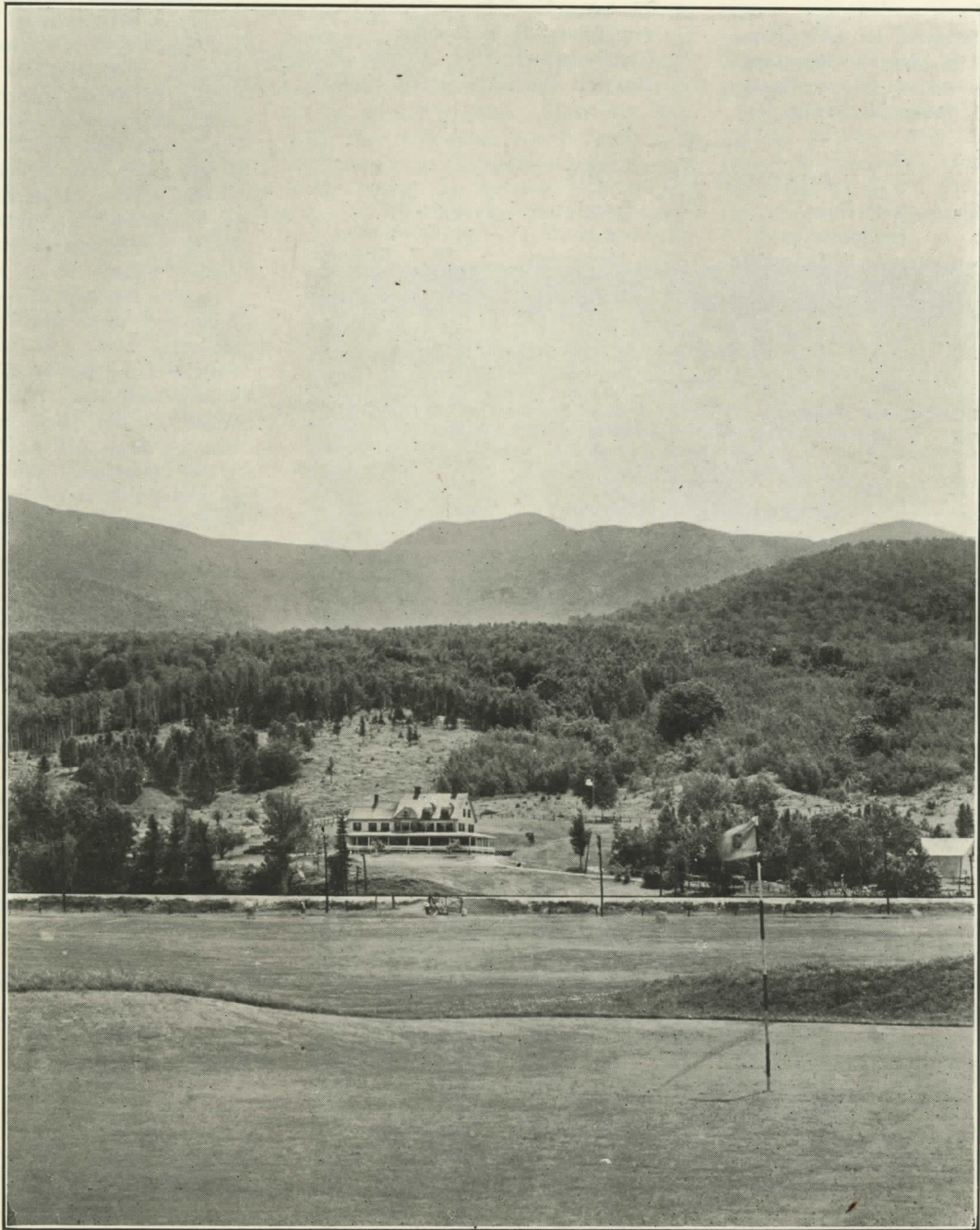




THE BROWN BULLETIN

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ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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JOHN WINGATE WEEKS

John Wingate Weeks, the most distinguished son of Coos County, died at his home at Lancaster, N. H., on July 12 amid the surroundings of the town where he was born and where his people have lived since before the Revolution. In days of crisis, New Hampshire has always been ready with gifts of stalwart men. In the early days of the Republic she gave Stark and Langdon and Sullivan. Later, Webster and Cass and John Parker Hale were mountain peaks in the history of the American Republic. In the last quarter of a century, she has been represented by three more of giant stature—Leonard Wood, now governor-general of the Philippines; Charles R. Miller, editor of the New York Times during the period of the Great War; and John W. Weeks. All of them fought bravely for the cause of honor at a time, when the issues of the war were not clear to the greater portion of the American people.

Despite the calls of large responsibility, John W. Weeks was always loyal to his mountain home. To his home town of Lancaster, he personally gave the public library and the Helen Fowler Weeks home for the Aged. As United States Senator, he sponsored the law creating the White Mountain National Forest, thus providing for the preservation of our forests and streams and affording facilities for recreation. Amid his busy tasks as Secretary of War, he found time to offer a cup to the winner of the First Mt. Washington Ski Run held in 1923—a small gift from his standpoint but one characteristic of his ever-present interest in the traditions of the North Country.

Looking back upon her great men, New Hampshire may well take a lesson for the future. She must continue to train her youth not only for local but also for national service, for as she gives, so shall it be measured to her again. New Hampshire is not the smaller because she shared John W. Weeks with Massachusetts and the Republic.

A NASTURTIUM BOWL

There's a bowl of nasturtiums in my room,
A lovely bit of color and bloom,
Lifting my thoughts, for awhile, away
From the seemingly endless tasks of the day.

They whisper to me of the out-of-doors,
They lead me from gardens to woods and shores,
My hands keep on working, because they must,
But my mind is filled with a wanderlust.

And far out beyond my grim kitchen walls,
I'm beholding forests and waterfalls,
I'm seeing the blue of a cloudless sky,
I'm hearing the breezes softly sigh.

—Haysco Spigot.

GEORGE A. GORDON on JOHN W. WEEKS

The following eulogy of the late John W. Weeks was delivered by the Rev. Dr. George A. Gordon at the services on July 15:

Some one put the question to Frederic Denison Maurice, the great prophet of English faith in the 19th century, "Shall we know our friends in the other world?" The reply was another question, "Are we sure that we know them here?" We who are his friends and fellow citizens thought we knew John W. Weeks; we thought so while he lived; since he passed away from us we have discovered that we did not know him. The image of him reflected in the national prints of the country give him back to us in a magnitude and a worth and an impressive power that we did not appreciate.

Now that he has been taken from us, we see through eyes purified by grief. Men of his calibre are like great forest trees; we do not know their size until they are down. Today, therefore, we stand in the awe of a great surprise, and our first word is a confession of thankfulness for the vision that is now given us into the greatness and worth of the friend whom we thought we had known so long.

In his time, Plato found it difficult to get the best men to take office, and his way of meeting the difficulty was to propose a fine, to be imposed upon the best men who refused to make the great sacrifice, and the fine was for the best men to be ruled by unfit men. There is the great political fine; when the best men refuse to make this great sacrifice, the fit men are ruled by the unfit. Here is the sacred pathway to the motive that lifted Mr. Weeks from the cheerful ways of his business associates, from the easy mastery of the life to which he had been bred for many years, the motive that lifted him into the service of his country.

He desired to help fit men to govern this great country, by his labor, his courage, his faith and his devotion, with others who helped to make this republic mightier, more prosperous, happier and charged, as it fronted the future, with a great and reasonable hope.

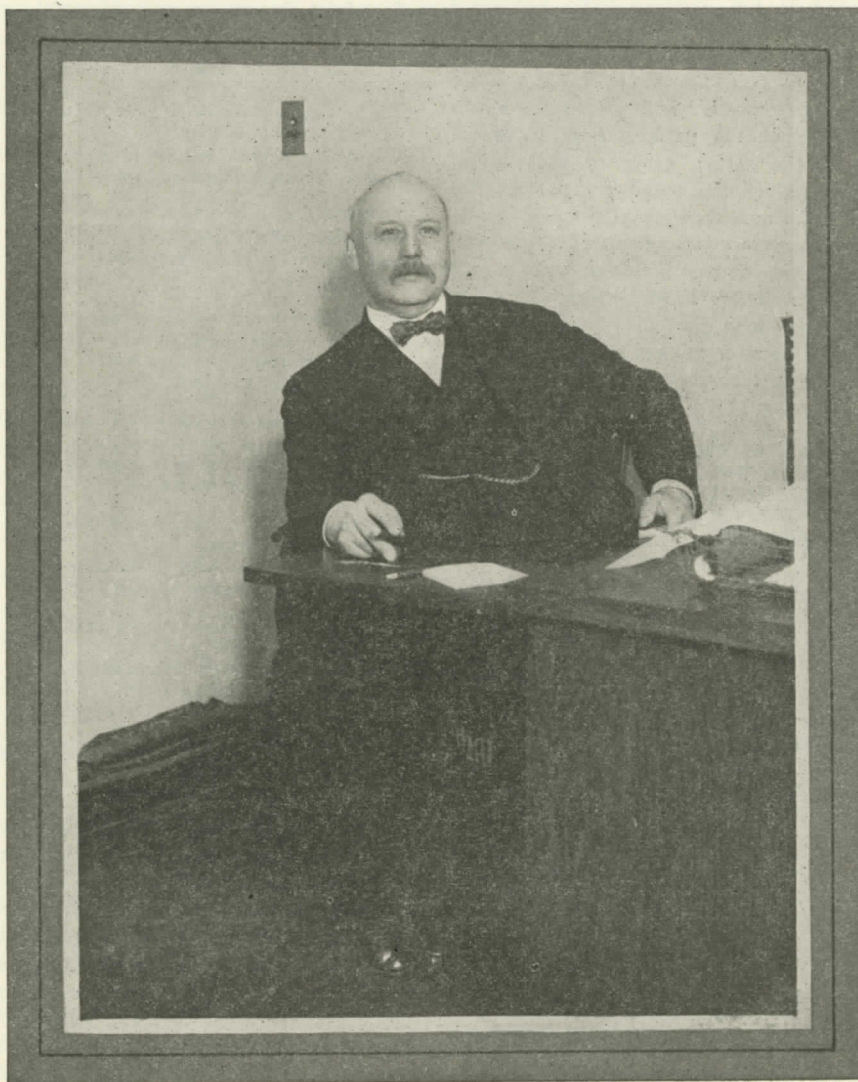
Like all men who perform the highest kind of service, the ultimate source of his power was his character. What should we think of any appreciation of Washington that should leave out of account the great fountain of his power, his monumental character? What should we think

