



THE BROWN BULLETIN

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



VOL. VIII., No. 5



BERLIN, N. H., NOVEMBER 1, 1926



THE CALL OF THE FOREST

THE BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. VIII.

NOVEMBER, 1926

No. 5

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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

SERVICE DIRECTORY

BROWN COMPANY DISTRICT NURSING DEPARTMENT (Established 1903)

(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeffler, Supervisor; Miss M. A. Fagan, Assistant Supervisor; Miss D. Trucheeon, Miss V. Brothers, District Nurses; Miss G. Kennedy, Miss Hazel Locke, Miss V. Paquette, Industrial Nurses. Office, 226 High Street; telephone 85; office hours, 8-8:30 a. m., and 12:30-1:30 p. m. Calls may be sent to the above office, to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, telephone 283-W, or to any Brown Company time office. Working hours 8 a. m., to 6 p. m. A nurse answers all first calls, but may not continue upon a case except a doctor is in charge.

BROWN COMPANY SURGICAL SERVICE

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H. E. WILKINSON, M. D., Assistant, Office 33 Main Street

On call duty: January, April, July, October

NORMAN DRESSER, M. D., Assistant, Office 143 Main Street

On call duty: March, June, September, December

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On call duty: February, May, August, November.

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Open to all employees except those eligible to Burgess Relief Association

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Executive Committee meets on the first Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m., in the Police Court Room.

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A CAUSE FOR EVERYTHING

There's a cause for everything—even accidents, although some people still regard them as due to chance or hard luck.

It is pure luck when you draw three aces or roll a seven or an eleven. It is luck and nothing else but if you dodge through heavy traffic and land safely on the opposite side of the street.

When some thoughtless fellow drops a plank or a monkey wrench off a scaffold it is largely a matter of chance whether it crowns someone or falls harmlessly to the ground. But whether someone is hurt or if it is just a "near accident," it doesn't "happen," it is "caused."

Look out for the near accidents. Prevent them and there will be no hospital cases to worry about.

Labor is one of the greatest elements of society—the great substantial interest on which we all stand. Not feudal service, or predial Toil, or the irksome drudgery by one race of mankind subjected to another, but labor, intelligent, manly, independent, thinking and acting for itself, earning its own wages, accumulating those wages into capital, educating childhood, maintaining worship, claiming the right of elective franchise, and helping to uphold the great fabric of the State. That is American labor, and all my sympathies are with it, and my voice, till I am dumb, will be for it.—Daniel Webster.

COVER DESIGN

For the cover design, which is used with this issue and which will be used for future issues during the life of the electrotpe, we are indebted to Robert Foote of the Advertising Department, Portland Office. This was submitted to us very promptly after the call was made in our September issue. Although several other designs were sent in, all of them would require some redrawing or retouching. We have also waited for a reasonable time for several half promises to materialize.

Berlin Young Men's Christian Association

BOWLING

Bowling leagues at the Y. M. C. A. will use the names of the major baseball leagues this season, being known as the "Americans" and "Nationals." The bowling committee, Peter Ryan, Alfred Watt, Charles Baker, A. B. Whitten, and Langford Crowell, held a preliminary meeting a short time ago and adopted a few necessary changes in the rules and decided upon the general plan for the season. Practically all the teams have been signed up under the following captains: Jere Steady, Donald Dresser, Warren Oleson, Charles Baker, William Oleson, Jr., Gerald Kimball, A. B. Whitten, Bernard Keroack, William Buckley, Peter Ryan, Leroy Hughes, Stan Givens, George Martin, and several others not yet selected. There will be eight teams in each league and at the end of the season there will be a "World Series" between the two winners.

The committee decided to award silver cups as trophies this season. They will be awarded as follows: One cup to each of the winners in each league, and one for each of the winners of the World Series, a cup in each league for the highest average, highest single and the highest total for three consecutive strings. One league will roll on Monday and Thursday nights of each week, and the other will use the alleys on Tuesday and Friday. Games will be played at 7 and 8 o'clock.

The Y. M. C. A. alleys were opened early in October and have been largely used since. Jerry Kimball and Robert Riva bowled the first string of the season and made several scores of over one hundred.

SWIMMING TESTS

Swimming tests are attracting a good-sized number of men and boys to the swimming pool of the Y. M. C. A. this season. On September 25th the first of a series of these tests was given with the following results. The "International Test" that was given is preliminary to the standard life saving test and is in three grades, "Beginners," "Swimmers," and "Advanced Swimmers." Those passing the beginners' tests were: Omer Ouelette, Henry Sulloway, Norman Danne-man, Mike Agrodnia, Alex Sulloway, Ivan Blaney, Clarence Shea, Kenneth Morrison, Howard Hawkins, Gordon Hawkins, Francis Gallant, Arthur Goyette, Elworth Green, John Wheeler, Tracy Chandler, William Isherwood, Jr.

