



THE BROWN BULLETIN

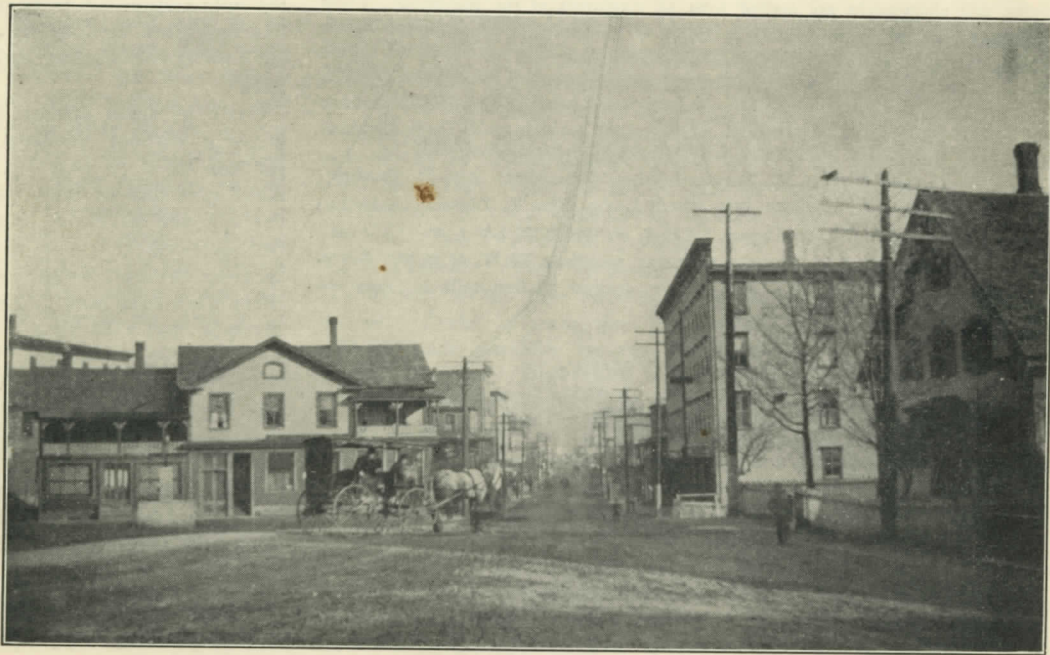
To Further the Cause of Co-operation, Progress and Friendliness



VOL. VIII., No. 11



BERLIN, N. H., MAY 1, 1927



GREEN SQUARE IN THE NINETIES

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. VIII.

MAY, 1927

No. 11

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"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 a. sections of these companies."—By-Laws, Article 2.

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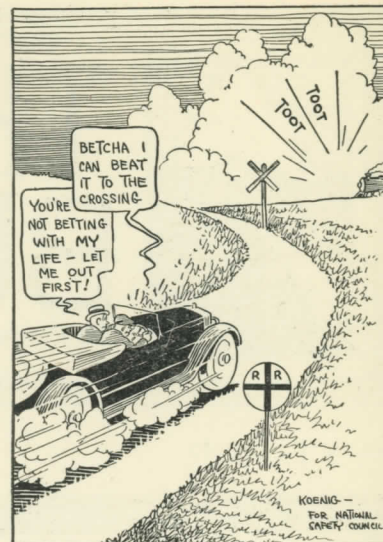
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THE GAMBLER

Monte Carlo has its graveyard of suicides who played and lost. So has the highway grade crossing.

In 1926 there were 5921 grade crossing accidents in the United States in which 2492 persons were killed and 6991 were injured. Unfortunately, "suicides" weren't the only victims. A large number of them had entrusted their safety to drivers who were reckless in betting with other people's lives.

Some of these drivers approached the crossing without thinking, others waited for one train to pass but didn't stop to make sure that no train was coming from the opposite direction. But a large number deliberately raced the train to the crossing through lowered gates. Some of them were such poor judges of speed and distance that they struck the side of the moving train.

Probably you've heard this before. So had most of those who failed to stop, look and listen. And it's an old story for the coroner.

When you invite anyone to ride with you, you have a legal and moral responsibility to drive safely. If you must bet, stick to the World's Series or the election. And don't let anyone gamble with your life.

COVER PICTURE

The picture of Green Square in the nineties shown on our front cover was given us by George Abbott. The building in the west corner, where the new building of the First National Bank now is, was occupied at one time or another by the Mason General Store, Scribner and Abbott, Scribner and Noyes, and the Berlin Savings Bank and Trust Company. John Moffett had a grocery store in the west end several years. The house on the site of the present City National Bank was Dexter Wheeler's.

Utilization of Water Power Resources in the Androscoggin Valley

ON April 6th, Agent Paul L. Bean of the Union Water Power Company of Lewiston addressed the Philotechnical Society on the relation between water-power resources in the Androscoggin Valley and present standards of living. Mr. Bean said in part:

The present standard of living in the United States is due in large part to the relatively large amount of mechanical power directed by each worker in getting out production. It is doubtful if a man working with his own unaided strength would be able to produce enough to afford himself an adequate living. The greatest advance has come in the last century and a half because of the successive development of improved water wheels, steam power, and electrical energy to supplement the work of men and animals. The electrical industry, which produces a very large percentage of the power now used in the United States, started about 1882, when current was transmitted not more than a few hundred feet. High voltage lines now transmit current 300 miles with losses not exceeding 10%. The hydro-electric plant now performs the same function in our industrial life that a steam plant does. It is of value only when it produces power cheaper than that derived from coal. Such a condition exists in the Androscoggin Valley, and for this reason we find it in extensive use here.

The power question in the United States has grown through successive stages from that of small plants to larger and larger mergers, culminating in the so-called "super-power system" and the "giant-power" system proposed by Ex-Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania. Knowledge of proper water-power policy is essential to any community where water power constitutes a large and valuable natural resource. A proper policy may well be one that will conserve this asset and advance the standard of living of the people. A reasonably adequate knowledge of the situation requires an intelligent understanding of three phases, the legal, the engineering, and the economic.

The legal phase is concerned with the nature of riparian rights in the several states and their effects on water-power policy.

The engineering phase involves the methods of obtaining energy in an ordinary hydro-electric development and the

methods of regulating the flow of the rivers to produce a steady flow of water to operate the turbines in the water stations.

An indicant of the magnitude of the water-power problem in New Hampshire is the fact that the New England section today stands fourth in relative position in the United States in the size of its developed water powers and that in 1910 it stood first. In 1910 New Hampshire had 4.9% of the total developed water power in the United States and ranked fifth. Since 1921 it ranks below tenth place. New Hampshire has a total developed water-power capacity, in plants of over 100 h. p. capacity, of 277,252 horsepower located in 244 plants, 62 of which are public utility and municipal plants using 143,711 horsepower, and 182 plants are industrial units using 133,541 horsepower. In the Androscoggin Valley located in Maine and New Hampshire, there is approximately 225,000 developed horsepower and approximately 90,000 undeveloped horsepower, the undeveloped horsepower becoming available chiefly at developed sites by improvement of storage resources rather than by development of undeveloped sites. The resources of the Province of Quebec and of the St. Lawrence River represent 10,000,000 horsepower within five hundred miles of Boston. Probably some day this power will be made available for the industrial area in the East.

The flow of the Androscoggin River between Lewiston and Berlin is governed by a number of factors. The Androscoggin watershed is generally higher than any other watershed on the Atlantic Coast. At the headwaters it is 2900 feet above sea level with a mean precipitation of 35 inches. The mean precipitation near the coast is 43 inches. These conditions are favorable for extensive power resources.

The Androscoggin storage system was originally started by the Union Water Power Co. at Lewiston by taking certain proceeds from the sale of a block of power in Lewiston and purchasing dams on the main Rangeley System. In these is stored approximately 148 days' supply of water. Even this relatively large capacity was not sufficient to maintain the flow of the river properly. By mutual cooperation there was then formed the Androscoggin Reservoir Co., which in 1911 completed the Azischohos Dam, holding 72 days' supply of

water. The total storage system at the headwaters of the river holds 29,500,000,000 cubic feet of water.

Approximately 50% of the rainfall on the area of the watershed appears as stream flow. The balance goes into evaporation losses, transpiration losses which provide for the vegetation needs on the watershed, and other losses which are unaccounted for. From this 50% of the total rainfall is derived the water used in the production of power along the river. This water fills the reservoirs, control of which is necessary to enable the mills to receive only such water as they can economically use at the various plants below. The water in storage at Pontook is drawn as needed before the supplies at Errol Dam, Azischohos, Middle, and Upper Dams are called upon. Provision is needed to store the water of the Diamond River and its tributaries. In winter the freezing of ice in the river withdraws a good deal of water, and requires figuring in advance, if proper supplies are to be maintained. Ice jams have given little trouble.

In connection with the economic phase the development of storage resources and the consequent increase in the minimum flow of the river have made more steady power available, and this has been almost automatically followed by increases in population and prosperity.

The work done at a fairly hard job by a human being is about one-tenth of a horsepower on the average. The average rate of work for the total population of any country is estimated at one-twentieth of a horsepower, where they work eight hours a day, three hundred days in the year.

In the manufacture of boots and shoes each person directs about 0.45 of a horsepower; in the manufacture of cotton goods, 3.35 horsepower; foundry and machine products, 1.41 horsepower; paper and wood pulp, 16.05 horsepower; and woolen, worsted and felt goods, 2.06 horsepower. This brings out the point that by the expenditure of from one-tenth to one-twentieth of a horsepower in manual labor, greater production is obtained by the directing of the above amounts of power by each person engaged in the industry.

In the manufacture of boots and shoes, the cost of power is approximately five mills for a dollar of value of product turned out. In the case of cotton goods

it is 5%; foundry and machine products, 1.77%; paper and wood pulp, 12%; woolen, worsted and felt goods, 2.1%. The cost of electric power represents on the average, approximately 2.8% of the operating cost of the average American industry. Of all of the electricity produced in this country, 72% is used in turning the wheels of industry. The United States today consumes more than one-half of the electricity produced in the world and has only one-seventh of the world's population.

The use of power in Lewiston increased from 9,780 H. P. in 1900 to 15,410 H. P. in 1920. The population was 32,951 in 1890 and 48,776 in 1920. This is cited as an example of the increase in population which follows an increase in the use of power in maintaining production in a given locality. In 1910 Berlin had an estimated population of 11,780. In 1920 the popula-

tion was estimated at 16,104, or an increase of 30%. In 1911 the Aziscohos Reservoir was put into operation. This increased the amount of prime power available in Berlin in a very material amount. This additional power, coupled with far-sighted management, enabled greater production to be obtained and resulted in the increase in population.

The work output of the United States is the best answer to the prevalent belief that America has gotten rich by making money out of Europe. Analysis of the amount of work done in this country indicates that the people here are wealthy, because they do work enough every year to produce the wealth they have. The wealth per capita is approximately in proportion to the amount of work done by them. The American worker averages to have four horsepower at his disposal to

multiply the productiveness of his head and hands. It is for this reason that he enjoys the highest wage of any country in the world and that the purchasing power of his wages is higher than any other country on the face of the earth.

Mr. Bean closed his talk by discussing the general trend of electric consolidation, pointing out that any means which will make more prime power available will result in the increased wealth in the community and that so long as this is maintained the average business man is little interested in the method, provided the same is a proper one. What the business man is most interested in is that the American standard of living be maintained, that the standards of service which utilities render be adequate, and that adequate power be available for all industrial purposes and for transporting the commodities of commerce.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Attention:—Toothless gentlemen pipe smokers. I have just got out the latest calabash pipe, a new invention of my own, guaranteed to satisfy every toothless son of a gun that smokes a pipe. It's something that Mr. Sweeney never could think of. For information ask or write to the Mount Forist Calabash, Inc. I will send booklet with pictures of my new improvement on calabash pipes.

Col. James Kearns, Pres.

If you should have \$50 in the bank and you draw

20	you	would	have	left	30
15	"	"	"	"	15
9	"	"	"	"	6
6	"	"	"	"	0
50					51

Who is the wise guy in the machine room that can tell me where the extra dollar comes from?

We are glad to report that most of our sick and injured have recovered enough to be back on the job.

Alice Frechette has left her position and gone into the matrimonial state. We hope she will be very happy.

Emmons Christianson, practical joke cracker of the beater room, has the famous saying before cracking any joke, of

saying, "Hey! have you heard this one?" Then he goes ahead and tells you a joke that he has told you about nineteen times. Some joker, that fellow.

TOWEL ROOM

You will soon see Marie Parent riding in a new Buick coach.

Annette is still on the sick list.

Zine Brien is too clever to break down and she makes her 69 cases. Some machine.

Marguerite makes some awful eyes at Florence. She will soon challenge her for a bout.

