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BROWN BULLETIN



LOOKING SOUTH TO THE WHITE MOUNTAINS FROM SPRING STREET

MARCH, 1931

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

BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. XIII.

MARCH, 1931

No. 9

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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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
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Industrial Nurses: Olive Hodgdon, Industrial Relations Department, Main Street (Automatic 340)
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The Directors meet on the first Tuesday of each month at 4 p. m., at the Sulphite Mill

WEATHER CHANGES

By C. O. SAPPINGTON, M. D., DR. P. H.
Director, Division of Industrial Health, National
Safety Council

March is the month of the year in which weather conditions are quite likely to be a sort of transition between winter and spring. Wind, sudden changes in temperature, and rain are quite frequent during this month. In some instances, we have the blizzards and low temperatures of mid winter. March frequently provides a sample of every kind of weather.

Many persons unduly expose themselves during the month of March. If the weather is inclined to be balmy, people will remove their heavier clothing, and if



the weather again assumes a winter aspect, many develop colds. It is wise not to make a sudden change of clothing until the weather becomes better established.

At other times, the prolongation of winter weather delays out-door activities. With proper clothing, however, and avoidance of over-exposure, such activities should be continued or even renewed, regardless of weather conditions.

Weather plays a more important part in human affairs than most people realize. Unseasonable weather calls for the exercise of judgment, preventing undue exposure and the avoidance of colds and other respiratory infections.

Patient—"Doctor, why does a small cavity feel so large to the tongue?"

Dentist—"Just the natural tendency of the tongue to exaggerate, I suppose."

Householder (hearing noise downstairs)—
—"Who's down there?"

Burglar (with great presence of mind)—
—"This is station KDKA now signing off until tomorrow at eleven o'clock. Good night, everybody."

OLD NEW ENGLAND TAVERNS

By LOUVILLE B. PAINE

THE history of old New England taverns is intensely interesting and enlightening. From the stories and legends which have been set down by writers of note, we get a sidelight on old New England life, and of the influence the taverns had on the development of the commercial and social affairs of the times.

The typical old tavern is visualized as a countryside building of no particular architectural designs, with sheds and barns to match. Over the door is a sign stating the name of the house. Many times it would be the name of some animal, with the picture of the animal more or less accurately sketched upon it. There are tall oak or elm shade trees. There are dogs and roosters, and there are colored boys to tend the stables. The landlord is found to be one of the "first men in town," a man of drawing personality, a leader of men, nearly always a town official. He is proud of his coat-of-arms. He is proud of the reputation of his house, its good beds, and its excellent food. He is always keenly solicitous for the comfort of his guests and always on hand with a sincere hospitable welcome at the arrival of the stage-coach, and at its departure with a happy godspeed wish. The parlor is heated by a large fireplace. The glow from the huge backlog casts dancing shadows on the walls and ceiling. Here, the landlord, guests, and loungers comfortably sit, tell stories, and discuss the news and topics of the day. The Tap Room is the room most frequently patronized. The combined effect of these different factors creates a carefree, social atmosphere that is cheerful, breezy, and jovial. Enthusing over the subject of taverns, the great Dr. Johnson exclaimed, "No, sir, there is nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn!"

Of all the old taverns in the U. S. A., the "Wayside Inn" in Sudbury, Mass., is considered one of the most famous. Until the year 1863 it had been conducted 175 years by the proud family line of Howes. Its fame, at that time, attracted many noted people to its doors. Here, Long-

fellow found material for "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Stories from men in the limelight those days were strong stories, and worthy of the pen of the great poet. Professor Treadwell, theologian from Harvard; Luigi Monti, the Sicilian; T. W. Parsons, the poet; and Ole Bull, the musician, are some of the characters recognized in the Tales. By the way, previous to this time, the inn was called the "Red Horse Inn," and on the sign over the door was depicted a fiery red prancing horse. Undoubtedly, we get the most vivid description of those old institutions from Longfellow, himself, in his preludes to the Tales. In commenting on the enduring fame given the Inn by Longfellow, Mary Caroline Crawford in "Pilgrimages to Old New England Inns," says, "For, has not he immortal made this most fascinating of all old taverns?"

BERLIN TAVERNS

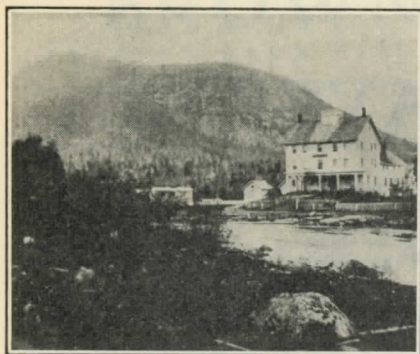
"Green's Tavern," on Green Square, was built in 1830 by Amos Green, a lumberman from Shelburne. Left of the tavern

there extended an ell, shed, and some open wagon sheds, ending with a large barn on the corner of Exchange Street. It was a typical country tavern outfit. There is no record of the use of these buildings until 1850, when one J. H. Holt, acquired the property and opened the "Berlin Falls House" to the public. A few years later, John Chandler, a blacksmith, and an uncle to the John Chandler who became a famous tavern keeper in Dummer, bought Mr. Holt out and continued the business for several years. Matching legends and stories together, we almost come to the conclusion that this transaction and the one following were family affairs. Hazen Chandler owned the mill in Success on the stream sometimes called the "Chandler Brook." It is supposed that he had some claim on the tavern, and in some way helped his brother, John, to become its proprietor.

After John Chandler, came Merrill C. Forist. Bret Mason says that years ago he heard his mother, Mrs. Ann Mason, (now 94) relate many times the circum-



GREEN'S TAVERN



MT. FORIST HOUSE

stances of Merrill C. Forist's coming to Berlin. The big boys got to "raising Cain" in the school and deposed every teacher who could be found with courage enough to tackle the job. It is very likely that this was accomplished by methods common in those days, such as personal encounter, pitching the teacher head first into a snow bank, etc. The committee heard of a big able-bodied and able-minded young man teacher down Silver Lake, N. H., way, and sent for him to come up and take the school. He came. The first day, many sly offences against the school decorum were committed. Mr. Forist kept a sharp watch but said nothing. This attitude was quite encouraging to the youngsters. The next morning the teacher appeared with a hardwood ruler! He opened school and with a few remarks told the boys that they had run things about as they pleased the day before, but from then on he would take charge. The boys were overawed. They succumbed, and the term of school was a

success. This resulted in Mr. Forist's becoming a permanent citizen of Berlin. His influence in the affairs of the town was considerable. A man of his many qualifications was a welcome addition to the town. He taught school, was a fine penman, and taught writing. He was an accountant, a tavern landlord and a justice of the peace. He was postmaster several years; the office was kept in the Mt. Forist House. In addition to all, he was an engaging conversationalist and a capital story-teller. He married Elizabeth Chandler, a sister of John Chandler, before mentioned as the famous tavern keeper in Dunmer. He continued as proprietor of the tavern until 1866, when Daniel Green took it over.

In 1874, Sullivan Green with his family moved here from Detroit, Mich., to "keep house" for his father, Daniel. The tavern was closed as a public house. With business acumen for which she was noted, Mrs. Green, "Aunt Kittie," conducted a popular high-class boarding house until the infirmities of age compelled her to give up. Several couples recall with delight the experience of living there for a while before they "set up" housekeeping for themselves.

In 1866, Mr. Forist built the Mt. Forist House. It was located on rising ground a little back of the site now occupied by the Newberry Store. He continued the hotel until his death in 1879. The accompanying picture was taken from a spot on "the island," directly across the canal back of George's Restaurant. The new hotel continued to function as a tavern with an additional bid for summer boarders—a popular enterprise in the mountain region.

The Cascade House, featured in the Bulletin some time ago, was built with the same purpose in mind. Some few tourists came but soon tired of a mill town for recreation purposes. It is perhaps a fine point to determine where a "tavern" leaves off and where a "hotel" begins.

The old New England taverns were mostly located on main traveled stage-coach routes. The coming of the railroad took the travel; and the tavern enterprise suffered. It was about this period that Berlin's "taverns" became "hotels."

Our thanks are hereby extended to Mamie Green Davis, Hallie Wilson, Mrs. George Stevens, and Edna Steady Stewart for the pictures in this sketch.

The death of Louville B. Paine, associate editor of the Brown Bulletin, on Feb. 4 brings to a close a long series of highly interesting and instructive articles on the early history of Berlin and vicinity. This final contribution to the Brown Bulletin was written five days before he died.



MR. AND MRS. MERRILL C. FORIST

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Charles Fontaine is convalescing at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital.

Tom Phair keeps Gene Dionne's backyard free from snow, of course just for the exercise that's in it.

He may have greasy hands and the seat of his pants may be shiny, but if his children have their noses pressed against the window pane a half hour before he is due home for supper, you can trust him with anything you have.

"Irishman's Luck," monologue, broadcasted daily over station K-I-C-K by the

"Terrible Swede," Theodore Halverson.

A surprise party was tendered to Leo Lapointe in honor of his twenty-first birthday. There were about one hundred friends present, and a jolly time was had by all.

Did you hear about the fire? Did you hear about all the clothes that were burned? If not, you're not acquainted with our welder.

We wonder if the Ford coupe, which is usually parked near the salt shed, is bullet proof. We know it isn't burglar

proof.

By the way, have Barnes and Vallis been taking vim?

We are glad to know that Henry Dillon is making a favorable recovery from his illness.

On February 22, our mill pond was graced with the presence of a large duck. This seems to be a sure sign of spring.

Perley Hall is back after a bad case of flu. We are glad to see him again.

PORTLAND OFFICE

NELSON LIBEUS WORTHLEY

The many friends of Nelson Worthley were shocked to learn of his sudden death at West Palm Beach, Florida, on February 16. He had gone there about a week before, in apparent good health and in the best of spirits, filled with pleasurable anticipations of meeting acquaintances that he had made in previous years, and of enjoying the mild climate and sunshine after the cold days of our early New England winter. He had retired apparently all right the night before, and was found dead in bed the next morning.

He was born in Strong, Maine, October 1, 1851, the second of eight children of Libeus B. and Mary A. Worthley. Surviving him are his sister, Mrs. D. W. Howard, of this city, and his brothers, Lincoln Worthley, of Strong, and Herbert H. Worthley, of New York. The farm where he was born and spent his boyhood is on the Intervale about two miles below the village of Strong, on the east side of the Sandy River. Here he lived the usual life of the boy on a farm in the two decades just before and during the Civil War. When he attained his majority he went to Lowell in the employ of a business concern as teamster. While there he had an opportunity to go west into the cattle country, where he spent about six months, but life as a cow puncher evidently had no great allurements for him, as he came east again. He married Melissa Pratt, of New Vineyard, Maine, and together they came to Portland and lived the rest and greater part of their lives on what is now the William W. Brown Estate. Mrs. Worthley died several years ago. Altogether Nelson has had his home there, in the little house where the funeral service was held, for over fifty years in general charge of the place.