The swimmers' test which required that 100 yards be made in one minute and 55 seconds, fifty feet on back in 35 seconds, perform one dive, was passed by the following boys: Mike Agrodnia, Alex Sulloway, Ivan Blaney, John Wheeler, Tracy Chandler, William Isherwood, Jr., Paul Yandow, Wendell Haines, George Babson, Louis Lavoie, Vernon Schnare. The advanced swimmers' test was passed by Paul Atwood. In November another series of tests will be given to accommodate another group of boys who are now in training.

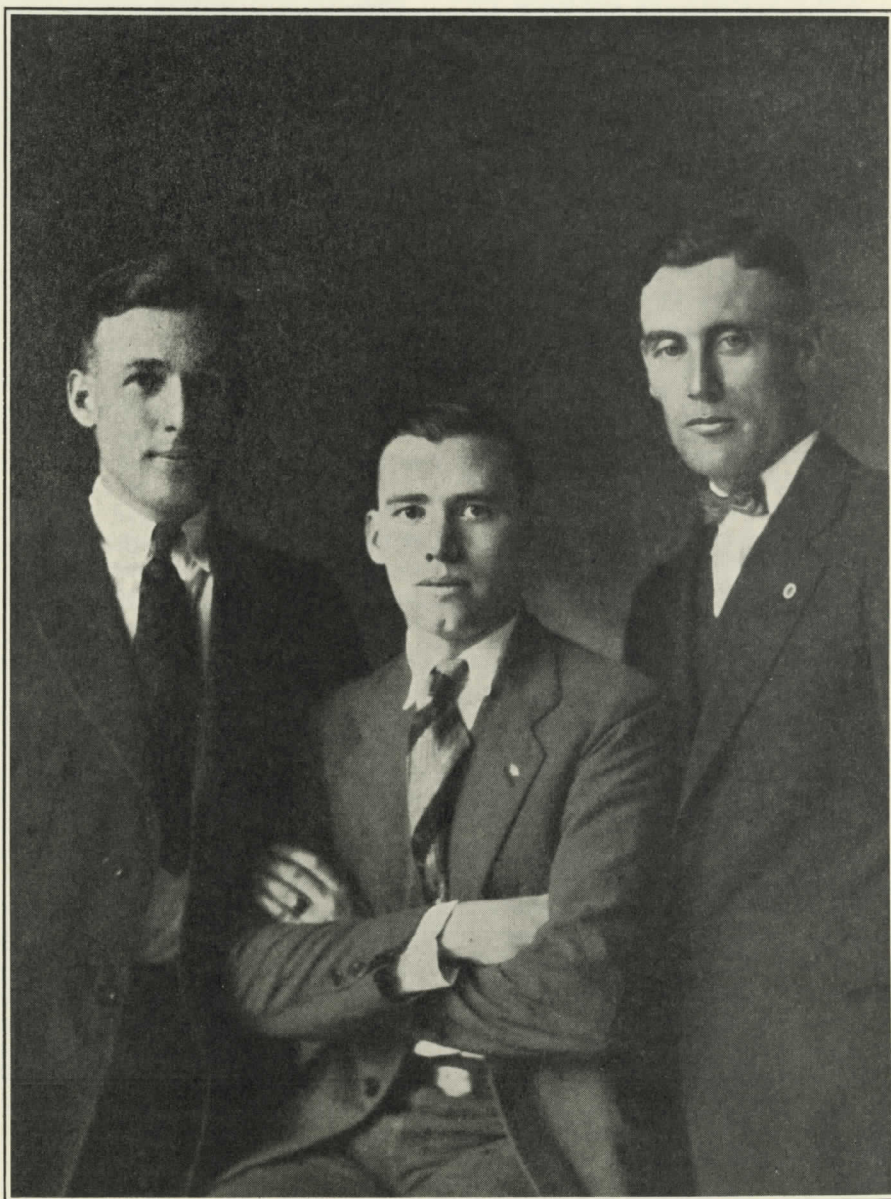
On Saturday, October 16th, a dual meet was run off between the teams of the grammar-school and junior-high classes with honors going to the younger group. Total points were: Grammar school, 36; junior high, 23.

Two lengths—1st, George Babson; 2nd, William Isherwood; 3rd, Robert Barbin.

Six lengths—1st, Louis Lavoie; 2nd, John Wheeler; 3rd, Tracy Chandler.

Dive for form—1st, Lawrence Barbin; 2nd, Louis Lavoie; 3rd, John Wheeler.

Three lengths, back stroke—1st, Seldon



Winners of Bowling World Series Last Year, Burgess Team: Alfred Watt, Robert Riva, Peter Ryan

Hannah; 2nd, Tracy Chandler; 3rd, Leo Corriveau.

Four lengths—1st, Lawrence Barbin; 2nd, Mike Agrodnia; 3rd, William Isherwood.

Three lengths, breast stroke—1st, Roy Gunnerson; 2nd, Seldon Hannah; 3rd Robert Barbin.

The grammar school team won the relay race.

