

9, N.



THE BROWN BULLETIN

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
VOL. VII BERLIN, N. H., FEBRUARY 1, 1926

No. 8



BERLIN HOCKEY TEAM, SEASON OF 1925-26

Back, Left to Right: Fernando Hamel, Goal; James McLaughlin, Left Defense; William Sharpe, Right Defense; Garfield Hamel, Spare; Charles Dube, Spare; A. W. O'Connell, Manager.
Front, Left to Right: Adelard Rivard, Right Wing; Paul Gauthier, Center; Arthur Rivard, Left Wing.

THE BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. VII.

FEBRUARY, 1926

No. 8

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor—G. L. Cave

Associate Editors—A. L. Laferriere,

John Heck, Joseph Hennessey

Assistant Editors—Lynn Madan, Harry

Hayden, James McGivney

Photographic Editor—Everett Murray

Art Editor—H. E. Beaulac

Cartoonists—J. Daw, George Prowell

Business Manager—Gerald Kimball

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President—O. P. Cole

Secretary—A. L. Laferriere

UPPER PLANTS

G. L. Cave
P. W. Churchill
Walter Elliott

SULPHITE MILL

A. L. Laferriere
Paul Grenier
Jas. McGivney

CASCADE MILL

Jos. Hennessey
A. K. Hull
Harry Hayden

BROWN CORP.

W. L. Bennett
John Heck
E. A. White

PORTLAND OFFICE

W. B. Brockway

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

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

On the evening of January 8, the Philotechnical Society listened intently for two solid hours, until the lights of the Y. M. C. A. began to blink out the suggestion that the office staff would like to go home, while Dr. D. B. Keyes, Research Director of the U. S. Industrial Alcohol Company of Baltimore, related his opinions on the "Training of the Chemical Engineer." In any list of graduates of New Hampshire high schools of the last 20 years, who have thus early gained distinction and reputation in their chosen profession, Dr. Keyes would certainly deserve place among the first ten. He is a graduate of Dover High School in the class of 1909 and of New Hampshire State College during the period when Dr. Parsons was head of the Department of Chemistry. He took his doctorate in chemistry at the University of California under G. N. Lewis.

Dr. Keyes possibly tantalized some chemists in Berlin by not mentioning music among the necessary accomplishments of the chemical engineer and others by not speaking of the classics. In his opinion the four basal subjects are mathematics, physics, chemistry, and English. He emphasized the fact that mathematics demands reasoning and disciplined use of the imagination; that physics is nothing but a continuation and application of mathematics demanding use of the reason; that chemistry, however, involves a good

deal of memory work as well as a strenuous exercise of the reason; that English is requisite for the expression of all work in the sciences. He insisted that broad general work in the sciences named should precede the study of their applications. He apparently believed in hard pedagogy. While stressing the importance of interest, he stated that interest increases with accomplishment. He spoke of his troubles during the first three years of his study of German. At the end of this time he found that he was not memorizing enough, that he was trying to reason his way along and hence was not building vocabulary. When he had diagnosed his difficulty his progress was rapid. He named sociology as a subject, in which his interest never developed, because it seemed to involve no difficulty.

He spoke of the two methods of teaching research prevalent in the universities of the country. In the one case, the teacher outlines the work very simply and step by step the student proceeds to his degree by merely following instructions. In the other, the student is given his problem, pays his \$1,000 a year, gets no help, and is told to sink or swim by his own efforts. Dr. Keyes felt that both methods are wrong, and that some sort of a compromise between the two should be effected.

In the specific field of chemical engineering he recommended particularly the

textbooks of Lewis and Randall, and of Lewis, Walker, and McAdams. He referred to such courses as applied thermodynamics, advanced electrical engineering, etc., as good cultural courses but not particularly valuable to the chemical engineer. He depreciated the use of experimental lectures in the teaching of chemistry.

On the evening of January 20, W. B. Van Arsdel of the research department addressed the Society upon the subject, "Weather Signs and Weather Prediction." Mr. Van Arsdel has been a cooperative observer at Berlin for ten years. An extended abstract of his address will appear in the next issue of the Bulletin.

On February 3, E. W. Lovering of the research department will speak upon "The Relation of Chemistry to Health and Disease." Mr. Lovering is a graduate of Massachusetts Agricultural College and received his master's degree from Trinity College. His research work at the latter place was a study of the extraction of maltase from yeast. He was for two years secretary of the Connecticut Valley Section of the American Chemical Society.

On February 18, Frederick DeLue of the Boston Globe will speak upon some topic vital to New England. Mr. DeLue has interviewed the present governors of all the New England States and has written articles on the industries, resources, etc., of New England.

The public is cordially invited to all of these meetings. Inasmuch as they can be reported very inadequately, you should come and hear them for yourselves.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

New Year's Social

Nearly 200 "Y" men and their lady guests enjoyed a social in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on the evening of New Year's Day, when a novel program was run off by the committee in charge. The main feature of the evening was quite an elaborate contest called the "Test of the Senses." Around the gymnasium on bulletin boards were fifty questions, the answering of which taxed the mental skill of the participants. The questions covered a wide range. One asked who the mayor of Berlin was in 1901, while another asked the length of the Androscoggin River. Several others required deftness of touch, tasting and smelling ability. The contest resulted in a three-cornered tie between Mrs. William Isherwood, wife of the automatic telephone expert, Ralph Rogers of Research and Dallas Graves, a high school boy. Al Perkins and his orchestra played for dancing. Refreshments were served in the lecture room, which had been decorated to represent a Florida resort. The gymnasium was also attractively decorated.
(Continued on Page 13)

PORTLAND OFFICE

Another good man has joined the ranks of the radio fans to experience the joys of picking up distant stations and sorrows that attend the tinkering around in the set with a screw driver. We refer to Mr. Sterling. Incidentally, all the fans are shining up old sets, recharging batteries and testing tubes, getting ready for the Trans-Atlantic test which takes place the last week of January.

By-the-way, what a radio fan Ananias would have made!

Helo King, who is again confined to his home by illness, has the sympathy of all the office. We understand that he is improving and hope that a few days will see him back on the job.

Robert Foote has been engaged in the advertising department.

The number of cars standing in the open garage opposite the office has dwindled about 75 per cent. "Discretion is the better part of valor," say those who have put their cars up, but there are still some valorous ones left on the minority side.

Ivory Lord, formerly with the building supplies division, called during the Christmas holidays. Ivory is now associated with the Southern Pine Sales Corporation of New York, representing them in Southern New England.

THE RADIO CAT

He switched his tail and raised his head,
With dignity and pride he said,

"I am an office cat;
I know my biz, its P's and Q's,
No half-way work will I excuse,"—
The boys said, "Scat!"

"Give me a job," the cat implored,
"I'll keep the books or plug the board,
Or chase a rat;
I'm good for any work in view,
Can write shorthand, sell towels, too"—
The boys cried, "Scat!"

"Well, have you got a radio,
I'm howling good at that, you know,—
I'll tell you how."
They all looked up, with sudden cheer,
"You're hired," they shouted, "for a year,
You cat's miaow!"

PULP SALES DIVISION

Wanted—A weather manufacturer for the pulp sales division. When it snows George wants to go skating; when it rains he wants to go skiing.

Edward F. Moody, Manager of Pulp Sales Division, sailed Dec. 28th on the "Majestic" from New York for Europe. He will visit many paper mills and other manufacturing plants in Great Britain, France and Belgium which are now trying out our wonderful Alpha Fibre. Edward will probably return home about March first loaded with interesting and instructive information.

Something new in the Pulp Sales Division—Have you seen Eugene Hanson's new hat band?

There was a young man named Hanson,
He came in one day with queer pantson,
George took a look and gave him the hook,
It was the darndest sight he ever put his lampson.

RETAIL LUMBER DIVISION

The building supplies division are the successful bidders for furnishing the spruce frame, hardwood flooring, windows, etc., for the new thirty-apartment house that is to be erected in Portland at once.

They are also fortunate in securing the order for all the building material and flooring for the new Parish House to be built at Woodfords.

The building supplies division have recently made a shipment of a full car of clear maple flooring to the "Land of Sunshine," this shipment being made to St. Petersburg, Florida. At the time the permit was secured, there were twelve thousand applications to ship material to the State of Florida.

Patsy Hinds of the building sales division is quite ill with pleurisy.

It is reported by the driver of the building supplies division that there are prospects of additions at Earl Kavanagh's house. Positively no pillars.

It is with regret that we announce the death of Patrick Conway, one of the old-

est and most faithful employees of the Brown Company.

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

Bryan Cady is the reporter this month, and John Kelsey will receive items for the Bulletin next month.

Walter B. Brockway, Jr., eldest son of W. B. Brockway, comptroller, has lately returned from a long nautical trip in the Orient. It is interesting to listen to his varied experiences in the Far East in the service of Uncle Sam's Navy as a yeoman, and which will be of value to him in his intended literary career. On leaving the service he was secretary to the chaplain on the U. S. S. "Black Hawk."

We of Portland office wish to thank Quebec office through this organ for the wire expressing their best wishes to us for the coming year.

The usual epidemic of winter colds and sore throat is going the rounds of the office, but only in a few instances has it been necessary for any of the boys to remain away from the office.

A brand new Monroe Electric Calculator has been added to the cost system of the accounting department and is very efficient in the hands of Carroll Montfort in speeding up the work on the cost sheets.

One of the interesting characters in the accounting department is Phil Grover, in his office uniform. This consists of kid gloves, turned-up collar, pulled-down hat, and an umbrella to keep the sun away. Atta boy, Phil, the T. B. Bugs will never get you.

Walter Forrest, single, recently sold a number of boxes of candy on chances, and as a reward he received a beautiful bar pin, and a set of aluminum dishes, and the boys who bought the candy received as their reward, everything short of convulsions. Ask Orne.

Bill Barry requested Phil Grover to put in a call to Berlin for Mellie Dunham, and Allen, overhearing the request, put in the call while "Careful Phil" was letting the request sink in.

Mr. Burke has been on an extended trip

through New York and the Middle West in the interest of conduit and cores.

Gene Dupont has been officially appointed coach of the Deering High hockey team. With but two practice sessions, they held Portland to a 1 to 1 tie. If he can only impress upon the boys some of his "bundle" of tricks, there is no doubt but what the suburban team will be up among the "singers" before the close of the season.

From all appearances Walter Logan's apartment was visited by trespassers recently and in making their get-away they tipped over Walter's package of Christmas cheer. Don't feel bad, Walter, it might have been worse.

Verne wants it emphatically understood that he broadcasts "nothing" these days.

Mr. Fogarty wants to know why Stack is afraid to match his P. A. C. basketball team with Berlin. Invite them down

Lennie, and show them how the game is played.

Anybody wishing lessons in the "Charleston," get in touch with Robert Spear of the paper sales department.

Verne Clough and Ralph Prescott have established themselves in the Marshall Apartments. Telephone will be installed shortly.

The Paper Sales Division has no news to report this month.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

CHICAGO

The Chicago Office was glad to have as visitors within the last few days, Edmund Burke, of the Portland Office, S. F. McIntire, who stopped over on his way to take charge of the Minneapolis Office, and Mr. Leo of our towel force, who also was on his way to Minneapolis to put on a campaign there.

The early part of this week Mr. Babbitt in wiring us his next destination advised that the thermometer at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, was twelve below. He received very little sympathy from those in the Chicago Office. As the thermometer with us was six below and as the air is much drier in Stevens Point, we believe that those he left in Chicago felt the cold snap more than he did.

The Chicago Office is looking forward with great interest to an intensive towel contest that is to be held in February between the Pilcher-Hamilton Company of Chicago and The Union Paper & Twine Company of Detroit. Each house is to pick ten men and has put up a money prize of which the winner takes all. Only new installations will count in the contest; in other words, new accounts. When the contest is over, we will be glad to give the results.

MINNEAPOLIS

Edmund E. Burke and Geo. P. Locke of the Bermico Fibre Tube Division, Portland, Maine, were recent visitors at our Office.

The personnel of Minneapolis Office in company with two of the boys from McClellan Paper Company enjoyed (?) an ice-fishing trip to one of our lakes the day after Christmas—our only competitor

being a 35 mile-an-hour north wind and a thermometer hugging 25 below zero—no fish.

