



THE BROWN BULLETIN

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No. 4



A LOGGING ROAD NEAR WEST MILAN

Portland Firm Ships Fibre Pipe In Millions of Feet to Markets

Process of Manufacture Invented by Local Man and Product Finds
Demand in All Parts of World. Spain Great
User of Fibre Conduit

(Reprinted from Portland Evening Express & Advertiser Monday, September 14, 1925.)

To the languid, comic opera land of Spain, the old oriental trading places of China, the stolid, dependable municipalities of Sweden and to vigorous, thriving Australia, a New World product is travelling. A new foreign business that is in every sense big business has, within a few short months, reached proportions that startle. The product is that of a Portland concern, machinery for its manufacture was conceived and invented by a Portland man, and a dynamic Portland go-getter is selling it to the world, not by the thousands of feet, but by the millions.

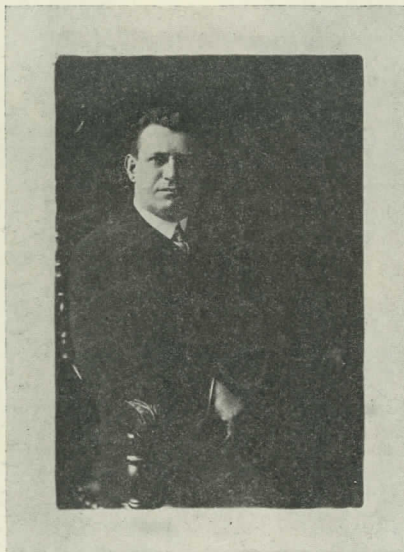
When, on July 10, train of 25 Boston and Maine freight cars loaded with 500,000 feet of Bermico Fibre Conduit, left Berlin, N. H., consigned to the International Western Electric Company at Cadiz, Spain, the business world stood up and marveled. Could it be possible that old, conservative, admittedly-backward Spain, was enterprising and efficient enough to use an American product that is practically new in its own country?

That 500,000 feet order has just ceased to be a common topic of business conversation. The wonder of it has passed. But the staid old conservatives are due for another jolt. Edmund Burke of Portland, sales manager of the fibre conduit division of the Brown Company, announced yesterday that he had closed an order for 1,000,000 feet of the same product, also for Spain. A million feet, one order, to one country. Who said that business was bad?

World Demand for Product

Fibre conduit is used principally for the purpose of conducting electric wires and cables underground. It must be so constructed that it will resist the potential of thousands of volts of electricity from within as well as the destructive agents of nature from without. It has no real rivals

for the purpose it serves for its advantages are distinct. But one other company in the world manufactures fibre conduit. It is a distinct Portland business, of world-wide scope.



EDMUND BURKE

To Howard Parker of Portland, the Thomas Edison of the pulp and paper industry, belongs the credit for the conception of the idea. He it was through stages of alternate progress and successive disappointment who finally perfected the machinery for turning out a product that possessed all the necessary qualifications. The result has been a world demand for his product.

It was in the machine shop of Foster and Brown at Saccarappa, now Westbrook, that Howard Parker served his first apprenticeship in machine design.

(At this point the Express included several paragraphs about Howard Parker and a photograph of him. These paralleled facts and photograph contained in the Bulletin for August and are therefore omitted.)

Portland Man Sells Them

It's one thing nowadays to build a mouse trap and another to sell it to the world. That task has evolved upon Edmund Burke of the Portland office, sales manager of the conduit division. Where his famous namesake devoted his energies to bring about conciliation with the colonies, the very much alive Mr. Burke devotes himself to keeping up communication with the colonies of the world. His conduits carry everything from telephone and telegraph cables to high power transmission lines in every corner of the globe.

The present output of the conduit mill at Berlin, N. H., is 100,000 feet of conduit a day. The value of the daily output is roughly \$14,000. The average annual production is 36,000,000 feet, and the Brown Company is just about that amount behind in orders not included in the contract list. The contract orders in advance are in the millions.

Not only is the foreign business of the conduit division of the Brown Company increasing daily, but it is next to impossible to supply the domestic demand. Not a ship sails from this port to the West Coast, but thousands of feet of fibre conduit are loaded aboard. Rail shipments from Berlin to every corner of the United States are almost inconceivable. Canada is one of the best customers. She uses over a million feet of fibre conduit yearly. South America is almost equally as good.

All the credit for invention does not go to Mr. Parker, for Mr. Burke has applied for patents on a system for installing conduit systems. By his system, at least 50 per cent over the old system is saved in installation. Where formerly a trench was dug, a row of conduits laid then a layer of concrete poured, then another layer of conduits, then another layer of concrete, and so on indefinitely, Mr. Burke's system provides for the laying of all the conduits at once in form which hold them in place, and then pouring all the concrete. The saving is effected in the lessened width of the bed of concrete in which the conduits are set.

BERLIN FRONT YARD GARDENS

EARLY in the Spring of the present year a plea was made to the children of the parochial and public schools to assist in the attempt to make Berlin more beautiful, by means of Front Yard Gardens and the children were to enlist, if possible, the interest and aid of their parents. Approximately three hundred children, assisted by their parents have carried on garden work during the summer and the results have, in many cases, been most gratifying to those having the work in charge.

In spite of an unusual number of severe storms, many creditable gardens may be seen and a real interest seems to have developed in the work for another year. Berlin presents many difficulties to the gardener and yet during the present summer almost every difficulty has been surmounted in different parts of the town. Rambler roses, which we were told could not withstand our severe winters, were found growing cheerily, poppies have grown on a few inches of soil covering cinders, beautiful flowers have grown on a solid rock foundation and in the sunny

space and the shady nook flowers have been grown.

As one notes the transformation flowers have made about many places in town, one can but think that next year we shall have many garden enthusiasts.

Supervision of the garden work has been in charge of Mrs. Lewis Murray, Mrs. Frank Seguin and Mrs. Irving Teare. In the Spring, prizes, of gold, were offered to the children having the best Front Yard Gardens by Mrs. Downing Brown, with whom the idea of Front Yard Gardens for

(Continued on Page 24)

Battery F, 197th Coast Artillery, at Rye Beach

August 7-22, 1925



Friday, August 7th, Battery F left Berlin on the Boston & Maine R. R. for their 15 days of field duty which was held at Camp Winant, Rye Beach, N. H. The battery entrained at 11.40 a. m., and arrived at Concord at 6.30 p. m. The men were then taken by trucks to the State Camp Ground where they went into camp overnight. On Saturday morning, Battery F with the following organizations, H of Franklin, C of Laconia, Combat Train of Claremont and Charlestown, 2nd Battalion Headquarters of Newport, Searchlight Battery of Concord, and Headquarters Battery also of Concord, left by motor convoy for Epping, N. H., where they were joined in an overnight camp by the rest of the Regiment consisting of E of Nashua, Service Battery also of Nashua, G of Keene, B of Dover, and D of Portsmouth. Sunday morning the whole regiment left Epping by motor convoy for Rye Beach, where they went into camp for the 15 days. The place picked for the

camp was an ideal spot, both for training and sanitation. The day that Acting Governor Charles Tobey and staff came to camp, Battery F was chosen to give an exhibition, shooting with machine guns at free balloons filled with hydrogen. Thirty-six balloons were sent up, and 36 were brought down by the "North Country Indians." In infantry drill, and sanitation Battery F was at the top. Reveille was at 5.45 a. m. and taps at 11.00 p. m. This gave the men plenty of time after evening mess to visit Hampton Beach, Rye Beach, and Portsmouth.

This organization was fortunate this year in having two of the best cooks in the regiment, 1st Cook Edgar Perry of the Cascade Mill restaurant, 2nd Cook Thomas Piper of the Brown Company R. R. crew. It used to be a joke in the old days expecting pie with your meals while in the field, but our cooks knocked that joke in the head by serving pie on several occasions. The men were unanimous in

saying that this camp was one of the best they ever attended, and hope that they will go back to this same camp next summer.

Battery F having the longest distance to travel, broke camp at 7.30 a. m. on the 22nd, and left for Portsmouth, where the men entrained for Berlin via Portland, Me. They arrived in Berlin at 5.30 p. m., and were met at the train by the Burgess Band, which has always done its bit for the Service. After a short march up Main Street to Mason, to Pleasant, they were dismissed at the Armory.

The City of Berlin has deeded a site to the State of New Hampshire for the new Armory. This site is located on Green Street above the old shoe shop land, and the architects are now drawing up the plans for the new Armory. Battery F has always been up with the leaders in Camp, even with the handicap of a poor Armory, but when we get into the new Armory, where we can have a proper place to drill, just watch our smoke.

—From a Buck Private's Diary.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Mr. Moore of the Chicago Office and a party of Chicago and Milwaukee business men were recent visitors. Mr. Brinig of the Pittsburgh Office has also been here.

A party of old timers enjoyed Labor Day at Lakeside. We had good fishing, great feeds, did not go dry, and did not get very wet. We would like to write more of this, but we have so many critics (those who are unable to write themselves) that we will stop here.

Napoleon Lebreque, who has been out with a broken big toe, expects to return to his work shortly.

The heartiest congratulations to Mr. George Gagne of the Cascade upon his recent marriage.

Pete Remillard is the last of our bunch to take a vacation. He needed a rest anyway.

Bertha Hamel is taking a week off and is sorely missed.

Irene Frechette recently hopped off into the matrimonial sea. Knowing her as we do, we don't believe she will sink in it. We wish her and hers the very best of good luck and happiness.

TOWEL ROOM

We have an epidemic of coming to work late. Jeanette McGivney, Bella Flibotte, Eva Bedard and Lyd all have the disease.

Esther Johnson doesn't seem to care for the premium. Hers wouldn't buy a two-cent stamp.

Zine Brien claims that she uses three pounds of wax daily.

Ida Marois is busy these days powdering with Pillsbury's Best.

Our Bill Therrien plans to be married in October, so that he can get a turkey for Thanksgiving Day.

Tony Landry went to Old Orchard on Labor Day to see the bathing beauties. He is on the water wagon, and at the same time is raising some paint brushes.

Emile Michaud has sore fingers for

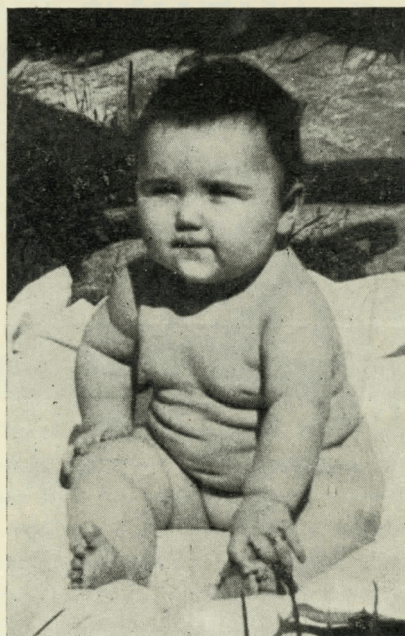
awhile, whenever he hits a man.

Bertha, our forelady, is busy entertaining our new foreman. She is a good boss, but so small.

It's a cinch for Eva Michaud to make a thousand per day.

Our Irene has left our midst.

It looked funny to see the girls working on shifts.



JOYCE LUCINDA RINES

Joyce Lucinda Rines, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Rines, 36 Devens Street, Berlin, N. H. This little miss challenges any one in her class. She is 7 months old and weighs 25 pounds. Mrs. Rines was formerly an employee of the cutter room.

Annette is very busy these days trying to keep up with the speed of her machine. Ethel is also having difficulties.

We will soon see Bella with a new fur coat at the rate she is getting. She still takes Saturday afternoons off.

Edna is back with us again and displaying the new rain coats. Wambo is all smiles.

Eva Bedard was changed to a slow machine. When she got back on her old one, it went so fast that it got overheated.

Bill is back and our room looks more like home. However, Bill is out of luck, for the girls don't carry any more lunches.

Jennie Parent, Julia Oleson, and Mildred Couture are on their vacations. Marie and Alice are back in the towel room.

Eva Michaud is making quite a lot of money these days.

Esther has a new display of Newberry's hats.

Ida will soon take out her fur coat.

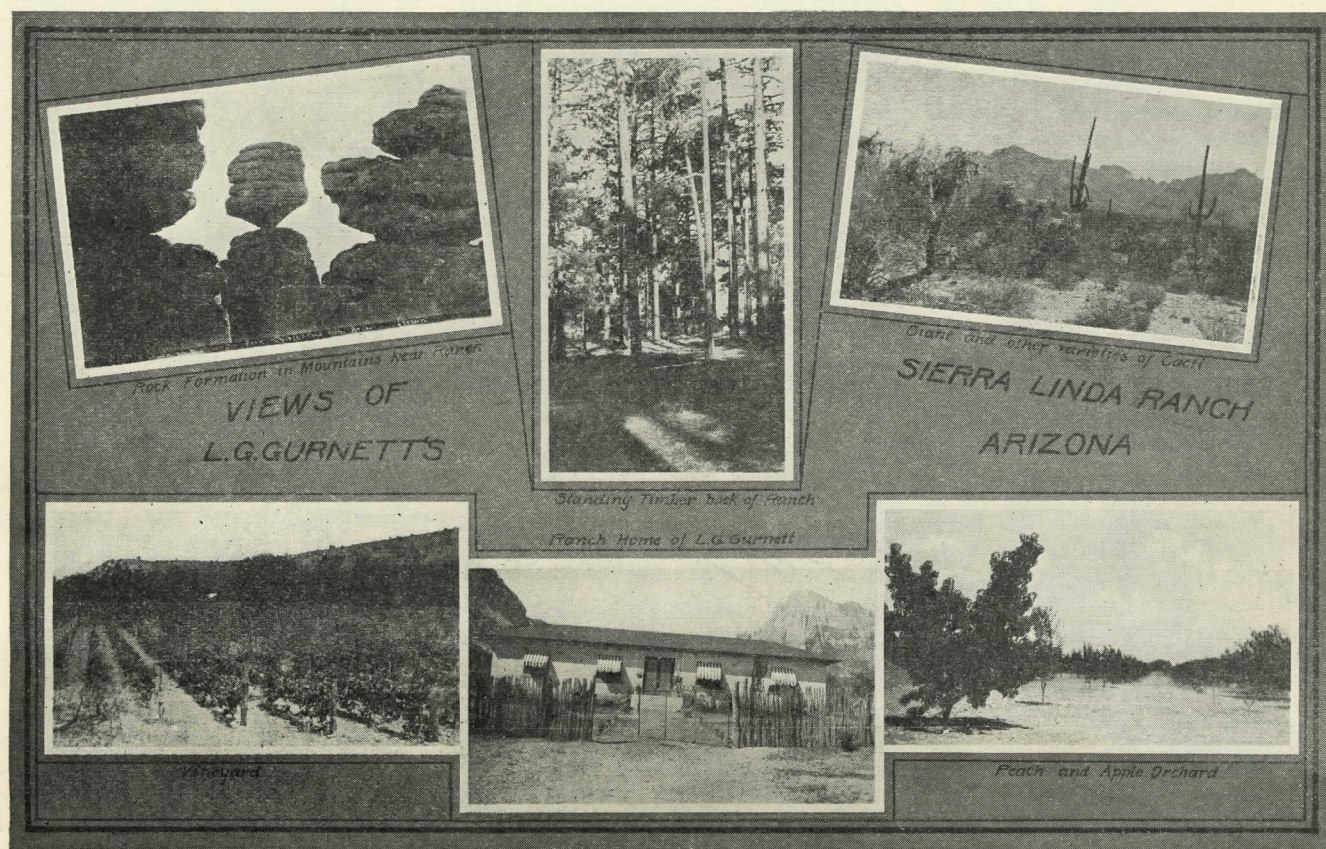
Page an old-time Cascade finisher, please, for according to Bill Lemire, they used to finish rolls down at the Cascade with a double thickness of wrapper plus five bands on each end.