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE

Geoffrey O'Hara, well-known song writer and entertainer, opens the Y. M. C. A. Course at the High School auditorium on Monday night, November 15th. O'Hara is well and favorably known in Berlin. He appeared here several years ago as one of the big attractions of the summer chautauqua. His program is quite different from most of the entertainers of the lyceum today. He sings a number of his own compositions, tells about them in a humorous way, and in a chatty and informal manner gives an evening of unusual pleasure. Following numbers on the course are White's Revue for 1926, a group of girls giving a revue of late musical comedy numbers; Edwin Whitney, reading a new play; and the Hungarian Court Orchestra, a company of six artists.

ENROLLMENT WEEK

The result of the recent Enrollment Week at the Y. M. C. A. cannot yet be announced, but judging from all indications it was a success. The general chairman was Col. O. P. Cole, and side leaders were George Reid and Gerald Kimball. Team captains were Ralph Lowe, Albert Morin, Alex MacIntosh, John Graff, William H. Gerrish, Wilfred Fecteau, George Martin, Milton Stewart, Ralph McKinney, Harry Hanson, Herbert Nelson, Kenneth Harvey, and Gerald Bowles.

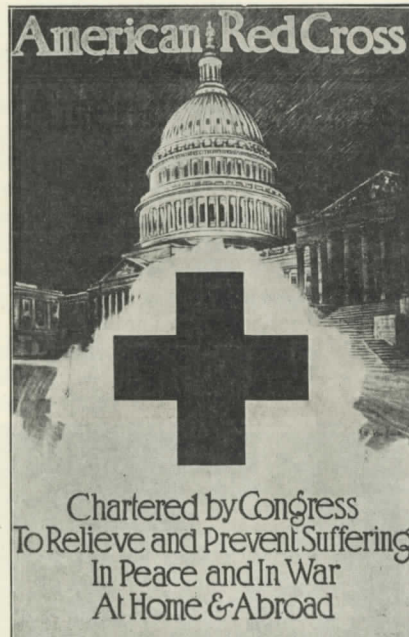
Enrollment Week took the form of an automobile race between the "Buicks" and the "Chryslers." In all about sixty workers took part and did enthusiastic work.

ANNOUNCEMENT

During the fall and winter months frequent use is made of the Y. M. C. A. building for social affairs by groups of company employees. The management of the Y. M. C. A. desires to announce that they will be glad to have such use of the building and will cooperate in any way possible.

Sing a song of sixpence
A bottle full of rye
Four and twenty dollars
Was what they charged the guy.
When the guy was opened
The doc began to sing
"Gee, what awful T. N. T."
They sold to this poor thing."

Jack and Bill picked up a sill
To place it in position.
The hoist fell down and broke Jack's crown
And Bill's in worse condition.



THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

The White House,
Washington.

The American Red Cross has a foremost place in the ranks of distinctive American institutions which we honor and loyally support. Operating in practically every city, town and county in the United States as well as in our territorial possessions, it has become an intimate part of our every day life. To it we turn instinctively and confidently when sudden calamities occur.

Each year we have renewed proof of the willingness, the promptness, and the efficiency of this organization in responding to the call to duty. It has become the recognized agency of our Government and of our people in meeting emergencies calling for prompt assistance of a material character, whether on our own or on foreign soil.

It is not alone at times of disaster that the Red Cross serves humanity. It has been called the "Greatest Mother in the World" to thousands of ex-service men not yet recovered from disabilities received during the war. As a definite duty placed upon it by the Congress the Red Cross does much to prevent as well as to relieve suffering. In teaching methods of safe-living and safe-guarding the public health the organization has become as valuable in time of peace as in war.

In these many services to suffering humanity the American Red Cross is able to act in the name of all the people of the United States. This is so because each year from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day the organization extends to every one the invitation to enroll in its ranks. Its work is supported by these membership dues.

It is a privilege and a duty shared by all our people to continue our support of this fine organization. As President of the United States and as President of the American Red Cross I earnestly ask all our citizens to renew their membership in this legion of mercy.

CALVIN COOLIDGE.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

I. K. Dean	\$ 85.76
Iva Anderson	51.37
Jas. Grondin	42.00
Michael Bergeron	52.80
Jos. Ouillette	64.80
T. P. Dustin	103.95
Geo. E. Oswell	60.00
Alfred Bernier	62.50
Mathais Vachon	27.80
Albert Asselin	24.00
Patrick Doyle	25.00
Joseph Goodreau	32.40
Olaf Oleson	30.00
A. L. Rivest	46.00
Wm. Hall	54.64
Geo. Monahan	27.75
Ernest Parisie	11.17
David Boudreau	50.75
Alex Thibeault	80.28
Wilfred Fecteau	6.45
Hector Leblanc	72.00
Jos. Robenhymmer	96.00
Alfred Laliberty	52.40
Mark King	92.80
Jos. Ottelini	34.40
Dennis Laberge	36.00
Peter Hamel	27.40
Jos. Gosselin	7.45
Herve Auger	16.00
Kenneth Thomas	24.00
Arthur St. Pierre	4.00
Marc Geraiis	36.00
Nap. Boisclair	46.54
Wilfred Leroux	12.00
Robert Hutchinson	77.32
W. L. Demers	32.40
Michael Pauzer	72.50
Arthur Lelamson	32.00
Paul Bernier	38.70
Ed. J. Wheeler	26.20
John Blouin	30.82
I. C. Morse	89.60
A. St. Pierre	10.58
Alfred Vachon	18.00
Eugene Leighton	22.00
Wm. West	27.20
John Mauro	11.08
John McKinley	24.00
Grace McLean	4.80
Lee W. Whitcomb	16.91
Edgar Croteau	12.00
Paul Dubois	30.80
James Mulroney	75.90
Frank Larriver	12.50
John Bernier	16.00
Octave Cowette	30.00
Geo. Blair	12.00
John Baillargeon	51.60
Ernest Ouillette	25.60
Alfred Patry	24.00
Wilfred J. Paradis	30.00
Rupert H. Vail	43.50
Wilbrod Vein	24.00
Jos. Ford	64.00
Moses Tatreau	39.90
Wm. Marcon	35.42
Rosario Boucher	60.00
Louis Fissette	27.40
Total	\$2,645.14

