

BROWN BULLETIN



READY FOR THE OCTOBER CALL TO THE OPEN TRAILS

OCTOBER, 1930

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

BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. XIII.

OCTOBER, 1930

No. 4

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	Secretary—A. L. Laferriere
UPPER PLANTS	CASCADE MILL
Walter Elliott	John A. Hayward
John Heck	A. K. Hull
P. W. Churchill	Kenneth Harvey
SULPHITE MILL	BROWN CORP.
J. M. McGivney	C. H. Mott
Paul Grenier	W. E. Creighton
Louville Paine	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"
Secretary, P. L. Murphy, Cascade
Treasurer, E. F. Bailey, Main Office
Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 379)

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
Secretary, Frank Moreau
Treasurer, Edmond Chaloux
Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 379)

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

NOISE OR MUSIC?

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D.

Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council

Most people require rest and a certain degree of quiet in their homes after going through the noise and stress that is ordinarily encountered in a city.

It is true that music hath its charms. Rhythm and harmony serve to sooth the tired business man or business woman, as well as the tired mother of a family after the children have been put to bed.

An important point which is often overlooked, however, is that relaxation can only be secured from music which is not distorted or too loud.

Radios and player-pianos that are adjusted to produce the loudest possible tone are not producing music at its best, nor as the composers or musicians have wished it to be reproduced.

Most musical instruments are built so that the listener may be given the finest possible tone, transmitting the modulations of the human voice, the pitch and tone of musical instruments, with all their various shadings.

If the operator of a radio set turns the volume control to give the maximum of sound, not only is incorrect interpretation secured, but ill-feeling may be caused on the part of the neighbors, because music now becomes noise. The reserve power in the radio set is intended to be used for the reception of distant stations and not for those which come in as local groups. When turning on your radio, keep your neighbor in mind; also remember that you want music, not noise.

GETTING OUT YOUR PAPER

Getting out a paper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we publish general matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.

If we are rustling news, we are not attending to business in our own département.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not some fellow will say we took this from another paper. We did.

Ray: By the way—how many controls are there on your new radio set?

Dio: Three—my wife, son and daughter.

The Next Step Forward in Industrial Forestry

By VICTOR A. BEEDE

THE personal opinions expressed here are those which I find myself holding after twelve years in the woods of the Province of Quebec, with frequent assignments in the New England district.

In my opinion, the next step forward in the silviculture of the northern spruce region is an adjustment of the size, distribution and character of the cutting units to correspond to their availability to market—some, in favorable zones, to receive intensive treatment; some to be handled with a fair degree of intensity; and some, on account of relative inaccessibility, to be cut clean without provision for renewal, except as Nature herself provides, or perhaps not to be operated at all for the present.

Let us start with the conception which seems to me fundamental, that the degree of forestry practicable in any region depends upon distance from market. That is why on woodlands within, let us say, the eight-cent freight rate of market, use can be made of methods which would be manifestly out of the question on more remote areas. Centers of population furnish a better market for hardwoods and smaller materials, and allow a far closer utilization. This condition is best realized on woodlands near the outskirts of cities and towns. One finds it developed to an extraordinary degree in the municipal forests of Europe. It is to this class of lands that cleanings, improvement cuttings, and thinnings are likely to be restricted for the present, for it is safe to say that such methods as these are unlikely to prevail in routine fashion on the comparatively remote lands which constitute the bulk of the northern spruce forest.

Intensity in forest management means the number of cuttings which can be made over the same area before the final crop is harvested, and how often these cuttings can be made. The point I wish to make is this: Do economic conditions allow us to watch the young growth carefully, nurse it through the juvenile stage by cleanings and release cuttings, thin it judiciously and often during its period of rapid height and volume growth, and

finally to harvest and reproduce the crop by a series of carefully planned cuttings covering a short period of time, perhaps twenty years? Or, does poorer accessibility restrict us to the use of strip cutting or some other simple measure? Or, do economic conditions compel us to harvest the crop all at once and to leave Nature to restock the land in due time in her own laborious but reasonably sure way? Or, does good judgment indicate that we should resort to all three alternatives when and where opportunity exists?

Foresters are in error if they conceive that such a carefully planned and skillfully executed program as that suggested as the first alternative is applicable to all the vast spruce forests of the northeastern United States and Canada, just as they would be if they held that the wonderfully intensive modern truck gardening methods are applicable to the vast wheat fields of the West.

Those of us engaged in industrial work have to be alive to the fact that, under the stress of modern industrial competition, only such measures as are essential to keep the forests generally productive are likely to survive. A fine spirit has been shown by our foresters and has accompanied the development of forestry in this country. Along with it is a tendency to regard its development as something akin to a crusade, with forestry itself as the object to be everlastingly striven for and attained at all costs. This inclination must be modified in practice, for in industrial work at least forestry is not an end in itself. It is rather an instrument, a means by which another end is sought, namely the maintenance of our great industries on a sound and permanent basis.

To insure a continuous supply of wood from a given region some simple, workable silvicultural expedient must be decided upon which is in harmony with business conditions and with modern logging methods, and which can be applied on a broad scale. This is not the forestry that seeks the maximum production on every acre; indeed some acres will escape production entirely in the extensive manner in which these operations must be conducted. A twofold object is in view—

to harvest the crop as cheaply as possible, and to keep these lands far and near generally productive.

Even in Europe, where one rightly expects to find the highest degree of forest management, one can indeed see just as simple forestry if he gets far enough away from the centers of population.

The restriction of the cut by the application of a diameter limit, providing that all trees under a certain diameter must be left uncut, is an attempt at such a simple measure. This is the official practice on the Crown lands in the Province of Quebec, and has the virtue of being at least workable. It is far from satisfactory, however, for reasons with which we are all familiar. It cannot rightly be called a silvicultural measure. It is just better than nothing; yet it is surprising how well in some instances the forest will be renewed when cut over in this way.

What has forestry to offer to meet this situation?

The very heart of forestry is silviculture. A very distinguished gentleman has characterized it as the pivot of the whole forestry business. It has been well defined as the raising and harvesting of repeated crops of timber, of which the word repeated is of course the important one. In a broader sense perhaps forestry may be considered to be the sum total of human knowledge about the forest—its beginnings, its life history, its diseases, its predatory insects, the game which it shelters, the habits and requirements of the various tree species, the structure and properties of its woods, its soils, its physiology, the harvesting of its crops. But do not allow all this, commendable and necessary as it is, to obscure the immediate issue. It all boils down to the art or business, or whatever we choose to call it, of raising repeated crops of timber, and unless we are handling our forests with this end in view, we are not practicing forestry, nor are we seeking to keep the supply of raw material for the industry on a permanent basis.

In order to accomplish this, something has to be done to insure and safeguard the reproduction of the forest. Let us

recall that European experience, which is not adaptable unreservedly to American conditions, but which has tended to show the way in fundamentals, has resulted in the development of certain theoretically well-defined reproduction methods of cutting:

1. The selection method, with its removal of single trees or groups of trees—a comparatively intensive method applicable in regions where young growth is slow or uncertain of establishing itself, or where a forest cover is needed for the regulation of streamflow and watershed protection; or by owners of small lots where timber production is a desirable but not a prime factor, and where the æsthetic motive may be prominent.

2. The shelterwood method, with its preparatory cuttings, its seed cuttings, its removal cuttings—a whole series of partial cuttings that remove the entire stand within a period of years which is a small fraction of the rotation age.

3. The seed tree method, by which 10 to 20 per cent of the volume of the stand may be left as isolated individuals or groups of individual trees—a method

not widely adaptable to the shallow-rooted spruce and balsam fir as we find them in the north today.

4. The clear-cutting method, with its complete removal of the timber on restricted areas, and its various modifications—clear cutting in alternate strips, clear cutting in progressive strips, clear cutting in groups—variations by which the timber is removed, and restocking provided for, in the manner suggested.

The attention of foresters has long been directed to some form of the clear-cutting method for handling pulpwood forests. This is obviously adapted to the shallow-rooted and light-seeded softwood species of the northeast, and is most nearly in harmony with the economic conditions and logging methods in that region. Granting certain disadvantages of the clear-cutting method, it is not necessary to enlarge upon its manifest advantages as a means of combining inexpensive operating with a reasonable assurance of general restocking.

Especially, to approximate a reasonable application of some form of the clear-

cutting method, the cutting units, in other words the job lay-outs, of a smaller size than those now generally in use, should be distributed over a wider territory, to ensure a greater chance of restocking. This is indeed the present tendency, and it is along this line that I expect to see important developments in silviculture. I have in mind also one excellent operation where the timber has been cut in strips across the path of the prevailing winds.

Here are the two sets of facts—on the one hand are conditions calling for measures which are practicable and will ensure repeated crops; on the other several silvicultural expedients are at hand. It seems to me that it does not require a great amount of imagination to bridge the gap between the two.

This in my opinion is the nature of the next step forward—measures which, while far from perfection, will be satisfactory from an economic standpoint, and will permit of refinements as time goes on. It seems to me the most important single fact in the forestry of the Northeast today.

[Read at the Philotechnical Society, and later published in the *Journal of Forestry*.]

BENEFICIARIES

That old adage which says "Its the little things in life that count," may have become pretty well worn with use by this time, but there's still a good deal of fundamental truth in it. For it is often the case that if we neglect the small details of anything we are undertaking, they will eventually turn about and cause us many painful, if not tragic, moments.

A pathetic example of the unintentional neglect of these "little things" has recently come to our attention. An Italian employed by a company carrying Metropolitan group insurance died suddenly, leaving almost no money in the form of cash, equally little information as to relatives or close friends in this country, and \$1,000 in group life insurance payable to a relative living in Italy.

As the laws under which group insurance is conducted compel the insurance company to pay the insurance only to the beneficiary named in the certificate, it was impossible to have any part of this sum withdrawn to pay for the employee's burial. And to get in touch with his beneficiary in Italy, have the check for the amount of the insurance sent him, and arrangements made for this person to send back enough of the money to cover

the funeral expenses—all this was obviously impossible to do before the time the deceased had to be buried.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company advises us that those employees desiring to leave their insurance to residents of foreign countries, and at the same time make provision for their own funeral expenses, should name two beneficiaries in their certificates. In this way the employee may leave the larger part of his insurance to the relative or friend who lives abroad, while at the same time he can make arrangements with the beneficiary in this country to use the smaller sum allotted him to pay the burial costs when the employee passes away.

According to the Metropolitan, in naming two beneficiaries it is necessary to designate the insurance in fractions. For example, an employee insured for \$1,000 could leave four-fifths of his insurance to the foreign beneficiary, and one-fifth to the beneficiary in this country to take care of funeral expenses. In this way there can be eliminated the various delays in settling claims which are necessary when a foreign beneficiary is involved.

The incident we have just described should be a lesson to every employee. Ask yourself first of all—Is the person whom you want to have your insurance

paid to in case anything happens to you the individual named on your group certificate? If your beneficiary is living in a foreign land, have you enough money in the bank to cover your funeral expenses, and if not, have you made provision for these expenses by naming another beneficiary in your certificate?

THE LITTLE CHAP WHO FOLLOWS ME

A careful man I want to be,
A little fellow follows me.
I do not dare to go astray,
For fear he'll go the self-same way.

I cannot once escape his eyes,
Whate'er he sees me do, he tries.
Like me, he says, he's going to be,
The little chap who follows me.

He thinks that I am good and fine,
Believes in every word of mine.
The base in me he must not see,
That little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go,
Through summer's suns and winter's
snows,
I am building for the years to be,
The little chap who follows me.

—B. of R. T. Magazine.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

Days Lost Reached a New Low in September Chemical Holds Pennant--Now Seventy-five Days Without a Lost-time Accident



No team work
One man pulled the roller too fast - the other failed to grab it

THE Chemical Mill still retains the Safety Pennant with a no-accident month and again is well on its way to establish a new safety record, having completed 75 days without a lost time accident up to Oct. 7. It is beginning to be the same old story with this plant, but there is a wealth of color in that same old story. Picture, in your mind, a crew of men working safely day in and day out, with all the attending hazards and dangers, where the slightest thoughtlessness and carelessness means an injury, and you will have pictured the Chemical Mill crew. It requires everlasting safe practices and unrelenting efforts on the part of everyone in this mill to maintain its present excellent record, and it evidences cooperation the whole length of the line.

The Riverside Mill again lost to the Chemical Mill in a sectional contest by a margin of one accident. The count now stands 6 to 3, with 3 months to go, thus giving the Riverside Mill a mathematical chance to tie for the year's honors. The

accident which caused the paper mill to lose the Safety Pennant in September was the most unnecessary type of accident in the books—infection caused by failure to report at the time of injury. An employee of the beater room bruised his elbow on a beater and failed to report for treatment at the time. Three days later he reported with a badly swollen arm and a severe case of infection. Fortunately the infection was controlled and he returned to work three weeks later, but in the meantime he suffered intense pain and there was danger of losing his arm. All this for the failure to report a slight bruise on his elbow.

