

3. 14

BROWN BULLETIN



HAPPY DAYS AT THE BERLIN MUNICIPAL POOL

SEPTEMBER, 1930

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

#GREULING

BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. XIII.

SEPTEMBER, 1930

No. 3

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor—J. M. McGivney
Associate Editors—Louville Paine, C. H.
Mott, and John Hayward
Assistant Editors—John Heck, Paul
Grenier, Kenneth Harvey

Photographic Editor—Victor Beaudoin
Cartoonist—Alfred Laflamme
Sports Editor—Robert Murphy
Business Manager—Jules Larivee

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President—O. P. Cole
UPPER PLANTS
Walter Elliott
John Heck
P. W. Churchill

SULPHITE MILL
J. M. McGivney
Paul Grenier
Louville Paine

Secretary—A. L. Laferriere
CASCADE MILL
John A. Hayward
A. K. Hull
Kenneth Harvey

BROWN CORP.
C. H. Mott
W. E. Creighton
W. L. Bennett

PORTLAND OFFICE
Milton M. Shaw

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

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

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

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

L. B. MARCOU, M. D., Chief Surgeon, Office, 275 School Street
C. L. GARRIS, M. D., Residence, Berlin National Bank Building. On daily duty in the Industrial Relations Department, Main Street; Automatic 340
E. R. B. McGEE, M. D., Office, 45 High Street
NORMAN DRESSER, M. D., Office, 143 Main Street
Industrial Nurses: Olive Hodgdon, Industrial Relations Department, Main Street (Automatic 340)
Bernadette Gunn, Sulphite Mill (Automatic 221); Florence Sheridan, Cascade Mill (Automatic 560)

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

President, Peter Landers, Cascade
Vice-President, Olaf M. Nelson, Storehouse "A"
Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 379)
Secretary, P. L. Murphy, Cascade
Treasurer, E. F. Bailey, Main Office

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

A. K. Hull, Riverside
Olaf M. Nelson, Storehouse "A"
John Briggs, Salvage
Edwin E. Howe, Tube Mill No. 2
Executive Committee meets on the first Monday of each month at 7:00 p. m., at the Y. M. C. A.
A. A. Morse, Cascade
P. K. Ross, Cascade
Geo. Doucette, Cascade
John A. Lynch, Cascade

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

President, Willis C. Plummer
Vice-President, William Thomas
Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 379)
Secretary, Frank Moreau
Treasurer, Edmond Chaloux

DIRECTORS

Arthur Montminy
William Thomas
William Sweeney
Philip Smyth
George Rheume
Charles Pinette

James Moody

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

"DOG DAYS"

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

One of our friends who has charge of a public health laboratory in a large city has recently drawn our attention to the fact that the number of cases of rabies or hydrophobia, resulting from bites by mad dogs, are almost as great during the winter as they are in the summer. The experience of this particular laboratory showed 248 cases during the summer as against 240 during the winter of the past year.

The cry of "mad dog" used to strike terror to our hearts. It still brings a shudder and rightly so, for the bite of a dog suffering from rabies is usually pretty serious business. However, the eminent Frenchman, Pasteur, did much for the world in providing a specific remedy against the bite of a mad dog. Hundreds of lives are saved each year through the prompt application of the famous Pasteur treatment, which is given all over the world through the so-called "Pasteur Institutes" where not only treatment is rendered, but the protective serum is manufactured.

Youngsters should be cautioned against petting strange dogs. Dog owners should see that their dogs are properly chained and kept under observation if symptoms of any illness appear at any time. For this it is better to consult a veterinarian.

In case of a dog bite, you should immediately consult your physician. He will know what to do and see that proper measures are taken.

SEEING AMERICA FIRST

Mention Niagara Falls, Yellowstone Park or the Grand Canyon to the flivver owner who drove his car across the continent, and he will probably recall having heard those names before. Ask him what he saw on his tour and he will describe it to the last detail:

The place where gas was thirty-eight cents a gallon.

The polite traffic cop.

The thirty-four detours.

The weather for twenty consecutive days.

The mudhole he avoided.

The mudhole he did not avoid.

The eighteen cars he saw from his home state.

The hot-dog vendor who short-changed him fifteen cents.

The rusty nail that caused his one puncture.

The other good driver he saw on the road.—Pacific Coast Motorist.

AN OLD GANG SAWYER'S STORY

By FREEMAN H. SWEETSER

AS TOLD TO LOUVILLE PAINE

IT will be interesting for Brown Company men as well as many others to know that there is now living in Milan, N. H., a "gang sawyer" of olden days. He is the sole survivor of several men who were once employed by H. Winslow & Company in that capacity. He is Freeman H. Sweetser and he holds the Boston Post gold-headed cane for being the oldest man in the town.

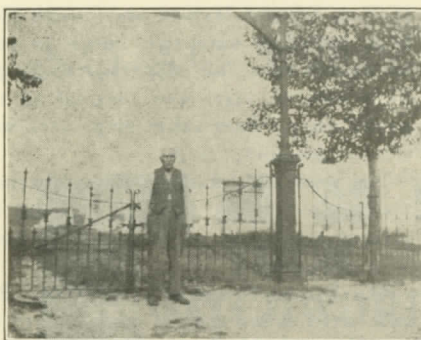
It required skill to run a gang. As a young fellow he worked on all the different machines, with the exception of running the circular board saw, and in this way became familiar with the gang saws and was soon able to run them. There is a world of difference between the primitive gang sawing of those days and the band sawing of today.

This Is His Story:

"I was born March 20, 1845, on the Ordway farm, on the east side of Milan. This farm was recently sold to the Brown Company by Corey Goddard. My father ran away when I was three years old, leaving my mother with three children to support. We had no word whatever from him for twenty years. My mother died when I was six years old. My uncle, Dustin Ordway, brought me up. When I became eighteen years old, we came to the agreement that I should 'shift for myself.' Winters, I worked at anything I could find to do; drove an ox team for Perry Robbins logging over at Crystal one winter, and was chore boy for Simon Cole at West Milan. The old Cole barn is still standing. In the spring I would go down to work for Winslow & Company in their saw mill. I worked five summers there. They didn't run the mill in the winter then. I became familiar with all the machines except the circular board saw and soon was able to run a gang.

"As the name implies, a gang is a set of five or six upright (up-and-down) saws fastened together in such a manner that the entire log is sawed into the different required thicknesses at one passage. Nothing but spruce was sawed by the gangs. In the mill there were three gangs, one

single up and down saw, and a circular board saw. The shingle and clapboard machines were underneath. The gang crew consisted of a gangman, a tail stock man, two edgers, and a marker. The logs were pulled into the mill by a chain over a 'nigger wheel.' They were fastened to carriages that carried them by the saws, and it was so arranged that one log followed another with no stopping of the machinery. The top end of the saws was slanted ahead and when the saws went up, a ratchet affair moved the log forward just what the saws would cut on the downward stroke. Boards were taken off next to the slabs, and planks of different



FREEMAN H. SWEETSER, MILAN, N. H.
SOLE SURVIVING GANG BOARD SAWYER OF THE
H. WINSLOW & CO.

thicknesses out of the middle of the log. The 'edging' was done with a small circular saw. When I first worked there, the edger table was pushed back and forth by hand. Later on, feed works were put in that moved it by power. This change was a great relief to the men. The 3-inch 'deal' from the middle of the log was shipped to England. The lumber was "marked" with old-fashioned red chalk, which gave the dimension and number of feet in each stick. It was then run out of the mill onto the platform to be carried on men's shoulders to the railroad cars. The heavy sticks were rolled along on trucks. The edgings were cut into short lengths with a small circular crosscut saw and dropped down to small cars and

hauled away and burned. At one time they were shipped away and sold for kindling wood. At another time they were ground up and dumped into the river. Ten to twelve thousand feet of lumber was an average day's work.

"William Moffett edged for me and I became very well acquainted with him. In later years I always made it a point to visit him in his cobbler shop when I was in Berlin. Dennis York, later a trader in Milan, ran the single up-and-down saw.

"The day crew boarded in what is now called the 'Brown Company House,' the first frame house built in Berlin. The sleeping quarters were very limited in space. Like all young fellows, we got to roughhousing sometimes. On one of those occasions, the boarding master came to the foot of the stairs with the command: 'Boys, I want less noise up there.' The words had hardly left his mouth when a well-aimed rubber struck him full on the top of the head!

"Working hours were from 5 a. m. to 7 p. m. A half hour for breakfast at 6:30 and a half hour for dinner at noon. Along in the fall when the days became shorter, the time seemed very long when we had to light the kerosene lamps at about four o'clock in order to see to run until seven. The night crew worked ten hours, there being no change of shifts. They boarded in the 'Night House,' now the Arch Murray place, corner of Main and Seventh Streets.

"After working in the mill for five summers, I thought I would get married and strike out for myself, farming. I bargained with Calvin Stevens for three acres of land with the buildings, which included a house, a barn, and a shed as they still stand today, next above Wilson Bean's on the east side. The price was \$275. I didn't go down to hire out that spring in the mill. The day I went over to the "Corner" to have Fletcher Bean make out the papers, the postmaster, Columbus Lane, said, 'Here's a letter for you, Freeman.' I opened it and found it was an offer from the Winslow Company

of fifty dollars a month and board to run a gang that season. That was twenty dollars a month more than they had ever paid before! It was a very tempting offer, but as I had all the plans made to go farming I decided not to accept.

"I have seen the original growth of pine, spruce, and fir cut off in this valley, and have lived to see thousands of dollars worth of second growth come up large enough to cut. Winter after winter the ice on the river here at Milan was covered with logs taken from the surrounding wild lands. It was a business that affected

everybody in one way or another. It was the custom of many men to work in the woods in the winter and on the drive in the spring, and on the farm in the summer. Many a farm woman has moved into the woods with her husband and children and spent busy, pleasant winters in comfortable logging camps."

Lin Condon is the owner of a valuable document. It is the payroll of the Winslow Company for April and May, 1865, containing 47 names. It was made out by Geo. R. Eaton, the one bookkeeper for the concern. Each man receipted for

his pay by signing his name or his mark. Of the 47 on the payroll only 2 men now survive, Freeman Sweetser and George Wilson. Mr. Sweetser well remembers the following men on that list: Jas. Lord, Richard Perkins, John Wilson, Michael Moffett, Wm. Wilson, Marsh Parker, Fidelus Stearns, Chas. Dale, John Gilson, Carl Oleson, Michael Wilson, Albert Hobbs, Ed. Ellingwood, Alton Blodgett, Casper Jewett, John Bean, Lorenzo Jewett, John Oswell, Alec McMaster, Geo. Page, Geo. Gould, Wm. Moffett, Horatio Noyes.

EXPLOSION AT BURGESS MILL

WE regret to report the occurrence of the most serious accident since the control of the Brown Company was acquired in 1868 by W. W. Brown.

The failure of a vertical strap on the bottom course of No. 16 digester while under pressure at the Sulphite Mill on August 12 caused the digester to collapse, resulting in the deaths of Thomas Mahern and Thomas Sullivan, and severe injuries to five other employees. The following morning, while repairing the main steam line in the digester house, which had been damaged by the accident, Joseph Beaudet was badly burned by escaping steam and died ten hours later from injuries thus sustained.