He was an excellent judge of horses and knew how to handle them, being a fine reinsman and having a thorough knowledge of horse flesh and horse nature. It was one of the especial pleasures of Mr. Brown to drive a good horse or pair, and his teams were always noticeable

for their fine appearance and spirit. When the sons were at home there were always saddle horses in the big stable, and after the death of Mr. W. W. Brown, in 1911, Nelson had the care of some Arabian horses belonging to members of the family. Always fond of children, he welcomed them to the place, and many of the daughters of his friends were given the opportunity to exercise these horses, and



UNCLE NELSON WORTHLEY AND RANGER

by his wise instruction and care received their first lessons in horsemanship and learned to love horses.

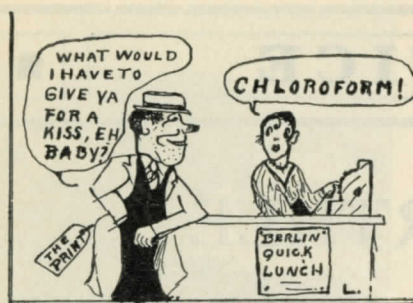
It was, indeed, by his love of children as much as any other trait in his character that he showed the deep kindness of his nature. It is said that when a man is trusted by children and dogs he can be set down as thoroughly trustworthy in every respect. This was eminently true of Nel-

son Worthley, for children and animals instinctly loved and trusted him. Little ones in the neighborhood were drawn to the big, kindly man as by magnetism, because he knew how to interest them—to speak their language, as it were. Even the mischievous ones respected him because of his tolerance and justness when he occasionally caught them in minor depredations.

Among his intimates he was esteemed no less for his sterling qualities of humanity, truth, broad-mindedness, good judgment and commonsense, than for his companionable qualities—his sociability and youthfulness of spirit. He read widely and appreciatively on current subjects and by reason of his great fund of information and experience was always an interesting conversationalist. While not an active church member he had great respect for the Christian religion and he attended and gave his support to the church, where Mrs. Worthley was a member, both during her life and after.

His good humor and love of fun were perhaps seen at their best when he was with a little group of Brown Company men who called themselves "The Wishbone Club" and who named him as their president. Whether in a discussion of some mock problem of social ethics, or in a more serious vein, he proved himself completely adaptable to the circumstances, and could be as young as the youngest, as apt in repartee as the quickest. His social qualities made him friends wherever he went and in his winter trips to Florida during the last few years he formed many pleasant acquaintances and brought back many interesting accounts of places and people.

He was of the finest type of rugged, honest New England character. While his many friends mourn that "the place that knew him thereof shall know him no more," they feel the richer for the remembrance of him and for the experience of his genial companionship.



No doubt the Berlin boys will tell you all about the game between the Berlin and Portland teams, but we think there are certain details you have missed, so we take the time to elucidate.

One carload of boys found the trip to be rather cold so paused for tea en route. To give this the proper society tone, we should say that Johnson poured, and was assisted by Oberg, Bridgham, Harris and Carleton. These comprised one car.

Close harmony was attempted in the other car by Spear, Agger, Halgren, La-Rose, and John and Mrs. Langmuir.

In the afternoon, the boys had an opportunity to visit the Cascade Mill and later attempted to "see the town" through a good old N. H. snowstorm.

After the game, the guests at the local hotels were "treated" to more harmony by a mixed quartet, (mixed referring to voice quality, not sex).

Between the acts, Carleton entertained with his interpretation of the "dance of the flame-colored pajamas."

Really, the boys had a great time and enjoyed everything but their Sunday morning breakfast which did not seem to taste just right, (no reflection on the capabilities of the cooks).

Gilford Henderson attended the Envelope Manufacturers' and the National Paper Trade Conventions in New York, recently. His plans were then to take a week's vacation prior to leaving on an extended business trip which would take him to the majority of branch offices.

Grover Hanson still contends that he can think of many more pleasant ways of showing one's second childhood than by having the mumps "on both sides."

Rushes for the Flit guns to the contrary, it certainly does seem good to see Dave Shapleigh back in the office after a ten weeks' seige of scarlet fever.

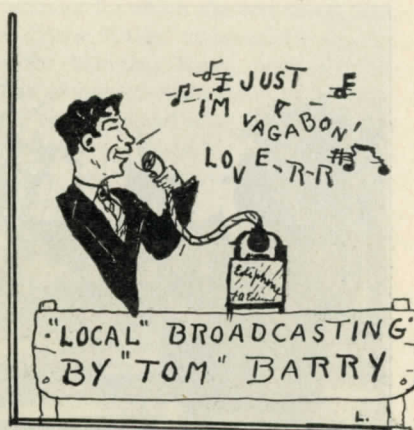
We saw Putt Putnam headed for home

the other day with a radio under his arm. A man sooner or later always brings something home that gives him a chance to satisfy his "tinkeritus."

Fred W. Thompson recently had the misfortune of being confined to the hospital with an illness which came upon him rather suddenly.

Harry Van Dyne has pensioned off the Essex and will soon blossom out with a brand new Pontiac, 'tis said.

Reggie appeared in the office the other afternoon with a pair of smoked glasses. He is now wearing some very fine looking "specks" of the latest design. We wonder if all this eye strain comes as a result of these frequent high school dances.



These snowy days have given Tom Barry his long sought opportunity. With the aid of the dictaphone, Tom has succeeded in presenting the boys with a complete and inspiring one-man minstrel show, by electrical transcription.

Now, we never have thought of Thorvald Andresen as a student of nature, but you can't blame him if he sticks to his contention that God's handiwork is a "durn sight" better than any dental laboratory has been able to manufacture.

Walter Bragdon returned from Bangor, recently, with a bad cold which he blames on the railroad. We are not sure whether this should be reported to the passenger agent or to the freight agent.

Elmer Peterson, better known as "Young Pete" of the Billing Section, is suffering a broken wrist which he received while trying to start the "flivver."

We all wish him a complete and prompt recovery.

We understand that John Kelsey dropped in at a local restaurant the other day and ordered oyster stew. When it was served, he remarked to the waiter that the stew looked to be too hot to eat. "No, that isn't hot, Mister," said the waiter. "How can you tell by just looking at it that way?" said John. "Easy," replied the waiter. "Didn't I have my thumb in it all the way from the kitchen?"

For obvious reasons, we will withhold the name in the following note, but the story as we get it is this:

Mr. ? (at police station): "May I speak with the man who was arrested the other day for breaking into my home?"

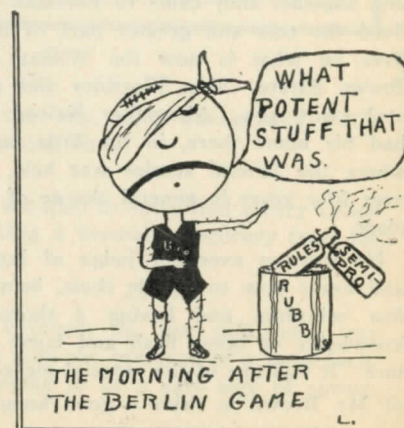
Desk Sergeant: "This is somewhat irregular. Why do you want to speak to him?"

Mr. ? : "Forget that I told you, but I only want to ask him how the devil he got in through that front door at three a. m. without awakening my wife."

The flu, which has had so much publicity of late, hit this office rather badly this past month. We have not heard of any department which managed to escape lost time cases. We should judge the complete list to have totaled nearly fifty cases, some being confined for three or more days. We have not seen so many vacant chairs since the "football epidemic."

Jim Taylor has had to employ the "high sign" a number of noons recently, owing to his own car being confined to the garage with a bad attack of immobility.

A debate between two of the boys in the Advertising Department the other day developed into this conversation:



Graham: "What do you know about postal rates anyway? If you went into the postoffice and asked for \$2.38 worth of stamps for a twelve-pound package, where would it be going?"

Hutchinson: "How do I know?"

Graham: "Then how would you know that you wanted that many stamps?"

The sweetest and most recent outbreak of conventionality was a series of appropriate valentines distributed to deserving members of the Market Research Department by a very mysterious person who has concealed his identity. We wonder if he wears wings?

The Portland Office was represented at the New York Paper Convention by Norman Brown, Edw. Moody, Gilford Henderson, and L. P. Worcester. The convention was one of the largest ever held and involved many fruitful ideas.

The boys are still talking about that game between the Portland Athletic Club and the House of David. A large number of the boys from the office went up to see what the whiskered boys knew about the game. Man! What a bunch of foxy grandpas were collected behind that sagebrush. They certainly took their basketball seriously in the House of David and

sent the old ball on plenty of one-way trips through the net. Not much of a contest but certainly a clever exhibition of basketball on the part of the visitors.

Be it known that we have interviewed M. M. Shaw and find that he has no intention of changing his name to McShane. This just goes to prove that you can't believe all that you "see in the papers," Bulletin included.

Our advertising manager is pleased to publish the following announcement:

FOR SALE

Plymouth Rock hen's eggs, freshly laid
—By Earl Luce.

NIBROC NEWS

ROBERT W. PATTERSON

Robert W. Patterson died at his home on Western Avenue, Wednesday, January 28, 1931. Mr. Patterson was born in Lunenburg, Vt., August 27, 1870, and lived there until the age of sixteen, when he moved to Milan and later to Berlin. He first worked for the Brown Company as electrician at the Cascade Mill.

Mr. Patterson was united in marriage to Miss May F. Rich, March 4, 1894. Of this union four children were born: three daughters, Rhoda, Bessie, Dorothy, and one son, Claire, who, with the widow, survive him.

Funeral services were held from the home at 855 Western Avenue, with the Rev. Frederick E. Gardner of the Baptist Church officiating. The bearers were Daniel Feindel, Andrew McDonald, Frank Costello, Albert Glidden, Harold Ryder, and James Caie. Interment was made in the Hillcrest Cemetery in Milan. The profusion of floral tributes was especially beautiful and showed the high esteem in which he was held in the community.