This is not the only case this year; there have been several, and they will continue unless all open wounds are immediately treated at the first aid rooms. Protect your own life and limbs by reporting for treatment even the slightest cut.

The month of September brought another new record, when 417 days lost occurred in all the plants, the lowest total yet reached. The total number of accidents for the month was 27, but they were all of a minor nature.

Upper Plants held second place in the Inter-plant contest with one accident of 10 days lost time. Cascade went into third place with three accidents, the lowest number this year. Riverside dropped to fourth place, with only one accident. Tube Mill went into fifth place with two accidents, the same number as last month; Miscellaneous Departments took sixth place with six accidents, and Sulphite in last place with 14 accidents, all of a minor nature. Eight of these accidents were caused by the extremely hazardous work of handling and clearing away the debris around the digester house.

THE FIRE THAT'S NEVER OUT

In some places in the old world are sacred fires that have been burning for

centuries.

This country also has a fire that's never out, but there is nothing sacred about it. Somewhere, at every hour of the day, somebody's property is going up in flames.

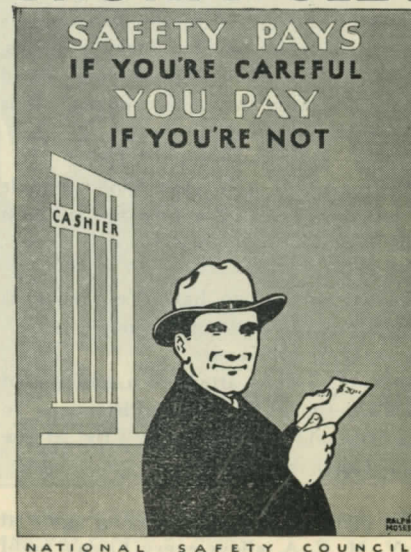
If the property is covered by insurance, the company's adjusters come quickly and settle just claims promptly. But the insurance company's check can never pay for the entire loss. Every bit of property burned decreases the Nation's wealth by just that much.

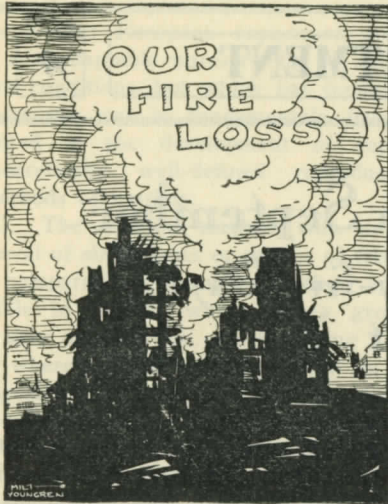
When a factory burns, men lose their jobs and the company loses customers while the plant is being rebuilt.

When a home burns there is always a loss of household treasures. Some of them wouldn't bring much at a second hand store but they sometimes have a sentimental value that can't be estimated in cash. There is always that loss, even if the house itself belongs to the landlord.

Another unfortunate feature of our fire loss is the destruction of forests. Every

SHORTY SEZ:





year thousands of acres of beautiful trees are destroyed. Except some of the destruction caused by war, there is no more desolate sight than a burned forest. Woods that provide playgrounds, shelter for birds and game, and a future supply of valuable timber are reduced to blackened stumps. Most of this destruction is caused by man's negligence in handling fire.

There is an even more tragic side to this fire loss. Each year some 12,000 persons lose their lives in fires at home and in public places, and a large proportion of these are children.

Comparatively few fires start from mysterious causes. In many cases an investigation shows that conditions had been inviting fire for some time. When house-keeping is poor, and combustible rubbish accumulates, the scene is set for trouble. Not every building can be made fire-proof but it is not necessary to provide a lot of food for a fire.

Cleaning up the out of the way corners and using care in handling matches, cigarettes, and other forms of fire would make a big drop in our fire losses. It is well worth the effort.

We regret to note that Violet Hindle has left our midst. We wish her the best of luck in her new work.

We are pleased to have Vera with us again after her prolonged illness.

Dr. C. L. Garris attended a meeting of the Conference Board of Physicians in Industry, held in New York City, at the Astor Hotel, September 26.

The girls have started bowling again at the Y. M. C. A. alleys every Friday night at five o'clock. Plans are now under way

for the formation of a league and from what we hear, the spares and strikes will be bigger and better than ever.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Cascade Mill

Fred Drouin from millwright to foreman.
Giles Trearmer from electrical helper to welder.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

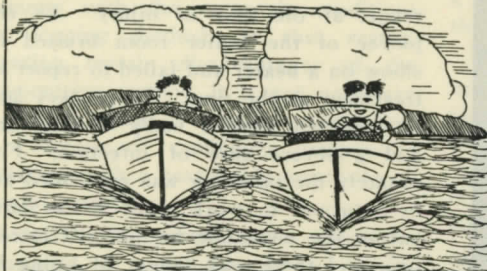
Lost time accidents and the standing of

the mills for the month of September are as follows:

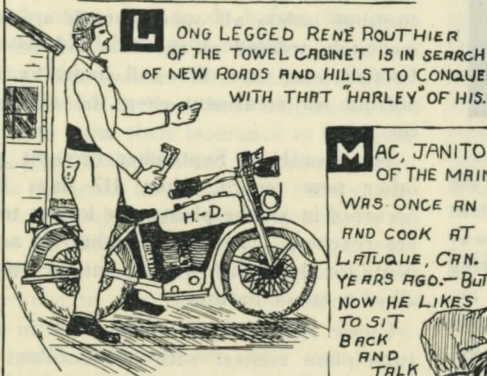
Chemical	0
Upper Plants	1
Cascade	3
Riverside	1
Tube	2
Miscellaneous	6
Sulphite	14
Total	27

DID YA KNOW DAT.

By Lafflamme



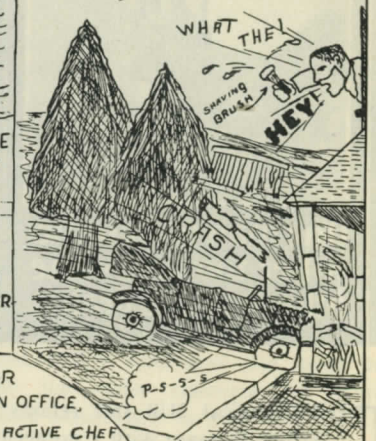
ATREAT IS IN STORE FOR US, WATCH FOR THE DATE OF THE BIG RACE AT UMBAGOG LAKE. THE CONTESTANTS ARE BILL OAKES AND SIG. JOHNSON OF THE SALVAGE DEPT.



HERE'S A GOOD BARGAIN FOR SOME WISE HUNTER, A SINGLE BARREL SHOT GUN NOW ON SALE BY MR. JOHN SHEPARD OF THE RIVERSIDE BEATER ROOM.

MAC, JANITOR OF THE MAIN OFFICE, WAS ONCE AN ACTIVE CHEF AND COOK AT LATUQUE, CAN. YEARS AGO.—BUT NOW HE LIKES TO SIT BACK AND TALK OF OLD TIMES. HE'S INTERESTING.

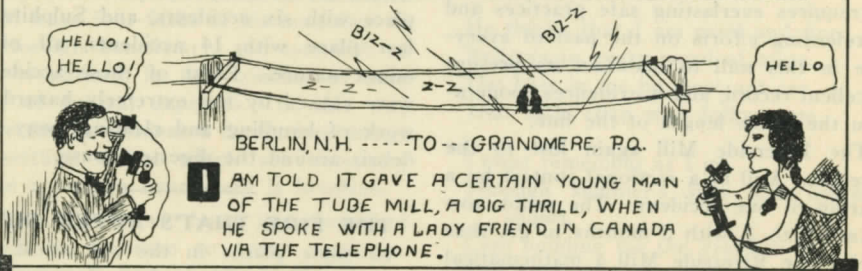
WHILE HE WAS SHAVING UPSTAIRS, GEORGE LAFHAMME OF THE CHEMICAL MILL, GOT THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE WHEN A PARKED CAR NEAR HIS HOME, CRASHED INTO HIS PORCH.



JULES LANTEIGNE OF THE CHEMICAL MILL TAKES PART



IN THE AMERICAN LEGION PARADE AT BOSTON. "TEN-SHUN"



IAM TOLD IT GAVE A CERTAIN YOUNG MAN OF THE TUBE MILL, A BIG THRILL, WHEN HE SPOKE WITH A LADY FRIEND IN CANADA VIA THE TELEPHONE.

LIST OF DEATHS

Sulphite Mill

Martin Paulson was born Jan. 15, 1875. He commenced work with the Brown Company in July, 1916, at the Window Frame Mill. In October, 1918, he was transferred to the Sulphite Mill. He has been employed continuously until his death which occurred September 27, 1930.

Felix Gagne was born June 26, 1866. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1918, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred September 9, 1930.

Cascade Mill

Charles Shaughnessy was born Oct. 15, 1877. He commenced work with the Brown Company in January, 1920, at the Cascade Mill. His death occurred Sept. 10, 1930.

Upper Plants

Edward Nadeau was born December 12, 1860. He commenced work with the Brown Company in October, 1917, at the Window Frame Mill, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred September 10, 1930.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Paul Stenberg	\$ 18.00
Peter Topier	32.00
Aaron Boutellier	9.00
August Arsenaault	34.40
Chas. Vachan	24.00
Aurel Roberge	37.50
Vera Fancy	20.00
Arthur Cantin	49.50
Aime Giguere	72.50
Thos. Horne	66.70
Emile Parent	19.20
Wm. Cooper	15.86
Geo. Langlois	24.00
John Bedard	37.50
Chas. Dubey	40.13
Herbert Dickenson	36.00
Leo Nadeau	50.00
May Dickenson	121.50
Del Tellargeon	144.00
Jacob Kolida	36.00
Nap St. Cyr	29.70
Gratien Leberge	18.64
Orelie Nadeau (funeral)	100.00
Wm. Arsenaault	30.00
Roman Glinka	12.70
Frank Molensky	42.75
Valentino Adderio	2.00
Arthur Gerard	24.89
Earl Studd	11.66
Florence King	1.22
Elliot Beaulieu	24.00
Omer Therrien	68.00
Walter Oleson	48.00
Clara Gifford	30.00
Yvonne Dion	33.00
Edward Anderson	60.20
A. K. Hull	96.80
Arthur Coriveau	38.00
Edward Bilodeau	59.36
Frank Heath	60.00
Nap. Cawette	86.44
Lawrence Chabot	70.00
Omer Pelchat	62.04
Percy Wells	98.00
Wallace Lapointe	53.20

Louis Valliere	34.00
Jos. Hayes	84.60
Total	\$2,166.93

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Louise Powers (benf. Howard Powers)	\$ 88.00
Grace M. Sullivan (benf. Thos. Sullivan)	151.20
Arthur Beaudet (benf. Jos. Beaudet)	166.40
Celista Mahern (benf. T. F. Mahern)	175.60
Theodosie King (benf. Edw. King)	66.40
Helen Belanger (benf. E. L. Belanger)	72.00
Annie M. Johnson (benf. Geo. Johnson)	88.00
Rosanne Brien (benf. Octave Brien)	48.00
Rudolph Christianson	69.50
Esdras Mercier	29.60
Wm. Hallette	64.00
Frank McKee	54.80
Edward McKee	44.00
Wesley Young	51.20
Joseph Hopkins	64.00
Antonio Samard	48.00
Charles Christianson	48.00
Charles Ordway, Jr.	66.00
Louis Rousseau	48.00
Eddie Blanchette	85.80
Theo Halverson	52.80
Peter Tardiff	54.40
Frank Teare	43.50
Chester Holmstead	9.68
Leonidas Turcotte	144.00
Placid Turgeon	4.16
Adrien Croteau	12.35
James Perry	107.10
Felix Gagne	33.80
Joseph Roberge	51.20
Harry Gould	22.73
Alfred Begin	141.60
Camille Tardiff	13.60
Glen Hart	12.00
Joseph Belanger	22.64
Fred Cushman	25.60
Total	\$2,279.66