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

NEW YORK

Tommy Gillespie, formerly of the chemical division at Berlin and erstwhile protégé of Messrs Fogarty and Ashworth, was secretly married on October 5th to Miss Edna Reilly of New York City. It really turned out to be anything but a secret marriage as most of the New York papers featured the event and showed the hockey star being caged by Lady Eternal Bliss.

Mr. Flint is at present on a trip through Delaware and Maryland visiting our customers.

Harrison Starr has just returned from a trip to Portland and Berlin.

F. J. Smith is on his way to Berlin, where he plans to meet J. A. Taylor of the Portland Office.

Among the visitors during the past month were Norman Brown, J. A. Fogarty and Edmund Burke of the Portland Office, and H. R. Titus and W. F. Everding of Berlin.

We were also pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Corbin and hope their future visits will come at shorter intervals.

The cynosure of the public eye is the erection of a 42-story office building across the street from our office. We must add with regret that this progressive step has resulted in the loss of "Our Office Clock" located on the steeple of St. Paul's church which we no longer can see. The building of skyscrapers is sometimes referred to as the "Romanticism of Construction," but if all romance were so noisy we would much prefer existing under the philosophy of an anti-romantic world.

ST. LOUIS

St. Louis is just getting quieted down after a very hectic week of celebrating the World Series. Everyone knows, of course, that the St. Louis Cardinals were victorious. Even John Fogarty, who didn't even think they would win the pennant, must be aware of the fact that we won. The St. Louis Office was host to a number of its out-of-town customers who came from as far as Houston, Texas, to witness the games. We all had a great time putting St. Louis over. St. Louis, the quiet,

conservative city on the Great Mississippi, woke up with a bang and a crash that even startled the neighboring cities.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!



YOU Kraft paper users, especially those of you who use Kraft for wrapping, buy your paper by the pound and use it by the yard. You can reduce the pounds you are paying for by using a better grade of Kraft.

You can save money by cutting down the basis weight and increase the yards by using only the **BEST KRAFT**. To help you give this a trial we give you the following tables of useful information.

The approximate running yards to a nine-inch diameter roll, weight basis 24 x 36 is as follows:

25 Lb.	30 Lb.	35 Lb.	40 Lb.	50 Lb.	60 Lb.
691 Yds.	576 Yds.	504 Yds.	432 Yds.	345 Yds.	288 Yds.

ESTIMATED WEIGHT PER SQUARE YARD

Basis 24x36—25 Lb.—	1,280 Square Yards per 100 Lbs.
Basis 24x36—30 Lb.—	1,060 Square Yards per 100 Lbs.
Basis 24x36—35 Lb.—	914 Square Yards per 100 Lbs.
Basis 24x36—50 Lb.—	640 Square Yards per 100 Lbs.
Basis 24x36—60 Lb.—	457 Square Yards per 100 Lbs.

ESTIMATED WEIGHT OF PAPER IN ROLLS

Width of Rolls	Diameter of Rolls											
	9"	12"	14"	15"	16"	18"	20"	22"	24"	26"	30"	
Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	
9	13	27	36	38	44	55	60	85	108	140	160	
12	18	36	48	51	58	74	82	112	144	174	213	
15	22	45	60	64	73	92	100	141	180	217	265	
18	26	54	72	76	88	110	124	170	216	260	320	
20	27	60	80	85	98	122	140	188	240	290	355	
24	33	70	95	100	118	148	168	226	288	348	426	
27	38	78	108	114	133	166	189	255	324	390	478	
30	42	86	120	130	148	185	210	285	360	435	532	
36	53	105	144	154	178	222	252	342	432	522	640	
40	60	118	162	172	196	246	285	380	480	580	710	
48	72	140	185	205	236	296	335	450	575	696	852	
54	80	166	216	224	270	328	378	497	628	783	958	
56		175	225	234	280							
60	90	184	240	255	300	366	420	560	720	870	1065	

THE PILCHER-HAMILTON CO.

Chicago, Ill.

Business in this section is very good, and the future prospects are even better. We look for big increases in all our lines.

J. I. Heyer is leaving on a trip through the territory to interest all of our towel distributors in the Direct-by-Mail advertising campaign.