The digester did not explode with a sharp report, but suddenly and without warning burst open, allowing the steam and contents of the digester to escape. The digester fell over on its side, carrying with it part of the digester house wall on one side and part of the wall and roof of the blow pit room. The released pressure tore a hole in the wall of the digester house on the opposite side.

Mr. Mahern and Mr. Sullivan were working on the bottom floor near No. 16 digester when it collapsed and they were instantly killed. Mr. Mahern was rushed to the St. Louis Hospital but was pronounced dead on arrival there. An immediate search for Thomas Sullivan was begun, but his body was not found under the wreckage until the second morning after the explosion.

All the employees on the top floor of the digester house escaped from the building, but several received severe steam and

acid burns and were immediately rushed to the hospital where all available doctors and nurses were summoned. Wesley Young and William Hallett sustained deep and extensive burns and were in a critical condition for several days, but they are now well on the road to recovery. Frank McKee, Edward McKee, and Joseph Hopkins, suffering extensive burns to their hands and faces, all improved rapidly and were able to leave the hospital in two weeks' time. Four other employees were treated for minor injuries.

The work of reconstruction and repairs was rushed night and day, and at the present time part of the digester house is in operation.

The Brown Company through the Bulletin extends its deepest sympathy to the members of the bereaved families, and expresses appreciation of the helpful cooperation of the attending physicians, St. Louis Hospital, nurses and others who aided materially in the emergency situation following the digester failure.

It was a satisfaction to note that the investigation proved conclusively that the failure of the digester was not due in any way to negligence on the part of the Brown Company or any employee.

An investigation of the cause of the failure of No. 16 digester has been made by D. L. Royer, Chief Engineer of the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation, Ltd. Mr. Royer has submitted the following statement:

September 3, 1930.

THE DIGESTER EXPLOSION AT THE BURGESS SULPHITE MILL

"When a boiler or pressure vessel explodes an initial failure occurs. Such an

initial failure is usually followed by the complete or partial destruction of the vessel with damage to surrounding property. The initial failure may start at a small crack or in a small section of plate whose strength has been decreased from some cause or other. The resultant failure, usually violent and destructive, is set up by the violent reactions following the initial failure.

"When Digester No. 16 at the Burgess Sulphite Mill exploded, the initial failure occurred in one of the vertical straps on the bottom course. The failure appears to have started at a point some place below the center of the strap, proceeding upward through the right center row of rivets crossing to the left center row for five rivet pitches, returning to the right center row of rivets continuing to the top of the strap and into the top girth seam strap, which began to tear around at the upper center row of rivets after rivets in three rivet pitches had sheared. The stresses imposed upon the lower girth seam rivets caused them to shear for twenty-one rivet pitches. The plate was released from the lower girth seam strap by buckling slightly as the failure proceeded. By this time the opening was large enough to set up reactions that caused the lower course to tear through the top and bottom girth seams for approximately half of the circumference of the vessel.

"As soon as conditions would permit, a strap was cut from Digester No. 16. Test pieces about 8 inches wide, including two rivet pitches, were cut from the strap and tested under the steam hammer. These tests showed the quality of the steel to be un-

satisfactory. The fractured edges of the samples tested showed no cracks as might be expected, but it was evident that the metal had been weakened by fatigue or some undetermined cause. A strap was cut from Digester No. 13, tested in a similar manner, with the same result.

"Sections of straps were then cut from between the center rows of rivets. These specimens were machined into three pieces, one of which was tested by Mr. Erwin in the Olson Testing Machine; the second was broken by Mr. Malloy under the steam hammer; the third section being reserved for further testing. The result of these tests clearly indicated that some straps that had heretofore been unsuspected of weakness were unsatisfactory and, strange as it may seem, other straps

that had been questioned showed up remarkably well.

"It was decided at this time to retain counsel, with the result that Dr. O. W. Ellis, Director of Metallurgical Research, Ontario Research Foundation, and Professor Herbert O. Keay, Director of Research, Canadian Power & Paper Company, and formerly of McGill University, were called to Berlin. After thoroughly investigating the situation and observing tests that had been made, it was decided to make additional tests in Dr. Ellis' laboratory. As these tests have not been completed, it is impossible to state their result.

"The executives of the Brown Company are thoroughly in accord with The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd., that no digester whose safety can be

questioned in the slightest degree will be operated.

"On behalf of the Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd., I wish to express our appreciation of the co-operation and untiring energy of Mr. D. P. Brown, who put every resource of the Brown Company at my disposal; the counsel and assistance of Messrs. Rahmanop and Taft, with their respective staffs; the technical assistance of Messrs. Van Arsdell and Erwin, the friendly and prompt assistance given by welders and machinists, many of whom worked in the rain and at night, and, last but not least, the work done by Jim Malloy and his loyal gang of huskies, and Mike Lowe and his men, who were on the job night and day."

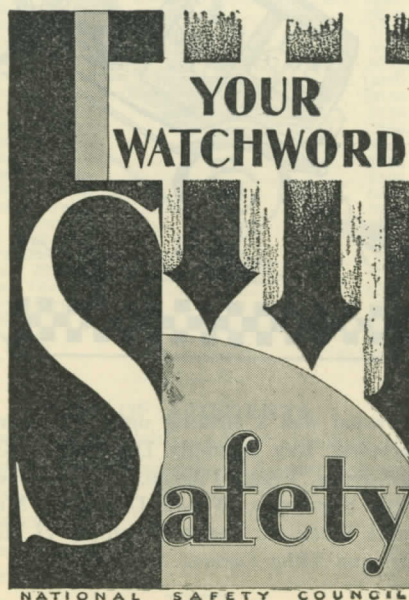
DAN L. ROYER.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

CHEMICAL MILL GAINS A NOTCH WITH A NO-ACCIDENT MONTH

AN indication of the close rivalry between the Riverside and Chemical Mills was disclosed last month when one accident of only two days lost time was the means of Riverside losing the pennant to the Chemical Mill, which enjoyed a no-accident month. This hair-breadth win by the chemists pulls them up another notch in the race, and they now lead Riverside 5 to 3. With four months to go, the paper mill still has a chance to even honors and to forge ahead in the last stretch. It is entirely possible that some of the other plants might put on a phenomenal spurt and capture first place honors for the entire year, but from the road it looks like either the Chemical or Riverside Mill. So the winner of this particular race not only beats his rival but stands a good chance for the year's honors. Riverside must grab the pennant in September to win the race, otherwise there is only a mathematical chance to tie. Back up the river went the Safety Pennant again to the Chemical Mill by reason of its perfect record for August.

The Upper Plants improved last month and went into second place in the standing, having one accident recorded against

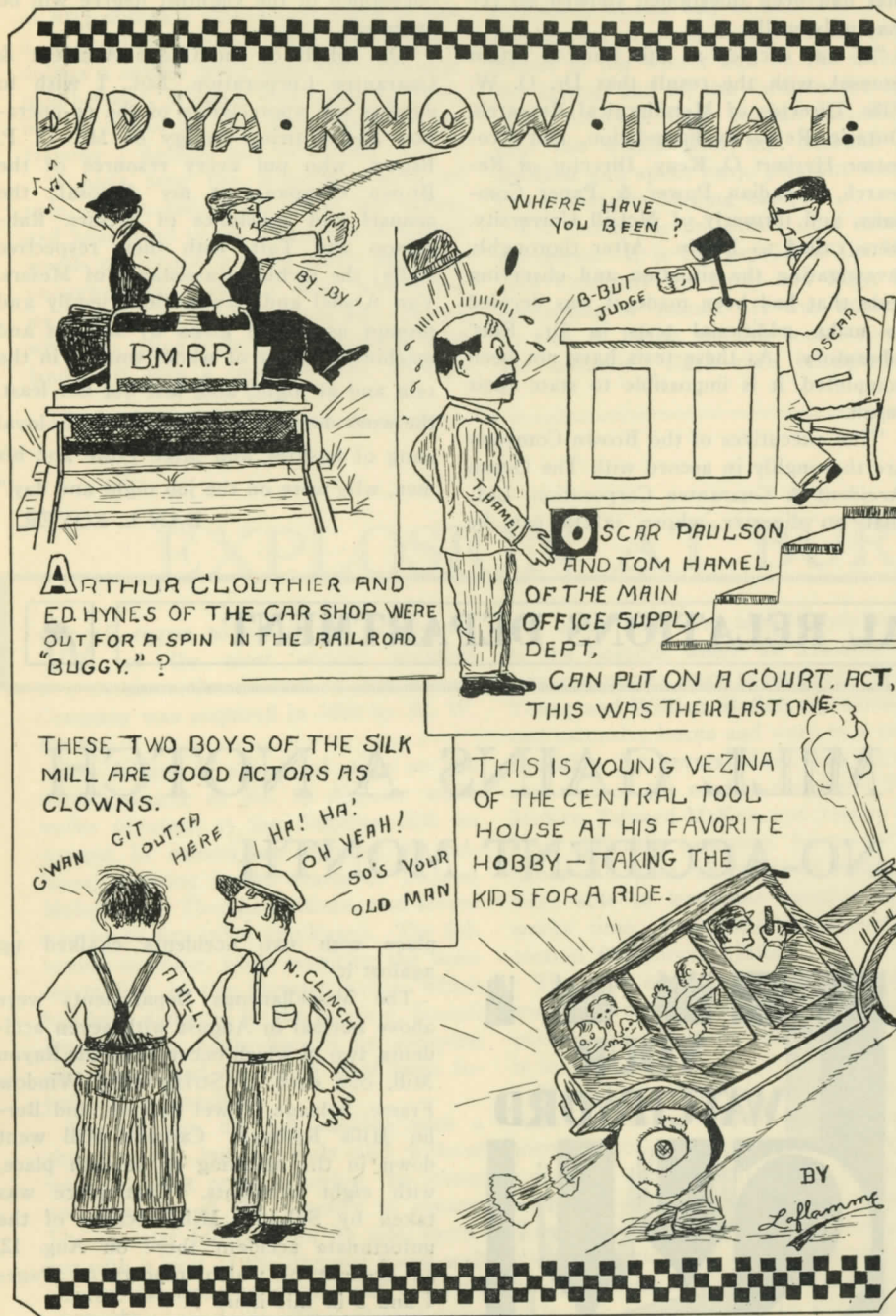


them. The Riverside Mill took third place, with its lone accident. For two months in succession the Tube Mill ran higher than usual but it has apparently settled down to normalcy and won fourth

place with two accidents chalked up against it.

The Miscellaneous Departments were above normal in August with seven accidents, two of which occurred in the Rayon Mill, one each in String Mill, Window Frame, Salvage, Towel Cabinet, and Berlin Mills Railway. Cascade Mill went down in the standing to seventh place, with eight accidents. Last place was taken by Sulphite Mill, because of the unfortunate accident there on Aug. 12, an account of which appears on Pages 4 and 5 in this issue.