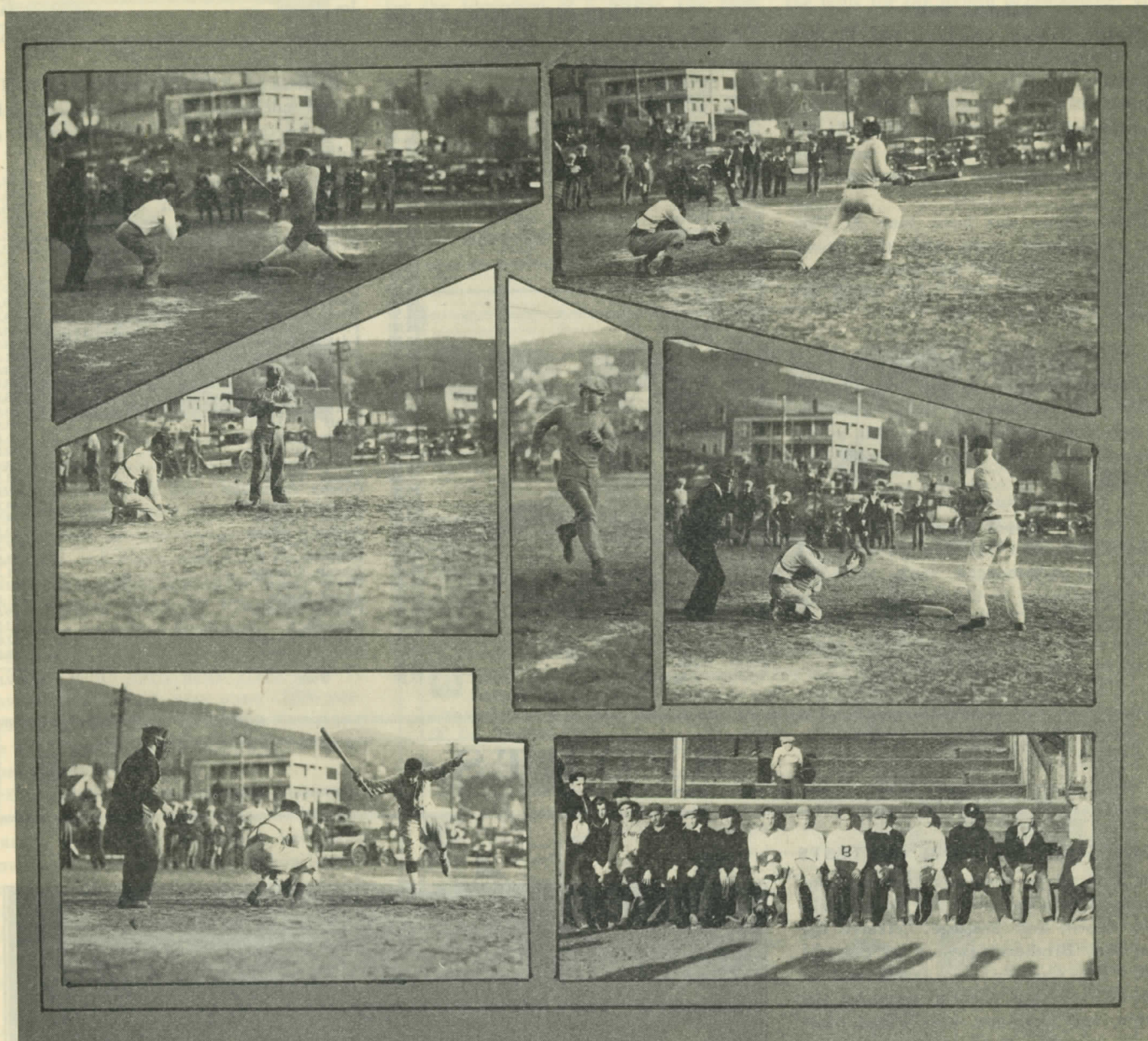
SPORTS

HORSESHOE PITCHING CONTESTS

In a series of horseshoe pitching contests held here recently, the Berlin Mills team, Morin and Roberge, defeated the Montminy Brothers, pride of the Sulphite Mill. The Cascade team, composed of Lafferty, who won the cup given by Mr. Corbin, and Levesque, who was a close second, won against Christiansen and Labossiere, playing for Berlin Mills. In the third match, Lafferty and Levesque lost to Delarge and Montminy of the Sulphite Mill team. All the games were played according to national rules, with Mr. Trahan acting as judge. Judging from the stars we have here in Berlin and the crowds that came to see these games, it seems that horseshoe pitching is more popular than ever. Much credit belongs to Pete Beaudoin who promoted this contest and Billy Wardwell who made night playing possible by having lights installed. It is hoped that next summer each mill will have a team to represent it, and that inter-plant horseshoe pitching contests will be held regularly.



ROBERGE, OF THE UPPER PLANTS, MAKING A RINGER IN THE HORSESHOE CONTEST BETWEEN UPPER PLANTS AND BURGESS. THE GAME WAS PLAYED AT NIGHT.



ACTION PICTURES OF THE DECIDING GAME FOR FIRST HONORS IN THE MILL LEAGUE, BETWEEN THE UPPER PLANTS TEAM AND BURGESS. IN THE LOWER RIGHT HAND CORNER IS THE BURGESS TEAM, SECOND PLACE WINNERS.

MILL LEAGUE BASEBALL

The Mill League closed a most successful season on Tuesday, September 23, when the Upper Plants clinched the championship by defeating the Burgess team by the score of 5 to 3. The Upper Plants and the Burgess teams finished the twenty games called for by the schedule in a tie, and were forced to play a little series. They consented to play the best out of three games. The first game was a walk-away for the Upper Plants, for they defeated the Burgess by a score of 10 to 3. The Burgess showed weakness

a few times throughout the game, but it must be admitted that the Upper Plants did good hitting. "Gus" Rooney, as usual, performed like a big-leaguer in the pitcher's box for the Upper Plants. The second game of the series resulted in a 3 to 3 tie, game called on account of darkness. The last game was played off on Tuesday, the 23rd, and the Upper Plants showed that they were the rightful champs by taking the Burgess into camp, 5 to 3. To many old-timers, it looked as though the Upper Plants team would be the winners even at the start of the season. One

of these old-timers who predicted that these boys would finish at the top was our old friend, "Mike" Lowe of the machine shop.

Without a moment's hesitation, it can be said that "Gus" Rooney, pitching ace of the champs, played an excellent game throughout the season, and nothing looked so much like a good battle as when he and "Itchie" Martin of the Office staged their pitching duel.

The team picked by many to win the championship, namely, the Research, finished in third place. At one time during



FRONT ROW: LEFT TO RIGHT: B. DUBEY, LEFT FIELD; L. HODGDON 2ND. BASE; G. LAFLEUR, 3RD. BASE; G. ROONEY, PITCHER. BACK ROW: G. TARDIFF, SHORT STOP; E. COUTURE, 1ST. BASE; E. MICHAUD, RIGHT FIELD; V. CHRISTIANSEN, CENTER FIELD; V. LEVASSEUR, CATCHER, (CAPTAIN) OTHER PLAYERS (NOT IN PHOTO) H. HENDERSON, T. DOYER, R. BABSON, L. MORIN, J. COOPER.

the season, the Chemists seemed to be unbeatable, but the long run spelled defeat for them. Speaking from a fan's viewpoint, the Chemists were a little weak on pitching material. No doubt next year they will start with a few more pitchers. Much credit must be given Herman, who certainly pitched good ball for them.

The Cascade, fourth place holders in the league, seemed to have wonderful material but just couldn't come through in the pinches. Called the "hard luck" team of the league by many of the critics, the Cascade put up a game battle in trying to overtake the leaders.

The Office team, composed of players from both the Industrial Relations Department and the Main Office, finished in the cellar, not far behind the Cascade. They put up a good battle all the way through. One of their great set-backs was the loss of "Itchie" Martin, undoubtedly the best twirler of the '29 baseball season. He was unable to participate in any more than eight games throughout the season. To get an idea of his pitching ability, his record shows that he won six out of eight games. Nice record for anyone to beat. It is the hope of the Office rooters that the next season will find "Itchie" starting the season with his old team mates.

The past baseball season was a great one. The attendance at all the games showed that the Mill League is here to stay, and at the opening of the baseball season next year, the many baseball fans can expect strong competition among the

teams, even more so than the past season, and that's saying a good deal.

The final standing was as follows:

Upper Plants	.600
Burgess	.600
Research	.550
Cascade	.400
Office	.350

Two games played off to determine the Champs:

First game.....Upper Plants 10, Burgess 3

Second game.....Upper Plants 5, Burgess 3

BOXING

Well, fans, we sure witnessed some real boxing at the City Hall recently, and let's hope for the continuation of such good work. It takes our own boys to do it and the last bout between Georgie Paulin and Gene Rochan was the talk of every fan. Few realized how good Paulin was until then and nobody expected to see him K. O. the popular Rochan, but it was a case of two good men well met, and how they fought it out. Wee Georgie is a small edition of Jack Dempsey, combined with T. N. T. Let us hope that we may see more of Paulin this winter. It is rumored that the old fan-pleaser, K. O. Leroux, plans to return to the fistic wars this winter. His fighting brother, Johnny, has just turned in a decisive victory over Tiger Smith at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt. Smith had 14 kayos to his credit but Johnny sure knows his stuff and is now training to meet the N. H. welter champ, Bobby Suber. After seeing Suber do his stuff, I feel confident that Johnny will be the next champion of this state.

Johnny Thorne, who made a comeback

in the last fight here, has been promised a semi-final at an early date, and when you pay to see Johnny fight, you are bound to get your money's worth in his bout alone. Phil Tardiff is planning to get into action this winter and would like to get a crack at this Wild Bill McGuire. "How is it," says Phil, "that this bird, McGuire, just does his stuff at Littleton?" Phil is one man who can take his measure. Eddie Desilets boxed a draw against Tiger Dixon of Gorham and those same boys will make a good scrap anytime. Fighting Carl Stuart of Gorham, the best looking prospect we have seen in a long time, took Sailor Jack Boisvert out into the briny deep and busted his bulkheads in the first few punches of the first round. At the start, Stuart stepped in with a sock that listed the Sailor to starboard, sinking him. The Sailor is a tough, hard boy and has fought many hard battles but he met a tartar in Stuart. This same boy if properly handled will be a top-liner some day. Wee Ace Hudkins is training at the Leroux camp and Johnny claims he is the most likely material he has seen in a long time. There will be rumblings of a match between Georgie Paulin and Artie Geroux. If this match could be handled here, it should fill the hall to capacity, as each has a lot of respect for the other. This should prove to be a card that any big club would like to land. Let us hope to get it here before some other promoter gets it. Now, fans, as winter will soon be here and boxing is something we all enjoy, let us stick by our promoter, Hank O'Connell, and help him all we can to put this real he-man sport over. It is a hard proposition to handle all alone and it needs the cooperation of each and every one. With all our boys rarin' to go, and anxious for the sound of the bell, let us get our tickets early and be all set for the next show.

No matter how much you slice it, it's still a golf ball.



HAVANA RED SOX

FOOTBALL

Berlin Senior High vs. Alumni

Carrying everything from a dangerous looking three-day fuzz on their faces to numerous corn pads on their "pounding pedals," an alumni aggregation, composed of Company employees, threatened four times to score against the heavy, well-trained high school unit in a game played on the Y field, September 30. The game was well worth seeing and it was only a collection of tough "breaks" which prevented a scoring spree. The wearing apparel affected by the players was of as much interest as the game which lasted for only four six-minute periods. The wide variation of material, color, length, and "breath" of the alumni rags to the identically uniformed high school boys was a matter for hilarious merriment, but the flashing flank attacks with ground-gaining off-tackle slants, combined with a stone wall defense (not a first down was completed by the school boys) had a rather sobering effect on those concerned. Devastating Davidson, lineman, wore swimming trunks; you know, one inch one way, and none that way. "Couch," of high school renown, had a black, padded contraption which someone must have worn when he stopped further yardage by clutching the beard. Trousers, long and cut-off, served in this emergency. Shirts, sweat shirts, jerseys (tattered), and other unmentionables served in their necessary capacities. Such was the outward appearance, but football and not the garments decide the outcome. The center defense was unmovable, the ends impenetrable, and the back field deadly in its tackles when the opportunity offered. It was only when errors and slip-ups, which frequently occurred, (inevitable because of short practice periods) that the younger team had any scoring possibilities whatsoever. The game ended in a scoreless tie.