Jack Leo of the towel sales force, who has been working Eastern territory for some time, is to be with us again soon, after an absence of over two years. Welcome back, Jack!

A PLAIN HOME TALK

"Not every man on Easy street," says a genial philosopher, "has an easy mind."

An observation that would be very true if indeed there were such a thoroughfare as this wonderful street of satisfied repose.

Easy street never was.

The idea of Easy street originated in the brain of some dreamer of the long ago—some dreamer who, like most men of the nowadays, loved to picture things not as they were but as he would have liked them to be.

And Easy street is still the dreamer's figure for material blessedness made perfect.

But Easy street is like the sky-pictures of ships and ports that mariners have seen at sea, and the verdant prairies travelers have seen in the desert.

Easy street is a mirage.

Easy street is like the end of the rainbow.

It is always over the hill, or across the valley, or beyond the river.

It is always a little farther on.

You tramp on and on, today, tomorrow and forever, but Easy street is always around the next corner or the next turn of the road.

Easy street is like tomorrow.

It is always a day ahead; and when you get to where it was, it has shifted beyond the wall of the night.

Yet every man indulges in thoughts of the day when he will live on Easy street.

He looks forward to the time when, he hopes and trusts, he will find himself where the sun is always shining, the flowers always abloom and the birds always singing in the trees.

He trudges toilsomely on and on, realizing not that if he ever reached this wonder-way in the land of Doing Nothing, he could not find happiness in idle contemplation of his folded hands.

"Sweet doing nothing" is a bitter mockery; Easy street is still a myth; no man has set foot on its magic pave, and none ever will.

Contentment is found not in needless ease, or in the pursuit thereof, but in active well-doing.

Quit looking for Easy street, and find your happiness in worthy achievement.

—Selected.

If you'll do your "bit" for OTHERS,

As you do your daily "bit,"

And not overlook your brothers,

You will gain a LOT by it!

Profit, progress, power, position—

They'll be yours, as sure as fate,

If you'll cease from competition,

And instead—CO-OPERATE!

Those intent on only "GETTING"—

Get but LITTLE in the end;

All their days are filled with fretting,

As down life's pathway they wend;

If you'd put REAL life in living,

Then with OTHERS you must share

Some of what the world is giving

YOU—of blessings, rich and rare!

BROTHERHOOD! Our Nation's founded

On this word, it's breadth and length;

In our hearts it's firmly grounded,

For "in union there is STRENGTH!"

You'll be helped, by helping others,

In your city, town or state;

"GET TOGETHER" with your brothers—

Do your "bit"—CO-OPERATE!

—Selected.

NEW YORK

H. K. Moore, W. Libby, J. A. Taylor and Edmund Burke visited us during the past month.

Jack Leo dropped in to see us for a few minutes, en route to Minneapolis where he is to be located temporarily.

J. A. Fogarty and John, Junior, spent a few days with us during Christmas week. While in New York the Fogartys were the guests of Tommy Gillespie at one of the hockey games at Madison Square Garden. Tommy, formerly of the Berlin hockey team, is now playing with the Knickerbocker H. C., which is leading their league.

Joseph May is now busily engaged getting acquainted with the window frame customers.

PITTSBURGH

The Pittsburgh Office trio—Brinig, Mack and Wise, join in wishing you all a very happy and prosperous New Year.

A. W. Mack, of this office, is at present

working from the Home Office in Portland.

Heard in the Pittsburgh Office:—

"Oh, yes, it's a great country!"

"I miss my Swiss!"

"Ah, me! What a life!"

Wise is practising daily on the type-writer in an endeavor to learn the art of playing a church organ, or maybe a hand organ, although some say it is a mouth organ.

Both Brinig and Mack are ex-service men and can tell very interesting stories of their experiences.

The Pittsburgh Office wishes to thank the Company for the very nice Christmas gifts they received from it.

Since Pittsburgh is to have a new hotel, the largest in the country, we hope Nibroc Towels will be a part of its furnishings.

The Nibroc Towel hospital and hotel drives, recently made, were very successful in the Pittsburgh Territory.

Another Brown Company record is claimed by Pittsburgh Office. None of the employees here smoke, chew, drink or cuss. As Mack says, "We are clean."

Brinig was unable to spend a very

Merry Christmas. He spent the day sick in bed.

The Pittsburgh Office moved from 819 to 710 State Theatre Building, the latter part of December.

ST. LOUIS

The Christmas cheer of the St. Louis Office was dampened by the passing away of Mr. Heyer's mother, who died December 24th. Mrs. Heyer had been ill for some time and, while her death was anticipated, coming as it did at the height of the Christmas season, it was quite a shock to all those who knew her. She had a legion of friends.

Harry D. Thompson, sales manager of the Kansas City Paper House, was a speaker at the meeting of the Northwest Press Association, held at St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 8th and 9th. His subject was "A Thorn in Our Sides" and was a resume of just what the government business in envelopes means to the paper houses in the United States.

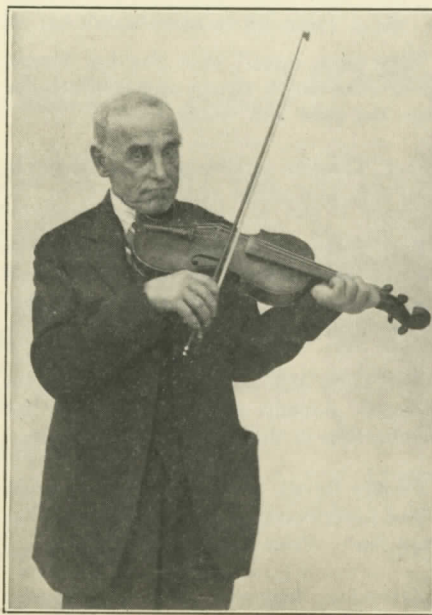
Mr. McEwen addressed the salesmen of the Sheridan-Clayton Paper Co. at St. Joseph at their annual meeting January 5th, and the meeting at the Kansas City Paper House on the following day, on Nibroc Towels.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

BERLIN'S CHAMPION FIDDLER

Mr. Joseph Guillemette, 73, after giving one of the most remarkable exhibitions of old-fashioned fiddle playing that the audience ever heard, playing with his hands and keeping time with his feet, was declared the winner, the champion of the fiddlers' contest for Berlin entrants at the High School auditorium on Wednesday night, January 13th. The decision was reached by the judges who were as follows: Rev. E. Pepin, Dr. E. P. Lunderville, Dr. P. Dumontier, M. E. Gendron, Paul Grenier, and E. A. Steady.

The winner, Mr. Guillemette, received the title of champion fiddler of Berlin and was presented with a \$5.00 gold piece. He is a real old-time fiddler and represented Berlin in the state championship contest held in Manchester, January 18th. Mr. Guillemette was eliminated in the fiddlers' contest there but met stiff opposition, being placed against a very strong entrant, a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music. He was given credit in



MR. JOSEPH GUILLEMETTE

the newspapers for his ability, being mentioned as a fine old character and a great jig fiddler. He stayed at the Carpenter Hotel, while there and played a jig for the large crowd in the ball room.

Mr. Guillemette has very many old-time airs committed to memory. For a good many years in the Quebec section where he was born, no kitchen party, public dance, christening or wedding was complete without this old gentlemen with his fiddle.

He is an employee of the Brown Company, working on the log pile at the upper plants.

Congratulations to Mr. Guillemette.

MAIN OFFICE

May I take this opportunity to thank all the office force for their kind remembrance of me at Christmas and all during my illness? I not only appreciate your gifts for their value, but also for the friendly spirit that prompted your sending them.

VERA A. FANCY.

H. S. Gregory has had an attack of sciatic rheumatism necessitating treatments at Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Alphonse Curtis has been digging up some interesting pictures and documents relating to early Milan. We hope to publish some of them later.

Arthur Martin is of the opinion that these January thaws are injuring the jobbers who plan on plenty of snow at this time to get the pulpwood to the banks of the streams.

An extensive program of remodelling is being carried out on the second floor of the Main Office building. Who can tell us when the structure was built?

P. W. Churchill has been appointed to the Berlin Police Commission.

Joe Dube spent the week after Christmas at his country estate in Island Pond.

John Roy had a very anxious ten days last month when his six-year-old son, Francis, was suffering from the "flu." The little fellow is now on the way to recovery although still very weak.

Mr. Daniel W. Linton had a birthday December 14th and received many remembrance cards from friends.

Lt.-Col. Oscar P. Cole has been relieved from duty as executive officer of the 387th Infantry and assigned to the Inspector General's Department, Washington, as Inspector General of the 97th Division, a cadre outfit with headquarters at Manchester, N. H.

TUBE MILL

Information regarding rules, professional or amateur, governing the following games of sport can be had by consulting Joe Tellier, No. 2 tube machine tender; boxing, baseball (specialty), wrestling, polo, automobiling, motorcycling, curling, hockey, tennis, golf, basketball, poker, and last but not least, checkers. All correspondence should be addressed care of "Jack" Driscoll.

Coal consumers, attention: I have just discovered a new kind of Pocahontas soft "smokeless" (?) coal and will be glad to converse with interested parties. Ed. Bedard, Tube Machine, No. 1.

Wanted—One pair calked shoes that will not slip. See George Hogan on No. 3 tube machine.

Would like to borrow a good cake of soap, something that will remove grit, grease, oil, etc., without removing flesh as well. Information regarding same will be greatly appreciated. Van Cheney.

One of the tube sawyers sustained a painful injury to his hand recently when he was demonstrating the famous "Jess Willard" one-two punch and his hand collided with a tube truck.

We would suggest that more work be given to those persons who have so much leisure time that they can visit the Tube Mill main office and "broadcast" how busy they are kept, thus annoying clerks whose work would profit by the absence of such disturbance.



XMAS TREE NEAR BROWN HOUSE

"Dry year, boys," says Stanley Shupe, the veteran wheat farmer and homesteader from the wild and wooly west.

Jack Landers challenges Bill Bogle to a ski race to Canaan and return.

Bert Sweeney wishes to announce he has the management of Joe Bernier and would like to show Joe's stuff preferably to Arthur Simpson.

The Tube Mill seems to be a home for ex-cops. Already six have qualified for membership in the pitch-scrapers union.

Freddy Bertin is ready to deliver wood, 4-foot blockwood, to any residence by the Ford load. Prices on application.

Attention, loggers. Before swamping roads to your woodpiles it would be worth

your while to consult Bill Hogan or Joe Tellier.

K. O. Walter Bacon issues a challenge to One-Round Finson to box him 10 three-rounds, before Feb. 1st. Proceeds to go to the benefit of the Tobacco Bummers Society. The membership is large in this plant.

Some time ago Frank Oleson got a hurry call on the phone to come to the office of the Pitch-scrapers Union. Fearing some serious happening had taken place, Frank hurried over to see about the excitement. He was met by the president of the association, Pete Frechette, who in behalf of the lodge presented him with a beautifully engraved gold-plated pitch-scraper with a chain and lock attached. Mr. Oleson responded elegantly, thanking them for their beautiful gift and assured them that their presence would be greatly appreciated at the tanks.

Pete St. Claire says he is very lonesome for his running mate, Fraser, and wishes L. D. would write him a note once in a while.

January's new books:—

How to roll the bones—Bernard Finson.

How to use a left-handed monkey wrench—Matt Vachon.

Troubles of a Ford owner—Harry Bartlett.

How to conduct a beauty pageant—Author's name withheld. Latter's residence, Norway Street.

The proper entrance—Ernest Carberry.

The correct tire—Root.

If you see a shadow running from one machine to another, don't be afraid. It isn't a ghost for it's only Harriman doing his daily dozen. He is the official reporter for the West Milan Bugle.

Lambert asked Bourbeau if there was a radio in the mill. Bourbeau said "Oh, no." It was Harriman he heard talking all the time.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Born, Dec. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Nourse, a daughter, Harriet Worthing.

In a recent issue of the New York Times, we read the news that the Western Electric Company has split its business and organized the Graybar Company to take over its business in electrical supplies. We assume that the new company will continue to market Bermico Fibre Conduit under the same organization as before, for physical separation of the supply and

telephone business of the Western Electric Company was carried out in 1923 and the formation of the new company is but a logical consequence of that step.