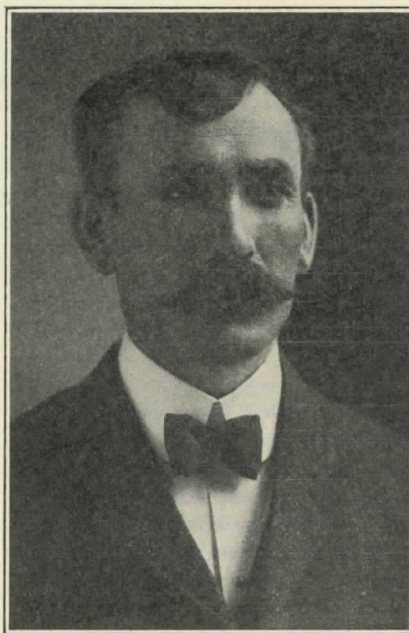
OFFICE

Joe Teti and Frank Crockett were out for a short time during the spell of sickness.

Albert Trahan is assisting Albion Streeter.

It has recently come to our attention that Levi Paulsen wrote one of the winning essays in the recent Plymouth Motor Corporation contest, the topic being,

"Why I Would Buy a Plymouth." There were 1011 prizes distributed in this contest, of which Levi drew the seventy-first. This is highly commendable, as over one million essays from forty-seven different countries were submitted to the judges,



ROBERT W. PATTERSON

(according to the Boston Herald). The judges were Edgar A. Guest, Floyd Gibbons, and Thomas F. Henry, president of the A. A. A.

Someone has developed the idea of hitching a return rubber band to their

time card in the office rack so that it will not be necessary to return to the rack after punching the card.

We wonder who the lady is who goes to church every Sunday just to hear Barbin sing. Levi is very anxious to know as he also sings in a choir and would like to learn Leo's system.

This is to inform you that you may be able to see "Madame Queen" any afternoon at the lunch room.

There is a new cashier at the lunch room; her name is Gil.

Anyone desiring information about the zodiac will please see Barbin.

Sam Hughes has returned to work after his recent operation.

Jack Reid has been absent because of sickness.

Lepage: "Artie, want a chicken sandwich?"

Artie: "How much?"

Lepage: "Fifteen cents."

Artie: "Give me five cents worth."

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to sincerely thank the Cascade office force for the beautiful flowers sent me during my recent illness, both at the hospital and at my home.

Sam Hughes.

YARD

Answer to last month's question: Pete Bourassa has not worn a pair of gloves or mittens all winter because he has kept his hands in his pockets.

Andrew McLain has been transferred to the electrical department.

George Marquis, Paul Cameron, and Ernest Landry have been transferred from the yard to Bill Goodwin's crew. Hot dog! You should do something with the pick of the yard now, Bill. Since you have had these men we do not hear your "call of the wild" so often.

Joe Bisson and Al Leborgne have returned to the Sulphite.

Theodore Pilote is still out on account of an accident. We wish him a quick recovery.

Joe Cote is working with the brick-masons again. Good for you, Joe.

Tommy Tremaine has been ill two weeks with stomach trouble.

Jimmie Porretta has returned to us from the C. R. O. ranks.

SULPHITE

Madonna McKinley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McKinley of Cascade Hill, is distinguishing herself as a star player on the basketball team of the Posse-Nissen School of Physical Education.

Dave Holmes spent a few days on the sick list.

Jack McCrystle has been transferred to Tube Mill No. 2, and W. W. (Ike) Webber is in charge of the Alpha Lab. We wish them both the best of luck in their new work.

MAINTENANCE

Charlie McDonald has returned from Boston with a Lincoln roadster, which is to be used as a tow car for Sullivan's Garage.

Duffy Thibeault says he was so cute when he was a baby that all the neighbors would borrow him from his mother to show everyone how good looking he was.

The new elevator at No. 8 paper machine was installed by the Portland Ele-

vator Co., of Portland, Me. It has a capacity of 7,000 lbs., develops a speed of 37 feet per minute, and has a two-to-one hitch with five half-inch cables.

Henry McLaughlin was laid up a few days with lagrippe.

Brandon Martel and "Waco" Dauphny are regular Thursday night attendants at the Gorham High gym, practising for the Alumni basketball team.

A new record is set: Ed Lagassie has been beaten in bridge. It's an old story now. Jim Farwell and Jack McLain beat Ed and Thorval Arneson.

There should be a traffic cop on hand in the time office at five o'clock when the men are going out. Since the electrical, maintenance, and cutter room crews have their cards all together, there is much confusion at times, especially on pay day.

Dennis McKelvey, Frank Mahaney, and Emile Parent make the final installment of Cascade men who were sent back from the C. R. O. crew, on completion of No. 8 paper machine.

Bill Meglitz, Milton Schur, Don White, and Jack Quinn have been visitors during the month.

Joe Fortier, Jack Nolette, Roy Maines, Leslie Keene, John Murphy, Bill Forrest, Andy McDonald, Ed Watson, and Joe McGinnis have all been out a few days due to illness.

Johnny McLain and his crew of painters have been dolling up the cutters and rewinders.

Paul Dauphin has been out on account of an accident.

Alvin Fish, Leslie Houldsworth, Carl Anderson, and Percy Ells from the electric repair shop, have been working on a sulphite motor.

Henry Murphy and Coon Morris beat Charlie (Kingfish) McDonald and Frank Perkins by a score of 2,962 to 305 at bridge during the noon hour at the restaurant.

Leander Laroche is recuperating from an injury which he received recently.

Emile Parent claims that a falling gate

landed on his nose, making his eyes look that way.

Fred Studd went to Piedmont, West Virginia, to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law.

Dennis Boissoneau was on the sick list a few days. We understand it was caused by his own cooking.

LABORATORY

John Burton has taken Albert Trahan's place on lab. work.

Mark Osborne is working as sample clerk in the machine room.

According to the Lewiston Sun, Everett Harris is contemplating matrimony.

Efrates, Oakes, and Parks, are on laboratory work in the beater room for No. 8 paper machine.

Rube Smith says that there must have been something wrong about the statement in last month's Bulletin that there were three fabricators at the Cascade Mill; for he was born on February 22, and everyone knows that one born on that day should follow in the footsteps of the immortal Washington and be immune from prevaricating.

Ask Maurice Stone if he believes in spooks!

Joe Tanguay was very pleased to have H. T. Johnson of Chicago as a recent visitor.

Martin says the person who mentioned in last month's Bulletin that he went all over town to give the girls a ride to work would probably like the opportunity of doing so himself. You may consult him about it.

Has the printing department anything to do with the slight misunderstanding between one of the young millwrights and a fellow from the lab?

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Percy Watson likes working down at the end of the shop where the girls are.

Ann McKee wishes that she could join the ski club.

Violet Mullin spent a week-end at Lancaster.

Lena Roberge is all set.

As we feel the first signs of spring in the air, we know it will not be long before George White will kick the skids from under the Studebaker.

Clayton Walker, George Hawkins, W. Palmer, and the Misses Ruth Walker, Bernice Oleson, and Jean McGirr hiked to the Shelburne Basin Camps recently.

E. Stephenson is contemplating moving back to the city again.

Joe Maltais has been cleaning up most of the prizes at the whist parties.

Willard Covio spent a week-end at Portland.

HERE AND THERE

Austin Tucker has been an absentee of the water turbines due to a recent illness.

Rev. Frederick E. Gardner of the Baptist Church was a recent mill visitor.

John Lepage, our Cascade lunch room manager, is very fortunate in securing the services of Mike Pelchat, as cook. He

THERE'S A REASON

Headquarters of Carter Rice Branches on Pacific Coast Established in San Francisco
Nibroc Kraft

In December, 1913, Casey Bigley Company, well-known Boston wrapping and twine merchants, had a small fire in their warehouse, which fixes the date in Mr. Casey's memory. The same day Mr. Demarest of the Union Waxed Paper Company, bought a few quires of Nibroc Kraft. Speaking to Mr. Casey some years after he told of still having a few sheets left. Mr. Casey obtained one of these sheets and he exhibited it to your correspondent today. It was tested in two other wrapping company offices and showed better than 40 points Mullen, uniformly through the sheet. This is one of the things that makes Casey Bigley Company such a booster for Brown Company products.

—The Paper Mill (Jan. 31, 1931)

is serving special chicken dinners every Tuesday.

Bill Cunningham and Earl Henderson, of the finishing room, have been on sick leave.

We were sorry to hear of the severe illness of Mrs. Ora Keith.

Gordon Gorham, Clayton Walker, Bert Barnett, and Jerome Hunton are some of the new officials of the Gorham Fish and Game Club.

Rev. Father Ledoux of Ste. Anne's Church and Rev. Father Quinn of St. Kieran's Church, were visitors during the month. Dionysius Gillis acted as escort on their trip through the mill.

Chas. Baylor was out three weeks due to an injury which he received while working in the paper machine room.

Finnen and Honan are new men in the sub station.

We are glad to have Bill Richardson with us again. He has recuperated nicely from his accident.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Mr. Johnson of our Chicago Office made us a very welcome call, recently.

We have had a great number of guests during the month of February. As we have lost our guest book, we are unable to present their names; but we think everybody will be just as well satisfied.

We are pleased to learn that Louis McKinnon is recovering favorably from an operation for appendicitis.

Our sickness and accident lists have both been small the past month, for which we are more than thankful. Julia Oleson of the Towel Room is our most serious case, and we are very glad to hear that she is getting along quite nicely.

Hope all the amateur gardeners and kitchen stove farmers will wake up to the fact that the last week of the month will be a very good time to start various kinds of garden and flower plants, such as

asters, stocks, snapdragons, phlox, salvia, petunias, zinnias, marigolds, tomatoes, peppers, and many others. By getting an early start, you will so much sooner have the lovely blossoms to look at and the delicious tomatoes to eat.

Archie Montminy had an attack of swellico headicus, or sleeping sickness, and was unable to be of any use to his side partner one day recently.

We wish to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dufresne on the birth of a baby boy.

Edward Filteau, one of our most necessary evils, did an unusual amount of electioneering in Ward IV. He appeared at one of the rallies with a new lid and a kid's bow tie; but even with such a lay-out, he failed to make an impression.

TOWEL ROOM

We are all wondering why Margaret

Forest carries her lunch. Is she afraid of the snow?

Why does Yvonne Turcotte hang around a certain barber shop? Learning, maybe?

Deneige Paquette and Yvonne Turcotte seem to be lost when they are in the basement. Oh, boy!

Alice Arsenault may be a good worker, but she certainly needs a hair cut.

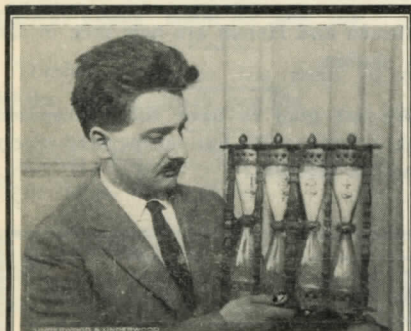
Edna Erickson has a new assortment of handkerchiefs, (or table covers).

Florence Anctil went to Portland for a few days. She reports the roads in good condition.