INDUSTRIAL BOWLING LEAGUE

The Industrial Bowling League, composed of nearly every bowler in Berlin, started the bowling season on September 15. The Yanks, champions of '29, started off with a bang when one of their members, Al Watt, turned in a three-string total of 367. His high single was 143, and his average was 122.3 for the three strings. The Yanks are the expected winners this year but they will have a fight on their hands because there are too many strong teams in the line-up. The Y. M. C. A. certainly started a most enjoyable winter recreation when it formed this league. Much work has been done by Mr. Thayer of the Y, and he deserves the thanks and

cooperation of all bowlers for giving them many happy hours in friendly competition with fellow members. It is always a pleasure to even watch the many teams in action. In fact, there is always a good number at the alleys every bowling night cheering their favorites. The officers of the league are as follows: President, Alfred Watt; Vice-President, Peter Ryan; Secretary, B. H. Thayer. The captains of the league are as follows:

Teams	Captains
Red Sox.....	Archie Parrin
White Sox.....	Jos. Bonardi
Senators.....	Merton Hazzard

Indians	Francis Gillis
Reds	Donald Haggart
Cardinals	Irwin Potter
Phillies	Leon Dubey
Cubs	Alfred Demars
Athletics	Clifford Littlefield
Tigers	Stanwood Given
Yankees	Alfred Watt
Browns	Theodore Brown
Robins	E. F. Herman
Giants	Sidney Pilgrim
Braves	A. B. Whitten
Pirates	Jere Steady

Below is the schedule for the first half of the bowling season:

Games on Monday and Thursday Nights

	7 p. m.	8 p. m.
Sept. 15	Athletics vs. Braves	Yanks vs. Reds
18	Red Sox vs. Tigers	Senators vs. Cubs
22	Cardinals vs. Phillies	White Sox vs. Browns
25	Athletics vs. Reds	Braves vs. Yanks
29	Red Sox vs. Pirates	Indians vs. Browns
Oct. 2	Braves vs. Giants	Cardinals vs. Yanks
6	Athletics vs. White Sox	Indians vs. Cubs
9	Red Sox vs. Giants	Yanks vs. Browns
13	Athletics vs. Indians	Cardinals vs. Giants
16	Red Sox vs. Senators	Cubs vs. Browns
20	Athletics vs. Red Sox	Indians vs. Yanks
23	White Sox vs. Pirates	Cardinals vs. Cubs
27	Athletics vs. Cardinals	Senators vs. Yanks
30	Red Sox vs. Robins	Phillies vs. Giants
Nov. 3	Braves vs. White Sox	Indians vs. Cardinals
6	Athletics vs. Phillies	Cubs vs. Giants
10	White Sox vs. Senators	Robins vs. Giants
13	Athletics vs. Cubs	Red Sox vs. Reds
17	Athletics vs. Tigers	White Sox vs. Red Sox
20	Giants vs. Yanks	Braves vs. Phillies
24	Robins vs. Browns	Braves vs. Cubs
29	Giants vs. Reds	Athletics vs. Yanks
Dec. 1	White Sox vs. Yanks	Braves vs. Senators
4	Phillies vs. Cubs	Pirates vs. Reds
8	Phillies vs. Red Sox	Athletics vs. Robins
11	Reds vs. Senators	Yanks vs. Cubs
15	Braves vs. Tigers	Red Sox vs. Browns
18	Reds vs. Cubs	Senators vs. Cardinals
22	White Sox vs. Giants	Athletics vs. Pirates
27	Tigers vs. Cubs	Senators vs. Phillies

Games on Tuesday and Friday Nights

	7 p. m.	8 p. m.
Sept. 16	Phillies vs. Browns	White Sox vs. Cardinals
19	Indians vs. Giants	Robins vs. Pirates
23	Giants vs. Pirates	Robins vs. Indians
26	Red Sox vs. Cubs	Senators vs. Tigers
30	Athletics vs. Senators	Reds vs. Phillies
Oct. 3	White Sox vs. Cubs	Tigers vs. Robins
7	Braves vs. Reds	Cardinals vs. Tigers
10	Senators vs. Robins	Phillies vs. Pirates
14	Braves vs. Pirates	Phillies vs. Robins
17	White Sox vs. Reds	Tigers vs. Yanks
21	Braves vs. Robins	Reds vs. Browns
24	Senators vs. Giants	Phillies vs. Tigers
28	Braves vs. Browns	Reds vs. Tigers
31	White Sox vs. Indians	Cubs vs. Pirates
Nov. 4	Red Sox vs. Yanks	Senators vs. Browns
7	Reds vs. Robins	Tigers vs. Pirates
11	Braves vs. Cardinals	Yanks vs. Pirates
14	Phillies vs. Indians	Tigers vs. Browns
18	Browns vs. Pirates	Senators vs. Indians
21	Cardinals vs. Reds	Robins vs. Cubs
25	Cardinals vs. Red Sox	Pirates vs. Senators

28 Tigers vs. Indians
Dec. 2 Athletics vs. Browns
5 Giants vs. Tigers
9 White Sox vs. Tigers
12 Browns vs. Giants
16 Yanks vs. Phillies
19 Athletics vs. Giants
23 Braves vs. Red Sox
26 Indians vs. Reds

White Sox vs. Phillies
Cardinals vs. Robins
Red Sox vs. Indians
Pirates vs. Cardinals
Braves vs. Indians
White Sox vs. Robins
Pirates vs. Indians
Browns vs. Cardinals
Robins vs. Yanks

HAVANA RED SOX

A sensational and reliable colored team that pleased the many Berlin fans who saw them play. This team is direct from Havana, Cuba. Their shadowball entertainment before the game was remarkable. Justine Lauzan, the great first baseman of this team, is known as the "Cuban Wonder." The pitcher is known as "Baby" Thomas.

NIBROC NEWS

ROSS-SLOANE

One of the most attractive weddings of the season was solemnized at St. Barnabas Episcopal Church, Monday evening, September 15, when Lawrence Waldo Ross was united in marriage to Rita Eleanor Sloane. The impressive double ring service was used, Rev. Leslie Hodder officiating.

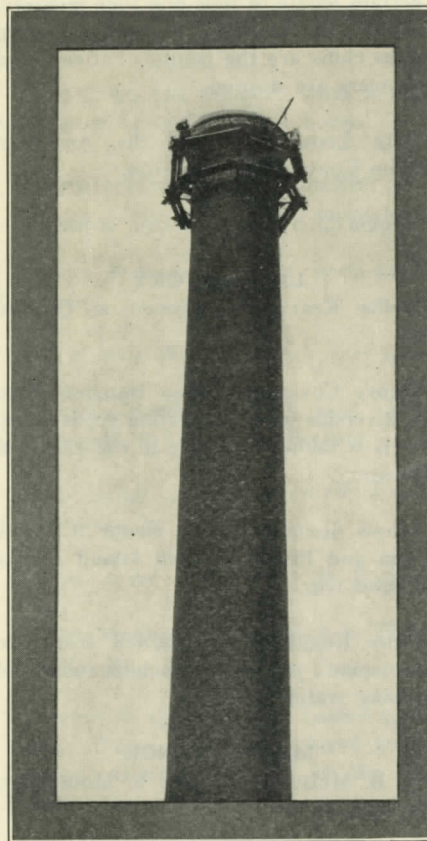
The bridal party entered the church promptly at 7 o'clock, slowly making their way to the altar where they were met by the groom and his attendant, Thomas Perkins, a close friend and classmate. The ushers, Elden Murray and Richard Ross proceeded down the aisle followed by the flower girl, little Miss Helen Gade, who scattered rose petals in the path of the bride. That little miss wore white organdy with hat to match and carried a basket of blush roses and rose petals. Closely following came Miss Olive Hodgdon, the bridesmaid and intimate friend of the bride. She wore a gown of rich green lustre silk with hat and accessories to match.

Then came the bride leaning upon the arm of her father who gave her in marriage. She was charmingly gowned in white lustre satin. Her finely spun bridal veil fitted snugly about the head in modish coronet fashion, caught up at the back of the head with pearls and falling in soft, lacy folds down over the gleaming satin gown. She carried a shower of white roses and lilies of the valley. Her veil was held in royal court fashion by Dorothea and Betty Ey who wore dainty gowns of white organdy with hats to match.

During the ceremony Mrs. Lila Reid touchingly rendered "O Promise me." Instrumental music was played by Irma Smith, piano, Edith Stevens and Violet Hirsh, violins. These young ladies, intimate friends of the bride, were members

of the Ravine House Orchestra the past season.

Mrs. Ross is the daughter of Frank E. Sloane of this city. She graduated from



NO PLACE FOR A NERVOUS MAN. STEEPLE JACKS OF THE BROWN CONSTRUCTION CO. INC. OF NORTH PROVIDENCE, R. I., REPAIRING CHIMNEY AT CASCADE, 225 FEET HIGH. PHOTO BY VICTOR BEAUDOIN

Berlin High School in the class of 1922. Since that time she has been employed in the Brown Company offices until a year ago when she accepted a position as stenographer at the Ravine House. She is a very active member of the younger social

set and a general favorite with young and old.

Mr. Ross is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ross of Gorham. He has attended the New Hampshire State University where he returns this year to complete his course of training. He was formerly employed at the Cascade plant and the Brown Company engineering department.

Immediately following the ceremony the bridal party left the church and journeyed to Berlin Mills Fire Station Hall where a reception was held. The hall was well filled with relatives and friends who came to extend their congratulations and good wishes to the young couple.

The large wedding cake was cut and distributed by the bride. There were also refreshments of ice cream and punch. The ice cream was tinted to match the gowns of the bride and her attendant, also the delicate pink of the rose petals, the rich green, the snow white and the blush pink. This color scheme was carried out very artistically.

The punchbowl was presided over by Ms. Dorothy Christiansen and the guest book was in charge of Miss Nora McHale.

The popularity of the young couple was well proven by the many gifts on display. They were in charge of Mrs. Marion Newell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross left immediately after the reception for a week's stay in Boston and vicinity. They will locate in Dover, N. H., where they have an apartment ready to occupy.

The Brown Company office folks who worked with Mrs. Ross for many years, and also the Cascade friends of Mr. Ross, extend their best wishes for a very long, happy, and prosperous life together.

Jimmy Monahan has been transferred to Riverside and Alfred Tondreau from Riverside to Cascade millwright crew.

Aime Lettre has been out from work with a sore eye caused by a chlorine burn.

Auguste Arsenault has returned to work following his injuries.

Sidney Beane has returned from Lockland, Ohio, and is supervising work on the new paper machine job which is progressing very rapidly.

Eddie Watson and Ed Legassie were welding a few days at the Sulphite Mill.

Fred Studd has moved into his new residence on High Street.

"Big" Jack Nolette has again been transferred to the Upper Plants crew and is working with his brother, Jim, on the new paper machine.

Chief Edwards and Duffey Thibeault were business visitors in Nashua.

Mr. Robinson, of Noble & Woods Co., has been a frequent business visitor.

Jimmy Gemitti was among those obtaining citizenship papers at the present term of court. He has also been out on account of an automobile accident.

Frank Melancey has been on the absent list with an injured back.

Lee Welch attended Farmington fair.

Pete Topier has returned to work.

Bunny Lessard, a former Cascade millwright, is working on the steel work for the new paper machine.

Dionysius Gillis was a delegate to the Republican State Convention at Concord.

Scott Crockett enjoyed a vacation spent at Boston.

Willie J. Arsenault has been listed on the absent roll with a sprained back.

E. Frank Barrows has been enjoying a vacation from his pipe covering duties.

Gorham Hill has recently been the scene of thrilling races and the score now stands with Charles McDonald in first, Bill Forrest in second, and Ray Emery in third place.

PLANNING AND ENGINEERING

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hughes spent their vacation touring the lower part of the state.

Reggie Libby will soon be able to give detailed information about all nearby golf courses, as he is playing them all.

Jack Reid assisted for a week on the estimating at the C. R. O. office, following which he finished out his vacation.

Clifford Dauphiney was a Tercentenary visitor at Boston.

Sam Hughes has evolved a new potato chip process—a process serving the dual purpose of headache remover. The potatoes are sliced, placed on the forehead of one having a headache, left there for a certain length of time and then removed. Behold! the headache is cured and crisp potato chips are the result. Patients and customers are wanted.

Pete Lepage attended the American Legion Convention at Boston.

Reggie Libby was a Boston visitor.

LABORATORY

Nellie Keating vacationed at Quebec City.

Henry Covio has been transferred to the Riverside paper inspection department. Harris is taking his place in the chemical laboratory.

Linnis Joudrey was a visitor in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island on his vacation trip.

Gene Ruggles has resigned from the sampleman's job in the machine room and is doing watch repairing.

