P. I. But when we have such good boys, why not see them more often. I don't profess to know all the ins and outs of the game, but I don't see why we can't have boxing more regular. Put our Berlin boys on with the outside talent, and I think we will have the support of the fans. At least, that is what the average fan tells me. Then again,

the success of our club depends on the loyal support of the fans. If you get a show that does not come up to your particular expectations, do not blame it on the matchmaker or promoter. They are doing their best and want to give you what they think the fans are out for. Some times what seems to be a top-notch bout on paper, proves to be a "dud" when they meet. Very often this is the case, but not as often with the small club as with the big one. Conditions in these cases vary. A very good example of this occurred in a Boston ring not so long ago, when the world's welter champ, Jackie Fields, and Gorilla Jones were thrown out of the ring, the referee declaring no contest. Just think what the average fan paid for a ticket. No doubt there were countless fans who journeyed a long way to see it. I can recall only one instance when such a thing occurred here; but let anyone come here and try to slip one over on Howard Powers or Billy Wardwell and see what happens. We are indeed fortunate in having two such fine men acting as referees. They are widely known for their honesty and fairness. So, fans, let us keep up the good work, and by keeping a stiff upper lip and supporting our boys, I think we can keep the good old game of boxing going strong. See you at the next show.

#### NEW YORK OFFICE

Mr. and Mrs. Slauson left the first of February for an extended motor trip through the South with Miami as headquarters. They expect to spend some time at Havana. This is the first vacation Mr. Slauson has had since joining our company, and he is deserving of the well-earned rest.

January has been a month of activity in the Onco Department. Mr. Cowley attended the big shows in St. Louis and Boston. Mr. Ashworth and Mr. Flint were also at the Boston Show. At the Philadelphia Show we were represented by Messrs. Cowley, Ashworth, Pray and Flint.

Recent visitors to our office were Messrs. English, Hubbard, Palmer, Harding, Burke, and Faulkner.

No doubt before this issue of the Bulletin is sent out the Paper Trade Convention in New York will be in full swing, and we are looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to again meeting our friends connected with the Paper Trade.



## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Armand Degrossilliers, our "production" genius, says the person who put the joke in last month's issue about the new addition to his family, had better go to night school and learn how to count from one up to ten, and not stop at eight.

It was our great pleasure recently to receive a call from Jim Taylor, a very good friend and one of our sidekicks on the nine that represented Berlin Mills in the first industrial league we had in our city.

Big Chřef Beaulac has been taking Charlie Dussault's place in the finishing room. Charlie has been having his feet made over so they will fit any shoe.

Joe Dufresne is again running the plater in the basement, where everything goes in and nothing comes out except the help.

Pete Vien is back on his job on the scale in the towel room, after several days' illness.

Jake Couture has recovered from his injury and is back on his job on No. 6.

Leodore Couture is still out nursing an injury received on No. 5.

Eugenie Parent is still out, but is said to be getting along nicely. We hope to see her soon.

Archie Montminy depends a lot on chewing his finger nails to relieve the pangs of hunger.

Lee Clinch claims the only place he can gain weight is in the finishing room, where he says he gained 5 lbs. in two days.

Bill Goodreau must think that he is the only man in the mill that owns a bath robe and a radio, for that is all he talks about.

"Buddy" Brosius came out with a new pair of pants the other day. A pair doesn't last long with him. He does so much walking and always at a two-minute clip that he gets up such a friction, causing them to burn out.

The great safety first record of the cut-

ter room, which had continued from Dec. 2, 1927, to Feb. 1, 1930, without a single injury, was broken when Alonzo Perrault, while helping to load a cutter, suffered a crushed foot, but no bones were broken. At the last report he is getting along nicely. We all send him our best wishes for an early recovery.

Our super is making a two weeks' business trip to Minneapolis and parts unknown.

We wish to notify those that may have occasion to apply for indemnity from the Brown Company Relief Association that all applications must be filled out in full and returned to the committeeman representing this mill, within seven days or wait a month before drawing any benefits. This is a by-law of the association and from now on is going to be enforced.

All the employees of the cutter room wonder how George Parent can get around No. 5 cutter with the nose he is blessed with.

Archie Montminy appeared the other morning with a black eye. He said a screen door hit him; but as this is not the time of year for screen doors, we are led to believe from past experience that it was something more human than a screen door.