Major C. H. Mason, who recently spoke to the Philotechnical Society, sailed for the Mediterranean on January 16.

Members of the department who have a contact with the Florida development wish to extend sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Eggleston of Belle Glade, Florida, who lost their baby daughter, Juanita, on December 22.

A card has been received from George Richter, showing the ruins of Kenilworth Castle in England.

Fred Pilgrim has given the Spaulding Company of Canada the sole privilege to sell his ski wax in the Dominion.

Mrs. C. H. Goldsmith designed one of the most original Christmas cards that was sent through the Berlin post office this year.

The relatives of Mrs. Mildred Haney Thomas have the sincere sympathy of members of the research department. Mrs. Thomas was employed for a number of years with us as stenographer, and won the admiration of all because of her kindly and thoughtful ways.

Dr. Curtis W. Thing has been elected treasurer of the Gorham Congregational Church.

Harold P. Vannah has added a new phrase to his vocabulary. It is "vinaceous rufous." It is not a beverage but a color.

During December the Photo Section prepared the calendars sent out by the Pulp Sales Division to its customers. The picture this year showed the breaking out of a log jam up on the Diamond.

Messrs. Graff and Murray are dolling up for their annual conference with the Carnival queens. We regret that they have not had it in time to publish the pictures in the Bulletin, but if you will watch the store windows you will see how pleasantly they smiled at these photographers.

C. H. Goldsmith is considering the purchase of a Tuxedo. Several years ago he introduced Scotch tweeds to the department, then it was Oxford bags. What next, Chester?

Eli Marcoux is to have charge of the Carnival Ball again this year.

A few weeks ago a manuscript report started out, labeled "Normal weights for inventories." When it came out of the typewriting mill, the important "ie" at the end had vanished. The result suggests a piece of research which if carried out will fill a long-felt need; the following suggestions are tentative standards, based upon the real weights in various classes:

NORMAL WEIGHTS FOR INVENTORS

Rediscoverer of tempered copper—2 penny-weights.

T. A. Edison—1 long ton.

Mrs. Marjory Crandon—125 lbs., probable error 125 lbs.

Wilbur Wright—2000 pounds.

Irving Berlin—9.37 ounces.

Ananias—Few scruples.

H. G. Wells—41,697,254 milligrams exactly.

Carleton Ellis—4,169,725 milligrams, more or less.

Patentees of non-refillable bottles—110 proof.

Nicola Tesla—1900 pounds.

Wm. Randolph Hearst—9.37 ounces.

Perpetual motion cranks—9.37 ounces.

Baron Manchasen—3½ carats.

Irving Langmuir—1900 pounds.

"Kip" Rhinelander—99 44-100% pure.

Fred W. Mutschman terminated his work with the Brown Company on January 15, having accepted a position in Camden, N. C.

The department sends sincere best wishes and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lovering. Also many thanks for the chocolates and cigars.

Leo Gagne, B. H. S., '25, has accepted a position in the laboratory.

George Oleson spent Christmas and New Year's in New York. We all have reason to believe that he had a wonderful time for he admits it himself, but George will not disclose anything further.

Carnival time is approaching once more. If you haven't already bought your ticket, BUY ONE NOW, and cast your vote for BERNICE OLESON.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of December, 1925.

Tom Thompson	\$ 59.60
Joseph Allard	41.62
Remi Lambert	50.33
Eva Corneau	29.20
Nap. Dutil	13.20
John Paradis	62.59
Emelie Desilets	29.60

Clyde Bean	50.00
Joseph Ramsey	14.90
John Johnson	68.00
Walter Pike	76.00
Wm. Mooney	6.50
Joe Bernier	37.50
Thomas Lafferty	22.92
Wm. R. Johnson	54.80
G. Fournier	54.00
Arthur Roberge	20.00
Alphonse Boisvert	60.00
Giles Therrien	36.00
Joe Berube	162.50
Joe Nolette	20.05
Lester Clinch	17.00
T. Gagnon	47.44
Joseph Brody	37.04
Alice Arsenault	21.66
Richard Trearmer	17.20
Fred Bedard	4.16
Louis Monroe	16.00
Robert Blair	266.40
Wm. Fowler	44.80
Alfred Schambier	16.66
Leo Pepin	17.20
Wilfred Fecteau	25.80
Delphis Ramsey	16.66
Archie Montminy	24.00
Edna Erickson	13.35
Alph Godbout	24.40
Arthur Bolduc	40.00
John Murphy	86.00
Alfred Croteau	14.00
John Guerin	57.50
E. Lefebvre	26.20
Freeman Downs	16.00
Pasquale Piatton	25.65
Theophil Aube	12.00
Alton Cameron	72.00
Sam Delphonts	24.00
Louis Fortier	25.60
Emile Parent	76.00
Andrew King	45.83
Wm. Dyer	20.00
N. Watson	40.00
Louis Nadeau	72.92
Bernard Finson	31.25
Edgar R. Perry	15.00
Jas. Wight	90.66
Reginald Donaldson	44.00
R. R. Jodry	80.00
Wilfred Roy	44.45
Henry Pinette	46.20
Jos. Talbot	76.66
Emile Erickson	38.67
John Bernier	46.00
Wm. Cameri	28.00
Frank O'Hara	22.00
Frank Molency	16.67
Philbert Ferland	13.70
Mrs. John Suffil	50.00
Sam V. Valley	36.27

Total\$2,891.90

EVERY CHILD'S PLEA

Goodbye, Daddy, come home safe,
Else I might become a waif;
Don't take chances as you work—
That is worse than if you'd shirk;
You can do your job with care,
And that's only what is fair
To my mother and to me—
It's your duty, don't you see?

Goodbye, Daddy, do your best,
But work safely, like the rest;
Keep your mind and vision clear—
Think of us folks waiting here;
Foolish chances do not pay,
For there's bound to come a day
When you'll have an accident
Which, by care, you could prevent.

Goodbye, Daddy, don't forget
That you need your arms to pet
Me, and hug me, oh, so tight,
When you come from work each night,
And, unless you'll careful be,
You may have no arms for me.
Goodbye, Daddy, come home tonight
Safe and sound and strong and bright!

—E. EVERETT EVANS,
Secretary-Manager, Battle Creek Safety Council.

FIRE STUFF

The fire burns and crackles in the grate
And laughs and snickers wildly in delight.
Its slicker mews and glibber smiles prate
Of boasted heat it throws. Its niggard light
Makes fire fingers on the darkened walls
And flickers silly grins upon the pane
And taunts the lonely blackness of the halls
With silent, gibing flarings of disdain.
The ashes underneath the burning grate,
Away from where the grate is bright and hot
Have whistled, too, and taunted some of late,
And balled the jack beneath the steaming pot.

Reminiscences of Earlier Berlin

By LOUVILLE PAINE, Sulphite Mill

(Continued from the January Issue)

The matter of shifting cars by H. Winslow & Co. and B. M. Co. has aroused some discussion. Now I have a letter from T. E. Spaulding, stating that he believes that his father, the late Daniel R. Spaulding, drove oxen and then horses for the Winslow Co., several years. He met with an accident to his shoulder and Mr. Hubbard took his place.

When I was quite a small boy, I became acquainted with Thomas Forbush and always enjoyed the acquaintance very much. Mrs. Forbush survives him. I had a delightful call on Mrs. Forbush a short time ago. She seemed quite well for one of her age and brimming over with humor and enjoyed talking about old times. She related with much pride that Mr. Forbush recommended and finally convinced Mr. Brown by actual experiment, that the shifting could be done better with locomotives. From oxen to the locomotives now required is some change, isn't it? Mrs. Forbush also related the circumstance of Mr. Forbush's unloading from the cars and installing and running the B. M. Co.'s first steam plant, which was put into the old planing mill (just back of where the retail lumber office now stands). Mr. Forbush had charge of all the B. M. Co.'s steam as long as he was able.

The list of scalers in last issue somehow got by me, before it was finished. Orlando J. Condon should be included. Another old-time friend was Wilson A. Pingree, a long time employee of the B. M. Co. He was next in charge to Franklin Wheeler, head millwright.

Old settlers and their successors between Berlin and Milan beginning with the Murray house (lately torn down) on the west side of the Androscoggin were as follows: Geo. R. Eaton, Dr. H. F. Wardwell, John Murray; Greenlief Coffin, Samuel E. Paine; Hiram Wheeler; Cyrus Wheeler; Reuben Wheeler; Scribner Cates; Daniel Davis, Al Hobbs, Hollis Davis; "Dr." Rowe; Greenlief Coffin, Nathan Blodgett; Greenlief Coffin; Aldrich Blodgett; Wm. Sanborn; Fletcher I. Bean, Charles L. Bean; Jesse Tuttle; John Y. Dustin, Lyman Dustin, True P. Dustin, Sr., True P. Dustin, Jr.; Sinclair Cates; Abijah Potter; Lorenzo Peabody; and Sumner Chandler.

Those on the East Side were as follows: Fortesque Bean; Jos. Lavertu; Lorenzo Mason; Roscoe Mason; Edward Fernald; Benj. Thompson; John Horn; Sumner Ordway; Calvin Stevens; Henry Paine,

Elden Paine; Addison Hamlin, Dexter Hamlin; Joseph Vincent; Joshua Parker; Alec McMaster; Leroy Morgan; Collins Morgan; Joel Wheeler; Edmond Swan; Chas. Cushman; Llewellyn Morse; Luther Kingsbury; Chas. Dale; Ed. Phipps; and P. A. G. W. Phipps.

Jas. Lavin and John Wheeler were driving to Milan late one night, and, thinking to play a practical joke on Lorenzo Peabody, stopped and rapped on the door. The old man got up and opened the door, and they inquired, "Are we on the direct road to Milan?" "Young men," he said, "you are on the direct road to h—l." "Just my luck," said Jim, "I thought I was on the road to Milan."

Some people have said to me, "I see you haven't written anything about your uncle Sam." The only reason for not writing about him before is that I didn't just seem to get to it. Well, to jog the memory, Samuel E. Paine was a butcher in Milan, who came to Berlin about 1870. His first slaughterhouse was on the bank of the river right back of where the Brown Co.'s retail lumber yard is now located. Shortly afterward he bought the Greenlief Coffin farm, near the old Berlin bridge and established the business there. From thence on until the western meats came in and changed the business all over, we remember Uncle Sam as a hustling business man, buying cattle from Colebrook to Bethel, driving them to Berlin, killing and peddling the meat. We remember him as a strong Democrat and, next to the interest in his business was his intense interest in politics. This combination of activities brought him in contact with many people of all kinds and conditions, making his circle of acquaintances exceptionally large. We remember his ever-ready pleasant word and the glad hand. We remember his ability and propensity to talk, how he was always ready with, "Now let me tell you a little ditty." We remember that he was very fond of children. We remember the special delight he took in catching a mess of fish. We remember that his party honored him by electing him many times moderator of the old-fashioned town meetings, by sending him as delegate to the General Court, and as state senator from this district.

Jesse Tuttle was a prominent "old timer." He lived on the farm that his daughter, Maria, now owns. He was a veteran of the Civil War. He served the town on the board of selectmen and as

postmaster. He sang in the choir and taught singing school several winters in Berlin Mills Hall. Singing school was a phase of country life that was at once beneficial to the student and a source of much pleasure in a social way. Old Prof. Chamberlin, a transient musician, taught a term in Eagle Hall ending with a concert.

While in the musical line of thought, I recall one S. F. Hill, who kept shop where Owen Cole is in business. In his conversation his choice of high sounding words was ambitious, to say the least. He was scraping away on a violin one day when someone expressed surprise that he played the instrument, "Oh, well," he said, "I only play a little for my own amazement." He told around that he had bought his wife an Estic organ, and that she was taking lessons and learning fast and that her teacher said if she kept on she would become a "complicated museum."