Eva Michaud wishes to inform the Tube Mill news reporter, or wise-cracker, that he can't get her goat. He might as well cut out his funny stuff now.

Industrial Relations Department

RIVERSIDE MILL crept into the top position in the Inter-plant Safety Contest and won the pennant away from the Chemical Mill in February by a narrow margin. Both plants finished the month without a single, solitary lost time accident, but the Paper Mill had more hours of exposure and was therefore awarded the bunting. All appearances indicated that Riverside would be heard from in the continuous war on carelessness, and that it was gradually working to the top. In last place in the standing in October and November, the plant went up two pegs to fifth place in December, third in January, and to the top rung last month. That's hitting the ball in the right direction.



Here's a grandfather's clock used 500 years ago, as it now appears in the National Museum, Washington. Each glass represents a quarter hour period. Just compare this ancient hour-glass with our nifty electric clocks of 1931! Times change—and so do time-pieces—but time itself follows the stern law of the universe. Do not overlook its value. Much priceless thinking and planning can be done in JUST ONE SECOND and that second may be just what is needed to prevent an accident.

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Passing the six-month mark in high gear, the Chemical Mill crew, candidates for the All-America Safety team, are still speeding on to that last one-year goal with a terrific momentum. Since the last accident at this plant the sun has set over Mt. Forist 227 times. This is an exceptional record for any plant, and we believe an all-time mark is now in the making. Fine work, Chemical Mill, and may you reach that one-year goal with colors flying.

ACCIDENT EXPERIENCE

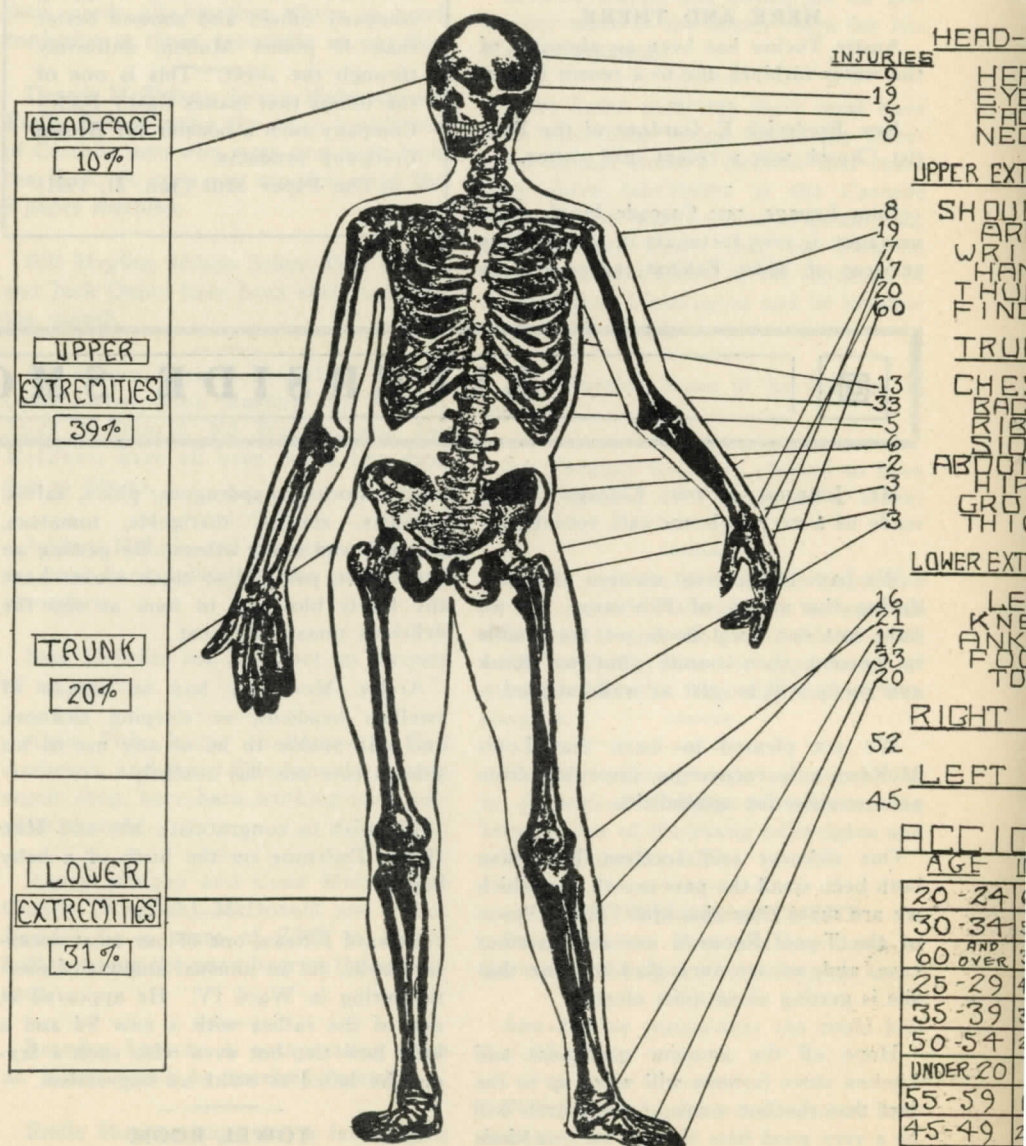
The chart on this page portrays in fine detail the accident experiences of the Brown Company for the year 1930.

RIVERSIDE WINS PENNANT CHEMICAL MILL NO ACCIDENT EX

BROWN COMPANY---IN

19

PART OF BODY INJURED



INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPT. - SAFETY DIVISION

WITH NO-ACCIDENT MONTH

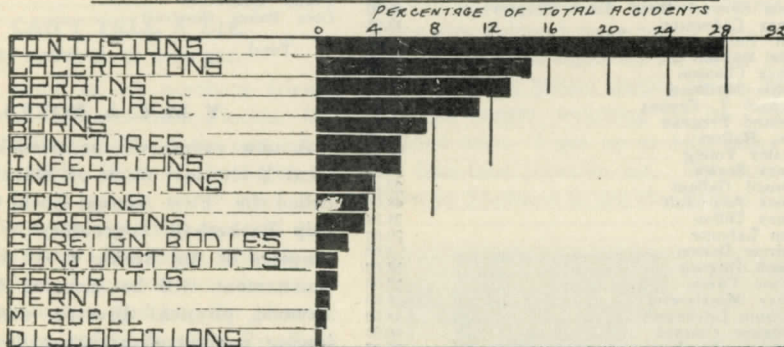
NOW 227 DAYS SAFETY

EXPERIENCE, 1930

INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENTS

1930

NATURES OF INJURIES



FACE % OF TOTAL

AD 2.7
ES 5.6
CE 1.5
CK 0

EXTREMITIES

ELDER 23
M 5.7
ST 2.1
ND 5.0
MB 5.9
GER 17.6

NK

ST 3.8
K 9.9
S 1.5
MEN 1.8
S 1.6
IN 1.3
GH 1.9

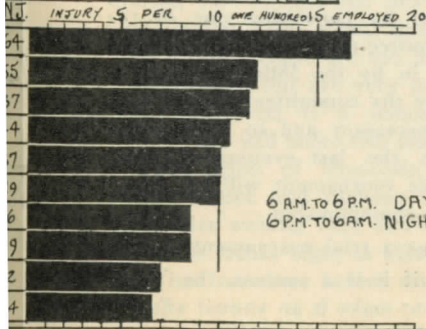
EXTREMITIES

G 4.8
E 6.3
L 5.0
T 9.8
E 6.0

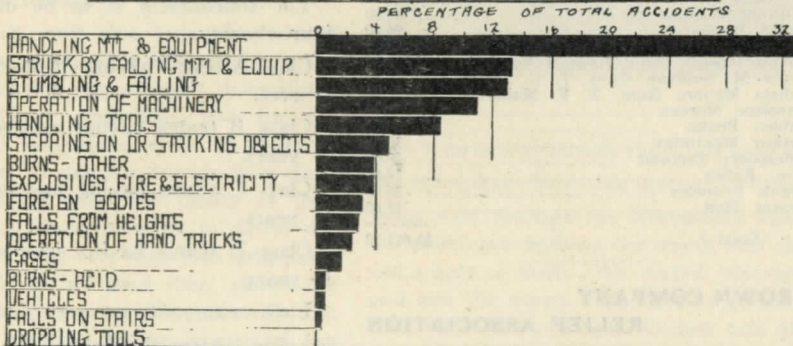
HAND 15.4

HAND 13.3

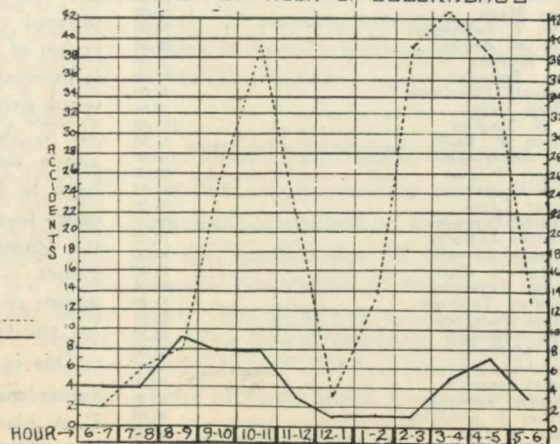
ACCIDENTS BY AGE



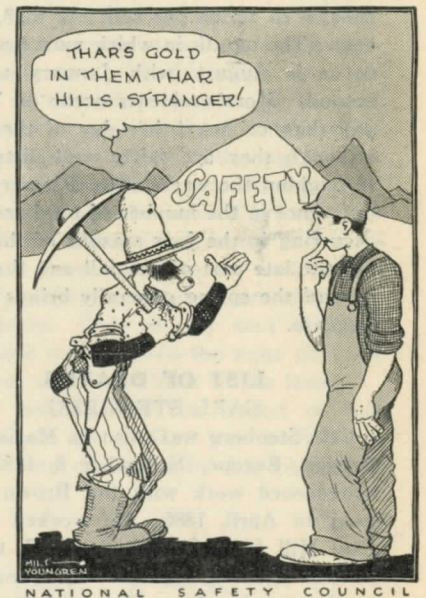
CAUSES OF ACCIDENTS



ACCIDENTS BY HOUR OF OCCURRENCE



A similar chart for 1929 was published last year and, with few exceptions, it showed identical experience under the various headings. One of the exceptions is in the total lost time accidents, which was reduced 25 per cent. Another exception is in "Accidents by Age" column. For the first time since this analysis has been made, the groups under 20 years of age were near the end of the list. In 1928 this class showed 125 injuries for every one hundred employed. In 1929, this dropped to 24, and in 1930, reference to the chart will show 8 accidents for every 100 employed. More accidents occur in the group between the ages of 20 and 24 than in any other age group, with the men between 30 and 34 next in line. The safest men are between the ages of 40 and 44. Under the heading, "Part of Body Injured" it will be noted that 10 per cent of all injuries



occur to the head and face, 20 per cent to the trunk and the balance, 70 per cent, to the upper and lower extremities. Fingers receive the brunt of the accidents, 17.6 per cent of the total. Accidents to feet are 9.8 per cent. Accidents to backs show 9.9 per cent, but in this number is included several injuries that were under no special classification, such as general shaking up from falls, etc. There was a gradual reduction in accidents to all classifications of the body, with the exceptions of the sides, thigh, and ankle, which increased one, two, and three accidents respectively in 1930.