### TOWEL ROOM

Julia Oleson is laid up with a very bad cold.

Anna Baker is the strongest girl at the Riverside.

A bunch of girls enjoyed supper at the Girls' Club. A good time was reported by everyone.

Eva Marois has been transferred to the cutter room.

Ethel Remillard can surely display style.

A big boy in the machine room wants to be a sugar daddy. Please don't all speak at once.

Styles may change but we never expect women to go back to cotton stockings.

### THE CHARMING WHITE GARDENIA FOR DISTINCTIVE OCCASIONS

By BETTY SOMERVILLE

The gardenia, a favorite florist's flower, may be effectively made at home from crepe paper. There are frequent occasions when bright colors, even the pastel tints, fail to fill the need as becomingly as white, and there are few white crepe paper flowers as lovely, or that can be as effectively made by the hostess as the gardenia.

For vase arrangement several flowers may be fashioned with long stems; for favors, boutonnières and the like; buds, and leaves may be grouped together according to the individual need.

#### How to Make the Gardenia

The materials required are white crepe paper for petals, moss green crepe paper for stems, rose leaves, tie wire, stem wire and paste.

Cut a cardboard petal pattern the shape illustrated. Then cut across the grain a strip of white crepe paper  $3\frac{1}{4}$  inches wide, allowing 28 inches for each 14 double-petal flower and 6 inches for each three double petal buds. Cut the 34-inch strip in half, with the grain, paste the long edges together and, with pattern as a guide, cut double petals. Smooth out the pasted edges over dull edge of blade.

For the flower, flute once only in the center of outer edges of three petals; over scissors blade curl two petals on top sides; roll six petals backwards; leave remaining three petals plain, and cup all petals, the fluted and plain ones generously in the center, the others a little lower and less deep. To cup a petal, place pads of thumbs inside the petal and gently pull the edges forward with the finger tips.

Keep all the petals smooth; roll first one cone shaped; around and opposite it place a second plain one, top edges even, then a fluted one, a plain one, then two fluted, keeping top edges even. Now place remainder of petals, cup backward, the two with curled edges last. Keep the last placed petals well away from the center; fasten with spool wire; cut away surplus paper and wrap stems with  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch strip of green crepe paper.

A bud is made the same as the beginning of a flower, but with two plain and one fluted edged petals.



# SHAWANO

Recently, Dr. S. A. Waksman and Mrs. Waksman visited Shawano. They were brought here by Dr. Allison of the experiment station. Dr. Waksman has done much work in the study of peat soils and his visit to the 'Glades was for the purpose of seeing this country and the soils at first hand.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord and Billy recently were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Buck at a turkey dinner. The turkey was a wild one which Doc, the proud hunter, brought down with a lucky shot.

H. P. Vannah returned recently from a trip to Georgia for the purpose of locating satisfactory peanut seed for this year's crop. He reported visiting many peanut shelling plants and of seeing many features of the peanut business in that state.

Doc Frank returned from his trip to the north on Monday, Jan. 13. During his visit to the north he attended the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at Des Moines, Iowa. The meetings of the plant pathologists section were taken in their entirety. Meetings of the Potato Association were also visited and meetings of the Iowa State Vegetable Growers Association attended. Many public meetings were attended. Among noted lectures heard were those of Dr. Osborne on the descent of man from the ape, and the talk of Dr. Milliken.

On Friday, Jan. 3, when visiting Ames, Doc was invited to the home of Dr. Melhus, the head of the botany and plant pathology department, for lunch. There he told of the work on scab of potatoes at Shawano. Dr. Melhus then insisted on his staying to dinner. After dinner a number of members of the faculty of the experiment station were called in and Dr. Melhus asked Frank to again tell the story of the fight against scab.

On the return trip to Florida, Frank visited J. E. Davis, formerly chemist in the research here, and now at St. Louis as manager of the plant of the Dry Ice Corporation of America at that place. Davis was much pleased with his visit. He is making good and is to be sent to Los Angeles, Calif.

Chris. Bemis, salesman of the Brown Company, in charge of disposing of our vegetable crop, has been a visitor at Shawano for several days. Welcome to our city and plantation, Bemis. We hope we can please you with the things we grow and get them out on time for you.

The first harvest and the second one of carrots has already been made. The carrots are turning out fine and are of excellent quality and the yield is good.