of any homage given to Abraham Lincoln that should fail to recognize the character which made possible his great career?

When Mr. Gladstone died, distinguished men all over the United Kingdom vied with one another in the eulogy of his gifts, his power, and his influence; but when John Morley came to write the life of Gladstone, he selected the words of his great political antagonist, Lord Salisbury, as coming nearest, as he said, to the heart of the great solemnity. Lord Salisbury said: "Mr. Gladstone was the most brilliant intellect in the parliamentary history of his country, but his power lay deeper, it lay in the fact that he was a great

Christian statesman." Those words came from an able and unrelenting political foe. The ultimate source of Mr. Weeks' power was his character. He had an extraordinary physical endowment, he had an intellect versatile, massive, and masterly, but his character was the great foundation of his power—high purpose, high feelings, courage, the capacity to consider himself last, his country first, devotion magnificent, to the welfare of the republic.

We have been saying to ourselves during the last few days that he died too early; 66 years for such a man seems altogether too brief. But the great question about a time-piece is not how long



JOHN W. WEEKS

it takes to run down; the great question is its fidelity to the sun and its trustworthy report of the progress of all the shining hours of the day. The great question about a human being is not how long he lives; it is, for what has he lived? Great ideals, great causes, the public good, the honor, the dignity, the might, of the American republic and its instrumentality in the hand of God for the liberation and service of mankind.

As I think of the life of our friend, the poet's words come to me of one:

Whose life in low estate began
And in a simple village green;
Who breaks his birth's invidious bar,
And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
And breasts the blows of circumstance
And grapples with his evil star;
Who makes by force his merit known
And lives to clutch the golden keys,
To mould a mighty state's decrees,
And shape the whisper of the throne.

There is our friend's life. Conquest every step, ascension to political power by the way of his character, the force of his purpose of spirit; and his life in all its energy and worth has been received into the heart of the nation, there to abide, part of the saving grace of the nation, part of its redemptive power, part of the great assurance through all time to come, of its integrity and glory. Is this all? Are you satisfied with this and no more? I am not. There must be something for the servant who gave all that he had and who has been dismissed from life in this world. What has become of him? What are his wages? The poet will tell us:

Glory of warrior, glory of orator, glory of song,
Paid with a voice flying by to be lost on an
an endless sea;
Glory of virtue to fight, to struggle, to right the
wrong,
Nay, but she aimed not at glory, no lover of
glory she;
Give her the glory of going on, and still to be.

The wages of sin is death, if the wages of Virtue
be dust,
Would she have heart to endure for the life of
the worm and the fly?
She desires no isles of the blest, no quiet seats
of the just,
To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a sum-
mer sky.
Give her the wages of going on, and not to die.

In this faith we lay to rest this great friend of the American Republic.

—The Boston Herald.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME

The late John W. Weeks was exceedingly fond of Mt. Prospect in his native town of Lancaster, N. H., an elevation of 1400 feet, upon which he built his summer residence. Reflecting on his love for it, an old-time friend and frequent

visitor there penned these lines on hearing Mr. Weeks say, on leaving it one day: "Goodby, my mountain home."

Good-by, my Mountain Home, good-by
To your wooded sides and fields
May I ever return to thee
Who new Inspiration yields.

Like Atlas who touched his Mother Earth
Seeking help anew
Soft comfort got and added strength
I get this help from you.

Vigorous, implacable and firm
You stand serene, erect,
Head raised in towering obeisance
To God, as an elect.

I come to you, when weak and drear
From the worries of this life
As a troubled son to his mother goes
To be consoled, away from strife.

My native town lies at your base,
Where light first came to me
A privileged member of a stalwart race
They stood erect like thee.

They faced like you the wind and storm
And from your height and length
Grew to reflect your every form
In ruggedness and strength.

The nestling schoolhouse in your shadow stands
At fork of road, so neat,
Where I as a mere boy in charge
Directed youth's wandering feet.

Predestination, in thy form
Illustrates God's might,
Has blessed the people hereabouts
And ennobled all in sight.

Twice sacred are you at this time
Since he divinely called
To lead our people out from war
Has learned to love your clime.

While she whom God did give to him
Women's leader of our land
Read my love for you as a sacred hymn
And as mother did understand.

All brings to me in hallowed thought
From memories divine
That happiness can ne'er be bought
But comes from content in mind.

Oh, Prospect with your fronded trees,
The most glorious of mothers,
What you have always given me
May you forever give to others.
—To my friend, John W. Weeks, by Charles
C. Peirce.

Reprinted from the Boston Herald

A SAFE SUMMER

Now that the season for swimming and picnicking has arrived and many of us are spending our week-ends and any available hour off in the woods or down by the swimming hole, it may be well for the "jay picnickers" to stop and consider. Such picnickers are often careless, not only of their own persons, but of forest and woods, more often, however, through thoughtlessness than maliciousness.

A day spent by the shore or on a picnic

is very beneficial to one's health if the after-effects are good. Often, however, the end of such a day brings with it a serious sunburn (which is the result of exposure of the skin to the direct rays of the sun), or with a badly upset stomach, or a summer cold.

A bad burn may result in any of the following: Sunstroke, painful discomfort necessitating treatment in bed, stomach disorders, intestinal disorders, headache, fever, freckles, permanent tanning of skin.

"Prevention" as regards sunburn, is worth far more than a "pound of cure," and this prevention is very readily accomplished by: (a) Thoroughly greasing the skin with cold cream before going to the beach; (b) wearing appropriate clothing; (c) keeping in the shade.

Other unpleasant after-effects of a picnic come from drinking the wrong kind of water, or eating the wrong sort of food. The "jay picnicker" seldom stops to consider if the water he is drinking is fit to drink. He drinks water about old camp sites, never thinking it may be polluted. Abandoned wells are often his watering places. One should be especially careful of drinking water on a picnic, and if in doubt he should boil it.

Picnic food should always be simple and cooked as well as it would be cooked at home. Unknown berries and mushrooms have often been the causes of poisoning.

These warnings, recently issued by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company to its employees and other members of its group insurance family, might be profitable to all of us. They conclude with a thought for the picnicker who spends the night out in the open, and advise him to carry plenty of blankets and rubber sheets in case of rain.

If we all observe "a safe summer," we will be much better fitted for our jobs for the rest of the year.

Our Gertrude went to a wedding
'Twas a most impressive place,
She should have been properly quiet—
But she could not keep a straight face.
So many people were present
When the bride by her father was led,
That poor Gertrude in trying to see her
On climbing a chair bumped her head.
Then to cap the climax for Gertrude
Some others climbed onto her chair,
And there they were in a tight fix—
It was a great squeeze for fair.
To comfort her aches and aillings,
Some pictures to take she tried,
She took a shot of the big bouquet
And thereby was satisfied.
But I know when she gets married
The story will be different by far,
For to prevent any laughter about herself,
She said she'd elope in a car.

M. S., B.H.S., '26.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

MINNEAPOLIS

Our Mr. C. D. Johnson recently blossomed forth with a new Hudson car. What's the attraction, Clarence?

Mr. W. A. Wiedeman of the McLellan Paper Company reports that for the first twelve days in July, telephone orders on his Nibroc Towel accounts amounted to \$1180.00. We think this is pretty fine when coming unsolicited. Who says NIBROC TOWELS don't pay?

Mr. and Mrs. McIntire together with Mr. Johnson were guests of the newlyweds (Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Berglund) at Coon Lake and enjoyed a very pleasant day.

On July 13th, the McLellan Paper Company organization, after completing a two-day general sales meeting, were hosts of the company at the Country Club, Minneapolis. It was indeed thrilling to watch the boys, many of them in their first attempt, digging turf and hunting in the long green for the elusive golf ball. The day was a tremendous success.

NEW YORK

Our youngest and newest employee is John Warren, who, at this writing, is celebrating the completion of his first month with us.