Under "Nature of Injuries," contusions lead by a wide margin with 28 per cent, lacerations and sprains are second and third. This same experience held true last year.

Under "Causes of Accidents," handling material and equipment accounted for 33 per cent of all accidents; struck by falling material and equipment followed with 13 per cent.

The chart on "Accidents by Hour of Occurrence" reveals the information that most accidents occur between 10 and 11 a. m., and 3 and 4 p. m. A glance at the chart shows that accidents rise sharply in the morning between 10 and 11, fall sharply, and rise again to a further height in the afternoon between 3 and 4. These figures have been exactly the same during the past three years, and they agree with national records.

Further information was revealed following an analysis of 1930 accidents, which does not appear on this chart. Accidents by shifts were as follows: 8 to 4, 65 per cent; 4 to 12, 28 per cent; 12 to 8, 9 per cent. The month in which most accidents occur is August, with January a close second. More accidents occur on Thursday than on any other day of the week, although they are fairly well distributed throughout the week. There is very little difference in the number of total accidents occurring in the four seasons of the year, but the late part of the fall and the early part of the spring generally brings on an increase.

LIST OF DEATHS CARL STENBERG

Carl Stenberg was born in Marie State Sveuge, Europe, November 8, 1853. He commenced work with the Brown Company in April, 1886. He worked in the Saw Mill from October 16, 1817, to November 23, 1923, when he was transferred to the pension list. His death occurred February 25, 1931.

GEORGE SMITH

George Smith was born December 15, 1892. He commenced work with the Brown Company April 15, 1920, in the Upper Plants. He was transferred to the electrical department May 15, 1923, and worked continuously as an electrician until his death, which occurred February 21, 1931.

LIST OF ACCIDENTS

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

Riverside	0
Chemical	0
Cascade	3
Upper Plants	2
Sulphite	7
Tube Mill	2
Miscellaneous	3
Total.....	17

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Marion H. Martin (benf. C. A. Martin).....	\$ 40.00
Mary Gagne (benf. Felix Gagne)	67.60
Evela Sheptor (benf. Jacob Sheptor).....	48.00
Henry Cadorette	49.20
Wm. Barker	48.00
Felix Bugeau	49.80
James Chasson	26.80
Seldon Mailman	28.20
Michael I. Cryans	68.80
Armand Fregeau	47.60
Wm. Hallett	38.40
Wesley Young	38.40
James Scales	34.00
Edward Gallant	22.20
James Arsenaull	48.00
Henry Dillon	23.74
Leon Labonte	29.00
Andrew Doiron	3.00
Joseph Duguay	18.00
Jacque Caron	12.00
Henry Morrisette	15.00
Wassum Litchcomb	48.00
Alphonse Guitard	16.00
John A. Lambert	79.17
Leon Dumont	17.58
William Cyr	24.00
Louis Frechette	7.70
Fritz Finson	9.00
D. Barnaba	9.00
Wilfred Peloquin	14.80
Henry Vezina	26.40
Arthur Beaudet (benf. Jos. Beaudet)	99.60
Louise Powers (benf. Howard Powers).....	132.00
Grace M. Sullivan (benf. T. C. Sullivan).....	76.80
Calista Mahern (benf. T. F. Mahern).....	113.40
Napoleon Moreau	31.73
Fabien Poulin	36.00
Arthur Montminy	30.80
Telesphore Perrault	20.00
Wm. Kelley	24.00
Frank Eastman	24.00
Ernest Holt	15.40
Total.....	\$1,611.12

BROWN COMPANY RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Olivette Gagnon	\$ 52.20
Joseph Honnan	23.36
Herbert McCarthy	72.50
Wm. Mann	36.00
Wm. I. Labossiere	54.00
Wm. B. Arguin	28.60
Con Murphy	23.00
Wm. Dufresne	75.00
Reginald Donaldson	96.00
Alfred Vallee	16.03
L. H. Hughes	153.00
Albion E. Reid	33.90
Geo. McMullin	180.60
Isadore Pelchat	28.60
Earl Henderson	156.00
Elzear Labbe	36.00
Wilfred Couture	108.00
Leander LaRoche	12.00
Lorenzo Lessard	44.00
Ernest St. Clair	18.00
Joseph Lorenger	84.00
Florence Therrien	33.20
Alfred Placance	88.55
Alex Arsenaull	38.10
Leo McGivney	30.00
Sig Anderson	40.80
James Grondin	30.00
Herman Levigne	26.00
Arthur J. Cadorette	46.00
Chas. E. Cox	27.00

David Lessard	16.20
Wm. Lyman	51.00
Ernest Poirier	62.50
Albert Green	28.00
Peter Morgan	36.00
Reginald Hughes	22.66
David Laliberty	60.86
Louis Gregoire	22.66
Onesime Pellargeon	9.98
P. J. Laflamme	11.25
Blaise Heureux	24.28
John Smith	51.00
Walter Taylor	39.90
Pat Rassignol	20.60
Walter Bacon	26.40
Isadore Paradis	28.60
Chas. Tulley	13.65
Fred Desjardins	28.00
Reginald Libby	9.00
Edward Donnie	4.00
Joseph S. Lemieux	48.00
Jos. Oliver	62.40
Olive Fortier	10.00
Alma Hamilton	15.00
Wm. Deschamplain	12.00
Mae R. Patterson (funeral)	100.00
Mae R. Patterson	300.00
Frank LeBretton	18.52
Cora Baker (funeral)	100.00
Total.....	\$3,017.19

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

A new event will be tried out at the local Y the last week of March. This is called the "First Annual Local Championship Basketball Tournament," under the auspices of the Berlin Y. M. C. A. This tournament will be directed by George Atwood, physical director, with the following committee assisting him: Arthur Martin, chairman, Arthur Hickey, John Barnett, and George Tardiff.

The tournament is to be divided into four classes:

Class A teams having members 18 years or over.

Class B teams having members 16 and 17 years.

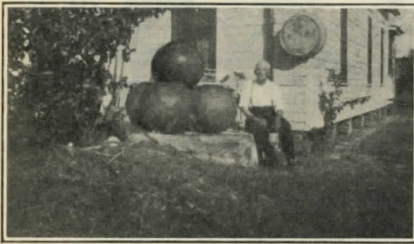
Class C teams having members 14 and 15 years.

Class D teams having members 12 and 13 years.

Each team will be evenly matched as possible. After the entries are completed the committee will choose the captains who will in turn choose their players from the entry list. This method is used to prevent one local team from being the cream of the city. Anyone is eligible who is interested in the game and can be entered either by their signature at the Y. M. C. A. or by consulting one of the above committee-men. All entries will have to be in by the 18th of March in order to give the committee time to form the teams necessary and to arrange the games. On the last evening the final games of the tournament will be played for the city championship.

This is just a trial tournament for the future and, if it is a success, the Y. M. C. A. plans to make it an annual affair.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



I CAN'T TELL A LIE

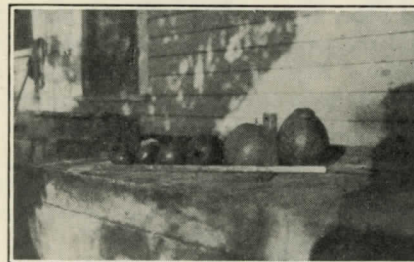
By CAPT. A. E. ROWELL

Perhaps some of my northern friends would like some news from Florida. We are about halfway down on the east coast, ten miles inland. Most of the highways here are black roads, very level and straight. We were eight and one-half days coming down the 1,773 miles, with no car or tire trouble. I stopped over the weekend in Washington, and had the pleasure of exchanging greetings with President Hoover, and seeing many very interesting places.

The fruit trees here in Florida are well loaded with fruit this year; but prices are so low, much of it will decay in the groves. We can buy oranges, three dozen for a quarter; grapefruit, five for ten cents; and tangerines, from 75 cents to \$1.50 a box. If one has friends here owning groves, he will have plenty of fruit given him. Have pictures to prove my statements. The one with four grapefruit by my side, at our back door, shows the size of fruit by comparing it with the wash tub hanging in the corner of the house. These are not very practical, as one alone would be sufficient for a good-sized family. The picture of fruit in line shows the actual size, as you can see by the 25-inch rule. Reading from left to right: the two tangerines are 8x8 inches in circumference; the next is a naval orange, 9x9 inches; the next a tangelo, 12x12-inches; the next, grapefruit, 18x19¼-inches. These are too large to pack for shipment, but are very good for eating. The next is a lemon, 17¼x19¼ inches; this will make two lemon pies and a good drink of lemonade. We have raised lettuce and radishes in our back yard since coming here and have tomato plants 26 inches high, in blossom. Would have had tomatoes before this had it not

been so cold recently, during which time garden truck stood still. Today has been pleasant with the thermometer at 72 degrees. The temperature changes very rapidly here, 32 degrees to 87 degrees in 24 hours.

Sixteen of us went fishing one day and caught 27 fish, each weighing from 70 to 150 lbs., a total weight of about 1½ tons. They were mostly bluefish and tarpon. Of course, it would be useless for me to write this unless I were telling the truth. By the way, last night on the radio I got a report from Miami stating that a bluefish was caught, weighing 257 lbs. Radio is good here. I get up to 1400 miles on my four-tube portable set. We motored down to Shawano to see the Brown Com-



pany's farm and friends there. It is about 145 miles from here; the last ten or fifteen miles were through the Everglades where we could see nothing but earth and sky, not a tree or bush. We stayed overnight and saw the sunset. Had a very pleasant time with Mr. and Mrs. Badger and Mr. and Mrs. Lord. Mr. Lord took us for a ride out over the fields of sugar-cane, cotton, peppers, cabbage, turnips, peanuts, and celery—a wonderful development. Nearly all planting, cultivating, and harvesting is done by machinery. Guess this is enough for now.