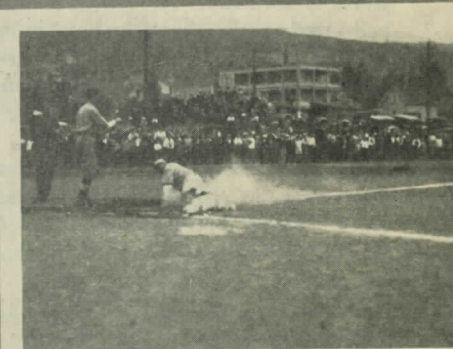
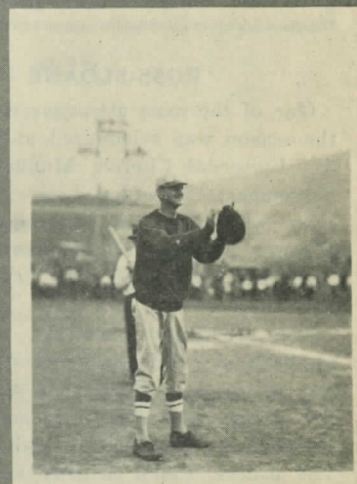
MAINTENANCE

A. B. McIntyre motored to Montpelier, Vermont.

J. Brandon Martel was a week-end visitor at Island Pond, Vt.

Leslie Fealey has returned from a three weeks' vacation, during which he visited Chicago, returning via Miami, Fla.

Howard, son of Dan Feindel, has returned to University of New Hampshire to resume his electrical engineering studies.



VIEWS OF THE BASEBALL GAME AT Y. M. C. A. FIELD

OLD-TIMERS' GAME

1. Harry Wheeler, star twirler of the Old-Timers, and Charles Trahan, organizer of the game.

2. Mayor McGee throwing first ball to Chief of Police Stewart.

3. "Mike" Lowe, first baseman, in old time form.

4. Reddy Wildes, of the Old-Timers, looks 'em over.

5. George Lovett loosening up the out-field before the game.

6. Mayor McGee warming up for the first pitch.

7. Jones, of the Old-Timers, safe at the plate.

8. Dr. Pulsifer singles to left.

Jim Farwell is assisting in the welding shop.

Phil Reid has been on the accident list with an injured finger.

Dana Fogg has returned from a vacation spent in repairing his house.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

George White has a new Studebaker.

George Hawkins spent a week-end in Canada.

Joe Maltais likes Coaticook very much.

Keough, Hawkins, Libby, and Covio played golf at Colebrook recently.

Billy Eichel has had an enforced vacation, caused by illness.

Covio spent a week-end in Portland.

Violet Mullins spent a week in Boston and vicinity.

Clayton Walker, Arthur Laplante, and Messrs. Barta and Griffin played golf at Jackson, afterward dining at the Glen House.

Several of the boys went to visit Ed. Stevenson, but had to hunt quite a while to find him as he had moved again.

Percy Watson is busy selling gas at the new station.

OFFICE

Carl Johnson was a vacation visitor in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Thurlow spent their vacation at Wollaston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crockett visited Lewiston and Whitefield while on vacation.

Frank Perkins enjoyed his vacation in Boston.

HERE AND THERE

We hear much kicking about parking space since school started, for we are not allowed to have part of the school ground for parking. Some of this growling could be eliminated if some of the fellows would be careful when they park and not take up space enough for three cars.

Ed Legassie is well known as a hunter and a good man in the woods, but we are wondering how he happened to land up at Gorham after the baseball reunion at Cedar Pond.

Fred Lafferty and Alfred Levesque bore off the honors in horseshoe pitching from the Berlin Mills pair, Christiansen and Labossiere.

Chief Edwards, Ed. Legassie, Danny Hughes, John Hayward, Tony Addario, Frankie Therrien, Stan Given, George Roberge, Montana Corriveau, and Joe Teti attended the baseball supper at Dion's PAVILION, Cedar Pond.

While Jack Williams was in the woods, October 1, he found six strawberry blossoms.

Joseph Premo, Valentine Addario, and Gabriel Giattino have been on the accident list.

NIBROC HORSESHOE**TOURNAMENT**

Hats off to Fred Lafferty, the champion horseshoe pitcher of Cascade. The tournament is over and the following are the scores.

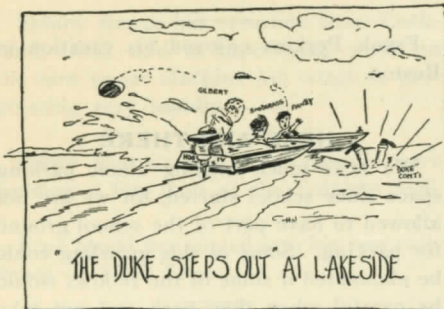
	Won	Lost	Percent	Ringers
Fred Lafferty.....	19	1	.950	88
Alfred Levesque.....	16	4	.800	65
Leroy Burns.....	15	5	.750	64
Stan Given.....	10	6	.625	45
Albert Trahan.....	11	9	.550	53
Arthur Levesque.....	11	9	.550	52
Levi Paulsen.....	7	11	.392	29
John Hayward.....	6	14	.300	49
Eddie Chambers.....	5	15	.250	48
Joe Teti.....	3	17	.150	34
Loren Given.....	3	15	.168	27

Following the tournament the Cascade team defeated the Upper Plants team 3 to 2 in a hotly contested match.



D. BETWEEN THE OLD-TIMERS OF BERLIN AND THE ALL-STARS.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

The Research Department wishes to extend profound sympathy to Don White in his recent bereavement.

The baseball fans of the Research have been following the World Series very closely.

Ann Duggan, Ella Bolan and Roland Haines have all had a siege of sickness.

Victor Beaudoin went to Boston recently, on business.

John Graff attended the Kiwanis Convention at Worcester, Mass.

Messrs. Fenn, Glasson, and Robinson of the Burgess Laboratory recently enjoyed a moonlight stroll from the top of the head wall of Huntington Ravine to the Tip Top House on Mt. Washington.

Mary McIntyre recently concluded her duties at the Research.

The Research girls are glad to hear of Miss Chaffey's continued improvement.

K. L. Glidden and Theo. Field have returned to Johns Hopkins University where they have Brown Company fellowships.

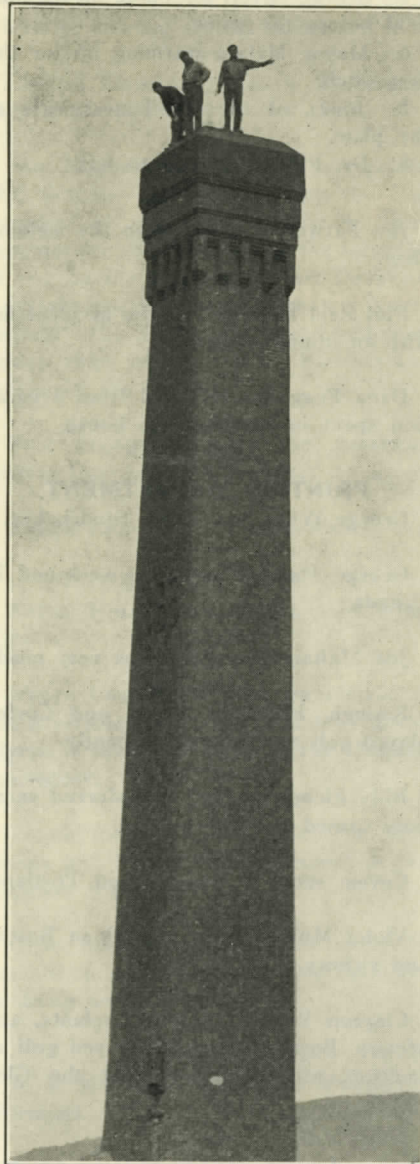
B. G. Hoos has moved into a house on Sweden Street.

The Philotechnical Society and Men's Club are planning to start their meetings soon.

The Research corn-roast of September 11 was an outstanding event of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Van Arsdel were delightful hosts. Unnumbered hot dogs and ears of

corn were consumed. Dancing and other diversions wound up the evening.

Messrs. Williams, Wilkins, and Conti of



AN EXAMPLE OF STEADY NERVES STEEPLE JACKS OF THE BROWN CONSTRUCTION CO. INC., LOOKING OVER THE SITUATION FROM THE TOP OF SAW MILL BOILER HOUSE. PHOTO BY VICTOR BEAUDOIN

the Main Office recently explored the lead mine in Gorham.

Roswell Evans has left the Brown Company and accepted a position with the Groveton Paper Company.

SILK MILL

At Jericho Beach, recently, the following visitors were seen: Harvey Bullard, Boss Gallagher, A. Cadorette, and Harry Sullivan. The latter acted as taxi man. They reported a very pleasant time.

Harry Sullivan has a position as twister man at the Silk Mill. To many, this sounds like a peculiar job but whatever it is, we will bet Harry can do it.

Production manager, Bob Marsh, tells the folks he is growing a moustache but nobody seems to realize he possesses one. Will someone kindly recommend a tonic that will grass over the upper portion of his facial subway?

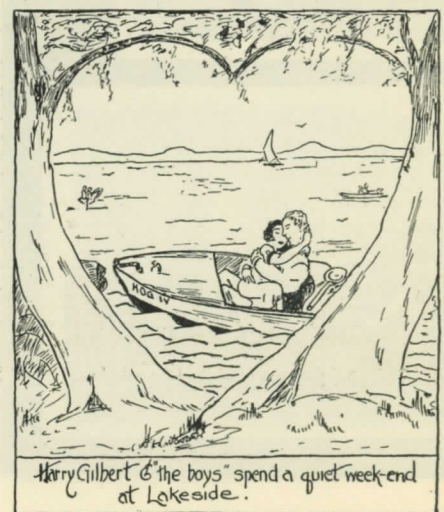
Burgess says, when it comes to adjusting machines, get Bullard.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Drafting Room

The drafting room is considering an endurance contest for sustained talking about nothing in particular. Of course we do not usually bet on a sure thing, but our money is on our little shrinking violet, "Cowboy" Bassnett.

Quite a few of the boys are contemplating the benefits of wedded bliss but Larry Gonya seems to be thinking otherwise, lately. What's the matter, Larry, have you lost all your "it," "if," "them" and "those"?



HOODATHUNKUT



As there haven't been any reports on Jordan's rumble seat or Gilbert's "cousin" lately, we assume they have sought new pastures and so have gamboled sight-unseen.

"Pansy" Prescott wishes to inform all that he isn't John Gilbert incognito and that he never really knew the great Garbo—personally.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

I wish to thank those who so kindly sent me the beautiful flowers during my recent illness.

Margaret H. O'Connor.

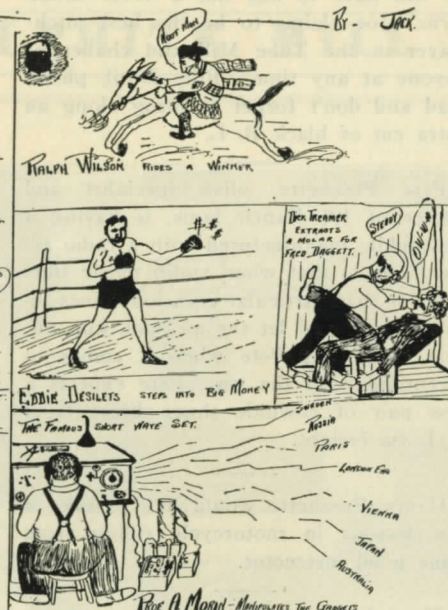
The girls in the office would like to know why Poof's hair looks so much like a finger wave sometimes, and like a rag bag most of the time; also what kind of dye he uses in trying to become a blond.

What do you think of a guy who goes ten miles to take a girl out, runs out of gas, and hasn't a penny in his pocket? Tight wad, huh?

These fellows, by the way, who won't be bossed by women, sure do take some bossing when they fall in love. Ask Poof; he knows.

LOST

Auto registration certificate No. 96425. Lost between Main Office parking grounds and Grand Trunk time office. If found, please return to Alfred Laflamme of Em-



ployment Department or to Tube Mill Office.

Romeo Boucher.

The hunting season is now on and we suppose some great stories will be pouring in. The winners will be announced later.

Benny Benson is ready for the rabbit season and hopes to bag his limit in due time. Benny is the proud owner of a pair of nice rabbit hounds.

Pete St. Hilliare, Chet Carr and Jack Rodgeron spent a very pleasant day recently up river on the Magalloway, fishing "barbotte." Pete took charge of the cooking and was assisted by Chet Carr who proved to be somewhat of a cook himself. The evening meal consisted of horned pout which was fried "par excellence." The gang is looking forward to a day among the pickerel.

Jerry Beattie was in Canada recently on business.

Wilfred Fortier, Wilfred Beaudette, Harold Beroney, and "Shadow" MacCosh, are planning a trip to Canada in Beaudette's new Marmon. No doubt these fellows will have a fine time.