We were glad to welcome Maurice Thomas of the Atlanta office and Joseph Heyer of the St. Louis office, both of whom stopped off to see us on their way to Portland. It was a pleasure to see Mr. Thomas again, and it also was a pleasure to make the acquaintance of Mr. Heyer, who we trust we will see often in the future.

Among the visitors from the Portland office were Norman Brown, G. N. Merry, and Edmund Burke.

Among the visitors from Berlin were H. R. Titus, N. L. Nourse, and Mr. Everding.

Mrs. M. Link will initiate the vacation period in a few days, returning just in time to start the month of August off with a bang.

PITTSBURGH

At the present time the weather here is almost stifling, and the hardest job we have is trying to be comfortable. Inasmuch as Pittsburgh does not have any beaches, the natives are accustomed to simply grinning and bearing it without looking for relief.

The "Pirates" get as much attention as anything. Here and there is much speculation as to whether or not they will be fortunate enough to repeat their victory of last year. Our guess is that they will not unless they take a brace soon.

John M. Kimball has left for a vacation and will visit his home in Portland, Maine, and will also take a trip to the mill while there.

Charles E. Wise of this office is also away for a short time. He will "rest" at the R. O. T. C. camp at Camp Meade, Maryland. His idea of a vacation is getting up at 5.45 a. m., standing formations and drilling in the hot sun all day long. He says he likes it, and that's all that's necessary.

During his absence, Miss Florence Ott is filling in very acceptably.

Business seems to be a little healthier lately. Hope it keeps improving. Everyone here is well and happy. Hope everyone who reads this is the same. No more news.

ATLANTA

We have had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Leon Wolfson, Wolfson Paper Company, Columbus, Georgia, also Mr. W. H. Steckert of Palm Beach Paper Company, West Palm Beach, Florida.

Motorists coming into this section should be given fair notice that Miss Jessie Campbell of this office plans to take her vacation in her Ford sedan.

Dameron-Pierson Company, Ltd., Nibroc Towel distributors, New Orleans, La., have instituted a unique towel sales campaign for the months of July and August.

While C. A. Ham of this office claims that his reason for leasing an apartment near the edge of Piedmont Park was to give his young son a chance to get out

more, we still believe that the real motive for the move is the fact that the first tee on the park golf course is right at his back door.

JUNE ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	45
Without loss of time.....	62
Total	107

Sulphite Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	25
Without loss of time	43
Total	68

Cascade Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	20
Without loss of time.....	66
Total	86

OUR ROGUES' GALLERY

A brakeman a low bridge was nearing,
Too stiff in the backbone to bend,
He'll stoop over no more, I'm a-fearing,
For he's stiff as a board, end to end.

A motorist nearing a dangerous curve
Took no notice at all of the sign.
Give him credit for this—he had plenty of nerve.
There's the pallbearers forming in line.

Our Joe with a buzzsaw delighted to play,
No, it couldn't do him any harm,
No need to be careful, at least so he'd say,
Now he's looking for that other arm.

He wanted his scaffolding up in a hurry,
His planking he just could not nail.
There's one thing we're sure of—he's no need to
worry,
His coffin they'll nail without fail.

He was running his high-pressure boiler when dry,
Poured cold water right on the hot flues.
His ideals and ambitions were noble and high,
He went higher. That's all the bad news.

—Kingsland Smith, Associate Editor,
"The Box Car," Siems-Stembel Co.
St. Paul.

CONSIDER THE OTHERS

Judge:—You are charged with pushing your wife out the window.

Prisoner:—It was in a moment of wild rage, your honor.

Judge:—That may be so, but can't you see the danger you imposed on anyone who might be passing?

Some Geological Formations of the Coos Region

By L. O. Thompson, Science Master, Berlin High School

ONE of the most valuable of New Hampshire's resources is that which is usually referred to as "Natural Scenery." Practically all of those formations which are included under that heading: the massive mountain masses, deep ravines, precipitous flumes, waterfalls, pools, broad fertile valleys, all have been worked into the shapes now familiar to us, by the ponderous forces of Nature, applied during countless centuries.

Geologists tell us that when the peaks which occupy so much of the northern section of the state are but the stumps of mountains which were once as large as the Alps or Rocky



MT. WASHINGTON AND THE GREAT GULF SHOWING GLACIAL CIRQUES

N. H. Roberts

About the summits of the peaks gathered great snow-fields which formed glaciers, slowly creeping downward, breaking away projecting masses of stone, dragging them across the ledges, scouring and gouging the ravines to form the glacial cirques, examples of which are seen in the Great Gulf, Tuckerman's Ravine, and the other ravines in the sides of the mountains of the Presidential Range. The U-shaped profile of Carter Notch owes its form to this agency.

Beneath the snow-sheet issued streams, which performed their share of carving.

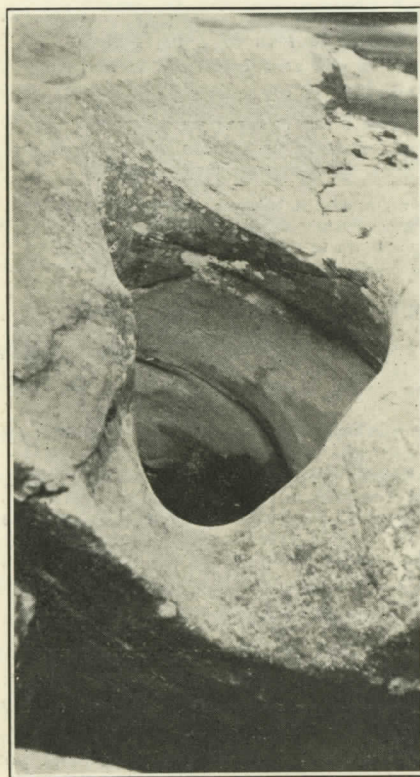
Then there advanced southward from Canada across New England the great

Mountains as we know them today. In their eroded slopes and rock-strewn ravines, we may read much of the forces that have been, and are still, working upon them.

The great rock masses are of three classes: the igneous rocks, resulting from the cooling of the liquid magma, or lava; the sedimentary rocks, formed of materials resulting from the decomposition of other types of rocks, deposited in layers and cemented into new rock formations; both the sedimentary and igneous rocks, in the processes of mountain building, have been much altered from their original structure, forming a third class, the metamorphic rocks.

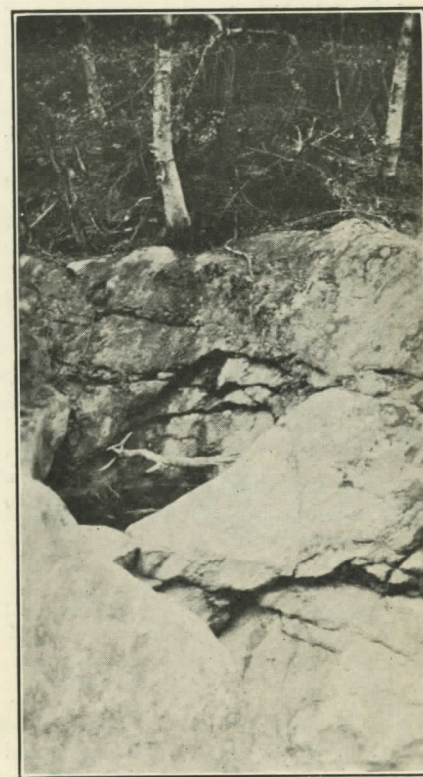
In order to understand the formation of the great elevations composing our mountain ranges, we may think of the molten rock masses as they gradually cooled. The slow contraction produced forces of compression, which resulted in a folding and lifting of large areas to a great height. Erosion has exposed the edges of these contorted strata in many places. Near the carriage road on Mt. Washington, interesting examples of folding on a small scale may be seen, where strata of gneiss have been thus contorted into a wave-shaped formation, the crests of which are only two or three feet apart.

After the elevation began the erosion, that infinitesimally slow carving of the valleys by the forces of frost and rain.



L. O. Thompson

POT-HOLE ON PEABODY RIVER



L. O. Thompson

POT-HOLE ON PEABODY RIVER

ice-sheet. It must have risen high enough to cover even the highest peaks, for on quartz ledges near the summit of Mt. Washington may be found the fine parallel lines that show the direction of ice across the surface. The heaps of loose material scraped up by the local glaciers were swept away, and only the cirques remain to show that they existed.

After countless ages changes in the amount of snowfall and the degree of temperature finally resulted in a melting back and thinning of the ice sheet, until the land finally emerged again, its contour changed in many ways. In addition to the scouring of the hills and the hollowing of the valleys, we find evidences of deposition and building up, due, more or less directly to the glacial action. Streams, flowing beneath the ice, deposited gravels, which, when the ice melted, displayed long nar-



HEADWALL OF TUCKERMAN'S RAVINE

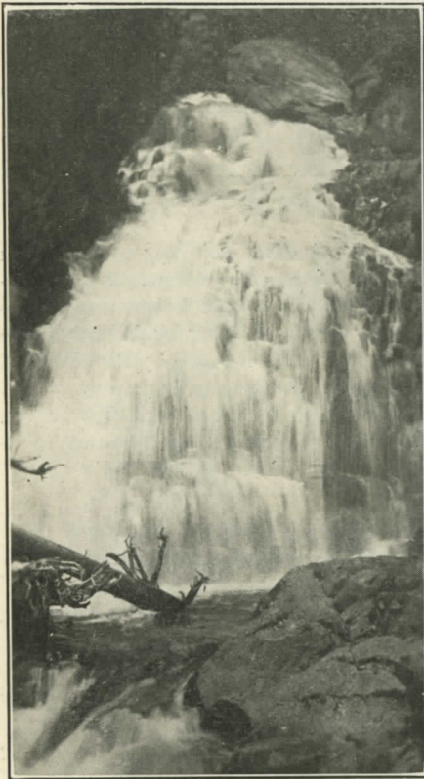
N. H. Roberts

from the bed rock, and transported, sometimes for many miles. The conspicuous Glen Boulder, perched on the end of Boot Spur on the south side of Mount Washington, was placed in position in this way.

