

# BROWN BULLETIN



A PRIZE JUMP AT THE BERLIN WINTER CARNIVAL

**FEBRUARY, 1931**

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



# BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. XIII.

FEBRUARY, 1931

No. 8

## BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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Mott, and John Hayward  
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Grenier, Kenneth Harvey

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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)

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Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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Vice-President, Olaf M. Nelson, Storehouse "A"

Secretary, P. L. Murphy, Cascade  
Treasurer, E. F. Bailey, Main Office

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A. A. Morse, Cascade  
Albert Lennon, Cascade  
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John A. Lynch, Cascade

Executive Committee meets on the first Monday of each month at 7:00 p. m., at the Y. M. C. A.

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Visiting Nurse: Miss Martha Fagan (Automatic 379)

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Arthur Montminy  
William Thomas  
William Sweeney

Basil Connolly  
George Rheume  
Charles Pinette

James Moody

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

## LOUVILLE B. PAINE

Louville B. Paine, an employee of the Sulphite Mill, and a prominent and highly respected citizen of Berlin, passed away at his home on Church Street on February 4, following a brief illness of pneumonia. He was born in Milan 68 years ago, the son of Gardner D. Paine and Susan Bracket Paine. The family moved to Berlin when Mr. Paine was a very young child. His father was one of the pioneer business men of Berlin.

Mr. Paine was an associate editor of the Brown Bulletin, and his numerous articles, depicting the lives of interesting characters in this section during the past 60 years, and outstanding events in the early history of Berlin, were always highly entertaining and instructive. His last contribution, which includes a description of the old Mt. Forist House and other famous New England taverns, will be published in the March issue. An extended account of his life will also appear in these columns next month.

## ONCO A POPULAR CHOICE

In connection with the cemented process footwear it is interesting to note that a new type of insole which has been perfected, namely, Onco, manufactured by the Brown Company, Portland, Me., has become popular among manufacturers of women's high grade cemented models. Certain ingredients used in the manufacture of Onco, plus the fact, that but little, if any, bottom filler is needed in shoes in which this thoroughly tested innersole is used, fits it admirably for the cemented process. Its non-squeaking properties have made it a leader and the fact that it handle well in the making has to a great extent commended it to producers of cemented process and other types of footwear.

Newton-Elkins, high grade shoe manufacturers, Philadelphia, use Onco innersoling 100 percent in their cemented type of shoes.

The display of Onco upper stock as well as innersoling was an outstanding feature among the exhibits at both the Detroit and Boston shows. In attendance at the Boston show from the Brown Company were: John A. Fogarty, divisional sales manager; Richard L. Rice, regional sales manager; H. A. Collins, advertising manager; E. C. Dupont, U. J. Dacier, F. L. Ayers, J. E. Harding, M. M. Shaw and R. P. Bailey.

—American Shoemaking.  
(See Back Cover)



# THE PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

By T. W. ESTABROOK, General Purchasing Agent

WHEN the local representative of the Bulletin called recently and suggested that its readers might be interested in some account of the activities of the Purchasing Department, my first thought was "Why?" But as the idea developed in my mind and I realized that every man and woman in the Company one way or another, comes in contact with materials or with equipment secured through the Purchasing Department and that it therefore directly touches every one, my next thought, and the activating force behind this article, was "Why not?"

I suppose that of all figures in industry, the Purchasing Department man is most misunderstood; and in some quarters is thought to be a combination of Paul Pry, Shylock, and Herod, whose god is low-price and whose favorite word is "No!" The story best illustrating this opinion is that of the purchasing agent who, when sick unto death, called his faithful doctor and said, weakly, "Doc, how much is it going to cost to fix me up?" The doctor, thinking to quiet him, made a hasty calculation and said, "Oh, I guess about four hundred dollars." The purchasing agent replied, "I'm sorry, but you'll have to revise your figures; I have a lower bid from the undertaker!" So much for the worst aspect of the case!

As a matter of fact, the present-day Purchasing Department is interested in price, very much and very rightly so; but the measure of its usefulness is in the degree to which it is also interested in proper quality, proper delivery, and proper service by the seller. Price alone is only part of the story. If the material purchased is of poor quality, is not on the job when promised, and is not "backed up" by the seller, it is of small use, no matter how low its price; and it is with these general principles in mind that a modern Purchasing Department operates. It is a very simple matter to buy only the lowest-priced articles; but to get all four horses, Price, Quality, Delivery, and Service, pulling evenly is what makes the Purchasing Department staff grey-haired before their time!

Determination of proper quality in most cases can only be made by close coopera-

tion of the buyer with the user in the mill, or with the Research Department; and for this reason, conditions of mutual confidence between the department and those it serves is of primary importance.

As at present organized, the Purchasing Department of the Brown Company is based on a centralized control at Portland, Maine, (where certain buying operations are also conducted) with a local purchasing organization at Berlin for the operations there; one at Quebec, which handles supplies for the Canadian woods operations; one at La Tuque, for that rapidly growing plant; and one in process of formation at the Shawano plantation, Florida. As conditions in each of these places are entirely different from the others in point of quantities bought, costs, character, and need of delivery, and as many hundreds of miles separate them, the local staffs must have all the freedom of local action possible and their initiative and energy must be unrestricted. Copies of orders issued and of outgoing correspondence, together with a few simple report forms and occasional visits to the branch departments, serve to keep the central control informed of the general welfare and operation of the whole; and with the very excellent cooperation and team-spirit which exists between the various offices, secures that flexibility and community of interest which are essential to the success of such a far-flung organization.

It is probable that no buying organization in the country is handling a more widely diversified line of purchases than that of the Brown Company, unless it may be those of the War Department or the Navy. This may be easily realized when the variety of our operations are brought to mind. Not only does the Purchasing Department have to buy all of the materials and supplies which go into the production of our many products, but a large amount of special apparatus used only in these lines must be provided. In this, perhaps, there is nothing extraordinary, as any diversified line of manufacture has the same problem; but when it is considered that we have chemical

products, such as pulp; mechanical products, like towel cabinets; and agricultural products from the farm at Shawano, the number of kinds of things to be bought begins to be apparent. Add to these the supplies used in the woods operations which, without the special tools involved, cover all of the multitude of things that every family uses in its daily life—stoves, food, shelter, bedding, etc., together with horse feed, harness, etc., and then put on the list marine supplies for the thirty-odd boats the Company operates, and the cars, rails, etc., used by the Berlin Mills Railroad, it is easy to see that when finally completed it would actually take in most of the general classes of things that are offered for sale. It is said that the Navy buys everything from a safety-pin to a battleship; but while our Marine Department only goes as far as an ocean-going steamship, and they beat us there, perhaps, it is doubtful, on the other hand, if they are ever called upon to buy carloads of seed potatoes or of fertilizer.

One of the essential qualities of a good buyer is a knowledge of the thing to be bought, how it is used, how it is made, the available supply, its fair price, and its value to the company. Such knowledge can never perforce be absolutely complete, but the more the better; and it is clear that in such a diversified list as ours, no one man could possibly be familiar with all of the various items. For that reason, for the Berlin operations (which are, of course, the largest in volume of purchases and in diversification) we have divided the various commodities into six groups, each group being handled by one man who, by this reduction of items to a reasonable number, stands some chance of becoming familiar with the details of the comparatively few items in his group. In these days of expert and high-pressure salesmanship, it is absolutely essential that the buyer understand his subject, and the development of specialists in buying is the only defense against specialists in selling.

The questions, "when to buy" and "how to buy," are of great importance to a



Purchasing Department; and upon satisfactory answers to them hang much of the results of a purchase. This is particularly true in time of declining prices such as have been in effect since 1926, during which period it has been possible in many cases to replace material in storehouses for less than previous cost. At Berlin and at La Tuque, where it is necessary to carry large inventories, these have been kept in hand and reduced to the lowest point consistent with economical operation by the aid of a device

installed at these two locations, which goes by the name of the "Inventory Control System." This consists of a card for each material or article which shows the amount on hand each day from which the daily usages are deducted, and to which are added the goods received. This arrangement requires many thousands of cards and considerable labor, but has the result of giving those concerned a direct answer to the questions of when and how much to buy by telling them how much there is in stock and what the usage is

for any given period of time.

The work of the Purchasing Department, though containing its share of trials and tabulations, is always interesting and sometimes amusing—as when a requisition from a Woods Department operation calling for one gross bachelor's buttons (those useful little gadgets which are sewn on with a hammer, in the absence of needle and thread) was filled by sending out one hundred and forty-four packages of flower seeds of the same name!

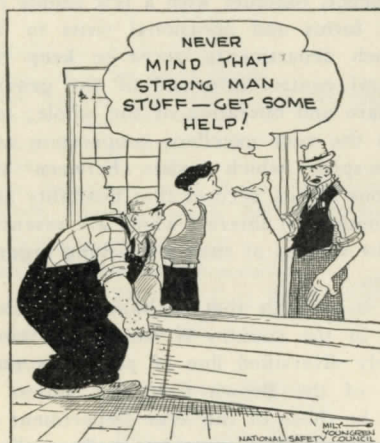
## INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT

### Chemical Mill Passes Six-Month Mark Cascade Mill Wins Second Place

**T**HE truth of the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way," was clearly demonstrated by the safety-minded Chemical Mill men when they finally won the great fight over Old Man Carelessness on January 24 and completed a run of six months without a single lost-time accident, the best safety record at the Chemical Mill and the finest accomplishment in the safety annals of the Company to date. And they are still going strong! Over 200 days have now passed since the last accident and from all indications the Chemical men are on their way to establish an all-time record—one full year without a lost-time accident. It is possible—other plants throughout the country have done it—and it is highly probable that this mark will be hit by the sharp-shooting Chemical crew. In the meantime, congratulations are in order to these men for their enviable six months record.

A total of 21 accidents occurred in January, the same number as the previous month. January is generally one of the high-rate accident months, but the Old Man didn't gain a notch with his careless work. Cascade Mill has steamed along with a good pick-up the past two months, and has crept into second position, its lowest number for six months. Riverside is again in the running with one accident, and went up into third place in the stand-

ing. Sulphite Mill has a low month with five accidents, and went from sixth to fourth place. The Miscellaneous Departments took fifth with six accidents, Upper Plants sixth with two accidents, and Tube Mill last place with four accidents. The



Safety Pennant leaves the Tube Mill this month and goes back to its former home at the Chemical Mill.

Safety is the best bond! Forethought is the watermark of the careful man.