A jolly fine group of girls from this office and the main office jammed into Vi Hindle's car and Kay Donnelly's and tore up the road to Crystal Lake where they built a bonfire, had coffee, wieners, and many good things to eat. They gathered around the campfire and sang melodies that crashed the silence reigning o'er the lake. Oi, yeh. For better or for worse they departed from the lake and stumbled down the rocky road to the cars and then jogged along to Pilgrim's cottage, "The Laurels," where they remained over night. (A can opener was used to



get everyone out of the cars safely.) The midnight oil had burned 'way past the danger line ere everyone was lulled to sleep. Someone suggested a swim in the icy waters in the morning, but that didn't go over big, oh, no! At 5:30 the alarm clocks were ringing wet and it was in the coolness and the foggyiness of that a. m. that the cottage was deserted for something to eat in Berlin. This was an enjoyable event. That scene of Vi with her hatchet creeping along through the undergrowth and vegetation in search of

firewood was a striking one. The party included: Kay Donnelly, Dot Cullins, Kay McGivney, Peggy Pilgrim, Bee Campbell, Pete Snodgrass, Tessie DeRosier, Margaret Erickson, Lepha Pickford, Vi Hindle, and Lillie Larsen.

Lillian Larsen and Hattie Anderson were at AuSable Chasms, N. Y., and Montreal over Labor Day.

We are sorry to learn of Vera's extend-

ed illness and hope that she will soon be back with us soon.

We have Polly with us again. She recently returned from a vacation spent at Old Orchard, Worcester, Montreal, and the Gorham Swimming Pool.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Hinchey attended the American Legion State Convention, which was held at The Weirs, August 29 and 30.

Mary Marcou was marooned in the White Mountains during her vacation, having had to dodge icebergs and snowstorms. It was sleepery beeziness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Dubey and daughter have returned from a vacation spent at Old Orchard Beach.

Many members of the office are planning to attend the American Legion National Convention which is to be held in Boston, October 6, 7, 8, and 9.

Ralphie emerged triumphant from his vacation with a perfectly scintillating sun tan which he acquired while at the seashore.

Alzie Barrows is now on her vacation, travelling to interesting places in Massachusetts.

Itchie still loves the great open spaces, having spent his vacation at Lake Umbagog.

Martha Fagan was at Hampton Beach over Labor Day.

Omer Duscharme, the speed demon of the Standards Department, is slipping badly. On his trip home to Lowell his time, in his estimation, was very poor. We believe, however, that if he would change his "Mountain Bearcat" for a good, reliable car he wouldn't find the trip so tiresome.

One of the Caddy salesmen is trying to persuade Chet Veazey to change his Chevrolet for a new Caddy, but Chet still thinks that the Chevrolet is quite the berries.

Bowling will soon be the pastime, and from all indications it looks as if the bowlers were in for a very successful season.



CHILDREN ARE GREAT SAFETY TEACHERS

A four-year old girl hearing her father talking about two of his buddies who had been killed in France, asked quite seriously, "Did a car run over them?" The automobile had impressed itself on her youthful mind as the outstanding cause of sudden death.

This same young lady, seeing a dog playing in the middle of a street, called out excitedly, "Oh, doggy, you musn't play out there, it's dangerous!" Apparently the dog caught the meaning of her warning for he trotted back to the curb.

Children are impressionable and they can be taught to be alert and cautious. The records of cities where safety is being taught in the schools show that such teaching is effective in reducing automobile deaths among children.

There is another important angle to training children in safety. What they learn in school they take home. Many a pile of combustible rubbish at home has been cleaned up because some youngster had been taught in the classroom that fires seldom start in clean places. And many a parent has been shamed into crossing the streets carefully when a child caught him in a careless act.

All the training of the youngsters shouldn't be left to the schools, however. The parents have an opportunity and a responsibility in teaching their children to take care of themselves.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Joseph Lapointe	\$ 72.00
Theo. Halverson	33.00
Placid Turgeon	37.50
Ernest Gagne	42.30
Louis Rousseau	54.00

Charles Christianson	36.00
Charles Ordway, Jr.	66.00
Rudolph Christianson	6.95
Antonio Simard	36.00
Rosanna Brien (benf. Octave Brien)	48.00
A. M. Johnson (benf. Geo. Johnson)	88.00
Helen Belanger (benf. E. L. Belanger)	48.00
Theodosie King (benf. Edw. King)	66.40
Donat Larocche	36.00
Felix Valliere	58.00
Wilf. LaPerle	32.00
Alcide Boutin	16.00
Sam Croteau	38.66
Albert Taillon	12.00
Martin Paulson	49.60
Eddie Blanchette	28.60
Louise Powers (benf. Howard Powers)	100.00
Wesley Young	12.80
Total	\$1,017.81

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Catherine McGivney	\$ 8.75
L. A. Hyde	8.90
Aurel Roberge	23.75
Ernest Carberry	24.00
Gerard Allen	16.00
John Wright	79.33
Edward Anderson	43.00
Thomas Bagley	6.25
Ray L. Emery	54.46
Fred Boivard	20.00
Ernest King	68.75
Calvin Buntin	33.90
Joe Hayes	23.50
Geo. Guillet	32.00
Frank Thompson	20.00
Henry Poirier	41.75
Jos. A. Gagne	24.00
Ferdinand Devost	68.00
David Boisvert	37.50
Aime Dion	37.50
Leo Nadeau	104.16
Paul Yandow	37.50
Adelard Goupil	50.00
Romeo Tourangeau	59.40
Jacob Koliada	24.00
Peter Cantin (funeral)	50.00
Laura Cantin (funeral)	50.00
Onesime Baillargeon	13.20
John Bedard	37.50
Gertrude Enman	165.60
Gertrude Enman (funeral)	100.00
Margaret Nichols	144.00
Margaret Nichols (funeral)	100.00
Sylvio Deslets	36.00
Gratien Leborgne	51.60
Frank Heath	48.00
Peter Topier	50.66
Mary G. Blouin	110.00
Mary G. Blouin (funeral)	100.00
David Livingston	33.00
Nelson Guilmette	2.56
Emile Parent	36.00
Edward Billodeau	54.80
August Hanson	50.05
James Galluzzo	62.00
Albert Gauvin	70.00
John Leroux	48.00
Clara Gifford	50.00
Henry Provencher	2.08
Arthur Reandeau	97.38
Walter Oleson	62.00
George Forestall	42.00
A. K. Hull	96.80
Total	\$2,769.63

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Chemical	0
Upper Plants	1
Riverside	1
Tube	2
Miscellaneous	7
Cascade	8
Sulphite	18
Total	37

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Sulphite

James Roy from broke man to sample man.

Cascade

Lester McDougall from press cutter to foreman.

Walter Lapointe from poler to sulphite burner.

LIST OF DEATHS

Upper Plants

Fred Paradis was born Jan. 30, 1878. He commenced work with Brown Company in February, 1928, at Sulphite Yards. In August, 1929, he was transferred to the Salvage Department and worked there until June, 1930. His death occurred August 12, 1930.

Cascade

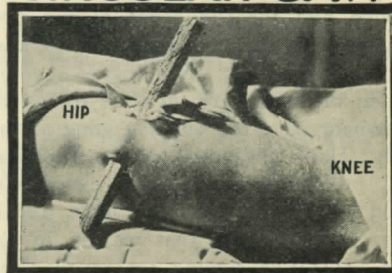
Arthur Hunt was born Feb. 13, 1866. He commenced work with Brown Company in November, 1918, at the Cascade wood room. He worked continuously until August 22, 1927, on this date he was transferred to the sick and disabled list, on account of ill health. His death occurred August 18, 1930.

Sulphite Mill

Felix Gagne was born June 26, 1866. He commenced work with the Brown Company August, 1918, at the Cascade Mill. He was transferred to the Sulphite Mill the same month and has worked there continuously until his death which occurred Sept. 9, 1930.

Luck always seems to favor the man who doesn't count on it.

STAND TO ONE SIDE WHEN USING CIRCULAR SAW



THIS SPRUCE SLIVER 9 FEET LONG AND 1 INCH SQUARE WAS DRIVEN THRU THE MAN'S THIGH AND 6 INCHES OF FLESH HAD TO BE CUT TO REMOVE THE STICK. WHAT IF IT HAD PIERCED HIS ABDOMEN?

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

SPORTS

BOXING

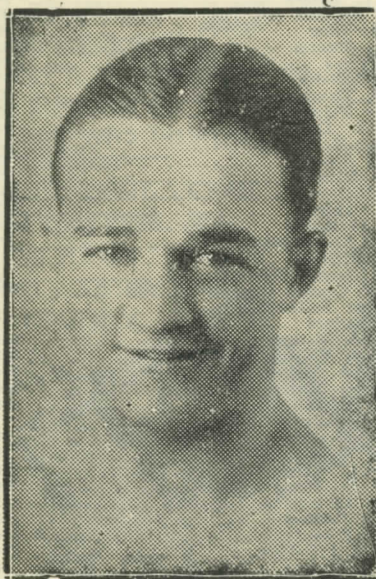
By JACK RODGERSON

In one of the fastest and cleverest boxing bouts seen at City Hall for many months, Georgie Paulin, Berlin's own product, and now flyweight champion of Connecticut, knocked out Emile Marquis, New Hampshire's king of the flyweight division, in the 5th round of the scheduled 10-round main bout. And wotta knock-out! Conceding 10 lbs. to the New Hampshire champion, who weighed 118, Georgie displayed his offensive, tearing-in style of fighting and threw more gloves at Marquis than he had ever seen before. The first round was even, both men content to get a line on the other fellow's style. The fireworks started in the second round and a terrific pace was set, that continued to the end of the fight. In this round Paulin scored his first knockdown when he dropped Marquis with a solar plexus crash, but the bell rang before the count of 10.

In the third round Paulin placed all his guns in action and dropped his man once for the count of nine. Let it be known that Marquis is a fast and clever boxer, and all this time he was swapping with his opponent, displaying good defensive work and scoring with that lightning left of his. But in the fourth round Paulin's regular beat of stiff, straight right hand smashes began to wear out Marquis and he was dropped twice in this stanza. Each time he went down, he shook his head like a tiger and went back into the fray with every ounce of energy he possessed. He showed the fans that he is game from the word go. In the final round the Berlin boy showered his man with gloves and dropped him for the count at the two minute mark with terrific right to the jaw. It was a great fight. Needless to say the fans in the hall were on their toes with excitement from the opening gong to the finish. Hank O'Connell, of the Chemical Mill, boxing promoter par excellence, pulled a "natural" with this fight, and it seems to this writer that we are in for some bouts this coming season that the fans in Madison Square would pay plenty to see.

Leo Salvas of this city is coming along fast and is now under the management of Gene Brousseau of Montreal, the latter being a top notch light heavyweight dur-

ing his career. He saw the possibilities in this boy and lost no time in signing him up. You will recall that it was Brousseau who headed Leo Kid Roy in the right direction to fame and fortune and there is no doubt that Salvas will head the same way in the future. Salvas is a remarkable young man and at his youthful age has an enviable record that would do credit to a much older man. The writer has seen Salvas grow up and saw him box his first bout against a much older opponent who had a world of experience, but the young man won by a K. O. Salvas is the type of fighter the average fan likes to



GEORGIE PAULIN

see. He is a tear-in kind of scrapper who never pedals backward and is willing to swap when his opponent is ready. He promises to go a long way in the game and we sincerely wish him all kinds of luck.

Quite a number of the fans will be surprised to learn of the return of Sailor Johnny Thorne to the ring. Thorne is another boy who can scrap and is a toe-to-toe crowd pleaser. He is out to meet any of the local boys. Eddie Desilets is also training to meet Danny Prince, Louie Kid Roy or any 135-pounder, preferably Young Brooks of Littleton or Young Firpo of the same place. As usual, Axehandle Bernier knocked out his man in

the 8th round although it was predicted otherwise. We hope Axehandle puts them all away, and we wish all our boys luck. So let us keep the good work going and have a winter of boxing that will ever be remembered.