The processes of erosion are still going on, and many of our scenic attractions are the result. When a stream has been hindered in its erosion by a layer of harder rock, a waterfall has resulted. At Garnet Pool, in Peabody River, are large

pot-holes worn in the rock by a whirling motion of the water. This rotary movement has dragged around pebbles and gravel, which slowly scoured a pit almost vertically down into solid ledge, for a depth of several feet.

The Flume in Dixville Notch, as well as similar flumes in the Lead-Mine Brook near Gorham, the upper Ammonoosuc and other streams, has been formed where a



N. H. Roberts

CRYSTAL CASCADE

A Waterfall Caused by Outcrop of Hard Rock



N. H. Roberts

SNOW ARCH IN TUCKERMAN'S RAVINE
"Almost a Glacier"

row ridges, known as eskers. The state highway near Shelburne follows, for a short distance, the top of an esker. Near Colebrook, above Dixville Notch, what was once, evidently, an esker, has been cut up by numerous streams, forming a number of almost circular mounds.

The melting ice left many boulders of various sizes, which had been broken away



N. H. Roberts

FLUME IN DIXVILLE NOTCH

Caused by Erosion of a Dike of Softer Rock

dike of volcanic trap has squeezed up between sections of older rock. Whenever it happens that running water follows the direction of the dike, the softer trap is eroded more rapidly than the surrounding mass, and a flume is the result.

The action of frost as a stone-breaker is best seen near the summits of the mountains of the Presidential Range. The slopes above timber-line have been so much broken up by the expansive force of freezing water, that it is difficult to find the bed rock. The steeper slopes and cliffs are piled at the base with fragments which have been broken away from the face of the cliff in this manner. In King's Ravine these fragments have been hollowed and eroded by running water to form interesting caverns similar to those at Lost River. Similar formations are found in Mahosuc Notch, in Maine, near the Maine-New Hampshire boundary.

Surveys have showed most of the bed-rock of the Coos region to be made up of schists, of varying composition, with outcroppings of granite, and, more infrequently, of syenites, diabases, etc. As is usual in New England, ore deposits, although not lacking in number or variety, occur in local veins, which extend only for short distances. One of the most famous mines of this region is the so-called Milan Mine, located near the Grand Trunk Railroad, about eight miles north of Berlin. The deposit, discovered in the seventies,

was worked at irregular intervals until about 1910, when the supply of ore was apparently exhausted. It was worked first by open cuts, and finally through a 265-foot shaft, inclined from 59 degrees to 85 degrees west. Levels at depths of 70, 88, 115, and 215 feet (measured along the incline) totalled about 1500 feet.

The ore was chiefly pyrite, chalcopyrite, with some galena, bornite, and chalcocite. It carried about \$1.50 in gold and $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of silver to the ton, and the sulfur, iron, copper, gold, and silver yielded \$12-\$18 a ton. The workings are at present filled with water, and the only specimens available are fragments scattered about the vicinity.

The lead mine near Gorham has long been abandoned, and the writer has been able to discover but little of its history. The rock dump contains interesting specimens of galena, and some fine crystalline samples of siderite (carbonate of iron) may be found. A horizontal shaft, extending straight into the mountain, may be followed for a considerable distance. This is joined by a vertical shaft extending downward from a point some distance up the side of the mountain.

A few years ago much publicity was given the discovery of a "radium mine" at the summit of Cates Hill, near Berlin. Several blastings were made, and pitchblende was found, though only in a few small and scattered fragments. Small

fragments of molybdenite, and tantalite, ores of molybdenum, and tantalum, were also found. The bed-rock is largely an outcrop of quartz with felspar. Numerous beryl crystals are present.

In the neighborhood of Berlin are other deposits, unusual and interesting, though of little commercial importance. In a pasture north of the city, an outcrop of highly micaceous schist is thickly studded with garnets, averaging the size of a large pea. So numerous are the crystals that they must compose nearly 50 per cent. of the mass. On Mt. Jasper, occurs a vein of jasper, so-called, evidently not jasper, but a formation of baked clay. Indian arrow-heads, made of this material, have been found near-by.

Gold has been found in the gravels and pebbles of some of the streams of the North Country, although only in isolated fragments. The writer's collection contains a specimen, one of two which were found in Clear Stream, south-east of Dixville Notch. In this the globules of pure gold may be plainly seen. A careful search of the stream-bed failed to uncover any similar specimens.

Thus it is seen that the mineral deposits, though interesting and of many varieties, have, with the possible exception of the Milan Mine, proved of little commercial value.

PORTLAND OFFICE

Jim Nickles of the accounting department, who has been out of the office for two months because of ill health, has returned feeling fit and ready for work. He also lost his father at this time, and the boys in the office extend their sympathy.

F. W. Thompson spent a few days at Berlin Office the first of the month.

Clement Phinney, who is on the billing, became a benedict on Monday, the 19th. Mr. and Mrs. Phinney are spending their honeymoon at Horne Pond.

John Vance is taking his annual vacation but left no forwarding address. Try and find him.

Chas. Powsland has joined the accounting department force and will be on the production report desk.

Philip Grover, otherwise known as "Atlas," is taking his two weeks' vacation and making it a fishing trip. His idea is to stop the Ford on all the bridges and fish from the car. Otherwise someone might steal his "Lincoln's Poor Relation."

W. B. Brockway, comptroller, goes to Cheyenne, Wy., this month to address the Conference of Governors of all the states of the United States.

His address to them has to do with State Accounting, and the invitation, no doubt, was due to the fact that he has had much success with his Report on the Accounting for the State of Maine.

Public spiritedness of this kind is as rare as it is commendable, and means a great sacrifice of time and energy on the part of Mr. Brockway.

R. B. Cooke is hoping to arrange for an

international chess tournament on about eight boards between Montreal and Boston, and both parties seem anxious to meet in Portland some time during the summer, for a cup offered by the Portland Chess Club. Some very fine games should result, as both Montreal and Boston can put some strong players of national reputation in the field.

ADVERTISING NOTE

A handsome Studebaker watch
Accompanies each printed swatch.

So says Monroe and he's not joshing.
Also a splendid wash-machine,
In Russian red or Paris green,

To wash the watch and watch the
washing.

Gene Dupont, of the chemical sales department, attended the automobile races at Salem, N. H., on July 5th.

Albert Edward Light, fibre core division, spent the holiday in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Fogarty, chemical sales department, has returned from the south where he has practically conquered the "Bos Weesel" pest which has long threatened the cotton crop.

Heard at the Brown Company outing: Verne, to the Duke:—"You may be able to boss me in the office. but I'll be darned if you can give orders out here."

LOST:—Two young men at Old Orchard. If found, please report to Julio Graward of the paper sales division. And to think it was costing \$1.00 an hour waiting in a hired car.

It was stated the other morning in the paper sales division that "The Big Parade" was coming to Portland soon. Bert Cilley piped up and said, "Is it coming down Congress Street?"

Harold Lovejoy of the purchasing department is the proud father of a new baby girl.

Harold Chase's parrot is now learning to talk.

Jack Lahey's parrot has laid another egg—you should hear him talk.

The following report received from one of the Nibroc Towel salesmen:

"They do not supply or use any towels at all. If they have to wash they use their neighbor's wash room. No change considered."

Harry L. Bradbury has returned from a very pleasant auto trip through northern Maine and visited his old home town near Bangor.

Harry Van Dyne is enjoying a vacation at Kezar Lake, Maine, where he has rented a cottage for the occasion.

H. Annable and John H. Leo, two of our energetic towel salesmen, were recent visitors at the Portland Office. They always receive a hearty welcome.

Gene Hanson of the pulp sales division recently took a job to play at one of the islands out of South Freeport, but when the orchestra finally arrived, it seems that it was composed of drums and piano only. Gene reports that a good time was had by all.

The latest big bet on is that the Pirates will win the National Pennant, Johnny Kimball of the Pittsburgh Staff backing up the Pirates, with "Annie" of New England towel fame already planning to spend the \$25.00. The following day the Pirates dropped a double header to the Giants. Looks good for "Annie."

We are glad to see Maurice Thomas of the Atlanta Office, and Joseph Heyer of the St. Louis Office with us this week. We also have three of our towel sales force here, namely: H. R. Annable and John H. Leo of the New England territory, and John M. Kimball of the Pittsburgh Office.

Willis! Does your wife allow you to go out evenings alone?

Thorvald Andresen of the paper sales division, is on his annual vacation. We presume he is limbering up his new Hudson brougham.