Romeo Tourangeau of the Riverside laboratory and Miss Florence Ferrari, who has been employed with the Standard Oil Company were married on August 31 at St. Kieran's Church.

By the time that the October issue of the Bulletin comes off the press, the fish in the Connecticut River will be safe, as Arnold K. Hull will have returned to the Riverside Mill from his vacation. The writer while on his vacation met a young man, namely one John Nelson from the village of Charlestown, N. H., who boasted that Charlestown had one of the largest fish hatcheries in the world. That probably explains some of these snap-shots taken of the "Old Man" with some of his Connecticut River trout. To you, gentle readers, who are not acquainted with Mr. Hull, the above doesn't mean much, but to us who have always honored and trusted him, it simply means that we have discovered an old reprobate and one that handles the truth carelessly. I could say more, but I fear that the Editor-in-Chief will use the scissors. I will close by praying that the "Old Man" will be shown the right path, and that path leads to the Berlin Fish Market, so that he can save the expense of riding to Charlestown, N. H.



PORTLAND OFFICE



Mrs. L. G. Gurnett has returned to the Sierra Linda Ranch in southeastern Arizona, after spending the summer months in Portland with Mr. Gurnett.

With vacation season on the wane most of the office force have returned to settle down for the winter's work. A few, however, prefer the autumnal season for vacations.

Harry Todd exchanged places with Phil Twitchell for a few days in order to exert some of his experience on the new cost-sheet forms.

W. L. Bennett, Quebec office, was with us a few days last week on a business trip.

E. H. Maling, accounting department, recently made a hurried trip to Boston, New York and Washington.

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, has returned to the office after a refreshing vacation.

L. P. Worcester, accounting department, is back from a pleasant vacation spent in Boston and New York.

The radio "bugs" in the office are wondering how it can be possible to tune out the local 500-watt station WCSH. The answer is "It can't be done."

W. L. Gilman, pulp sales division, who, with his family, is still at Peabbles Cove, expects to move into the city as soon as he can locate the type of house wanted. Mrs. Gilman's condition remains about the same.

The third week of August was spent at Camp Saltaire by Mr. and Mrs. Maling and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Kelsey and their oldest son, John. They were met by Captain Rowell at Errol and thoroughly enjoyed the sail up the river and across the lake. This whole region was new to all of them. Messrs. Maling

and Kelsey had been to Mooselookmeung, but the Umbagog region seemed to them even wilder and more interesting than the upper Rangeley region. They considered the outlook from the camp even more beautiful than had been described and the comforts of the camp greater than had been anticipated; in fact, it seemed like camping de luxe, if it could be described as camping at all.

Although the fishing was not good, they found plenty of amusement and interest. Fortunately the Captain was able to give them one day which was used in making a motor trip up to the Rapid River to the head of navigation and then walking along the river bank and road for some distance.

The outing yielded so much pleasure to all the party that they remained a day longer than had originally been planned. They agree with all the Portland office people who have been there that the camp is not only in a most beautiful and attractive location, but offers genuine comforts. Those responsible for it are to be commended for the service and fine table.

Bill Barry, sometimes known as Goldie (maybe from his gold teeth), recently went on a vacation to Montreal, probably in the interests of the prohibition enforcement.

George Bradbury coming in at 9.30 the other morning, disguised as a gentleman with knickers on etc.: "Mr. Thompson, I've worked hard and would like the forenoon off to play golf."

Mr. Thompson: "Take the afternoon off, George, you've had the forenoon already."

Collins and Cooke are among the recent vacationers. Collins enjoyed his two weeks at Starboard (near Machias, Me.) accompanied by his wife and family, and Cooke took half the regulation allowance at the company nurseries at Cupsuptic, which he again heartily recommends to others who are equally adept at the otium cum dignitate.

The advertising department has been further recruited by the addition of Bernard Munroe, as stenographer, who has had four years' experience with a prominent Boston manufacturing chemist but has every expectation of surviving one of our Maine winters without undue depreciation.

Carl Werner has returned from his vacation, being one of the last of the paper sales division to get away.

We were glad to see both Mr. Thomas and Mr. Ham of Atlanta, Ga., at the Portland Office recently.

Reg. Gaudard has been entertaining one of his Montreal friends for a few days. Might as well spring it now as later, Reg.

Recently "Bob" Spear went out to get his car at noon and found a box in his front seat. Thinking someone had left him a prize, he opened it in all haste and what do you suppose he had. Four kittens. It's not everyone that gets kittens left in his car.

Clarence Eaton had a most interesting vacation trip during the perfect weather of the middle of August. His first week, with Mrs. Eaton and friends, he motored to Montpelier, passing through Concord and up the Connecticut Valley to Lebanon, and on his return coming down through the picturesque Northfield Gulf and over the Mohawk Trail. His second week was spent in Maine, touring to Pittsfield and across to Rockland and Camden, along the shore road of Penobscot Bay and into the old historic town of Wiscasset on the

return. The second week-end was spent in his home town, Wilton.

Harry D. Currier of the building supplies division, and Ernest Soule of the Brown & Berry Inc. of Portland, enjoyed a very pleasant week at the nursery of the Brown Company at Oquossuc. They also visited Grant's Camps at Kennabago. Fishing was found to be fair.

Harold R. Carleton and family have moved to the city from Peaks Island where they have been staying this summer.

"Harry" Cutting, credit department, has resigned and accepted a position with Fairfield Mfg. Company. We will miss our "Harry," but the loss will be greatest to his friend, Harold Willis.

"Bill" Callahan has moved back to town from Old Orchard, where from Bill's tan and enthusiasm, we judge, he had a good time.

Mr. Spring regained his long lost "golf" eye during his vacation. We still believe that Lennie has it on him.

Clinton H. Bishop was the reporter this month. W. E. Perkins will be the reporter next month.

Edmund Burke, sales manager of the fibre conduit department, has returned from a two weeks' business trip to New York and St. Louis.

Bryan Cady, fibre conduit department, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Sebago Lake.

Harry Anderson, fibre conduit mill, and J. P. Roy, traffic department, were recent visitors to the Portland Office.

Simmons Brown and family have returned home after spending the summer at Grand Beach.

Charlie Means is spending a two weeks' vacation exploring the mountains.

Verne Clough, chemical sales division, was obliged to change his sleeping quarters when the family cat paid a visit to his room. Ask Verne, he'll explain.

Some class, we'll say. What's that! Why, John Montgomery danced with the Governor's wife. She is some waltzer too, John says.

Gene Dupont, chemical sales division, says, that to be a salesman you have got to convince a man that he is saving money. Gene explains this by telling how his brother sold a second-hand car to one of the mill hands. He leaves the car outside while he calls the prospective buyer out to look the car over. How much will you take for it? I'll take \$150 just as she stands, but if I have to start the motor, it will cost you \$50 more. The millhand, not knowing why the extra tax was to be added, advised him not to start the motor, and according to the latest report the motor is playing the part of the stubborn mule.

Reginald B. Cooke, captain, engineer and mate of the speedboat "Wasp," is taking a two weeks' vacation exploring unknown waters.

We are glad to welcome John Cleland to the staff of the Portland Office. John was formerly on the staff at La Tuque.

Done Brown Anyway.—"Mama," said a little boy who had been sent to dry a towel before the fire, "Is it done when it is brown?"

There is a new roller towel on the market that makes possible an instantaneous change from the soiled to the clean side when company comes unexpectedly.

We are glad to welcome Eugene Hanson, recently employed as stenographer in the pulp sales division.

Tom Churchill is now enjoying his vacation, the first week of which was spent at his camp at Pequaket Lake. During the second week, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill are taking short motor trips in the vicinity of Portland.

Stack and Sterling, long distance runners de luxe, recently staged a thrilling hill-climbing contest. Both questioned one another's wind capacity, and after Lennie borrowed a pair of garters, they started at scratch. The trail wended up High Street, which is some hill for two ham runners. At the bridge they were neck and neck, with Lennie pulling away as Danforth Street was reached. Glancing behind to be sure George was still running, Lennie put on more steam and was opening the gap, when George came to Danforth. George, running to the plans which he laid out before the race, turned Danforth Street and walked to the boat. Lennie kept up his stride and running all alone with quite a gallery looking on, was

near Pleasant Street when he again looked behind to see no Sterling, and only received words of encouragement from some nurses in the Children's Hospital. Being exhausted, Lennie came back to the office and after a ten-minute rest, he started for home.

Philip Twitchell who easily carries the title of Beau Brummell of the Brown Co., appeared back from his vacation resplendent in a new very light colored suit, much to the envy of some of the less financially lucky. How do you do it, Twitchell, some rich grandmother die?

Ed. Burke, manager of the window frame department, is one of the first to move back to his winter home from the cottage.

TEAM WORK

"It's all very well to have courage and skill,
And it's fine to be counted a star,
But the single deed with its touch of thrill
Doesn't tell us the man you are.
For there's no lone hand in the game we play,
We must work to a bigger scheme,
And the thing that counts in the world today
Is, How do you pull with the team?"

MARKET STUDIES

By JOHN C. SHERMAN
Manager, Advertising and Market Studies

Some years ago we repainted the shingle of the advertising department to make it read "Advertising and Market Studies." We now have a nice new sign, on a nice new door, to a roomy office, and back of all this an augmented force of workers.

The reason underlying the repainting of the old shingle seemed clear. The writer believed that no advertising could really be made efficient unless it were based on a fairly broad knowledge of the markets into which that advertising was expected to help push our product.

At that time, this notion was somewhat rash. Advertising, if conducted upon a sufficiently lavish plan, was expected (by many advertisers) to create a sort of vacuum into which the advertised product would be sucked without much reference to the economic factors. Of late years, however, sentiment has undergone a profound change; and the successful goods today are those for which a real, economic need exists and with which the possible users are made acquainted by good team work on the part of the sales and advertising personnel. The buyers, more than ever before, know what they want, and the successful sellers are those who not only furnish the desired products, but let the buyer know where to get them.

To ascertain what the buyer wants, and when and in what quantities he wants it; to find out in what quantities the desired product exists, what their raw-material

sources and conversion and sales costs are; to know something about the changes, the "trends" of use and custom that are likely to affect future sales; all these points involve investigations that are—broadly speaking—market studies. Such studies—or researches—are quite different from the highly organized work of a laboratory; but the two lines of effort have the closest possible relation, one to the other, so far as their effect on the future of the seller is concerned.

It is not enough to know that there is a market for a certain piece of goods. It is not enough to know that that piece of goods can be produced. It is necessary to combine the knowledge that it can be produced (and at a known expense) with the added knowledge that it can be sold (at some fair ratio of profit). And where one cannot positively know, he ought at least to have a good hunch.

It is idle to embark on any project for which these associated points of possible information are, in the aggregate, unfavorable. To omit any project for which all these factors agree in prophesying success may be equally unwise.

Mr. Glenn N. Merry who has just joined the staff of this office has the absorbing duty of sleuthing around the markets for data which may help the company to steer away from the red ink marks spattered so plentifully over American business during the past few years (largely for lack of adequate data to keep the old ink bottle busy). The writer, who knows what the said G. N. M. is up against, but who none the less welcomes him as he would a drink in the desert, asks you all to join in a chorus of good will; while, we will, for a brief time at least, let the anvil rest.

When a Knock is a Boost

Saying the opposite of what one means often is more convincing than telling the truth, as attested by the following, published over twenty-five years ago:

What, second class? Certain!
The only second class hotel in the United States.

CHANDLER HOUSE

DUMMER, N. H.

Famous at home and abroad for Its Hard Beds, Poor Table, Indifferent Service.
Terms the only things first class.
Under mismanagement John Chandler.
Well known as the stingiest man in N. H.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Chemical Mill

Leopold Gauthier from cell house runner to furnace man.

Austin Buckley from experimental repairs to cell house runner.

Cascade Mill

Omer Langlois from laborer to tower man.

Napoleon Guerin from tower helper to tower man.

Riverside Mill

Raymond Holroyd from laborer in Tube Mill No. 2 to Riverside towel.

Upper Plants

Ralph Wilson from electrical department to Tube Mill No. 2 repairs.

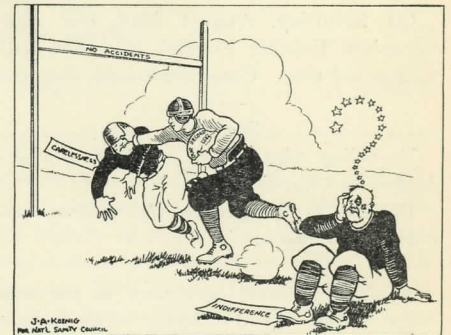
Albert Gravelle from electrical department to Tube Mill No. 2 general expense.

Blaise Heroux from electrical department to Tube Mill No. 2 construction.