Old time tinware was made to wear as well as to sell, but after a long time it would become rusty and leak. With no tin shops in which to get the leaks repaired, the only thing to do was to pull a piece of rag into the hole and wait for Hollis Davis. Hollis lived on Cates Hill and was a man of many quaint sayings. It was his custom to make house-to-house trips with his soldering outfit, mending ordinary leaks for two cents, larger ones in proportion. One day he was seen walking across Green Square, taking short, nipping steps. Someone said, "Why, Hollis, what is the matter with you?" "Well," he said, "I dropped a stitch in my back the other day, and by h—l, I should think it was a whole skein." A gun was a perfectly familiar thing to him, and yet he declared it to be a dangerous thing, without lock, cock, stock or barrel. He had heard of a man who licked his wife to death with the ramrod.

The late Bailey K. Davis was a natural born orator. He had the faculty of interesting his audience. His written word also was entertaining. If he had had the educational advantages of the youth of today perhaps it might have been his, "The applause of listening senates to command." He wrote a history of early Berlin, an admirable work, and it was published in the Berlin "Independent." I hear now that his grand-daughter is having it published in book form. Mr. Davis at one time was an Advent preacher.

The late Chas. E. Stetson, a teacher in

Boston, was a regular summer boarder in Berlin for nearly fifty years. He boarded first at Forist's Tavern, Green Square, then at the Mt. Forist House, then at the Cascade House, and when they were gone he went up to Wm. Sanborn's. He was a graduate in the art of catching fish, but in Mr. Sanborn he found a man from whom he could take a post-graduate course. The many excursions up river from which they returned with "big hauls" were a great source of pride and pleasure to the two men. Mr. Sanborn was a great believer in "signs" in catching fish, and the belief was almost always borne out by the results.

Had the advice of the late Sullivan D. Green been heeded by sleepy Berlin, our town would be much more beautiful than it is. He was a son of Daniel Green, mentioned in the first letter of this series. His tastes were civic and literary. His education was liberal, for the times. He had studied at the University of Michigan. He was a veteran of the Civil War. He had seen other places grow and knew the proper measures to adopt in anticipation of growth. He advised acquiring certain tracts of land for public grounds. He was thought to be visionary, but when the town woke up to look for land for parks, playgrounds, etc., it was to find that the land was occupied by houses and that the price had soared sky high. Mr. Green was at one time on the editorial staff of the Detroit Free Press. He was interested in the early history of Berlin and had the best collection of material in that line in existence, so I have understood, and it is now the property of his son, Harry, who lives in Shelburne. His wife, Katherine, was small of stature but large in heart and mind and wielded no small influence in the town. She survived Mr. Green many years.

The late John Green, son of Daniel Green, related that being in a lunch room in the southern part of the state, several years ago, he overheard an old man in the next room tell an experience he had while working for Daniel Green some forty odd years before. He said he was keeping one eye on his work in the mill and the other on a small boy playing on the logs in the pond. For a moment both eyes were required on his work and looking back the boy had disappeared. He rushed out on the logs and pulled the boy to safety. Mr. Green said he stepped into the other room and said to the man, "I guess you better have something on me, I was that boy."

Old Dr. True from Gould's Academy, Bethel, gave a series of lectures on geology in Eagle Hall. He complimented us on our new, clean hall and advised us to try

and keep it so. He notified all users of "the weed" to kindly leave their quids with the doorkeeper, who would return them when they went out. Our roads (not streets) were in a deplorable condition. We were figuratively in a rut and literally in many ruts. The Doctor took in the situation and took a hand in fanning the spark of public spirit into a flame. A fund was started at these lectures to aid the movement that was being conducted by the Ironclads, a temperance society, to build a sidewalk between Berlin Falls and Berlin Mills. The Ironclads was a large society and each member was pledged to give a dollar. David Walsh was president of the society, and some of his building committee were: Mrs. Sullivan Green, Mrs. J. D. Andrews, Mary Cummings (Noyes), Margaret Walsh (Coffey), and Mrs. D. R. Spaulding. The enterprise was carried to a successful conclusion. The B. M. Co. gave part of the lumber, the balance of the expense was paid by subscription. The town furnished the right of way.

In politics the town was always strongly Democratic, until the tariff question loomed high on the national horizon and the people began to "view with alarm" the impending disaster, if the Democrats were given the reins of government to carry out their policy, "tariff for revenue only." Since that time the political pendulum has swung back and forth. The personality and popularity of the candidates seems to have had more to do in the matter than party principles.

Looking back to the conduct of town officials, it seems as if they had a goodly share of civic pride and gave the best that was in them, performing their public duties even better than they would their own personal affairs.

It was the beginning of a new era in Berlin when H. H. Furbish came here from Yarmouth, Me., in 1877, and established the Forest Fibre Co., to make a high-grade pulp from poplar. He had many serious obstacles to overcome, but, being particularly well equipped with executive ability, the business was conducted so that after a short time the industry took rank as a very important affair in Berlin and vicinity. The method of making pulp was the regulation soda process. It was always understood that Mr. Furbish owned the patent or an improvement on the patent, for making black ash, that is the reclaiming of waste liquor, which gave him a great advantage over competitors. A brother-in-law of Mr. Furbish, Mr. Carpenter, was associated with him in the enterprise, but died before the business was fully established. Some will remember that the Carpenter family lived

one summer in a camp on Pine Island.

The building of this mill at once put a profitable value on thousands of cords of standing poplar, which heretofore was of no particular use except except in a small way for salt boxes. It made a market for cheap fuel wood from the forests; and the waste wood from B. M. Co.'s mill which was being burned across the river. Not the least factor in the case was the employment it gave to a large crew of men. Mr. Furbish employed as executive heads men of acknowledged ability, who played no small part in the success of the undertaking. Some that come quickly to mind were Geo. W. Durning, H. L. Orrman, Geo. and Oz. Merrill, Scott Mason and Sylvan B. Phillips, who was the first stenographer in Berlin. Some of the foremen were John Langis, Hart Mason, Philip Beaudoin, Arthur Parent, Peter Gunn, J. P. Dube, Archie Lessard; J. W. Metze, master mechanic, Johnny Gagne, Wm. Demers. Among the employees at the Burgess plant now who worked at the Forest Fibre Co. are Jos. Ramsey, (retired), Henry Ramsey, John Lavoie, Peter Beaudoin, Fred Bisbee, David Lessard, Louis Gagnon, Chas. Pinette, and Jos. Lambert. Others employed were Jules Parent, Larkin Pettigill, Chas. Dustin, John Hayes, John Gullison, and Sam Dixon.

The plant was enlarged in 1880 by the building of "Mill B."

A familiar sight along Main Street was the hauling of edgings on a small railroad from the B. M. Co.'s mill to the Furbish mill. The motive power was mules driven by Peter Barbin. A peculiar characteristic of the motive power was that it absolutely refused to work after the dinner bell rang. It was said that Mr. Furbish was first in the country to use electricity for lighting, the mill yard being lighted by the old carbon arc lights.

After the Forest Fibre Co. was well established, Mr. Furbish bought the land on Main Street from the Narrows down to the R. R. crossing, thence down the R. R. to what is now called the Irish crossing and westerly, taking in the west side of Emery Street, to Howard Parker's residence, thence over the point of the hill to a point about opposite the Burgess school, thence to the Narrows. The piece of land was intact with the exception of the Cascade House property (St. Regis school) and the St. Anne church site..

He bought the house now owned by the Elks and made it his residence. He maintained stables near the Baptist church site, in which he kept thoroughbred horses, cows and poultry, also he had a greenhouse from which he supplied his conservatory at his residence. He had a gar-

ener and three or four men about the premises throughout the summer, keeping them beautiful with flowers and green lawns.

He built the church and donated it to the Episcopal Society, which he and Mrs. Furbish had been especially active in organizing.

The story goes that Mr. Furbish delegated an employee to attend services and keep tabs on the attendance. This employee understood it to mean that if the minister was not drawing the congregation that he ought, something would be done. This is the way he expressed it:—"Hif 'e don't get the people h'out, 'e'll (Mr. F.) settle 'is 'ash for 'im."

He laid out streets and plotted the land into house lots and built "Fiberville," at that time practically a small village by itself. Willard street was named in honor of his son, and Emery street in honor of Mrs. Furbish, who before her marriage was Miss Susie Emery of Portland, Me.

With the invention of the sulphite process of pulp making, the soda process was hard hit. By the sulphite process cheaper wood, spruce and fir can be used, with a higher yield of stronger fibre, and with less expense in bleaching. There are few mills still running using poplar and the soda process. With the decreasing supply of spruce and fir and the quickly growing poplar and the improved methods of

manufacture, poplar may some time be profitably used again.

There are quite a number of people in Berlin who remember with much pleasure Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Orrman. Mr. Orrman was the first chemist for the Forest Fibre Co. Being in Dayton, Ohio, a short time ago and knowing that they lived there I took pains to find them and was very hospitably entertained. They are cozily located in the residential section of the city. Mr. Orrman is very active and going strong yet, and takes a keen interest in the affairs of the world. They seemed pleased to inquire for and talk over old-time friends. Mr. Orrman related with enjoyment the incident of someone's slipping a piece of Limburger cheese into Scott Mason's pocket on a night that he was going to see his girl. It nearly drove the "old man" out of the house, and Scott crazy, before he discovered the cause of the bad odor.

The late Dayton Bartlett came to Berlin as a teacher, a high calling but a poorly paid vocation. I remember his coming to our school debating society and joining in the debate. We were always glad to have "Date" on our side. His efforts in declamation and drama always "took." His achievements in business, as superintending school committee, selectman, and mayor are of such recent date that there is not much need of jogging the

memory.

The first minister and the first doctor in town have been mentioned, and so should the first lawyer. The late Robert N. Chamberlin came from the North Country, hung out his shingle, and grew up with the town. He became prominent as a lawyer and took a lively interest in town and state affairs. He played the violin some, led the first Berlin Band organized at the Falls, playing the E-flat cornet. He was twice elected to the legislature. During his second term he served as Speaker of the House. He became a judge on the Superior Court Bench.

On May 28, 1891, Berlin was shocked by a tragedy in which figured an example of unsurpassed heroism in the annals of the town. One of the oldest residents, a man still in the prime of life, Wm. M. Wilson, absolutely regardless of self, in an attempt to protect society from a rum-crazed man, made the "supreme sacrifice."

To the best of my knowledge and belief the four oldest living persons born in Berlin, are Mr. and Mrs. Chester L. Bean of Milan, Mrs. Persis G. Clark, and Mrs. Thomas L. Forbush.

These letters have been written for the Bulletin with no intention of writing history, just memories.

With apologies,
LOUVILLE B. PAINE.

PASSING THE BUCK

Passing the buck is one of our great national sports—one which is at the bottom of many of our troubles. The idea of individual responsibility for good government and the prevention of accidents has not struck home with sufficient force.

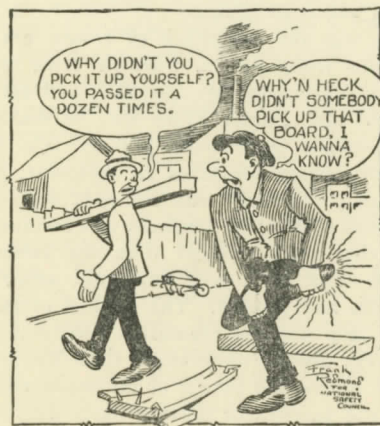
The man who tries to slip the cop a five or appeals to a political friend to escape the consequences of stepping on the gas often wails the loudest about official corruption and the appalling automobile death rate. But the man who accepts the bribe is no worse than the man who offers it and the reckless driver who has escaped accident through sheer luck is as much a criminal as the one serving time for killing an unwary pedestrian. Passing the buck won't clean up this situation.

The fellow in the above cartoon thought he was a safe worker because he watched his step a dozen times. But the thirteenth time he forgot as anyone might.

Who was to blame for this accident? Of course, the man who left the nail there in the first place was the worst offender. But everyone who passed by the hazard thinking "I didn't put it there, let some-

one else pick it up," also had a share in the responsibility.

The whole responsibility for accident prevention can't be unloaded on a safety inspector or a safety committee. There



are enough hazards in the best guarded plant to need everybody's help.

Beware of the buck passer. His indifference and unwillingness to take any responsibility help to cause accidents.