One of the Black Crows, Tom Roderick, had considerable tinker trouble with his Dodge one morning recently on his way to the mill. MacCosh was consulted but "no go." George Laflamme said it wasn't

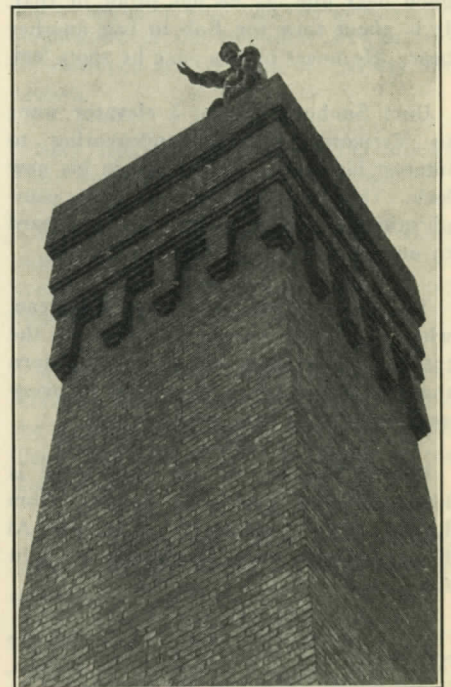
any wonder that it didn't go after letting Mac do the mechanical work.

George Laflamme of the treating department went fishing recently. He reports a good catch, and how!

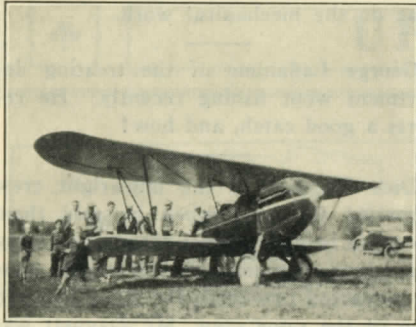
Dick Treamer of the millwright crew surprised the boys when he told them about his being a dentist years ago, during spare time. To prove that it was no joke, he extracted two teeth for Fred Daggett, also of the same crew. Mr. Daggett was very much pleased with the work and plans to have Mr. Treamer make him an under set during the winter. Dick says that for those who cannot afford gold, he can fill teeth with babbitt.

John Blouin of the millwrights was slightly disappointed when Ralph Wilson received his check from the B. C. Sweepstakes, but Ralph says for John to keep a stiff upper lip and the next time may prove to be better for both of them.

Axehandle Bernier of the electric department is back again after a trip to Connecticut and New York. While in Waterbury, Axehandle had the gloves on with a sparring partner who is known in pugilistic circles as K. O. Hart. They tell us that Bernier performed so satisfactorily, that he is now being offered



A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF THE STEEPLE JACKS ON THE SAW MILL BOILER HOUSE. THEY SEEM TO ENJOY THEIR WORK



JOHN WEST AND PHIL MEINKE AT OUR AIRPORT

bouts. Looks like a busy winter for our heavyweight.

Eddie Desilets of the electric crew says he is going into the boxing game good and strong. "There is money to be made," says Eddie, "and with a few more bouts like the last one, I can retire in China and live on rice for at least a week." Some coin, we'll say.

Walter Bacon of the bend department, who recently purchased a farm near West Milan, is going into the rabbit ranching business on a large scale. He is also going to have a few chickens on the side; the egg-laying variety, says Mr. Bacon.

Bob Horne of No. 2 dryer has a rifle for sale and recommends it as being a good bear gun, as he has proof of that. It is about time for Bob to bag another bear. He never misses once he spots 'em.

Burt Sunbury of No. 3 elevator went to Vermont, recently, endeavoring to interest his fellow countrymen in his new lock. This lock seems to have many complications connected with it and is as hard to understand as the Einstein Theory.

The many friends of Arthur Riendeau, who was badly burned by pitch in the treating department, will be glad to learn that he is making a favorable recovery and hopes to be back with us soon.

Desire Turcotte of the tank crew is learning some new step dancing from Lemay. Mr. Turcotte is a regular Al Fresco when it comes to tripping the light fantastic.

Harry Adell of No. 3 dryer attended the American Legion Convention in Boston.

Joe Leroux says if Jerry Chevarie keeps adding many more rabbits to his ranch,

he will have to buy out a West Milan farm. Joe claims to be the best pitch-player in the Tube Mill and challenges anyone at any time. Billy Dutil, please read and don't forget to bring along an extra cut of black B. L.

Pete Frechette, olive specialist and fiddler of 101 Ranch fame, is having a new fiddle manufactured with a radio attachment so that when violin music suitable for that particular occasion comes in, he can rest and let the air spell him off. You can't beat Pete when it comes to inventions. By the way, Pete expects a new pair of cowhide shoes direct from P. I. via freight.

Henry Frechette would like to take a few lessons in motorcycle riding from some good instructor.

Cleve Andrews of the storehouse is an enthusiastic baseball fan. At least he was during the series.

Arthur Berrouard of the bend department visits Rumford regularly each weekend. He reports that they have some new fiddlers here, fresh from P. I.

If it is not too late in the season, Jimmy Dentino and Bill Mason would like to represent the Tube Mill in a game of horseshoes, and play the Burgess or Upper Plants at any time. These boys are good.

Not long ago, Leroy Burns and Legassie of the Cascade Mill journeyed to the home of Husky Elliott to play a few games of horseshoes. Burns and Legassie played Elliott and Rodgeron, and won all but one game. The writer has yet to see any better man at horseshoes than Burns. On this occasion, ringers appeared to be his specialty. Legassie showed rare form but not so prominent as Burns who covered and recovered ringers whenever it was necessary. This isn't luck by any means; it's just plain science, and next year if the sport holds good, we hope to see those boys out ahead.

The boys of this mill wish to congratulate Fred Lafferty of the Cascade Mill who won the silver cup awarded by Mr. Corbin for the best horseshoe player, and they hope that he may be as lucky next year. It will be remembered that Mr. Lafferty was an employee of the Tube Mill not long ago.

Joe Goudreau, foreman in the treating department, is planning to do a great deal of hunting this fall in his spare time.

C. Cote of the tanks, now under the management of George Collins, would like to meet Louis Kid Arsenault in a mixed match; loser to pay for the gas and oil on a trip to Coaticooke and return.

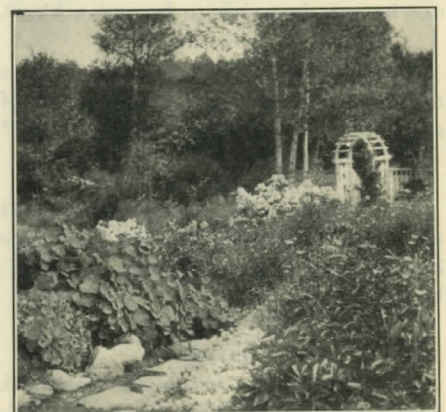
Henry Lepage of Tube Mill No. 1 went hunting rabbits October 1. This is his description of the day's catch: "I saw a rabbit walking along an old road; I whistled for him to stop, and he did, so I up and gave it to him, and you should have seen the feathers fly."

We certainly miss Joe McGillen's smiling face around here, but we are pleased to learn that he has been given a chance for advancement. We feel confident that he will make good there as he did here. The boys join in wishing him all kinds of good luck.

Steve Lydon of No. 1 machine says he doesn't see any more "cut up" soap around and wonders if Bob Horne has gone into business with someone else.

Chet Carr says choking a herring is easier than trying to put a strangle hold on a "barbotte." Senator Knox, please read.

Did you see Bill McGee in the Old-timers Baseball Game? He nearly lost his glasses. The next time we will outfit Bill with a pair of aviator's goggles with special lenses. We have to hand it to you, Bill, for making some great plays, and we would like to see more old-timers' games. Who says the old-timers are old? If you think so, just step up to bat!



FLOWER GARDEN AT JAMES LAFFIN'S HOME ON HUTCHINS STREET

SULPHITE MILL GAS



HORSESHOE TOURNAMENT AT UPPER PLANTS IN FULL SWING

To Arthur Michaud: Don't quit the horseshoe game because Fred Dupuis trimmed you Oct. 1, and don't get so mad about it; maybe you will have better luck next time.

From the Horseshoe Club.

Leon Noel, welder here at the Sulphite Mill, was married to Miss Laurianna Couture, an employee of the Riverside Mill. They were married at the Angel Guardian

Church on September 15. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, after which the happy couple left for Lewiston, Portland, and Washington, D. C. We wish them all the happiness in the world.

The new pavilion in Milan has attracted many celebrities, among whom are Arthur Roberge and Arthur Lemieux of the Tin Shop.

Owen McCarthy and family have moved to Irish Acre, on Park Street, opposite Percy Ellis. Better watch him, Percy.

Arthur Roberge has moved next to the Richardson place on the main highway to Cascade. He can now give the Cascade post office 24 hours protection.

To Howard Page: When are we going to get that long Whippet auto ride you promised us last summer?

Signed: Bill Sweeney,
Tellis Dupuis,
Herbert Hjelm.

The Burgess boys trimmed the Cascade Horseshoe Club Oct. 2, on official ground at Berlin Mills, near the Company store. Information about games played thus far may be found in the Sports section.

Howard Page has closed his summer home in Bartlett till the robins come again. The boys are in hopes he will open up for a few days when they go hunting.

Deer hunting season starts Oct. 15 so, boys, get your heavy artillery ready and blaze away. If you get your game, let us know about it and send in pictures for publication in the Bulletin. But be sure of what you are shooting at. Safety first always.

Sam Duke is still telling old stories. Why not tell a few new ones, Sam?

Several employees of the Brown Company attended the American Legion Convention last week in Boston. We will tell you more about it in the next issue.

Stanford Blankenship played on the Rotarian Baseball team last month against the Kiwanis nine, and it was some game. The score was 9 to 7 in favor of the Rotarians.

An S. O. S. call came from Canada some time last month. Placide was in distress.

Rene Pennock had quite an experience at Umbagog Lake recently. While riding in his motor boat, he struck a log which caused the boat to spring a leak and sink.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere appreciation and thanks to the employees of the paint department and others of the Sulphite Mill for the beautiful floral tribute and their kind expressions of sympathy, also Miss Martha Fagan and the many friends who tried in every way to lessen our sorrow in our great tribulation.

Mrs. Marie Gagne,
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bellefeuille,
Mrs. Joseph Gagne and family.

Wilbur Sullivan spent his vacation in Quebec and vicinity.

Mr. Rahmanop is renovating both the exterior and interior of his home.

BRIDGE PARTY AT RAVINE HOUSE

Bernadette Gunn, Marion McKinnon, Marion Pilgrim, Alice Thibodeau, Jean-

nette Morrison, Dorothy McGivney, Frances Gibbons, Velma Lee, Louise Oswell, and Mildred Sloane attended a roast duckling dinner and bridge party at the Ravine House, Oct. 1. The party broke up at 11 p. m. with everyone happy and contented.

Charlie Ordway, who was hurt in an automobile accident, is very much better and we hope to see him well again soon.

Anyone wishing to take high-diving lessons, see Fat Marois. He certainly shows them how to do it at the Gorham swimming hole.

James Dillon is apt to be seen in Rumford or Dixfield any Friday night or Sunday, because all the girls in these two towns have fallen hard for Jimmy. So you boys who want to get acquainted in

Maine, just follow Dillon down; he'll do the rest.

Fred Hayes and wife visited in Montreal and vicinity on their vacation.

Elwood Ebie and family visited relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, traveling by auto. He reports a pleasant trip, except for the heat.

A most enjoyable vacation was spent by Bill Raymond at Lewiston and Bowdoinham, Maine. He says the duck-hunting at Merrymeeting Bay was better than ever, but we are still looking for those stuffed exhibits.

She: This dining room goes back to Louis the Fourteenth.

He: That's nothing. My whole living room set goes back to Sears, Roebuck the fifteenth.

PORTLAND OFFICE



J. A. JONES, CHIEF ACCOUNTANT AT LA TUQUE, SNAPPED WITH AN 8-POUND BEAUTY CAUGHT AT BIG WYAGAMACK

J. A. Jones, chief accountant at La Tuque, wanted particular mention made of the fact that it is the seven and one-half

pound square tail in the picture that he is particularly proud of and not his own photo. Nevertheless, we will have to admit that we must admire the man who can pull a square tail of that size out of Big Wyagamack or any other fish puddle.