Yvonne Dion is shortening her dresses.

Olive is worrying about loafing.

Alice Dion is taking good care of Eva Michaud's machine.

The bridge is not wide enough for Yvonne Turcotte.

Bertha is still on the job counting the towels.

Bill is buying baseball pools. You'll get the 50 bucks.

Tony is not taking any vacation so far. Good boy.

LeBelle is losing a lot of weight.

Jennie ought to have an extra man to handle the cases.

Julia Oleson never complains.

Marguerite Coulombe is out early.

Florence Anciault is buying a share in the new turbine at noon. She inspects the place.

Miss Couture is taking care of the good fresh air.

Yvonne Bergeron is always making a big bonus.

Overheard in the Towel Room
Eva:—Say, Mary, do you know that there's going to be another war?

Mary:—Yes, I do, but I should worry.

Eva:—Why?

Mary:—Because Johnny won't have to go.

Eva:—What's the reason he won't go?

Mary:—Well, you see he has false teeth.

Eva:—He is not going over there to bite; he's going over there to fight.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

BURGESS BAND

On Sunday evening, March 27th, a concert was given to the employees of the Sulphite Mill. The City Hall Auditorium was filled to capacity with standing room at a premium.

The program was well rendered, and very much credit should be given Bandmaster George E. Stevens, for it is not an easy problem to get ready for such occasions. It must be remembered at all times that this band is made up of mill men who have other work to do and on the side they must do their practicing at home and hold evening rehearsals to prepare such a program.

John Laffin rendered his selections in a very artistic way. Mr. Laffin was well assisted by Joe Teti as accompanist.

Leon Seguin surprised the audience with a trombone solo in which he was accompanied by the band. Leon is only a very young man, but believes in delivering the goods. Much credit is due him for the fine manner in which he delivered his solo.

The officers of the band and the band men wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who helped to make this concert the success that it was.

The following program was rendered.

PROGRAM

1. March, "American Legion".....Parker
2. Selection, "Victor Herbert Favorites".....Arr. by Lake
3. Vocal Solo, Selected.....John Laffin
4. a. "Yankee Rose".....Holden
- b. "Where do You Work-a John?".....Marks and Warren
5. "Operatic Gems".....Sir Arthur Sullivan
6. Trombone Solo, "The Flight of Ages".....Bevan
- Leon Seguin
7. a. "High, High, High Up in the Hills".....Lewis and Young
- b. "It Made You Happy".....Donaldson
8. Vocal Solo, "In a Little Spanish Town" Wayne
- John Laffin
9. Overture, "Raymond".....Thomas
10. a. "Ting-a-Ling".....Britt and Little
- b. "Hello, Swanee, Hello".....Van Loan
11. March, "Universal City".....Arthur

To the men of the digester house.—If you want to know anything about diamonds, see Arthur Neil.

Notice to Safety Committee.—Wrenches in the digester house should be padded so Frank Teare won't hurt himself any more.

All those wanting a ride, see Sullivan of the digester house. He's going to buy a Ford next month.

Hereafter, Jake Caron is going to take home only those who live on the main line.

Tom Mahern's life is one-third vacuum. Only by good team work does he get it. He hollers to another Tom, "Turn on more water, so I can get more vacuum. Vacuum, that's what I want, more vacuum."

Bill McCarroll was seen walking around the mill with a jack in his hand. Someone said that Bill carries this jack around to use when he gets up.

"Hello, what the Hello. Is this the storehouse? (Answer, Yes.) Will you please put in an order for Snyder to repair the water on No. 13 blowpit and tell him to report to blowpit foreman for further instructions. Sign Per order Vantour, blowpit foreman. I must have this rectified. I am all plugged up for the need of water."

Dave Carrier, we are sorry to say, has been on the sick list for the past nine weeks. His early recovery is hoped for by his many friends. Mr. Carrier has been employed on the same work for the past thirty-one years.

I wish to thank the management of the Burgess Band for the complimentary tickets I received from them to attend their concert of March 27, 1927. I attended with my family and enjoyed same very much. For me it was just as good as, if not better than, any band concert I have ever heard. Once more I wish to thank the management, and I hope they will have another one soon.

Yours sincerely,
Elphage Chaurest.

Kolster Leblanc: I had a funny experience.

Radiola Gagne: What happened?

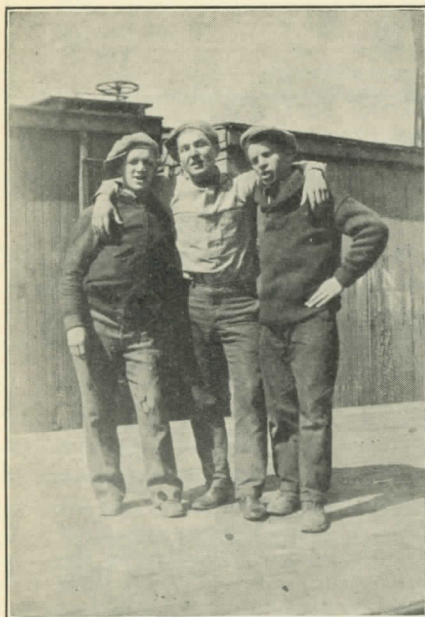
Kolster: After working four to twelve recently, I arrived home and found the wires crossed in my house. The radio was frozen solid, and the ice box was singing, "A cup of coffee and a sandwich and you."

Better lock up all the hens because Alphonse Therrault is going to take his Hudson out very soon.



RELIABLE STORAGE CREW—LIABLE TO DO ANYTHING

Back Row: Ronaldo Laliberte, Wilfred Burque, Ovide Morin, Felix Lacrosse, Ted Cyr, Wilfred Payer, L. Lafeuil. Front Row: Albert Vallee, Alex Chabot, Fat Moreau, Benny Leblanc, William Cyr



BOX CAR HARMONY TRIO
Caruso Had Nothing on These Boys

Billy Church of the dryer building lost his lunch kit in the electric cars, between Gorham and Berlin. Any information leading to recovery of same will receive reward.

Mike Sulloway is very proud of his daughter, Mary. She received a scholarship at Mt. Holyoke College, where she is a freshman. It was both a mental and financial success as three hundred dollars was credited to her and will be applied on her next year's tuition fee. We wish to congratulate you, Mr. Sulloway, on your daughter's success.

We think that Pete will need more money very soon as he is realizing that gas for his new Essex comes high.

Two of our boys of the electrical department had quite an argument recently in regard to the most appropriate car for this country. The writer suggests that they both buy kiddy cars as they don't depreciate so quickly. Charlie thinks that they should both buy Buicks. Then they would each have a car.

We can't refrain from being a little sorry for the folks who raced to Florida last fall, for they could have had for nothing in New Hampshire practically all they paid double for in Florida.

We are all anxious to know what Bob McLean has lost, as we have seen him driving around Jericho with a bale of hay.

Gus Hawkins feels badly because he cannot get on the right side of an argument. The last argument cost him a hat.

This is an ad. Jake Caron would like to be a partner with Mr. Rockefeller in the oil business, as he claims then he could get his gas at cost price.

The Burgess Band is planning an outing to be held some time in July.

Eddie Chaloux and his baby Lincoln were seen out on Main Street recently. This is a sure sign of an early summer.

Fred Snyder was seen and heard whistling recently. We want to say right here that there is no canary that can trim Fred, no matter what you pay for one.

BURGESS LABORATORY

Joe Teti:—"Hey, come here. I can't get my locker shut."

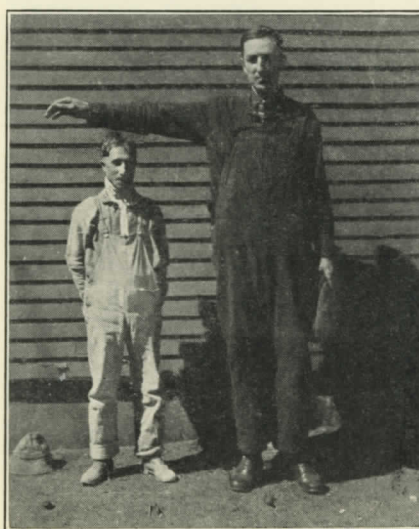
Voice from rear of Lab:—"Take your shoes out."

Bill Graves:—"Know anything about Shakespeare's works?"

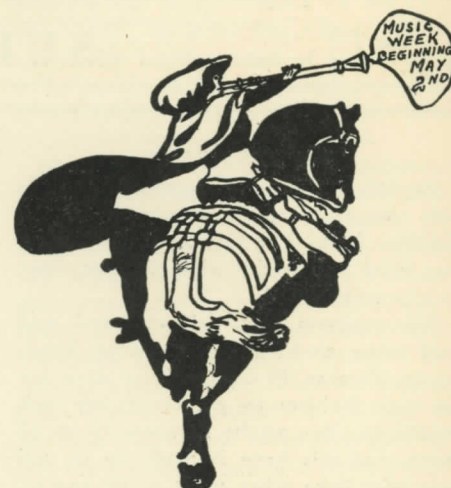
Cutler:—"No. What kind of a factory is it?"

Joe Teti, inventor and owner of the good ship "Alpha," says that the Alpha-Lantic Ocean is getting pretty hard to navigate on now because Captain Clark, now of the Main Office, has left him to command a much larger vessel.

James Dillon, our new man, must be Scotch for he is beginning to walk backwards so he can save his front steps.



GROVER SHAMWAY AND GEORGE ROWELL
High and Low of the Sulphite Mill

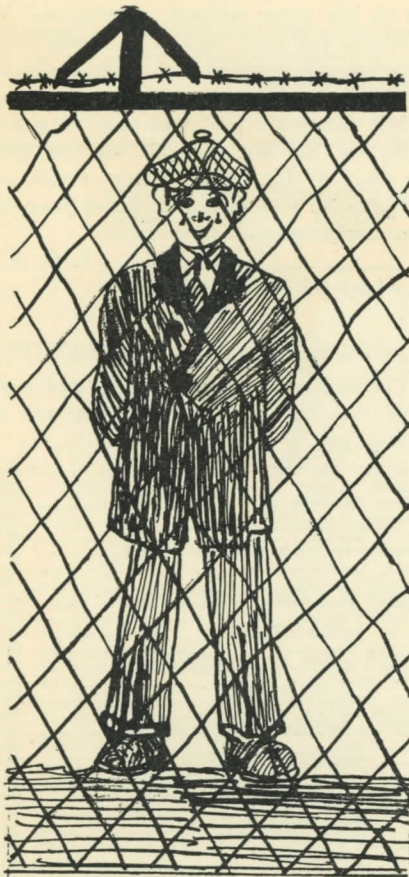


LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

During Music Week this year, American musicians will unite to pay a centenary tribute to Beethoven, the greatest of all the musical masters, who was born at Bonn in 1770 and died at Vienna in 1827. "Judged from the purely intellectual standpoint, Bach is, probably, the greatest musician that ever lived; weighed by the standard of emotional expression, Chopin might be accorded the leadership . . . but it is safe to say that in the perfect combination of the intellectual and the emotional sides of music no one has, as yet, equalled Beethoven, and it is just this equipoise of brain and heart that appeals most strongly to the modern auditor."

"To measure Beethoven's influence is like measuring Shakespeare's. It is an influence either too vaguely universal to name or too profoundly artistic to analyze." It is as certain as anything in the history of art that there will never be a time, when Beethoven's work does not occupy the central place in a sound musical mind. His sonatas, string quartettes, and symphonies belong to the ages. They are permanent and enduring in a world of change.

"Sturdy as his French ancestors had been, a shy and awkward nature intensified in its self distrust by the greatest of all afflictions to a composer—deafness; tender-hearted yet quarreling with everybody; most liberal in his ideals, most illiberal in his actions; most sensitive yet most overbearing,—one must seek the key to this riddle in the music which he has left as a legacy to the world; here we have the real Beethoven, fighting a lifelong battle with destiny, never morbid, never yielding to despair, humorous at times, but in a rough and untamed way, loving liberty and believing ever in the brotherhood of all mankind, a model in art for all the coming ages."



FAT MAROIS TRYING TO
GET OUT AFTER GATES
WERE LOCKED.