DECEMBER ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants	
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	33
Without loss of time	51
Total	84
Sulphite Mill	
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	19
Without loss of time	53
Total	72
Cascade Mill	
Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	9
Without loss of time	47
Total	56

LIST OF DEATHS

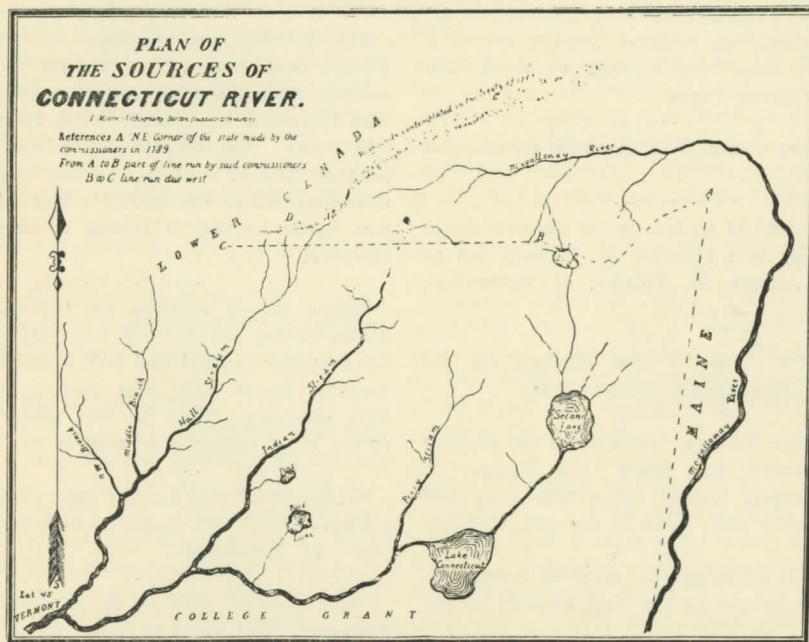
Upper Plants

John B. Paquette was born Nov. 29, 1855. He commenced work with the Brown Company in June, 1872, at the saw mill and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Dec. 21, 1925.

THE death of Charles D. Parker of River Falls, Wisconsin, at the advanced age of 98 removes the sole survivor of those who lived in the present town of Pittsburgh, N. H., at the time when the Indian Stream Republic had its existence. Charles D. Parker was at one time Lieutenant-Governor of Wisconsin. His father, Luther Parker, was a member of the committee that drafted the Indian Stream Constitution, which was adopted by a meeting of 59 of the inhabitants of Indian Stream on July 9, 1832. On the same day Luther Parker was chosen as a member of the Council of Indian Stream Republic, which had power to draft all

The above train of incidents had its origin in the double meaning of the words of the Treaty of Paris of 1783, which defined the boundary of the United States


The map that we have reproduced is a rough sketch drawn by E. H. Mahurin in 1836, furnished by Major Hammond of the New Hampshire Historical Society. Other information is contained in Vol. 11 of the New Hampshire Historical Society, the History of Coos County published at Syracuse in 1889, and articles published in the New York Times, March 8, 1925; the Boston Globe, Dec. 29, 1925; and the Boston Sunday Herald, Jan. 10, 1926.




and the Dominion of Canada as extending "along the highlands which divide the waters that empty themselves in the River St. Lawrence from those that fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the northwesternmost head of Connecticut River, thence down the middle of that river to the 45th degree of north latitude; thence by a line due west . . ." This wording permitted the New Hampshire authorities to argue that no stream flowing into Third Lake intersected the highlands and was the northwesternmost head. They held for the intent of the treaty and insisted upon the head of Hall's Stream, where Jeremiah Eames of Stewartstown set a monument in 1789 under a commission of the state. The British based their claim on the strict

He rang in a little sooner
Than the fellows in his shop;
And he stayed a little longer
When the whistle ordered "Stop."
He worked a little harder
And he talked a little less,
He seemed but little hurried
And he showed but little stress,
For every little movement
His efficiency expressed.
Thus his envelope grew just
A little thicker than the rest.

He saved a little money
In a hundred little ways;
He banked a little extra
When he got a little raise.
A little "working model"
Took his little "leisure" time,
He wrought each little part of it
With patience most sublime.
Now it's very little wonder
That he murmurs with a smile,
As he clips his little coupons:
"Aren't the little things worth while."



SULPHITE MILL GAS



DANGEROUS BRIDGE

The man who planned the construction of the Y. M. C. A. Bridge apparently considered only the needs of foot passengers and did not consider the fact that the city would grow. Every mother wants her baby to stay small. She thinks he looks so cute, but eventually he grows up to be a homely man. We are not like the parents of this cute baby. We want to see our city grow and get beautiful with age. We also expect its surroundings to grow with it. A pup would be comfortable in a travelling bag, but it would be no place for a great Dane. It would be all right when the Dane is a pup, but necessities of life must grow with him. So with our bridge, it served its purpose when the city was in its infancy, but now it is an ever increasing danger to pedestrians who are compelled to use it. Given a machine coming toward the Y. M. C. A. and another going in the direction of Main Street with a pedestrian in the middle, which would you prefer to be? Personally, I would not want to be the pedestrian. If you started east, the fellow heading that way would close on you, and if you started west, the other fellow is sure to spoon you. If they both closed in on you, you would get a cool reception from the waters of the Androscoggin. If this were made a one-way bridge (I can hear the howling now), it would be safe but inconvenient. Or it might be made 10 feet wider. I am open to suggestions. The bridge is in the position of the young man in his twenties, who said "When you are small, the big girls like you; and when you are big the little girls like you; but when you are betwixt and between like I am, nobody wants you."

J. J. POWERS.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Emery Legassie because of the death of their young son, Reginald, Dec. 21, 1925.

The Sulphite Mill girls went on a snowshoe party to Cote's farm, Sunday, Jan. 10th. A good time was reported. Pictures were taken, and lunch was served on Mother Earth with a white tablecloth of snow. It was rather difficult for some of the girls to walk correctly the day after, as they were not snowshoe experts.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Harold Thomas on the death of his wife.

We wish to thank the men in the mill for the beautiful flowers sent to us.

MRS. FRED WHITE.

The long and short of Burgess will appear in the next issue of the Bulletin.

P. Chaurest was laid up Jan. 5th with the grippe. Morneau of the machine room claims Mr. Chaurest got overheated at the meeting of the Relief Association. They had an election of officers, and Pete Belange claims it was due to No. 13 (ballot).

It must have been an efficiency expert that installed our drinking fountain in the dryer building, because Simard claims it doesn't take him so long to wash now before going home.

Bisson claims it is the little things that count.

Mr. Arsene Cadarette, of the new dryer building, was married on January 4th to Miss Aurore St. Hilaire, of Robertson, P. Q.

Charlie Dube is now playing on the Berlin Mountaineer hockey team.

Bernice Eriksen, formerly of the graphic department, was home from Keene, N. H., Normal School for a few days and made us a call. Glad to see you, Bernice.

Mr. Landrie of the machine room was claimed as one of the best fiddlers in the City.

Howard Powers saved a man's life in the wood room. This man was working near a pulley, when some of his clothes were caught. Mr. Powers caught him and pulled him away, tearing his clothes as he did so. The man was quickly attended to and was found to be bruised, but not seriously.

Omer Laing, while playing hockey in Lewiston, seriously injured his foot.

A surprise to the office was Miss Dorothy Thomas one morning, coming to work with a diamond. Interest was keen, until finally the announcement was made that she is engaged to Mr. Oscar Christianson, also an employee of the Brown Company.

Bleachery Man: My daughter, your boy friend stayed here quite late last night.

Daughter: Yes, father. I was showing him the photo album.

Father: Well, next time he wants to stay here as late as that, show him my electric light bills.

A screen man said that before he was married he could have kissed his wife to death. Now he is wishing that he had.

Lambert wants to know how long a man could live without any brains. Time will tell, Fred.

Mr. F. Martin's residence in Forbush Park was destroyed by fire, Jan. 18. The mother, having gone over to her mother's, was attracted by smoke rising from her own home. She immediately rushed over, but too late to save two of her children, who perished in the flames. Mrs. Martin was badly burned in trying to save her children.

While taking samples on top of acid tanks during the 12-to-8 tour Mr. Paulson recently fainted and was found in the digester house. He was rushed to the first aid room where he was given good care. Mr. Paulson is now quite well.

To the party that put my cap in my coat pocket: Will you kindly return same to me? M. Bouchard.

Who said we have no B. A. A. fans at Burgess? Just listen to Ovila Gagne, Buck Roy, Hourra Dupont, and Charles Dube. They talk enough to win any game.

If somebody has a watch to change, see Joe Belanger for definite details.

We suppose Chaurest will be blamed for any item in the Bulletin this month.

Simard: Why do your cigars always break in your vest pocket?

Alfred: (who had just called on his girl) Heart pressure.

Friend: Why do you carry a flashlight when you call on your girl?

Dryer Room Man: Well, you see, it's quite dark where she lives so I use this light.

Friend: I never used a light when I

called on my girl.

Dryer Room Man: Yes, and just look at what you got, too.

The announcement of a shortage in the 1925 prune crop leaves us unmoved.

Sign on a silk hosiery counter in a local department store: Eighty-nine cents a pair. Get yours now as they will not last long at this price.

BURGESS RELIEF

ASSOCIATION NOTES

The Burgess Relief Association held its annual meeting at the I. O. O. F. hall on Sunday, January 3rd. The largest crowd in the history of the Association attended this meeting.

There were many lively discussions on by-law changes and spirited contests were held for the various offices. The Treasurer gave a report of the conditions within the Association last year, stating that more sickness, accidents and deaths occurred during 1925 than in any one year since 1911, when the organization was formed, with the exception of 1918, the "flu" year.

It was voted to change the form of the indemnity blank to suit the present needs.

A change was made in the office of investigation for the screens, machines, dryers, and bleachery rooms. One man being unable to take care of these departments efficiently, it was voted to place the dryer and bleachery rooms under the supervision of the vice-president. A few minor changes were made in the by-laws.

After the regular order of business, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President, Michael J. Myler; vice-president, John Lavoie; treasurer, James McGivney; secretary, A. Stanley Cabana.

Investigators and their respective departments as follows:

Victor Lacombe, screens and machines; Archie Belanger, wood room; B. F. Dale, maintenance; Edmond Boutin, acid, digesters, Heine boilers, barker boilers, and office; Arthur Moreau, SO₂, electrical, refrigeration and engines, yards and experimental pulp mill; John Labree, chemical mill.

It must be borne in mind by the members of the Association that in case of sickness or accident, the investigator for their respective department is to be notified immediately. Failure to do so constitutes grounds for possible rejection

of indemnity.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of December, 1925, are as follows:

William Ryder	\$ 60.00
Mina Farnham	96.50
Aurele Descoteau	18.00
Camille Sabalone	60.00
Chas. Baker	36.40
Mary Louise Guay	60.00
Paul Grondin	12.00
Prudent Dion	63.20
Francis Washburn	48.00
Eileen McCarthy	42.80
Dennis Lavoie	84.00
Erling Anderson	79.20
Romeo Duquette	32.00
Antonio Frechette	25.60
Wassum Lithcomb	8.00
Octave Duchene	4.53
James Roy	12.00
Wilfred Dugas	36.00
Patrick Dorion	24.00
Matt Kinstantin	26.40
Willie Rivard	80.40
William Lafrance	22.50
Thomas Derelitto	12.00
Geo. Rowell	18.00
Louis Rabischaud	2.00
P. J. Devlin	55.20
Oscar Anderson	52.25
Edmond Schambis	81.50
J. P. Lamontagne	36.00
Matt Kinstantin	26.40
Robert Nielson	8.80
Emanuel Derosier	8.54
J. P. Lamontagne	12.00
John Hickey	24.00
Paul Grondin	24.00
Alfred Begin	35.39
Carl Dahlquist	49.50
Julius Doyon	57.75
Total	\$1,434.86

(Continued from Page 2)

ated with light green and white streamers and small evergreen trees.

BOWLING LEAGUES

ON SECOND ROUND

The two industrial bowling leagues at the Y. M. C. A. are well started on the second round with all teams closely bunched. There is still a determined effort to take the bowling honors for the year to some other mill than Burgess. The Burgess boys are going strong and say they will "repeat as usual."