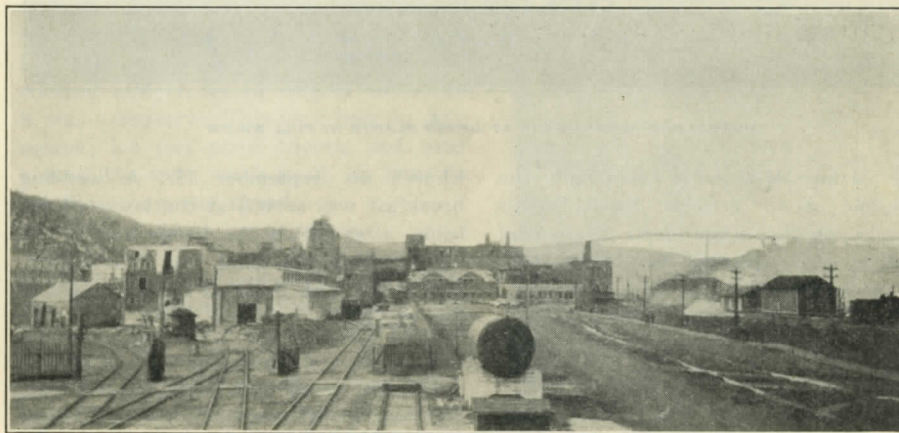
Phil Marsh of the Advertising Department visited La Tuque on his vacation and submitted this recent photo of the mills. Several new buildings are seen in the foreground, while the partially completed dryer building may be seen on the extreme left. The other picture shows the sharp drop of an embankment on one of the

narrow mountain roads en route to La Tuque.

It is rumored that "Scotch" Burns spent his vacation as councilor at a girls' camp up in Maine.

The golf season is nearly over and we are beginning to hear talk of bowling again. It is time for those who are interested to get together and arrange for the use of alleys that will hold interest and reduce low score alibis.

The following advertisement is said to have appeared in a local paper recently.



RECENT PHOTO OF LA TUQUE SHOWING SEVERAL NEW BUILDINGS IN THE FOREGROUND

For Sale.—One nondescript, fearless automobile in doubtful condition. Any offer will be considered. Would have sold cheaply yesterday. Apply M. M. S.

Kris Bemis is back from the Plantation for a short time. From the ebb and flow of telegrams, it looks as though the vegetable markets are going to see many Shawano labels this winter.

Herman Hobson of the Paper Sales Division has been commuting this summer between Portland and Sebago Lake. In all probability "Daubie" was in search of beautiful sunsets.

Reggie has been hard at work building a miniature golf course on his estate. Various invitations have been received to play, but uneasiness as to the completion of said course before the snow flies runs rampant.

Henry Hanson recently parted with his tonsils. He came out smiling and is now hard at it. We wouldn't be surprised but that Henry had monkey glands inserted at the same time.

We had a wonderful time at our outing at the Hoffses Farm at Thomaston, Maine, and certainly appreciated Mr. Hoffses' generosity.

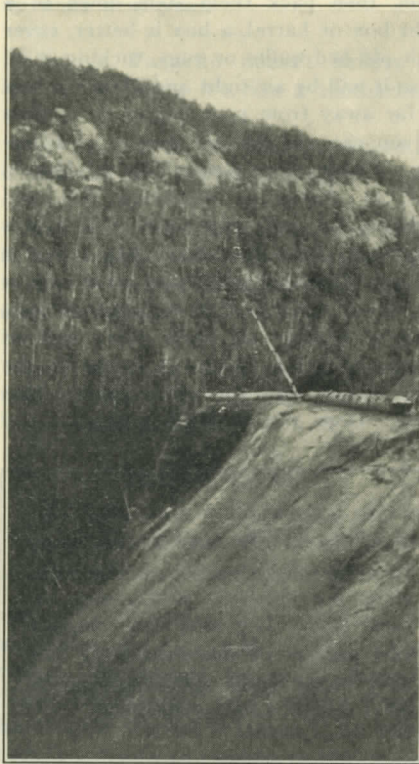
TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

The people we meet in the advertising department day after day. No wonder we feel like grinding our teeth and going out and painting the town RED.

1. That optimist who tells you to write like Arthur Brisbane.
2. The General Grant who intends to write it out along these lines if it

takes all summer.

3. The base flatterer who says, "It's the best thing you ever wrote," and then tears it apart.
4. The specknoodle who wants you to write DOWN to the intelligence of the public.



TYPICAL ROAD ON THE LAST FIFTY MILES TO LA TUQUE

5. The geranium who takes everything seriously.
6. The wildflower who takes nothing seriously.
7. The Happiness Boys, or the lads the boss calls in to make a few sugges-

tions.

8. The suggestions they make.
9. The cranberry who admits that he doesn't know anything about advertising copy, but he knows what he wants and that isn't it.
10. The Admiral Farragut who says, "D—n the corrections, I have just started to write."
11. The darby who O. K.'s a piece of copy because his wife likes it.
12. The guy who submits your copy to the window cleaner to get the public's reaction.
13. The Paul Revere who wants that copy in the morning by gosh, and then goes away that night for a month's vacation.
14. The Star of Hope who is pleased with everything and then decides not to run the copy.
15. The Volstead who never has any ink in his Sheaffer.
16. The step-in who writes to please the boss.
17. The step-out who writes to please himself.
18. The boss who tells you how Ralph Waldo Emerson would have written it.
19. The Airedale who says, "You can knock out a piece of copy like that in ten minutes."
20. The copy you do knock out in ten minutes.

Still we keep on plugging and there is little question that our Chesterfieldian copy "does satisfy."

Boring Young Man (holding forth to a young girl): You know, I'm funny like that—always throw myself into anything I undertake.

Young Girl: How splendid! Why don't you dig a well?

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Horton King of the Portland Office, whom we haven't seen for quite some time, made us a rather short but very pleasant social as well as business call the first of the month. We are all very glad at any time to meet any of our Company's representatives either in a social or business way.

Our old friend and one of our old-time employees, Mike Egan, who holds the

unique distinction of reading the same Boston Post for four or five days, is on the sick list. We hope it is nothing serious and that he will soon be with us again.

A. K. Hull, one of the few veterans of thirty or more years' service in our Riverside home, returned to his old love Oct. 6, after about ten weeks' lay-off recuper-

ating from an operation. While convalescing, he made a visit to the old home town, Charlestown, N. H., meeting what few acquaintances that are left and enjoying a few boat rides on the old Connecticut River with his old chum, Jack, and his dog, Jack. The dog, Jack, shows as much intelligence as most humans, but being a bulldog, he can't be broken from fighting. The bigger his dog opponent happens to be, the better he seems to like

it. We know this to be so for we saw him tackle a full grown German police dog, and was holding his own until separated. We certainly spent a most pleasant and helpful two weeks and hope to be in perfect condition next summer to enjoy things more naturally.

By the way, it came to me while eating supper, that it would be great if someone would invent a muffler for store teeth, especially for the benefit of those not afflicted.

We were glad to note in the Powell River Digester that two of our former boys, Charles and Ernest Murray, were mentioned as having extra fine flower gardens. We certainly would like to see their gardens, also the boys and their families. Keep up the good work, boys.

We are having an embossing machine set up in our cutter room, and are glad, for it helps to take up what little room we did have left. However, there may be two or three more spaces three or four feet square, that we hope some day someone will think of something to move in as we are liable to get lost with so much room to wander around in.

Eva Marois is at present working in the cutter room, being transferred from the towel room.

Laurianna Couture pulled a clever stunt on her unsuspecting friends by getting married on the quiet. We shall miss her very much and wish her all the happiness there is.

William Cote is now at home after a short spell in the hospital. We are glad to hear of his improvement.

In thirty years of gardening, more or less in Berlin, we cannot recall when a killing frost has held off as late as this year, not coming until the morning of Oct. 4. It was a glorious September and it gave those who love flowers a much longer time than usual to enjoy all the beauty that nature endows them with. It also helped the vegetable crops that were late in coming to maturity. Now that the frost has killed your dahlias, it is time to think about taking up the bulbs and storing them for another year. Having saved eighty-five per cent of bulbs last winter, I am glad to tell you how it came about. It may not be high-brow advice, but what of that if we get the desired results. Take

a spade and work around the plant, loosening up the bulbs, which sometimes grow in a bunch as big as a peck measure and look much like a hill of sweet potatoes when lifted out by the stalk, cut off the stalk about three or four inches above the bulbs, leave in the sun for two or three hours until there is no wet dirt left on them, then pack them stem down in a tight box or barrel, a box is better, cover with old bed quilts or rugs, tucking it all in so it will be air-tight and place the box as far away from your heater or furnace as you can get without danger of freezing. Along about the middle of March, look at them; if appearing dry and withered up put some wet newspapers over them for a few days, then cover as before. Around April 1, take off the cover and plant them in dirt in boxes or pots, thereby getting an early start without danger of being frozen as would be the case if put into the open garden that early. Hope you have good luck.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—Charles Kingsley.

When Tube Mill Bozo
Wanders down to the penstocks,
To wave to his Riverside so-and-so,
He wants to keep his hands on his bank
stocks,
And when the big door opens wide
And the lovely vision beams,
He had better go and hide
For things are not always what they seem.

Jimmy Monahan is back on his old job again and we are all very glad.

Buddy Brosius concluded his work and has entered Baypath Institute at Springfield, Mass., with the fixed idea of getting a real education. We all miss him very much, as he was a most likeable and witty chap, and we wish him a full measure of success in any branch of high-brow stuff he elects to tackle. We hope he won't forget to call on his old pals when in town.

The "Old Man" has recovered from his illness and is now back on the job. The

operation was a complete success though more serious than was anticipated. After eighteen days in the hospital he was glad to get home to his garden, flowers, and the rest of the family, including a few neighbors' cats. He declares that our hospital is a wonderful place to be confined. If it wasn't for a longing for home he would be very contented to stay right there the rest of his life. At the present time he is having his troubles, trying to train a set of store teeth to act somewhere near natural.

The novice at trout fishing had hooked a very small trout and had reeled it in until it was rammed against the end of the rod.

Pupil: What do I do now?

Instructor: Climb up the rod and stab it.—Pattons Monthly.

Romeo Tourangeau has been back on his job some time, after a very quick recovery from an operation for appendicitis.

Our former rock slinger, witch grass digger, and potato bug executioner, as well as true friend and chum, Joe Streeter, who, with his wife, has been circumnavigating a part of the central and western states, has some wonderful tales to tell and, believe me, he doesn't leave anything out. Have been lucky enough to hear two most interesting lectures and hope to hear more very soon.

CARD OF THANKS

I would like to take this way of expressing my deep appreciation of the messages of sympathy and flowers which were sent by employees of the Riverside Mill on the occasion of the recent death of my mother.

Orton D. Elliott.

TOWEL ROOM

We are wondering who the sheik with the Packard car is who comes after Margaret Coulombe.

Edna Erickson is still with us, raving as much as ever and still on the look-out for a millionaire.

It's just too bad; Yvonne Dupuis can't get an umbrella to match her rain outfit.

Friend: Have you a garage?

Motorist: I don't know. My wife just went down to get the car out of it.

Lucy LaForce likes to be entertained while working.

A sign has been put up reading: "No parking or \$20 fine." Margaret Forest wants to know if they mean her parking place on the bridge.

Mildred Champoux carries her complexion in her pocketbook.

Listen, girls, our Lucy Peltier is falling hard for a Tube Mill fellow.

Someone has been stealing Yvonne Turcotte's lunch lately, and how.

We all wonder who the fellow is with the cute mustache who calls to see Margaret Forest every day. Is he the answer to a maiden's prayer?

Edna Ericksen keeps singing the whole day long, "I Wish I Had Died In My Cradle." Who's the heart-breaker, Edna?

The towel room should run Sundays in-

stead of Saturdays so that some of the girls can use the Saturdays to please some of the Tube Mill fellows.

Margaret Forest should have been invited to the baseball banquet for she's a fan and her boy friend is a star. Cheer up until next year.

Deneige Paquette doesn't believe in love. She thinks it's like a toothache.

Olivette Gagnon can shake a wicked leg if she can find the right stepper.

The fellow who wrote the nice poetry in last month's Bulletin is great; he ought to try competing with some of Shakespeare's works.

Bozo is not the only one breaking his neck to get a look in the towel room. What about it, Phil?

TOUGH WORLD

A little girl said to her mother: "Mama, if I grow up and get married, will I have

a husband like father?"

"I don't know, dear. Very probably you will."

"And if I grow up and don't get married, will I be an old maid like Aunt Mary?"

"Perhaps," answered the mother.

The little girl thought it over for a moment. "Mother," she said, "s a tough world for us women, ain't it?"

They had just met at Atlantic City and were sitting on the beach.

She—"What a wonderfully developed arm you have."

He—"Yes, I got that playing basketball. By the way, were you ever on a track team?"—Kreolite News.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.—Douglas Jerrold.

Say, Bill, I hear yez had a military wedding.

Naw, only Lizzie's old man was there with a shotgun.

The Over-fifty Club

By LOUVILLE PAINE

OF all the organizations Berlin has boasted, none excite higher admiration and more sacred memories than "The Over-Fifty Club."