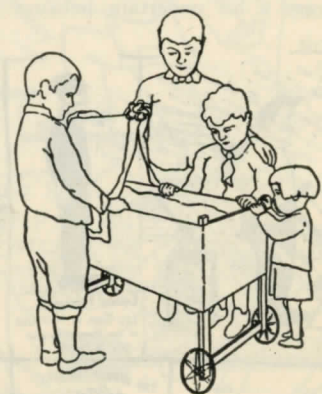
PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At the regular meeting of the Philotechnical Society held on Friday, February 27, the speaker was W. B. Brockway, financial comptroller of the Brown Company. Mr. Brockway spoke on the subject "The New Competition and the Shift in Population." He first pointed out some of the problems which industrial research

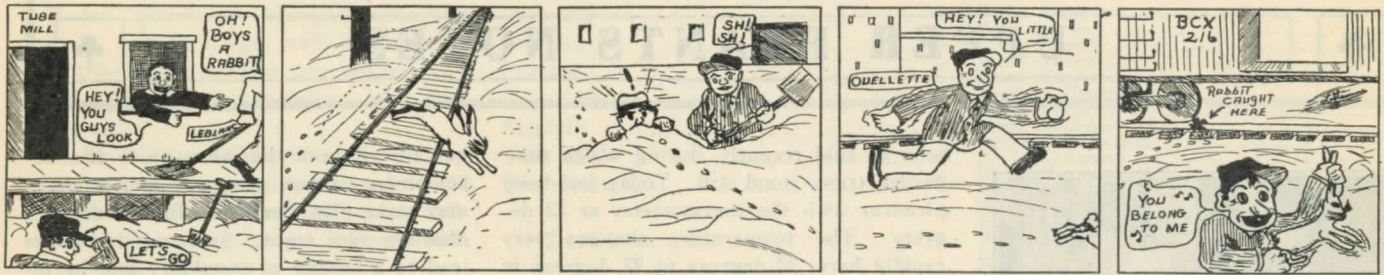
has forced upon business, since the development of new processes and products may make plants or even whole industries obsolete over night. Such rapid changes lead to a feeling of instability and by increasing sales resistance, increase selling costs and therefore change just for the sake of change is to be condemned. The speaker sounded a warning that now is the time to cut inventories and all overhead down to the finest possible point, for only those businesses built on the solidest possible foundations can weather the storm of the new competition.

Mr. Brockway went on to discuss what has been called by others "technological unemployment." This is due to the rapid changes in some industries referred to above, and results in a shift in the population. Census figures show that the population of the United States is rapidly tending to become stationary, but is concentrating in the larger cities. An example of this whole problem is the discharge of several hundred cutters by a large clothing factory, following the introduction of machinery to do the work. Many months were required before these men found other employment and most of them were forced to do work of an entirely different nature from their old occupation. Only 40 per cent of them were able to remain in the same city, but only one man went back to the farm.

The meeting was the largest of this season, and the speaker was accorded a hearty note of thanks for his interesting



Richard Lempereur Mc Murtrie
February 12, 1931



paper. Previous to the meeting, Mr. Brockway was entertained at dinner at the Brown House together with members of the Research Department and officers of the Society.

We understand that Mr. H. Stutevant is drying the dishes already.

Rumor has it that Einar Mason has purchased a stick of mustache wax. This assures him of a year's Nobel Award for the world's outstanding optimist.

(Entered as off-grade matter, Berlin, N. H., Feb. 30, 1931. Rejected U. S. Pat. Off.)

NEWS FLASHES

Wuxtry!! Wuxtry!!

Fighters in Great Shape for Approaching Battle

Berlin, N. H., Feb. 30, (A&P). This little hamlet, nestled in the White Mountains of N. H. has temporarily forgotten its current mayoralty campaign in the bustle and excitement of the coming fistic duel between Kid Wardwell, the Miniature Whirlwind, and K. C. Lamb, the Berlin Terror. Reports from the Kid's training camp are favorable, but we understand that K. O.'s forces have had to change camps due to a slight disagreement with the camp's cook. The odds at the present moment are a bit uncertain because the

Kid is holding out for an outdoor arena, which, fans believe, will make a material difference in the final outcome of the tilt.

Watch our next issue for the round by round description of this epochal battle.

RESEARCH MEMBER

PRESENTED HIGHEST AWARD

Joseph Beeoffty Wins Medal of Honor

Berlin, N. H., Feb. 30, (U. of P.) For his daring and unequalled feat of running the time office blockade twice in the same day to bring candy nut bars to his starving comrades, Joseph Beeoffty was presented today at high noon with the highest military award for bravery, the Medal of Honor. Amid the blare of trumpets and the Burgess siren, our hero accepted this award from Congressman Philibuster and then, after the applause had died from mortification, bashfully thrilled his listeners with the following stirring speech, "I done it for my buddies."

The present time office blockade has been equalled only in severity by the famous Triple Blockade which held up the recent Parcheesi Tournament in New York until the participants starved to death. Mr. Beeoffty claims that only by disguising himself as a roll of kraft towels was he able to accomplish this feat single-handed, but does not recommend this method to others because to be found out

would mean a crepe for the towels.

This concludes the News Broadcast for the month.

Sssssh!—In the dimly lighted back-rooms and alley-ways it is hurriedly whispered that at the recent Girls Club party certain members were seen to stealthily sneak away for a few coveted puffs from the forbidden weed. We heartily agree with the more upright members of the party that this abominable practice should be and must be stamped out, and unless this is done we are afraid that at some future party the girls may actually enjoy themselves.

Our hearty congratulations go out to several of our members who, we hope, are about to be commissioned as second lieutenants in the Chemical Warfare Reserve Forces of the U. S. Army. We also endorse the feeling of security that must come from knowing that if you are to be blown up in the next war there will be no one to blame but yourself.

We are sorry to learn that there has been a great deal of sickness in our department within the last month, and wish to be among the first to extend our hopes for immediate recovery.

NOTICE:—Lives saved, knots tied, trees identified, and good turns done daily. Apply to E. Fenn, Chemical Lab. (Reg. Eagle Scout).

And it's such a long time, Ed, to the Fourth of July Parade!

We are happy to learn that things are going along smoothly at the Experimental Paper Mill, and are expected to continue thusly until Messrs Irwin and Prescott have completed their improvements on the machine.

We were politely astounded recently to learn that, unbeknownst to most of us, there has been unrestricted betting going



on in our midst. It seems that one of our young engineers dared to doubt the typographical skill of one of our most promising stenographers, and paid for this careless misdemeanor with the usual box of sweetmeats. Coming, as it did, in the midst of the Lenten season, said reward was enjoyed by all except the recipient.

And that's all until next month!

TUBE MILL NO. 2

The Tube Mill bowling team, "Bermicos," which consists of the following players: H. Holland, captain, Skinny Light, Bill McGee, Buck Perry, and H. Landri-gan, are ready to meet all comers and are willing to play for fun, money, marbles, or chewing tobacco, on any alley, whether it be a back alley or a 60-foot cabbage patch. We advise all would-be challengers to look their past records over to see if they can come in at 95 or better. Who will be the first to challenge this quintet?

Was it possible that Joe Goudreau had to be introduced to Jack Rodgerson? As it were, Joe didn't recognize Jack in the show recently held at the Albert Theatre, "Les Noces de P'tit Gus."

As spring is drawing near, George "Rory" MacCosh would like to hear from some second-hand tire dealers.

Senator Knox, our prominent inspector here, is as busy as a one-armed paper-hanger, trying to iron out wrinkles in the Wickersham report.

Ted Deschenes stepped up to Pete Frechette the other day and said, "Pete, I'd like a better job."

Pete asked, "Why, Ted, whatsamatter?"

"Well," said Ted, "I'd like to get ahead."

"By gosh!" exclaimed Pete. "That's right, you need one."

Some of our employees here are busy logging in their spare time. Billy Currier and Asa Croteau bring out loads of wood that would put the old gray mare to shame. But Benny Benson has them all beat; he is a whole team in himself, with a horse and buggy to let.

Nelson Ayotte has gone to eatin' Tasty-yeast, by crackey. He eats a bar a day regularly. Nelson is a combination of pep, vim, and vigor, all in one.

Little we thought that Eva would go back on "Bozo" and call him "Simple

Simon." Before we go, we would like to say a word to the bird at the Riverside who spoke about flies and fish biting better in hot weather. This person must know that the party we refer to has been bitten often enough, and has certainly had experience in being a fish. Wake up!

Well, if coming events mean anything, we are about to receive some smokes from the millwright department. Is it possible that Jimmie Mullins will be the donor?

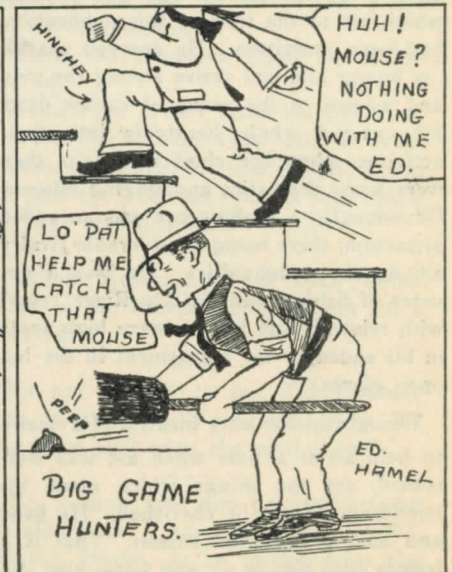
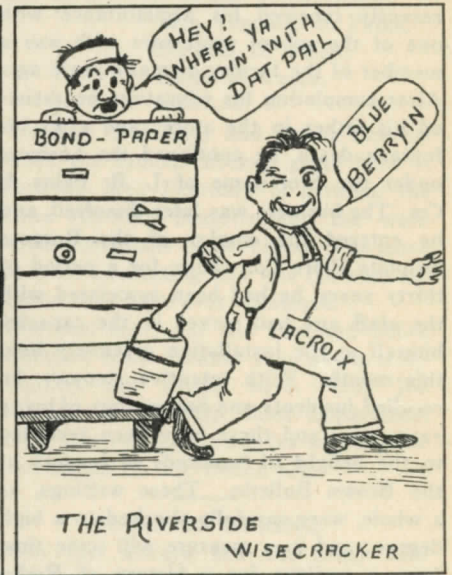
Fred Daggett, our violin maker, dentist, truck repairman, and "whataman," is now making up Dick Tremer's teeth. He is

fixing them so Dick can clean them with a garden hose.

The many friends of John West, a former employee at the Tube Mill, will be pleased to know that he is in Cleveland, Ohio, in the aviation game. He hopes to return to Berlin soon and give those whom he missed on his last trip a "ride up above."