"Y" TO HOLD FAIR AND BAZAAR

On the evenings of February 11th and 12th, the Y. M. C. A. will run one of the biggest fairs and bazaars that has been put on in Berlin in recent years. The entire building will be used for those two evenings. The main part of the building will be used for booths for the sale of a large variety of articles. The gymnasium will be used for entertainments. A water circus will be run at intervals in the swimming pool. The churches of Berlin are cooperating in the enterprise, each church having charge of one or more booths. A novel feature will be the "Men's Lounge" where men can congregate, while the ladies are making shopping tours throughout the building.

Proceeds from the affair will be used for Camp Gordon—the "Y" camp for boys and girls at Lake Umbagog. The Y. M. C. A. is developing an excellent camp site there which will accommodate nearly 100 campers this season.

VOLLEY BALL CAUS-

ING MUCH RIVALRY

Volley Ball continues to draw an enthusiastic following at the business men's gymnasium classes at the "Y." The teams meet three nights each week and play two games. Rivalry reached such a high pitch that a special match of eight games was played on a recent Saturday afternoon. The outfit headed by Henry Holland of the Tube Mill won easily.

CHECKERS AND BILLARDS

Tournaments of checkers and billiards are being run at the "Y" in addition to the bowling leagues and volley ball matches. At the billiard tournament last season Arthur Thomas, the Multigraph Man of Burgess, took the honors. Just who will head the contest this season is problematical. The checker fans have already played a few preliminary games, getting ready for the contest. Albert Morin of the store always shows a good quality of skill in this sport, but as there are a couple of dark horses entered it looks as if Albert

would have to look to his laurels. The secretaries at the Y. M. C. A. would like to have checker players from all over the city come in and play, whether they are members of the "Y" or not. It is hoped later to have a large tournament that will warrant the winner being called "city champion."

BOYS' ACTIVITIES

Boy members of the Y. M. C. A. are following an active program this winter. In addition to the tri-weekly gymnasium classes the youngsters keep busy in their pioneer clubs which now number five. The Friday night movie show—when educational pictures are shown—continues to interest many. The Hi-Y Club and Junior Hi-Y together with the Girl Reserves gave a reception to the members of the High School faculty on the evening of January 20th.

"Y" AVAILABLE FOR SOCIALS

The management of the Y. M. C. A. would like to call the attention of the various groups in the Brown Company to the fact that the "Y" building may be used for any gathering or social affairs of company employees. Frequent use is now made of the building for such occasions, but the staff of the "Y" will be glad to have the opportunity to arrange larger use.

FIFTH BERLIN WINTER CARNIVAL

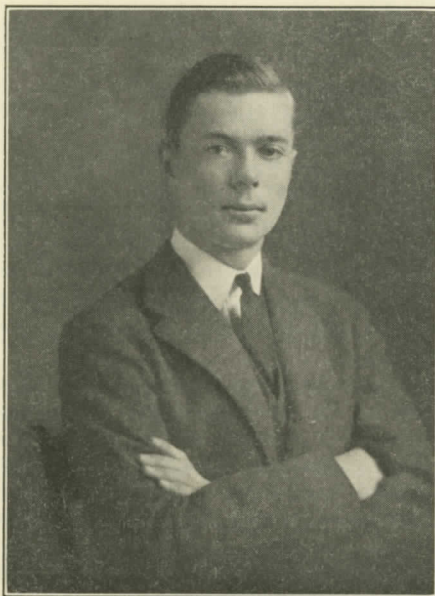
WILL FEATURE

Fourth United States Eastern Amateur Ski Championships
with Fourth Mt. Washington Ski Run.

Governor Winant and Boston Post Offer Cups.

Gordon Brown is General Chairman

WITH Gordon Brown stepping into the gap occasioned by the removal from the city of Thomas W. Estabrook and John Fogarty, successful general chairmen of former years, the organization of the Fifth Berlin Winter Carnival to be held Feb. 19 and 20, is well under way. The central attraction of the carnival this year is the United States Eastern Amateur Ski Championship Meet, which has been held in other years at Brattleboro, Vt. Despite the bid of New York City for this meet and the promise of the Gothamites to haul snow, if necessary, from the Adirondacks, Berlin's invitation was accepted, because the Nansen Ski Club of Berlin has made a larger contribution to the advancement of the ski sport than any other Eastern club. Prominent among the list of championship events is the Fourth Mt. Washington Ski Run won in past years by Rolf Monson, now of Brattleboro; "Bob" Reid of Berlin; and Lars Olsen of New York City. Governor Winant of New Hampshire is offering the trophy for the big jump, and the Bos-



GORDON BROWN

ton Post is once more giving the cup for the Mt. Washington Ski Run.

Gordon Brown, the General Chairman, spent his Christmas holidays from Williams College in arranging committees and outlining preliminary work to be done before his return to Berlin early in February. The general chairman this year is himself an ardent follower of ski sport and has jumped in former carnivals here as well as in intercollegiate meets. He took a prize for all around efficiency at one of the intercollegiate meets last year. In his choice of committees he has given much weight to previous experience.

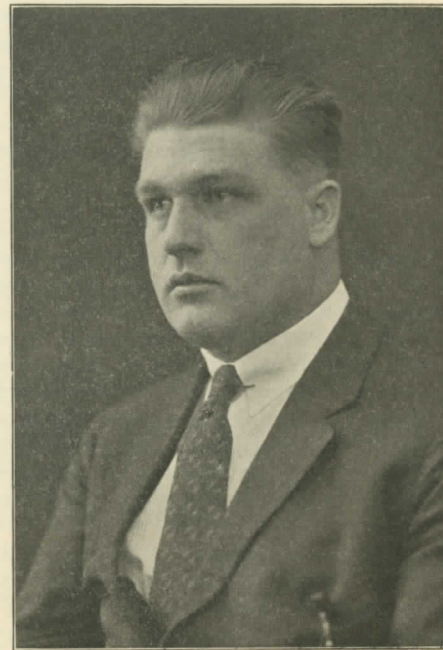
Alf Halvorsen, the Sports Manager, has served in this position in three previous carnivals and was general chairman last year. He has been President of the Nansen Ski Club for many years, and has been active in all movements in the East to stimulate interest in the Norwegian sports. Under his leadership the Nansen Ski Club now has membership in the Eastern Amateur Ski Association, which is affiliated with the Amateur Athletic Union. He has already sent out invitations to more than a score of Eastern clubs.

J. J. Tellington, the Business Manager, has served in the same capacity at previous carnivals. His subordinate committees are the first to get into action and the last to be relieved of the tension sometimes days after the carnival is over. He has arranged for the Cascade Mill to make the Nibroc Supercalendered Bond to be used in the program, and is busy with details of printing, advertising, etc. The proceeds of the carnival this year will be used to defray the cost of the carnival and bare expenses of the Nansen Ski Club. The surplus will be placed in trust for the promotion of winter sports under a board of trustees, comprising the General Chairman of the Carnival, the Mayor of Berlin, and the respective presidents of the Woman's Club, the City Club, and the Nansen Ski Club.

Peter Beaudoin is the new Amusements Manager. Under his jurisdiction will come the winter vaudeville, the woods contests, the lifting contests, and many other activities that have made the Berlin carnival unique. "Pete" needs no introduction to Brown Com-



J. J. TELLINGTON



ALF HALVORSEN



PETER BEAUDOIN

pany employees. He will collect a group of clowns around himself that will delight both young and old.

The newspapers will give the more intimate details both before and after the carnival. As in past years, the Brown Bulletin will content itself with printing a more complete pictorial history of the carnival than any other single organ. We shall get this out as close to March 1 as the dates of the carnival, the short month, and time necessary for photographers, engravers, and printers to do good work will permit. We may be a little late.

SAFE HOUSEKEEPING

THIS story appeared in a recent issue of a metropolitan evening paper.

The next column contained a brief article telling of a little two-year-old boy who had obtained some matches from the table while his mother was out of the room. While playing with them, one became ignited, setting fire to his rompers and causing him to be burned to death.

Every day the newspapers of the country tell some new story, showing the results of unsafe housekeeping measures practiced in the average home. Many hazards exist even in well regulated houses, and most of us at times indulge in some careless practice while at home. There is, for instance, the woman who stands on the rocking chair to fix the pictures or curtains, and falls, injuring herself. If she recovers, the doctor's bills are much higher than the cost of a good step-ladder would have been. Then there is the child who slips on the loose rug on the top of the stairs and is badly hurt, when a few tacks and a little time would have eliminated the hazard.—Or the man who smokes in bed, "just to be comfortable," and sets the house on fire.—Or the small boy who steps on a rusty nail and gets lockjaw because someone left an upturned nail in a board or because his parents did not teach him to "turn down the nail."—Or, again, the careless housekeeper who leaves the current on in her electric iron while she gossips with her neighbor over the back fence and comes home and finds her kitchen in flames.—Or the person who receives an electric shock by turning on the electric light while standing in a bath tub of water.—Or the slovenly housewife who leaves a boiler of scalding water unguarded on the laundry floor for a child to toddle into, or the broom on the top cellar step for her laundress to fall over.

Innumerable accidents occur every day because parents and supposed adults are slovenly and negligent about providing the little devices which would save lives and money, or fail to teach their children, from early ages, the most important of all lessons—how to preserve their lives and limbs. The saddest part of it is that small children, who are too young to understand, or who have not been taught the hazards and who should be protected from falls, burns, scalds, etc., are in large numbers the victims. A study recently made by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of the accident experience of its policyholders shows that 26.4 per cent. of children's accidental deaths during 1924 were the results of accidents happening in the home, and that 13 per cent. of the accidental deaths of adults, during the same year happened in the same place.

One of the most outstanding causes of accidents in the home, as well as outside of it, is fires. The National Safety Council, in a booklet recently issued on safety in the home, gave the figures that 1,500 persons were burned to death each year and many thousands injured, many of them permanently from this cause. Every minute during the day and night there is a fire in the United States. The principal cause of fires in the home is careless use of matches and cigarettes, according to the National Safety Council figures.

Accidents in the home can be reduced. Carelessness is evidently the main reason for home accidents. A little caution on the part of grown-ups, and the purchase of a few of the safety devices, such as guards for the stairs and good step-ladders, and safety education of children would undoubtedly cut down the number of accidental deaths and injuries in the home.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Mr. McIntire of the Paper Sales Division was a most welcome visitor a few days the latter part of December, picking up points regarding the manufacturing and which ought to prove of much benefit to all concerned.

"Chuck" Hennessey, our bantam weight champion, has severed his connection with us for reasons best known to him and Eddie Dennis.

Alice Frechette and Annette LaPointe

ought to get a bonus for using the telephone.

Our latest radio bug, Emmons Christianson, went home on Dec. 31, 1925, after his 4-to-12 shift and tuned up his radio. He says the program was very interesting, but he fell asleep and woke up at 5 a. m., with the ear phones clamped on each side of his head and the program over.

MY DOG HE LOSE

A Canadian visiting at Veazie asked to

have the following notice sent into the Bangor Daily News: "I lose my dog about to week his color about black his tail cut short to my body if he is keep him I belong to it."

ARTHUR GUILMETTE,
of Berlin, N. H.

Wanted—Woodsmen. Apply to Mr. Archie Tourangeau, Riverside Mill.

Anyone wishing to learn to do the Charleston see Mr. Paquet of the machine

room. He is an expert at it. Lessons, free of charge.

Mr. Kerns of the beater room will exchange property for a five-tube radio set. Anyone interested may call the beater room.

Fred Vallis, better known around the mill as "Pea Soup," is very nice to bring candy to the boys on the shift.

Reg. Hughes, better known to the boys as "Sweet Chocolate" or "Honey," ought to keep his love notes in his pocket, or else the boys will have a great time.

Alphonse Lacrois is getting to be a regular radio bug, as you can hear him say, I got this and I got that.

John Michaud says that he is glad to

be nearly all through down to the City Building, now that they have fixed the city clock with copper.

For Sale, Cheap—Hounds of all descriptions. Fox or rabbit hounds. Apply to John Sheppard.

Car for Sale—For further information apply to Mike Egan.—Adv.

Marguerite G.—Geel but I think I've the worst machine in the towel room.

Henry B.—Why, does it stick?
Marguerite—No, but it seems to me it gets plugged every other minute.