The pre-cooling plant is nearly finished. Installation of the machinery is now being made. This plant will make a valuable addition to the shipping facilities at Shawano for taking care of outgoing vegetable shipments.

## SPORTS

When it comes to really getting the game, we have to hand it to the ferrets. The proof lies in the chicken dinners.

On a recent hunting trip, Clifton established himself as a duck hunter by killing five of the seven ducks that were brought in. To prove that the species makes no difference in his shooting ability, he picked out five different kinds—one blue-bill, one mallard, one widgeon, one teal, and one canvas-back.

Some Sunday afternoon, when you have time, come down to the most southern pumphouse and visit the "Shawano Rifle Range." A new solid tin, target carrier has been installed and we have a fresh supply of ¾-inch couplings, for targets. Bring the children if you wish—they are safer here than elsewhere. We guarantee everyone a warm welcome, if we see them first.

## LIBRARY NOTES

If anyone of the library members desires certain books and will make his wishes known, the library committee will endeavor to get such books. There is still some money on hand for such purposes. The books recently donated to the library by Mrs. O. B. Brown have given us considerable new reading matter.

Several membership payments are now due, and we will be pleased if these mem-

bers will pay their dues for the new year soon. This concerns some of the old members, too, who joined the library in 1928, and have had service until now without additional cost, because the 1928 hurricane destroyed our library before they had been given the service subscribed for.

Many of the newcomers to Shawano have joined, and we hope that the relations during 1930 may be as pleasant as during the past year.

John Newhouse, Librarian.

At a recent meeting of the West Palm Beach Rotary Club, which was held at the dairy farm of one of the members, the Shawano Orchestra rendered several numbers. H. P. Vannah made a short talk on agriculture on the Everglades.

During the recent cold snaps which have afflicted the parts of the United States north of us, Shawano and other 'Glades sections have been free from frosts and freezes. The local weather man has repeatedly forecast frost, but none has come up to this time. The temperature during the last cold snap was 48 at the lowest. Let us hope this condition holds with us.

Vegetable work is in full swing and fields are a busy place with the planting, harvesting, weeding, and other operations going on. The onions, carrots, beets, cabbage, and celery are all looking fine and the harvest is not far off.

Doc Watson: I see here that they shot Joan of Arc.

Major: Oh, no, they burned her at the stake.

Watson: I thought so too, but it says here that they canonized her.

Some well-meaning folk talk about what they would like to be. That's jaw-bone.

Some wish they had tried to be something or that they were something. That's wish-bone.

Some people resolve to be something and start right then to be it. That's back-bone.





# BROWN CORPORATION



WOOD OPERATIONS AT WINDIGO, P. Q.



## THE BERLIN SCHOOLS

**A**T a well-attended joint meeting of the Berlin Woman's Club and the Berlin Parent-Teacher's Association held in the auditorium of the Berlin High School on the evening of January 30, Professor George Drayton Strayer of the Department of Education of Columbia University communicated the general results of a week's survey of the Berlin schools and presented his ideas of the lines along which development should proceed.

In his introduction he emphasized that he had never seen but one perfect school and rather humorously described his visit to it. From tests conducted throughout the grades of the Berlin schools, he concluded that the fundamentals of reading and writing and arithmetic are being taught and mastered much better than in the days when the critics of our modern schools were young. He suggested that more attention be given to art and music and literature in all the schools, but did not favor departmentalized instruction before the junior high school. In his opinion, additions to the Burgess and Brown schools will be required in the near future.

He was enthusiastic about the junior high school, where boys and girls keep busy and try a wide variety of things. The leading need of the Berlin Junior High School is more shops, according to Dr.

Strayer. He would find room for them by extensions in the front of the building and sacrifice of the space now given over to lawns.

The outstanding physical need of all the Berlin schools is more space for playgrounds. Dr. Strayer believes in having a considerable acreage around each schoolhouse for this purpose. He criticized the gymnasium of the Berlin High School as entirely inadequate. It is low-posted, and girls and boys are compelled to use the same floor. Dr. Strayer does not like old-fashioned calisthenic exercises, but would conduct physical education by means of games. He recommended that the City of Berlin build separate gymnasiums for boys and girls and use the present gymnasium space for a swimming pool. The street between the Senior and Junior High Schools should be closed to obtain the ground for this purpose. He emphasized the fewness of hours, in which the auditorium is being used and suggested that an effort should be made to have it in use every hour of the day. A subway would facilitate the transfer of students between the senior and junior high school buildings during inclement weather.