At a party assembled at the home of Mrs. G. E. Hutchins, July 10, 1899, to celebrate the birthday of her mother, Mrs. S. F. Chamberlin, the club came into being. Its object was sociability. It was a point of order well taken. The social possibilities for women of those times were few compared with nowadays.

They were women of high ideals, homemakers, workers, "Doers of the word and not hearers only." They left "Footprints on the sands of time" that have made life much more pleasant for those who came after. The club was peculiar in that it had no officers, no dues, no stated times of meeting, just a get-together.

It became something of a custom to celebrate birthday anniversaries. Partial records kept by Mrs. Hutchins disclose that such parties were held for Mrs. Fort. Bean, mother of Mrs. Jas. Perkins, and Mrs. John Farrington, and Miss Bridgeman, aunt of Cleve Andrews.

That those get-togethers were unusually pleasant affairs goes without saying. Those club days were busy days for Ed Hinchey with his hack. He assumed something of a proprietary responsibility for

their safe transportation to and from, and made the ride jolly with his native witticisms. Banteringly he called them his "Good Old Sports," his "Century Plants," his "Battle-Scarred Veterans." Ed admits that he himself surrenders to the ravages

of time and that the one-time joke is now a stern reality with him.

The picture here presented was the first one made of the club and was taken at the Congregational parsonage during the ministry of Dr. Rufus Flagg.



Back row, left to right—Visitor, Mrs. D. S. Spaulding, Mrs. J. D. Andrews, Mrs. John Stafford, Mrs. S. D. Green, Mrs. Hannaford, Mrs. A. K. Cole, Mrs. N. G. Cram, Mrs. H. F. Marston.

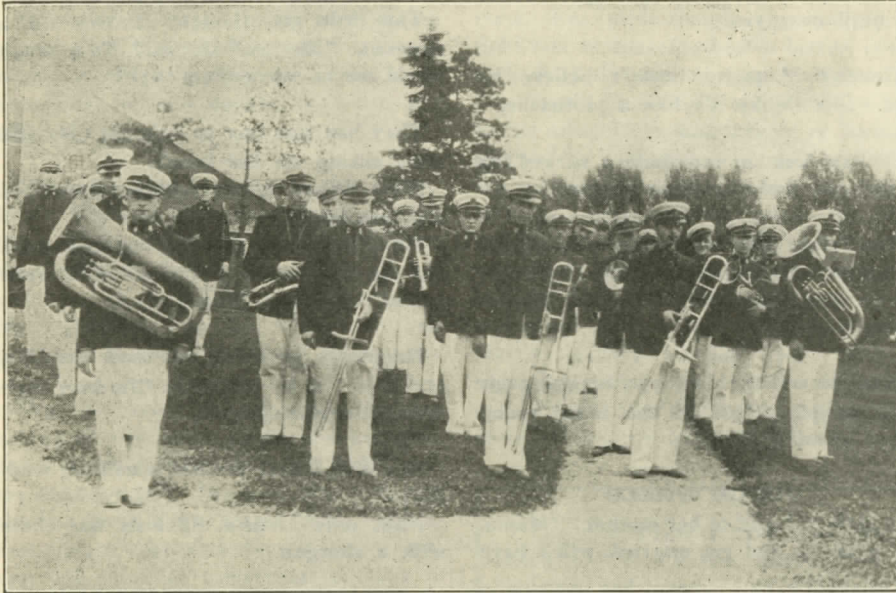
Middle row—Mrs. John Farrington, Mrs. George F. Wilson, Mrs. Rufus Flagg, Mrs. H. F. Wardwell, Mrs. G. E. Hutchins, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. C. C. Bridges, Mrs. J. D. Duke, Mrs. Madan.

Front row—Mrs. Richardson, S. F. Chamberlin, Mrs. F. T. Bean, Mrs. John Wilson, Visitor, Mrs. C. N. Hodgdon.

Among the known survivors are: Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. Dresser, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Joseph Chapman, Mrs. Rich, and Mrs. John Noyes.

Other members not in the picture were: Mesdames Connor, Porter, Shorff, Elliot, Murray, Doxsee, Ada Wight, Herring, Burlingame, Hamlin, Abbott, MacMaster, Forbush, Sargeant, Brown, and Fernald.

BROWN CORPORATION



LATUQUE BAND

LA TUQUE

Miss Flynn and party set out by "Chevre" for a trip to Three Rivers, Sunday, September 14. When about 17 miles from St. Tite, the car laid down on 'em and refused to budge. It had a broken shaft, etc., which necessitated the party to return home by train. We advise them to take plenty of reinforcements next time.

On September 3, at St. Zehirin's Church, La Tuque, Claude F. Britton of the new Machine Staff, and son of Harry T. Britton of the Main Office, was united in marriage to Miss Germaine Larouche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Larouche, also of this town. Their many friends wish them a long and happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude F. Britton take this opportunity to thank their friends for the many beautiful gifts they received on the occasion of their wedding.

Ed. M.: "Get any fish, Harry?"
 Harry Clifford: "Yes, I got one so big it pulled me off the dam."
 Ed: "Did you get wet?"
 Harry: "No, I fell on the d—n fish."



E. THERIAULT, GRAY TROUT FISHING TRIP AT LAKE BATISCAN

Now all ye La Tuque citizens
 Come, listen to my lay,
 And hear of the great happenings
 When the big snake came our way.

The word had passed, a great big snake
 Was seen on Rue Tessier,



YARD CREW, LATUQUE



LOADING PULP, YARD CREW, LATUQUE

From there it crawled into the lake,
 Whilst children quaked with fear.

Up spake our gallant fighting men,
 And charged their shotguns well,
 Then, led by Wesley Creighton,
 They marched down St. Michel.

The snake had surely passed that way,
 For by the silvery moon,
 John Smith swore he had seen it
 As he came from the saloon.

At a special meeting at the hall
 Of the mayor and councilmen,
 They agreed to offer a reward
 For bringing it to the pen.

At last the word came out, "It's caught!"
 Brave Clinton gave the call,
 And crowds flocked to see it,
 In a cell at the Town Hall.

There were Houldsworth, Murch, and Girard,
 And "Little Willie," too,
 And a host of other mill men,
 Anxious to have a view.

When they arrived at the Town Hall,
 The truth we must lay bare,
 This much sought after serpent
 Had vanished into air.

Inspector: Got away, has he? Did you guard all the exits.

Country Constable: Yes, but we think he must have left by one of the entrances.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

One of the gubernatorial candidates has sent Hed Parker, of the boilerhouse, several packages of bird seed to distribute among the men. Hed has given the bulk of them to Joe Paradis, as Joe has a specific use for them.

Who does Al Puliot buy the LaPresse for, Charlie Pinette or himself?

Lord Nelson was in his glory last week, with all the explosions, etc. It reminded him of his never-to-be-forgotten days around Chicago.

The Chemical Mill is well represented in ward three at the elections this year. R. F. Bouchard and Albert Gilbert running for supervisor of the checklist on the Democratic ticket, and Charlie Pinette, "Old Faithful," on the Republican ticket.

Joe Paradis has completed painting his house.

Sleepy Landry, speed king of the gauge department, is back from his vacation which he spent on the outskirts of Jericho.

Arthur Lemlin visited Boston during the Legion Convention.

Zev Pelchat, since the explosions, has taken to eating life-savers.

George Hopkins, noted Democrat, and Dopey Belanger, notorious Socialist, are both in shape for the coming elections.

Eugene Lauze has gone in for gardening. He made a really beautiful lawn in front of his house on Ramsey Hill, much to the joy of the hill inspector, Albert Gilbert.

Parker and Hamel motored to St. Johnsbury last week to visit an eye specialist. Hamel certainly enjoyed the large steak he had for dinner.

Rene Routhier and Jim Barnes are even seeing snakes now.

Hank O'Connell has returned from his annual vacation which he spent in Laconia and Manchester.

Small Boy: Dad, give me a dime?
Father: Not today, sonny, not today.
Boy: Dad, if you'll give me a dime, I'll tell you what the ice man said to mamma this morning.

Father: Here, son, quick, what did he say?

Small Boy: He said "Lady, how much ice do you want this morning?"

BERLIN QUARTET WINS SECOND PLACE AT BOSTON CONVENTION

National Honor Goes to Berlin Group in National Glee Club and Quartet Contest Sponsored by American Legion Auxiliary

Citizens of Berlin have every reason to feel proud of the Quartet of the American Legion Auxiliary who competed in the National Glee Club and Quartet contest sponsored by the American Legion at the big Boston Convention.

The Berlin quartet, composed of Mrs. Grace MacArthur, Mrs. Lillian Smith, Mrs. Bessie Brannen Stewart, and Mrs. Madeline Landrigan, won the second prize, and every citizen is delighted that the Berlin ladies carried off this honor. Many quartets from larger cities competed. The Minneapolis Glee Club and Iowa Quartet of Iowa Falls won the first prizes. The Minneapolis club by this victory was declared the winner for the fourth consecutive year, but they were victorious by only one-half a point over the Indiana Glee Club of Crown Point, Indiana.

As soon as news reached here that the Berlin quartet had carried off a prize, congratulatory telegrams were sent to them in Boston.

The group of ladies who compose the

local Legion Auxiliary quartet are all prominent in musical circles of the city and are members of the choir of St. Kieran's church. Mrs. Maude Barney of this city, a well known pianist and vocalist, accompanied the Berlin quartet.

WAR IS DECLARED ON BOB CATS IN N. H.

War to the death in New Hampshire against the predatory bob cat has been declared by the State Fish and Game Department. Wild animals of this feline tribe prey upon other game and are directly responsible for scarcity of rabbits and even of deer in some sections of the state. A bob cat might not be able to conquer an enraged buck deer in a fair fight, but the cat never fights fairly. He leaps upon his intended prey either from above or from behind.

Any person who kills a bob cat and brings or sends the body to Concord offices of the Fish and Game Department will receive a bounty of \$20. Last year payment in this way was made for 244 cats, but so far this year only 77 have fallen victims to hunters or trappers.

Believing that decisive action must be taken, Fish and Game Commissioner Winthrop Parker stated that he had engaged one of the most expert hunters in New

England to lead a crusade against the New Hampshire wild cat. The man is "Joe" Piper of Pittsburg and he will give all his time to the campaign. Cooperating with him will be the entire staff of the fish and game wardens, directed by Chief Earl E. Stone and aided by specially trained dogs.

When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as though you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time the tide will turn.
—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

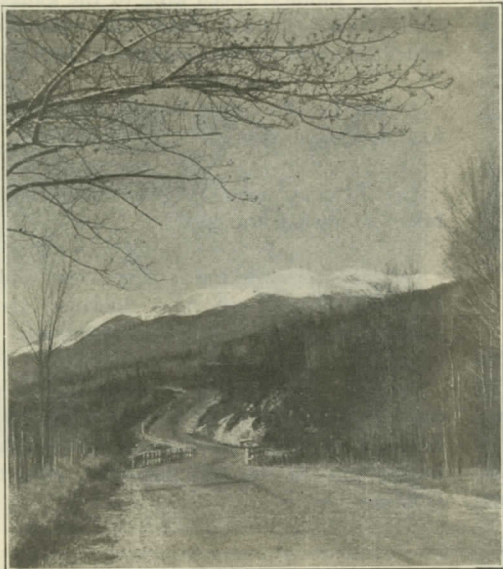
It's good to have money and the things that money can buy, but it's good, too, to check up once in a while and make sure you haven't lost the things that money can't buy.—George Horace Lorimer.

Mistress: Bridget, prepare luncheon on the gasoline stove.

Bridget: Indade, Mum, I did try, but the stove wint out.

Mistress: Then try to light it again.

Bridget: Yes, Mum, I will, but its not come back yet. Y'see it wint out through the roof.



The Jewelled Hills

(The White Mountains of New Hampshire)

*What craftsman wrought the jewelled hills?
 And scattered precious gems and glinting treasure
 Down slope and valley without measure?
 Who poured from snowy heights the emerald pools?
 And, pulsing amber falls with passion,
 Cascades of flying pearls did fashion?
 Who set the diamond flash on silvered stones?
 Who strikes bright flakes of fire from ice-scarred boulders?
 And strews rose quartz on rugged mountain shoulders?
 Who sprinkles garnets through the crystal sand?
 And points the peaks with ruby fire at sunset?
 Who filled the clear, cold tarns with polished stones
 And cut and chiseled caskets for those gems?
 Who draws a veil of gold o'er autumn hills at noon?
 And purples them at eventide with amethystine bloom?
 Is there a Jeweller that wrought these jewelled hills?*

—Sylvia Tryon