Harlan Cordwell from electrical department to Tube Mill construction.

Laughlin McKenna from electrical department to Tube Mill No. 2 construction.

Ambrose Boyle from electrical department to Tube Mill No. 2 construction.



The Spirit That Wins the Game

TREES

By IRENE MAUNDER

The poplar is a soldier,
The beech tree is a queen,
The birch, the daintiest fairy
That tripped upon a green.
But there are only two trees
That set my heart astir,
They are the drooping larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

The oak tree tells of conquest
And solid, dogged worth.
The elm of quiet homesteads
And peace upon the earth.
But oh! my love and lady,
Just two trees speak of her,
They are the swaying larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

They speak of shady woodlands,
They tell of windy heath,
Of branches spread above us
And crackling cones beneath.
And oh! I fain would wander
Where once I went with her,
Beneath the golden larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

The ash is bent with weeping,
The cypress dark with doom,
The almond tree and hawthorn
Are bright with hope and bloom.
But there are only two trees
That set my heart astir,
They are the swaying larch tree
And the bleak Scotch fir.

—From the Bookman through the Literary Digest.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

On Tuesday, Sept. 1st, ten girls of the Sulphite Mill Office left for Dolly Copp camp grounds on a Brown Company truck. A corn roast with a lot of dainty things to eat was the main attraction, and we will say right here that everyone enjoyed the feed very much.

The ukelele lady furnished the music most of the time with an occasional chorus by the entire company. A slipper was lost near the spring so the Cinderella stunt was performed. A certain young lady walked back and forth from the spring to the fireplace. We wonder why? The truck was overloaded coming back.

On Saturday, August 22nd, our stenographer, Frances Fiendel, was seen with a diamond ring. Congratulations, Frances.

Seasonal

Traveling man: "Do you have hot and cold water here?"

Bell hop: "Yes, hot in the summer and cold in the winter."

A small squirrel was seen in the acid room awhile ago. Wonder what he was after.

Mr. James Snyder was married to Miss Miriam Nicholas in Peterborough, N. H., Sept. 1st. Mrs. Snyder was formerly a teacher in the Berlin High School. Mr. Snyder was an employee at the Sulphite Mill recording department. On their return from their honeymoon they will reside in the Young block, Main Street. Congratulations, James.

Newcomer Misled

Louise: "Mr. Grenier, can I have a pencil and pay you this noon for it?"

Mr. Grenier: "Yes, you can. I will have it taken out of your check. Do you want any blotters? They are two for one cent."

BAND NOTES

Our first cornet is back with us again. Welcome back, Johnny.

A Keith's vaudeville performer recently claimed that classical music affected the public from the waist up and jazz affected them from the waist down.

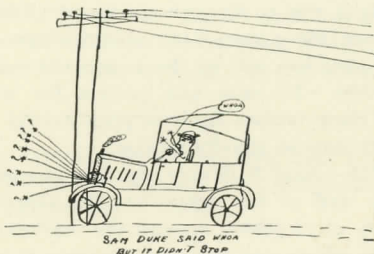
Roland Rosseau of the clarinet section, is playing in the cornet section.

Our mill cowboy is now playing bass drum.

Arthur Thomas is now playing snare drum.

The Burgess Band will give a band concert this month to employees. Watch for date.

We would suggest that Mr. Gagne, our stock runner on the north screen, have a compass attached to his car, so he may find his way to Lancaster without losing the road. Or was it your way that you lost, Joe?



Mrs. Estabrook of Gorham and Mr. Dickey came very near wrecking the Y. M. bridge but not seriously, when their cars met on the bridge the other day.

Jack Cavanaugh is back with the "old bunch" again. He says that he prefers the "old crowd" to Detroit.

Ruth and Dorothy, the multigraph twins, are still in our services, and will have a tale of woe to tell our readers next month. Even though they have said little, they still can faithfully perform their duties.

Harry Raeburn is to put on an Elks Revue and at midnight, too. What about the "Burgess Revue." Have we all petered out. How about a little pep?

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Petty are vacationing by auto at points of interest in New Brunswick.

BURGESS RELIEF

John Frechette of the machine room crew, who was operated on for appendicitis, has sufficiently recovered to be walking around, and recently paid the boys a visit in the mill. He is looking well and

expects to be back on the job soon. He says the high note on his cornet needs a little oil.

Ernest Nolette of the strap shed crew, while on his way home last week, fell and fractured his left thumb. Infection set in but at present writing he is on the gain.

Friends of Leo Frechette of the pipers' crew were saddened to hear that he was stricken with a case of black diphtheria and that reports are not very favorable. His speedy recovery is hoped for.

If you know of anybody who wants to buy a bottle capper, see Joe Vaillancourt. Joe is the boy that can supply you with a capper.

William Petit of the storehouse crew as often as otherwise goes by the name of Little. However, it turned out that he wasn't the Mr. Little that was being sought on the telephone for playing a match of golf with Mr. Corbin. You ought to have seen the expression on Bill's face when the voice on the other end of the line said: "Mr. Little, Mr. Corbin would like to play golf with you."

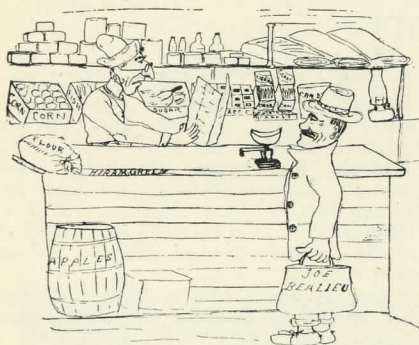
A very pretty wedding took place at St. Kieran's church on Sept. 7th, when Miss Lillian Butler married Leroy Hughes.

After the ceremony they were showered and given a ride all over town till finally they drew up to the bride's home, where a wedding breakfast was served. They left shortly after in their car which was all decorated with just married signs, etc., for Niagara Falls and New York City. The happy couple will on their return reside in this city, where they have a cozy little home all furnished awaiting them.

The couple received many valuable gifts. The bride, Miss Lillian Butler, has been an employee of the Sulphite Mill Office. The groom is an employee of the Cascade Office.

We have a new member in the graphic department, Miss Catherine McGivney.

Bud Laferriere was seen recently on the Y. M. C. A. Field with golf sticks and several white balls. Did you make any home runs, Bud? To what depths an old Bowdoin football man can sink!



Harry Flynn of the recording gauge department is very much interested in his new work. He is studying mechanical dentistry in New York.

Mr. Little of the storehouse received a telephone invitation from Cascade recently to play golf. We expect to see Mr. Little with a complete outfit very soon.

Joe Cadorette of the storehouse went

to Canada on his vacation.

Miss Elsie Porter will venture into the matrimonial field this month. The date has been a secret so far, but the brains of the office are sparing no efforts to get information as to the date. Look out, Elsie.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Chas. W. Holt	\$ 24.00
Dominic Torro	4.00
Alec Nailer	48.00
Irenie Boucher	2.00
Godias Roy	17.15
Joseph Devost	86.00
Ernest Coates	48.00
Alec Theriault	49.60
Alfred Durant	72.50
A. J. Reid	104.50
Joseph Di Pucchio	14.00

Fred White	99.00
Amie Devost	8.80
Wilfred Roy	31.00
Herman Plummer	22.00
Ronuald Anctil	81.60
Carl Martin	24.80
Wm. Farnham	173.70
John McCarthy	34.00
Ernest Dugas	20.00
Cliburne Locke	84.60
Benoit White	12.00
Percy Wells	38.74
John Melnick	52.80
Richard Christianson	116.50
Alec Theriault	49.60
John Yonkers	25.60
Amie Blais	39.60
Wm. Rivard	36.00
Harvey Gendron	39.48
Paul Collins	33.00
Wm. Ryder	48.00
E. R. Holt	15.40
Oscar Johnson	25.00
Total	\$1,580.97

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of August, 1925, were as follows:

Vera Fancy	\$ 90.00
Peter Mayotte	36.00
Bernard Finson	37.50
Charles Johnson	24.00
Robert Erickson	53.40
Jerry Lamontagne	32.00
E. N. Nichol	116.00
Luciene Grondin	36.00
Joseph Vigor	16.45
E. F. Butler	54.60
Emile Francour	39.60
Roland Marsh	59.60
J. B. Monroe	26.00
Martin J. Elstead	35.10
Alice Dion	8.90
Peter Noonan	165.60
John Driscoll	43.75
Sylvanus Wedge	53.83
Omer Bilodeau	41.40
John Johnson	2.00
Adolph Laforce	50.00
Archie Hill	34.00
Ernest Guay	41.70
Even Johnson	55.50
W. D. Milligan	126.12
Dari Pomerleau	59.13
Peter Hamel	13.70
Walter Davidson	12.70
J. C. Briggs	67.60
Joseph Couture	36.00
Norman H. Johnson	136.66
Thomas Thompson	27.32
Harvey Brown	74.00
Matt Gogan	60.00

Wm. J. Mooney	46.33
Thos. Suffil	87.00
Philip Lacasse	22.00
Geo. Collins	48.00
E. D. Roberts	138.60
Jos. Frenette	24.00
Albert Gauthier	66.50
Dominio Ginniti	18.00
Felix Perry	24.00
Rosa Desrocher	244.00
Omer Lachance	58.00
Peter Chomelock	12.00
Fred Morris	37.50
Louis Fissette	15.98
John Guerin, Jr.	54.16
Chas. Dubey	50.66
Felix Shorey	113.90
Walter Pike	55.73
Archie Landry	36.00
Sam Teti	24.00
Edward Nadeau	36.00
Rose Calbeck	362.00
Add. O'Neil	16.67
Emile Parent	95.00
James Perry	63.50
Louis Roberge	6.00
Archie Landry	24.00
Paul Remillard	36.00
Emile Quintal	63.50
John Aylward	57.33
Adelard Lemere	80.00
Alfred Fortier	68.75
Omer Lachance	29.00
Total	\$3,880.27

BROWN COMPANY KINDERGARTEN

The Brown Company Kindergarten

opened on September 8 with an enrollment of 92 children, the largest attendance in the history of the school. The work this year is once more in charge of Mrs. Maude Barney. Miss Bessie York takes the place of Miss Nancy Perks, who resigned to become Mrs. Wiggin. The children this year are coming from all parts of the town, from the Cascade Village to Liberty Park and Wight Street. Their ages range from 4 to 6. The school is in session every morning from 9 to 11:30.

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

The opening meeting of the Philotechnical Society will be held at the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7, at 7.30.

The speaker for the evening will be William Sinclair, pastor of the Congregational church of Gorham, N. H., the subject being "Romance of Ceylon and the East Indies." Mr. Sinclair for four years was a missionary in Ceylon, and he has much interesting data on the industries and mineral resources of the island, the buried cities at Anuradhapura, his experiences among the cannibals of the interior, etc. Incidentally he was host to the late Field Marshal Lord Kitchener on his visit to Ceylon.

This is an open meeting and everyone is cordially invited.

The second meeting of the Society will be held on Wednesday evening, Oct. 21.

Mr. Glenn Merry of the Department of Market Studies of the Portland Office will be the speaker, the subject being "Psychology Applied in Business."

"Camp Gordon," Now Firmly Established, Has Best Season In Its History

THE COMPLETION of the new lodge at Camp Gordon, Berlin Y. M. C. A.'s summer camp for boys, places the camp upon a permanent base. The camp was first started by Mr. A. V. Chamberlain who, assisted by Emery H. Davis, took twenty boys in 1916 to Forest Lake in Whitefield. For several years following the camp was located at Lockes Mills, Me., under the direction of Mr. Davis, who was later succeeded by Howard V. Johnson as camp director. Three years ago it was decided to try as an experiment the present site on Lake Umbagog. This is on Brown Company land just across the lake from Lakeside, in the township of Errol, and was formerly known as the McCloud farm, comprising forty-four acres.

This site proved to be such a delightful place that many of the boys who went for the first time three years ago were glad to go again last year. George Atwood, the "Y's" physical director, acted as camp director and was assisted by Edwin Madan. The tent leaders were Everard Willoughby, James J. Brown, and Willard Graves, Mrs. Rush and Mrs. Rich, both of Milan, kept the thirty-two boys and the five leaders well fed for the two weeks that camp lasted.

Again this year the success of the camp proved beyond all question that no mistake was made in selecting it as the permanent site. So the lodge was built, 50x50 over all, containing a fine large assembly hall and dining room, 50x30, a kitchen, office, store room and sleeping quarters for the cook. A large piazza ten feet wide runs the entire length of the building commanding a fine view of the camp grounds surrounded by the lake on three sides while beyond can be seen the sloping farms of Upton with the grand old mountains of Maine and New Hampshire in the distance.



UMBAGOG LAKE

One does not need to stretch the imagination very much to realize that Camp Gordon has the "makings" of as fine a place for a boy or girl to spend a summer as can be desired.

This year the camp was run in three periods of two weeks each. The first was for small boys mostly, as the emphasis in all of the athletic and water sports was for boys who were under 100 pounds. These games were termed Class "B" Championships. The Class "A" sports for boys over 100 pounds were stressed during the second period of camp, while the third period was devoted exclusively to girls.



A GOOD POLE VAULT

The tent baseball league honors were won by the boys of Tent Three under the leadership of George Martin. Later on a Camp Gordon team was organized which played two games with the Upton town team, winning both games. Arthur Martin and Archie Martin proved an unbeatable combination as battery.

Honors in the bateau race, in which four huskies pulled at the oars while the tent leader acted as steersman and directed the efforts of his crew, went to Tent Five with George Atwood as leader. Tent Four with Willard Graves as leader was a close second.

In the quoit championships Arthur Martin defeated his brother, Archie, who was runner up, by a very close margin, in the Class "A" singles; but in the doubles Archie, with his partner, Robert Wilson, succeeded in defeating David Yandow and Max Agrodnia. In Class "B," Norman Hanson won first honors with Paul Atwood, runner up. The Class "B" doubles winners were Norman Hanson and Mike Agrodnia, John Wheeler and Cameron McLean finishing second.

The row-boat races in Class "A" were from the camp float out around an island and return, a distance of about three-quarters of a mile, which was navigated by Robert Wilson in 8 min. 26 sec., for first place, Clyde Thrush was second in 8 min. 37 sec., and John Hodgdon finished third in 8 min. 48 sec. The course for Class "B" was from the island to the float. Paul Atwood won first in 2 min. 37 sec.; Louis Lavoie, second in 2 min. 51 3-5 sec.; and Eber Levine, third in 2 min. 54 1-5 sec.