#### GET HELP WHEN YOU NEED IT

Samson once carried away the gates of a city just to show how strong he was. Apparently he got away with it and didn't have to be massaged with liniment

to take the kinks out of his back. There are still a lot of fellows who try to imitate Samson, and quite a few of them report to the first-aid room with sprained backs.

The fellow who isn't built along the lines of a draft horse sometimes hates to admit that he can't do what some other men can, and sometimes he'll try to lift loads that are beyond his strength. Those who are built like heavyweight champs often like to show off before an admiring crowd.

But foremen don't like displays of strong man stuff. A sprained back may mean a lost-time accident charged against the department. They like men who aren't afraid of work, but they expect them to use a little judgment when there is a two-man load to be handled.

#### LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Chemical .....	0
Cascade .....	3
Riverside .....	1
Sulphite .....	5
Miscellaneous Depts. ....	6
Upper Plants .....	2
Tube Mill .....	4
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>21</b>



**BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

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

Louis Montminy	\$ 3.00
Theodosie King (benf. Edw. King)	99.60
Mrs. Eveltie Sheptor (benf. Jacob Sheptor)	148.00
Arthur Beaudet (benf. Jos. Beaudet)	66.40
Louise Powers (benf. Howard Powers)	88.00
Calista Mahern (benf. T. F. Mahern)	75.60
Grace M. Sullivan (benf. T. C. Sullivan)	51.20
Mary Gagne (benf. Felix Gagne)	67.60
Marion Martin (benf. C. A. Martin)	140.00
Henry Cadorette	36.90
Fritz Finson	30.00
Wm. Barker	48.00
Felix Bugeau	16.60
Henry Vezina	26.40
Leon Dumont	6.20
James Chaisson	3.35
Alfred Poulin	20.40
John A. Lambert	25.00
Seldan Mailman	10.58
Arthur Nichol	31.60
Peter Arsenault	26.00
Leif Thorn	27.00
Patrick McGuire	5.12
Louis Rheume	60.00
Murray Calkins	12.00
Octave Pelletier	32.08
Joe Allen	14.10
Peter Belanger	29.47
Alfred Nolet	68.00
Fred Howe	6.00
Fabien Poulin	52.00
Michael James Cryans	68.80
Darwin Wing	12.00
Antonio Frechette	30.00
Edward Therrien	17.20
Joseph Arsenault	24.00
Camille Tardiff	40.80
Dominic Torro	30.21
James Scales	68.00
Wm. Hallett	64.00
Wesley Young	64.00
Total	\$1,745.21

**BROWN COMPANY****RELIEF ASSOCIATION**

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

Isadore Caouette	\$ 4.00
Sylvio Morneau	12.00
James Bailey	22.91
Beatrice Rayner	44.00
Beatrice Rayner (funeral)	100.00
M. F. Egan	51.60
Arthur Morin	24.00
Roderick Labbe	22.00
Joseph Boutin	50.00
Al Phillippon	77.58
Nap. Carbineau	25.00
Edmond Dupont	8.60
John Poulin	25.00
Alcide Cyr	33.40
John Devlin	24.00
Gerald Bowles	30.00
Sam Teti	52.00
Maurice Hutchinson	25.00
Mrs. Bridget Tourgeau	244.00
Antonio Chabot	20.00
Rose Lettre	148.00
Emile Lamontagne	16.62
Alfred Halle	76.80
Wm. Eichle	10.33
Albert Langlois	36.00
Fortunate Cote	46.00
Peter Vien	52.82
Jas. Grondin	36.00
Albert Plante	36.00
Leo Corbelle	9.00
Walter Taylor	53.20
Gratien Lebourgne	16.63
Wm. Mann	48.00
Florence Therrien	33.20
Joseph Honnan	100.00
Sig Johnson	52.80
Wm. LaBossiere	61.00
Vincinno Alonzo	30.00
Jos. Lemeux	72.00
Fred Desjardains	36.00
Albert Green	42.00
Pasquale Plattton	56.00
A. D. McIntyre	76.80
I. J. Hughes	36.00
Chas. Maneul	45.90
Odina Paquette	74.00



Sig Anderson	49.86
Wilfred Hamel	100.00
Fred Vallis	64.00
Alfred Chambers	24.00
Wm. Springer	37.06
Pat Rosignol	60.00
Ernest St. Clair	15.00
Chas. Parker	58.50
Elzear Labbe	56.00
Isadore Paradis	54.84
Walter Bacon	66.00
Walter Oleson	46.00
Geo. Roberge	5.70
Peter Allaire	6.28
Irving N. Simmons	15.00
Frank Labretton	75.00
Total	\$2,929.40

**LIST OF DEATHS****Hector Lettre**

Hector Lettre was born December 17, 1895. He commenced work with the Brown Company, April 29, 1923, at the Riverside Mill, in the yard department. He was later transferred to the office, where he worked continuously until October 25, 1930, when he was taken ill. His death occurred January 9, 1931.

**Robert Patterson**

Robert Patterson was born August 27, 1871. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1894, with the river crew, where he worked until February 1, 1913, when he was transferred to the Cascade Mill. He was later employed as electrician in the same mill, and worked continuously until his death, which occurred January 28, 1931.

Behold, dim figures of the past have awakened! This is an authentic story of how four absent-minded chorines arose to stardom, if not martyrdom, overnight by losing their schoolgirl complexions and

other baggage, on a slightly scening cruise to a place known as "Half and Half House," situated on a pile of sand, gravel, and icebergs, on Mt. Washington, and all points upward. The theme song to this story, "Want a Little Oven," has been released with the permission of the copy-right owners and the Chimneysweepers Protective Assassination.

The caste is somewhat blurred, but with a few more drops of hydrochloric acid, the writer is able to extinguish the characters. First of all, there is the "Divine Sarah," radio announcer, and boop-boop-a-doop singer, seated on a pair of ski pants, trying to make the last hole in her belt; second is the slyph-like cement form of Polly, microbe-chaser, and bathtub sweetheart, lounging on a pair of rackets, and munching on a piece of zelery; then hoves into view that mysterious character, Violet, Australian dancer and singer, holding blueprints, maps, and other variations; and finally what ho! we see Rosie, the elephant, pet monkey, and underworld character, resting under a burlap potato bag. The whistle blows, signals, and they're off for the jagged and ragged peeps of the mountings. We see them at the base: Violet is surrounded by air pockets and a misplaced eyebrow; Sarah is winding her lily white neck around a suspicious-looking scarf; while Rose and Polly are pulling wrists trying to reach a decision as to who shall carry the black, greasy, coffee pail up the hillside. "Why bring that up?" squeaked the four of them in unionsuits. Immediately following this trail, the snappy group subsequently threw up their dinners and proceeded to root for Podunk. Strangely enough, the first mile-post fell on top of them; fierce winds were carousing about, knocking their imaginations beyond the blue horizon. En route to the two-mile post and water-hole, the keen and sweet scent of bath salts overtook them. Immediately falling into a huddle, they decided that they were travelling entirely too fast. You see, with no wind to break, they gained considerable momentum and arrived at the oasis (famous night club of that section) in record time, with eight feet to the good on the third s-mile. With their faces wrapped around wrinkles and blurbs, they pulled up their suspenders and whisked past the three-mile stump, and forgetting about their make-up, made the "Half and Half House."

(To be Continued)

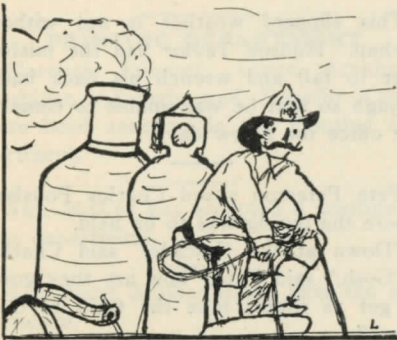




PLENTY OF ACTION AT THE BERLIN WINTER CARNIVAL, JANUARY 31, FEBRUARY 1



# PORTLAND OFFICE



*We hardly see how we can call this issue complete without this latest photo of our local fire-eater*

## BROWN COMPANY

### ASSOCIATES' OUTING

The Executive Board of the Brown Company Associates began to function again on January 12, at which time Harry Van Dine, Charles Smith and Walter Littlefield were appointed as a committee to decide upon the advantages of the various places suggested for the holding of the annual winter outing.

It was agreed that January 24 would be the time; and after much bargaining and dickering, the committee selected the Cascades, on the Boston Highway, as a location for the outing. At 6 o'clock, Saturday evening, on the 24th, about 75 of the Associates gathered around the long tables and enjoyed a shore dinner or a chicken dinner as their tastes demanded. Both menus were well balanced and excellently served. The food in each case was excellent. Music was furnished during the banquet by both radio and electrola.

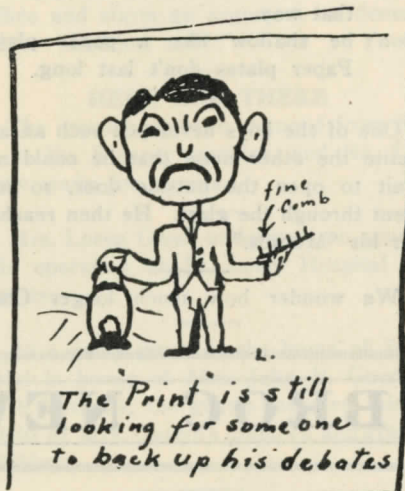
After waiting for Mr. Shaw to listen to Amos and Andy, the tables and dishes were cleared away and the entertainment began. The boys were wonderfully entertained for the next hour and a quarter, first by a 15-minute dancing sketch by Mr. Goldstein, next by a four 2-minute round boxing bout between a couple of fast Portland boys, "Ginger" Beck and Irwin Dixon. Side comments on the refereeing of Charles Pousland added considerable interest to the match. For the next three-quarters of an hour, Mr. Carter, the local sleight-of-hand expert, mystified his entire audience with one of the cleverest demonstrations that any of us have ever

seen. Even Billy Curran, Oke Halgren, and Ken Macomber have been unable to throw any light on certain experiments which were conducted under their own close observation, while Alex Walker, Earl Carleton, and Dick Davis are still wiping lemon juice off their money.

After the entertainment, many of the boys remained to play cards while others proceeded homeward. Everyone in attendance enjoyed themselves and expressed the same opinion that this winter's outing was the best ever held by the Associates.

President George Bradbury and his committee should be complimented upon the quality of the entertainment.

Before the next issue of the Bulletin is ready for distribution, we all sincerely



hope that Dave Shapleigh will be back in the office with us. Both Dave and Mrs. Shapleigh, as well as their three children, have been confined to their home since before Christmas with scarlet fever. The family is improving rapidly and the quarantine will undoubtedly be lifted within the next week or two.