Horton King of the paper sales division has returned from his vacation after recuperating on the Cape shore.

The reporter this month was H. J. Gormley. George Bradbury will be news-gatherer next month.

Mr. Ek is not well. The whole organization is plugging for his returning health and strength.

PORTLAND OFFICE FIELD DAY

About sixty employees of the Portland Office staff and heads of departments held a field day at the Eagle's Nest, Saturday, June 26th. Automobiles conveyed the party after a short parade, to the picnic grounds where a light lunch of sandwiches and coffee was awaiting them on their arrival.

Messrs. Spring, Worcester and Sterling were the general committee in charge who appointed the following committees: J. A. Taylor and Jim McLean, transportation; John Vanier and Harold Chellis, sports; and Len Stack and George Sterling, refreshments.

In the tug of war over which Norman Brown acted as referee, L. G. Gurnett's Gringos defeated Ed Burke's Indians. Harold Chase easily won the 75-yard dash from a large field of starters. The ball throwing contest was won by James Powell. The wheelbarrow race was won by DeWitt Lambord and Robert Speare. In the balloon race Harry Todd was the winner, being the only man to finish.

Everything was going strong until the weather man decided to put on the brakes with a steady downpour of rain, which made it necessary to retire to the pine grove where other sports were enjoyed. Ed Burke was very ambitious to show his skill in the square-foot jump and challenged L. G. Gurnett. After Ed had jumped about three times, it was noticeable to the boys that Ed's waist line was too large to allow jumping, Mr. Gurnett winning with ease. Jim Taylor, while standing on the sidelines, thought he was better, and sure enough he beat Mr. Gurnett's best record. Norman Brown threw off his coat and locked horns with L. G. Gurnett in Indian wrestling. Mr. Gurnett is very proficient at this game, but it was the old story—Youth was the victor.

By this time the rain had held up a little and the boys returned to the ball field where two innings of base ball were played. Ed Burke officiating behind the plate, and L. G. Gurnett on bases. The game was a tie. Owing to the bad weather, the dinner could not be served, and Norman Brown agreed to hold the ball game and dinner at a future date.

Mr. H. J. Brown very kindly presented two beautiful cups, one for the tug of war and the other for the ball game. The teams winning three times become the winners of the cups.

Walter Logan was in "Good Spirits from the Chemical Department" and the life of the party.

After the ball game the party returned to the city. Everyone had a wonderful time, and it is planned to make this outing an annual event.

LIST OF DEATHS

Chemical Mill

Edmund Schambis was born Feb. 25, 1868. He commenced work with the Brown Company, Dec. 24, 1911. At the time of his death, which occurred July 1, 1926, he was working at the Chemical Mill.

Riverside Mill

Martin Warner was born Dec. 16, 1875. He commenced work with the Brown Company on April 19, 1920, at the window-frame mill and was transferred to the Riverside Mill Sept. 21, 1920, and has been employed continuously there until he took sick. He died at Woodstock, N. Y., June 18, 1926.

Upper Plants

Adolph Vallier was born April 23, 1850. He commenced work with the Brown Company in 1883 at the W. F. Mill, and has been employed continuously until Aug. 3, 1923, he went on the pension list. He died July 2, 1926.

SULPHITE MILL GAS



THE BURGESS BAND AT THE COUNTRY CLUB, JULY 17TH

Through the courtesy of the Brown Bulletin, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Thomas wish to express their appreciation to those who graciously presented them with their beautiful wedding gift.

Arsene Cadorette is back with us after having spent a vacation in Montreal, Quebec, Robersonville, and other parts of the Province.

John Lavoie's garage recently suffered a loss through fire. Although it didn't burn down, it came very nearly doing so.

Eddie Chaloux and his Packard made Oak street on high. It was driven by James McGivney and witnessed by Omer Laing, Roland Rousseau and Eddy, himself. The load was four people, one pound butter and two pounds of cookies. This is quite a record, we will say.

Omer Laing and his wife were at the Burgess dance. Why did he only dance when the Crystal Ball was in operation?

Herb Hjelm and John Powers acted as traffic officers at the Burgess dance held at the park. No arrests were made, and so we want to thank them for showing

such a marvelous record.

The world's most absent-minded Ford owner is dead. He tried to crank a mule.

It takes about 1500 nuts to hold a car together, but one small nut will scatter it all over the place.

If you think that cooperation is not necessary, see what happens to a car when one wheel comes off.

Dorothy McGivney attended the auto races at Salem on the fifth of July.

Miss Dorothy Thomas visited at Old Orchard over the holidays.

Mr. Laferriere is with us again after a two weeks' vacation spent in Maine.

Bill Plummer was on his farm recently for a rest cure.

Our paymaster, Mr. Sullivan, is spending his vacation on a tour to Chicago and other points of interest.

Four new members on our office staff are the Misses Marion Duggan, Marion

Pilgrim, Helen Wilson and Charlie Ordway.

CURVE ROOM

Saturday afternoon, June 26, seven of the girls from the Burgess office left for Lockes Mills in Mickey's car and Dot's "Leaping Lena." Saturday night, the crowd went to the dance. At four-thirty, Sunday morning, the crowd all took a hand in cranking "our car," and the day was started. Boating, swimming and eating helped to pass the day. Everyone had a good time and hopes to go again soon.

Why does Charlie go to every girl separately and say in a charming voice, "You are the nicest girl working over here"? We don't believe it, but say it again, Charlie.

We have all noticed that dreamy look in Helen's eyes. We are hoping that after her vacation in Montreal things will be brighter. Perhaps, on her left hand.

Lou recently received a valentine. It was rather late for valentines, but she took it in the spirit in which it was given and accepted it in her usual gracious manner.

Most relief operators stay only fifteen minutes on duty, but our latest operator, Duggan, is always willing to stay on duty a little longer, that is, until that call from Brown Company comes in.

The girls wish to thank both Frances and Arthur for those boxes of chocolates, which were enjoyed by all.

BAND NOTES

Burgess Band played at the Country Club on July 10th and July 17th.

Burgess Band has been engaged to play a series of concerts by the City of Berlin.

The band played at Pontook for the Chemical Engineers' Convention. The band was playing along nicely when one of the horns became plugged. After considerable deep thought one of the boys discovered that a mouse was in one of the bends. After extracting it, the band continued its playing.

The band concert and dance given by

the Burgess Band under the direction of George Stevens, was considered a grand success. Many automobiles were parked about the grounds of the park. The band played a concert from 8 to 9. on the veranda of the pavilion. A fine program was delivered. At 9 the dance was started with a snappy fox-trot played by the Burgess Band Orchestra of twelve pieces. Entertainment was furnished by Mr. John Laffin with two vocal solos. The applause was certainly a credit to John.

Miss Mary McGillen sang two selections. Her big hit was "Poor Papa." Last but not least came our Charleston dancer, Mr. Henry Lavoie. He certainly did shake a wicked leg.

The dance ended at 12.45. It will long be remembered as one of the best dances of the season.

The general committee was Arthur Thomas, P. E. Grenier and Rene Gagnon. They wish to thank all those who helped to make this affair a success.

Amie Lavoie, who at one time had 900 hens, is not so busy at the present time as his flock is down to 35. Some change, we will say. Amie knows a nice chicken when he sees it.

Miss Francis Feindel, formerly stenographer, and Mr. Henry Eaton, a department head at the Burgess Mill, were united in marriage at the Episcopal church, Saturday afternoon, June 26th, at two p. m.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of peach georgette with hat to match and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the

valley. Her sister, Grace, wore a Nile green dress and carried flowers.

The best man was Leon Newell, an intimate friend of the groom. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Ray, of New York. The ushers were S. G. Blankinship and David Livingston.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride on Park street. The wedding cake was cut by the bride and given to the guests. She was assisted by the Misses Mildred Sloane, Lucy Sweeney, Mrs. Dorothy Routhier and Mrs. Agatha Snodgrass. Miss Lora Rowell had charge of the guest book.

The wedding gifts were many and beautiful. The happy couple departed in a shower of confetti in a car decorated with signs announcing to the world that they were just married and happy so to be. After a honeymoon trip to points in Maine and Canada the young couple will reside in the Maynesboro Block on Main street.

Messrs. Bernard and John Roy spent the 4th motoring around the White Mountains and finished the day at the Lancaster celebration.

W. C. Thomas spent the holiday at Old Orchard Beach with his family. Too bad that the beach is one hundred miles from here.