YOUNG MEN'S

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Successful Bowling Season Ends

The younger generation of bowlers, in spite of some spectacular scores failed to keep the veterans, Ryan, Watt, and Riva, from the premier bowling honors in the two industrial leagues run by the Y. M. C. A. this season. Several times during the year, it looked as if they would slip, but they came through with flying colors. As well as winning the "American League," they took the "World Series." In the "National League" the three Martin brothers—George, Arthur and Archie—took first place. A tabulated score follows:

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Team	Points
Athletics—Ryan, Watt, Riva.....	25
White Sox—Baker, Thomas, Cole.....	15
Indians—Keroack, Crowell, Livingstone.....	13
Yanks—Brown, Pike, Hazzard.....	12
Red Sox—Warren Oleson, Snyder, Sylvester.....	11
Tigers—George Gibb, Hennessey, Veasey.....	10
Browns—Elliott, Gallus, Clark.....	9
Senators—Kimball, Martin, Lowe.....	4
High Single—Charles Baker and Austin Elliott (tie).....	121
High Average—Alfred Watt.....	99.1
High Three Games—Alfred Watt.....	346

TEN BEST AVERAGES

Alfred Watt.....	99.1
Peter Ryan.....	99

Patsy Gallus.....	97.1
Austin Elliott.....	95.4
Charles Baker.....	94.5
Robert Riva.....	92.6
Warren Oleson.....	92.5
Merle Cole.....	92.3
Bernard Keroack.....	90.2
Nathan Pike.....	91.7

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Team	Points
Giants—George, Archie, and Arthur Martin.....	22
Cubs—Whitten, Abramson, MacArthur.....	19
Phillies—Warren Oleson, Demers, Sheridan.....	18
Reds—Jere Steady, Nourse, Hescocock.....	17
Robins—Buckley, Staples, Campbell.....	14
Pirates—Staples, Poley, Femia.....	10
Cardinals—Dresser, Stillson, Stafford.....	7
Braves—Haweeli, Watson, Twitchell.....	5
High Single—Newton Nourse.....	131
High Average—Archie Martin.....	98.8
High Three Games—A. B. Whitten.....	328

TEN BEST AVERAGES

Archie Martin.....	98.8
A. B. Whitten.....	96.5
Alfred Demers.....	94.2
Warren Oleson.....	93.9
George Martin, Arthur Martin.....	93.7
William Buckley.....	93
Herbert Sheridan.....	92.2
Jere Steady.....	90
Donald Dresser.....	89.7
M. A. Hescocock.....	88.7

The winners in each league receive silver trophy cups, and the winners of the "World Series" receive silver cups. Awards of a similar nature were made to the men getting High Single, High Average and High Three Games in each league. All in all, it was a successful bowling season. Owing to men being called away, it was necessary to forfeit a few games, but the entire schedule ran off without any trouble. Next season there will be some new teams in both leagues, and perhaps some of the older groups will break up.

OUTDOOR CIRCUS PLANNED

Plans for a big outdoor amateur circus to be given by the men of the Berlin Y. M. C. A. late in May are being worked up, and it looks as if the affair would be one of the best of its kind ever attempted. For a number of years, the "Y" has staged an indoor circus that has delighted hundreds, but this year a more extensive project will be carried through. Already there have been several committee meetings of interested workers, and a tentative program has been decided upon. Prominent among the workers are Pete Beaudoin, Victor Beaudoin, Henry Barbin, Wilfred Fecteau, and Albert Morin.

Pete Beaudoin will again have charge of the clown stunts. The Fecteau Brothers and the young men who have been working with them will put on at least three big acts. Henry Barbin, who has always been one of the mainstays of previous circuses, will also have some stunts that will be enjoyed. Victor Beaudoin will be in charge of the gymnasts.

When the committee met it was found that the number of possible acts was much larger than was expected. Putting the affair outdoors makes possible a number of things that could not be attempted in the gymnasium. The grandstand of the athletic field will be used for part of the seats,

and there will be an opportunity for people to drive their cars close to the rings and platform. Of course there will be a side show, and, if plans do not miscarry, there will be a big parade. Performances will be given both afternoon and evening.

CAMP OPENS IN JUNE

Camp Gordon, the Berlin Y. M. C. A. camp for boys and girls, will open for its ninth season on June 29th and will be run for two months, the first month being for boys and the second for girls. The camp has had a steady increase in attendance for the past few years. Since it secured the new site on Lake Umbagog, the enrollment has risen from 14 in 1923 to 102 in 1926. The capacity of the camp is necessarily limited to 42 campers at one time, and no effort will be made this year to increase this number. The purpose will be to perfect the organization and program, and arrange for more equipment.

No camp has a better location, and few are as well equipped. The spacious lodge, the water system, the sanitary arrangements, and the boats compare favorably with any camp. It is hoped that during the next few years wooden cabins can be erected to replace the canvas tents. Such cabins are being largely used in boys' and girls' camps and are much more comfortable and safe than the tents.

On April 13, Dr. G. N. Merry of the Portland Office of the Brown Company addressed the Men's Group, which meets on alternate weeks from the Philotechnical Society. His topic was "Installment Buying," a live subject that is engaging the attention of economists all over the country. Mr. Langmuir, a new member of the Department of Market Studies, was also a guest of the group.

LIST OF DEATHS

Sulphite Mill

William Page was born December 15, 1866. He commenced work with the Brown Company in October, 1926, at the Sulphite Mill. His death occurred February 10, 1927.

Cascade Mill

Fred Boudeau was born Nov. 17, 1876. He commenced work with the Brown Company March. 25, 1925, at the Cascade yard and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred April 4, 1927.

Upper Plants

Napoleon Dutil was born August 19, 1870. He commenced work with the Brown Company October 31, 1917, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred March 25, 1927.

CHARLES SANBORN—THE MAN

To the Editor:

The appreciations of Charles Sanborn, that have appeared in the Bulletin, awaken my warm response, because I saw something of that big man "in action" in the 'Glades, and renewed my own courage in the heat of his fighting spirit.

I first saw the desolate prairie that is now Shawano as one of a party of "explorers." We had penetrated, after great effort, to the general locality of the present town, and established a camp under the unique conditions set for us by a bed of muck, ten feet thick, overgrown with semi-tropical vegetation.

Banded together in a small party we pushed inland in an effort to see, at first hand, what sort of world we were in. Traveling light, and leaving fragments of cloth as flags, hung from weed stems ten feet high, to help us get back to our base, cutting our way with machetes whenever we could not otherwise push our way ahead, a march of one mile marked the limit of my endurance, though an old-time 'glades-man carried on much further.

It was into this rough country that Charles Sanborn then brought the indomitable spirit of a pioneer, to subdue the raw country and open up a plantation. And he went to it with real joy.

No aspect of the great task seemed to daunt him.

Communications had to be opened up with civilization; rail and barge facilities had to be linked up and heavy field machinery brought in; crews of men had to be picked, assembled, housed and fed. Heavy and high-powered tractors then had to be sent through the 'Glades, where man-and-horse-power were of little use, to smash down or plow up the wild vegetation and open the soil to sun and air. Skilled and willing operators were needed for this work, and these Mr. Sanborn inspired with the spirit of Brown Company, leading them with such a blend of forceful direction and of cheerful comradeship as to make them allies, to let them see the vision of the big thing they were helping him to do, and share with them the thrill of doing it.

It was only when I saw such a man doing such a task with such a will, that I began to understand the traditions of the company, and to realize that here in this remote southern prairie Charles Sanborn was merely doing what he had been doing all his life, without fuss or bluster; doing well the thing in hand to do, liking to do it, liking his men who were helping him, and making them like him.

Among those associated with Sanborn

were Geo. Lovett, and also M. C. Eggleston, who had gone into the upper 'glades as a farmer years before, cleared his land and become a successful grower of peanuts and green vegetables. The splendid team-work among these men was a big factor in getting the work done.

I sometimes think that Shawano and all it stands for must seem remote and intangible to those who have not lived with it. But to Sanborn it was a very real and wonderful thing. He caught the vision even while he fought the obstacles which he faced. Here, in the very southern tip of continental America, nature had deposited vast beds of marl and of muck overlying that flat limestone ledge which forms the peninsula of southern Florida. From the heart of Florida to the north a great watershed poured its waters into a lake of bewildering area and from this, over and through the 'Glades of muck and their rim of marl and of sand, to the sea.

Here, man had followed nature with drainage works so great that one of the run-off canals ranks but little below Suez in its proportions, and with lesser canals designed to drain different sections of the one vast prairie.

And so here, from natural causes and with man-made help, lay an undeveloped expanse of farm lands, sloping so gently from lake to sea as to seem flat to the eye, awaiting only the drainage ditch and the plow to bring them each year, into richer productivity. Here canal transportation touched the farmland, connecting it in this low-cost manner with the fast developing sea ports of Miami and Palm Beach.

Sanborn had known this territory for years, and I can imagine how he leaped at the chance to open it up to agriculture and industry.

When he first saw the 'Glades, there were no paved roads near us, no bridges over the canals. Cars had to be pushed down one bank onto a scow, ferried across and run up the opposite bank. He lived to see modern automobile highways crossing the glades and steel drawbridges crossing the canals.

While he was directing the opening up of the plantation, two great railroads—the "Seaboard" and the "Flagler" system—were steadily boring their way into the Everglades Drainage District, from the North, and a third, "The Atlantic Coast Line," was approaching from the West.

In the race for leadership, the Flagler system was the first to reach Belle Glade and on Mr. Sanborn's last visit to Shawano in March of this year he had the satisfaction of seeing the plantation linked

up to the great railroad arteries and its products put onto cars at a hastily constructed rail-terminal and loading slip on the Hillsboro Canal.

Mr. Sanborn's part was that of a pioneer, for his last big job was to open up one of the country's last remaining outposts, to subdue the land and pave the way for progress.

J. C. S.

Portland Office, April 12, 1927.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Monique Theriault	\$ 60.00
Walter Taylor	28.00
Alfred Bilodeau	14.80
Charles Jekoski	66.40
Marie Mason	49.20
Charles Decoteau	38.40
Emile Gamache	20.00
Joseph Lacroix	8.00
Harry Pari	48.00
Joseph Couture	24.00
Percy Little	68.80
Arthur Routhier	63.20
Frank Girindi	64.50
John McKelvey	76.26
Sam Savage	74.00
Joseph Gilbert	48.00
Wm. H. McCarroll	36.00
John Cason	48.00
John White	50.00
Israel Derosier	54.00
Napoleon Therrien	60.00
Austin Holt	81.50
Edmond Labreque	54.40
Onesime Hachey	36.00
Annie Hughes	100.00
Peter Paquotte	22.30
Hans Christianson	12.00
Henry Morrisette	43.50
Arthur Nickol	84.26
Joseph Barsolan	16.68
Jean Albert	58.00
Isaie Tanguay	24.00
Leo Pepin	21.15
Fannie Hickey	148.00
Charles Allen	48.00
Omer Boucher	84.00
Ludger Dumais	4.00
Aime Demers	12.00
Ronald Anctil	22.64
Samuel Preemak	6.00
William Jordan	40.95
Wm. Ryder	39.95
Albert Lavoie	24.00
Arsene Beaulion	16.00
Oration Leborgne	72.45
Louis Duclas	12.00
Alonso Willoughby	102.90
Lorenzo Leclerc	28.00
John Duggan	93.73
Andrew Phair	60.00
Alex McKay	66.00
Louis Marchand	51.20
Peter Belanger	34.40
Charles Holt	60.00
Charles Couture	12.40
William Hove	47.10
Joseph Vallis	12.00
Davice Carrier	59.20
Camille Sabalone	24.00
Alfred Marois	103.20
Total	\$2,837.47

The electrotype used on the next page was kindly lent to us by Henry W. Borchardt, Editor of "The Bookanwrap" of the Pilcher-Hamilton Company of Chicago.

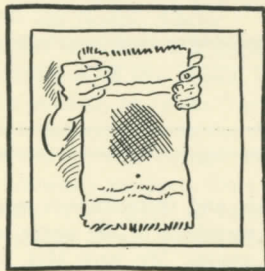
Bill Raymond's idea of a wet party is four girls at a sad movie with only one handkerchief.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

SKETCHES FROM TONY'S HOME LIFE



NOW TONY WAS A BRUTE
THEY SAY.
HE WORKS IN THE MINE
ALL DAY,
THEN GO'A HOME TO
SWEET WIFEE
AND GET'A DA TOWEL SO
MUCH DIRTEE.



SHE CRY AND YELL,
"THE LAUNDRY BEEL
IT EES SO BEEG,
YOU SONUVAGUN,
I HAVE'A "TA WASH
TO SAVE'A DA MON!"



BUT THINGS THEY CHANGE
IN TONY'S HOME.
HIS WIFE - SHE SIT
AND SCRATCH HER DOME,
THEN TO THE STORE SHE
GO STRAIGHTWAY
AND FOR THE NIBROC
TOWEL SHE PAY.



AND NOW THE CLOUDS
ARE GONE, YOU SEE,
THEY USE NIBROC
EX-CLU-SIVE-LEE.



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BOSTON

Among recent visitors during the last few weeks were Norman Brown, W. B. Brockway, Messrs. Worcester, Everding, Spring, Taylor, and George Sterling. Mr. Ashworth was with us also for one day.