Mr. Worcester has taken advantage of his vacation in Florida to visit the Shawano Plantation at Belle Glade.

We understand that Bill Fozzard and Charlie Smith succeeded in persuading Walter Littlefield to join them in a game of handball a few days ago. The battle waxed fast and furious for a matter of a

couple of hours. We hear that Walter has decided that if he ever gets the kinks out of his back and arms he will tackle the game again some time, but will be well prepared with a bottle of arnica.

We were all sorry that our Association treasurer, Charlie Means, was unable to attend the winter outing, being confined to his home with a bad cold. Charlie has fully recovered since the outing and is back on the job again playing coupon solitaire.

John Langmuir recently changed the old adage so that it now reads, "Between two automobiles one usually comes to a tree." If John had had an Austin instead of a Franklin, perhaps he could have taken to the sidewalk instead of trying to dodge between a tree and a telegraph pole.

Alex Walker, previously of the Sales Statistics Department, has been appointed secretary to W. B. Brockway.

It is said that John Crowe walked into a railroad ticket office in New York and asked for a ticket to Chicago.

"Do you wish to go by Buffalo?" asked the agent.

"No! NO!" said John, "I want to go by train. I'm in a hurry."

Jack Leo, calling upon a customer, produced by mistake a snapshot of Mrs. Leo instead of his business card. "That's the firm I represent," he said. The customer examined the somewhat determined-look-



*"Fitz" and the fliver a combination which is daily originating "cross word" puzzles for other motorists*



ing features in the picture and returned it with the remark, "I bet you never get to be the big boss of that firm."

#### THE SUCCESS FAMILY

The father of success is WORK,  
The mother of success is AMBITION,  
The oldest son is COMMON SENSE,  
Some of the other boys are—

Perseverance,

Honesty,

Thoroughness,

Foresight,

Enthusiasm,

Cooperation.

The oldest daughter is CHARACTER,

Some of her sisters are—

Cheerfulness,

Loyalty,

Courtesy,

Care,

Economy,

Sincerity,

Harmony.

The baby is OPPORTUNITY.

Get well acquainted with the "old man" and you will be able to get along with the rest of the family in fine shape.

Kin Normington, our office flyer, has made several short flights on High Street hill in the last few days. The take-off in each case was perfect, but the landings were far from being three-point.

John Crowe is suffering from an inflamed eye and is under treatment at a

local hospital. We wish him a prompt recovery.

Just at present the basketball boys are very much worked up over a prospective game with the Berlin boys. We hope it can be arranged because that sure will be a game worth seeing.

#### DON'TS IN THE PAPER BUSINESS

Don't be all wrapped up in yourself like a roll of Kraft paper: You'll be used up in no time.

Don't be all stuck up like gummed tape:

Somebody will paste you some day.

Don't be tight like India polished twine: You'll be tied in helpless trouble some day.

Don't be fragile like a paper drinking cup: Your stamina will spring a leak.

Don't be coarse like papermaker's twine: You'll rub against tough breaks.

Don't be tough like Duracel Paper: Duracel Paper has a reason to be that way.

Don't be shallow like a paper plate: Paper plates don't last long.

One of the boys developed such an appetite the other noon that he could not wait to open the outside door, so just went through the glass. He then reached for his "Murads."

We wonder how much longer Chas.

Smith's family is going to believe that story about his being unable to start his car and having to be towed to a garage, hence his arrival at "stein" a. m., even though it may be true.

This slippery weather is not without mishap. Hudson Taylor had the misfortune to fall and wrench his back badly enough so that he was unable to come to the office for a few days.

Pete Peterson asked Charles Pousland where the outing was to be held.

"Down at the Cascade," said Charles.

"Gosh," said Pete, "how are they going to get us there; take the train to Gorham?"

Apparently, Pete knows a little more about the Cascade Mill than he does about our local roadhouses.

McShane's home on Prospect Street was broken into the other evening while he was away for a short time. Some of the rooms showed swift search. Fortunately, the prowler was interrupted and his loot was small. He has not as yet been apprehended.

The chap who made all the money polishing cars last summer should see some of the wagons that are parked in front of the office these soft days, when the "aqua muddy" starts flying.

## NIBROC NEWS

#### MAINTENANCE

Thorval Arneson and Maurice Landers trimmed Ed Legassie and Jim Farwell for the cribbage championship between the welders and machine shop.

Earl Noyes has joined the army of married men. Congratulations, Earl, and best wishes for many years of happiness.

Albert Tondreau was out sick a few days.

Our sympathy is extended Duffy Thi-beault in the recent loss of his father.

Billy Noddin spent a vacation chumming with lagrippe.

John Travers, Fred Andrews, Jack Nollette, Andy McDonald, Aime Lettre, Edward Holmes, Louis Moffett, Leslie Fealey, and Henry McLaughlin of the C. R. O. crew, and Eddie Murphy of the Riverside Mill have been transferred to their respective crews at Cascade.

It is rumored that Charlie McDonald spent an afternoon driving all of the cars around at the auto show.

Dick Arsenault and John Johnston have had their names on the sick list.

Louis Pelchat was a recent visitor to Canada.

No. 7 Jones Beater was recently over-

hauled under the supervision of Mr. Cime, of the Jones Beater Co.

Andy Shreenan has been laid up with lagrippe.

Jim Nollette has been transferred from the C. R. O. crew to the pipers crew.

Eli Lozier and Joe Drouin spent part of a week at the Riverside. Eddie Murphy was transferred there again after a brief Cascade working visit.

#### PLANNING AND ENGINEERING

Sam Hughes underwent an operation at the St. Louis Hospital, January 29. The latest reports inform us that he is doing fine. We hope to have him with us soon.



Reggie Libby suffered an attack of lagrippe. Albert Davenport substituted for him while he was away.

We were glad to have "East" Root as a visitor during the past month.

#### PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Florence Roberge, Grace Arenburg, Kathleen Albough, and Dorothy Covell have been assisting in the Printing Department.

Ann McKee has accepted a position in this department.

Ask Violet Mullins if she likes the new standard.

Billy Eichel and Jerry Bowles are back from their sick layoffs.

Irene Thomas has returned to work following an attack of lagrippe. Lena Roberge was also on the sick list.

Spring election is fast approaching and Arthur Laplante is keeping busy with the coming campaign.

Misses Ruth and Verna Walker from Keene Normal and Mt. Vernon Hospital, respectively, vacationed with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Walker.

Dunny Keough is on the sick roll call.

Clayton Walker, Covieo, and Hawkins enjoyed a skiing party at the Philbrook farm.

They tell us Joe Malta is looking over property in the Cascade Hill vicinity.

Percy Watson was a Boston visitor. We are wondering what the attraction was that caused him to make the flying trip.

George Hawkins is thinking of going to Montreal, New York, and Chicago and, if we don't stop him, he might decide to land in California.

#### LABORATORY

We understand that Linnis Joudrey has ambitions of becoming a second DeMar. He was recently seen using a street car as a pace setter. The car was going quite fast, though, at one time and Linnis had to let it go.

Spring can't be far off.—Martin drives

all over town to give the girls a ride to work. Did you ever notice the rear seat when he drives by the fellows waiting in bummers' row for a ride?

Henry Covieo has returned from the Riverside Mill and is now working on paper inspection.

Reub Smith says he has made up his mind that there are only three liars in Cascade Mill. He is one of them, and the other two are contained in one other man.

#### YARD

Stubby Noyes was a recent New York visitor. When does it happen, Stubby?

Pete Bourassa, our yard foreman, has not worn a pair of mittens or gloves this winter. Believe it or not! The answer to this will appear in next month's issue.

Short Pete Gagne, of the traffic department, pays his daily visit to the yard office and starts an argument on demurrage. "Bedtime stuff!"

#### HERE AND THERE

The crews have been changed from No. 7 to No. 8 paper machine, and No. 7 is now ready for repairs.

Mrs. Loren Given underwent an appendectomy operation at St. Louis Hospital recently.

At a party given at the home of John Bigl in honor of Mrs. John B. Guerin's 54th birthday, the guests included thirty-eight of Mrs. Guerin's children and grandchildren.

Chief Edwards and Bill Richardson both suffered enforced vacations from sickness and falls. We are glad to know that both are on the mend.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hannaford attended the auto show at Portland.

Herb McCarty is recuperating from an operation which he underwent at the St. Louis Hospital.

#### W. E. CORBIN PRESENTS CUP TO TOURNAMENT WINNERS

W. E. Corbin tendered a banquet at the Mt. Madison House, and presented cups to the winners of the three tournaments held at Cascade Mill during the past year. The guests were Charles Chandler, W.

T. Libby, Clayton Walker; the two winners of the horseshoe tournament, Fred Lafferty, and Fred Levesque; the winners of the checker tournament, Albert and Charles Trahan; and the winners of the cribbage tournament, Montana Coriveau, and Joseph Teti. After presenting the cups, Mr. Corbin explained to the boys what a poor cribbage player he was. This story did not hold true, however, for he later demonstrated his ability by winning seven out of twelve games. Messrs. Libby and Chandler challenged the winners of the cribbage tournament and beat them seven to five.

Thanks to Mr. Corbin, who proved a wonderful host, the evening was very much enjoyed.

Perhaps there is no more important component of character than steadfast resolution. The boy who is going to make a great man or is going to count in any way in after life must make up his mind not merely to overcome a thousand obstacles, but to win in spite of a thousand repulses and defeats.—Roosevelt.

"My goodness," exclaimed the stranger who had dropped into the police court, "they've caught a pretty tough lot this morning, haven't they?"

"You're looking at the wrong lot," said his neighbor. "Those aren't the prisoners. They're the lawyers."

The airplane here for the Carnival last Sunday was a Stearnman Speedster belonging to the Massachusetts Airways, Inc., of Fitchburg, Mass. The plane—in charge of Lyle Halstead, student instructor and assistant manager—was piloted by Joseph Fluet, chief of maintenance. The mechanic was Austin Beaudoin. The pilot is a brother of Mrs. J. Aime Lettre and Miss Irene Fluet of this city. The crew greatly appreciated the hangar space and the warm hospitality awarded them and expect to make us another visit in the near future.