CLASS "A" ATHLETIC RESULTS

50-yard dash: Won by Ed Haweeli; Robert Wilson, second; and Herbert Freedman, third; time, 6 1-5 sec.

Running high jump: Won by David Yandow; Robert Wilson, second; and Herman Moore, third; distance, 4 ft. 6 in.

100-yard dash: Ed Haweeli, first; Herbert Freedman, second; and Robert Wilson, third; time, 12 1-5 sec.

Running broad jump: Robert Wilson, first; Archie Martin, second; and Vernon Schnare, third; distance, 15 ft. 7 in.

Half-mile run: Vernon Schnare, first; Archie Martin, second; and Herbert Freedman, third; time, 2 min. 52 2-5 sec.

8-pound shot put: Ed Haweeli, first; Archie Martin, second; and Robert Wilson, third; distance, 36 ft.

Pole vault: Robert Wilson, first; Joe Fournier, second; and Robert Hodgdon, third; height, 7 ft. 7 in.

CLASS "A" SWIMMING EVENTS

In the Class "A" swimming events Robert Wilson was the outstanding star, winning all but two events and placing second and third in those two.

25-yard free style: Wilson, first; Joe Fournier, second; and Max Agrodnia, third.

25-yard back stroke: Wilson, first; Fournier, second; and Paul Yandow, third.

50-yard breast stroke: Wilson, first; Horace Cunningham, second; and Clyde Thrush, third.

50-yard free style: Wilson, first; Frank McGee, second; and Herman Moore, third.

100-yard free style: Joe Fournier, first; Wilson, second; and Frank McGee, third. Fancy diving: Joe Fournier, first; Max Agrodnia, second; and Robert Wilson, third.

CLASS "B" ATHLETIC RESULTS

50-yard dash: Chas. Ouellette, first; John Wheeler, second; and Norman Hanson, third.

Running high jump: Paul Atwood, first; Chas. Ouellette, second; Tracy Chandler, third; height, 4 ft. 1 in.

100-yard dash: Chas. Ouellette, first; Paul Atwood, second; Norman Hanson, third; time, 14 1-5 sec.

Running broad jump: C. Ouellette, first; P. Atwood, second; Edmund Abramson, third; distance, 13 ft. 9 in.

Half-mile run: Chas. Ouellette, first; Herbert Schnare, second; Paul Atwood, third; time, 3 min. 7 sec.

8-pound shot put: Chas. Ouellette, first; Paul Atwood, second; Norman Hanson, third; distance, 29 ft. 11 in.



VOLLEY BALL



SOMETHING NEW IN JUVENILE CAMP LIFE

Pole vault: Paul Atwood, first; Chas. Ouellette, second; Geo. Babson, third; height, 7 ft. 6 in.

CLASS "B" SWIMMING EVENTS

25-yard free style: Paul Atwood, first; Chas. Ouellette, second; Norman Hanson, third.

25-yard back stroke: Louis Lavoie, first; Paul Atwood, second; Richard Wagner, third.

50-yard free style: Paul Atwood, first; Louis Lavoie, second; Richard Wagner, third.

50-yard breast stroke: Richard Wagner, first; Paul Atwood, second; Louis Lavoie, third.

100-yard free style: Paul Atwood, first; Richard Wagner, second; Norman Hanson, third.

Fancy diving: Richard Wagner, first; Chas. Ouellette, second; Paul Atwood, third.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC EVENTS

50-yard dash: Gaynel Jolbert, first; Doris Rosenfield, second; Anna Ward, third; time, 8 sec.

Running high jump: Gaynel Jolbert, first; Ruth Graves, second; Nina Cavagnaro, third; height, 3 ft. 6 in.

440-yard run: Gaynel Jolbert, first; Anna Ward, second; Helen Snodgrass, third; time, 1 min. 40 sec.

Running broad jump: Ruth Stahl, first; Alegra Nelson, second; Helen Snodgrass, third; distance, 12 ft. 3 in.

Baseball throw for distance: Gaynel Jolbert, first; Nina Cavagnaro, second; Katharine Farrand, third; distance, 113 ft. 3 in.

GIRLS' SWIMMING EVENTS

25-yard free style: Katherine Farrand, first; Juliette Blackburn, second; Marcia Levine, third; time, 27 3-5 sec.

Fancy dive: Ruth Graves, first; Juli-

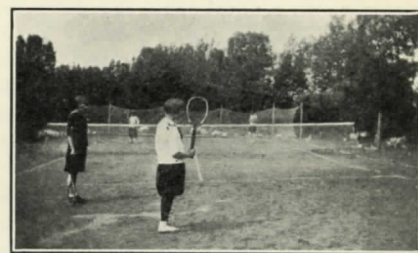
ette Blackburn, second; Alegra Nelson, third.

One-quarter-of-a-mile row boat race: Constance Libby, first; Gertrude McGee, second; Katherine Farrand, third; time, 3 min.

In addition to the above there were tennis tournaments in singles and doubles, volley ball in tent leagues and match games, good fishing and boating. The trips to Dutton's Island in the camp motor boat, the "Hilda," when each camper was given a chance to steer, were thoroughly enjoyed.

It took many of the boys a long time to realize that, by not participating in the "morning dip" before breakfast, they were missing a real treat, although they did not have to be urged to go in for the 11 o'clock or the 4 o'clock swims. Then when the bugle sounded the call for mess, they were all on hand to partake of the fine meals prepared by Mrs. Kate Mosso and her daughter, Ruth.

The first enrollment period consisted of 32 campers, 5 leaders, 2 cooks, and 5 carpenters; the second period of 35 campers, 5 leaders, 2 cooks and 5 carpenters; and the third period of 23 girl campers, 4 lady leaders, and 2 cooks with two men helpers. For the boys George L. Atwood acted as camp director. Milton S. Locke as commissary director, and the leaders were



TENNIS

George Martin, Eric Chandler, Willard Graves, Ronald Graves, Ed Haweeli. For the girls Miss Hannah S. Howell acted as camp director, Miss Nina Hodgdon as camp nurse, Miss Mary Dresser and Miss Doris Rosenfield as tent leaders.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

Best books of the month released to the public.

Fiction

Drums—James Boyd.

Franklin Winslow Kane—Anne Sedgewick.

Troubled Waters—William Macleod Raine.

The Snow Patrol—H. S. Drago.

The Red Lamp—Mary Roberts Rinehart.

The Crystal Cup—Gertrude Atherton.

Red Ashes—Margaret Pedler.

The Great Gatsby—F. Scott Fitzgerald.

Choice—Charles Guernon.

That Royle Girl—Edwin Balmer.

The Bigamist—J. J. Chichester.

The Struggling Saint—Rafael Sabatini.

Gift of Mrs. W. R. Brown

How to Know Your Child—Miriam Finn Scott.

Meeting Your Child's Problems—Miriam Finn Scott.



ROWING CHAMPIONS

One summer I spent many evenings by the side of a lake near an old, discarded row boat. When I first started to visit the lake, I noticed water sifting through the tiny cracks in the bottom of the boat. Each day there was more water in the craft. After about two weeks, the boat was brimming. Next day when I came to the lake, the old boat was gone, sunk to the bottom.

It started me thinking. When tiny crevices, left unguarded, can finally sink a craft—when little leaks can sink a great ship—when a small hole in a dyke can flood a town—then the little dribbling expenses which we pile up day after day, unnecessary extravagances, can ruin us financially and cut off our chances of future contentment.

A more than adequate example of how one can easily sink his own fragile craft was given by Mr. J. E. Kavanaugh, Second Vice-President of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company recently at a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of Cleveland. He said, "If a man's rent at \$30 a month were allowed to run unpaid for fifty years, he would be owing about \$50,000 at the end of that time, and wouldn't own a doorknob." So debts can completely submerge us. Perhaps we do not go in for them so drastically, but the example is fair enough on a large scale.

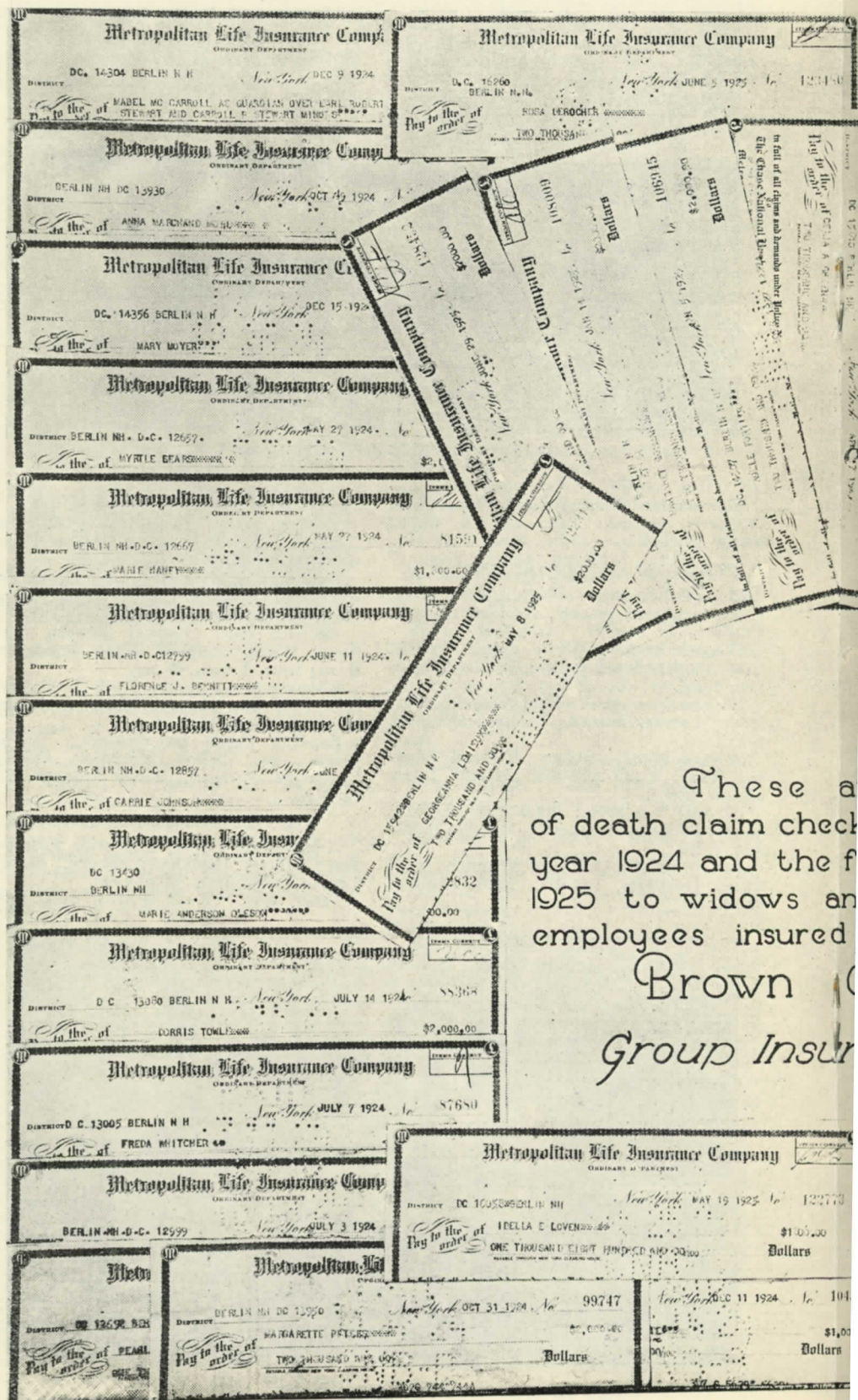
On the other hand, if we would build up our finances on the same principle, perhaps not so much as thirty dollars a month, but some steady, stated sum, we could insure our craft against ever springing the tiniest leaks—and give ourselves independence in the coming days when our earning capacity is impaired. Our every effort to save, buy houses, cut out unnecessary expenses, is our means of renewing the strength of our boat.

When this company made arrangements for the group insurance plan now in effect, it designed to protect, and in a very distinct way, supplement each man's personal savings plan. For instance, a man may save enough money in his youth, and may accumulate property to care for him and his dependents in his old age. Very often, however, when the savings are spent, there is nothing left for the dependents. Here group insurance is effective. Then again, if the bread winner is totally or permanently disabled before, he reaches the age of sixty, he doesn't need to start to use up his savings, as his group insurance is payable in monthly installments under such circumstances.

However, financial leaks are not the only leaks which undermine our ships. Illness and disease can dwarf our earning power, and break up all our good intentions for saving. Under our group insurance plan, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

S M A L L

"A small leak will sink a ship."