The Pitch Players Society of the shipping department has elected Billy Dutil as president. Mr. Dutil has acted as diplomat and referee at many of the games and knows how to keep the teams playing peacefully.

DID YA KNOW.



SULPHITE MILL**LOUVILLE B. PAINE**

Louville B. Paine, one of the older residents of Berlin, died at his home, 306 Church Street, February 4, 1931, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He was the son of Gardner C. and Susan Brackett Paine, and was born in Milan, February 6, 1863. The family later moved to Berlin. When a boy, he attended the public schools; and during his early 'teens was graduated from Bridgton Academy. He recently renewed his acquaintance with one of the school professors who was a member of the faculty of many years ago. After completing his education, he assisted his father in the store; and after his father's death, he continued the business under the firm name of L. B. Paine & Co. The business was later dissolved, and he entered the employ of the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co. where, for a period of thirty years, he had been associated with the staff and had served in the capacity himself at the installation ceremony held this month. With retentive memory, he recalled incidents and happenings of many years ago; and these have been recorded to the delight of hundreds of readers of the Brown Bulletin. These writings, as a whole, were carefully checked to a high degree; and in a measure will some time form a nucleus for a history of Berlin which, up to the time of this publication, had been unwritten. He enjoyed sparkling humor and was active among the men and women of the group of earlier days. He entered whole heartedly into their activities when the chief diversions then were home dramatics and singing schools. Occasionally, a spelling bee was an added attraction, there being considerable rivalry among the communities. He was a devotee of fishing, and his "Up River Trips" with relatives and friends were high spots in his endeavor for amusement in the big open places.

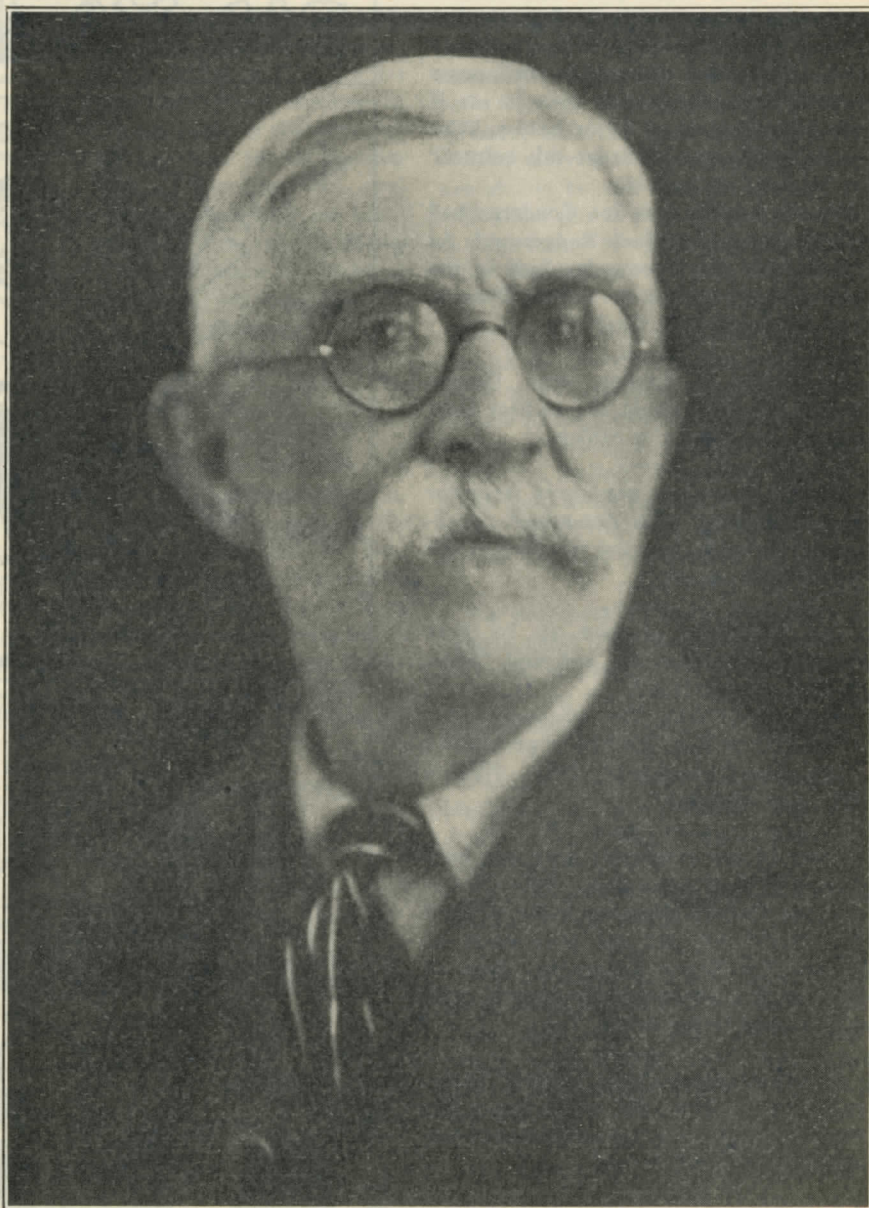
Thoughtful for lofty ideals and a desire to help all at a time when aid was welcomed, are the things which made his friendship one to be cherished. He lived and died a respected citizen. That is a tribute paid him by all who knew him. No

man could have a better eulogy.

Mr. Paine was united in marriage to Miss Ruby Dresser, daughter of the late Jacob and Sylvia Dresser of Berlin. Three sons were born to them: Nathan D. of Kenogami, P. Q., Gardner L. (deceased),

and Lorin D. of Boston. Other surviving members of the family besides his widow are a brother, Deane S. of Portland, Me., and a sister, Lura M. of Boston.

Funeral services were held from his home at one o'clock, Friday afternoon,



LOUVILLE B. PAINE

with the Rev. H. A. Markley officiating, assisted by the pastor, Rev. H. Stallard. The body was placed in the receiving tomb at the Berlin Cemetery, and interment will later be made in the Paine family lot of pulp tester up to the time of his demise.

Although practically all of his life was spent in Berlin, Mr. Paine had at all times a keen and undivided interest in the welfare and advancement of the town and city from a civic standpoint. He never sought political offices and was always a Republican in his political affiliations, voting only as his mind determined was best for the interests of the community in which he lived. He became interested in church work when a young man; and he was among the first to affiliate with the Universalist Church, being elected a deacon, and also serving as superintendent of the Sunday school for a long period. He was a member of the first Berlin Brass Band, and continued with that musical organization for a number of years. But a few of the members then enrolled now survive. Among the first "secret" lodges, so-called, to become established in Berlin was the Coos Lodge, No. 25 Knights of Pythias, of which Mr. Paine was listed as a charter member. At the time of his death, he was the only living member of the charter list. He was inducted as Keeper of Records and Seals to succeed The bearers were: George Lovett, George Caird, George Atwood, Harry Wheeler, A. Wiswell, and E. F. Osgood. Out-of-town relatives here for the funeral included, Mr. and Mrs. Deane S. Paine and Edgar Paine of Portland, Me., Nathan D. Paine, Kenogami, P. Q., Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Paine and Miss Lura Paine, Everett, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Merton White, Hardwick, Vt., Mrs. (Dr.) White, Bethel, Me., and L. A. Dresser, St. Pauline, P. Q.

There has been a difficult battle for an understanding between Pete Lafleur, the Cascade Terror, and K. O. Michaud of the storehouse. In the battle, Pete failed to get support and fell after getting his face washed with snow. Better luck next time, Pete. But don't forget, boys, three cheers for K. O. Michaud. Hurrah! Ditto, ditto.

In the olden days, man used to put powder in his guns to hunt deer; now, women put powder on their noses to get dear.

Rabbits are certainly wild this year, as the men are even catching them near the mill. One of them was caught the other morning near the office. Deep snow and

the scarcity of food perhaps are the reasons for their running out of the woods.

The electrical crew was hit quite severely during the past two months with the grippe epidemic. George Stevens, Arthur Montminy, Ernest Holt, Lawrence Bilo-deau, Ovide Falardeau, were among the victims. Jules Berube was out due to an accident. The crew looks better now and everyone is looking for the best.

Bill Arguin, after a year at the Upper Plants electric shop, has been transferred to the Sulphite Mill again. Glad to have you back with us, Bill.

Morris Lambert has been promoted from errand boy to the electrical crew.



Virginia Sheridan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sheridan, winner of a pair of skis for showing the best sportsmanship among the Nansen Ski Club Junior Girls at the recent Winter Carnival.

Herbert Hjelm was a very strange politician during the last election, and he didn't miss any rallies either. We hope that he voted right.

Ike Webber was called to Skowhegan, Me., March 1, because of the death of his grandfather.

OFFICE

F. W. Rahmanop spent a week-end in Montreal last month and visited with his son who is studying at McGill University.

Sulphite Mill employees wish to extend

their deepest sympathy to Pete Paquette, of the maintenance department, and his son Antonio, of the main office, for the loss of Mrs. Paquette, who died February 28, after a long period of illness.

Accountant: "I want to marry a blonde."

Clerk: "Why?"

Accountant: "So I will have a light overhead."

Miss Bernadette Gunn attended the first aid post-graduate course in Manchester the week of February 23.

Sulphite Mill Office Staff:

We gratefully acknowledge and thank you for your kind expression of sympathy as symbolized by the floral offering which came at the time of our bereavement.

Mrs. Louville B. Paine,
Nathan D. Paine,
Lorin D. Paine.

Dorothy McGivney and Velma Lee attended the famous hockey game held in Lewiston, Me., February 5, between the Maine All-Star Sextette and the well-known Canadians of Montreal. The game was most interesting and was the best exhibition they have ever witnessed.

We feel sorry for the Portland Office basketball team because they got a trimming by our Berlin boys. Our Joe Fournier, of the Pulp Sales Department should receive some credit for keeping the score higher on the Berlin side.

SIGNS OF SPRING

You can always tell the chap who bought a new suit for Easter; he wears the old one to work.

When Bill Raymond takes his sheepskin off.

When Fred Hayes takes his Ford out.

When Fat and the boys stand in front of Aime's to watch the beauty parade, you can toss the overcoat over to your uncle and say "Spring is here."

Gordon McLaughlin has been transferred to the Research Department for a short time.

We are pleased to see Kid Lambert back on the job. Fred says, "The old gray mare ain't what she used to be."

"No, I can't give you an appointment this afternoon; I have 18 cavities to fill," said the dentist, as he turned from the telephone and picked up his golf clubs.