Clifford Ham has left the employ of the Brown Company to accept a position with a southern concern. We guess the New England climate must have been too much of a change for him, compared with that

of the sunny South.

Ethel McPhail has left the employ of the Brown Company. Muriel Edwards succeeds her. Miss Edwards was formerly with the Bliss, Fabyan Co.

Vacation time will soon be here and gone again before we realize it.

E. C. Du Pont has returned with glowing reports of Shawano, way down in Florida.

NEW YORK

Among the visitors during the past month were W. E. Corbin of Berlin, Maurice Thomas of Atlanta, and Messrs. E. F. Moody, W. B. Brockway, T. W. Estabrook, L. P. Worcester, J. A. Fogarty and Edmund Burke of the Portland office.

Harrison Starr and W. B. Brockway attended the opening game of the American League and saw the New York Yankees trounce the Philadelphia Athletics.

A. H. Harlan has returned to the office after an enjoyable trip abroad.

George Ashworth is confined to his home. We hope by the time this is published he will be well and back on the job with us.

Recent additions to our towel distributors are C. G. Winans Company in Asbury Park, N. J., and Atlantic Bag & Paper Co. in Atlantic City, N. J.

Joe May and W. H. Bond will conduct an intensive campaign in Asbury Park and Atlantic City with the purpose of boosting sales in these two localities.

M. S. Flint and J. A. Fogarty will leave April 18th for Florida where they will look over the potato crop.

PITTSBURGH

Recently we have had visits from Messrs. Norman Brown, Edmund Burke, Francis Smith, and Glenn Merry. Mr. Brown and Mr. Burke have been here in the interests of our new Bermico Fibre Pipe, for use in coal mines having bad acid-water conditions. Mr. Smith was looking over the Pittsburgh potato market.

J. G. Skirm of the fibre pipe division is a welcome addition to the Pittsburgh office force.

At the present writing, H. E. Gumbart from the Chicago office is here assisting Skirm in introducing our Fibre Pipe to the coal companies.

Before the end of this month we are once more to move our office, this time to a suite of three rooms in the Oliver Bldg. Our new address will be 1626 Oliver Bldg.

With the opening of the baseball season in Pittsburgh on April twenty-first, sales in all departments will show their usual increase. It looks like a walk-away for the Pirates. Address our bookmaking department.

ATLANTA

J. A. Fogarty, manager chemical sales division, his understudy, "Duke" of the Boston office, and Jos. I. Heyer of the St. Louis office, were among our potato visitors to the Atlanta office recently.

W. F. Everding of Berlin was in Atlanta March 21st, attending the Southern Freight Association meeting relative to calcium arsenate.

Maurice Thomas left Atlanta April 6th, to join J. A. Fogarty in New York for conference, returning via Sumter, S. C.

CHICAGO

Since our last report for the Bulletin, Francis J. Smith, the potato expert, from the New York Office, paid us a visit and O. K'd our method of handling what potatoes were shipped to the Chicago territory. We are glad to say that all these Murphies have now been sold and eaten.

L. G. Gurnett paid us a visit going and returning from his Arizona winter resort. He tried to tempt some from this office to accompany him but we have been so busy the last couple of months that this was impossible.

During the month Max Hartley, of the Paul A. Sorg Paper Company, Harry Jennings of Tanglefoot Company, D. Y. Johnston of the Chatfield & Woods Company, Cincinnati, A. J. House of the Union Paper & Twine Company, Detroit, Reinie Roesch of the Union Paper & Twine Company, Cleveland, and Fred Kennedy of the Kennedy Car Liner & Bag Company, all paid us return visits as we have called upon all of them during the last month.

We are glad to report that all of our customers seem to be going strong. While business seems to be letting up a little, they all seem to be hopeful of the future.

We were glad a few days ago to receive a social call from Fred McLellan, of the McLellan Paper Company of Minneapolis. It is always a pleasure to have a visit of this kind from some of the old customers that this office used to serve, but who are now being served through another branch.

MINNEAPOLIS

The American Professional Hockey Association race has just come to a close with Duluth finally beating us in the play-off for the title. Although we didn't take the championship there is some consolation in seeing it go to a rival in Minnesota. Even in defeat, oh! what a team we had. Come on you, Berlinites!

C. D. Johnson, our towel salesman, has been working Nebraska and Minnesota the last month in our school campaign and is getting some very satisfactory results.

The proposed building program for Minneapolis this year is by far the greatest ever. Next month will see the completion of the three-million-dollar Municipal Auditorium. The two-million-dollar Wesley M. E. Church in the vicinity of the Auditorium will soon be started, a foundation is already in for the W. B. Foshay twenty-two story office building, a two-million-dollar theatre and a proposed twelve-story tower to the Plymouth building are started. In addition to these, there is now being erected the three and one-half-million-dollar northwest distributing branch of the Sears-Roebuck mail-order house. Not so bad!

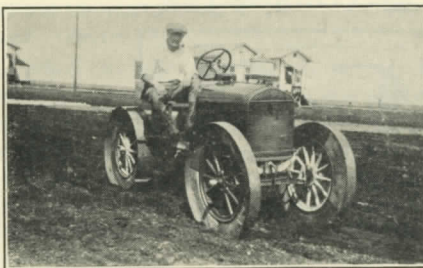
SHAWANO

The crop of most importance on the Shawano Plantation is now being rapidly planted. The peanuts are following potatoes, which have just been harvested. This makes a continuous crop on this land since November. The peanuts are planted with a 12-row planter and this machine makes an impressive sight to anyone who has never witnessed the operation before. There is a good germination of the peanuts, and aided by frequent rains they are getting off to a good start.

Throughout the winter season we have had the good fortune of entertaining many of the Brown Company officials and employees, and it is hoped that the ending of the winter season does not stop their visits with us.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott were with us for a few days. Mr. Abbott inspected the installation of the power plant here, and conferred with Mr. Dresser on other work.

We are glad to have with us Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Thompson of the Portland office. This was his first visit here.



SULLEY AND HIS SOLANUM COMPRESSA FORAUS, N.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Badger have returned from Berlin where they were present at the funeral of Mrs. Badger's uncle, Mr. Charles Sanborn.

We were favored with the visit of Mesdames Minnie Sellers and Delta Deitz of Coral Gables High School, over the week-end of the 10th. In the evening

music and refreshments were enjoyed by the members of the party which included the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Alspaugh, Judge Harris, Sheik Hodge, Don Dresser, Peter McIntyre, and Jim Naftel. It is rumored that Art Frank had his good fortune told while they were here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lord, Mrs. Lord's mother, Mrs. E. N. Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Vannah, were visitors recently to points of interest on the west coast.

Recently there was much excitement in this metropolis during the early hours of the night, when the entire contingent searched for a rumored thief. This affair terminated in the drowning of Jacques in the canal. For further particulars ask Pete Deslaurier.

Have the elder races halted?
Do they drop and end their lesson, wearied,
over there beyond the seas?
We take up the task eternal, and the burden
and the lesson,
Pioneers, O pioneers.

—Whitman.

Portland Office Dinner and Frolic Great Success

Adopts New Slogan "Get Together or Get Out; Let's Go"

The Midwinter Dinner and Frolic of the BROWN COMPANY ASSOCIATES of the Portland Office was held at the Elks' Club on April 5th. The following eighty-two Associates gathered together at the hospitable home of the Elks:

Messrs. Andresen, Barry, Bishop, Blackburn, G. A. Bradbury, H. L. Bradbury, Brockway, Norman Brown, Cady, Callahan, Carleton, Chase, Chellis, Chessey, Churchill, Cilley, Clough, Collins, Cooke, F. C. Curran, W. F. Curran, Clourier, Dame, Dee, Dudley, Dyer, Forrest, Fozzard, Gardner, Goodwin, Grant, G. C. Hanson, H. W. Hanson, Harris, Hawkes, Henderson, Horton, Jordan, Kavanaugh, Langmuir, Lanigan, Lunt, Maling, Marsh, Matthews, McLean, Means, Merry, Montgomery, Moody, Mountfort, Nickels, O'Brien, Offen, Perkins, Perry, Philippi, Phinney, Pomerleau, Powell, Prescott, C. S. Richardson, F. W. Richardson, Jr., Spear, Spring, Stack, Sterling, Sypher, Taylor, Todd, Twitchell, Vance, Van Dyne, Vanier, A. B. Walker, F. R. Walker, Waterhouse, Warren, Willis, Winslow, Worcester, and Worthley.

At 6.30 they sat down and discussed the following menu:—

Volstead Fruit Cocktail	
Florida Celery	La Tuque Olives
Baked Brownfish au Shawano	
Nibroc Potatoes	
Bermico Steak	
Bermico Potatoes	Cascade Corn
Chinese Lettuce and Bolshevik Dressing	
Strawberry Woodpulp	Hydrogenated Cakes
A Wee Black Drop	
Berlin Stogies	King Tut Coffin-nails
Major Music and General Hilarity	

No one connected with Brown Company will need a translation of the above, but it may be said in passing, as James Taylor informed us when the spuds came on, that all potatoes served at this repast were strictly Brown Company products from its fertile Florida soil. They were, of course, up to the high quality of all Brown Company products.

The last item on the menu reflected the versatility and managerial ability of "Our George" Sterling. Five members of Clyde Richardson's orchestra—Clyde is in the accounting department—gave some decidedly snappy major music and started the general hilarity, as was evidenced by the clapping of hands, beating time with the feet, and the tinkling accompaniment of silverware on glasses.

Interest was aroused by the entrance, after all the men were seated, of the beautiful young ladies who were to furnish part of the entertainment. As they filed into the dining room and occupied one of the tables, they were greeted with applause, and the applause was renewed a little later when George escorted Miss Helen Conley, a striking blonde, to the head table and presented Mr. Worcester, who with his customary suave courtesy placed a chair for her beside himself and became the envy of all beholders.

After cigars were lighted the entertainment program commenced with Harold Brown at the piano. His first number was a composition of his own, entitled "The Blacksmith Rag," which was well received. He next illustrated the making of a pianoplayer roll, and then gave a song and dance on the piano, the dance being done with the four fingers of his right hand, tipped with thimbles, performing a fine imitation of a clog on the surface of the keys, while the rest of his digits played the accompaniment. It was a unique performance and new to the most of us. A roar of applause greeted the modest suggestion of George Sterling, announcing his own bit, that he would try to give his "Swanee River" dance, though he was out of practice. His easy, rhythmic stepping of this dance, however, made a good many would-be high steppers present wish they were out of practice to the same extent. An encore was demanded, and George did it, to the tune of "Rosie O'Grady," with the impromptu assistance of a more or less melodious chorus of voices from the audience. This act went over the top.

James Taylor, as President of the Outing Association, arose and thanked the boys for coming in such good numbers, and urged them to line up and support interest in the Association. He thought only about ten of the Portland force were absent, and expressed the wish that all of these ten might be induced to come to the next Get Together, so that we would have a hundred-per-cent. attendance. He then called on Mr. W. B. Brockway, Comptroller, for a talk.

Mr. Brockway, arising hesitatingly, said naively that this was unexpected, of course, and then proceeded to unfold a manuscript. What he read, however, was the following telegram received from Mr. Gurnett, Rodeo, New Mexico:—

"Tell the boys next to being here would prefer being with them tonight, despite your speech. Extend them all invitation from me to spend a weekend here whenever convenient for them. Regards to all."

A voice called out, "Wire him we are all starting tonight."

Mr. Brockway said this was pretty near the first time this crowd had gotten together and could think about the same interests without any departmental bias.