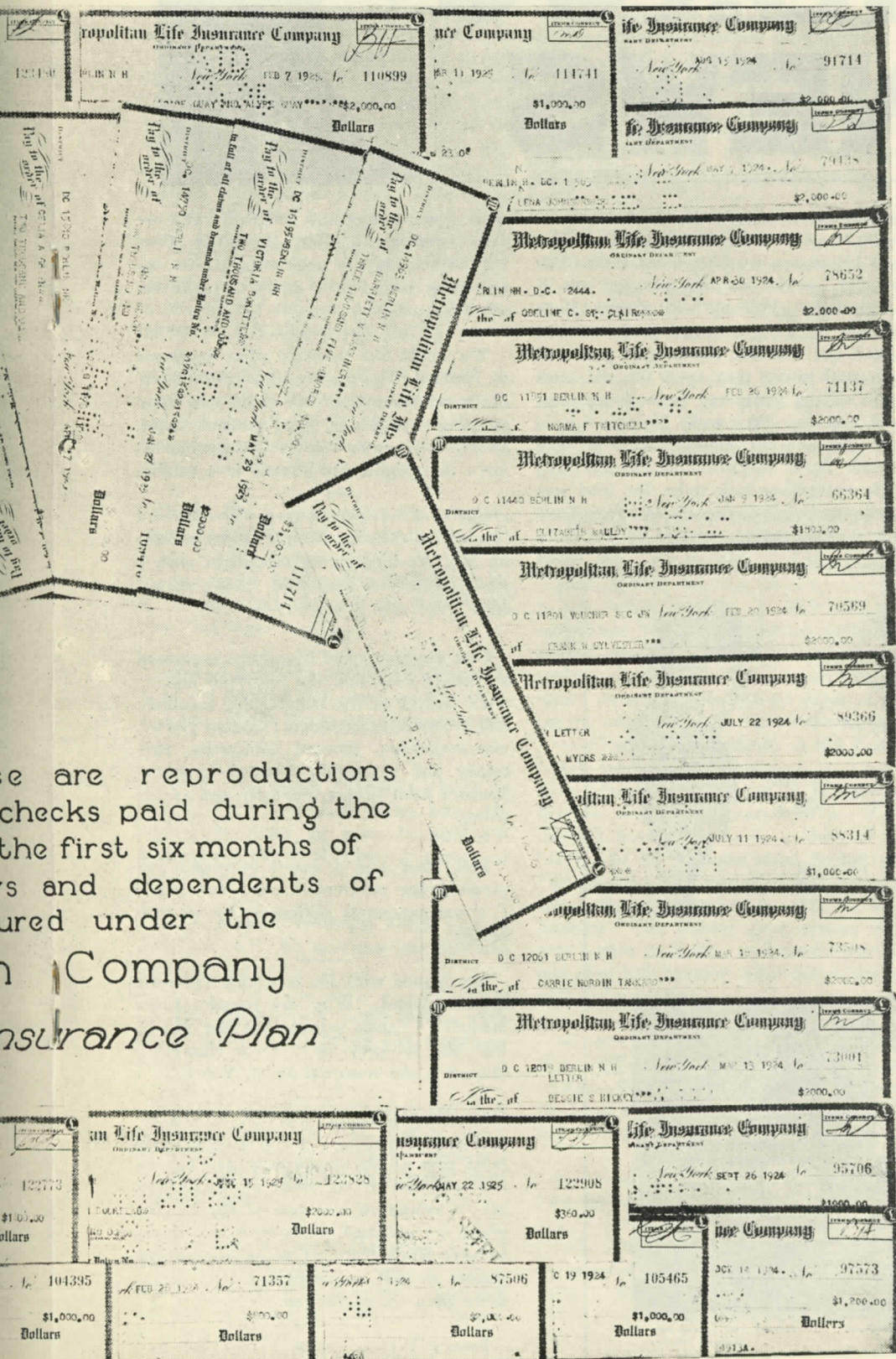


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Brown
Group Insur

LEAKS

...ship will sink a great ship."
—Poor Richard.



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...ured under the
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provides a series of health booklets, which contain instructions for prevention of the common diseases, and also teach us methods of treating them.

Our group insurance plan also provides a visiting nurse service, which is at the disposal of any insured employee. Trained, graduate nurses are ready to answer calls, and to help our ships keep sailing, and to mend the leaks and get us back to work, to keep our earning power back to par.

WHEN THE RED CROSS ARRIVES

There is a time-worn newspaper line which almost invariably accompanies the report of an international disturbance in some lesser hot spot of the earth, which states, "The Marines have landed." It conveys the feeling that the strong arm of the United States is reaching out to insure safety.

Rivalling this famous line in familiarity is that one which very frequently brings the only message of cheer from a region riven by calamity; it states, "The Red Cross has arrived."

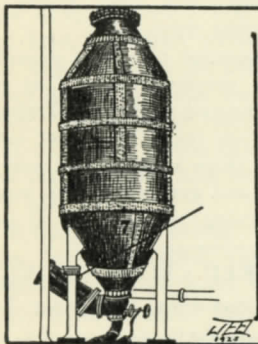
It means that the skillfully-directed resources of a nation-wide organization dedicated to the service of humanity in need have been thrown into action with the same celerity and effectiveness with which the country's armed forces respond to the call of battle.

Chartered by Congress for this work, the American Red Cross is always ready: ready with clothing, medical assistance, food, shelter, and the thousand and one things needed in the first dazed period of disaster whether by fire or flood. Behind its services in such times is more than forty years of experience in such work, directing the efforts of trained workers; backed by an enrolled reserve of 41,000 nurses, with funds kept ready, the Red Cross can go on the job wherever the call comes from.

In 700 major calamities occurring in the United States in the past 44 years, the American Red Cross has expended \$46,000,000 of its own and specially contributed funds, in meeting the contingencies arising, besides rendering its usual prompt aid of all kinds.

Like the armed forces, the Red Cross goes overseas when necessary, and because of the efficiency of its organized efforts, functions with the same effectiveness as it does at home.

The Annual Roll Call, from November 11, to November 26, when it seeks membership, is the opportunity the Red Cross extends to all Americans to share in the glory of its service.



NIBROC NEWS



FIFTH ANNUAL

Even Jupiter Pluvius working overtime with his water spilling resources was unable to dampen the spirits of heads of departments at the Cascade on the occasion of their 5th annual picnic at Bill Costello's Park on Saturday, Sept. 12, 1925. Volunteer workers had put the cottage and surrounding grounds in perfect order. The entertainment committee had prepared a list of games and sports for all in attendance, and a little sunshine was all that was required to make the occasion the best of all outings held by the Cascade heads. Chef Jim Farrell and his as-

sistants prepared a whale of a feed, working in the open in spite of old "Jup" who kept his pumps working incessantly. The banquet, served in the garage, was a Chesterfield. Full up with Coach Jim's victuals, the gang returned to the cottage where the Cascade Orchestra produced such real music that even the old ones could not be restrained from doing their stuff, and they did it well. To sum it up—the camp and surroundings were perfect, electric lights installed for the occasion made everything look right, the food was delicious, the music superb, and everybody that was fortunate enough to be there

went home happy and satisfied. We are very grateful to Chief Edwards, Chef Farrell and his able assistants, also to the musicians who did so much to make the affair successful.

We would like to know what happened to James A. Thompson of the cutter room. He went home late one night, and upon entering his house saw masked faces. Jimmie tells us he slept at his mother-in-law's that night, and Jimmie is a soldier.

Our cool air friends, Irene Thomas and "Honey" Cameron, did not enjoy a hike up Mt. Washington by moonlight with a party of girls on Sept. 6th. "Ain't we got fun?"

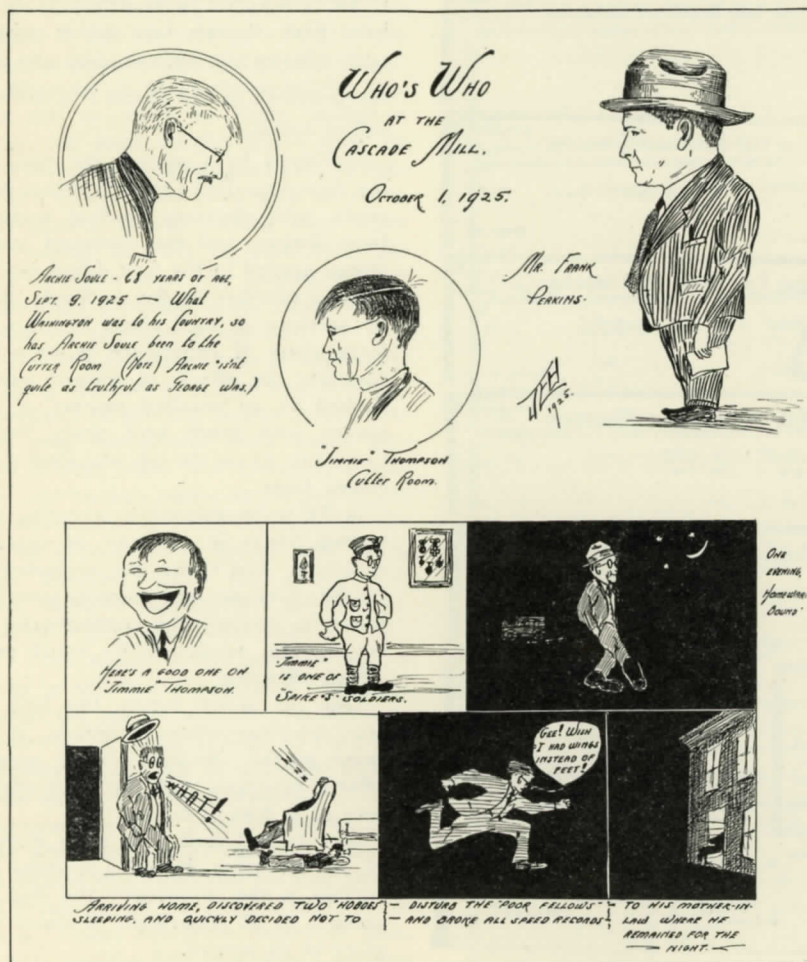
Five machine room boys have organized a Ukelele Club, and the following officers were elected at the last regular meeting: Bill Morrisette, president; Courad Hamel, vice-president; Edward McCarthy, secretary and treasurer; Edward Lapointe, janitor; John Glinka, publicity and advertising.

Phil Ross had a merry-go-round and carnival for amusement, and the music (?) was extremely noticeable by its similarity.

Mr. Vance with his foot-long cigarette holder elicited, "Why the length of the holder?" Vance stated that the M. D. told him to keep away from cigarettes. Wasn't it the tonsorial artist, Vance?

Our friend, Hank Watkins, of the research laboratory forces, assigned, for most part of his employment at Cascade, has returned to his home in Mississippi. Mt. Washington was one of the heights which he attained while with us. Sorry to have Hank leave us, as he was getting almost so that a Northern dialect meant more than Greek to him.

Emery Webb bought a cow the past summer, and decided that he needed



another customer. Reports that mother and daughter are both well are welcomed by the Nibroc Organization.

One of the sad things that occurred in the Nibroc Organization was the passing of Elmer B. Roberts, an employee of the Gorham Power Station of the Brown Company. For many weeks he has been steadily failing and after a great deal of suffering, passed on to his reward the past month. The Knights of Pythias of Gorham attended the funeral in a body. A man with many worthy motives, a keen sense of humor, and an optimist always, he will be greatly missed fraternally, socially and in his family. The sympathy of the Nibroc employees is herewith extended to Mrs. Roberts in her loss.

William Egan and wife "Chevied" to Canada and returned via Ausable Falls and Schenectady, N. Y. Bill said it was funny that they had so many police officers in this country.

Henry Chase motored to his home in Bradford the first of the month.

Spike came back from Rye Beach O. K., bringing only some of the Beach with him. No Rye.

Some of the items submitted last month were not printed, but keep sending them in boys. We'll try to put them over for you.

They're increasing the police force in Canada, Fred Gorham is on his way. He says eight miles an hour to approach bridges, and gas at 34 cents are hard even for a Ford.

Mike Moffett returned from Canada O. K. but dry. He said that the Sun was terribly drying.

Clayton Walker and family spent a week at Hampton Beach during the month of August.

Vacation days are nearly over and most of us are glad. Oh! boy, what a deluge of post cards we got from the fortunate or unfortunate maybe, that spent their time in Canada.

Albert Boucher spent the week-end and also Labor Day at Sherbrooke. Surely it is funny, some of the questions a wife will ask one on returning home from Canada. Is it not so, Bush?

Coon Morris had a very enjoyable Labor

Day. Took his Ford, Baby Lincoln, or whatever you will, for the longest trip he has attempted as yet. Went to Milan Corner, and back.—Yes, he made it all in one day. Says he thinks he will be able to get as far as Pontook next time.

Walter Mann Boucher and "Sheik" Morrisette have just returned from a week's vacation in Sherbrooke, East Angus, and Montreal. Must have got their noses sunburned from all appearances.

It cost one of the fellows in the machine room one hundred dollars to run a new Chevrolet car less than a month. One of the boys here has an old wreck of a bus, he calls it "That Bus," it's just a dilapidated ancestral Ford, that has run the last four years on less than that. Some Bus! This same boy is willing to bet that he can get more speed, easier riding comfort, more miles per gallon of gas, more tire mileage, less repair bills, etc., than said Chevrolet.

The Nibroc crowd has been noted for its social events, but they surely outdid themselves when they celebrated Mr. Archie Soule's birthday during the past month, when Archie reached the 68th milestone. The way he strutted and jazzed around made some of the younger employees of the cutter room look like old men. Archie has had no set rules of living, he has been up and down the Atlantic from Florida to Greenland, on the Pacific Coast, from Lower California to Alaska, (also Stark and Lancaster, N. H.) and he says he would lose interest in life if he couldn't have a smoke or a chew of tobacco. In his younger days Archie was quite an athlete, a star at putting the shot, Butsie knows that he can sure throw a hammer. The Nibroc gang extend their best wishes to Archie, and hope that they can give him another blow-out when he gets to be an old man.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Roby (Mrs. Roby was formerly Irene Cameron of the Cascade Office force) are rejoicing over the birth of a son, John Harvey, on Sept. 9th. Congratulations, Irene and Joe.

Mr. Scott Crockett attended the Norway Fair during the past month. Reports are that Scott took along the family coffee grinder with him. Scott says, "I can eat my weight in peanuts, but when I eat them, I have to run them through the coffee grinder first. My teeth ain't what they used to be."

Most of the boys from the Cascade who

were in Camp at Rye Beach with Battery F of the 197th Coast Artillery (Anti-Aircraft) wish they were back there again, as it was one of the best Camps ever attended by a National Guard organization. Incidentally, Battery F walked away with everything, Marksmanship, Infantry Drill, and it had the best cooks and kitchen in the regiment. Some of the boys miss the mosquitoes, others miss Rye Beach, Hampton Beach, and Portsmouth, but in the writer's opinion, most of us miss the "Pagoda."

Artie Eastman has returned from his vacation spent in Portland and Boston. Artie was so lonesome while he was away, that it cost him \$39.99 for telephone toll calls to the Cascade Office.

Wedding Bells

We are sorry to state that we have lost a ray of sunshine from the Main Office. Gone are all of the eclipses, because we have lost "Little Milly" Perkins. Mildred was married on September 26th to Mr. Arthur W. Edwards of Beverly, Mass. We all wish the Edwards a long and happy life, and hope they will both be with us when the next eclipse comes around.

Our genial head piper, Mr. Frederick Studd, has returned from his vacation spent at Old Orchard Beach.

Henry Chase of the Cascade laboratory surely has turned out a mean bunch of expert hotel workers. One of 'em claims to be a night porter at the Mt. Madison, guess he is a good man, he never misses a night. Another is rushing trunks at the Ravine House, and still another says he is (I'm not quite sure) night bellman, or chicken inspector at the Mt. Crescent House. Surely seems funny that they all go in for night work.