We found the reason why Smiling Jim always goes to have his smoke at noon on the B. & M. track. He goes to see the Riverside misses go by. He said he had an eye on one of them.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mrs. Georgia Bailby, est. Wilfred Bailby...	\$ 59.20
Roy Bulger	60.00
Mrs. James Cadorette	52.40
Mrs. Josephine Arsenault	45.50
Mrs. Mabel Bisbee	69.50
Alfred Legere	52.80
Jules Doyon	132.00
Wilfred Hamel	34.00
Edmond Boutin	67.20
Theophile Arguin	34.00
Ernest Holt	61.60
Harold Mann	32.00
Camille Sabalone	44.00
Forest Norton	52.40
Gideon Dorval	8.00
Emile Bernier	2.00
Emile Frechette	36.00
Alphonse Croteau	28.00
Romeo Drapeau	20.00
Joseph Gilbert	44.00
Michael Labbe	28.00
Benoit White	72.00
Albert Croteau	56.40
Arsene Beaulieu	16.45
Michael Yatch	112.00
Fortino Martino	10.00
Duncan McLean	94.26
Clifford Bingham	14.00
Dan Clarke	35.97
Albert Plante	18.00
Joseph A. Arsenault	39.48
Wm. Cyr	96.00
Frank Rose	46.00
Leon Dumont	6.00
Henry Covio	8.00
Robert Murphy	20.00
Emil Payeur	28.93
Wilfred Demers	26.00
Edward Therrien	22.94
Louis Rheau	15.00
Oliver Disilets	66.00
Pietro Bosa	8.00
Michael Myler	54.27
Arthur Vezina	24.00
John Reid	104.85
Everett Davidson	61.50
Ludger Arguin	36.00
Henry Eaton	23.33
William Couture	36.00
Hubert Provencher	48.00
Henry Dubrouil	36.00
Henry Conway	83.00
Louis Garon	36.00
Napoleon Ruel	25.00
Amedie Carrier	36.00
Marion MacKinnon	6.50
Maurice Savoie	24.60
M. E. Whitcomb	3.35
Dion Hebert	28.20
Total	\$2,440.63

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

Captain Rowell paid us a visit on July 1st. During his jaunt in the Canadian land of sunshine he accumulated a goodly stock of stories which he generously distributed—to the boys. And the stories he told were not all about "fish."

Morris McCarthy left Saturday morning, July 10th, for a two weeks' vacation. Seeing that Mac was going, the weather man started a good little rain storm. It wouldn't be right for Mac to go anywhere unless he was accompanied by showers.

Violet Hindle of the labor department is vacationing at this writing.

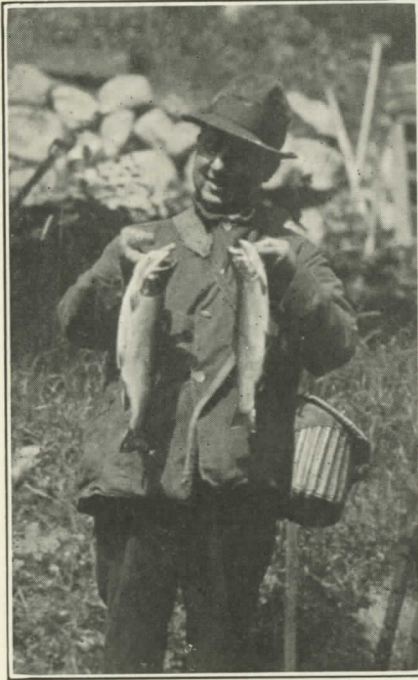
Some folks would like to know awfully well where the operators get their nice bouquets. But the operators aren't telling all they know about flowers. No, sir!

Mr. Swan is back at his desk after several days' illness.

Neither Alfred nor Alcide like girls. In fact, they consider themselves far too superior to come in contact with feminine wiles. But when Alfred shuts himself up in that booth and settles himself for a half hour's chat and wears that sublime smile all through the siege—to whom must he be talking? A man? Not a chance. So laugh that off and try another guess.

And why does Alcide look so dreamy-eyed half the time? Why does he wear that permanent smile? And why does he leave at three minutes of five every night? Restless? Has he got a date with a couple of fellows? Not so much. We might swallow some things, but we've got to have it coated with something sweet. Even at that we could imagine a whole lot.

Two weeks and no pounding of heels over the floor. Anna Haddad took a vacation. For a little bit of a girl, Anna can surely make her heels talk. And we don't mean maybe or perhaps. There's something missing when she ain't around.



PETE GETS A START TOWARD OPENING
A FISH MARKET

Bobbie Simpson is vacationing. Robert Oleson is in charge of the mail desk during his absence.

Maurice Oleson efficiently carried on the work at the long desk in the accounting department during the absence of Morris McCarthy. Maurice is a quiet, unassuming chap but he's right there when it comes to work—and very much present when it comes to a good time. And how some of our little girls like to make him smile. He has dimples—and—er—he has a very nice car.

Mr. Golderman's hair lays back slick and smooth now. But what a time he had training it. The first two days we thought he had seen a ghost or something. It stood up straight and stiff in all directions and simply would not stay "put." Goldie has an unconquerable spirit, however, and now the rebellious locks are trained to a sleek and correct smoothness.

We are glad to welcome Miss Larsen, who has accepted a position in the cashier's office. Miss Larsen is a graduate of Berlin High School this year.

Mr. Blackburn, B. H. S. 1926, is assisting in the pulp wood department.

Some questions are coming up now and then about the slips that are being sent out by the operator to those who have

put in toll calls. These slips are to be marked what the call is to be charged to, signed by the person who put in the call and returned to the operator. In case the call is personal, enclose the slip plus the amount designated in an envelope and return to the operator. A strict check is being kept on all calls, and this helps the operator, in that she has a reference slip for every call which she books.

There are some worthy parrots who really try to talk,—

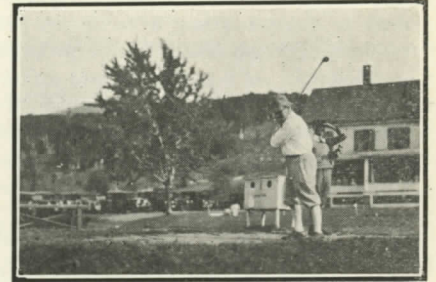
But the one that we have near us just knows how to squawk.

We wish someone would teach him to say a word or two,

So we could have a change some day. We need it. Yes, we do.

The last six weeks have witnessed important changes in the surroundings of the Brown Company House and in the yard between the Main Office and the Research lawn. These improvements are all being made by a competent landscape gardener under the direction of Mrs. D. P. Brown. They are all a part of a comprehensive plan that will eventually involve the whole of Main Street where the Company property abuts it. Although it will undoubtedly be a number of years before the whole significance of the plan will be seen, the improvement in the yard thus far is a sweeping one. Changes in the fences, excavations and grading of the sloping ground, and the building of symmetrical retaining walls have resulted in doubling the parking space for cars belonging to the employees without seriously limiting the lawn space. Although the ultimate plan provides for the planting of

shrubbery and trees in this area, the work is practically done for the present, for it is not the right season for such work.



FRANK BAILEY

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Mr. Nourse comes home occasionally, keeps the stenographers busy for a couple of days, and then hies off again.

Mr. S. Weinberg of Philadelphia, Pa., was a business visitor this month.

F. W. Motschman, a former Research man, was a very welcome visitor from North Carolina this month.

Tom Carlin concluded his duties with the Brown Company and has taken a position nearer home.

W. B. Beckler, Jr., of Brown Corporation, LaTuque, P. Q., was a welcome visitor at the laboratory. Mr. Beckler was at one time a Research man.

S. L. Swasey is our latest victim to tonsil operations.

New men in our department this month are: Roswell Evans, University of New



A GOOD CATCH ON THE MAGALLOWAY
Left to Right—Lorne Dresser, George Anderson, Bob Sample

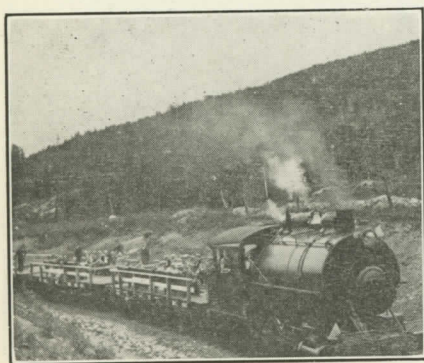
Hampshire, '26; Andre C. Kibrick, Harvard, '26; Alton P. Tracy, Bates, '26; Ray A. Plummer, Berlin High School, '26; Paul J. Robbins, Berlin High School, '26; R. W. Haines, Berlin High School, '26; and David Yandow, Berlin High School, '28.

Joseph Doherty left for New York and a governmental position. We have had Joe with us such a short time we were hardly acquainted. We wish him success.

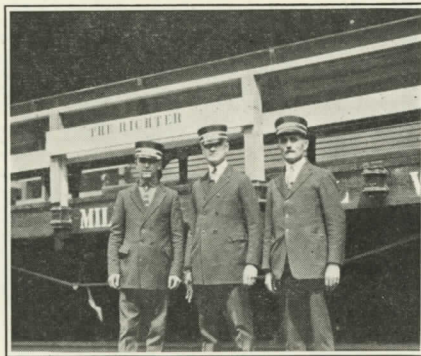
Miss Mary Sulloway is back again on the same old job for the summer. Miss Sulloway is leaving for Mt. Holyoke College in September.

Before this Bulletin has come from the press, Carl Mortenson will have answered the call of the wedding chimes. On Saturday evening, July 24th, his marriage to Miss Edla J. Edberg, daughter of Herman Edberg, will take place at the Lutheran church. The department extends best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Vacation time is now here and well started by the looks of the list in this department. The following were gone for July: Miss Duval of the photo section, Miss Milligan of the Main Research Office, Leo Gagne and Reginald Murray have come back with smiles and reports of a pleasant time. Philip Glasson and Everett Lovering both spent their vacations by going back home with wild tales of Berlin and the White Mountains. Miss Studd has gone to Canada. Walter Austin visited in New York. Carl Gunsel motored home, a two-thousand mile trip which he reports as the best vacation he has had for some time. He went out to Paul Smith's in the Adirondacks, but saw neither Cal nor Al. Miss McKelvey left for a camping trip and expects to bring back a coat of tan among other souvenirs. Last of all Dr. Thing and Fred Pilgrim are having a good time, although they failed to disclose the place of their peregrinations.