Mike Maltz, vice-president of the Houston Paper Co. of Houston, Texas, was a visitor at this office for four days to witness the games of the World Series.

Aaron Orchard, Nibroc Towel salesman for the Orchard Paper Co. of this city, was married Sunday, October 3rd, to Miss Helen Tacke. The happy couple are in Kansas City on their honeymoon. Congratulations!

MINNEAPOLIS

Our core salesman, H. L. Berglund, is now at the mill to learn how cores are made, as well as about our many other products. As this is his first trip to the East Coast, he will find many things of interest to him.

We were again pleased to welcome the Nibroc Towel Trophy which has just been received from the Pittsburgh Office. Although our office is small, we always find room for the trophy, which occupies a conspicuous place.

ATLANTA

We are pleased to report that no representative from our Atlanta Office was in Florida during the time of the recent hurricane. Our "Miami" distributor experienced some damage of stock, though no casualties of personnel. We will let our Tampa distributors—The Peninsula Paper Company—speak for themselves.

"We are thankful to say that we have suffered no damage from the recent hurricane. The worst part of it passed south of Tampa. The country south of here suffered a great deal but is recovering very quickly as they are receiving aid from everywhere. Thank you."

The following clipping is from a Florida newspaper:

"TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Sept. 22.—The first large donation for relief work in Florida to be received at the Governor's office here was \$2,500 from the Brown Company of Portland, Me., and it has been placed in a local bank subject to the Governor's return."

J. D. Clark, Peninsula Paper Co., Tampa, Fla.; Jas. A. Thompson, Royal Poinciana Paper Co., Miami, Fla.; and Leon Wolfson, Wolfson Paper Co., Columbus, Ga., were recent visitors at the Atlanta Office.

CHICAGO

Now that baseball has made its final exit for 1926, football has come into its own and is enjoying the full glare of the spotlight light.

The October meeting of the National Paper Trade Association held last week at the Hotel Sherman was well attended, and a very optimistic feeling seemed to prevail among both manufacturers and jobbers.

We were glad to welcome as visitors during the convention, E. F. Moody of Portland and F. W. Rahmanop of Berlin, and hope that both feel well repaid for the short time spent in Chicago.

The convention also brought as visitors to our office, Dean Johnston, The Chatfield & Woods Company, Cincinnati; Reine Roesch, The Union Paper & Twine Company, Cleveland; and Al House, The Union Paper & Twine Company, Detroit.

Other visitors during the month included Harry Jennings, The Tanglefoot Company, Grand Rapids; H. L. Berglund, of the Minneapolis Office; and W. H. McEwen, Jr., formerly of the St. Louis Office.

PORTLAND OFFICE

We regret to hear of the death of DeWitt Lombard's uncle, and the paper sales division extends sympathy.

We were glad to have a visit from Mr. Berglund of our Minneapolis Office, who was on his way to the mill.

Carl Werner attended the World Series and is disgusted with his Yanks.

Gilford Henderson of the paper sales division has just blossomed out with a new Chrysler 70 Sedan. Some class!

Nelson Worthley has been receiving felicitations from his many friends for his seventy-fifth birthday, which occurred on October 1st. It might have been celebrated in more riotous fashion if Nelson had not been recovering from a severe illness at that time.

Since the last "Bulletin," Portland has returned to Standard Time, and as a con-

sequence this office and Berlin are having considerably more time for telephone business.

Walter Logan has been away from the "board" for a few days while undergoing a facial operation. Having your face lifted is no longer confined to the fair sex.

We were all set to report fine radio reception here, but the last two nights have dampened our enthusiasm.

Two more of our good friends, Jim Lunt and Helo King, are confined to their homes by illness. Reports that they are both improving steadily are received with much satisfaction.

Anyone in the office who can give Lawrence Warren any information which will lead to the apprehension of the writer of the "Scarlet Letter" will be well rewarded.

George M. Sterling was a recent visitor to our new Boston Office.

Arthur T. Spring is away on his vacation a portion of which will be spent in the woods. Here's wishing you good luck, Arthur.

Many of our boys who took their vacations in July and August of this year are now wishing that they had waited until October. If you want good health-giving weather, the good old State of Maine is the place to find it.

Maine is the paradise of the hunters. Game is so plentiful that it is unnecessary to go after it. The pulp sales division can vouch for this. Recently one of the boys of that department was confronted by a big wild mouse, which was resting comfortably amongst the morning correspondence. Good strong partitions between the different offices is the only thing that prevented above-mentioned boy from jumping into the next department.

Harold S. Chellis recently visited Berlin for a few days and reports a very pleasant

and instructive visit. The trip was made by automobile, and he reports the autumn colorings of the landscape simply wonderful.

John Clelland of the department of sales statistics is an ardent radio bug. He is tired of depending on WCSH for all his entertainment in that line and is now looking for a set that will bring in bigger game. Johnny usually gets what he goes after and we feel confident that when he obtains the new set he will give up the old-fashioned idea of going to bed at all.