We are all interested in our own work, or should be,—interested in our own departmental point of view, and as it is not often that we all get together like this, it is quite a problem to find a

subject that would be interesting to all. Obviously it would not do to talk about "Sales" or "Accounting," or any of the other departmental subjects, because somebody would be bored, but it might be a good idea to take up one very important part of the Brown Company problem, and that was "Overhead Charges," in particular those minor items which cover all of the activities of a company's work and are not distinctly chargeable against any particular product or caused by any particular product. For instance, there is "Interest," which in the case of the Brown Company is a very appreciable item. There is the subject of "Depreciation," which is that part of the expense to be distributed over a period in order that the present using up the machinery and buildings, will pay back to the future that part which is used up. "Taxes," "Insurance," "Fire and Accident" are all items more or less out of the control of the management and not much under the control of anybody. But there are two items in which we as a company and as individuals are distinctly interested. One of them is known as "General Office Salaries," and the other is known as "General Office Expense." Salaries we each of us have more or less to do with ourselves, in spite of what we think of it. We do not wholly fix them ourselves, but we come pretty close to it. Take it over a lifetime, a man gets nearly what he sets out for and what he sets out to earn. In regard to "Expenses," however, we do come right into a situation where you and I and all of us are spending something which goes to make the overhead charge known as "General Expense." Part of that is all right, part of it is due to error in judgment, and part of it is due to thoughtlessness. All the travelling expenses, all the printing, stationery, postage, telephone calls and telegrams,—and all those other items, have to be paid by somebody, and a good deal of it we have distinctly under our control. For instance, we call New York or Boston on the long distance telephone and keep the line for say five minutes at a cost of \$2, when a letter would do just as well. I saw a telegram recently that cost \$5.36, and by looking it over I found it could have been reduced to one dollar by a little thought. An item in the Bulletin in a recent month made a reference to my being in Boston and making a visit to the Boston office, and said that while there I inspected the waste baskets. That is perfectly true. I did inspect them, and there is a story behind that. There was \$8.50 each spent for those waste baskets, and I did inspect them, and found them made of mahogany,—perfectly dandy waste baskets, beautifully made, but instead of being out in the middle of the room where an \$8.50 waste basket ought to be, they were both of them under the men's desks, and nobody knew that they cost \$8.50 except the men who were sitting over them. The use of the long distance telephone is "Overhead," the use of the Berlin line unduly long,—those are things that spend the money. Another matter,—we are going to start within a day or so with inter-office correspondence paper like this (holding up a sheet), and by using this paper we are going to save about \$400 a year in overhead expenses. Another example of needless expense is calling a taxi, going up town and having the taxi wait for some time, instead of dismissing it and calling another when ready to return to the office. There are 5000 people working for the Brown Company and Brown Corporation, and if each one should

save ten cents a day, it would mean a total saving of \$155,000 to the Company. In the Portland office alone it would make a difference of a very substantial salary,—something like \$6,000.

In closing, Mr. Brockway quoted the motto of the Rotary Club, "He profits most who serves best," and suggested that it would be a very acceptable motto for this unified group to tuck away under its vest. Also, we should lose some of our departmentalism, each department helping the other when it is possible, and not only helping each other but saving expense in doing so.

Mr. Taylor then asked Norman Brown, General Manager of Sales, if he would say a few words.

Mr. Norman Brown said that it had been a very enjoyable dinner with the exceptions of a few interruptions; that Charlie Means had been coming over to his table half a dozen times (since Mr. Worcester had been presented with a blonde partner. Reporter.) trying to get Mr. Perkins to get him a girl. But that was not so disconcerting as the other interruptions during the dinner. Every time he would take a drink of water Billy Curran (who sat next to him) would say, "Gee, don't you wish 'twas beer" and had gotten him into such a state that he thought he should have to take the next train to Montreal.

"Very few of us," said Mr. Brown, "realize what has happened to this Company in the past ten years. At the funeral of Charlie Sanborn at Berlin there passed in review before his casket a number of those men who by their co-operative effort have built this Company from one having assets of \$200,000 to a concern of \$76,000,000. It was a most inspiring sight, because it put up to us younger men a great challenge, and showed the tremendous task we have ahead of us, not only in keeping this organization together, but also in extending it in the way it should be properly extended over our period of service for this Company. We are a business family, including the woods forces, of approximately 10,000 people, distributed from northern Quebec to southern Florida, with our offices or agents in every important city of the world. Our products are sold in almost every country of the world. Our business structure is built on the solid foundation of great natural resources.

"I congratulate the committee of this group in getting this gathering together. I think it is the most constructive and able thing we can do, because on our co-operative effort depends our individual success and the success of the Company, which in turn makes us individually successful. It is a wonderful thing and should be fostered. When Jim Taylor was at the head of our Quebec office, he disseminated that spirit all through the Brown Corporation. There was nobody who worked for the Brown Corporation who did not get a cordial welcome when he came to Quebec; nothing was too mean or too trivial for the Quebec organization to do for any member of the Brown Corporation, and the effect of it was reflected throughout the whole Corporation, to the great benefit of the Corporation. I think we, as members of the head office force of the Company, should try to follow that same thought and disseminate throughout the whole organization the spirit of co-operation and mutual helpfulness, which will aid the more rapid growth of this Company and bring us all into better positions in our work and our personal finances. I know of no better way

of advancing individually than to make this Company grow. We have great assets and a great trust, and I think by mutual confidence, trust, and by a willingness to help one another we can reach the goal of our ambition, corporate and individual success. I think we ought to adopt the motto, "Get Together or Get Out; Let's Go!"

These two addresses were listened to attentively and made an evident impression, bringing to the minds of all a concrete realization of what might before have been merely general ideas in the abstract.

George Sterling took the stage again and announced that Miss Florence Hamilton would dance the "Black Bottom." The intricate steps and rapid shifts of this dance, to say nothing of the split at the conclusion, demand a degree of skill and agility not possessed by many, and Miss Hamilton did this dance to perfection.

Will Fozzard next gave a song suite, the first number of which was "The Sweet Song that Reached My Heart." This was followed by "Voice of the Woods," to the air of "Angels Serenade" by Braga. For a third number he sang a parody on "After the Ball is Over." Bill has a baritone voice of pleasing quality, and would do well to "get together" with Reginald Cooke and other Brown songsters and form an Associates Quartet or glee club or something to help the joy at our coming outings. He had a good accompanist in Clyde Richardson, who had evidently seen a piano before.

A character song and dance by Miss Catherine Boland came next, and it was well and charmingly done. Following her, Misses Louise Hay and Florence Hamilton gave the "Lucky Day" dance and this was also so well received that it had to be repeated. Several saxophone solos by Waldo Harwood came next on the program and were well rendered. The radiant Miss Helen Conley next gave a fascinating character song and dance, accompanied by Miss Catherine Boland, and as a grand finale "The Three of Us" was danced by Misses Helen Conley, Louise Hay and Florence Hamilton, with Miss Boland at the piano.

All these young ladies were from the New England Telephone Company and have had experience at the entertainments of their own organization. If this fact were not known they might well be mistaken for professional dancers on account of the assurance, the ease and grace of their performance. They were all beautifully costumed, and furnished a most brilliant and pleasing feature of the entertainment.

Following the stated program an hour or more of dancing was enjoyed by all who felt inclined to "trip the light fantastic toe," with inspiring jazz by Clyde and his

musical galaxy. A feature was introduced by Miss Conley and George Sterling, who went on the stage and gave a good exhibition of the "Charleston," and it is said by those who are competent to judge that they did not miss a step.

This occasion we believe marks the beginning of an era of new interest in the Portland Office organization. If so it will be a long step forward toward the complete realization of that spirit which Mr. Norman Brown emphasized in his address as the sine qua non of company and individual success,—the spirit of co-operation and mutual interest,—the "Get Together" spirit.

BULLS-EYES BY

THE SHARPSHOOTERS

"You wouldn't think a long-legged guy like George could be so graceful, would you?"

"Gee, don't you wish 'twas beer?"

"Clyde Richardson can sure tickle the ivories, and then some."

"Bill's got a good voice, but he seems scared to let it get away from him."

"Looks as if she'd got Worcester blushing,—or is it his make-up?"

"Gorry, you did tell the truth, didn't you?" (J. T. to W. B. B., grabbing the telegram to see if it was faked.)

"Can he eat two steaks? Sure, that's nothing for Billy."

If the day looks kinder gloomy
And your chances kinder slim,
If the situation's puzzlin'
And the prospect's awful grim,
If perplexities keep pressin'
Till hope is nearly gone,
Just bustle up and grit your teeth,
And keep on keepin' on.

Frettin' never wins a fight
And fumin' never pays;
There ain't no use in broodin'
In these pessimistic ways;
Smile just kinder cheerful,
Though hope is nearly gone,
And tustle up and grit your teeth,
And keep on keepin' on.

There ain't no use in growlin'
And grumblin' all the time,
When music's ringin' everywhere
And everything's a rhyme.
Just keep on smilin' cheerfully
If hope is nearly gone,
And bristle up and grit your teeth
And keep on keepin' on.

—Anon.

Alphonse Curtis of Berlin Main Office recently addressed the Men's Club of the Gorham Congregational Church on the intricacies of log scaling. His talk merits delivering again before the Philotechnical Society and publication in the Bulletin.

BROWN CORPORATION

MONT ST. ELOY TOWERS

By REGINALD BANCROFT COOKE

The towers of Mont St. Eloy church, which face the Vimy Ridge at a distance of about four miles, were damaged in the Franco-Prussian War and remained unrepaired, until they were again brought under fire in the early months of the Great War and further demolished. They are now about half standing.

RUINS are these eloquent of a past
Long in the memory of France's sons
Darkly enshrouded, as oft darkly burns
Some sense of shame for vaunting deeds downcast.
So cherished France revenge, until at last
In her humiliation She discerns
The truer path to greatness and so learns
The wisdom born of trials overpast.

And of her conquerors, who erstwhile came
With mighty purpose and with chastening sword,
How speak these towers to-day? Oh, thrice ab-
horred
Of all the world, with butchery and flame
Once more they see Germania's hosts outpoured,
Reaping from victory—death, from glory—shame.

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HOCKEY

Just as we were going to press with the April issue of the Bulletin, our hockey team returned from a successful trip around the Province. They had gone looking for the Provincial Championship of their class. They found it, and better still, they brought it back to little old La Tuque, where we hope it will remain for many years to come. It is just the place for it.

During the trip they defeated Chicoutimi at Shawinigan Falls, 3-2. Chicoutimi had been playing along nicely towards the pennant, having won the championship of their division handily, and also disposed of the Quebec District contenders. Chicoutimi had a classy team, and it required over-time to settle the issue. The game was a corker; good and hard, but that is our class, winning hard games.

La Tuque then went to Sherbrooke for the final play-off for the pennant. Here they met a nifty outfit of hockey players in the Irish Canadian team, and defeated them 3-1, after a strenuous game. In this

game La Tuque showed a bunch of speed that was sweet to gaze upon.

The winning of this game brought with it the long-looked-for Provincial Intermediate Championship, and the Bregent Cup, and as it was handed to Tom Cleland after the game he smiled serenely and murmured, "Come to papa."

The Intermediate Championship was packed away carefully with the hockeys and skates, and then the team went to Montreal, and stepping up, they disputed the Senior Championship title with the St. Francois-Nationals. We lost out here, but as the poet says, "She had her boots on when she fell."

The trip was a great success. The boys created a fine impression on everyone they met. According to the press accounts, they conducted themselves in a most gentlemanly manner and will be welcomed back to any of the towns they visited. This is good stuff, boys, and we are all proud of you.

Our coach, Jos. Matte, certainly had a

good season with the boys and had them playing big-league hockey in the play-offs. All the boys admit that they learned a lot of good hockey from Joe. Best of all, they played their heads off for him.

Here are the names of those who brought the Provincial Intermediate Championship up to our little old town. Congratulations, boys.

Goal	Oscar Roy
Defence	P. Mongrain
Defence	H. Braithwaite
Center	W. Charland
Right Wing	Jos. Banville
Left Wing	Romeo Lajoie

SUBSTITUTES

Forward	P. Bouchard
Forward	S. Lajoie
Defence	O. Dicaire
Goal	R. Rochette

Coach, Jos. Matte; Trainer, Chas. Fox; Manager, G. Braithwaite.

The Executive Committee was composed of the following: Mr. Simmons Brown, president, Messrs. E. Belleau, Joseph Arsenaault, H. Clifford; T. Cleland, secretary-treasurer.

FAITH. HOPE. CHARITY

If I were an artist with a master's stroke,
And was asked on a canvas to trace,
The most unique thing I ever had seen,
I would picture our Edward's face.

If I were a sculptor of genius rare
And wanted my name to place,
In the lists of those who remain unchanged,
I would carve anew Ed's face.

For the love that breathes in my boots for him
Would hold my chisel in place,
'Till every point and beauty of limb
Reflected not his grace.

And no antique was ever found,
In Earth, or Heaven, or Space,
As that which some unknown fiend
Wrought out in Eddie's face.

L'envoi

I am sure when he descends to the depths below
The "Trimmers" will gather apace.
And stand in awe at the awful sight,
When they gaze on Teddy's face.

Our friend, Godfrey Johnson, has hitched his wagon to a star. He says that the only way to accomplish anything at the mill is to do it with macaroni; but, what he means is to do it like Mussolini. So, he is wearing one of the Duce's black shirts, taking a course of spaghetti at the Chink's, and groaning "O Caro Mio," as he black bottoms through the mill.

An Awkward Moment

Lady he is dancing with suddenly looks

up and says—"Glenn, do you dance?"

Scotty's latest advertisement.—"Coal delivered a la carte or de sac."

Logic

Teacher: "And when the prodigal (Reggie) came home, what happened, Eddie?"

Eddie: "His father ran to meet him and hurt himself."

Teacher: "Why, where did you get that?"