#### CARD OF THANKS

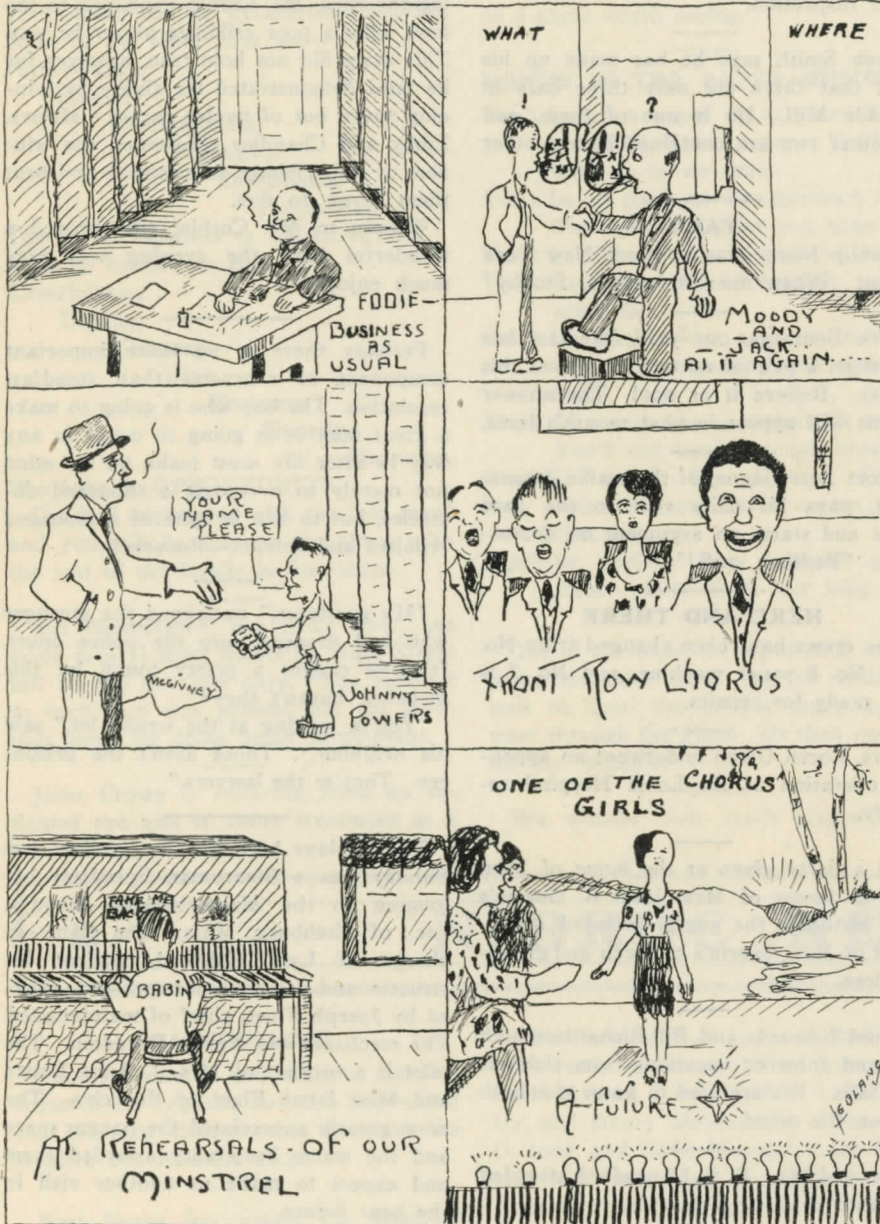
We wish to express our deep appreciation to the employees of the Cascade Electrical Department, Research and Forestry Departments, for the floral tributes and messages of sympathy sent us during our recent bereavement.

Mae R. Patterson and family,  
Mr. and Mrs. James Ryder,  
Mr. and Mrs. Clare Patterson.



# SULPHITE MILL

## ELKS MINSTRELS



### OFFICE

Frank Sheridan's idea of a good radio is one that doesn't have any overruns. As you know, he is a full-fledged radio fan.

I see that times are certainly getting dull for Paul Grenier, because he is getting worried over the dollar he thinks I will owe him. Cheer up, Paul, you may get the dollar yet.—J. B.

Him: Once during a serious illness, I fell in love with my nurse.

Her: Did you get over it when you were well again?

Him: Yes, but not until I had married her.

Charlie Jesky is certainly "the man." Watch out for him, boys. "Take a tip from one who knows," says Tony. Go to it, Charlie.

We are glad to see Miss Gunn back with us again after an illness of two weeks.

Pete Ryan, Arthur Riva, and Al. Watt are leading in the Y. M. C. A. Industrial Bowling League; and it looks as if they were going to get the honors for the Yanks, as that is the name of their team. The Red Sox, Austin Elliott, Mose Hescock, and Stan Given, are going strong and are creeping up. Better watch, Yanks. Bill Raymond and the Browns are also making a good showing; and as most of these boys are employed here at the Sulphite Mill, let's give them three cheers and wish them luck for the rest of the season.

Emile Nadeau was out several days, recently, due to a bad cold.

Bernard Covio is now a noted Ford driver and can make mileage as you like it, so long as you can stand the shaking.

Louise Oswell visited her sister in Portland, Me., the first of this month.

One of our recent visitors was Harry Raeburn, who was at one time in charge of the storehouse, and who has produced the Burgess Minstrel Shows. He talked over old times with the employees and brought back many memories of the good old days. Mr. Raeburn's visit here was for the purpose of putting the finishing touches to the Happy Days Minstrel Show.

### MILL NEWS

Mike Hazzard, received a good scare while he was crossing the Y. M. C. A. Bridge, Jan. 29, when a Brown Company truck, which was passing by, caught his coat pocket and ripped out flap and all, spinning Mike around like a top. Luckily it was not a serious accident to Mike, but it was just too bad for the coat.

Francis Gallant can hold his own in a gab fest with anyone in town; but out of town, it is different.

When your wife starts to talk, does she know when to stop?

I don't know yet, I've been married only nine years.



Several of the celebrated Burgess Minstrel boys took part in the Happy Days Minstrel Show, under the auspices of the Berlin Lodge of Elks and, as usual, did their stuff in an up-to-date manner.

Pop Innes bought a quart of alcohol for his radiator, but when he poured some into the radiator, he could smell turpentine. He investigated, and found that they had sold him turpentine instead of alcohol, so he had to change all the liquid in his radiator. Better smell it the next time, Pop.

Charlie Jesky and Kid Thibodeau have a new way of greeting their friends morning, noon, and night. Ask Mike about it.

I sincerely thank the members of the Berlin Fire Department for the delicious box of chocolates given me for the service rendered them and I wish to say that they may be assured of my full cooperation during 1931.

Alice Thibodeau, Burgess Operator.

### SAFE AT HOME?

Pick up your newspaper any day in the week, turn to the local page, and let your eye run over the dozens of headlines there. Each of them tops a story of general interest to the people of the area where the paper circulates. Some of these stories relate events which are of real importance to the public as a whole, while others are run because they contain the elements of humor, pathos or tragedy which are of such absorbing interest to us mortals.

Although only a very few lines may be devoted to it, and although it may be hidden at the bottom of the page where it will escape the attention of the casual reader, there is one type of story which may be seen almost daily in every newspaper. This is the one which tells of accidents which have taken place in the home.

A careful analysis of city and state reports to the National Safety Council indicated that not less than 23,000 deaths occurred from home accidents in this country in 1929. This appalling figure equalled that for fatalities from industrial accidents in the same year, and was three-fourths of the total number of deaths from motor vehicle accidents. The saddest part of this picture is that small children, who are too young to understand, or who have not been taught the hazards which surround them and who should be protected from falls, burns, as-

phyxiation, poisons and other types of home accidents, are in a large number of cases the victims. Among school children, more accidents occurred in the home than on the street, in the school, or on the school grounds. A study made a few years ago by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of the accident experience of its industrial policyholders, showed that 26.4 per cent. of children's accidental deaths during 1924 were the results of accidents happening in the home, and that 13 per cent. of the accidental deaths of adults during that year occurred in the same place.

Many hazards exist even in well regulated homes, and most of us at times in-



**CUTS AND SCRATCHES  
MAY TAKE YOUR LIFE IF  
NOT ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY  
AND PROPERLY**

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

dulge in some careless practice while at home. Falls cause more than one-third of the home accidents in the United States. There is, for instance, the woman who stands on the rocking chair to fix the pictures or curtains, and falls, injuring herself. Even if she recovers without any permanent injury, the doctor's bills may be more costly than a good step-ladder would have been. Then there is the child who slips on the loose rug at the top of the stairs and is badly hurt, when a few tacks and a little time would have eliminated the hazard.—Or the person who smokes in bed, "just to be comfortable," and sets himself and the house on fire.—Or the small boy who steps on a rusty nail and gets lock-jaw because someone left an upturned nail in a board.—Or, again, the careless housekeeper who leaves the current on in her electric iron while she gossips with her neighbor over

the back fence and comes home to find her kitchen in flames.

Innumerable accidents occur every day because parents and supposed adults are heedless and negligent about providing the little devices which would save lives and money, or because they fail to teach their children, from early ages, the most important of all lessons—how to preserve their lives and limbs. Most of the fatal accidents that happen in the home can be prevented. So can thousands of accidents that are less serious, but are, nevertheless, painful and disabling. Carelessness is evidently the underlying cause. A little caution on the part of adults, combined with safety education of children, would undoubtedly cut down the toll of accidental deaths and injuries in the home.

### OUR TASTYYEAST FIEND

By "TEX"

They say Chet Carr is eating "Tastyyeast" each day,  
And you can see him growing bigger every way;  
His head and neck have grown so big, he's thrown away his hat;  
His head which once was muscled, now has turned to fat;  
His "lenders" do not fit him, his rubber collar he can't wear;  
And now he wears a collar big enough for the "old gray mare,"  
His number seven Island boots that fitted him so fine  
Are laid away, and now his dogs have jumped to number nine.  
Every day we see him going to a store,  
And if they don't sell "Tastyyeast," you should hear him roar,  
And when he gets his candy, Oh, how he'll dance and sing,  
He says it's like "fresh herring" to a P. I. in the spring.  
Dedicated to my Island friend who has become a victim of Tastyyeast, and to which there is no Keeley.

### THE HABIT OF BEING HAPPY

Keeping oneself reasonable happy is a duty that ought not to be shirked.

Science is telling us these days that to get out of the habit of enjoyment is to get depressed in vitality and vigor, to weaken in efficiency, and to grow old before one's time.

There is nothing like laughter—not empty-headed laughter, but the intelligent, wholesome, kindly hearted kind—to keep people young and fresh and fit for business and the obligations of living.