Denis, our electrician, has taken up the art of boxing and it is rumored about that his next victim will be Mike Egan. Watch him, Mike, he packs a desperate wallop.

TOWEL ROOM

Marie Parent is taking a 1926 calendar to the mill for fear she might get mixed with her dates.

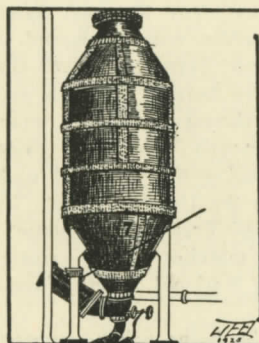
Imagine our Alice Frechette going to a ball. She claims the only tune she likes is "Home, Sweet Home."

Eva Bedard went to Portland for a few days. Oh, no there were no mosquitoes.

Our Bill is quite an oiler these days. He uses so much oil that the machines are flooding.

Mr. Marois claims they ought to change the weight of paper every ten minutes.

Edna is back with us after a short illness.



NIBROC NEWS



B. Andy Wrap says: Lots of folks are inclined to think all Wrapping Paper as a kind of poor relation to Book and News Paper. It's quite true that years ago the mention of wrapping paper would instantly remind you of the coarse ugly ill-smelling "brown paper," so popular in days gone by. This product would not be tolerated today, yet after all it is not so many years since it served its purpose and served it well.

"Remember way back when" the old brown paper and "Vinegar" had its real or imaginary medicinal properties which gave it an honored place in the "first aid" kit of fifty years ago?

Lovers of Dickens will remember the tale of Mr. Pecksniff, who fell and struck his head on the way home from the Montmatre, Rendezvous, or was it the Blue Dragon? Anyway we are told that after he arrived home, he applied "brown paper and Vinegar" to the resulting concussion, which healed it at once.

Let this be taken with or without salt, as you wish, it's too old a story for me to dispute, even if I am an old man, because at the time it happened I was too

young to read the papers. However, I will say this: I'll percolate through Peacock Alley or any other equally prominent lane, with my soiled collars done up neatly in Nibroc Kraft, while the other fellow with his laundry done up in the "Want Ad" section of a newspaper, takes the back lane route to the nearest Chinaman.

"Have a little Kraft paper in your home."
—The Bookan Wrap of the Pilcher-Hamilton Company, October, 1925.

The sulphite department of Cascade Mill wants to know what Mr. Thomas was doing that it took them 67 minutes to put a felt on the dryer. Bill Weeks said they must have had a pink-tea affair, as they do it in 45 minutes, just for a little amusement at Cascade. Where did you go after you put on the felt, Thomas?

Rube Smith was called to his home in Calais, Maine, by the sudden death of his step-mother, who was unfortunately the victim of a disastrous fire.

The sympathy of the Nibroc organization is extended to Bill and Mrs. Boily

in the loss of their youngster, who died on the 14th of January.

Holmes of the laboratory was well remembered at Xmas and wishes to thank Mr. Boutilier of the pond crew for his thoughtful remembrance. Was it for his personal use, Mr. Boutilier?

Cyrille Daupheny was called to Sherbrooke on a sad errand, the decease of his aged mother, at the age of 79 years. She was very active, and enjoyed all of the sociability of the younger members of the neighborhood, attending card parties this winter even to within a couple of weeks of her death. Our sincere sympathy is extended.

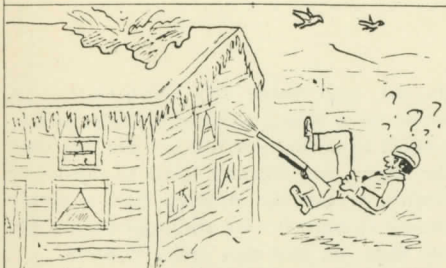
W. T. Libby was away on business the past month.

Fred Lavery, a former employee of the steam department was a business visitor at the mill the past month.

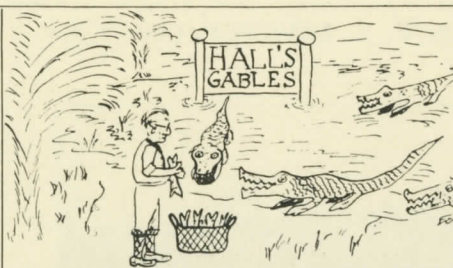
David Routhier had the misfortune to injure his hand severely on the cutter in the dryer room on the 12th of the last

CASCADE COMICS

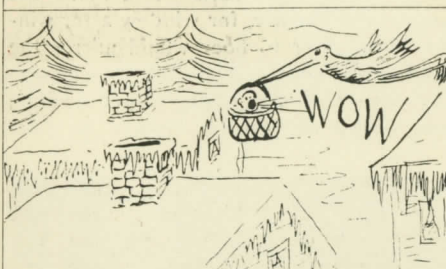
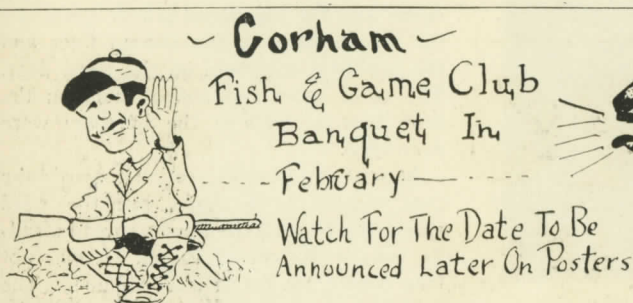
IF THESE PICTURES ARE FUNNY IF NOT - DON'T SAY A WORD TO ANYONE
Trowell 1/16



While Trying To Shoot A Couple Of Pigeons Off The Top Of His Roof - He Missed - So The Hole Shows



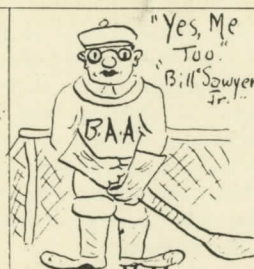
In Sunny Florida - Ed Hall Bought a Couple Of Lots - To Build Houses on - But on Seeing The Lots He Decides To Raise Alligators.



That Long Legged Bird Called Mr. Stork Paid Another Visit To Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Thorp. Jan. 12, '26



If - Fatty Sawyer and Phil Arsenault Should Trade Bathing Suit For Skates - This Is How They Would Look.



month.

Tommy Thorp says the 13th isn't such an unlucky day. The stork delivered an 8¼-pound girl on January 13. Congratulations from the Nibroc organization are in order, and we trust that she may live and prosper.

Hunting stories may come and go, but this one came, although it didn't go very well. Fred Andrews, one of our able millwrights, claims that he shot a rabbit weighing ninety pounds. It wasn't a baby donkey, was it, Fred? The boys of the machine room extend their sympathy to Mr. Andrews and hope that he is in his right

mind.

A new club has "got the air"—the Brookside Country Club, consisting of two members, Leo Morrisette and Walter Bushey, president and vice-president respectively. A meeting is held once a week and refreshments of buttered popcorn are served. A drive is about to be launched for new members, and to qualify, one must be a champion popcorn eater.

Three loud cheers—our old friend, "Coon" Morris, is back on the job. We are glad to see him back, because during his absence, Joe Prowell was very blue and dejected; Mr. Morris was the only

man in the entire machine room who could assist him in the perfect rendition of a dust.

CARD OF THANKS

To Mr. Hodgdon and "our hero" from the machine room gang.

The machine room is grateful to Mr. C. N. Hodgdon for the beautiful calendar which he presented them for their department. Thinking to properly attach it to the building, so that nobody would carry off the bricks to which it was secured, they did not figure on the sort of thief that would work on this job, but alas, the HERO was provided with a jackknife and even though it was glued, it was literally torn or pulled off. The members of the machine room award this brave man the D. M. C. (distinguished medal of cowardice). If he would have been courteous enough to have awaited the boys to whom it was presented, we are positive that his reception would have been more than lukewarm, and the Relief Association would be paying out some money, either for him or us.

It is surely strange that such things as the above happen, but they do, and it is not restricted to calendars either. Even personal apparel is stolen from men's pockets; a new arrival to the Cascade mill a short time ago came to work one of the cold nights this winter, and being the owner of a pair of fur-lined gloves, thought the comfort of the gloves would be welcome. So wearing them to the mill, he put them in the pocket of his street clothes; and when he went there later, the gloves were gone. Really, a man who will steal from a brother-worker is not possessed of very much manhood, and it is a sure thing that money or property confiscated in this manner will never do the thief any good. This seems a rather hard word to use, but it is a fact, and the majority will agree that this condition is prevalent, and even though the number of employees is big there is no reason for any such practice. This is something that any man should acquaint his foreman with. While there is perhaps nothing of any amount at stake, this is every man's business, whether it be big or small. It surely does not give the mill a very good name that this condition exists.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the boys of the Cascade departments who so kindly contributed for the beautiful floral tribute sent at the time of the decease of our dear mother. It was surely a thoughtful and appreciated kindness.

Cyrille Daupheny and Family.

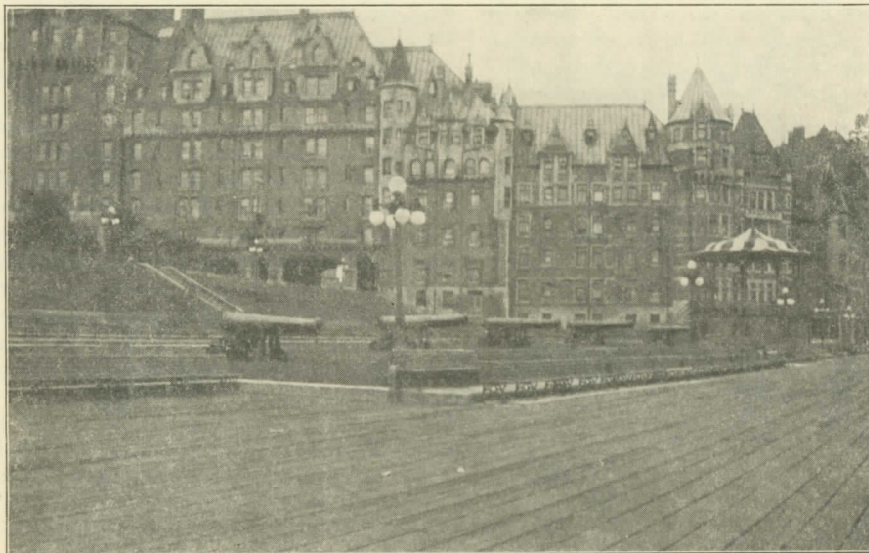


BROWN CORPORATION



Chateau Frontenac Fire

By W. L. BENNETT, *Quebec Office*



A VIEW BEFORE THE FIRE

ANYONE who has ever crossed the St. Lawrence River from Levis to Quebec will never forget the view of the Chateau and the City of Quebec. While perhaps there are other views in other parts of the world more wonderful, this one strikes you as something different than you expected to see. The Chateau is not only an immense building costing well up to eight millions of dollars, but it is twenty stories high and built on a high bluff, five hundred feet above the river. You can well imagine what the view would be from the Ferry from the middle of the river.

Thursday evening, Jan. 14, 1926, thousands of people in Quebec and Levis witnessed another wonderful view of the Chateau, not with gladness but with horror. The great hotel was on fire, and many thought that the entire building would burn.

The famous old section erected in 1892 and facing the equally famous Dufferin Terrace, was destroyed. Fireproof doors and construction saved the newer parts of the hotel. As it was, 400 guests were forced to leave their rooms and find quarters elsewhere. None suffered any inconvenience for while the firemen were fighting the fire in the old wing, the employees

of the Chateau were at their posts looking after the comfort of their guests. Before midnight the C. P. R. had two heavy trains of sleeping and dining cars in Quebec for the use of any guest who did not want to stay at the Chateau that night. While some were provided for in this way, many other guests remained in their rooms at the Chateau.