Wedding Bells

Another of the boys took the fatal step Labor Day. Mr. George Voture of the machine room married Miss Amilienne Morin. We are all waiting for the smokes, George, old top. Also congrats from the gang.

How do the electricians get away with this stuff, recently they bought some grass seed, clover, etc., and when the charge slip came into the office, the girls discovered that it was charged to an air compressor. It must be a new kind of an "Air" compressor.

While Bill Bailey was in Camp with the National Guard the farmers had to get extra cows. Bill was the champion milk drinker of the Regiment.

Got any junk for the Bulletin? How do you get that way. But then if Hissoner Spike, insists it's junk, well, it's junk, and we have done our best.

Machine Room Gang.

Wedding Bells

On August 31st, a pretty wedding took place on Cascade Hill, when Miss Mary Johnston, one of our popular cutter-room girls, was united in marriage to George H. Gagne of the shipping department. Mrs. Gagne is president of the Woman's Relief Corps of Berlin and an active member of several other organizations. Mr. Gagne is a veteran of the World War, having served overseas in the Motor

Transport Corps, he is also a popular member of La Societe des 40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux. After the wedding the young couple left for New York, New Jersey and Winthrop Beach, Mass., which was the home of the Berlin Lodge of Elks at the National Convention in 1924. Their many friends at the Cascade Mill extend to them their best wishes for a long and happy wedded life. To them we offer the following:—

Oh! Mary, thou hast left us,
Thy place is hard to fill.
The one that has bereft us,
Is "Short Pete" from Berlinville.
The first commandment don't forget,
Increase and multiply.
May life be long and love be strong,
Say! how is that for high.

Cupid is in Again

When the Annual City Report book is published, at the end of the present City year, there will appear in the back of the book under the heading, "Marriages,"

Miss Yvonne Rivest, popular young violin teacher of Berlin to Mr. Leon T. Dubey, assistant paymaster at Cascade Mill, on September 21, 1925. After the wedding, which was held at St. Anne's church, the young couple left for a honeymoon trip to Boston and Montreal. Congratulations and best wishes are extended to them by the whole Nibroc crowd.

You Can't Beat the Irish or Scotch

Jimmie McPherson of the Digester House Crew has a new recipe for beer. He eats raisin pie for dinner. After dinner he eats one or two yeast cakes, drinks a lot of water, then sits by a hot steam pipe all afternoon, and lets it work.

Ring the Wedding Bells Again

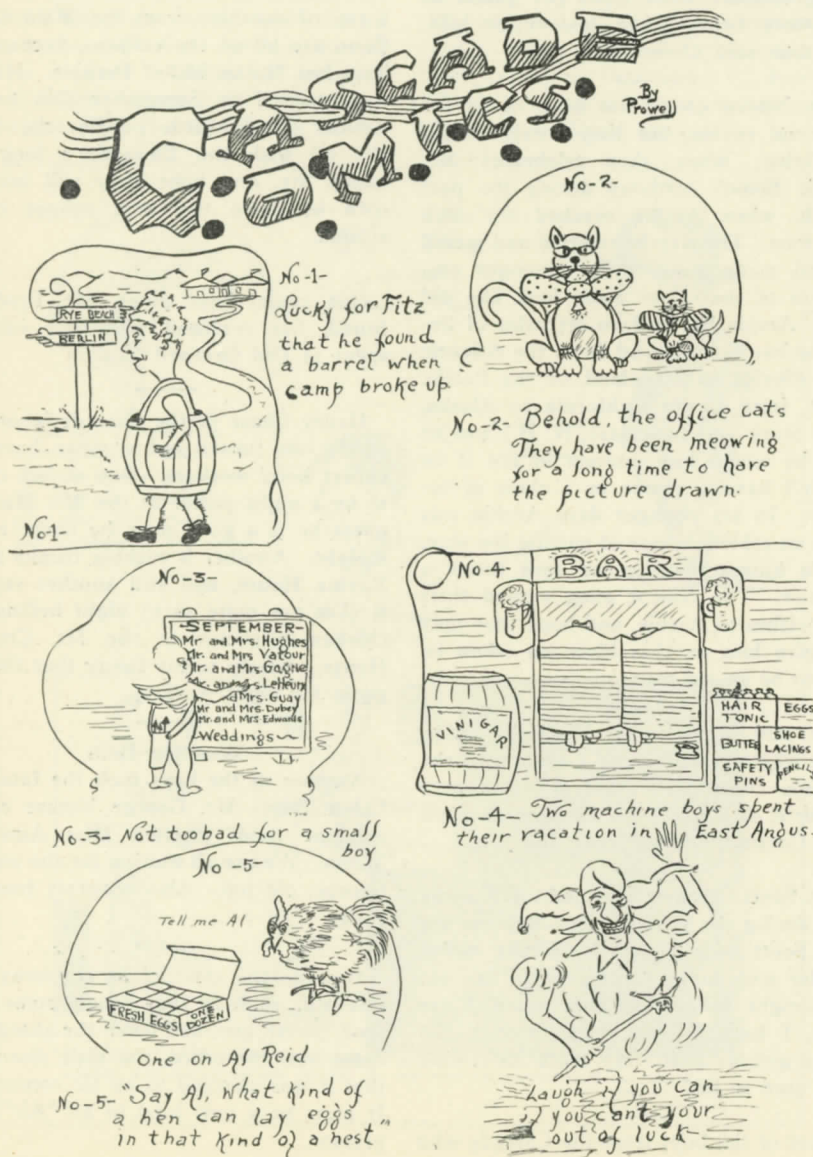
We lost Leroy Hughes for two weeks when on September 7th, he was united in marriage to Miss Lillian Butler of the Sulphite Mill Office, at St. Kieran's church in Berlin. Miss Butler is one of Berlin's most popular girls. At one time she was a candidate for Queen of the Winter Carnival. Leroy Hughes, better known as "Sam," is employed as labor clerk at the Cascade Mill, and is one of the most popular members of the office force. After the wedding the young couple left for a motor trip to Niagara Falls and other parts of New York State. Their many friends at Cascade Mill wish them the best of luck and happiness in their new life.

Albert C. Sargent, operator at the Cross Power House, died at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, on Sunday morning, Sept. 13, 1925. Age 55 years. He had been employed by the Brown Company for 30 years.

Fred Bovard motored down to New Brunswick to visit friends and relatives.

Paul Dubois went to Quebec in his Nash car over Labor Day.

In one of the small towns of Maine there is soon to be an auction sale, and among the many articles to be sold is a shot gun which was used 50 years ago to drive George Hooper of the boiler house out of the State of Maine.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

On August 31, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Estabrook, who are leaving Berlin to take up their residence at Portland, Maine, were given a farewell party at the Androscoggin Valley Country Club. The Estabrooks have lived in Berlin for 19 years.

On August 31, Mr. Harry Atwood Bishop, formerly employed in the Main Office, was married to Miss Georgia Alvetta Walters. After the wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop will reside at Ber-simis, P. Q., where Mr. Bishop is now stationed.

Mr. W. R. Brown has been elected a vice president of the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests.

Lt.-Col. Oscar P. Cole has been elected senior vice commander of the Department of New Hampshire of the American Legion. James McGivney, also of Berlin, was elected District Vice Commander for District No. 1, and also grand conductor of the New Hampshire 40-and-8 organization.

Miss Odina Bonneau of Island Pond has been employed to take the place of Miss Veronica Sevigny, who has gone into training at the Brooklyn City Hospital. Mrs. Agatha Bates takes the place as telephone operator left vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Lenore Bailey.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Hugh K. Moore has returned from a summer in England, France, and Scotland, where he met many famous chemists and chemical engineers and others. We have seen a picture of Mr. Moore in kilties.

George Richter is as proud as a little boy with his first pockets. He won the President's Cup in the annual golf tournament of the Androscoggin Valley Country Club. W. W. Webber stayed in the contest until the semi-finals.

John Graff was recently operated upon for appendicitis. He is convalescing normally.

H. P. Vannah came to work the day after Labor Day with a celestial look in his eye. He finally bubbled over with

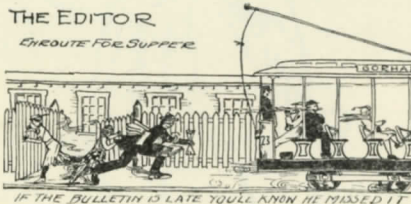
the statement that his boy was starting to school that morning.

C. H. Goldsmith has returned from a protracted business trip to Bridgeport, Conn.

The friends of H. A. Knapp were glad to see him in Berlin this last month. He has a position with the Underwriters at Boston and is building a home near his father's at Newburyport. He also helped his father sell his peaches this summer.

David Stafford has returned to his work at Berlin High School. At the conference of Hi-Y boys held at Lake Winnepesaukee, Sept. 4-6, he was elected vice-president of the state organization.

George Richter has been appointed to the Berlin Park Commission.



D. H. McMurtrie has had a prize garden this year. In it were more than sixty kinds of vegetables. He does not take anybody's negative advice as to whether a plant is suited to this soil and climate but goes ahead and tries for himself.

We are glad that the members of Portland Office are about done, having two weeks' vacations for this year. We are mortally tired of putting apostrophes in the constant repetitions of the expression "two weeks' vacation." We presume that we shall spend the fall taking st's and nd's and th's off from their citations of dates. However, we used to learn in school that Maine and Michigan were the most illiterate states North of Mason and Dixon's Line. We are also loath to attribute their extravagant use of capital letters to the bad habit of reading Carlyle.

From Gardner's book, "Effective Business Letters," we quote the following:

"Write the day of the month simply in figures; do not add—st, —nd, —rd, —th. These letters are unnecessary in the heading, and in pen-written letters and carbon

copies are sometimes confused with figures. But in the body of the letter, after the date has once been mentioned, other days in the month may be followed by —st, —nd, —rd, —th, and the month omitted, to save repetition."

Miss Rita Fogg spent a few days visiting her brother at Providence, R. I.

Members of the Research who took their vacations this month were: Carl Mortenson in Boston and vicinity, Richard Roach in Boston, Paul Oleson, Doc La-voie, Ida Austin, Jere Steady, Eli Marcoux, E. Murray, Miss McKelvey, Miss Nicol, and Mrs. Mitchell.

The following boys have returned to their college work: Richard Ramsey to Northeastern, Maurice Staples to New Hampshire State, and Paul Hannah to Dartmouth.

R. A. Webber spent his two weeks' vacation at his home in Illinois.

Miss Sulloway has returned to her school work at Berlin High School.

New men in our department this month are Kenneth Thomas, Berlin High School, 1925; Robert Sheridan, Berlin High School, 1924; and Leon O. Griffin, Portland High School, 1925.

Joliette Meeting

The first Joliette meeting of the season was held at the Garden, on the evening of Sept. 9, in charge of the Photo Section girls. The table was attractively decorated with two bounteous bouquets given by Miss Theresa Studd from her garden. It was at this occasion that the girls planned to give Miss Hayes a tin shower which at the last moment was changed to a pantry shower. After leading "B" off the track by playing the game of filling her trunk for Paris in which she got many queer things for such a trip, someone suggested playing the same game and fill up her pantry. Of course when that game was finished "B" was called upon to explore the contents of a box put away in the next room and found each and every one of the articles mentioned in the game, even the nine potatoes around which the evening's conversation had centered most of the time. There were witnesses to the

fact that the original nine disappeared in quick time, we wonder how long these last nine will remain.

1st Lt. Eli A. Marcoux of the 387th Infantry, 97th Division, Organized Reserves, attended the camp of the regiment held at Fort McKinley, Me., September 13-27.

"There has been for years a comfortable opinion among those engaged in the business of making paper that an understanding of its mysterious operations was inherited, like red hair. A chemist could always tell a born paper-maker, but he couldn't tell him much. Even our resourceful friend, Moore, had to break into the mill by way of the wood-yard, but now the mill is raising peanuts to make oil to convert into something with a much prettier name than lard, by combining the oil with hydrogen, which is a waste product of the plant he built to bleach wood pulp. Isn't it ridiculous—but very profitable?"

—A. D. Little in Industrial and Engineering Chemistry.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

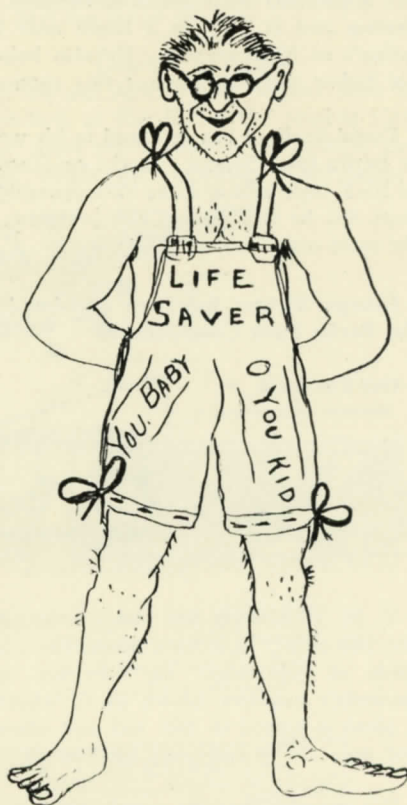
Any parties intending to go duck hunting, should call on Young Lambert who is a professional duck caller.

Some time recently a party consisting of Harry Lawrence, A. Moran, Johnny Leroux, and Oscar Nelson departed on a "fishing trip" to Lakeside. Landing there safely they immediately started to get their equipment into "action," as a "bit" to make it interesting had been placed for the one who could land the largest pickerel. Leroux landed a nice one about 2 lbs. and 4ozs. This was soon followed by cries for help, heard from the direction of Lawrence. All four concentrated their efforts on helping him land his catch. All steadily pulling together, they soon brought the head of the fish to the surface. The fish began to flop around. So, fearing he would escape, Lawrence immediately sprang upon him, and after wrestling with him for about twenty minutes, and landing three or four smashes to this monster's jaw rendered him unconscious. Not having any means of weighing such a large specimen it was judged that he weighed approximately 354 lbs. more or less. Some fish (story) we'll say. Mr. Lawrence of course gets the moss-covered brown derby.

"How to keep cool during office hours," by the author, Harry Bartlett.