Eddie: "It said his father fell on his neck. I bet it would hurt you to fall on your neck."

The Usual

Mrs. Willie: Oh, Willie, I dropped my ring from my finger and I can't find it anywhere."

Little Willie: "It's all right, my dear. I came across it in my trousers pocket."

Fred Gilman, genially: "Looks like rain."

Lady of the house: "Yes, it usually does, but it has a faint flavor of milk."

La Tuque High School Howlers

Rhubard is a kind of celery gone blood-shot.

Water is composed of two gins, oxygen and hydrogen.

Alexander the Great was born in Athens during the absence of his parents.

"He forded a river" means he crossed the river in a Ford car.

Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

A hill is a field with its back up.

A hole is nothing with something around it.

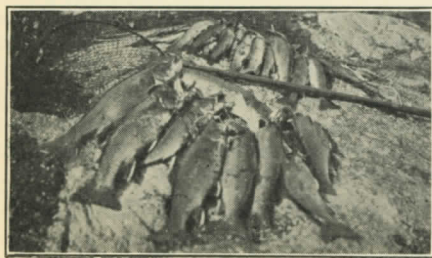
The Daily Phone Call from Curve Room "Hello, give me Central, please."

"Hello, number 42, please."

"Hello, Monsieur Beaudet, Joe Matte parle, une livre fromage (etc)."

According to this daily call, our hockey trainer must be training himself on cheese.

Among the interested spectators at the hockey play-off in Montreal were Mr. and



A FINE CATCH

Mrs. Bjornlund. They enjoyed the game very much; the result, however, not so much. The Super used to kick a fancy skate himself not so long ago.

It is all right to guess if you're a good guesser; as good as Harry Smith, for instance. If not, when you don't know, you had better say so. One dull day last winter, Harry thought he'd do a little figuring, so he gave himself room to wet the end of his pencil, and began. When the lead in his pencil broke, he got peeved and said that he couldn't figure out how many would vote in next Dominion elections, so he'd guess it. He guessed, and so good was the guess, that he had to acknowledge the receipt of a check for an amount so large that we thought it was the gross of a truck of pulp from No. 1 machine. That was a good guess, we'll say, but he made a better one than that when he said, "I guess I'll put this check in the bank." When you can make money like that with a pencil, Harry, you should start pushing a pen instead of pushing Alabastine on crooked steam pipes.

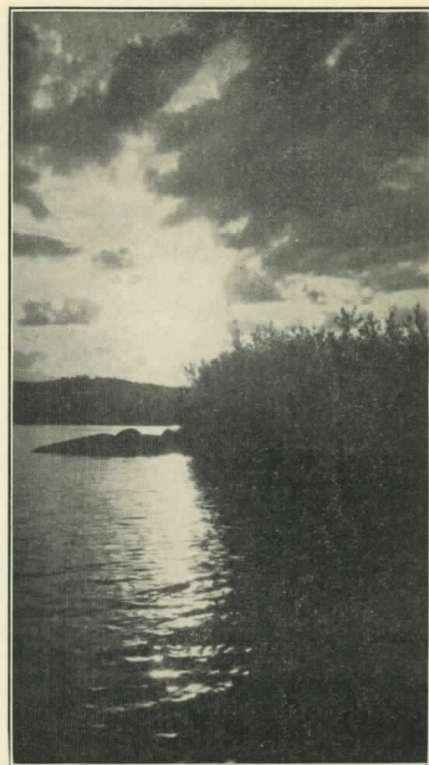
Our noted motorcycle skinner, Fred Gilman, had a very successful term in his studies of the relation of Thermit and Dynamite to ice and water, and he is now using the prefix, "Professor." He was awarded this title after extensive and minute research in T. Eaton's catalogue. Just like the boy on the burning deck, Excelsior! That's Fred all over.

PULP MILL HELPED BY THERMIT

Professor Howard T. Barnes, of the Physics Department of McGill University, has returned from a trip to La Tuque, Que., where he again demonstrated, in a practical manner, the qualities of thermit for the purpose of breaking up ice jams and preventing flood conditions.

Dr. Barnes undertook his latest trip at the request of Brown Corporation whose pulp mill at La Tuque was stopped because of lack of power. This resulted when a heavy ice jam formed below La Tuque Falls and caused the water to back up more than 10 feet. Dr. Barnes treated the ice with a ton of thermit, placing it in several units in different parts of the main channel so as to burn out the underhanging ice pack. There was about one mile and a quarter of this underpack, which caused the river to entirely turn out of its bed and make a new channel for itself on the right bank. The river has a flow of 25,000 cubic feet per second.

Immediately after the first treatment of the ice with thermit, the water level began falling and in less than a week the water



SUNSET ON LAC WAYAGAMAC

again commenced to run in the main channel. Within two weeks the river was back into its bed and began to show large openings at all points where it has been treated, demonstrating the complete clearing away of all underhanging stuff as a result of the action of the thermit. The water at present is back to its normal level.

Dr. Barnes characterizes this as very "pretty example" of what the thermit will do to an almost impregnable mass of ice, in this particular case there was a thickness of 40 feet of pack ice.—Pulp and Paper Magazine, March 24, 1927.

You wicked young potatoes,
Oh, spoiled and mouldy misses,
You have been making goo-goo eyes
Inviting alien kisses.

You'd better wear a dusky blush
And look a bit abashed
To come to us in such a state
Before you have been mashed.

The Sun's should be your only kiss,
You should avoid the touch
Of indiscriminate veg'tables
And all Dead Beets and such.

Young women, from these pommes de terre,
Take heed and do not do it;
And mashers, know where you succeed,
Another's beat you to it.

—Selected.

Lowell Thomas at Berlin High School

May 12, 1927

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. W. R. Brown, the pupils of Berlin High School and the people of Berlin and Gorham will have a special opportunity to listen to the famous illustrated lecture, "With Lawrence in Arabia," by Lowell Thomas on the evening of May 12 at the Berlin High School Auditorium.

Lowell Thomas has had an unexampled opportunity to travel and to be present at great occasions. He was the American observer when Allenby drove the Turks from Palestine, and he knows from first hand the story of the work of Lawrence in Arabia, which was so vital to the captures of Jerusalem and Damascus.

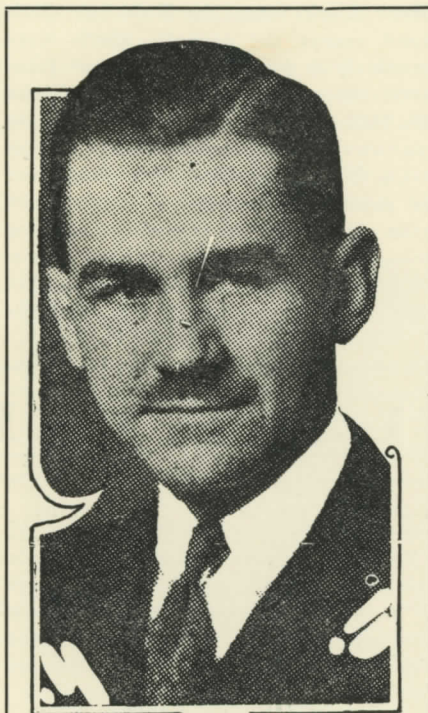
Those engaged in papermaking industries can never forget that it was the Arabs that brought papermaking from Samarcand and Bokhara westward to Western Europe. The Arabs were once an indispensable link in passing on the scientific and technical knowledge of the ancient world to the modern one. Lowell Thomas can tell us of the modern Arabs, who came to the support of civilization during the World War.

There was an old Arab tradition that Jerusalem, the Holy City to all the people of "the Book,"—Christian and Jew and Mohammedan—should not fall until the water of Egypt should flow into Palestine and one bearing the name of "The Prophet" should enter Jerusalem humbly on foot. Allenby fulfilled the prophecy, for the Arab expression for "The Prophet" is "Al Nebi," and pipe lines from the Nile made possible the victorious advance, in which the brilliance of the Crescent died before the glory of the Cross.

There is little more engaging in recent history than the story of Lawrence, who as a boy had thrilled over the journey of Burton to Mecca and read that finest of travel books, Doughty's "Arabia Deserta." And at the end of desert trails, Lawrence finally rested with his victorious Arabs in Damascus that was old when Tyre and Athens and Rome were young. On one of the minarets of the Mosque in Damascus called "The Bride," the Lord will take his stand on the Day of Judgment. Such is the belief of one-eighth of the population of the world. Lawrence tells of his first night at Damascus:

"The Muadhins began to send their call through

the warm, moist night over the feastings and illuminations of the city. From a little mosque quite near there was one who cried into my open window, a man with a ringing voice of special sweetness, and I found myself involuntarily distinguishing his words. 'God alone is great. I testify there is no god but God, and Mohammed the Prophet is of God. Come to prayer. Come to security. God alone is great, there is no god but God.'



LOWELL THOMAS

THIS energetic young man has spent most of the last ten years traveling in far off corners of the world with his corps of camera men. He was with Lawrence in Arabia, and was in Palestine with General Allenby. Uncle Sam recognized his experiences recently and appointed him as official historian of the epoch-making world flight. Thomas has few peers as a lecturer, and his pictures are perhaps the finest ever made.

"At the close he dropped his voice two tones, almost to speaking level and very softly added, 'and he is very good to us this day, O people of Damascus.'"

Now that Lawrence's own book is just off the press and part of his story is appearing serially in "The World's Work," it should be a great privilege to hear the

account and see the pictures presented by Lowell Thomas, the only American actually there. The place is the High School Auditorium. The date is May 12. The time is 8:15 p. m. There is no admission charge, and it is expected that the High School Orchestra will furnish music.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

When the comrades have departed,
When the veterans are no more,
When the bugle call has sounded
On that everlasting shore;
When life's weary march has ended,
When the camp-fire slumbers long,
Who will tell the world the story
When the boys in blue are gone?

Who will tell about the marching,
"From Atlanta to the sea,"
Who will halt, and wait, and listen,
When they hear the reveille,
Who will join to swell the chorus
Of some old Grand Army song,
Who will tell the world the story
When the boys in blue are gone?

Who will talk of Appomattox,
And the glory that they won;
When defeat was on their banner,
Who will tell about Bull Run;
What in prison pen they suffered,
How they watched and waited long,
Who will tell the world the story
When the boys in blue are gone?

Memorial Day is a solemn day set apart in the United States for observances in memory of the soldiers and sailors who served in the Civil War from 1861-65. To many of the present generation, it will be simply a holiday for private enjoyment, but to others it has deep significance, and for their benefit it may serve a useful purpose to record here some of the facts concerning the early history of Grand Army Posts in this locality.

The first group to organize was John E. Willis Post No. 59, instituted at Gorham, Dec. 28, 1880, consisting of twenty charter members: A. S. Twitchell, Warren Noyes, S. L. Chipman, Elmer L. Stevens, Erastus W. Forbes, C. G. Hamlin, Frank C. Stevens, John P. Dunham, Ora P. Howland, Charles W. Nolan, S. F. Bartlett, Joseph Goodnow, O. H. McKeen, P. M. Morgan, James W. Farrington, Thomas Flynn, George F. Buchanan, I. W. Burbank, E. M. Hanson, and George W. Burbank. At that time the known graves of ex-soldiers in the town limits were those of John E. Willis, Luther Briggs, D. A. Rogers, Levi W. Dolloff, L. D. Jewell, T. G. Day, J. M. Evans, Israel Griffin, J. C. Brooks, A.

W. Cates, and George F. Webb.

Francis D. Green Post No. 32 was organized at Berlin, May 17, 1888. The charter members were James M. Davis, William Blair, Charles B. Kimball, Hiram Cordwell, Edward M. Abbott, Sylvester Boothby, Elbridge G. Grover, James Nelligan, Alexis Legro, Joseph T. Chapman, Peter Bruso, Charles W. Dellabar, Jesse Tuttle, Allen O. Harriman, George S. Cote, and John F. Bryant. Of these six transferred from the Gorham post, two came from other posts, and eight were recruits. Joseph Preo, now living in Berlin, transferred from the Gorham post the same year. Other members subsequently joining the post were George L. Vincent, Perrin Lumbert, John Brown, William Sands, H. J. Chandler, Asa C. Ham, W. F. Horn, Frank Donahue, William H. Carter, Henry Page, Prescott L. Goud, Horace H. Rich, Levi Witham, Charles W. Spencer, John L. York, H. F. Wardwell, Walter H. Evans, John Burk, Henry Sias, I. W. Burbank, Thomas Roncho, Alfred Chandler, H. McKenzie, Horace P. York, A. H. Eastman, J. C. S. Twitchell, J. B. Benoit,

Nathan H. Tyler, C. W. Muzzey, Thomas J. Lary, Carlos P. Day, John W. Greenlaw, Joseph H. Bates, Henry F. Marston, Clark Kimball, Andrew J. Lary, George L. Prescott, Andrew Hanou, Caleb F. Bean, Oliver B. Frank, Ellery Wheeler, S. A. Collin, C. L. Bean, and Solomon Griffin.