See you at the next show.

CLOWNS VS. MILL LEAGUE CLUB

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 2, the famous clown team entertained the baseball fans of Berlin with a fine exhibition of baseball and clowning combined. At the start of the game it looked as though the clowns would walk away with the game, but the Berlin team, composed of members of the various Mill League teams, started to put runs across in fine style. They were all good clean hits and the Berlin team certainly deserved all the runs they made. Three pitchers were used against the clowns: "Gus" Rooney of the Upper Plants, "Tony" Adario of the Cascade, and "Fritz" Finsen of the Burgess team. The clowns used but two pitchers where they could have used two dozen if they had them around. Many think that the clowns did not play as well as they should have, but, in all fairness to the ball players, some of the cleanest hits of the season were made that night. During the game a few of the clowns entertained on the side lines with little sketches and songs. The game ended 12 to 8 in favor of Berlin.

MILL LEAGUE BASEBALL

With but a few remaining games to be played off, there is a great fight going on for championship honors. Burgess has already acquired the first place in the league and will not play another game unless the Upper Plants defeat the Main Office. The Research had a wonderful opportunity to tie for first place, but Christianson of the Upper Plants was in the way, as his team defeated the Research by the score of 4 to 2 on Wednesday evening, Sept. 3. As this articles goes to press, there is only one more game to be played and unless the Upper Plants win this game, Burgess will be assured of first place. Three teams have already finished their schedule of twenty games. Final results will appear in the October issue. This writer predicts that the Upper

(Continued on Page 23)



NIBROC NEWS



TENTH ANNUAL FALL OUTING

Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, was the time, and Costello's Camp the place where Mr. Corbin and his department heads met for their 10th Annual Fall Outing and Corn-Roast.

The clan gathered at 4:30 p. m., and half an hour later Chef Jim Farwell and his able assistant, Herb McKee, advised that dinner was served. And such a dinner—unquestionably the best we have ever had—and that is saying much.

Dinner over, the customary sports, with variations, were in order and much enjoyed by all. Billy Palmer and Herb Spear starred as athletes, but they met such keen competition that they were exhausted when darkness brought the contests to a close. Incidentally, Billy was not last when ability about the table was calculated; we counted 17 full-sized corn cobs about his plate.

Chief Edwards functioned perfectly as Master of Ceremonies, and the affair was 100% successful.

RIENDEAU-BELANGER

We extend our good wishes for the best of health and happiness to Camelia M. Belanger, formerly of the cutter room, who was married on August 11 to Zephire Riendeau at Angel Guardian church.

HANEY-ARSENAULT

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Benedict's church Friday morning, August 22, when Miss Alice Veronica Arsenault, daughter of Mrs. John Arsenault, and Stanley W. Haney, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Haney, were united in marriage.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Connor of Gorham, using the single ring service.

The bride was attired in blue with white horse-hair picture hat.

The bridesmaid was Mrs. Charles V. Arsenault, sister-in-law of the bride, while Charles V. Arsenault served as best man.

The bride, though a popular young Berlin girl, has spent several years recently in Florida and New York City.

The groom is a well known Cascade boy and is employed in the Alpha Laboratory of the Cascade Mill.

A wedding breakfast was given at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Lafayette A. Cote, to the families and close friends. The happy couple left by auto to spend their honeymoon at the various resorts along the New England coast. On their return they will make their home in this city.



JOS. MALTAIS VISITING COATICOOK

HORSESHOE TOURNAMENT

The Horseshoe Tournament started Sept. 2, with thirteen contestants competing for a cup donated by W. E. Corbin. The regular rules of barnyard golf will prevail—each player plays every other contestant twice. The cup will be awarded the player having the best average of games won and lost. It is requested that everyone in the tournament be at the pitching court in the lower yard each noon so that the championship may be decided as soon as possible.

A Cribbage Tournament will be held later in the fall.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the members of Cas-

cade Mill for the purse of money received as a wedding present.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Haney.

SULPHITE

Geneo Cerino, Omer Pelchat, William Arsenault, and Aaron Boulter have had enforced vacations due to accidents.

Joseph Nichols of the Barker Mill was married recently. Best of luck, Joe.

We inquisitive folks have been wondering why Harold and Alice always take a raincoat when they go riding with Leon in the rumble seat.

Lawrence Lettre of the alpha laboratory, visited Boston, Lynn, and other Massachusetts cities on his vacation.

Burt Rumney spent his vacation at Keeseville, N. Y.

Jack McCrystle has returned from his vacation.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere appreciation and thanks to our neighbors and friends for their sympathy and assistance during our recent bereavement, the death of our beloved father, Herbert Stewart, to those who sent beautiful flowers and offered the use of their cars.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stewart,

Mr. Ira R. Stewart,

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Herrick,

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Lary.

MAINTENANCE

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson visited at Montreal for four days.

Charlie McDonald was a Lancaster Fair visitor.

Barney Thomas, Eli Lozier, and Jimmy Monahan have returned from the Tube Mill where they were repairing damages done by the recent fire there.

Eddie Murphy has been transferred to the Riverside.

Tommy Ruddy and Charlie Dauphiney

have returned from their vacations.

Emile Gagne and Archie Ouellette learned some of the newer phases of the fishing laws while boating on Umbagog recently.

Pete Topier has been on the injured list.

Victor Jolbert has been doing brickwork on the new liquor savealls. Nicodemo Lentile has been tending on the same job.

Aubrey Freeman vacationed at Moosehead Lake.

Fred Studd was an Old Orchard visitor on his vacation.

Pete Labonte has been assisting the pipers.

Frank Costello and family have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in New York.

A. B. McIntyre motored in his new Willys Knight to Winthrop, Mass., for Labor Day.

Brandon Martel was a visitor for two weeks at Island Pond and Montreal.

Roy Maines and family spent Labor Day at Mark Wight's camp at Cedar Lake.

Henry McLaughlin and Roy Burns were Labor Day visitors at Lancaster Fair.

Pat McGee was a Sherbrooke Fair visitor.

Frank Mahaney and Jerry Bowles spent Labor Day week-end at Bangor.

Crews are working three shifts preparing rolls for the new paper machine job being installed by Upper Plants' crews.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Devost were Labor Day guests in Canada.

Angus Arsenault has been out with an injured finger.

Dennis McKelvey and family were Concord, N. H., visitors.

J. Amie Lettre was a Labor Day visitor at Wells Beach.

Jim Farwell vacationed at New Rochelle, N. Y.

Bill "Shady" Palmer was a recent "Guest of Canada."

Duffy Thibeault and crew recently put a strap on one of the Chemical Mill boilers.

Fred Bovaird and family motored to Mechanic Falls, Me., and also attended Lancaster Fair.

Giles Tremer spent Labor Day at Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Dan Feindel and family were Labor Day visitors at Ellsworth, Me.

John and Danny Hughes were Lancaster Fair visitors.

"Big Jack" Mooney, former Cascade welder, now of Boston, recently made us a call.

Leo Landrigan of Herring, N. Y., was a visitor during the month.

POWER HOUSES

Orin Hale has traded his Nash for an Essex. We don't know the make of his next month's car.

Burns and Legassie are welding on the Cross Power water wheels.

Luther Hilburn has traded his Roosevelt Coupe for a Chevrolet Sedan.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Eddie Campbell and family visited at Wells Beach, Me.

Anyone wishing free repairs on his car, apply to Bill Eichel.

George White and family visited Mr. White's parents at Bellows Falls, Vt., over Labor Day.

Willard Covio spent Labor Day at Portland and Boston.

George Hawkins has made another record breaking trip to Montreal.

Joe Maltais was a Labor Day visitor at Sherbrooke and Coaticook.

Jerry Bowles is still burning up the road to Bangor. What's the attraction, Jerry?

Percy Watson says he would have liked to take a trip over Labor Day, but the Whippet doesn't run well on flat tires.

Dunny Keough disconnected the Spartan Bugle horn on his car because it attracted too many girls.



A BIT OF WHOOPÉE AT THE SWIMMING POOL

Irene and Lena attended a corn roast, reporting a fine time.

HERE AND THERE

We wish to thank Mr. E. Christianson, a member of the Salvation Army, for his cooperation in selling July Fourth War Cry. Mr. Christianson sold one hundred copies to employees of the Cascade Mill.

Capt. E. Austin,
Lieut. L. Ellis.

Jack Williams substituted as watchman while Tom McCarthy took a week's vacation.

PLANNING DEPARTMENT

Verona Davenport was a Labor Day visitor at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hughes, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. William Sawyer on a tour of Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Harvey in company with Mr. and Mrs. John Connors, spent their vacation at St. John and other nearby towns of New Brunswick.

OFFICE

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Murphy vacationed at Scott, Montreal, and Quebec.

Honey Cameron visited Detroit while on vacation. Dorothy Covell took Honey's place at the switchboard.

Mary Haggart substituted for Artie Eastman while Artie spent a couple of weeks at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Bouchard were vacation visitors at Washington, D. C.

Joe Teti made a four-day trip to Montreal.

Spencer Ryden was a vacationist at Wells Beach.

PAPER MACHINE ROOM

E. S. Hannaford and family spent their vacation at Old Orchard, Me.

Alex Lupin of the Kraft shed has been out with a strained back.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marcou are rejoicing over a recent addition to their family.

Laurence Chabot has been out with a crushed toe.

August 17th must have been a busy day at the barber shop as Bernard Smith got an all around haircut; Teddy Brown and Jean Biron got close shaves. If this keeps up the price of fertilizer will go down. Watch for the crash!

Ira Rosenberg is planning on a transfer to the "Old Men's Home." Sorry to see you go, Rosie.

The machine room boys are buying Charlie Trahan a cane to help him on and off the winder.

John Justard has enjoyed Umbagog Lake each week-end in his motorboat.

Bill Helms played baseball in the Married vs. Single Men's game at Gorham, Labor Day, making three hits out of six times at bat. The game, a fourteen inning one, was won by the Married Men; score, 15 to 14.

Jimmy Corbett was seen attending the circus at Gorham.

Oscar Biron and friends spent Labor Day at Sherbrooke and Coaticook.

Gene Devost and family motored to Coaticook and Montreal for Labor Day.

Napoleon Caouette of the beater room

had the misfortune of cutting off a finger.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Valliers, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roach, visited friends and relatives at Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boucher and Mr. Boucher's father and mother were Labor Day guests of relatives and friends at Quebec City.

Hank Hammond is desirous of buying some rubber mud guards. Anyone knowing where they can be bought, please inform him.

Buck McKenna recently found one of his wheels missing while out for a drive.

PAPER FINISHING DEPTS.

A new 65-inch supercalender stack is being erected in the old cutter room.

Maynard Mills was out on the accident list.

Octave Caouette is working in the wax room.

William H. Palmer enjoyed his vacation at his camp on Lake Winnepesaukee.

Nothing of importance is ever done without a plan.



RESTING AFTER A SWIM IN THE MUNICIPAL POOL

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

The lack of general news of Riverside Mill is due to the absence of A. K. Hull, veteran Bulletin reporter from this plant. Mr. Hull underwent an operation at the St. Louis Hospital last month. We are glad to report that he is convalescing favorably. He is an authority on gardening and fishing, and his contributions to the Bulletin on these subjects have been interesting and entertaining.