We wonder if any person has seen our ancient mariner and venerable watchman, "Pete," recently. Pete recently came to the office all in a sweat with the tale that a "two-gun man," Wild West terror was on his trail. If you don't believe it, ask "Pete."

The Wrenchman's and Plugman's Union of the treating department held their annual field day at the Dummer A. C. Most of the members were present with their friends. The following was the program of the entertainment offered: Reel O'Tullogh, "Mac" Campbell; Campbells



are Coming—Scotch bagpipes, by "Jack" Campbell; Turkey in the Straw, "Nick" Lapointe; Fishers Hornpipe—violin and harmonica, by "Syl" Levesque; Flying Buck and Wing—step dance—by Joe Bernier; Leaping "Charleston" by A. Simpson; When the Moon Shines on the Moonshine—song—duet by Bert Sweeney and Lem Hyde; How to Turn Plugs in Cold Weather—speech—by Joe Provencher; Yodelling—trio—by Collins, Goudreau and Ramsey; Boxing Match, "Kid" Stone vs. K. O. Larrivee (Result—Stone knocked out by K. O. in 3 rounds); Bert Sweeney vs. Lester Proof, London Prize Ring Rules (Result—Draw after 6 rounds of fierce battling). The outing was enjoyed by all. Thanks to the management of Fred Vachon and Joe Provencher.

"More About Ghosts," by the author, "Red" Donaldson.

Frank Oleson longs for the summer days so he can go back to "Old Orchard" once more to don his "bathing suit." Note—see sketch.

Joe Savoy challenges "Spotter" Knox to a tube-sawing contest. Umpire—Harry Lawrence.

How to chew "Climax" as told by Henry Carberry.

"Savage" Gilbert of the shipping crew wishes to challenge "B. A." Laliberte to a wrestling bout Oct. 12. Proceeds to go to the Pork Packers Club of Jerusalem.

Frank LeBreton joins with Frank Oleson in saying that Old Orchard is th-e-e place.

John Landers is offering a reward to the person solving the problem of how his pay check was found down by the Grand Trunk gate, and he had not left the platform of the Tube Mill.

Joe Leroux has recently embarked for places unknown on the good ship "Matrimony." Congratulations, Joe.

Make your Ford look like a "Rolls Ruff" by consulting Joe Thorne for such information.

Shoe repairing at reasonable rates. Apply Matt Vachon.

William Ryan is supplying in the office during the absence of Harry Aldrich. Harry Wilson has returned to the University of Vermont where he is attending school.

"Jasper" of the storehouse has been lately trespassing on dangerous territory. He has been seen around the Jericho wilds.

GOLDTHWAIT'S GEOLOGY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Next month we will publish a review of "Goldthwait's Geology of New Hampshire" that has just been published with the imprint of the New Hampshire Academy of Science. Copies of this can be obtained through the Secretary of the Academy, Mr. H. P. Vannah of our research department.

There were no reports this month from the sales offices at New York, Pittsburgh, and Chicago.



BROWN SCHOOL (About 1884)

OLD BROWN SCHOOL

Many employees will be interested in this picture of the Old Brown School taught by Miss Althea Sawyer about 1884. The original of this picture is in the possession of Mrs. Clara Gifford, cashier at the store. The building shown was on what is now a vacant lot at the corner of Main and Fourth Streets, nearly opposite the present office of the forestry division. At the time of the erection of a 4-room building on the same site, the building in the picture was moved to the place where the research laboratory is now situated. There it was used as a tin shop and was for a time the headquarters of Eph Wentworth's electrical crew. The 4-room building was torn down, when the present brick Brown School was built on the lot between Main and Norway Streets.

Paul Couture has been able to give us the following partial list of the pupils in the picture. Possibly some one else can supply others.

Front Row:—3, Mary Lambert; 4, Lucy Lambert; 5, Sophie Oleson; 6, Miss Dooley; 8, Os Sawyer; 9, Paul Couture; 10, George Brown; 11, Fred Cote; 12, Herb Clinch; 13, Oscar Paulson; 14, Wm. Olson; 15, Lewville Finsen; 16, Bouchard; 17, Stubby Oswell,

Middle Row:—2, Lenora Condon; 3, Minnie Olson; 5, Clara Wardwell; 7, John Dooley; 8, Fred Lambert; 9, Fred Couture; 10, Billy McCann; 11, Fritz Finsen; 12, Pete St. Clair; 13, Joe St. Clair; 15, Ed. Bouchard.

Back Row:—4, Julia Johnsen; 5, Jennie Olson; 6, Blanche Hobbs; 7, Susie McCann; 9, Miss Cote; 11, Lars Mortenson; 14, Adolph Boucher; 16, Joe Boucher; 17, Wm. Wardwell; 19, Mike McCann; 20, Walter Abbott; 21, Charles Murray.

LIST OF DEATHS
Sulphite Mill

Nels M. Johnson was born August 4, 1859. He commenced work with the Brown Company Sept. 21, 1909. At the time of his death, which occurred Aug. 16, 1925, he was employed at the Sulphite Mill, where he had worked for the past ten years.

Onezine Anctil was born Nov. 9, 1852. He commenced work with the Brown Company Nov. 1, 1906, at the Sulphite Mill and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Sept. 9, 1925.

Cascade Mill

George Collins was born March 9, 1882. He commenced work with the Brown

Company April 3, 1911, at the Shelburne Power House and has been employed continuously until his death, which occurred August 15, 1925.

Elmer B. Roberts was born March 4, 1869. He commenced work with the Brown Company May 16, 1919, at the Gorham Power House and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Aug. 27, 1925.

AUGUST ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	36
Without loss of time.....	50
Total	86

Sulphite Mill

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	15
Without loss of time.....	40
Total	55

Cascade Mill

Serious accidents.....	1
Minor accidents.....	12
Without loss of time.....	56
Total	69

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Farmers' Bulletin 799 entitled "Carbon disulphid as an insecticide" by W. E. Hinds, Entomologist, Alabama Experiment Station, Auburn, Ala., is a compendium of information on one of our Chemical Mill products. The headings in the pamphlet, which can be obtained from the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., are as follows: Insect pests which may be killed by carbon disulphid; form in which carbon disulphid is sold and what it costs; properties of carbon disulphid; effects upon human beings of inhalation of vapor; precautions to be observed in handling and storing; confinement of the gas in fumigation; diffusion of the vapor; effect of temperature in fumigation; aiding rapid vaporization; how carbon disulphid kills; treatment for insects infesting stored grains, peas, etc.; treatment of buildings; fumigation of sacked cotton seed; destruction of ants; use of carbon disulphid against white grubs and mole crickets; treatment for aphids living underground; treatment for root maggots; treatment for aphids on low growing plants; destroying wood borers; treatment for clothes moths and for the household insects; destroying museum pests; species factor in insect resistance to carbon disulphid; effect of carbon-disulphide fumigation upon the germanization of seeds; substitutes not available for carbon disulphide in fumigation.

A. W. O'Connell had charge of the sports at the frolic given by the Elks to 250 children at the Horne Farm on Saturday, September 12.

Adelard Rivard won a lot on the East Side in a church raffle, and went to Manchester to celebrate his good fortune.

Henry Vezina is now in the hospital as the result of an automobile accident.

John Labrie has returned from a two weeks' trip to Canada.

Joe Vallis returned to work after being out seven weeks.

Martin Erickson is doing jury duty.

Fred Vogel went to the Chemical Show at New York City.

Amie Blais has returned to work in the

Cell House after being out four months owing to sickness.

Jay Stewart enjoyed a two weeks' vacation from his duties at the Storehouse.

Hank O'Connell has tickets for sale for the Elks' Midnight Revue. Visit him early and avoid the rush.

"Billie" Sharpe has returned from a visit to the land of the grave and the home of the spree.

Up in the wild Canadian Woods
Yes, she's a long time past, De-Loo,
There was an old buck, on him I was stuck
Till a bullet through his body flew.

The old buck jumped and down he went;
He heaved a sign and died.
His last cry was "He had me gassed,
That guy's from the Sulphur Chloride."

Paul Couture went to Canada and got married. Congratulations.

Harlan Jordan, who was working in John Reid's crew, has resumed his studies at New Hampshire University.

Lawrence Ramsey has enrolled as a student at Northeastern University, where he will study electrical engineering.

Joe Paradis spent a week-end in Lewiston visiting relatives.

Donat Poisson lost his brand new Chevrolet when his garage burned down. Car and garage were partially covered by insurance.

Eugene Marshall is now the proud father of a 12 lb. boy, born August 18th.

Silvia Ottolino visited friends in Connecticut for a period of ten days.

Alfred Watt took a flying trip to Lincoln, N. H., on company business.

Morris Savage is planning a trip to Palestine.

"Battle Ship" Dionne burnt his hand with the electric torch the other day,

which caused him to say everything but the Ten Commandments.

Matthew Ryan and Watt Santy went to Rye Beach with the local Anti-Aircraft unit.

Harry Sullivan, who was suffering from a rupture, is now out of the hospital.

William Rivard has returned to work after being out several weeks because of a caustic burn on his left ankle.

Rube McCutcheon has returned to work after enjoying a six weeks' vacation to New Brunswick and other points.

Alfred McKay has returned enthusiastic over a tour of Maine and New Brunswick with William Keough and family.

Harold Johnson took his family and two "fresh-air" children to his camp at Aker's Pond for a week's vacation.

King Mac and Gagne get along about the same as two pickpockets working on the same watch.

The individual is but an atom; he is born; he acts; he dies; but principles are eternal.—William Jennings Bryan.

EXCHANGE

A certain Major H. Roswell had been registered in one of the two passenger cabins of a New York-Liverpool liner, and the purser, running over the list, assigned to him as room-mate a husky stockman from the Texas panhandle. Shortly afterward the latter, ignoring the purser, hunted up the captain of the ship.

"See here," he demanded, "what kind of a guy is this head clerk of yours? I ain't goin' to travel with that Major H. Roswell. So far as that goes, neither one of us likes the idea!"

"What's the matter?" asked the skipper. "Do you object to an Army officer for a traveling companion?"

"Not generally," stated the Texan. "Only this Army happens to be the Salvation, and that Major's other name is Henrietta."—American Legion Weekly.

BROWN CORPORATION

CANADA'S DISTINGUISHED VISITOR

During this last summer Canada was visited by Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. While he merely passed through the ancient city of Quebec, yet this picture of him taken at Blue River, British Columbia, in the cab of a locomotive of the Canadian National Railways will be of interest to every reader who served with the Canadian forces.

Through the rains of five Octobers Douglas Haig was a leader upon the Western Front. During four of these Canadian troops were also there. During three of these Octobers he was Commander-in-Chief of the British Expeditionary Force—a longer period of service than that of any other leader of great armies on the Allied side in the European War. Not only was his period of service

longest, but he was the youngest of allied commanders-in-chief, being but 55, when on December 19, 1915, he succeeded Sir John French.

Oxford man; served in the Soudan; passed the Staff College at Camberley, where he learned military tactics and strategy under Henderson, the author of "Stonewall Jackson" and other military books and essays; in charge of cavalry with the local rank of colonel in Cape Colony during the South African War; inspector of cavalry in India; these were the initial steps in his career up to 1906, when he was called home to work out with Haldane and Ellison upon systematic plans whereby a small but efficient and thoroughly mobile force of 100,000 men could be placed upon the continent of Europe within 15 days from the outbreak of a war.

From 1906 to 1914 he worked upon these plans with the result that in August, 1914, he went to France as Lieutenant General at the head of the First Corps, which was a part of a total force of 160,000 men ready in 12 days. In October, 1914, he had been at Maubeuge, Maroilles, the First Marne, and the First Aisne, and was racing toward Ypres to save the channel ports. At Ypres he came to know and to respect that gifted French schoolmaster, Foch, that in 1918 he was to make generalissimo of the Allies, when Petain fumbled the reserves.

In October, 1915, Haig was the commander of the First British Army. The offensives of Festubert, Neuve Chapelle, and Loos had been undertaken, and had showed the difficulties of the attack in trench warfare. The Canadians had been at Festubert, Givenchy, Second Ypres, and St. Eloi. Haig was to be named Commander-in-Chief in December.

In October, 1916, he could look back upon a year of progress. The Kitchener armies had appeared in France, and during the early part of the year Haig had held upon the fields of Flanders and Artois the greatest training school in history, while the French held the gates at Verdun. Then Haig had taken the offensive on the Somme, relieved Verdun, and enabled Nivelles to advance presently to conspicuous success. The following was Haig's sober summary:

"The enemy's power has not yet been broken, nor is it yet possible to form an estimate of the time the war may last before the objects for which the Allies are fighting have been attained. But the Somme battle has placed beyond doubt the ability of the Allies to gain these objects. The German army is the mainstay of the Central Powers, and a full half of that army despite all the advantages of the defensive, supported by the strongest fortifications, suffered defeat on the Somme this year. Neither the victors nor the vanquished will forget this; and though bad weather has given the enemy a respite, there will undoubtedly be thousands in his ranks who will begin the new campaign with little confidence in their ability to resist our assaults or to overcome our defense."

Canadians were with Haig in force at the Battle of the Somme. And in that battle, two men who knew the laws of war had come to respect each other more and more, Foch and Haig. One lost for a time the confidence of his countrymen. Haig, the other, so strained the faith of his civil authorities that he was subordinated to Nivelles, who promised miracles.

In October, 1917, rains came once more



FIELD MARSHAL EARL HAIG

Courtesy Canadian Nat'l Rys.

to try the spirit of Haig. Nivelle's meteoric career was at an end, but not before he had vetoed an earlier offensive in Flanders and in the Battle of the Aisne had bled the French army white and to the verge of mutiny. Then it had become Haig's double duty to exert stupendous pressure upon the German lines in Flanders. The outstanding fact in the struggle of that year was the superb endurance and valor of the new British armies, fighting under conditions which for horror and misery had scarcely been paralleled in war. To them Haig paid the following tribute, while Britain staggered as did the North after the battles of Cold Harbor and Spottsylvania:

"Throughout the northern operations our troops have been fighting over ground every foot of which is sacred to the memory of those who in the First and Second Battles of Ypres, fought and died to make possible the victories of the armies which today are rolling back the tide stayed by their sacrifices. It is no disparagement of the gallant deeds performed on other fronts to say that, in the long struggle for the line of hills which stretches from Wytschaete to Passchendaele, the great armies that today are shouldering the burden of our Empire have shown themselves worthy of the regiments, which in October and November of 1914 made Ypres take rank for ever amongst the most glorious of British battles."