SCENERY ON BERLIN MILLS R. R.



PASSENGER CREW ON BERLIN MILLS R. R.

W. B. Van Arsdell has resigned after twelve years' faithful service as organist at the Methodist chapel at Berlin. The church people presented him with a loving cup as a token of their appreciation of this voluntary work, which he is giving up because of the press of other duties.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Cleve Andrews and some friends had a wonderful time at the Rockingham race, July 5, and according to reports we are apt to have the pleasure of seeing Cleve pilot a racer round the oval in the near future.

Ovila Valliere has a new Ford, and he believes in the country. Just last week he made a trip to West Milan and returned, all in the same day.

Elmer Jarvis says he had quite a time waking up "Red" Donaldson the other night, when he fell asleep in Elmer's sedan. "Red" says that he woke Jarvis up and so goes the argument, but there are others that know the real facts.

"Shrimp" Gillery has returned to work again. He says his condition is much improved, and he owes it to the good fresh air and free auto rides.

Piete St. Hilaire was seen in Shelburne lately shaking a wicked hoof in the form of the Charleston.

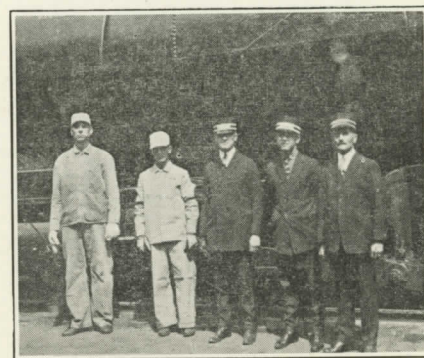
Joe Tellier is learning to Charleston.

A fishing party consisting of Oscar Nelson, Ed Breault, Joe Savoy, Harry Lawrence, George Knox, and Jack Rodgerson started up river in search of good fishing. Numerous "good spots" were mentioned, but none were decided on until Harry Lawrence mentioned about an island in the Magalloway Wilds. Knox got out his charts but could find no trace of the island but Lawrence proved his superior-

ity over Knox as a navigator. A boat was loaded and launched, put in command of Captain Savoy and headed for the mysterious island, which according to Lawrence wasn't much bigger than P. I. After cruising around for about three hours the island was sighted. Captain Savoy sounded his way into a narrow inlet and anchored by the shore, this landing being named Moonshine Bay. Knox and Rodgerson got a fire ready and prepared for a meal which was of the best; viz: boiled lobsters, steamed clams, sandwiches, saltines, pickles, cheese, fried pickerel and certain beverages. During the meal all kinds of speeches were made, the best being spoken by Messrs. Breault and Knox, as they gave more time to speech-making than fishing. The day was warm, and large quantities of beverages were consumed as an antidote for the heat. The water of this island had a peculiarity all its own, and after one imbibed three or four times, speech making came easily. Savoy danced, Breault sang, and Lawrence gave an ancient dance of the famed Kickapoo Indian tribe. Knox talked unceasingly and with more emphasis until finally all agreed they would call it a day and return home. A penciled jar was placed on the shore, the last beverage container was broken on a rock, and the island was named in honor of Commander Knox. It is now known as Knox Island.

Leon Guitard will give lessons in the latest dancing steps. Prices will be quoted upon application.

Well, boxing fans, what did you think of the last boxing exhibition. Wasn't it a corker? The semi-final was one of the cleverest matches seen here in a long time, and anyone who missed seeing Johnny Leroux vs. Johnny McDonough in action certainly missed a main bout. We always get satisfaction when the Leroux Brothers step in the ring; also the Lam-



HARVEY BROWN, JOE JEFFREY, ARTHUR NAPERT, HENRY JEFFREY, EMILE JEFFREY

bert Brothers. We are all proud of Phil Tardiff, and he surely can fight and did something that a lot of boxers failed to do. He floored Lou Lambert twice, but Lou came back strong and copped the decision, on points of a very narrow margin.

We wish you all kinds of luck, Phil, and hope to see you at it again soon. How about a match between K. O. Leroux and Johnny McDonough? The fans who have not had the pleasure of seeing McDonough in action should not fail to see him, as he is one of the cleverest performers for his weight in any part of the country. We hope to have some more scraps just like the last ones. Let us turn out and keep the good sport going.

A question that is frequently being asked around the tube mill since the last prize-fight: "Does Harry think that he is a second one-eyed Connolly, when it comes to getting in free to prize-fights?" We understand that the answer to this one is a certain blue-coat with plenty of brass buttons.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

* Orders drawn on the treasurer of the Brown Company Relief Association for the month of June, 1926, were as follows:

S. Cormier	\$ 72.00
Jules Lantaigne	72.92
Ed. J. Wheeler	13.10
Wm. Oakes	42.00
Emile Couture	26.00
Elliott Beaulieu	20.00
Treffle Gagnon	17.80
Wilfred Fecteau	45.15
Elmer Jarvis	50.00
Giles Therrien	48.00
Robert Erickson	17.80
Philip King	51.60
Otto Mason	63.20
Alfred Vachon	50.00
Wilfred Fortier	50.00
B. A. Heroux	62.00
Victor Miller	24.00
Wm. Ouillette	25.00
Albert Cote	39.60
Jos. Robenhymer	48.00
Z. Rob'chaud	60.00
Alice Couture	40.50
Rosario Demers	56.25
Fred Castonguay	51.60
Joseph Ouillette	64.80
Fred Daggett	68.80
Joseph Kelly	70.82
Wm. DesChamplain	30.00
Jules St. Cyr	24.00
Olaf Oleson	75.00
H. M. Palmer	22.92
Joe Guilmette	29.16
Armond Desgrosse-lie	58.00
Philais Beaudoin	16.60
John Shepard	52.00
John Q. Farrington	49.66
Emile Garand	53.29
Clement Chassie	111.66
Clyde Bean	40.00
Geo. Budway	12.50
Geo. Collins	62.10
C. E. Barker	42.22
Tof Doyer	56.00
Willie Arguin	64.35
Fidele Martin	14.58
J. B. Couture	38.40
Robert Hutchinson	87.00
Jos. Cote	24.00
Lynn Madan	89.58
Joseph Blais	20.82
Frank Eastman	56.25
Louis Arsenault	27.91

Chas. Morin	24.00
Eddie Guay	32.00
Marcelle LaPage	12.00
Nap. Martell	38.40
Jos. Morresse	2.00
Archie Routhier	42.73
John Griffin	12.00
Alfred Michaud	42.00
Larry Porette	58.33
Andy Arsenault	16.00
Guilio Porette	10.00
Chester Veazie	38.40
J. W. Means	118.00
Walter Boucher	20.83
Jos. Kelly	36.00
Ed. Jutras	56.00
Walter Ross	16.91
W. L. Izatt	18.00
H. T. Jefferson	20.06
Almanzo Rivest	12.00
Ed. Nadeau	10.00
Fred Michaud	12.00
Harry Whalen	20.00
James Wight	80.00
Jerry Cantin	69.70
Geo. Desroches	5.00
John Johnson	24.00
Marie Anne Rancourt	306.40
Oscar Biron	16.00
Frank Warcup	12.30
J. R. Boucher	12.00
James Dumereaq	29.46
Chas. Philbrook	18.00
Joel P. Emery	24.00
Pat. Hughes	57.33
Harry M. Leighton	32.00
Gilford Lindsay	16.66
Louis Nadeau	50.00
Chas. Johnson	16.33
Joseph Guay	48.00
Emile Dube	25.35
Willie Moreau	24.00
William Ouillette	25.00
Alec Couture	19.35
M. Landers	19.46

Total\$4,006.94

IT'S THE BOSS'S LADDER BUT HIS OWN NECK

From the accompanying cartoon it is evident that the company will soon be short one ladder, also the services of one employee for an indefinite period. The length of his vacation will depend on the part of his anatomy that comes in contact with the ground.

The ladder might have been made safe

and serviceable if the fellow using it had examined it and had it repaired. But he didn't give a damn; it wasn't his. You can bet your last nickel that the man who never gives a thought to conserving other people's property is an unsafe worker to have around the plant.

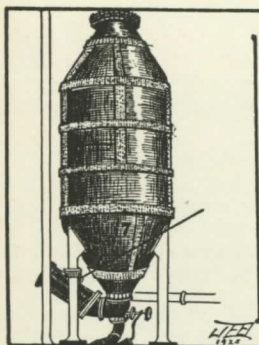
Safety means cutting out waste—that includes materials as well as men. Helping to keep the plant and all its equipment in first-class shape may be the means of saving your own neck some time.