TOWEL ROOM

Margaret Forrest missed the walk by way of the Riverside bridge. We wonder why.

Yvonne Dupuis likes crab apples. If anyone can spare a few, just send them C. O. D. to the mill.

Annette Perrault says she dislikes to punch her card at the Burgess timeoffice because of the wise crackers there.

Eva Marois spent her vacation at different points in Maine and New Hampshire, reporting a very good time.

Alice Arsenault can take good care of her complexion and earrings. No, she didn't get them at the 5 and 10.

Esther Johnson is still working in the office.

Mildred Champoux is short and fat, But she looks cute in her new blue hat.

It is rumored that Lucy Laforce is taking her vacation in Montreal.

Eva Michaud likes to get everybody's goat—and how! Ask Lucy.

Some of the towel room girls really believe that winter has come, so they brought out their winter outfits.

Ray has returned from his vacation. He reports very cold weather up at the North Pole.

Eddie Marois was on the sick list for a few days.

Tony Landry almost bought a car. Cheer up, girls, maybe we can get a free ride on some roller skates.



NO. 1 ED. FINSEN, HOST, AND MR. COMPANION, OWNERS OF PINE GROVE. NO. 2 PIN
NO. 5 HAPPY FACES. NO. 6 WAITING FOR DINNER

EDWIN FINSEN HOST

AT PINE COVE CAMP

Pine Cove Camp at Success Pond was the scene of a very delightful gathering on Sunday, Aug. 28, when Edwin Finsen,

popular papermaker at Riverside, played host to 60 friends. When Mr. Finsen had the camp partially completed a group of friends tendered him a "camp shower" and presented him with a variety of gifts that

helped to furnish the place. He decided that the best way to remember this courtesy was to invite the crowd to the camp, which is practically completed.

At 2 o'clock a shore dinner was enjoyed and everyone did justice to the good

spot overlooking beautiful Success Pond, with a gorgeous view of the mountains in the distance. The camp itself is equipped with every convenience, and those who had the privilege of enjoying Mr. Finsen's hospitality will not soon forget the de-

The road to the pond is kept in shape by the Success Pond Road Association.

The photographs were taken by Victor Beaudoin of the Bulletin staff.

The thrill that comes from doing a job well can't be won in any other way.

EVERY JOB IS AN IMPORTANT ONE

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well" is one adage which has come down to us through the years that cannot be improved upon. The importance which we attach to our job may rise and fall like the foam-crested tides of the sea. It takes the high tide to float the ship stranded on the sand bar—it takes the high tide of estimation to put any job across satisfactorily.

How often have we said to ourselves, "If only I had that fellow's job, I would show you how to put it over in wonderful shape?" Then, perhaps, we landed the job, which, the green hillside far away, appeared perfectly smooth and easy of accomplishment, but a close-up revealed many stones and rough spots on it. Every job has its rough spots.

There goes a story about a nailer who nailed a box one day, while a busy factory a thousand miles away stood idle waiting for some replacement machinery. No one was there to say, "Much depends on you, old man; no one to exclaim, 'Until this crate arrives, a certain plant must stand idle.'"

In that nailer's mind there was not much necessity of showing any particular speed or skill—in his opinion he had an ordinary job that anyone could handle. So, to him, it mattered not whether he played the game good or bad, for who was there beyond the factory gate who would ever know his name? Yet that day the box moved out to be filled with delicate machinery that had taken many days to build. Five days later a telegram told the simple story: "Machinery broken in transit account of defective crate." The starting of the plant had to be postponed until another date. Unimportant, you say! The way the nailer had performed his simple task that day was very important. The nails which had been driven crooked split the box.

Every job is important. There is a possibility that we may be able to measure them with a different rule, but the importance remains just the same.

—Industry and Labor.

Any thought can be expressed in ten words if the toll rate is high enough.



NE GROVE CAMP. NO. 3 THE COOK ARRIVED EARLY. NO. 4 THE LANDING OFFERS A NICE VISTA.
ER. NO. 7 THE PARTY. NO. 8 FRIED CLAMS, HOT DOG, ETC.

things which were served. Nothing was lacking to make the dinner a perfect one. The party enjoyed all sorts of out of door sports, boating, fishing and bathing.

Mr. Finsen's camp is situated in an ideal

lightful day they spent at Pine Cove Camp.

Success Pond is situated about 14 miles from Berlin and is one of the beauty spots of this section. There are 14 camps there and splendid fishing and hunting prevail.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



MR. AND MRS. ROLAND W. HAINES

HAINES-MANIGAN

A brilliant church wedding was solemnized at St. Paul's Lutheran church on Aug. 12 when Miss Mildred M. Manigan became the bride of Roland Haines.

The bride wore a period gown of white satin trimmed with old point lace. Her veil was of lace with a coronet of orange blossoms and pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of gladiolas and sweet peas. The little Misses Charlotte Fowler and Pearl Dahlsing were the train bearers, wearing dainty gowns of white georgette. The maid of honor, Miss Anne Tankard, wore shaded pink chiffon and carried a bouquet of sweet peas in pastel tones. The bridesmaids were Miss Marion Gade, wearing pale green chiffon, and Miss Nora Brungot in light blue chiffon. They carried old-fashioned bouquets of white phlox. The bride was given in marriage by John Graff.

The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion by young friends of the couple, quantities of flowers were used and tastefully arranged about the central feature, a broad arch of greenery dotted with flowers. Here the groom and his best man, William Conway, met the bridal party as they marched down the aisle to

the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Hulda Garmoe, organist, and Patsy Galusso, violinist. Miss Garmoe sang "O Promise Me" at the beginning of the impressive single ring service performed by the pastor, Rev. J. C. Herre.

Following the church ceremony the bridal party were given a genuine serenade.

The bridal couple and attendants went to the home of the groom's parents on Norway Street where light refreshments were served. The happy couple made their getaway in their automobile and enjoyed a brief honeymoon, planning an extended trip later. The bride travelled in a modish rose colored silk tweed ensemble.

The bride, a very charming and popular young girl, was educated in the Berlin schools. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haines and is a graduate of Berlin High School. For the past five years he has been employed in the photo

section of the Brown Company. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful wedding gifts, attesting the high esteem in which they are held by a large circle of friends.—Berlin Reporter.

CARD OF THANKS

Through the courtesy of the Brown Bulletin we wish to thank the members of the Research Department who contributed towards the excellent wedding gift we received.

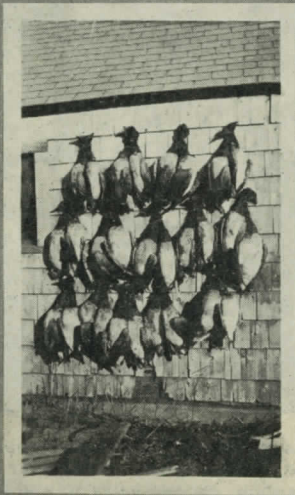
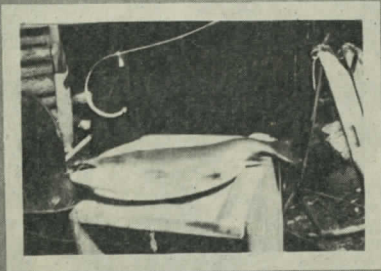
Mr. and Mrs. Roland Haines.

FISHERMEN'S AND HUNTERS' PARADISE

A member of the Main Office spent a few days at Cameron's Sporting Camps on Sturtevant Pond in Wilson's Mills, Me., this summer and brought back a mess of fish that would have gladdened the heart of Izaak Walton, himself. He contributed the pictures reproduced on Page 15 showing the abundance and variety of



GYMNASIUM CLASS OF THE BURGESS GRAMMAR SCHOOL, TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
BACK ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT. ELWIN MCLAUGHLIN, PETER GOSSELIN, HOWARD MAXIN, ADRIAN BLACKBURN.
CENTER ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT. EDWARD WALSH, RUPERT PERKINS, ANDREW WHITTAN, LEON DUBEY, RALPH MARTIN, TOMMY TUCKER.
FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT. SYLVIO MARRIER, ROBERT RIGH, GEORGE REID, JEROME STAHL, MR. TUCKER, DIRECTOR.
HOLDING THE BANNER. PAUL HODGDON, LEFT, AND LEE WHITCOMB, RIGHT.



game which was bagged in the immediate vicinity of the camps. Upper left, a buck and a doe; left center, an 8-lb. salmon; lower left, a moose, and lower right, ducks by the dozens. This camp is situated about 45 miles from Berlin, and the above photos are conclusive evidence that the territory surrounding the camps is truly a sportsman's paradise.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Most of the boys here have returned from their vacations looking fine and if promises mean anything, we are in for a banner year. Let's go.

Berry-picking season is over and like fishing season, many stories are told about it. A first prize of barbed wire ear-muffs was awarded Jim Barnes; he told us that he picked 83 quarts of blueberries in 5 hours. We cannot say at this time, however, whether Jim worked on Standard or Daylight Saving time. Desilets of No. 1 Mill was also a prize winner having won cast iron bedroom slippers. He picked 17½ quarts of raspberries in 2 hours flat.

Henry Pelkey says he can average 8 quarts of blueberries an hour for 10 hours. He won third prize, a pair of sheepskin lined candlesticks. The prizes were awarded by Rube MacCutcheon.

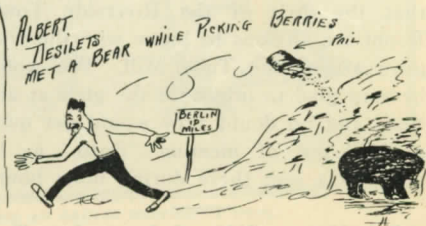
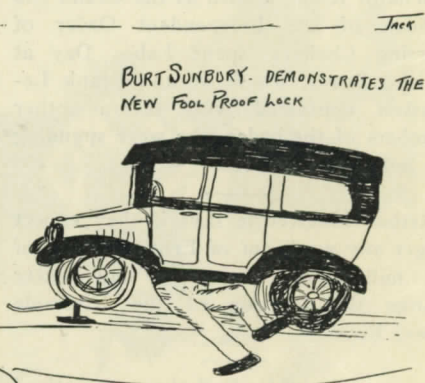
Fisette of No. 2 machine elevator had a very narrow escape at York Pond recently when he accidentally slipped on a stairway, catching his hand in a mouse-trap below. However, it proved to be more of a surprise than a disaster. Better keep your hands in your pockets, Fisette.

Burt Sunbury of No. 3 elevator has on his automobile the only fool proof lock in existence. He demonstrated it to the boys here and it proved to be O. K. But, on the other hand, it has its disadvantages. Mr. Sunbury forgot his keys one day and had to crawl under and work his way up through the chassis to slip the lock on the inside. As there are very few double-jointed men in this world, the sale of these locks will be limited, perhaps.

Since the N. H. State motor vehicle laws are demanding an official inspection of all automobiles, we have a humorous incident to tell about MacCosh. It seems that he drove his car in to have the mechanic look it over. Mac asked: "How is she?" "Well," said the mechanic, "you had better jack up the horn and run a new car under."