Of course, this is a prescription not easy to live up to always, but there is no reasonable excuse for not trying to do it.

Sometimes it is just about as easy to be happy as to be miserable, if one makes up his mind to it, and there is no doubt at all as to which pays the best.



## BROWN CORPORATION



THE HUNTERS: EDDY WHITE, L.H. LOKEN, AND BERNARD OLSON

### A TRIP TO LA LOUTRE

THE above title means more than just going to La Loutre district and making a kill and returning. I am sure that Bernard Oleson, crack rifle shot, and Lars Loken, authority on bear hunting, and your humble scribe, Eddy White, will never forget the good times, thrills, and experiences they had while on a one-week's trip to La Loutre, in September, 1930. This story, or whatever you may wish to call it, is somewhat late in appearing, but as the old saying goes: "Better late than never."

We left La Tuque, accompanied by our friend, Churchill Lary, who looked after us very well. We arrived at Sanmaur at 5 a. m., or thereabouts, had breakfast, and then prepared to board the B. C. Steamship Natalie, bound for Chaudiere Landing. We unloaded hay, flour, and supplies at the different depots along the river, and arrived at Chaudiere at 1 p. m. Here, we piled on the big truck with the Chief of the Bull Head Tribe of the Iroquois, who was taking his family to La Loutre. Lars sought refuge at Bernard's side when these Red Men boarded the truck. We arrived at La Loutre Dam about 4 p. m., and had supper at the Company cook house. After supper, we visited our old friends, Jerry McCarthy, Gordon Ahier, Teddy Martinson, Joe Giard, Charlie LeTemplier, Rompre, and Doc Prudhomme.

The next morning, we got what provisions we needed at the Company stores, and then left by truck for Dorsey Siding, where we portaged to the St. Maurice River. We crossed the river; and after a very small portage, arrived at Lac Cypras around 3 p. m. We had supper, and

prepared for a four or five days' stay. As Loken was quite tired, Bernard and I explored the countryside for signs of game—chipmunks, skunks, etc. Bernard gave the odd moose call which was answered by a cow moose, a calf, and a fox. Feeling quite chilly, we returned to camp around 11 p. m.

Up at 5 a. m., the next morning, Bernard and I toured the lake down as far as the St. Maurice, then along that river to the Wabano River. As we saw no signs of game, we started back. Bernard went ahead with his canoe, while I followed in a flat-bottomed boat which proved very cumbersome when I was trying to squeeze through the narrow channel to the main part of the lake. After I got the boat into deeper water and



MOUNTED MOOSE HEAD NOW HANGING IN THE HOME OF WERNER HICKGREN

just settling down to the job of catching up with Bernard, I heard a shot, and turning around, saw a young bull moose which had strolled down to the lake for a drink. Bernard had nicked him with his trusty old 30-30. He fired again and down came the moose. Loud cheers and applause from yours truly. We then bled the kill and got back to camp at the other end of the lake for breakfast, which Lars was preparing. We then arranged to get the moose meat back to the L. L. R. R., which was about a four-hour job. After doing this, and on our way back to camp, we were crossing the St. Maurice again when Bernard spied a big bull with his family of two coming up the river on the other side. It was now my turn; and I was very much excited, as Loken said afterwards that I shook the big freighter

canoe so much that we shipped five or six buckets of water which he had to sit in. However, when we were within a distance of about 400 yards of the moose family, I fired. Bernard said that is was an inner four at two o'clock, and told me to wait until we got closer. I fired again and hit him in the hind leg and again in the antlers. By this time, Bernard had brought the canoe within 100 yards. I shot him down this time. The cow and the calf, on seeing the head of their family go down, ambled off into the woods. We had quite a time getting the moose to a place where we could pull him ashore, and very nearly lost him in the fast waters above Cypras Rapids. However, we got him to a place where we could drag him up on shore. We cleaned and bled him, and then beat it back to camp at Lac Cypras. We were quite tired by this time—two moose in one day. Loken said he was going out to get a bear and to see if he could locate his slippers which had become lost in the rush. We were in bed at 9 p. m.

We packed up the next morning and got back to the track at 4 p. m. Lars pushed me down into the mud with a fore-quarter of moose meat on top of me. Our friends, Rompre and Grondin, came to our rescue and got the bulk of the meat up to the track in jig time. We arrived at the camp at 7 p. m., and found out that another party of 10 or 11 had gotten five moose, three at Gull Lake, and two at Marteau Lake. After measuring all the spreads, the one I got was found to be the largest, being 54½ inches between the widest points. This spread has proved to be the largest that has been taken in the La Loutre district during the



LOADING UP FOR THE RETURN TRIP  
LEFT TO RIGHT, STANDING: CHAS. SWANN, B. OLSON, L. H. LOKEN, AND GORDON AHIER



past season. After having a very good supper, we were invited to the home of Joe Giard, who is the engineer for the Quebec Streams Commission at La Loutre. We spent a very nice evening playing cards and telling stories.

Next morning, we went up to Trout Lake, which is two miles above the dam, and caught about 75 small speckled trout. We had a great time for about four or five hours. Bernard shot two partridge on the trip. We got back to the dam at 3 p. m. Lars cleaned the fish, while Bernard brewed the coffee. Doc and I had a swim in the icy waters. We discovered Lars hadn't returned, so we sent out a searching party for him. He was found up near the dam, admiring the scenery and sights. Mrs. Ahier invited us over for supper and for the evening, which was very much appreciated.

We left the next morning, Saturday, at 11 o'clock for Chaudiere and Sanmaur. We arrived at La Tuque, 4 a. m. Sunday, after a very pleasant and enjoyable week.

#### ALECKSANDER LINDSTEDT

The chemical department and office of the Brown Corporation were deeply shocked on the morning of January 21 to learn of the death of their friend and co-worker, Alek Lindstedt.

Aleksander Lindstedt was born Jan. 1, 1897, in Helsingfors, Finland. He was a graduate of the Technical University of Helsingfors, in Paper Mill and Chemical Engineering. In 1912, his parents removed to Russia, where his father engaged as a jewelry merchant in Petrograd. At the time of the outbreak of the war, he was active among the group of patriots who were working for the liberation of Finland from Russian domination. When the Russian Revolution occurred, Finland



JEAN COUCHON

struck for freedom, aided by her citizens who were domiciled in Russia, of whom Alek was one. Arrested by the Red police, he succeeded in escaping and reaching the Estonian border, where he acted as official observer and agent for the provisional Finnish government during the subsequent hostilities.

Alek came to Canada in 1926, reaching Hull on June 20. He was employed at the Gatineau for some eight months, during which time he married Nenna Elisabe Airisto. On May 2, 1927, he joined the chemical department of the Brown Corporation, where he was employed at the time of his death. A son, Matti, was born on Dec. 1, 1928.

Alek was universally liked and respected by all who knew him. His smiling face and twinkling eyes were a constant source of cheer and good-fellowship. He was something of a philologist, speaking Finnish, Russian, Swedish, and English fluently, and having a good reading knowledge of French and German.

During the night of Jan. 17, he was operated on at St. Joseph's Hospital, for acute appendicitis. After the operation, he seemed to be his usual cheerful self; and his sudden death at 8:30 a. m. on Jan. 21, came as a great shock to his friends. A particularly sad aspect was that his wife and son were visiting her parents in Finland at the time.

The funeral service was held in the afternoon of Jan. 23, at St. Andrew's Church. The large attendance and the profusion of floral offerings were eloquent testimonies of the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. At the conclusion of the service, the Elks bade farewell to their departed brother according to the ritual of the lodge. It was the first time this ritual had ever been employed in La Tuque. At the request of his family, his body was cremated at the Mt. Royal Crematorium in Montreal, so that his ashes might be returned to his own country which he loved and served so well.

We regret to report the death of Jean Couchon, who passed away at the mill on Jan. 4. On that day, he arrived early, and sat down on the time office bench to rest awhile before starting work. The timekeeper on duty noticed that he was very still, and thinking that he had fallen asleep, went to awake him, but discovered that he was dead. He had been in poor health for some time, but still kept on the job. He was 74 years of age, and had been in the continuous employ of the



CHARLES MCARTHUR AND JOE PETE  
ENGINEER AND PILOT OF THE GOOD SHIP MATALIE  
AND NIBROC

Brown Corporation since 1912. He leaves a wife and daughter to mourn his loss. His fellow employees offer their sincere sympathy to his family.

We've been getting some rough stuff at the basketball games lately, with little Willie, Jr., swiping Clinton, and getting smacked for his pains, and "fighting Johnny" squaring up to George during the game. One of these days John will really hit someone, and then what?

"Red" White has been working in the Main Office during the time the Special Fibre Plant was shut down; and we have been taking advantage of his artistic skill by getting our record book titles "hand painted."

The Ex-Service men of La Tuque have organized a unit of the Canadian Legion of the British Empire Service League. A meeting was held at the Community Club, Dec. 27, to elect officers, etc. Major Warburton was elected president; Lieut. E. Belleau, K. C., vice-president; J. V. Fairbairn, treasurer; and E. M. Plummer, secretary; Patron, D. P. Brown; Hon. President, Simmons Brown; Hon. Vice-President, Rev. Eugene Corbeil; and Hon. Chaplain, Rev. W. S. G. Bunbury. Twenty-seven prospective members were present, and addresses were delivered by Legion Dominion delegates, Col. Kemp,



D. S. O., being in the chair. The election of the different committee chairmen was postponed until the first committee meeting, which took place on Jan. 9, when E. A. White, D. Theberge, Ed. Davis, and J. Barraclough were appointed as chairmen. At present, there are 26 names up for membership, with another 15 in prospect.

Mr. Murch, of the Main Office is not contented with summer gardening, but has to extend his operations into the winter. He has already raised four crops of rhubarb in his cellar, and expects a continual supply until nature helps him out in the summer. Next winter, we hear that he plans to raise peas and beans in the same manner, but is afraid the vines may grow up through the parlor floor.

On Saturday, Jan. 17, Werner Wickgren, our construction foreman, was united in marriage to Miss Helen Frances Lynch, of Manchester, England, at St. Andrew's Church, La. Tuque. We all wish them a long and happy married life.

#### LABORATORY AND CURVE ROOM

Paul Hebert has had the blues ever since the convent reopened after the Christmas vacation.

When the 1930 calendars were taken down, it was found that April 1 was crossed out with red ink. Upon further investigation, we found that this was the last time L. Tremblay had washed his ears.

During the last storm here, D. Comeau was late for work three times. The wind certainly played havoc with his sails. (We call 'em sails, but he calls them his ears.)