The first volume of the records of Francis D. Green Post are in the possession of Commander William Blair, who now lives in Gorham. This shows that for a number of years the meetings were held in the Gilbert Block on Main Street, on the site now occupied by the Stahl-Clarke store. After the burning of the Gilbert Block when the Post lost all it owned except the records, which were fortunately at the home of Adjutant Jesse Tuttle, the meetings were held in Berlin Mills Hall—evidently where the accounting department of the Brown Company now is. On October 14, 1892, Comrade Grover was made a committee to confer with Berlin Mills Co. in regard to stabling horses for the comrades on Post nights, and on Nov. 11, the committee reported that "stabling can be at Berlin Mills Co.

stable free of charge." In 1894, we find them holding regular meetings at Chamberlain Guards Armory Hall, Berlin Falls. The Memorial Services usually comprised attendance at church on the Sunday preceding May 30. The morning of Memorial Day was spent in decorating the graves at Milan. Dinner was served at Milan, and then they came back visiting the Berlin cemeteries on the way. In the evening a parade was held, followed by exercises at one of the halls such as Music Hall, New Opera Hall, Whitney Opera House, or Clement Opera House. In 1890 H. J. Brown was Marshal of the parade. In 1893, D. J. Daley was chairman of the evening exercises. On September 8, 1888, the Post adopted resolutions on the death of General Philip H. Sheridan, "whereas many of our post served under him at 'Cedar Creek' and other victorious fields." These are a few of the facts that linger in one's memory after a single, rapid reading of the records up to May 31, 1897. Doubtless the records of the next year were of great interest, but they have not been available for this hurried sketch.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Our Nebraskan accompanied by another marketing enthusiast, made a visit to Berlin in the middle of the month, but the report that he hardly uttered a word during the entire trip has been received with some degree of scepticism.

Tom Churchill returned this week to his home in South Portland after spending the winter in Portland.

Walter Forrest has temporarily changed his residence from Sherman Street, Portland, to the wilds of South Portland. We know why, but we won't tell.

Mr. Rice of the Boston office was here on business last week and spent the week-end with George Sterling at Peaks Island.

Mr. Gurnett, financial department, is expected in the office April 18th, returning from his ranch in Arizona. Mrs. Gurnett will come with him.

W. B. Fozzard is finding his new automobile very useful and regrets now that he was not initiated into motor mysteries at a much earlier date.

Since leaving Florida, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown and their daughter, Elizabeth, have been enjoying a motor trip through the South, passing some time in Augusta, Georgia, Charleston, South Carolina, and at various watering places in the Virginias.

Mr. Moody was away one week last month, calling on New York and New England customers.

The efforts of the boys of the pulp sales on behalf of "Erphla" Dudley are beginning to show results, and he is fast developing into a so-called "city slicker."

Albert Light, formerly of the core department in Portland, has been transferred to the Tube Mill at Berlin. The boys in Portland office greatly miss the lad from New Rochelle as he was found to be most accommodating and courteous at all times, and was a great favorite with all his associates. We wish him the best of luck in his new position. Since being transferred to Berlin, Albert has been seen in Portland week-ends. There must be some attraction.

Heard one day recently in the office:

"That fellow at the cashier's window looks like Joe Knowles." One of the younger set who had evidently never heard of this gentleman, remarked, "Who's Joe Knowles, a bootlegger? We never heard of him in Rochester."

Gene Dupont blew into the Portland office recently, having just returned from Boston in his Hup roadster. We are all glad to see the "Duke" and hope he will visit us often.

Eugene Merry, son of Dr. and Mrs. G. N. Merry, has added another debating laurel to the family collection. He was a member of the negative team of Deering High School, which won unanimously from Maine Central Institute in the Bates Interscholastic Finals held at Lewiston, April 16. He was also named the best speaker of that particular debate.

F. W. Thompson is now on his somewhat delayed trip to the Florida Operations, and reports a very pleasant time although the weather is now getting rather warm.

Harris Brown who has been helping Nick on the Ledgers has accepted a posi-

tion with the Rufus Deering Lumber Co. All the boys are sorry to see Brownie go, but, as he has bettered himself by doing so, we wish him all the luck in the world.

Bill Barry has moved over to help Nick. Phinney is in Bill's place, and Howard Holeman (a new man) takes Phinney's place on the billing.

Edgar Morris recently spent a day with us. Come again, Edgar, always glad to see you.

W. B. Brockway spent a few days in New York recently, on business.

Our friend, Philip "Atlas" Grover, is still predicting that the ice will go out of

Sebago on the 24th of this month. The fishing season was actually declared open on the 8th, but Phil says the ice is not all out of the lake, so the season is not on as yet. Can you beat it?

Horton King of the paper sales department was reporter this month. The reporter next month will be Hudson Taylor of the statistical department.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

George Ramsey has resigned from the boiler house and is now working with the pipers.

J. Reid has removed his dahlias from the cellar and expects a good flower garden this summer.

John Merrigan has inspected all the roads this spring and decided to use the Shelburne one this summer.

P. MacKenzie says the river has run out of the ice in Restiguiche River, moving Barnaby River 200 feet.

A. Dionne, our expert electric-truck man is suffering from an injury he received while repairing one of these trucks.

New taxi service for Berlin: John has his new Essex Sedan out and is ready for business.

We are all glad to have MacLaughlin back with us again.

Matt, the painter, has a clean record this spring.

P. Martin's fire netted F. Roberge a good pair of shoes for \$3.00.

Joe Gobel has accepted a job in the boiler house. He is "headfirst" ashman.

E. Chauvette has repaired his Ford. After getting it together he discovered he had three gears left.

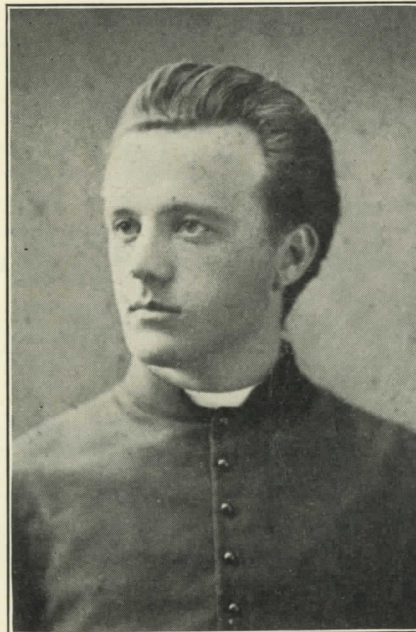
Joe Vallis, Jr., is back to work again.

Albert Gilbert has moved his family into his new house on Ramsey Hill.

Victor Kidder has severed his connections with the Chemical Mill, and is working at the Brown farm in Shelburne.

Charles Belanger thinks that the ice-cream nowadays is just as good as what Joe Tardiff made twenty-five years ago.

Austin Buckley and Fred Silts have found rents. Probably Buckley's neck won't be so sore now.



REV. E. T. WALSH

This picture of Rev. E. T. Walsh, who was pastor in Berlin and Gorham in 1881, was not available for use last month. Rev. Walsh was mentioned in the article upon "The Irish in Berlin," compiled by John Hayes of the Cascade Mill. In this article, it should also have been stated, that besides Frank Donahue, the Civil War veteran, there was another Frank Donahue, who lived with his family in a little house opposite the Stahl-Clarke store, about where the Smith-Town Press now prints the Brown Bulletin. His son, Ed, was a champion ball player and known as the "empire" (umpire).

Hedley Parker has his Star out again, and has it all shined up to make a good impression with a certain nurse.

Hughie Meighan will be the reporter next month.

Friends of "Nap" Therrien are glad to see him out and about again.

Ben Brann is back in form. He lost six golf balls the other day.

Gene Dupont of the Boston office visited us recently.

L. Puliot has had the automobile fever for the last ten years, but has decided to put off buying one for another year.

Fred Begin has bought a new Essex Sedan.

If you have any old clothes, don't throw them away. Please give them to Amie Devost.

Spring is here—Hughie Meighan got a haircut.

Now that Sanchagrin has to take his hat off more often on account of the hot weather, he has decided to buy a wig.

Our speed demon, George Reid, has been inquiring how the roads are over Spruce Hill. What for, George?

Hakon Gade has been walking up the Milan road every day as a part of his reducing exercises.

Jay Stewart was heard singing "Baby Face" the other day. We all wonder if it's the weather.

The P. I. Express is once more to be seen on the highways of Berlin, operating between the Chemical Mill and Post Office Square.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

The accounting department is beginning to be recognized as the clip department. If one really wonders why this is so, one should spend a half day in the vicinity of said department. A rubber band, a few clips and some good moving targets fill the bill. And it is certainly hard to tell who is the most efficient among the various artists.

Miss Rhoda Patterson has been confined to her home for the past two weeks on account of illness. We shall be glad to have her back with us again.

Miss Theresa Keenan is still unable to be at the office. We hope for her speedy recovery.

The office folks have enjoyed ice cream several times recently. Sure sign that summer is somewhere on the way toward Berlin.

The epidemic of buying new coats, hats, and light summery is on. The girls are equipping themselves for battle—the survival of the dressiest—and the boys just naturally must look helplessly as well as willingly at the Big Parade. Hats off! And a lot of applause.

WHY, IRENE!

Irene Thomas, pretty typist,
Really made a hit
With her new boss, Dave A. Meyer,
But she had to quit
When he noticed on each letter
She had signed DAM: IT.
—American Legion Weekly.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

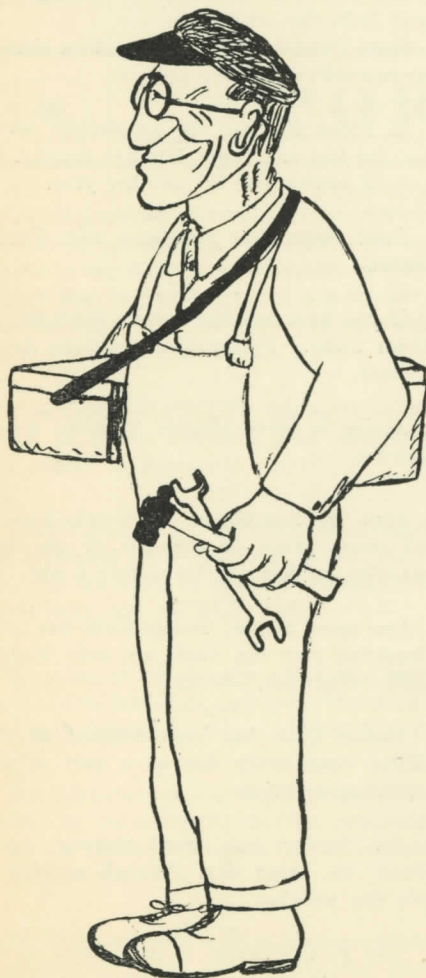
Orders drawn on the treasurer for the month of March were as follows:

Alex Couture	\$ 13.20
Everett Oleson	12.00
Alfred Pauquette	64.58
John Firth	18.00
Sivert Brungot	24.82
Arthur Bolduc	25.00
Ronald Dupont	12.90
Ralph Grant	64.80
Mrs. Irene Forest	100.00
A. Lacroix	62.00
Arthur Cantin	36.00
Jos. McPherson	35.60
Amedee Routhier	50.80
Harry Sweet	120.80
W. A. Fowler	76.80
Rosilda Hamel	35.60
Geo. E. Durocher	48.00
John Wright	25.50
Jos. Lambert	59.60
Wm. Goodreau	50.80
C. M. Davis	68.00
Wm. Johnson	48.00
Jos Roy	21.50
Cyrus Paulson	72.40
Leo Ballanger	64.80
Slyvanus Peters	68.80
Sam Collins	49.45
Tom Thompson	72.00
Geo E. Oswell	76.00
Sig Anderson	50.00
Annette Lapointe	31.15
Philip Larivee	10.00
Joseph Leblond	2.08
Ed Nolin	52.14
Herbert Dickinson	51.60
Wm. Graves	22.90
Nap. Nichols	65.25
Armand Desgressellier	30.00
Joseph Goudreau	18.90
Burton Sunbury	14.58
James Gagne	45.32
Ovide Lessard	30.00
Pete St. Clair	40.80
Joseph Morin	45.15
Stanilas Cormier	30.80
Edward Bagnell	8.60
Harry Leclerc	28.00
Eugene Godin	4.00