Little "Gene" Dupont, now located at the Boston Office, visited his old friends in Portland over the holiday. Will somebody tell us why "Gene" should celebrate Columbus Day?

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—Albert Edward Light. Reward will be offered for any information as to his whereabouts. When last seen he was on his way to New York to attend the World Series. It often happens that, when some of the boys from the big "sticks" get to the big towns, they lose their bearings.

After a few more practice sessions, Mr. Burke will be ready to take on any of the so-called "champs" in a game of golf.

"Jim" Taylor had the honor of being elected president of the "Brown Company Outing Association." George Sterling was elected vice-president, and Charley Means, secretary and treasurer.

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

Phil Twitchell, who is on the insurance desk, has returned from a very interesting trip into Canada. He visited several of the different operations of the Brown Corporation.

F. W. Thompson has been enjoying two weeks' vacation.

L. P. Worcester has returned from his vacation, which included a trip to Philadelphia and incidentally taking in the Dempsey-Tunney fight. He says that, in his opinion, Dempsey was just outclassed by Tunney. Although Jack tried hard he was unable to do anything with the new champion.

E. N. Wood, who represented Niles & Niles of New York for several years in their audit of the Company books, made a call on Portland Office recently. It is understood that he was on his vacation

and was spending a week in Portland, because of a liking for the city and a wish to see some old friends.

Philip "Atlas" Grover claims that Phinney has had some amateur butcher his hair. "Atlas" was asked why he made this statement, and he replied "Anyone would know that by looking at his 'Indiana Badger Hair Cut.'"

The amateur gardeners of Portland Office have enjoyed the accounts and pictures of the "Berlin Front Yard Gardens" in the October issue of the Bulletin.

While we have here no organized effort along those lines, there is much individual effort, and many at this office have had wonderful gardens this year. Furthermore, those gardens are still growing strong (October 15). The weather has been good to us this year. Frosts have injured nothing so far, and bloom is particularly heavy on plants that have been in flower now for two or three months.

Ed Burke has a great collection of dahlias. C. G. Mountfort is also strong on dahlias and has some beautiful specimens. Phlox and cosmos are in wonderful display in the garden of W. B. Fozzard. P. G. Peterson has worked far into the night this year to beautify his grounds, and connected up a search light outdoors to work by. His neighbors wonder when he sleeps, as they say they often hear him digging around near midnight. Fozzard reverses this process, and gets up in the early hours of the morning to work around his garden. Both Peterson and Fozzard started a nursery of small trees this year, bought from the Cupsuptic nurseries. Their collections now include white and Scotch pine, and Colorado blue spruce, which are to be the nucleus of ornamentation for later years.

W. B. Brockway has built him a house in the woods within the past year, and he expects to naturalize many flowers, such as daffodils, lilies, and various perennials. Arthur Spring gets great enjoyment from his garden, and you should say "strawberries" to him. Even John Fogarty, though he has lived amongst the Southern negroes most of this season, makes a good showing. His hobby is tomatoes, and he challenges anyone to beat him in growing them.

Mr. H. J. Brown and Mr. Norman Brown have each a wonderful garden at their summer homes, and we think Mr. D. P. Brown had best look to his laurels, for, as intimated above, we match you by quality during the summer, and then continue "Till Winter Comes."

Sorry we have no pictures this year, but, look out for us another year.

Those high-born flowers, the dahlias, were made tall that they might stand clear of the common weedy rabble which is usually swarming close up to the most orderly garden. A lofty pure white dahlia towering in the corner of a green velvet lawn must be able to look over the heads of the dusty burdocks that crowd and peer just the other side of the fence. But it costs something to be so exclusive. Somebody has been at great pains to cherish that superb white flower and keep its green velvet the gardener's labor, too, an impudent little dandelion has crept in and is winking its golden eye humorously to find itself in such tall company.

Dahlias are the gentlefolk of the flower world and you may now find yourself in high society at almost every turn of the street. On all sides you see the splendid flowers in their velvety gowns, not a fold of which is out of place. Dark red ones shine like great roses against house walls. White ones gaze dreamily out into the distance as if looking for angels who would be the only suitable company for such as they. Sulphur yellow ones to flare like beacons; you marvel a little that a born aristocrat should choose such startling colors. But here is another shade of yellow, a pure pale gold, and pink tints that are exquisite beside the darker hues.

Generally the flower groups are small. It requires no great number of such blossoms to light up an ordinary-sized lawn. But one garden has a little orderly forest of dahlias of every color and shade known to the species. It looks as if the gentlefolk had invited royalty to a ball or a big reception.

There is a saying that it takes all sorts of persons to make up a world. So it does, because in certain moods you want one sort and in certain other moods another and quite different variety. So in the flower world there must be not only stately and serious-minded beauties but happy-go-lucky weeds that get their living by their wits and go where they please—especially if they are not wanted there! Yet who knows whether the dahlia and the dandelion are not better company for each other than they appear to be? At any rate you feel sure that the world would be a poorer place with either away. —Lewiston Sun.

Dr. Glenn Merry, the old Northwestern debater, and family entertained G. L. Cave, R. E. Cooke, and John Graff on the evening of the Bates-Cambridge debate.