Our new typist, H. Wilkins, is a would-be wit and writer, but his wisecracks are about as wet as he was after the last rain storm.

Georgie Matte threatens to leave the boarding house, if Wilkins and Maxwell do not refrain from playing tag and puss-in-the-corner in the passages around 12:00 every night.

#### THINGS WE WOULD

##### LIKE TO KNOW:

When Ed Moore and Jeff Hays are going to take up housekeeping and who



THE MAIN OFFICE BLACK/WHITE

the lucky housekeepers will be?

When Happy Day is going to make an announcement?

Why Dan Comeau spends so many week-ends at St. Tite?

When George Matte is going to fall in love?

How John McKechnie likes his \$50 suite at the Lavolette?

If Omer Bellance has found his watch?

Who wins all the money at the boarding house?

Why Paul Hebert of the S. F. P. is so interested in the Convent girls?

Don Maxwell says that if he could write love essays as well as Harry Wilkins, he'd have all the fair maidens at his feet.

Heard in the Curve Room whenever Adelard Brule answers a call on the general telephone: 'Allo, est-ce-toi, Noella? Attend un peu! And makes a bolt for the telephone booth.

#### WITH THE LA TUQUE

##### HOCKEY TEAM ABROAD

While making a little tour of Quebec City, on a nasty, cold day, the following conversation was heard whilst climbing the long steps to upper town:

Hanrahan: "Wilkins, I'll bet Wolfe never climbed up here on a day like this."

Wilkins: "I'll bet he didn't either; but where in the devil did you ever hear of Wolfe? You never even heard of six-man hockey before you came here."

Chateau de Blois, 3 a. m., corridor, second floor. Wilkins meets Sam Lajoie just returning, and stops for a little chat:

Wilkins: Oh! Sam, vous lendez one dollar?"

Sam: "Me no mooch moanaye, George, he mooch moanaye; J'ai emprunte de lui."

Leo can't understand what the trouble is with the "Mira Club" girls. He doesn't just seem to hit off dancing with them. Sure you didn't forget to take your over-shoes off, Leo?

Wilkins scored twice on the last trip—once with the puck, and once with a boot.

## SHAWANO

Christmas day and New Year's day have come and gone, and the new year is now well on its way. The holiday season was marked at Shawano by the spirit of the season. The children of the plantation were happy with two Christmas tree parties, one on Christmas eve, at the home of Ralph Manes, and the other on Christmas morning, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord. Several dinner parties were the order of the day.

Christmas cards and letters of holiday greetings from various Brown Company offices, and we wish here to express our thanks and appreciation of these, and to wish the senders a good year.

During the past two months at Shawano, the weather man has been playing tricks. Frosts and cold snaps have been numerous. There have been, so far, 14 nights with temperatures at 32 degrees or lower. The coldest night was that of

January 19, when temperatures went down to 21 in the fields and to 16 in the saw-grass land. Very little or no damage was done to field crops by the frost.

Harvests of beans, cabbages, carrots, beets, and celery have been made recently, and carload shipments of these have gone forward. More vegetables will be going forward soon.

Simmons Brown was a visitor during



the week of January 12.

Larry Wooster and T. W. Estabrook were with us for a few days, recently.

D. P. Brown was a visitor during December.

During the past few months, our road which follows up the canal bank to the outside has been repaired and is now in very fine shape. This is a great improvement, and will be appreciated mostly by those who were here when transportation to the main road was entirely by boat.

Ralph Manes and family have moved to Richwoods, Missouri.

W. A. Vannah, father of H. P. Vannah, is with us again for the winter.

H. P. Vannah recently spoke before the Rotary Club of Lake Worth. His talk was on "Research in the Brown Company."

Dr. J. R. Neller and Dr. R. V. Allison, of the Belle Glade Experiment Station, were recent visitors. Messrs. Yount, Denny, Wedgeworth, and Lobdell have also been visitors.

H. C. Clifton, entomologist in the research, spent the Christmas holidays at his home in New Holland, Ohio. During his vacation, he visited his alma mater at Columbus, and attended sessions of the Society of Economic Entomologists at the Cleveland meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Joe Murphy tried some deep sea fishing, one week-end last December. He hooked a shark for one thing and it rained for another, but he reported a great time, nevertheless.

H. O. Barber of the research recently vacationed in Orlando and Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lord, of Wilmington, N. C., parents of W. C. Lord, were

visitors during the holidays.

Several radio sets are now in use at Shawano. Reception has proved exceptionally good as we are on flat ground and there are no interferences. Station WLW, Cincinnati, is always to be heard and on certain days is heard with much volume at high noon. WEAF, New York, is very good most of the time. We have our local stations in Miami which are always heard well. Record receptions have been those of Portland, Maine, Los Angeles, Calif., Mexico City, Mex., and Asuncion, Paraguay. About 90 of the stations of the East and Middle West as far west as Denver can usually be heard with the standard strength sets.

Mrs. K. P. Bemis and son, Bob, were visitors for a day, recently.

Several tennis tournament games have been played, with players from Clewiston and Belle Glade. So far, the local boys have been able to hold their own, "Pop" Lord, Robertson, Clifton, and Dr. J. W. Buck being the leaders.

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### MAIN OFFICE

#### MARION BROWN

Berlin friends and especially the Brown Company Main Office employees were shocked and saddened recently by news of the untimely death of Miss Marion Brown of Stratford Center.

Marion was born July 21, 1898, the daughter of Harry and Edith Newell Brown. In 1917 she was graduated from Stratford High School. On October 9, 1922, she accepted a position with the Brown Company in the Labor Department and worked continuously until June, 1925, at which time she resigned that position to return to her home to assist her mother whose health was poor. Since that time she has been at home doing all that needed to be done during the illness of her mother who passed away last August. The past few months she has been housekeeper and home maker for her father.

All those people who came in contact with her pleasing personality were captivated by her bright, winsome face, her friendly manner and her ever ready smile. She became very popular with the office

group and was much loved by many people, old and young, throughout the



MARION BROWN

city. She was keenly interested in all sorts of sports and was especially fond of

all out door activities. It was with regret that her friends here were forced to sever the close associations of business and pleasure when she left for her home.

Miss Brown was rushed from her home at Stratford Center at midnight, Jan. 4, to the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin, and immediately upon arriving was operated upon for appendicitis. For a few days all seemed to be well and cheerful reports of progress went out to anxious relatives and friends. However, on January 11, complications developed and her condition grew steadily worse until Friday, Jan. 16, when death came and released her from the most severe suffering.

The funeral was held at the M. E. Church at Stratford Hollow, the Rev. Geo. Thompson officiating. The profusion of beautiful flowers with which she was surrounded spoke silently of the love, affection and high esteem which her many relatives and friends felt for her.

She leaves to mourn her loss her father, Harry Brown, an older sister, Grace, and a brother, Earl, and a host of friends besides the many relatives.



## RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Begging clemency from the board of censors, we gaily start out on another column of foolishness hoping that we haven't missed any of the history-making events of the past month.

Before getting along too far, we are going to step right up, with some conceit, and take a little credit for the fact that the Research News Column has reached alarming proportions. And why not, folks? The Brown Bulletin affords no end of opportunity for a little good clean fun, and a real laugh would do some of us a world of good.

First of all this month, we have the annual Research sleigh ride, which, in spite of the combined efforts of our weaker brothers and sisters to kill it, was an undisputed and magnificent success. The organizers this year, Messrs. Schnare and Fortier, had to combat with the usual group of pseudo-enthusiasts who have many arms and raise many shouts at the mere suggestion of a party, but who always seem to be stricken with that strange malady known as the Scotch Plague when it comes time to collect for the same. But as we said before, he who laughs last is usually an Englishman; and we all had a good time. Old Man Weather emulated General Motors with a new low, but with all sorts of hay, straw, and what-not everyone seemed to keep warm. During the evening, the guests were entertained with an excellent performance of the Pipe Dance, which, we understand, is an old tribal dance of the natives living in the neighborhood of Williamstown, Mass. Besides its grotesque fascination, we are told that it is very useful when dancing with partners who have friends who don't tell them. If we quickly pass over the lunch, as we did that evening to the occupants of the head table, and state that the music this year was excellent, we feel that we have done our bit in the portrayal of a great time!

The Research Department sleigh ride to Milan, on January 22, will be long remembered by those who were hardy enough to venture out on such a bitterly cold night. As a matter of fact, there were no complaints at all about the cold, for the committee in charge thoughtfully insisted upon tight packing of the contents of the sleigh, with accurate interlacing of the various arms and legs. Except for a brief interlude spent in toying

with a buffet lunch served by Emma's, the evening was devoted to dancing and frantic efforts by the committee to collect enough money to pay for the darn thing. Music by Thompson's orchestra served both for the dancing and to drown out the gnashing of Ralph's and Roland's teeth when they counted the receipts. It is possible, of course, that even the committee had a swell time; everyone else did.

Stricken with chicken pox at the tender age of twenty-two, our hero is now seriously contemplating inoculations to prevent nocturnal attacks of colic. (Soft music.)

Do you feel yourself slipping? Are you "all in" at night? Are you nervous? grouchy? Do you throw Junior out of the window when he cries in the wee small hours? If so, throw away your "Scripto" pencil and realize the thrills of a new life. (Adv.)



We counted thirteen members of the Research Department at the recent lecture given by Professor Rogers, of M. I. T., at the City Hall. The next morning we heard thirteen different versions of the characteristics of a "snob."

## CARD OF THANKS

No. Stratford, N. H.,  
January 20, 1931.

Dear Friends:

I want to thank you for your kind attention during the sickness and death of my sister Marion. Those years she spent with you in the Brown Company were a few of the happiest in her life.

Thank you for all the flowers. They were beautiful. May God bless you and bring you comfort when in need.

Most sincerely,  
Grace Brown.

A daughter, Elaine Givens Shirey, was born January 30 to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shirey.

A daughter, Jacqueline Glasson, was

born on January 15 to Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Glasson.

The M. I. T. graduates staged a little dinner party at the Mount Madison, Tuesday night, February 3, to meet Professor Rogers, previous to his talk before the Woman's Club.

I wish to thank the members of the Research Department for their kind expression of sympathy during my recent bereavement.

Edw. R. Vose.

February 4, will go down in the history of the Research Department as the Day of Argument. Discussions and rebuttals reverberated through the corridors. The subject, of course, was the definition of a snob, and what constitutes a gentleman. More dictionaries were opened than for several years past. The speech certainly aroused interest not only in the Research Department but throughout the whole Brown Company and the City of Berlin.