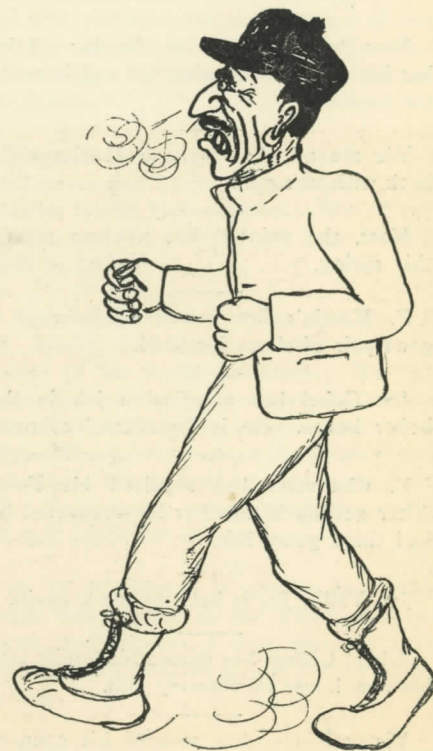
Sam Sproul	17.20
Alphonse Topier	48.00
Lawrence Duggan	20.00
George Gagne	39.60
Geo. Miller	142.60
Leon Laliberte	14.00
James Thompson	44.00
Willard Thompson	66.90
Arthur Houle	12.00
Chas. Sinclair	38.10
Omer Lachance	29.00
Chas. Dorr	25.00
Alfred Vachon	25.60
John Arsenault	24.00
Archie Landry	48.00
Jerry Chivere	48.00
Vincenzo Porette	41.08
Wm. P. Hatch	39.33
Frank Noel	27.20
Walter Rowe	12.00
Wm. Thompson	12.00
Percy Spencer	12.00
Eugene Morrisette	17.73
P. M. Quinn	34.20
Maurice Landers	50.00
Eldon McGivney	34.00
Gabriel Gatans	60.00
John B. Guerin, Jr.	32.00
Fortuna Turgeon	13.60
Felix Barette	66.00
Edgar R. Perry	30.00
Fred Gesner	25.40
John Paquette	23.46
Ernest Brooks	12.00
James Dumeresq	40.80
Antonio LeCombe	44.00
Alfred Biron	12.00
Jos. Bildeau	16.93
Joseph Drouin	32.00

Total\$3,388.75

Ed. Blais.



Charlie Gray.



MY DOG AND I

My dog and I, the hills we know
Where the first faint wild roses blow,
We know the shadowy paths and cool
That wind across the woodland dim,
And where the water beetles swim
Upon the surface of the pool.

My dog and I, our feet brush through
Full off the fragrant morning dew,
Or when the summer sun is high
We linger where the river flows,
Chattering and chuckling as it goes,
Two happy tramps, my dog and I.

Or, when the winter snows are deep,
Into some fire-lit nook we creep
And, while the north wind howls outside,
See castles in the dancing blaze,
Or dozing, dream of summer days
And woodland stretches, wild and wide.

My dog and I are friends till death,
And when the chill dark angel's breath
Shall call him from me, still I know
Somewhere within the shadowy land
Waiting his master he will stand
Until my summons comes to go.

And in that life so strange and new,
We'll tramp the fields of heaven through,
Loiter the crystal river by,
Together walk the hills of God
As when the hills of earth we trod,
Forever friends, my dog and I.
—Norah M. Holland.

LOUIS MERCIER

Louis Mercier, operator at the direct-current powerhouse at the Upper Plants, has an avocation that will interest every follower of the gentle art of fishing. He makes genuine hand-wound fishing rods, which stand up for six years or more, whereas the ordinary store rod wound with cotton by machine shows bad signs of wear after the first year. His boy,

Edward, a pupil in the sixth grade at the Burgess school, is a handy partner in the enterprise, for he has the patience that is so necessary to hold the silk taut and yet to pay it out as needed. Peggy, their thoroughbred cocker spaniel, which came from the Silver Lake Kennels at Franklin, Vermont, three years ago, usually shows a good deal of interest in the process, but when things are going well often takes a nap and dreams of retrieving ducks and chasing partridges into trees where they can be easily picked off at the proper season. Mr. Mercier swears by Pitcairn Waterproof Varnish. Even his own rods need a coat of it every year.

For fifteen years immediately following 1898, Mr. Mercier was a guide up along the Rangeley Lakes. He ran the Greenough Lake Sporting Camp for H. S. Thurston for five years, the Hell Gate Falls Camp for three years, and Saltaire Lodge for two summers. He has all of the lore that has developed around the tying of flies for the trout and salmon of our fresh-water lakes. The Montreal originated by Henry Danforth to imitate the dorsal fin of a trout, the Parmacheene Belle of the same master designed after the pectoral fins, the Cowdung simulating the cinnamon-colored fly found in pastures—salmon bait such as the Silver Doctor, the Jock Scott, and the Durham ranger—are flies with which Mr. Mercier is very familiar. He has a great deal of reliable data on the migration down river of rainbow trout let loose from the Maine Hatchery on Rangeley Lakes, and of steelhead trout and Chinook salmon plant-

ed in Success Pond. He has never seen a grayling trout come down river, although many of these hardy fish have been put in the lakes. Pickerel and trout and salmon are his favorite game, but he also knows the haunts of the tasty horned pout, when food is needed in quantity.

Mr. Mercier has been with us in Berlin for fourteen years now, and he has had wonderful opportunity to study the fish that congregate under the dam at the Upper Plants.

STANDING POOLS

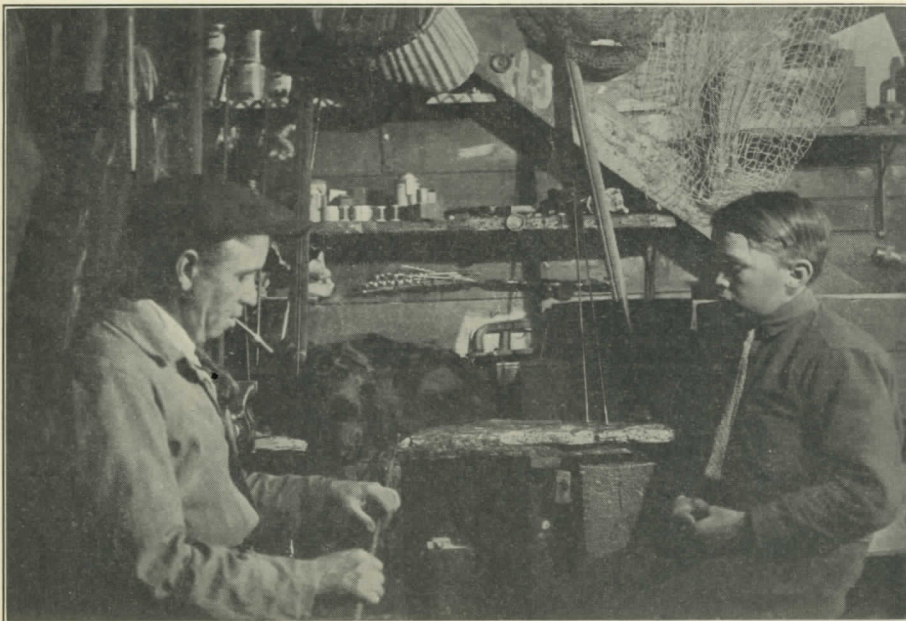
There is an old saying and a very true one that a standing pool gathers filth. As an example, take any business. If it doesn't progress its wheels become cluttered with old-fashioned ideas and old stock and gradually it slides into decay. Or, take a house—if it is not kept in repair, the broken step soon becomes a missing one, the cracks in the plaster result in fallen ceilings, the neglected drain breeds disease, the peeling paint ruins the wood; in the end, a wreck blots the scenery which a well-regulated house once decorated.

With the human body the same legend holds true. If this very intricate and delicate mechanism is left to stand without proper overseeing, exercise, proper food and care, it becomes a menace to ourselves and to society. The slightly decayed tooth may develop an ulcer which may cause poison to course through the system, the recurrent stomach-ache may develop a cancer, and so on. But, a little care at the beginning of the trouble may eliminate the difficulties which are sure to follow disregard.

One of the chief ways to take care of the human body is to have a thorough physical examination once a year. Every person should find out the condition of his body at least once in every 365 days, and set about to repair those parts which show signs of wear.

In the spring, after the comparative confinement of the winter, nearly all of us need some overhauling and a considerable amount of fresh air and exercise to bring us back to condition.

A great number of us work hard physically so that we feel that we get all the exercise we need. Often, in such cases a change in exercise, such as walking in the open, swimming, playing ball and other games is relaxation because it calls into play muscles which our occupation does not ordinarily develop. To walk to work or to walk home part of the way through the fresh air often clears out our lungs and invites sound sleeping.



WINDING A FISHING ROD



OTTO HALVORSEN

Plenty of fresh air and quantities of sleep in well-ventilated rooms are two of the main requisites for keeping the body in repair. The windows should be thrown wide open so the lungs will pump fresh air in and out of the body and prevent stagnation while we sleep.

The body should not be as the standing pool. It should be repaired in hours of leisure, and during working hours we should be careful of the food we eat and the condition of our minds. Overeating, eating at too frequent intervals, or exercising violently after a heavy meal will often greatly embarrass the stomach. A

morbid mind or excess of temper also are drains on our vitality.

The spring time is the logical time to renew our energies and take stock of our physical fitness. If our bodies are put in condition now they will be better able to withstand the strain of a hard hot summer to come.

CHALLENGE

The Cascade machine-shop baseball team challenges any department of the Cascade Mill to a ball game to be played at the Cascade Park, any night after working hours.

The team is made up of former and future stars and promises to give any aggregation a run for championship honors. The lineup and records of the players are as follows: Catcher, Olaf Arnesen, who also is the marathon ski runner and fence buster; pitcher, Jack Veazey, the south-paw back breaker; 1st base, Eddie Chambers, a former Bill Sharpe of the Gorham hockey team, and one of the heavy stickers; 2nd base, Irish Landers, of Third Avenue baseball fame, watch him cover the bases; 3rd base, Groveton Danny Hughes, the hot corner artist; Short stop, "Shorty" Poulin, of saxophone fame, a wizard at getting "bass" hits.

In the outer garden we have: right field, Talkative Devost, who will talk the opposing pitcher into anything from two-baggers to home-runs; center field, "Noisy" McKenzie, the drill-press tenor, a real ball hawk; left field, Jimmie Delea, a promising rookie. There are rumors around that Bill Carrigan intends sending a scout to the

opening game to look him over.

The remainder of our team consists of former stars, who owing to lack of practice, would rather not have their names in the line-up at the present time as first string players.

The subs are, Bill Hodgman, catcher; Peggie Heath, pitcher.

The following two are holdouts, David Walsh, outfielder; Dana Fogg, outfielder.

Danny Hughes, Manager.

MARCH ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	35
Without loss of time	45
Total	80

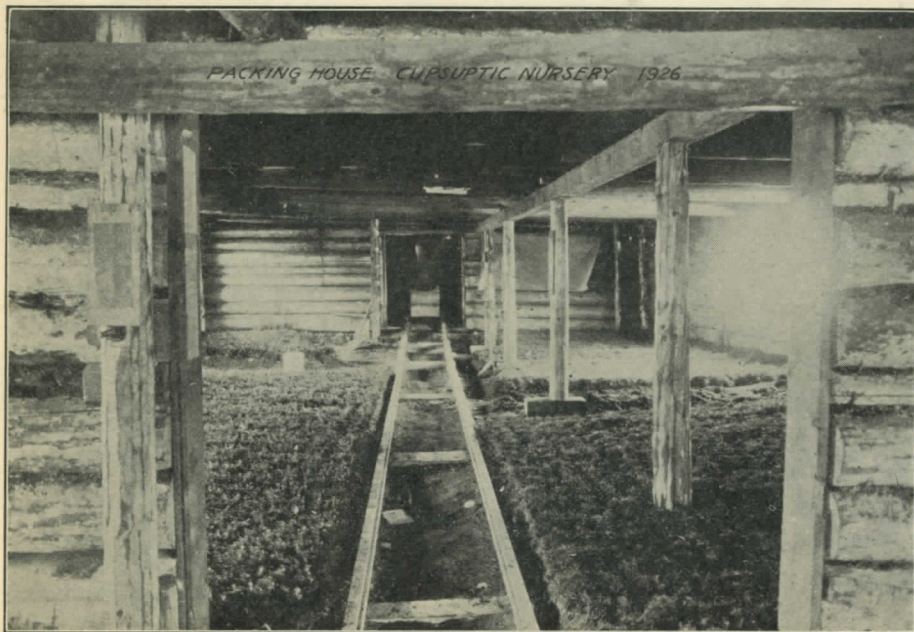
Sulphite Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	24
Without loss of time	64
Total	88

Cascade Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	18
Without loss of time	51
Total	69

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