Harold Beroney spent Labor Day at

HOODATHUNKUT





THE FINISH OF THE ANNUAL DOLL CARRIAGE PARADE OF THE BERLIN PLAYGROUND ASSOCIATION, SPONSORED BY MRS. EDMUND SULLIVAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE RECREATIONAL COMMITTEE. FIRST PRIZE FOR THE BEST DECORATED CARRIAGES WAS AWARDED TO MARIE ANN YANDOW; SECOND PRIZE TO SIMONE BERUBE.

West Milan, fishing "off'n the back piazza."

Senator Knox, known as the Grand Old Pelican of the Independent Order of Herring Chokers, spent Labor Day at Jericho Beach, where he and Frank LeBretton conferred with several other members of the order who were spending the holidays there, too.

Arthur MacKenzie says if they expect to get any work out of Ernest Drouin of the millwright crew, they had better change the location of the Riverside Towel Room.

In last month's Bulletin, we noticed that the girls of the Riverside Towel Room are anxious to know who the wise guys are at the Tube Mill. We would be very glad to introduce the girls at any time, and no doubt they would get quite a thrill out of meeting "Bozo," as he occupies a seat there during noon hours.

Bob Horne of No. 2 dryer plays Tom Thumb Golf in his spare time. He also

plays croquet. Since he sold his hen business, he is planning to build a miniature golf course on the grounds where his various hen houses once stood.

Harry Adell of No. 3 dryer has recently returned from a trip through the Province of Quebec and other interesting parts of Canada. He visited the city of Quebec and also the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

Harry Lawrence says to ask Senator Knox how he liked the radio reception the night of the Sharkey-Schmelling fouling fracas. The Sen, it appears, wanted to hear the results on a good radio so walked over to Harry's house, and waited for him to come. But the Senator had forgotten about daylight saving and when they tuned in they got the final announcement that the fight was over. The next time Sharkey fights, the Senator hopes it will be in the Army.

Bob Sturgeon, our blacksmith, who can manufacture iron the way Edison manufactures electricity, plans to go up in the

air with John West when he comes back again. Bob says, "I'll go anywhere with Johnny."

Paul Yandow took a ride with John West and thinks it the best ride he has ever had. When John returns, he is going up again.

Jack Rodgeron of the treating department has returned to work again after having spent a few days in New York and New Jersey. He visited some of the places where he soldiered during the war.

Leon Gustard, who spent his vacation on the beautiful Baie de Chaleur, N. B., says there are just as many cod and hering there this year as there were last.

Frank Oleson, department foreman of the treating tanks, spent the holidays with his family touring the White Mountains. He reports a wonderful time.

Harry Sullivan will be glad when he can enjoy the pleasures of life without being bothered by the "limb of the law."



TUBE MILL OUTING CLUB—TAKEN AT WALLIS POND.

Delorge of the millwright crew was seen walking along Pleasant Street recently accompanied by a girl friend. Better watch your step, Delorge; this is a cruel old world.

Peter Frechette, fiddler, step dancer, and olive expert, has cancelled his engagements with the 101 Ranch as fiddler. He is now devoting his spare time to raising olives in a spare lot near his home, with the hopes that he will have a large supply for the next Tube Mill field day at Wallis Pond.

Albert Desilets of our research department met a bear while picking berries up Ammonoosuc way and since that time has not found his pail of berries. He says he must have misplaced the pail when he saw the bear and can't remember where he set it.

Buck Perry, foreman of No. 1 mill, is anxiously awaiting the next field day to play that game of ball. Buck says he would like to have the ball returned in order to have it near for the next game.

Hey, Skinny, did you read the new s(parking) laws? You'd better put shades on your car windows.

Joe Leroux and Jerry Chevarie can't agree on a date to play their game of

pitch for the championship. Arthur Berrouard wants to know how they got that way, and where they got their license to talk that way. They haven't eliminated him yet, he says.

Donat Lemay thinks he would like to wrestle MacCosh. He says: "I handle lots

of beeg peeg in Canadaw."

The Two Black Crows, Roderick and Egan, are very glad to be together again. Egan has returned from a visit to St. Agathe, Quebec, and other interesting points. Roderick says he is going along the next time.

Nelson Ayotte, inventor of burlap shorts, battery man, and West Milan farmer, has a hog at the present time which he raised himself equal to any exhibition stock. It is an animal worth seeing. If Nelson happens to be home, just remember he is the guy with the hat on.

Walter Bacon, alias Sam Langford, has purchased a farm on the West Milan road, and plans to enter the chicken industry, and also to raise umbrellas on rainy days.

ABOUT A TUBE MILL BOY NAMED "BOZO"

There's a lad in this mill, who thinks he's the kid,
And each day by the penstocks he'll stray,
Although he's a freak, he'll pose like a sheik,
And gaze over "The Riverside" way.
Then all of a sudden, the doors open wide,
And a vision appears in the space,
Their arms they do wave, and how they behave,



TWO BUDDING ANNETTE KELLERMANS AT BERLIN MUNICIPAL POOL

They rave till they're black in the face.
Each night after work in the Ford they
do ride,

Of course each thinks the other just so,
Before I go too far, I'll tell you who they
are,

This gay couple is Eva and "Bozo."

"Hot Dawg."

AN AMBITION REALIZED

On Tuesday, August 5, an airplane bearing two passengers flew in from the west and settled down at our airport. Airplanes looming over the horizon have become ordinary occurrences to most people, but this one in particular was something better. One of those passengers was a Berlin boy who only a short time ago had left here with flying ideas, together with an ambition to fly home some day. This young man is John West. He was born in Berlin and was graduated from Berlin High School. He is a former employee of the Brown Company, having worked at Tube Mill No. 2. John received his first set of wings at Lincoln, Nebraska, where he received his instructions from some of the Country's best pilots. It will be remembered that this school is highly recommended by Colonel

Lindbergh. Later, Johnny bought a plane at Lincoln and flew east to Cleveland, a distance of 1100 miles, in approximately 10 hours, which was very good for a beginner.

July of this year, John took tests and received a commercial license in Ohio, and at the present is planning to get in the required amount of hours for transport pilot, which is 200 or more. He then plans to come to Berlin and give instructions. No doubt, many of our boys here will want to learn to fly, especially so, if they are at home. Accompanying John on his trip East, was another young aviator, Philip Meinke of Cleveland, owner of the plane, and a close friend of John's. Mr. Meinke liked our mountainous country very much and plans to return at a later date. He had the pleasure of being shown through our Tube Mill and also saw, for the first time, how paper was made, at the Riverside Mill. He was very much impressed with his trip. John intends to return at an early date and will carry passengers at reasonable prices. This young West, who is only 22 years of age, has promise of a great future and according to his progressiveness at present, no doubt he will

become a great aviator. He has a quiet disposition and above all is sober, trustworthy, and industrious. We wish him luck.

PAUL YANDOW AND DONALD MARQUIS TAKE A TRIP

Now Paul and Don, they had a date
To meet two girls at half-past eight,
The girls told them to be sure
To come down even if it poured.

So Paul and Don went forty miles
For just a glance of some girl's smile,
And they told Paul and Don to wait
While they got ready for the date.

So Paul and Don had waited long
For those two girls to come along,
But after two hours had passed,
There came along another lass.

She sympathized with Paul and Don
And told them how the girls had gone
To meet two other fellows who
Rate better than they do.

So Paul and Don they left quite mad,
And thought of what two gyps they had
To make them wait out in the rain,
To leave them flat and not return again.

Please tell me, Paul and Don,
What is this power you have over women?

Wise spending is the basis of intelligent saving.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

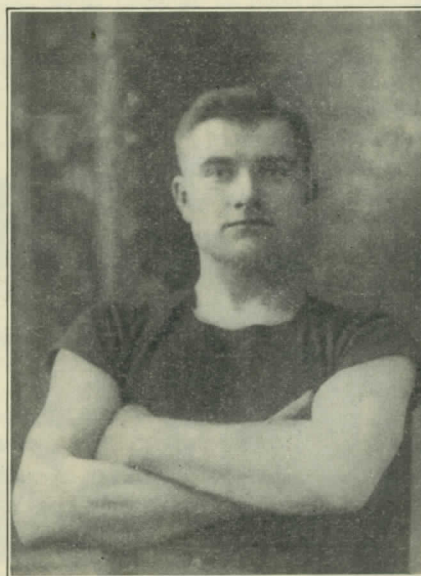
HOWARD POWERS

The employees of the Sulphite Mill and a large circle of friends were genuinely saddened to learn of the death of Howard Powers, which occurred suddenly on the night of August 22, while refereeing a boxing match in Littleton. Near the end of the second round of the main bout the boxers clinched, and after separating them, he dropped to the floor. His death was attributed to heart failure.

Mr. Powers was born in Sea View, Prince Edward Island, April 20, 1874, and came to Berlin when 15 years old.

He entered the employ of the Brown Company at the Sulphite Mill on Oct. 11, 1907, and was continuously employed there as wood room foreman until the time of his death. He was united in marriage to Miss Louise Davies who, with two sons, Dewey and Howard, and an adopted son, Albert, and two daughters, Alma and Eleanor, survive.

Howard Powers was a well-known sportsman, having been ball player and boxer of note for many years. In the



HOWARD POWERS

past few years he has refereed all the important boxing matches in this section.

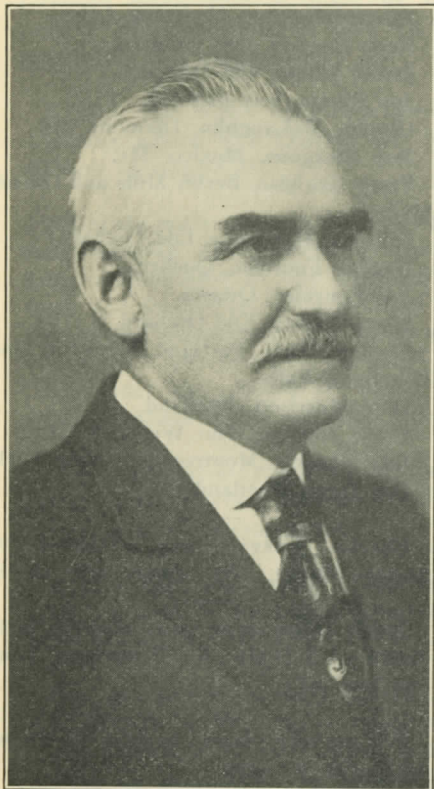
In the ring his decisions were always square, honest and popular. These qualities were also characteristic of the man in his association with his fellow employees and his numerous acquaintances. He was a loyal and faithful employee of the Brown Company and besides his family, leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

It is known that Roland Ramsey was seen at Songo Pond recently with a bathing suit and a Panama hat. (The hat was to keep the sun from his tan.)

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to the boys of the laboratory for the beautiful wedding gift presented us.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Blouin.

William Hallett wishes to thank the band boys for the beautiful flowers sent him at the hospital. He is recovering favorably and hopes to be back with the boys soon.



THOMAS MAHERN

THOMAS MAHERN

Thomas Mahern, who was instantly killed on August 12th, following the failure of No. 16 digester at the Sulphite Mill, was born in Coaticooke, P. Q., on March 28, 1862, the son of John Mahern and Ellen Martin Mahern. He came to Berlin 38 years ago and has since resided here. He entered the employ of the Brown Company at the Chemical Mill in June, 1909, and was transferred to the Sulphite Mill two years later, where his employment continued until the date of the accident.