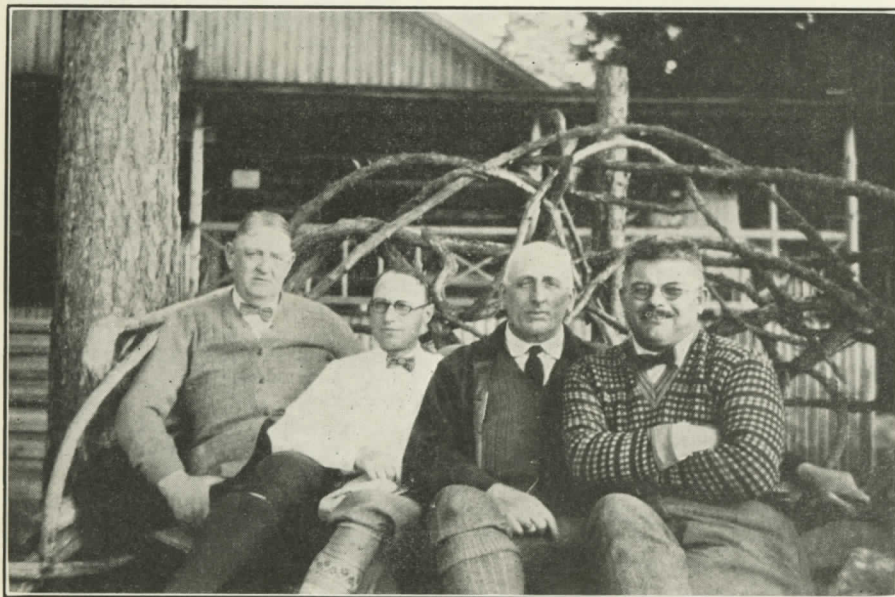
In order to get our copy into sixteen pages during these hot days, we have had to omit desirable features sent in by Jim McGivney, A. K. Hull, and M. M. McCarthy, but we hope to have space for them another month.



FISHING ON ONE OF THE MANY LAKES ON THE BERSIMIS OPERATION



NIBROC NEWS



M. S. FLINT, EARL VAN POOL, W. E. CORBIN, R. L. RICE

The wedding of Harold Titus of the Cascade Mill to Miss Elizabeth Lindsay, took place in Ottawa, Canada, June 19th, 1926. Mr. and Mrs. Titus are now residing in Berlin.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to our friends for the many acts of kindness shown us during our recent bereavement, the death of our beloved father, also for the beautiful floral offerings and spiritual bouquets. Especially do we wish to thank our fellow workmen of the Cascade Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Nolet and Family,

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Nolet,

Mr. Ernest Nolet and Family,

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Nolet,

Mr. and Mrs. James Mangan,

and Family,

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Nollet and Family.

John B. Quinn has returned from a

week's motor trip to Grand Mere, Que.

Del. Howe of the electrical department office force spent his vacation at Bryants Pond, Me. Del says, "Some people like the city, but the farm for mine every time."

Fishes, beware! Steve McGivney and Jack Haney are on your trail.

Denis McKelvey and Thomas Landrigan and families vacationed in Boston and other points via motor car.

Harlan Jefferson has returned from his vacation to Quebec and St. Agathe.

Patrick McGee of the blacksmith shop and son, Irving, and family are spending a month's vacation at Atlantic City and other points.

We have not heard from the peer of all campers, William Egan, as yet. We expect to give a full account of his travels in an early issue of the Bulletin.

Paul Dubois of the electrical crew has been on the sick list on account of trouble with his eyes. We all hope to see him back with us soon.

Adolphus McIntyre is back with us again. Anyone interested in buying a new car should see Mac.

Leroy Burns took his family on a vacation to Old Orchard, July 3.

W. E. Corbin entertained M. S. Flint of New York Office and Dr. R. L. Rice and Earl Van Pool of San Francisco Office at his camp, when they were here in June.

W. T. Libby and Herbert Spear are trying to keep an eye on the ball at the Androscoggin Valley Country Club.

Forms are in for the building of a cement wall along the highway near the big store house. In her plans of landscape gardening, Mrs. D. P. Brown seems to be remembering the Cascade as well as the Upper Plants.



AN ACID HOOK

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

The Gold Dust twins are a restless pair, and there are times when they do not know what to do with their surplus energy. On one particular time, not knowing what else to do, they conceived the idea of greasing the watchman's keys. Now, Lars didn't appreciate it at all. He was madder than a wet hen and he says, "Goldy is a big fellow and Dusty looks lively, but, if I could take about fifteen years off my age and go back to the time when I could bite the head off a spike I would give them the trimming of their lives."

"Peasoup" Vallis started for Miami, Florida, but said he got lost down at Portland, so he had to stay at Old Orchard.

The boys all wonder what Rosie Belanger, our popular backtender, does out in the towel room every noon hour.

For details of the Salem race, ask Alfred Paquette. He knows everything.

Syl Turcotte will tell you all that went on at the Cascade Park during the 5th.

Our sick and injured list is very large, especially in the cutter room department. It is to be hoped that some of the sick will return soon.

The latest member of our force to join the matrimonial club was the oldest cutter girl (that is in point of service), Lucy Hamel. We all miss her very much, but all join in wishing her a happy married life.

Joe Mercier sprained his thumb. Nobody knows how. We guess he must have sat on it.

Joe Cooper and family with his brother, Percy, and mother, have been enjoying

two weeks at Howell's camp, Locke's Mills.

Paper business is rather dull. The only real business we do now is that of towel cabinets, which is some business and must mean a lot of income to the company.

There wasn't much in our box this month, and we hope what there was will satisfy our critic, who sneaks his stuff into some other box.

Emile Lagloire went to Vermont to spend the 4th. The grandeur of the Green Mountain scenery, together with the flappers, made him sick and at this writing, July 15, he is still out.

Ed Butler spent his vacation at Akers Pond with his family. They say there won't be any more good fishing there for at least five years.

Two old timers, just to show that they were not all in, took the hard Icy Gulch trail into Camp 19 on July 3 and spent two days celebrating. The weather was perfect, the water was wet, the bunk was hard. Mosquitoes and flies were holding a convention; and to wind up our little ball of yarn, a bobcat or some other "animile," ate up twenty-five dressed trout, which, believe it or not, would cover the law. They met good fellows from Dover, Littleton, and Gorham, and consider the outing well worth while.

PROPER TREATMENT FOR BLUE SPRUCE IN BERLIN

By S. S. LOCKYER
Forestry Division, Brown Company

Mrs. Irving Teare has referred to me a number of questions of people who are wondering whether the Blue Spruce so much used in Massachusetts and other states for ornamental purposes, can adapt itself to conditions in the improved part of Berlin.

The noticeable absence of evergreens in the immediate vicinity of the improved part of the city makes it difficult to answer the question definitely. The fact, however, that the native spruce, pine, cedar and hemlock thrive under natural environments within a short distance of the industrial part of the city supports the belief that at least some varieties of the evergreen family could be grown in Berlin for ornamental purposes, provided we can duplicate the surroundings under which they

thrive in their wild state.

For the past four or five years, I have been trying out strong, healthy nursery-grown red spruce, white spruce, white pine, and Scotch pine, three to five years old (raised at the Brown Company's Cup-suptic nursery), on an exposed lawn near the west end of Prospect street. The white pine and the red spruce failed to come through. The white spruce and the Scotch pine show promise of surviving up to the point when they will be acclimated and ready to put on normal healthy growth although none of them has reached that point as yet.

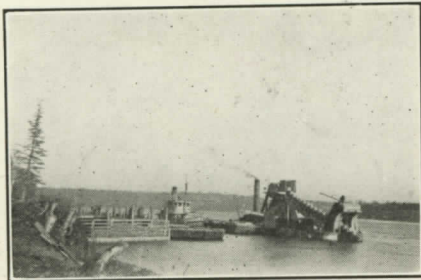
The Blue Spruce is similar to the White Spruce. It requires good, well drained soil and a certain amount of shade and protection, especially during early life. In my opinion, it could be made to grow into a satisfactory ornamental shrub, even though it might not survive to reach maturity. In order to give this opinion a fair test, the method of procedure outlined below should be followed as closely as local conditions will allow.

First, secure panting stock from a reliable nursery which has conditions of climate and environment as close as possible to those found in this locality.

Second, afford the young trees all possible protection against undue exposure to heavy winds, scorching sun, excessive drying out, and freezing.

Third, take great pains in the transplanting operation. For a fertile soil the hole should be made considerably larger and deeper than required to receive the roots in a natural position when the tree is set in the ground. The soil taken from the hole should be mixed with decayed vegetable matter such as rich forest soil, and then put back into the hole again. Poor, sandy, hard or rocky soil requires additional treatment. The hole should be made as large and deep as conditions and time allow. The soil should be entirely removed and replaced by a good, rich, forest soil. It is important that the tree be reset at the same depth as formerly occupied. The soil should be saturated with water and pressed firmly around the roots to set the tree strongly in the ground. The roots should be kept thoroughly moist at all times when the tree is being moved. All damaged roots should be trimmed off with a sharp knife. If any considerable part of the root system is damaged, the chances for recovery are poor. Transplanting should be performed in May and June, or September and October, when growth is more or less dormant.

Fourth, trees ordinarily will not require water or fertilizer after being properly set out. Grass and weeds should be removed for a reasonable distance from the trunk or stem of the tree, depending upon its size. A mulch of partly decayed vegetable matter placed around the tree will act as a fertilizer and conserve the soil moisture. —Berlin Reporter.



DREDGING BERSIMIS RIVER