## COMMON SENSE

In speaking of a person's faults, pray don't forget your own.  
Remember, those with homes of glass should seldom throw a stone.  
If you have nothing else to do but talk of those who sin,  
'Tis better you commence at home, and from that point begin.

You have no right to judge a man, until he's fairly tried;  
Should you not like his company, you know the world is wide:  
Some may have faults; and who has not? The old as well as the young;  
Perhaps you may for aught we know, have fifty to others' one.

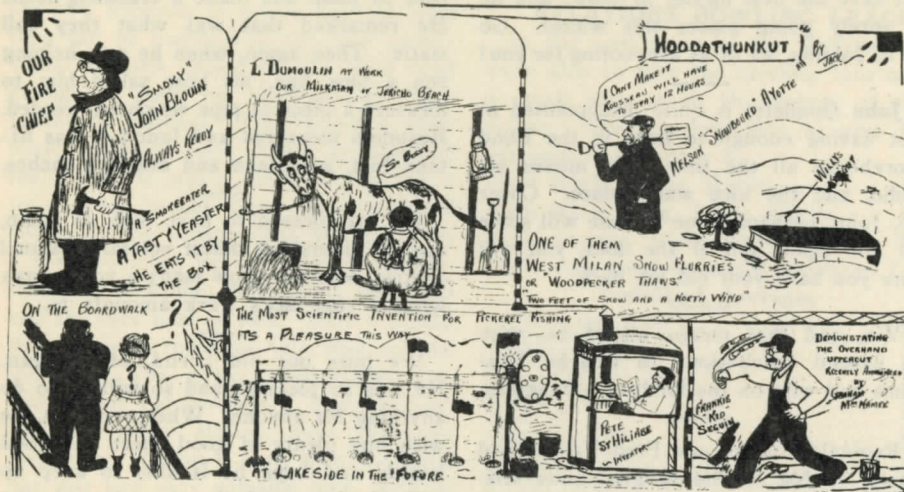
R—— parties are not for a few, but for all, not all for one.  
When these simple poems have been read, just say, "What have I done?"  
Remember, curses sometimes like our chickens, roost at home,  
Don't speak of others' faults until you have none of your won.

I'll tell you of a better plan, and find it works full well,  
To try your own defects to cure, before of others tell.  
Forget thoughts of a year ago and think of years anew,  
Don't slam your fellow workers, it always comes back to you.

## PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At the meeting of the Philotechnical Society on Wednesday, January 28, Mr. Branch, of the New England Power Association, spoke on the development of the Fifteen-Mile Falls. This new power





development with its 220,000 volts transmission line to Massachusetts serves as a peak-load station for the coal-burning power plants centering in Boston and vicinity. The talk was very interesting and instructive and a good crowd was present.

## TUBE MILL NO. 2

We wonder if Jerry Beattie has ambitions of becoming a pawnbroker. We hope to be in on the smokes, soon. We always thought that J—erry had aspirations toward a business career.

Jim Hurley has a new radio. He says, though, that St. Agathe, P. Q., or Wolfetown haven't broadcasting stations.

We hope to see Frank LeBreton back with us soon in the best of health.

The many friends of Henry Croteau will be pleased to know he is progressing favorably and expects to be out again soon. We wish him luck and a speedy recovery.

The many employees who take their dinners out will be pleased to learn that a new restaurant, called the Northern Star, was recently opened on Main Street, Berlin Mills, under the supervision of Mrs. Hanson and Mrs. Johnson, who are both well known for their very fine cooking. We feel certain that all will like their food. Lunches and dinners are

served at all hours.

Arthur MacKenzie's favorite yell at the football game is, "Get that quarterback!"

Tom Egan, well-known dentist, is awaiting the arrival of Tony Roderick's teeth, which are coming by freight, F. O. B. Chicago. Mr. Egan recently removed Mr. Roderick's teeth by a newer and improved method, known as the "Stillson Extraction Method."

Ernest Drouin is planning to "swap" his new Lizzie in for another car in the spring. Watch Bozo's smoke. Won't some of the Riverside belles have fun?

We are informed from a prominent Main Street authority that our old friend, Skinny Light, has a faint notion of passing out 7-20-4's. Three cheers for Sandy.

Is Pete St. Hilaire absent-minded? Listen to this: He got up early one morning, stirred up the old fire, brewed a mug of Java, and fried bacon and eggs for his lunch that noon. That noon, when lunch hour had arrived and the whistle had blown, Pete opened his basket and was confronted by a big open space. Poor Pete, he had left his bacon and eggs securely wrapped up in waxed paper. When we saw him last that noon he was sitting in a restaurant, eating away and mumbling to himself.

## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Jerry Cantin, Archie Boucher, Billy Desrosiers, and V. Monro, were slightly shaken up en route to the boxing bout in Rumford, recently, when the can in which they were swerving anchored on a telegraph pole.

It is reported that Jim Carr is going into the jewelry business in the shop. The way he fits a pipe wrench into a clock predicts a promising future.

I wish to sincerely thank the Riverside and Cascade Inspection Departments for the pretty flowers received during my recent illness at St. Louis Hospital.

Mrs. J. P. Tanguay.

## TOWEL ROOM

We wish to extend sympathy to our

forelady, Julia Oleson, who has been very ill. We wish her a speedy and complete recovery.

Anna Baker and sister should hang their aprons in the Albert Theatre lobby. There are so many pictures of movie sheiks on them, that they would make excellent advertisements.

Alice Arsenault is never known to smile or talk, but she can roll out the towels and that's just what she does, day after day.

Margaret Forest and Edna Erickson enjoyed a few days in the cutter room; and a few of the boys enjoyed their conversation very much.

Mildred Tombs and Mildred Champoux both wish to give thanks for their free lunches and other favors.

Two of our girls are getting anxious for spring and summer to come, so they can charm the Tube Mill gallery. Don't get discouraged, girls, fish and flies bite harder in warm weather.

Regina Brien is back in our beauty shop after a long absence because of eye trouble. Her friends and co-workers were glad to welcome her.

We have had to take in so many new girls to get out towel samples, and to work on the Santa Claus machine in the basement, that mornings and noons it



looks as though we were holding a convention of girl scouts, or maybe a style show.

We are all glad to hear that Olivette Gagnon is convalescing nicely, and will soon be back in the fold.

Eva thinks that Simple Simon at Tube Mill No. 2 had better learn to sing "Something Simple," and thereby give her sense of humor a rest.

We wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Hector Lettre and family on the loss of their husband and father, Hector Lettre. "Hec" was a mighty nice fellow in every way. He was faithful in his duties and to his legion of friends. That he should be taken in the prime of life is surely a great sorrow. The memory of him will linger long and pleasantly with us.

We don't particularly envy Tube Mill No. 2 or the Chemical Mill for their ability in holding the Safety Pennant, still we hope to be able to win it again before we go out of business.

One thing we can boast of, and that is

we have the best fighter in town; and he is surely going places this winter. Go to it, Johnny, all of us are rooting for you!

John Goulette is quite disappointed at not having enough to keep in the Bond storehouse all the time. He misses his radio, and the nice warm place. Cheer up, John, perhaps dame fortune will smile on you again and, if she does, you will sure you have your old job back.

We, and that means all of us, wish to extend felicitations to Charlie Dus-sault and wife on the birth of a daughter.

Reginald Hughes and Fred Vallis, third hands on No. 5, who suffered quite serious injuries some time ago, are now back on their jobs.

We all wish, especially when it thaws or rains, that the parties who built our roof would furnish umbrellas for all.

Beaudoin, of our electrical department, easily takes first prize for being our most natural or unnatural comedian. He was standing with others, more or less in the way, near No. 5 calender machine when the paper snapped off, causing the

rolls to jump and make a crackling noise. He remarked that was what they call static. Then again, when he was helping run a pipe line, his boss asked him to measure a piece of pipe which was needed. Beaudoin measured and found it was fifteen feet, seventeen and one-half inches.

We are pleased to have with us again, one of Riverside's oldest veterans, Samuel Sprowl, who can show many a young man what a real day's work amounts to.

We miss our old friend, Mike Egan. He was so pleasant and so willing to do anything for anyone. Wherever he is, we wish him plenty of good cheer and good health, and hope he is able to keep up with the news of the day through the Post, in the same manner he used to.

There is another old-timer we also miss, and that is Joe Streeter, famous storyteller and rock-gardener, as well as an extraordinary trout and pickerel fisherman. We hope that he also is enjoying the best of health.

Maid: 'Ow do you spell "rheumatic," Cook?

Cook: Oh, I don't bother with a word like that. I spells it with a blot.

## SPORTS

### BOXING

The last few months we were almost up against it for boxing news, but now that we are back on our feet again, big things will happen. The City Hall, on Jan. 22, was the scene of a real battle between Johnny Leroux, our junior welter, and the tough, hard-hitting Joe Berry, of Massachusetts. It was a great battle until the last two rounds when Johnny let loose a barrage that outclassed his rival. Punch-swapping was evident when both boys got within range of each other, and the fans were at a loss as to the outcome of this 10-rounder. Berry made a host of friends here, and we hope to see him return soon. In the semi-final, our old favorite, Felix King, made a sensational comeback against the hard-boiled Kid Alrick, of Sanford, Maine. Alrick is rated as one of the best middleweights in the North Country, and just to convince you of his ability, he has recently disposed of Joe Gainor, of Buffalo, who

in turn has beaten Joe St. Hilaire, of Somersworth. Joe is an old-timer around these diggin's, and has fought the best of them in his many travels. Many thought Felix would blow up against Alrick; but in the fifth and sixth rounds he was better than he was at the start which proves that, clear of a little fat, he will be back again as strong as ever, and being out of the ring 18 months or more doesn't improve a man's hitting ability. Felix needs fights instead of training now. You always get your money's worth when you see him in action. Since boxing Alrick, he has boxed Bluenose Parent, and we hope to see him against some worthy opponent again soon. Herman Prince, pride of the Irish Acre, has been going good; and in his fight here, proved to be a real battler. Regardless of the going, he certainly was up against a classy performer, K. O. Sawyer, of Sanford. This Sawyer, with his wonderful left, is a good boxer and a game boy. He gave Herman

plenty to worry about in the first rounds, but Herman's boring-in style of slugging soon wore his opponent's stride to a walk, and then polished him off to win by a mile. This Young Jerry Vallee is a comer and his ability was proved when he won his last fight after having been floored three times in succession by his opponent. You have to take your hats off to a kid of this type. If nothing serious sets in, we hope to see Young Vallee near the top in the future. Young King, of Berlin Mills, lost his fight in the first round by a kayo, but made a name for himself at that. Had he been matched with someone nearer his own ability, we would have placed our faith in King. He was over-matched, that's all; but things like this do happen now and then. Nevertheless, King took his shellacking like a veteran and that's a good sign. The writer was talking with Danny Prince, and Wee Ace Hudkins, of Berlin Mills. Those boys have a real scrap when they meet. The



fans will remember their fights. They are now planning to return, and we hope they can be matched in the near future. Eddie Desilets called at the desk long enough to voice his challenge of Tiger Dixon, of Gorham. They boxed a draw once, although each thinks he trimmed the other. It was a four-rounder, but a six-rounder would have eliminated all doubt. As the boxing here has taken on a new promoter, we will take this opportunity to welcome Philip Roy, and wish him the very best of luck. Here's hoping the fans will crowd the City Hall as they used to. The writer understands that two of our old promoters, Hank O'Connell and Andy Malloy, have given up promoting. If this is true, then the game has lost two very valuable men, both of whom are game losers as well as winners. We all hope they will lend their influences to help keep the old sport on its feet, and we wish them luck in any enterprise they may choose to enter. Since the Boxing Commission has been in effect in this State, the bottom seems to have dropped out of the game entirely; and enthusiasm is as quiet as a nickel piano in a Glasgow barroom. Whatever the need of a commission is in this State, we cannot, at this time, figure out. It seems to take as well as Einstein's Theory of Relativity. See ya at the next show. Let's go!