Surviving relatives are the widow, Calista Parker Mahern, three stepchildren, Charles Parker and Beede Parker of Berlin and Lewis Parker of Lemington, Vt.

Mr. Mahern was a devoted husband and a kind and loving father to the three stepchildren who were endeared to him for his kindness and goodness. He was a faithful and loyal employee of the Brown Company. He was respected by his fellow employees and the people generally of his adopted city for his sterling qualities.

THOMAS C. SULLIVAN

Thomas C. Sullivan, who was accidentally killed on August 12th, at the Sulphite

Mill, was born at Bass River, N. B., on June 2, 1876. When a young man he came to Berlin from his native town and entered the employ of the Brown Company in November, 1910. In November, 1911, he was married to Miss Grace Manzer in this city, and they have resided here ever since. Besides his widow, two sons and two daughters survive, Herbert, Clifford, Margaret, and Florence, who mourn his sudden and tragic death.

His service with the Brown Company was faithfully and conscientiously performed, and the profusion of flowers and messages of condolence attested to the high esteem in which he was held by his co-workers and acquaintances.



THOMAS C. SULLIVAN

JOSEPH BEAUDET

Joseph Beaudet, who was fatally injured on August 13th, at the Sulphite Mill, was born in Lotbiniere, P. Q., April 17, 1874. He first came to Berlin in 1902, and shortly after began working in the Sulphite Mill, where he was employed continuously to the time of his death.

He was united in marriage to Josephine Boivin in April, 1899, at St. Domien, P. Q. His wife died in this city in October, 1906. He is survived by three sons, Arthur and Emile of Berlin, and Anthony of Rouses Point, N. Y.

Mr. Beaudet was a very affectionate husband and devoted father, and he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his fellow workers and a large circle of friends. His long period of service by the same employer proves his worth and excellence in all capacities in which he served.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the executives and fellow employees of the Brown Company, Sulphite Mill, and the Electrical Construction Department for their beautiful floral tributes, expressions of sympathy and help to us during our recent bereavement.

Calista A. Mahern,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Parker,
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Parker
and family,
Beede E. Parker.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the employees of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful floral tribute and their kind expression of sympathy, also the many friends who gave us help and comfort during our recent sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Beaudet,
Mr. Emil Beaudet,
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Beaudet.

CARD OF THANKS

On the occasion of the death of my husband I received many consoling evidences of sympathy. Telegrams, letters, spiritual bouquets, resolutions of condolence and floral offerings came to me from all quarters. These messages were all expressive of the heartfelt sympathy of our friends in the trial that has come to me.



JOSEPH BEAUDET AND GRANDDAUGHTER JOAN C.

I have not felt able to reply to them all individually. I take occasion, therefore, through the columns of the Brown Bulletin to extend to each and all of those who have been so sympathetic in their various expressions my heartfelt thanks. It is comforting to know that in these days of bereavement one not only has the sympathy of her friends but words of encouragement to carry on under the most severe trials.

Gratefully,

Mrs. Grace Sullivan and family.

BAND OUTING

The Brown Company Band held its annual outing at Dolly Copp Camp Grounds, Sunday, August 3. Dinner was served by George's in a very fine manner. After-dinner cigars were passed around by Director George Stevens, and at 2:30 p. m., the band was summoned to give a concert. Owing to rain it was uncertain whether to give a concert or to return home, but luckily Mr. L. A. Prescott of Fitchburg, came to the assistance of the boys and arranged for them to use his tent as a shelter. They then proceeded to give the concert. Shortly after schedule time, the weather cleared up and everything was rosy. There were about 150 tents in the vicinity of the grounds and the audience was estimated at about 900, including tourists who stopped to listen in. We have been promised some pictures taken at the outing and we hope to have

them for the next issue of the Bulletin.

Where some of the office folk spent their vacations:

F. W. Rahmanop, Ocean Park, Me.

SPEAKING OF MOUNTAINS

Not love the mountains?—set your heart to dreaming—
Wordsworth trod among the blue flowers of the hills;
The distant sun-shafts parted opal mists for him,
And showed the grandeur mirrored in the lakes.
Our Shakespeare saw "full many a glorious morning" kiss the heights.
The burning Alpine peaks exalted Ruskin into lofty moods,
And lonely Byron made himself their friend.
Hills bred Giotto and Angelico,
And lent them feeling and their brushes skill.
Round Dante purpled all the slopes of Arno,
And he saw unworldly visions—
There was One whose living moments on the Mounts
Have poured a radiance through the centuries.

—Sylvia Tryon.

S. G. Blankenship, Marion, Mass.
Mose Hescok, Morrison, Me.
Charles Martin, Kittery Point, Me.
Paul Granier, Locks Mills, Me.

Bernard Covio, Wallis Pond, Vt.
Edward Pelchat, Umbagog Lake.
Rene Gagnon, Old Orchard.
James Dillon, Old Orchard.
Joe Blouin, was married.
Gordon McLaughlin, Dixmont, Me.
Bob Sturgeon, Mexico, Me.
Patsy Gagluiso, Berlin Mills and Gilead, Maine.

Dorothy McGivney, Old Orchard.
Eugene Fournier, Quebec.
Joe Fournier, Ottawa.
Harry Bishop, Old Orchard.
Gordon Clark, Portland, Lewiston, and Livermore Falls.
June Morrison, Portland.
Emile Nadeau, The Weirs, N. H.
Bill Johnson, Montreal and New York.
Pop Innes, Portland.

Charlie Jeskey's new hang-out is Sweden Street. We wonder who she is.

James Dillon drove from Manchester to Berlin in 3 hours and 35 minutes. (Can you beat it?)

We are very pleased to have the eloper back with us again.

Babe Sullivan wishes to thank those concerned for the table he received.

He that succeeds makes an important thing of the immediate task.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Harold Vayo, formerly with the statistical department, was in the office recently to pay a farewell call before leaving for Denver, Colo., where he will take up a position with the state department

"Bob" Spear is at home to his friends any evening after five o'clock at the Willowdale Golf Club, where he is keeping fit for a strenuous basketball season.

K. D. Normington, who has been operating as a towel salesman in Philadelphia, has been transferred to the Portland Office.

We understand that Alden Reed is getting in a little early training for the minstrel show. He was the center of attraction (or did they tell me distraction) at a

little get-together at Sebago one evening.

We are all glad to see "Archie" Harthorn back on the job, after being confined to his home for the past three months.

Preliminary reports received in this office indicate that John Langmuir is obtaining "phenomenal" results as a market gardener.

We are very glad to see Ray Gardner back in Portland again. He is looking fine and is getting that corn-fed appearance.

Jim English surprised us by visiting the office for a short time recently. He is now in New York. We think that he is

reviewing the "horsehide" situation to discover the possibilities of Onco. He will probably return after the baseball season is over.

Believe it or not, Horton King has a hush-a-phone, but—he keeps it in his desk. We suggest that he put it over the mouthpiece of his telephone so that he will not be infringing on the broadcasting privileges of the local radio station.

Roland Fickett of the Pulp Sales Division has returned from his vacation, one week of which was spent in climbing various mountain peaks. An achievement of which he is particularly proud is the successful climb to the top of the Old Man of the Mountain in a driving rainstorm. He reports the Old Man's skull to be in

a somewhat dilapidated condition, the forehead being held in place by iron braces. No doubt Roland's head felt the same after that tough climb.

A thrill that comes once in a lifetime—Beesley talking with Chicago over long distance on August 20.

Hit-of-the-week numbers are now being sung, hummed, and whistled by Horton King, accompanied by the gnashing of teeth and threatening remarks from the rest of the department. His latest are: "I want a girl just like the girl," etc. "I wonder who's kissing her now." "In the shade of the old apple tree."

If the boys around the office don't stop getting their Harvard haircuts, we'll be forced to serve afternoon tea.

A new man was received with open arms last week by the billing department. Meet Mr. Gordon Holmes.

During a recent broadcast of radio station WCSH in Scarboro, a transformer broke down and in their desire to stay on the air they signed up Charles Roy Pousland, Joe Brown's only rival.

Swen Hallgren, in Monty's absence, is keeping track of the supplies in the storeroom. Pratt is a new man in the insurance department. Says Pratt to Hallgren: "I'd like a long ditto ribbon for one of these long carriage typewriters."

S. Hallgren leaves Portland for U. of M. Sept. 16. We all wish you luck, old man.

We note that Frank Richardson has been burning up the road between Kennebunkport and South Portland several times a week this summer. We have been listening for wedding bells, Frank.

In spite of the drought elsewhere, Kennebunk is still "wet." That probably accounts for the success Alvan Gogins appears to have had with his garden, judging by the quantities of fresh vegetables he has on hand.

Quite a number of the boys here in the office seem to have suddenly become interested in a beauty culture course, judging by their frequent visits to a local beauty shoppe. We are wondering who is taking Andy Caulfield's and Reg Vayo's place since they have ceased their visits.

The advertising department extends a welcoming hand to Harold Putnam, who comes to us from Ray Mills Advertising Agency, Lewiston, Maine.

Harold Collins is spending his vacation with his family at a camp in the vicinity of Raymond. There'll be a shortage of fish from now on.

Thomas Winterbridge Ball is spending his two weeks' vacation at Peak's Island. Great confusion is evident among feminine element as festive holiday spirit is given free rein.

Jerry the Wop, alias Reggie Vayo, appeared in the office for a full week wearing his tribal shirt. He now spells his name Vayonni.

IT'S UP TO YOU

Your life is an individual experience where you are bound to be used or misused—credited or discredited—successful or stuck.

Did it ever occur to you that your own moves or mismoves largely regulate what happens to you?

Your manners and moods, your own behavior, your thoughts and actions are what count for or against you.—The Silent Partner.

Glad to hear that F. C. Curran is joining the big parade before long. Long walk ahead.

J. Whozit Taylor has returned from his vacation looking like a veritable boiled lobster. He spent his vacation among the pines and bullrushes at Sebago Lake.

"Not a bad idea," said DeWitt as he put down his volume of the Keeper of The Bees, but we understand that he threw the book away after one of the busy little bees backed up to DeWitt's arm and drilled.

The absence of news from the Onco Department in this issue is easily explained. Al McKay has had his mind entirely occupied with the preparations for his marriage which occurred on Aug. 29. We wish you luck, Al.

It's easier to get the facts than to face them.

THINK AHEAD FOR SAFETY

By VERN D. SUTTON

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to the earth I knew not where,
'Til a neighbor demanded a handful of yens
For slaughtering one of his prize-winning hens.

I playfully side-slipped a small piece of wood
To land near the spot where a "goosey" guy stood;
I thought it would give him a dandy surprise—
He still can see well out of one of his eyes.

On top of the stepladder where I had been,
I laid down the snips and some pieces of tin;
The ladder was moved, 'twas in somebody's way—
He went to the hospital for a week's stay.

I left a long air hose coiled up in an aisle,
Intending to pick it up after a while;
A man came along and he took a neat slide—
He lost twenty days and considerable hide.

I took off a guard and adjusted a screw,
And hurried along other duties to do;
The fellow who works right along at that stand
Was paid compensation for loss of a hand.

I tackled a job slightly heavy for one,
I thought I would show them how such things
are done,
I gave a big heave, felt a pain in the groin—
A rupture cost worker and company coin.