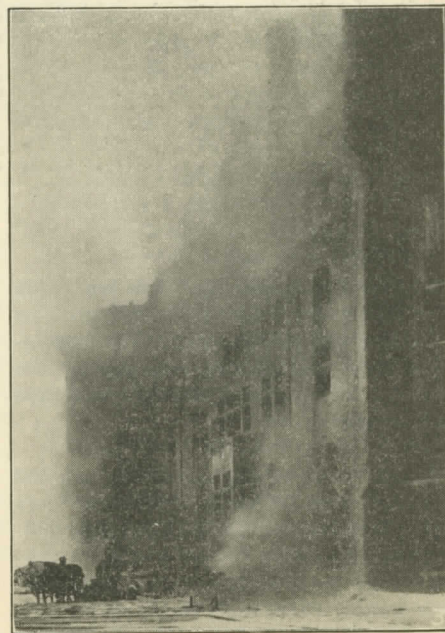
The fire broke out soon after five o'clock, but it was nearly an hour before the flames could be seen by the people in the streets. Anyone who has visited Quebec in the winter and has experienced the force of the wind around the corner of the Chateau can well imagine what the firemen were up against with a thirty-mile wind blowing straight up St. Louis Street.

At first the firemen could not locate the fire, but finally found it in two of the bed rooms, which by that time were completely filled with flames. The fire also had worked into the walls and was spreading fast. On account of the slanting roof, they could not work from there, and they had but one ladder that would reach four stories, whereas the fire was in the fifth and sixth. Hose was laid through the main entrance and up the stairs, and with the hotel employees as guides the firemen were able to reach

the fire with water. By seven-thirty, the whole wing was a roaring furnace, and in a short time the roof fell in. By this time the flames had worked down to the lower stories, where the firemen had a better chance to fight it. By midnight they could say that the fire was under control.

The whole southeast wing was destroyed. Anyone who has visited the Chateau will remember that this includes the old office, which has been made over into a lounging room, and the big turret which contained the round room on the second floor and the beautiful red room on the third floor. The palm room and coffee room on the first floor as well as the barroom were destroyed.

At first the eastern section towards the city seemed to be safe, but the wind changed a bit, and the flames spread steadily toward the corner turret. It was not long before this turret was in flames. The people from the streets could mark the progress of the fire, for window after window from floor to floor would mirror the blazing fire within. The wind blew around the corner of St. Louis Street sending long sticks of burning timbers into the



DURING THE FIRE

street. The copper roof would get red hot, and big sections of hot copper would fall hissing into the snow.

The picturesque Colonial Suite, which has been visited by thousands from all parts of the world, the Canadian Suite below it, and the Royal Suite on the second floor were destroyed. Many of the valuable furniture and antiques were saved. The employees of the hotel moved many pieces of furniture and other articles to a safe place during the fire. By two o'clock the fire was well checked, but the Chateau was a sorry-looking sight. The billiard room, barber shop and the Bank of Montreal, which are all in the semi-basement, were flooded with water and smoke. The Main Lobby was one of the

main points from which the firemen had access to the fire. It was filled with hose, and the water was running out the main entrance in big streams. By Friday noon the firemen were able to remove their hose from the interior of the building, and then the efficiency of the C. P. R. started working. By Saturday morning every trace of fire was removed from the big lobby, and a stranger entering would never know that a fire had been near it. On Saturday afternoon the Chateau was on its regular schedule and was open for new guests.

The loss is estimated at a million and a quarter dollars. By summer the loss will be repaired, and the old section rebuilt along the old lines but fire proof.



FIREPROOF TOWER IN BACKGROUND DID NOT BURN

TIMBER CRUISING IN QUEBEC

By WALLACE BURGESS, La Loutre

IN answer to the request of the Bulletin for a description of a cruising trip, I shall try and do the best I can under the circumstances, for writing is not in my line.

We ordinarily have nine in a cruising party: three cruisers, three assistants, two dog drivers, and a cook. We use three tents, each eight feet by twelve feet, one having 4-foot walls, and the other two having 3-foot walls. We sleep four to a tent, and the cook has his tent to himself, for he generally keeps quite a lot of provisions in his tent. The cook has a very

useful stove, 29 inches long by 18 inches wide by 16 inches deep. For the other two tents we use collapsible stoves. For covers each man usually has an eiderdown robe.

For cooking utensils we carry tinware, as it is durable and also very light. We get kettles in nests, from No. 6 to No. 14, inclusive. For a three-months' trip we carry approximately three thousand pounds of grub and personal baggage. In winter we carry very few canned goods owing to the weight, but in summer we have to carry practically all canned goods. Of course in winter the government supplies

us with fresh meat (I presume you know what I mean by that), but still we always carry a few canned goods, such as tomatoes, roast beef, desiccated potatoes, etc.

We generally have ten dogs. We harness them in pairs, making five teams in all. We feed them with corn meal and horse meat and the leavings from the cook camp.

In starting on our journey, we first take all the tents, covers, stoves, and enough grub to last us for a few days. If we are not too heavily loaded, we take our personal baggage. In a flat country we put about three hundred pounds on each team. Of course, when we travel over hills and across country, we take less, about two hundred pounds. The dog drivers have to help the dogs on the hills and hold back the sleighs on the down grades, because one dog can't possibly hold two hundred pounds going down a steep grade.

We relay our provisions by portages of about ten miles, because we cannot take all our supplies in one trip. On the last trip to a new cache, just before we move camp to it, the men cut all the poles that we will need, and stamp down the snow so as to give it a chance to freeze. When we move the following day, we have practically everything ready, so that on the last tote we have all the tents up and our domicile ready within an hour and a half of arriving. The same performance is kept up until we reach our final destination. The dogs are loaded for ten miles and then come back light. During the moving one man takes care of each sleigh, while the others break trail or cut a trail, so that no one is idle.

Now comes the estimating of a limit. The limits comprise fifty square miles each, five by ten linear miles. In order to cruise such a limit, we have to run base lines. We will say that the first base line will be known as BL-A. We run this line due south for ten miles, taking topographic notes, recording all lakes and streams, and taking timber notes. Posts are established at every thirty chains. At the ten-mile post we turn an angle of ninety degrees and run due east for five miles, taking notes in the same manner as we took them on BL-A. At this point we turn another angle of ninety degrees and run due north, making a parallel line with BL-A. We call this line BL-C. The posts on this line have to parallel those on BL-A. BL-C is also ten miles long and is tied to a government line. From the end of this line we chain $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles west and run another line down the center of the limit. This line will be known as BL-B. Posts are established at every thirty chains and must parallel those on BL-A and BL-C.

With the posts on the three base lines fixed, a cruiser starts out in the morning at Post 1 on BL-B. His assistant runs a hand compass, and the cruiser does the pacing, keeps the topographical notes, takes aneroid readings, records the different types of timber and jots down all lakes and streams. At every 350 paces he takes sample plots of $\frac{1}{2}$ -acre each and measures every tree with a diameter tape. His object is to hit post on BL-A. If he happens to hit one side he will record same in his note book. After lunch, he starts back from Post 2 of BL-A and keeps his notes as he did on Line 1. A cruiser is supposed to do two lines a day, making five miles in all. The other cruiser will do the same from BL-B to BL-C. This leaves one more cruiser to cut BL-B and do the chaining. In doing the above work we move camp, three and four miles, about every four days. When we move, two cruisers run two lines each, and the rest help to move camp.

The timber we have here is spruce, balsam, jack pine, some scattered white pine, and white birch. As regards animals, moose are very plentiful in this vicinity, but caribou are scarce. The Indians claim the latter are plentiful on the height of land between the water sheds of James Bay and the St. Maurice. There are quite a number of small fur-bearing animals, such as beaver, muskrat, mink, otter, martens, fishers, and weasels as well as foxes. I understand from the trappers that the best time to trap animals is from November to December. After that they do not catch many except foxes and lynx until the end of March. Then they set for beaver and muskrats. They do fairly well with bears in the spring, until the end of June. Then the season is closed.

I was down to Bersimis all summer doing some survey work around Lake Nipi and vicinity. I left there on October 15th to explore some land for the Company on the head waters of the Laliberty and Boucher rivers. Of course I started out with a summer outfit. There were four in the party. On the 18th we had a snow storm in which two feet of snow fell. We were about 15 miles from our objective. However, after four days of hauling our canoe over the ice and portaging through the woods, we finally got to our destination. When we reached Lake Laliberty, we were walking in snow to our knees. The lakes were partly frozen and partly open. We had quite a picnic getting there. If we had had a winter's outfit it would have simplified matters. As it was we nearly froze to death. We all had summer clothes and we would be wet from morning until night ploughing through that snow. There were

two trappers hunting in the vicinity. One day they brought us two pairs of old snowshoes that the Indians had thrown away. They gave us a pound of salmon twine, and we started to repair our old snow shoes. It took me and one of the men two days to patch them up. After that we managed to get through the woods. We had to make canvas moccasins to use with the snowshoes, and also mitts. In fact our sewing class would start at 7 p. m., and would end at 10 p. m. We had to repeat it most every night, as something was always tearing and wearing out. We can stand holes in our clothes in summer, but in winter it is a different proposition, as the snow always seems to find those holes.

We had to make sleighs to haul our outfit down. We left Lake Laliberty, November 26. Three of us hauled the sleigh and the other fellow put a tump line on the canoe and hauled it over the snow. We brought the canoe along, because we thought the Bersimis river would be open. After hauling the canoe for thirty-five miles we put it in the river, thinking we would have clear sailing to Papinachois, but unfortunately we did only for two miles. We then ran into an ice bridge. In the meantime we had left our sleighs behind, so we had to put all the baggage in the canoe. Three of us would haul the canoe over the ice, and the other fellow would go ahead and sound the ice. I think that in all we had about ten miles of water. We dragged the canoe the remainder of the way. I hardly think that they will be able to use that canoe next summer. I wanted to give it to an Indian, but he wouldn't take it. It must be badly shaken up. In all we hauled that canoe about fifty miles on rivers, lakes, through portages, and over the mountains. I assure you that there are mountains in that vicinity.

A few of the fellows got a cold bath on their way down, but we finally arrived at Papinachois, none the worse physically, but all feeling played out. We crossed by boat on December 5th to Rimouski and then went to Quebec. At present none of us think about our hardships in the wilds of Bersimis. My friend, Donald Greig, has gone to Bersimis with some of Lacey's men to cover practically the same ground that I explored. I wish him the best of luck and hope he will not have the misfortunes that I had.

BROWN CORPORATION

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The Brown Corporation Relief Association held their twelfth annual meeting at the Community Club, January 9, 1926.

The treasurer's report is as follows:

Collected from members during year 1925	\$10,619.55
Collected from Brown Corporation for half share of benefits.....	3,180.34
Claims paid to sick members during the year 1925.....	6,360.69
Balance on hand to be distributed to members.....	72%

Officers for the coming year are as follows:

F. B. Bjornlund, president; B. J. Keenan, vice-president; M. Picotte, secretary; J. O. Arsenault, treasurer.

Directors:—S. J. Maloney, J. M. Armstrong, T. J. Gagne, T. Chaisson, J. R. Gervais, D. Boutet, H. Paradis, and E. Menard.

HOCKEY NOTES

La Tuque Senior Team

The La Tuque Hockey Club has practically cinched the first half of the schedule of The St. Maurice Valley Hockey League, by winning all their four games. Sunday, January 3rd, they beat Shawinigan Falls on La Tuque ice by the score of 6 to 4. January 6th, they left for Shawinigan Falls, Three Rivers and Grand Mere. The scores in these games were 5 to 1, 9 to 2, and 4 to 0. The players and management of the team were very well received by the players and managers of the rival teams. At Three Rivers they were entertained right royally. It is hoped that this keen rivalry and friendship between the teams of the St. Maurice Valley may continue and that the St. Maurice Valley League will become one of the best intermediate hockey leagues in Canada.

CITY LEAGUE NOTES

The Canadiens have got the jump on their rivals in the City League. They won their first game at the expense of the Beavers by the score of 3 to 0, and their second encounter with the Zouaves 3 to 1. These are the first games that have been played, and the rivalry between the teams is bound to make for a good brand of hockey.

THE XMAS SPIRITS

'Twas Christmas morn in the Boarding House

And all was peaceful there,
And nearly every boarder
Was sleeping like a bear,
But down the stairs comes someone;
His face is tanned and brown,
Then strains of music—soothing,
"All right, boys, SHAKE 'ER DOWN."

B97.447