BROWN CORPORATION

THE LA TUQUE TOOL HOUSE

By Edward Davis

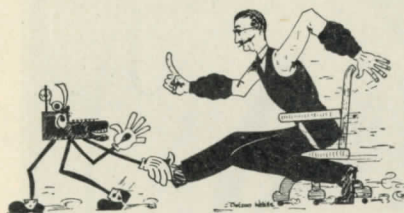
THE tool house, as such, was organized in 1919, when space was made under the boiler house for the purpose. Previous to that time, tools were taken from the storehouse and when finished with were frequently left lying around instead of being returned; then when the occasion arose for further use of the tools, it was either necessary to search throughout the mill for them or else get other ones. Since its commencement, the tool house has been increased in size three or four times, and yet it is almost too small to contain all the necessary tools for the various repair crews. The tools now stored in the tool house have a value of thirty or forty thousand dollars, all of which tools have to be kept clean and in good repair by the tool house staff.

Five men are employed at the tool house: Ed. Davis, foreman, who has been with the Brown Corporation at La Tuque for the past 17 years; Gillis Creighton, toolsmith, who is one of the "old guard," having been here since 1910; L. Trudel, machinist, who is our popular bandmaster; R. Boucher, checker, who looks after the tool rental slips, etc.; and M. Lefebvre, tool house handy man, who repairs and vulcanizes hose, splices rope, and does a thousand and one other jobs.

To give one an idea of the different tools which are used in repair work around the mill would take more space than can be spared; but the following list of the most important items which are kept in stock will serve as an eye opener: 100 pneumatic tools, including drills, grinders, chippers, riveters, and air hoists; 45 hand chain hoists, from ½-ton to 10-ton capacity; and 25 jacks, from a 10-ton screw jack to the most up-to-date 50-ton self-lowering jack. Drills, being one of the most expensive items of the tool house stock, range from one-sixty-fourth-inch to three inches, all made of high speed tool steel, the grinding of which occupies a considerable part of the day's labor in the tool house. There are also large stocks of hammers, shovels, rubber gloves, complete electrical extensions, axes, saws, car movers, stocks and dies of all sizes, tube expanders, hose for steam, air, water, and sand-blast pumps, reamers, for bridge,

pipe shop, and expansion purposes, taps from one-sixteenth-inch to two inches, and a multitude of every kind of wrench made, besides many other tools necessary to keep the mill in good order, not to mention repair parts for every tool in the shop.

In regard to the use of the tools, there is still much room for improvement as witnesses the monthly list of tools not returned finished with. These tools, presumably, are left on the job. Thus, the full value instead of a small rental charge has to be charged to the job, which increases the cost of the job and depletes the tool house of articles that may be needed for other repair work. This neglect incurs unnecessary expense items in connection with running the mill, which could be avoided if the repair men would cooperate with the tool house men in taking care of the tools when in use. This would aid in having all tools promptly returned to the tool house as well as saving many breakages. The various repair gangs, construction workers, boiler mak-



H.T. Britton's usual monthly chase after the "Burrongs" when he's getting out his Cost Figures.

ers, millwrights, pipe fitters, electricians, etc., would be surprised to know what it costs to repair broken tools and to replace the missing ones which are charged against their departments each month. This, perhaps, would induce them to exercise more care in the use and in the return of all tools taken out.

The morning train on Sunday, February 8, containing the hockey team which was bound for Shawinigan and other points, was minus two players in the persons of Jerry Hanrahan and Harry Wilkins. This is the alibi: The boys had rented a horse and sleigh to take them down to the depot, and were on their way when the "hayburner" bolted, causing them to miss the train. Since the next train out was

on the following Tuesday, the team was shy two good players until Tuesday night. Better walk to the depot the next time, boys, and make sure.

We have often wondered why Ralph Loken of the time office has been taking so many trips to Montreal of late. And now, the cat is out of the bag. On New Year's day, he asked HER the all-important question, and the result is that we can now announce his engagement to Miss Dryer of Montreal. Congratulations, Ralph.

And here is another one. From firsthand information, we can assure George (Happy) Day's many friends that last month's rumor of an engagement has materialized into a fact, and that the young lady to whom he has plighted his troth is Miss Clarice Barraclough, daughter of John Barraclough, who is manager of the Community Club here. So, our congratulations are in order.

We had a very bad epidemic of la grippe in La Tuque during the past month. Many men have been out sick and most every room in the mill has been affected, shift crews having to work double time to keep the work going. The main office force suffered their share of the epidemic, too.

A. Manger, foreman of the track crew, wishes to thank his many friends and fellow employees for the beautiful flowers and kind expressions of sympathy sent him on the loss of his wife, January 18.

LABORATORY AND CURVE ROOM

We wonder why Gus Newman was so shocked at the basketball game on Saturday night? Was it on account of the St. Mary's Grads, Gus, or what?

Don't be so fresh, Maxwell, anyone can have false teeth.

We think Adelard Brule is waiting for a raise to enable him to make an announcement. Who is she, Adelard?

Paul Hebert had a nice free automobile ride last Sunday after the hockey game.

What was the matter with your legs, Paul?

We would advise Joe Page to take out a taxi license; then he could charge a fee for the transportation of Eddie White's overshoes.

On Sunday, February 22, Paul Hebert almost made us believe that he had a broken heart; but we found out that it was only his way of rejoicing over the fact that our team had won the hockey game.

Anyone wanting advice as to how the card game "Hearts," should be played, will be instructed in same by Jerry Hanrahan, who is an outstanding genius at the game. His most important advice is to count the cards of each suit that has been played, not minding those in your hand. In trying for control, if you already have the queen of spades along with twelve hearts and two cards to play (the

deuce of hearts and a small spade, with the ace, jack, and ten still at large), lead the spade; it's the surest way, according to his advice. You ask him; but don't be angry and tear up the cards if you are left with twenty-four points. Jerry claims that is a sign of bad temper.

Our friend, Harry Wilkins, the flash from Thousand Rocks, Ont., is a very playful lad. He finds that better health may be gained by running around all night. But a word of warning, as George Matte would say, "Harry, my boy, don't keep the boarding house boys awake at night with your capers."

BROWN CORPORATION RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The Annual meeting of the Brown Corporation Relief Association was held on Saturday evening, January 10, 1931, at the Community Club, the president, F. B. Bjournlund, presiding.

The annual report as prepared by the treasurer showed a balance of \$4,876.46; accident and sickness claims, January 1, 1930 to June 31, 1930; and \$4,540.30 from July 1, 1930 to December 31, 1930, or \$980.65 over the preceding year.

Elections of officers for 1931 were as follows: President, F. B. Bjournlund; vice-president, R. Gervais; secretary, M. Picotte; treasurer, J. O. Arsenault; directors, B. Keenan, S. J. Maloney, T. J. Gagne, T. Chaisson, Emile Parre, N. Morin, W. Poitras, S. Audet, Elz. Dufour.

CLAIMS PAID FOR JANUARY, 1931

P. Bolduc	\$ 32.40
Chas Gravel	44.40
Alf. Morrisette	64.45
L. T. Menard	31.96
Jos. Gingras	38.66
Antonio Grenon	16.60
J. E. Ricard	37.60
Ovilla Briere	40.24
A. Genois	40.86
S. St. Louis	30.86
Pierre Leblanc	11.60
George Patry	10.20
W. Bouchard	19.78
H. Blanchette	12.60
Abraham Menger	50.00
Total	\$ 482.21

SPORTS

BOYS' BASKETBALL

A short time ago mention of organizing a basketball team composed of Brown Company employees was printed in the Bulletin. One was formed under the name of Battery F Bears and their reputation is known all over the North Country. To begin with, their team is composed of ex-high school boys who have been playing together for four or five years. The following boys represented Berlin at New Hampshire and Chicago in '28: Fournier, Donovan, and Witter, while the others, Hickey, Martin, Haggart, Barnett, and Sheptor were in some manner connected with basketball in high school. Since then the boys have been practicing two or three times weekly, working their own plays, with each man performing wilfully.

To the present date they have filled up a schedule of fourteen games with an honorable record of winning thirteen and losing one. This one game was won by Gilman on their own floor. The Bears have seven or eight games yet to play and are hopeful that they can be victorious.

Maybe it will be well to mention a few of the outstanding teams who were defeated by the Bears: Portland Office of the Brown Company, Rumford, Lewiston,

ENTHUSIASM

Enthusiasm is a condition wherein a man becomes so intense in his conviction about a thing, his entire manner radiates confidence—and what he says becomes persuasive, not alone because of the words he uses, but because of the spirit in which he presents his ideas.

Enthusiasm is a state of being so highly sold on one's proposition, a golden lustre is generated around one's thought. Enthusiasm enables one to take facts in the rough and give them a mental polish that makes them fairly glisten in their appeal.

It puts a rainbow coloring in one's personality; it gives him a viewpoint of mental sunshine which quickly becomes contagious. Enthusiasm is mental alertness in its highest form.

Gilman, Lancaster, Franklin, and N. H. University. One of the most interesting games was the downfall of the Portland boys who have the reputation of having

a clean record for the last three years. This victory puts Berlin on the running as having one of the best teams in the State of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Playing preliminaries for the boys, the girls, most of whom are working for the Brown Company, have scheduled quite a number of games, most of which ended either in a tie or a close victory. The team has some fine talent and is capable of playing fast ball. Among the leading stars are: McGillen, McKelvey, Hayes, Keating, Oleson, Hinchey, Haddad and Agrodnia. These girls were very notable in school and they are now living up to their reputation. The games with Pittsburg and Island Pond were the outstanding ones of the year. The latter, being played under boys' rules, was a fast and furious battle; and after playing an overtime the game was called at a 16-16 tie, so the visitors could make train connections. The remainder of their schedule promises to be just as interesting as their previous games.

Happiness--You Can't Buy It

HAPPINESS—there's a wide-angled word for you! What it is depends on how you look at it. Sometimes when you think of something you haven't got, you think you'd be the happiest man or woman in the world if you had it. But if you have a piece of luck, and get it after all, maybe you find that it doesn't give you half the happiness you thought it would.

Then again, what can make one person happy doesn't mean that the same thing will make somebody else happy, too. Take somebody that hasn't got much money. Can't afford to buy even a cheap car. Give him a little car, and he's tickled to death. Rides all over the place. Perfectly happy. Then take a man who's got a couple of cars already. Give him one, and it wouldn't mean a thing.

Everybody ought to know that you can't buy real happiness. But few do know it. You can buy little amusements, pleasures that last a short while and give you a good time while they last, but those don't make honest-to-goodness happiness. To get high-brow for a minute, happiness means having a comfortable soul. It comes from good health, love, friendship, doing your job well—all those things that really amount to something—that make up the biggest part of your life. And don't forget that hardly anybody is completely happy. Find happiness with what you've got, and always remember that there's somebody who hasn't got as much as you have to be happy about.

—W. B. Blake.

March B 97.464