Hill 70 and Passchendaele as well as Vimy are on the Canadian roll of battles of the year.

In October, 1918, Haig's "hundred days" of victories were coming to an end. The Liege bottle-neck through which the hordes of Germans under Alexander von Kluck had poured in 1914 was closed, and there was nothing left for Germany except unconditional surrender in the field. In those 100 days Haig's troops had fought battles as decisive as any in Creasy's book, but not before Ludendorff had made desperate bid for decision with Russia out and America needing time to come. He had smashed Gough's Fifth Army at the junction of the British and the French. Petain had been slow to see the issue, and Foch had returned from exile. Ludendorff's attack on Arras had been jillpoked because of what Canadians did at Vimy the preceding year. The Guards to their undying credit had stopped the drive on the Lys in front of Hazebrouck. Chateau Thierry with the Americans marked the beginning of the upgrade. Haig of the old cavalry of open warfare now had his new cavalry for trench warfare, and August 8 at Amiens had been "the black day for Germany," when the tanks made good the promises they had shown at Cambrai the year before. Drocourt-Queant, Cambrai, St. Quentin, Valenciennes were giant strides. Canadians had a big part in nearly every important action. In return for his two Octobers of bitter

disappointment, Haig had his third of final victory.

The best characterization of Haig that we know of is the following from John Buchan:

"But if we are to seek for the first lieutenant of the Commander-in-Chief, the choice must fall upon Haig. He more than any other man made the final conception of Foch possible. He had not the great Frenchman's gift for strategy, but he had the scarcely less valuable power for creating the weapons for the strategist to use. He was master in the art of training troops, the greatest Britain has ever seen since Sir John Moore, and under his guidance the British army produced most of the main tactical developments of the campaign. He had his failures, as Foch had, but no failures or disappointments could shake his confidence in the ultimate issue. Drawing comfort from deep springs, he bore in the face of difficulties a gentle and unshakable resolution. The campaign—nay, the history of war—has produced no finer figure: great in patience, courtesy, unselfishness, serenity, and iron courage amid reverses and delays. He showed high military talent, but he showed a character which was beyond talent, and, since war in the last resort is a conflict of the spirit, the finer spirit prevailed. Britain was fortunate indeed in the leader to whom she submitted her manhood; and of all her leaders he was most sorely tested and abundantly proved."

The visit of Field Marshal Haig to Canada this year was a compliment appreciated by every man who served with the Canadian forces in that continuous battle beginning upon the Somme in 1916 and ending upon the Sambre in 1918.

LA TUQUE

The following incident may be typical of the patience of the New Hampshire fisherman but it wouldn't apply to La Tuque, Que. A short time ago at Wilton, N. H., at a certain pond supposed to contain trout, a fisherman was observed fishing with such persistence that he was noticed two or three consecutive days. Knowing that this water was strictly preserved the observer concluded that the

man was catching trout and advised the game warden who promptly went to investigate and found the fisherman was only a scarecrow.

THE OFFICE DOG

If I could count the miles in ink
That I've pushed this blooming pen,
I'm pretty sure that ink would score,
The whole world round times ten.

But I don't have to buy the ink,
Nor do I buy the pen,
And so by Jove I'll get to work,
And push her round again.

We are all agreed that Archille Bildeau should have the job as fire chief. He has the CAR.

We wonder when Jos. Larouch is going to raffle that gramophone.

Our log pile is some size now. The other day some chap was heard to say, "Gee, I would like to have a dollar for every piece of wood in that pile." He would be counting dollars for the rest of his life.

George Braithwaite, Ed. Moore and Jim Keenan visited Montreal to attend the Annual Convention of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of Canada and Newfoundland. They all report a good time and there can be no doubt of that, because the reports from Ed more than verify the good time.

J. A. Jones has returned from his vacation. He saw some of the Davis Cup games between Australia and Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Braithwaite and Miss Dolly Armstrong had a very enjoyable week at Lac a Lang.



THE MELODY ORCHESTRA
Charles Bedard, George Young, Jack Fairbairn, Leger Martel, Sam Gillman

Scotty Robertson reports that the HERRINGS are still to be caught down around the Bay de Chaleur. He also reports that you can catch other things, provided you have a car.

Our old friend, Johnny Cleland, has taken a position with the sales department at Portland. We wish THE GAFFER all kinds of luck, and we are certain that he will make good.

The school teachers have been here some time now, Miss Coombe and Miss Clara Buckland, who were here last term, have left us, Miss Coombe is to teach elsewhere, and Miss Buckland has had her name changed to Lowry. We wish Mrs. Lowry many years of happiness and hope that she will not have to use the rolling pin too often.

Miss Buckland has been replaced by Miss Seiveright. We hope that Miss Seiveright likes her new school, and we wish her every success. Miss Nichol, Miss Copeland, Miss Steele, Miss Boa and Miss Gorham have all come back and look quite

rested up from their strenuous vacation.

Matt Purcell had an attack of appendicitis last week and was taken down to our local hospital until he got strong enough to go to Montreal where he will be operated on. We all hope that Matt gets through O. K and comes back better in health.

Jas. Armstrong and his son, Grant, have returned from a vacation to Toronto.

Mr. C. Foss, brother-in-law of Mr. Simmons Brown, got a deer at Wayagamack, and one other member of the Club shot a moose.

Henry Murch and family spent a week at Lake Cutaway.

Partridge and rabbit are scarce, and the fishing season closes on September 30th. The moose and deer are very plentiful, and it is no trick to catch your own meat.

Jewish golfers seem to be balled up

when they cry \$3.98.

Golfers, beware of the foot and mouth disease, walking all day and talking all night.

THE CHEMICAL ENGINEER

You see him flitting thru the plant,
Or working in the Lab,
His dress is plain, but his ways are sane,
On production he keeps a tab.

"Say, who's that chap?" someone will say,
Or "What's he doing here?"
Well, we don't just know, but he calls himself
A chemical engineer.

He doesn't do the grand big things;
Material things I mean
Such as running cranes or driving trains
Or connecting up machines.

But don't forget, my thoughtful friend,
He's working just the same,
It is not always visual deeds
That lead a man to fame.

For instance, when the stock runs poor
And the liquor looks like beer,
The only man who can put it right
Is the chemical engineer.

We give full due to other men
In other modes of life,
The machinist or the millwright or
The man who runs the knife,
But after all is this not true,
And worth your while to hear,
The man to whom more credit is due
Is the chemical engineer.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

ST. LOUIS

Joseph I. Heyer and Miss Anna Frances Wrape were married on Wednesday evening, September 9th, at St. Rose's Church, this city. Following the wedding a well attended reception was held at the home of the bride.

Miss A. T. Meany of the Berkowitz Envelope Company of Kansas City who visited our mills in July, reports being extended every courtesy at the plant and has come back with a fund of information. She will soon write a paper which she will read before the employees of the company on her observations of paper making.

H. W. Leffingwell of this office, established an agency on Nibroc Towels in Quincy, Illinois, this month with Jost & Kiefer Printing Company.

This office enjoyed the visit of Edmund Burke, manager of our fibre conduit department. His stay here was greatly beneficial, and there is every hope we will secure a very liberal order for our fibre duct in connection with the electrification of the City of St. Louis.

On Thursday, September 10th, Mr. McEwen, addressed the Kiwanis Club of St.

Louis on the subject of "Communism in America." He was introduced by M. E. Holderness, Vice-President of the First National Bank of St. Louis.

Our St. Louis distributor of towels, the Orchard Paper Company, will soon equip 145 new Standard Oil Company filling stations with our Junior towels. Kansas City Paper House are equipping the Standard Oil Company stations in Kansas, and our distributor at Tulsa, Oklahoma, the Tayloe Paper Company, is equipping the Marland Oil Company filling stations throughout Oklahoma.

MINNEAPOLIS

Geo. P. Locke of our fibre core division paid us a short visit last month and spent several days in our territory calling on the paper mills.

Chet Spaulding and Dick Marnett of the Carpenter Paper Company of Iowa together with several companions called at our office recently enroute to the Rainy Lake region where they report a wonderful time and the limit of black bass for each member of the party.

"Lady Luck" certainly works overtime for some people. W. A. Wiedemann,

specialty man on Nibroc Towels for our local distributor, the McLellan Paper Company returned from his vacation in Montana and tells this story of motor-car trouble.

Coming down a steep two-mile grade, the bracket holding his battery broke and it was not until the bottom of the hill was reached and power was needed that he discovered his loss—all of which meant a long walk up and a harder walk downhill. Later that evening, he encountered a bad stretch of "Montana Gumbo" (well known and dreaded in this section) which necessitated several stops in order for "Bill" to scrape enough of said "Gumbo" from the tires so as to get clearance beneath the fenders. To top it off, he tells of repairing twelve punctures, all experienced within 24 hours. However, he feels somewhat repaid for his misfortune with the excellent trout fishing had in his favorite Montana streams.

Incidentally, "Bill" couldn't forget Nibroc even while on his vacation and succeeded in making several new installations in the third largest state in the Union.

C. D. Johnson of our towel sales force is now working with the Carpenter Paper

Company's men on an intensive towel campaign in the State of Iowa.

E. J. Hansen, formerly sales manager of the McLellan Paper Company, Minneapolis, and more recently connected with the Union Selling Company of Cincinnati, has announced the forming of the Hansen-Van Company, paper jobbers, with headquarters in Minneapolis.

PACIFIC COAST

Since the last item of the "Bulletin" was

written, Dr. Rice has visited the Portland Office, and the mill, and we have been enriched by the mental pictures he has brought back with him.

This was Dr. Rice's first trip to the Portland Office since the Regional Offices have been handling all of the Company's products, and he was greatly impressed with the cordiality and evidence of co-operation on the part of everyone.

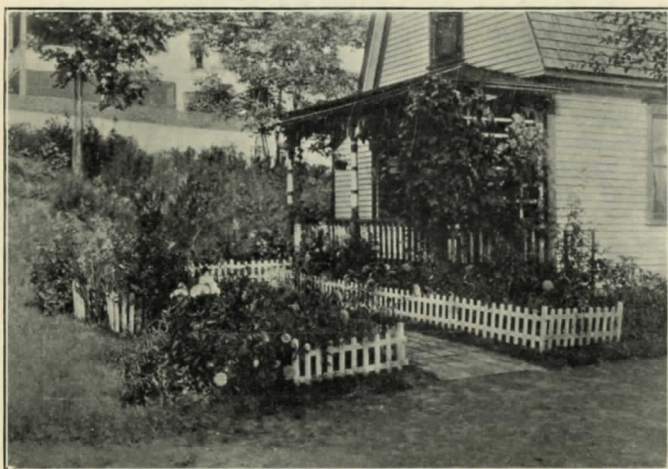
Mr. Van Pool attended to the customers' requirements very efficiently in Dr. Rice's absence.

Frances L. Fowler has joined our office force in place of E. M. Richardson, who has resigned.

ATLANTA

H. E. Bouis has resigned as agent of this territory and is now General Manager Palm Beach Paper Co., West Palm Beach, Florida.

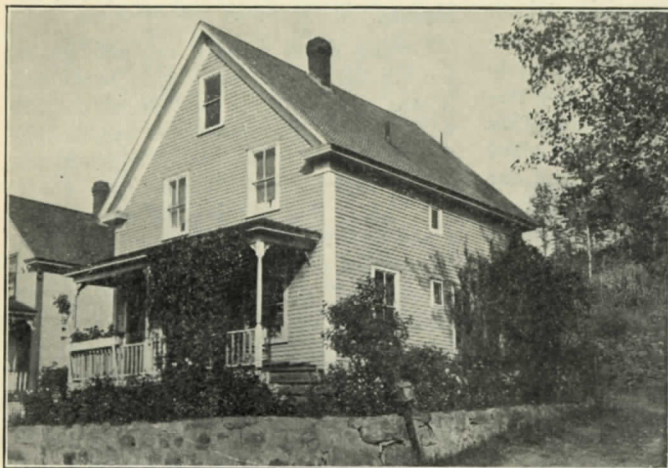
Mr. Flint of New York is temporarily in charge of this office.



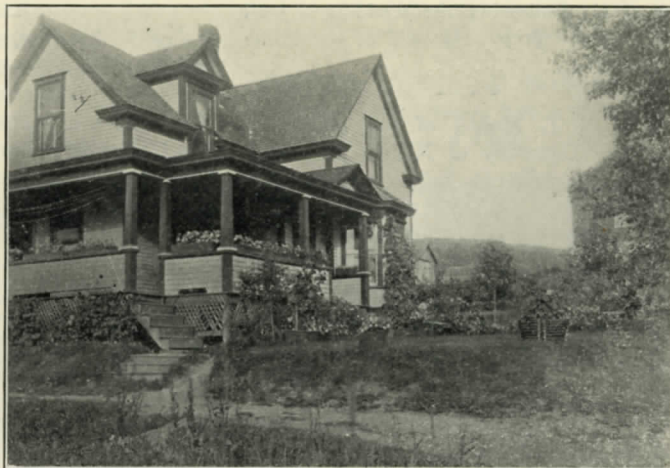
GARDEN OF WALTER JOHNSON



GARDEN OF OLIVE MILLIGAN



GARDEN OF ANN GRIGEL



GARDEN OF FELIX GALLANT

BERLIN'S FRONT YARD GARDENS

(Continued from Page 2)

Berlin originated, and the following awards have been made.

1st Prize Group for Best Front Yard Gardens—Walter H. Johnson, Olive Milligan, Ann Grigel, Felix Gallant.

2nd Prize Group for Best Front Yard Gardens—Theo Martinson, Louise MacDougall, Pearl Plummer, Atalie Boucher, Aleura Maxwell.

Best Borders—Olive Keith, Jeanette Ramsey, Maurice Morin, Albertine Simard, Anette Gagnon.

Good Flowers—Kenneth Story, Richard Estabrook, Raymond Whitcher, Madeline Yandow, Hortense Pelletier, Isabel Aiken, Edmee Hebert, Robert Lennon.

Good Effort—Margaret Feindel, Frances Bragg, Ruth Graves, Carl and Lewis Hanson, Madonna McKinley.