SULPHITE MILL GAS

A LEAF FROM MY WAR DIARY

Nov. 11, 1918, 12.30 A. M.

"We were on deck at midnight, with Sergeant Wilcox in charge, and we had to work hard until daylight, and without any orders we fired one round but we will not get any credit for it. Maybe we will get hell. When daylight came, we could see where we were, and the place we are located in is a grave yard, and we dug up some of the ones that were buried here, so as to get our gun into position. At eight o'clock we got orders to get out of sight until evening. We went into a shack about one hundred yards from our gun. We spent the day here until two o'clock when we were told that the end of the war had come. We can hardly believe it, everyone is around without any gas masks on. We are not allowed to visit the Huns, but one of the fellows ventured over. It will take some time to clear this place, for there are many dead. They say that last night was the hardest fighting that this front has seen. We were allowed to eat our reserve ration, one hardtack. At five o'clock we started back to join the rest of the battery, and going up the hill we could see miles of trenches, and both sides were sending up fireworks. We did not find the rest of the battery so we camp here for the night on top of hill.

D. W. S.

Our stock grader, Robert Davis, is still wearing his straw hat. This is a positive sign of a long and beautiful fall.

Dupuis, our dryer room millwright: We hope that you will make less noise with our loud speaker. If not we will be forced to send our lay-boy man, Pete Belanger, after you.

John and Bernard Roy spent their vacations in Boston, and visited the Braves while there. After giving them a few pointers they advised them that they would be there strong for the World's Series next year.

One of the prominent doctors of this city will soon be called to examine Henry Lavoie's Maxwell. We are afraid that he will declare her "T. B." on account of being out so late every night last summer. After all, Henry, perhaps it would be

better to send her to a sanatorium anyway. Then you would not have to build a garage for the winter.

Notice to cat owners. Families wishing to go on vacation and not wanting to take their cats along, may have them well taken care of by applying to J. J. Moody. Special rates if more than one cat in a family.

We wish to thank the boys of the digester room for their generous gift and kind wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Adams.



CHIEF THOMAS
Former Burgess employee, who makes every week,
Fire Prevention Week

Our nurse, Miss Locke, seems to be quite popular, judging by the floral display that was seen in the first aid room recently.

Buck—Say, Stan, do you know they feed pumpkins with milk?

Stan—Sure, Buck, I've heard them cry for it.

Mr. Collins of the screen repair crew has invented a new way of making watertight shoes by calking holes with oakum.

Bernard Roy is getting fat since he came back from Boston. How do you get that way, Buck?

Did you ever know of a man who was

sick and did not know it. This happened to Joe Simard. Somebody told him he was looking very bad and that he must be sick. So he went home and was not seen for almost a week. We want to apologize, you can be assured that we did not mean to make you lose so much time, Joe.

Parties wishing for good fresh milk, see P. Collins, screen repair man. His papa just bought a cow.

Alex Therreault of the dryer building became totally paralyzed while driving an automobile, Sunday, Oct. 10th, near Errol. As his hands dropped from the drive wheel the car ended its course in a bank, but others in the car were not hurt.

Mr. Fowler enjoyed his vacation in Portland, Maine.

Helen Buckley spent the week-end in Montreal recently.

OUR UNSPOKEN LAW

We have an "Unspoken Law" that ought to be understood by everyone of us. None should gossip in an unkind way. The neighborly happenings and incidents of our daily lives such as the church, the school, chickens, fishing, and hunting or somebody's old coat, the children, politics, etc., all go, but the mistakes and private troubles, the things that will wound or add sorrow to the hearts of our neighbors and co-workers must be left unsaid. If not, you will soon realize that you are not welcomed by the ones surrounding you.

Sooner or later your good understanding will open your eyes and, behold, you will see all your wrong doings. Unless you have tried, you cannot realize how much more satisfaction there is in the knowledge that you have kept your tongue from evil and your lips from speaking guile. We all make many mistakes, but we can at least be kind.

The Burgess "Grumblenots" have recovered some of their lost "pep." They were entertained at the Girls' Club by Helen Buckley, Louise Oswell, Dorothy and Catherine McGivney, who served a very nice supper. The evening was spent in dancing and singing. At 7.30 Marion

Whitcomb was very near one of the windows, and sure enough at 7.40 we heard a horn blow and we lost our Marion to Windy.

Oscar Christianson of the Brown Company trucking department, left for a trapping expedition in the Thirteen-Mile Woods for three weeks.

The married Grumblenots were entertained at the home of Dorothy Thomas. The old Burgess spirit was still present. An enjoyable evening was spent and the party broke up in the wee hours of the morning.

Helen W.—Did you know that John has a misplaced eyebrow now?

Mary McG.—Oh, he has? What happened to him?

BAND NOTES

Mr. Stevens has been thinking seriously of changing his Nash.

Bandmaster Stevens promised the alto section six months at hard labor at a rehearsal recently. Of course, if these men can explain before serving time, the verdict might be changed.