He considered the courses of study in the Senior High School quite adequate for the present, but suggested that more courses in physics and chemistry be offered.

### "MANAGE YOUR MONEY—"

"Manage your money—don't let it manage you," was the slogan adopted for the 1930 National Thrift Week campaign, held during the middle of January. This annual movement is sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. and endorsed by more than fifty of the leading financial, fraternal, religious and professional organizations and associations throughout the United States. Appropriately enough, Thrift Week always commences on January 17th, the birthday of Benjamin Franklin, the great apostle of thrift and systematic saving.

Each of these days was set apart and designated as one upon which a certain phase of thrift and money management was to be stressed. The first was Thrift Day itself, followed by Budget Day, Share With Others Day, Make a Will Day, Own Your Own Home Day, Life Insurance Day, and Safe Investment Day.

The principles which Thrift Week promote are in accord with those which this

company would not only like to see its employees practice, but which it in turn is attempting to promote among them in every possible way. Most people, of necessity, live within their incomes. But how many people—despite all good intentions—have so trained themselves that when each payday comes around they definitely put aside a certain sum to insure against emergencies and to give themselves independence in the coming days when their earning power is impaired?

A personal savings plan should become just as much a matter of habit as going to bed at night and arising the next morning. Nothing is too little to save; whenever we become discouraged at the seemingly slow progress that is being made, consider the great Woolworth Tower in New York City, built on the profits from five and ten-cent sales!

When this company made group insurance available to its employees, it provided them with the opportunity of directly

practising two of the cardinal principles which Thrift Week stands for. First, life insurance was made available to them at a cost considerably below that at which it could be purchased in the open market. Second, through this very economy the principle of thrift was emphasized, with the result that every dollar saved here could be added to the employee's personal savings plan.

Our group insurance plan is also closely related to the other fundamentals of successful living which Thrift Week is attempting to instill into people. Group life insurance is really a will and testament in itself, as it provides for a definite sum of money to be left to a designated beneficiary upon the death of the certificate holder; accordingly, it also typifies the doctrine of sharing with others. Your group insurance is unparalleled as a safe investment. It is an investment in the future which pays unusual dividends in security and happiness, and its safety is guaranteed by the tremendous resources of the largest life insurance company in the world.

Group insurance and thrift are the closest of allies, as they stand behind the home and assure the future welfare and contentment of a man. "Manage your money—don't let it manage you," is a good policy to always keep in mind.

### BULK DEMAND

King Solomon had occupied the royal box on the opening night of the musical comedy, and naturally the producer was anxious for his approbation.

"What did you think of that chorus, Your Majesty?" he asked nervously.

"Great!" ejaculated the potentate. "I'd like to date up the first three rows some evening."

### IMMIGRANT

"Next!" Immigrant—"Who, me?" Born? "Yes, sir." Where? "Russia." What part? "All of me." Why did you leave Russia? "I couldn't bring it with me." Where were your forefathers born? "I only got one father." Your business? "Rotten." Where is Washington? "He's dead." I mean the capitol of the United States. "They loaned it all over Europe." Now, do you promise to support the Constitution? "How can I? I've got a wife and six kids to support."

Keep your mind on your work and you will keep your fingers on your hands.



## Raise Your Happiness Level

OWEN D. YOUNG, who is a very wise man, once remarked to me that one way to get the most possible out of life is "not to expect very much." That is genuine philosophy. Most of our experiences, after all, are mental. Certainly, our measure of happiness does not rise and fall with our bank account. Too many of us look upon health and happiness and prosperity as our normal due. When we experience anything less than 100 per cent. of this, we feel entitled to grumble.

To raise your daily average of happiness, lower your expectations. Frankly realize that the millennium is not here, that earth is not heaven, that sorrow as well as joy is the human lot, that adversity has a habit of intermingling with prosperity, that there are valleys as well as hilltops along the pathway of life. Don't rate your deserts too highly; reason, rather, that you usually get what you deserve, if not more. Be humble.

By adopting a wise mental attitude towards life, see if you cannot thereby disarm or at least take the edge off disappointments and heighten appreciation of your blessings—and heighten your happiness.

*Editor, Forbes.*