## MAIN OFFICE-INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS BOWLING LEAGUE

In the past issue of the Bulletin, we were able to give the bowling fans only a small idea as to the doings of this league. We are now able to give the averages to February 2:

High single, Itchie Martin.....	124
High three-string, Itchie Martin.....	311
High average, Itchie Martin.....	95.1
High team total, Industrial Relations	1317

### Individual Averages

Name and Team	Ave.
Martin—Ind. Rel.....	95.1
Whitten—Purch.....	92.1
Wm. Oleson, Jr.—Acct. No. 2.....	89.3
Dubey—Ind. Rel.....	89.0
Winslow—Acct. No. 2.....	87.9
Haney—C. R. O.....	86.2
Ryan—Elec. Eng.....	86.0
Murphy—C. R. O.....	85.9
Leggett—Traffic.....	85.6
Warren Oleson—Acct. No. 1.....	85.5
O. Giguere—Traffic.....	84.3
Nutter—Eng.....	84.1
Ryder—Acct. No. 1.....	83.7
Mountfort—Acct. No. 2.....	82.7
Erickson—Traffic.....	82.7
Tourangeau—Acct. No. 1.....	82.3
Veazey—Ind. Rel.....	82.3
Bob Oleson—Acct. No. 2.....	81.8
Gifford—Eng.....	81.8
A. Snodgrass—Eng.....	81.5
Croteau—Traffic.....	81.2
Thomas—Acct. No. 1.....	80.5
McKenney—Elec. Eng.....	80.5
Beane—Eng.....	80.2
Walker—Elec. Eng.....	80.1
Sharpe—Ind. Rel.....	79.7
Stilson—Elec. Eng.....	79.6
Couture—Purch.....	79.5
Sawyer—Traffic.....	79.4
Stearns—Eng.....	79.2
Ducharme—Ind. Rel.....	79.0
Bouchard—C. R. O.....	78.9
Wheeler—Acct. No. 1.....	78.8
Maurice Oleson—Acct. No. 2.....	78.7
Hutchins—Purch.....	78.6
Conti—Eng.....	78.2
Everding—Traffic.....	78.0
LaFlamme—Ind. Rel.....	77.3

R. Snodgrass—Eng.....	77.2
John Stafford—Elec. Eng.....	76.2
Henry Stafford—Elec. Eng.....	76.1
Delisle—Traffic.....	75.4
Gonya—Eng.....	75.1
R. Giguere—Traffic.....	74.4
Roach—Ind. Rel.....	73.8
Campagna—Acct. No. 1.....	73.7
Root—C. R. O.....	73.1
Perkins—C. R. O.....	72.9
Thompson—C. R. O.....	72.3
Rogers—Acct. No. 2.....	72.2
Brown—Purch.....	71.7
Berwick—Purch.....	70.2
Elliott—C. R. O.....	69.6
Stoughton—Elec. Eng.....	67.1
Morin—Purch.....	64.1
Poisson—Acct. No. 1.....	64.0

### Standing of Each Team to Feb. 4

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Accounting No. 2.....	6	0	1.000
Industrial Relations.....	5	1	.833
Traffic.....	3	2	.600
Accounting No. 1.....	3	3	.500
Engineering.....	2	3	.400
Electrical Engineering.....	1	4	.200
Purchasing.....	1	4	.200
C. R. O.....	1	5	.167

### REMAINING SCHEDULE OF IND. REL.- MAIN OFFICE BOWLING LEAGUE

Tuesday, Feb. 17—Elec. Engineers vs. Purchasing Dept.; Ind. Rel. vs. Accounting No. 2.
Thursday, Feb. 19—C. R. O. vs. Accounting No. 2; Traffic vs. Eng. Dept.
Tuesday, Feb. 24—Elec. Engineers vs. Eng. Dept.; Ind. Rel. vs. C. R. O.
Thursday, Feb. 26—Acct. No. 2 vs. Purchasing Dept.; Traffic vs. Acct. No. 1.
Tuesday, March 3—Acct. No. 2 vs. Eng. Dept.; Ind. Rel. vs. Purchasing Dept.
Thursday, March 5—Traffic vs. C. R. O.; Elec. Engineers vs. Acct. No. 1.
Tuesday, March 10—Ind. Rel. vs. Eng. Dept.; Elec. Engineers vs. C. R. O.
Thursday, March 12—Traffic vs. Purchasing Dept.; Acct. No. 2 vs. Acct. No. 1.
Tuesday, March 17—Acct. No. 2 vs. Elec. Engineers; C. R. O. vs. Purchasing Dept.
Thursday, March 19—Eng. Dept. vs. Acct. No. 1; Traffic vs. Ind. Rel.
Tuesday, March 24—Acct. No. 1 vs. C. R. O.; Ind. Rel. vs. Acct. No. 2.
Thursday, March 26—Traffic vs. Elec. Engineers; Eng. Dept. vs. Purchasing Dept.
Tuesday, March 31—Eng. Dept. vs. C. R. O.; Acct. No. 1 vs. Purchasing Dept.
Thursday, April 2—Traffic vs. Acct. No. 2; Ind. Rel. vs. Elec. Engineers.

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

It seems that Albert Gilbert has been putting something over on us lately. One night, not so very long ago, he attended a dance at the I. O. O. F. Hall and in the middle of a "Lady of the Lake," in which he was taking part, he started to sing "Vive la Canadienne" at the top of his voice, everyone joined in the chorus! This was quite a surprise to his friends at the mill who had no idea that Albert could sing.

The Chemical Mill came near breaking its good safety record. Although this event happened in the home, and our motto being, "Safety Everywhere," it gave quite a shock to the boys. Hed had ordered some coal from a local concern and when it was being delivered, quite a few pieces fell on the floor and stairway. When Hed came out a few minutes later, he stepped on a piece of coal, tumbled down the stairs, and knocked his shiny

dome against a radiator, which resulted in a bruised knee and a lacerated scalp. We are sorry to say that the starting of No. 1 boiler on the four-to-twelve shift made things look from bad to worse.



Henry Vezina has returned to us with a smiling face after spending two months at home with an illness.

Everyone is looking forward to the month of March, for that is the month Mede Morin changes his fur cap for a straw hat.

Joe and Pete must have started a partnership, for they seem to be inseparable.

Erling Anderson, the cell house orator, went to Salisbury, Conn., to take part in the Olympic try-outs.

Mr. Brann made a short business trip to Westbrook, Me., recently.

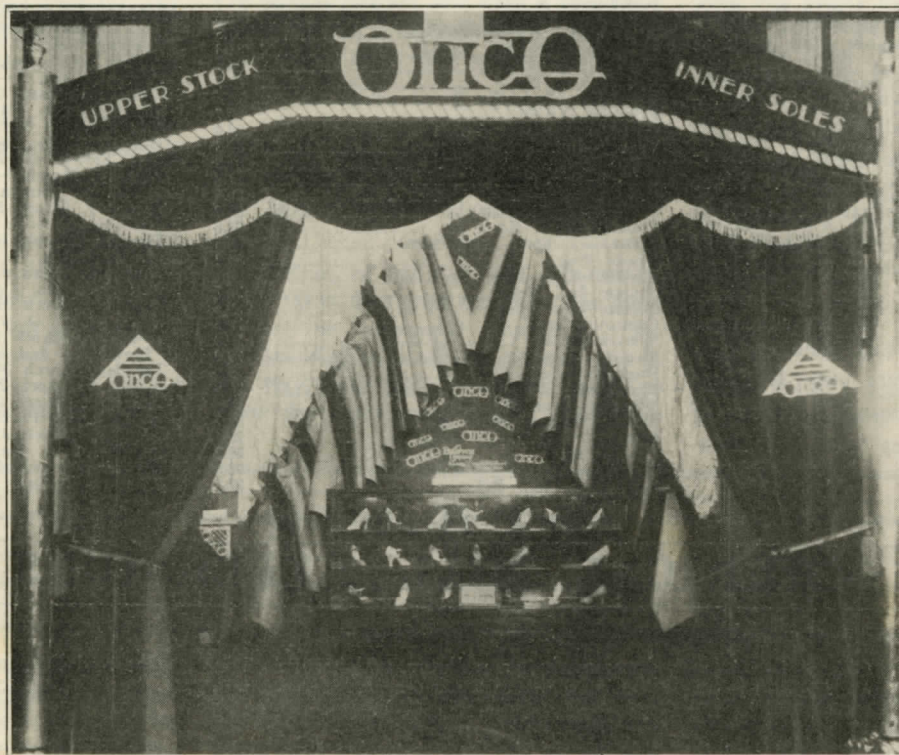
We do not intend to be a bit personal, but how is Scotty coming along?

Mr. Watt, our chemist, spent a week in Boston, visiting different concerns in the interests of caustic and chlorine.

Nick has returned to the cell house after a six months' stay on the coal cars.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coulombe are rejoicing over the birth of a son. The little one has been named Henry, Jr.





BROWN COMPANY EXHIBIT AT BOSTON SHOE AND LEATHER FAIR, FEBRUARY 12, 13, 14

BK 99.1205