I had a small scratch that a handsaw had made,
It just didn't seem that it needed first aid;
'Twas lanced by the doctor and left a big scar—
But that beats the loss of the member by far.

I turned off the switch to repair a hot line,
But didn't tie on a safety sign—
My buddy is good at prone pressure resus.,
And after an hour I was out of the muss.

I left off my goggles while chipping cement,
They're quite a discomfort, but now I repent;
Was kept in a room with closed windows and door,
But now I can see 'most as well as before.

I took a long drive without having care
To see that an opening let in some air;
What happened is more than I now can relate,
But death by monoxide was nearly my fate.

I started the freight elevator without
First being real sure that the boys were all out;
A pal was thus given a four-story fall—
His wife doesn't look good in mourning at all.

It's simply bad business with danger to flirt,
It's when we are thoughtless that someone gets hurt;
So, "Watch Your Step," "Safety First," however said,
The nub of the matter is just think ahead.

SIGN POSTED ON A FARM

"Flivver and ottymobile picnickers will be persecuted to the full extent of two mean mongrel dogs which ain't never been overly soshibel with strangers and one dubble barle shotgun which ain't loaded with no sofy pillows. Dam, if I ain't tired of this hell raisin on my property."—Bison.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Jules Lantaigne is going to attend the American Legion convention in Boston. In the meantime Joe Paradis is looking for a new parrot.

Pete Cantin went fishing last week. He caught five pickerel and one large stump.

John Coulombe's assistant, "Sleepy" Belanger, couldn't do his regular work Sunday as he had his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes on, having forgotten to change before coming to work.

John Becotte, Albert Gilbert, and Arthur Lemlin went berrying last week, and each picked 30 quarts of blueberries.

Oscar Anderson visited Sherbrooke during the first days of the fair.

Ed. Pelchat of the recording gauge crew is vacationing at Umbagog Lake.

Dave Marcotte spent labor day in Holyoke, Mass.

John Coulombe catches his fish by the tail, believe it or not.

Noel Lambert and Henry Pelky visited the new dam at East Barnett, Vt., and after a critical examination gave it their personal O. K.

Barnes and Parker went fishing last

THE THING CALLED LUCK

You may call it luck if you wish to, but luck is a fickle jade,
And never by luck does a lazy man come into the skill of a trade;
And never by luck does an artist paint or a wise man wisdom learn,
For the thing called luck by the foolish tongues is the thing that the brave must learn.

You may call it luck, if you wish to, but luck never fashions a dream,
Never sinks a well where oil runs deep or bridges a mountain stream.
And luck never plays with a lazy man or a careless man or fool,
'Tis the man who fishes the most who takes the big fish from the pool.

You may call it luck, if you wish to, but luck never paints a scene;
Never writes a book or a song to sing, never thinks of a new machine;
It may whisper a hint to a thinking man or a man who will dare to try,
But the man who won't or the man who can't, good luck goes dancing by.

You may call it luck, if you wish to, but the man who wins the game
By a lucky stroke or a lucky break has been fighting just the same;
And whether it's oil, or gold, or art, or catching a bass or pike,
If it's luck you want, you must put yourself in the place where luck can strike.

week. Barnes pulled the fish up on the road and Parker strangled them. They lost one big one, but they usually do.

Rene Gagnon, a talented musician of the Chemical Mill, has purchased a brand new trumpet.

By the time this goes to press, Perly Hall will be wearing his overcoat.

Denny Driscoll and Jim Barnes are at it again.

Jeff Bergeron and his right arm spent the week-end at Chicamee Falls, Mass. His next trip will be to Niagara.

The Chemical Mill horseshoe team challenges any other aggregation of its kind for a championship match to be held wherever opponents select. This challenge especially applies to the Cascade horseshoe team.

George Gale is visiting points of interest in New York during his annual vacation. He is greatly interested in Chinese eggs.

The political wizard of ward four, Hon. George Hopkins, will broadcast over station BULL the week preceding the primaries. His subject will be "Why I am a Democrat." This broadcast is sponsored by the East Side Billiard Association.

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

BROWN CORPORATION

BROWN CORPORATION RELIEF ASSOCIATION

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

President, B. Bjournlund.
Vice-President, Romulus Gervais.
Secretary, Max Picotte.
Secretary-Treasurer, J. O. Arsenault.

DIRECTORS

B. J. Keenan, S. J. Maloney, T. Chiasson, Sinai Audet, Emile Pare, J. Fairburn, A. Corriveau, T. J. Gagne, W. Poitras.

CLAIMS PAID FOR JULY, 1930

Bernard Olson	\$50.00
Ernest Thivierge	60.80
Edmond Fluet	46.40
Jos. Jean	54.80
John Venilleux	54.60
Horace Belanger	60.80
John Babin	19.18
Napoleon Gosselin	25.60

Edmond Pilotte	9.67
Emile Poirier	23.19
Athanas Simard	23.20
Frank O'Farrel	32.45
Henri Boudreault	12.43
Total	\$473.12

CLAIMS PAID IN AUGUST, 1930

Frank Gauthier	\$83.34
Johnny Veilleux	56.59
Chas. Gagne	66.60
Jos. Jean	54.80
Edmond Fluet	60.80
Johnny Hudon	54.80
Borami Charland	55.50
Edmond Gauthier	44.35
Dominique Sergerie	46.00
Valaere Plante	27.45
George Picard	4.06
Lucien Dufour	51.80
Edgar Tremblay	7.73

Napoleon Roy	78.59
Azarias Trepanier	16.26
Edmond Barrette	18.49
Clovis Guilemette	17.50
Total	\$770.57

Don: Say, John, why do Irish celebrate the 12th of July?

John: Couldn't say, Don, I've never studied Canadian history.

We'll have Miller look into this.

Congratulations to Assistant Chemist Don Kincaird, who was married in Kingston to Miss Wilson of that city. After

the honeymoon the young couple will take up their residence in the "Keenan" Block on Commercial Street.

Here's wishes for a long and happy married life, Don.

Latest merger in La Tuque—The La Tuque Fire Department and the Nursing Service are now under one management, apparently, for we noticed that the Nurses' "Shiver" was carrying a twelve-foot section of the fire ladder recently.

We can keep young as long as a new idea doesn't hurt us.

(Continued from Page 8)

Plants will defeat the Main Office, but will make no remarks about the outcome of the play-off. Of course, this may be a very poor guess, but as the Main Office is now at the bottom of the league the Upper Plants have a good chance to tie for first place and to defeat Burgess. The winners of the league this year will have only one leg on the cup; it requires three wins to take possession of the cup.

The standing of the teams to August 29 is as follows:

Burgess	12	8	.600
Upper Plants	11	8	.579 (one game to play)
Research	11	9	.550
Cascade	8	12	.400
Office	7	12	.371 (one game to play)

Nice work, Research, to finish the baseball season so near the top. It was just too bad, however, that you didn't come through with a win the last game you played, for if you had, there is no doubt but that you would have emerged the leaders of the league. But, on the other hand, it is obvious that the Research team was not of championship caliber, because the game should have been won by them, hands down. In case this does not meet with the approval of the Research ball team, this writer wishes to state that no member of the Office ball team has a word to offer in regard to this matter, thereby keeping the Research from coming back with the statement that "It is better to finish near the top than at the bottom, such as the Office team has." However, the "Bottle-Washers" still have something they can go back to anyhow.

UNTIL WE HAVE TO

Most of us are the kind of people who put things off until we have to do them. If there is a certain amount of production we are responsible for each day, we wait until the latest possible minute to get it out. In short the tendency of most of us

is to do as little as possible and "get by." If we have a letter to write, so long as it doesn't involve love or money coming in, we put off writing it as long as we can. The plan works very well with letters. Hold them thirty days and most of them won't have to be answered at all. But the fact remains that those who get along best in the world, who make its outstanding successes, are those who do not wait until they HAVE to do something. They have energy. They form the habit of industry. They don't worry about inspirations or moods. They work, like it or not. They produce.

THE INEVITABLE LAW

The thing for every man to determine is in what class he shall fall and how the community shall rate him. For the man who love his work, there will be ever work, for none can love his work and do it ill; for him whose daily companions are dissatisfaction and indifference there will be short shift and a swift reckoning. Let us, then, do whatever comes to hand to the limit of our powers; to each task give the best we have of intelligence and skill. The world has no use, and assuredly will make no place, for the shirker, the pretender, the bluffer or the incompetent.—Edward DeWitt Taylor.

THE MAN WHO QUILTS

The man who quits has a brain and hand As good as the next; but he lacks the sand That would make him stick with courage stout

To whatever he tackles and fight it out.

He starts with a rush and a solemn vow That he'll soon be showing the others how; Then something new strikes his roving eye;

And his task is left for the bye and bye.

It's up to each man what becomes of him; He must find in himself the grit and vim That brings success; he can get the skill, If he brings to the task a steadfast will.

No man is beaten till he gives in; Hard luck can't stand for a cheerful grin; The man who fails needs a better excuse Than the quitter's whining "What's the use?"

For the man who quits lets his chances slip,

Just because he's too lazy to keep his grip. The man who sticks goes ahead with a shout

While the man who quits joins the "down and out."

—Anon.

SIMPLE WAY OF MAKING PAPER

The Marathon Runner prints the following explanation given by a machine tender to a young apprentice seeking information on paper-making.

"When those guys from the dry end finish playing around with those felts, I turn on the juice. Then the roll buckers grabs the squirt, turns on the water and cuts the sheet. Then the big bozo called the backtender takes it off the wire and slaps it on the first press. Then he beats it around to the 'first,' skins the press, and heaves the tail on the felt. Then this bird pulls the same stunt on the second, and brings the tail through so he can grab it in the dryers.

"As soon as he skins the third, he flags the roll buckers who comes ahead with the squirt and brings the sheet across. The backtender beats it down to the dry end. Then he jumps up on the stacks, the winderman takes his spear, cuts the tail, and the backtender throws it in the stacks. Simple when it's explained, eh, kid?"

RED CROSS ENROLLMENT RETURNS

Complete final returns on the last Roll Call compiled at the Headquarters of the American Red Cross, show a total enrollment of 4,130,966 members. The Eastern half of the country secured 2,455,543; the Midwest, 1,134,637; and the Pacific slope, 425,333 names. In addition there were enrolled 125,453 persons in the country's insular and outlying possessions.

The heaviest enrollment for any one state came from Pennsylvania with 459,049, followed by New York with 453,422 names. Ohio stood third with 325,727. Michigan came first in the mid-western area with 214,612. California, the most populous of the West Coast states, led with a 269,653 enrollment. Among the insular and outlying possessions, the Philippines led with 75,000 names. The Navy showed enrollment of 9,030 officers and men, while the American Merchant Marine sent in 13,781 memberships.

Red Cross memberships have shown steady gains in the last four years. The next enrollment campaign will be held in November, beginning with Armistice Day.

Daughter (having just received a new ming coat from father): "What I don't see is how a wonderful fur can come from such a low, sneaking beast."

Father: "I don't ask for thanks, dear, but I really insist on respect."

Fight Fire WASTE
With Fire PREVENTION

Do Your Part!

You, too, must fight the fiery plague which annually kills 10,000 people and destroys almost \$500,000,000 in property. Do your share to prevent fires--four out of five are preventable!

Fire Prevention Week

OCTOBER 5-11

B97.459