The winter is coming so fast that the

boys will have no time to look back, but they are looking forward to the winter concerts that will soon be here. Rehearsals are interesting, but the real work is here.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Rose Schambis	\$ 81.50
Mrs. Joseph Emond	70.50
Mrs. Mabel Bisbee	55.60
Henry Conway	118.97
Leo Parisee	48.00
Frank Albert	51.60
L. Willoughby	58.80
Philip Malloy	33.20
Frank Aubert	24.00
Edgar Melanson	64.00
Stewart White	28.93
W. Boucher	33.84
Napoleon Lambert	10.00
Odilon Thibodeau	37.27
Dave Beaulieu	148.05
Michael Demers	18.00
Damas Pelletier	24.00
James Dillon	36.00
John Thorne	33.00
Thoralf Aulie	39.60
William Derochers	24.75
Thomas Derelitto	48.00
Leon Roman	144.00
Hubert Provencher	60.00
Romeo Drapeau	48.00
Joseph Chaloux	15.86
Arthur Napert	22.21
A. Dion	24.68
Sidney Brown	26.00
Edward Olbert	12.00
Charles Anderson	15.00
Joseph Parent	34.23
James Cryans	10.00
Forest Norton	26.20
Total	\$1,525.79



Owing to pressure of space, the above picture was not printed with the account of the outing last month. The girls are: Standing on the ground, Dorothy Thomas; back row in truck, Dorothy Thomas, Helen Wilson, Catherine McGivney, Mary McGillen, Alma Powers, Mildred Sloane, Dorothy McGivney; front row in truck, Marion Pilgrim, Marion MacKinnon, Louise Oswell, Marion Whitcomb, Helen Buckley.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES

MAIN OFFICE

Billie Oleson has got something on his upper lip. Looks as if he might have received a gentle caress from Douglas Fairbanks or Charlie Chaplin,—only of course we all know that Billie isn't that kind of a boy. Not at all. Those dinky little foreign lip ornaments are greatly admired in America—and Billie is out for all there is along the road.

Wanted:—A motorcycle with a tub attached. Speed must be regulated to a limit of twelve miles per hour. Anyone finding such a cycle, please notify Alfred Landry of the accounting department. He wants to go for a joy ride.

A certain young man in the accounting department wanted to know all about the squash house—also what kind of a game "squash" might be. A young lady stepped to the front and patiently explained that the squash-house was a building for storing squashes, and that the game was just

a gentle pastime of throwing squashes around as in football. You pay three cents a string—and try your best to knock the other fellow out before he "squashes" you. That certain young man looked rather dubious but he didn't say he cared to play a game or two.

Someone came in pie-eyed and all out of breath the other day with the wild story that he had seen an Essex car running up and down the street—driverless. At first we thought it was some new device that a brilliant star had invented for the benefit of the public, but upon investigation it proved to be a perfectly genuine Essex car—with a driver. Yes, Anna Haddad was IT. Anna is so small that she can get by a whole lot of things without being seen, but when things start going you may safely guess that Anna is somewhere around.

Somebody said that there was going to be some surprises pulled off here before

long. We believe it. But the surprises won't come too fast. We all like speed, but we are not hungering for any hurricanes. If we go in on all the parties and presents and such things, we must have just a little time to pick up some stray nickels and dimes.

Joe Dube of the traffic department recently spent his vacation in Island Pond. Shortly after his return, we discovered that he had lost his voice and for several days he labored vigorously with the sign language plus a few feeble whispers. Joe said it was a pure and simple case of laryngitis, but we are wondering just what that means in Island Pond. Interpreter—please inform us. We're on the fence.

C. P. Kimball paid us a visit recently. We were all very glad to see him around the office once more.

Harold Golderman spent a part of his

vacation in Canada. He reports a very fine trip.

The Brownies are out again for another season of brisk activities. Beginning with Tuesday evening, October 19th, and continuing every alternate Tuesday evening during the winter months, a supper and social evening will be held at the Girls Club. Attractive programs will be arranged by different group committees, and it is hoped that each get-together will have a good attendance.

On Friday evening, October 8th, the girls of the Main Office met at the Girls' Club to give a farewell supper in honor of Miss Grace Fiendel, who completed her duties with the Brown Company on October 16th. During the evening Grace was presented with a large mirror, a gift from the girls. After a moment of silence which was very expressive indeed, she thanked the girls in her own charming manner.

Grace was employed in the purchasing department and for many years she kept a sunny smile and a cheery word for all those with whom she has worked. Her personality has won her hosts of friends and all join at this time in wishing her a very happy and prosperous future.

This is a picture of Robert V. Lowe, the well-known hunter and guide of Allendale, New Brunswick. He is a son of James Lowe of Berlin and a brother of Ralph Lowe of the machine shop. The picture was taken in a yard where the snow was too deep for the moose to get out. Bob has three sporting camps, at which he

entertains hunters from the U. S. A. They always carry their moose back with them. Anybody who desires to take a trip down to that part of the country can get all information from James Lowe.

R. W. Sargent is contributing an excellent series of "Garden Talks" in the columns of the Berlin Reporter.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Miss Ann Morrison, Berlin High 1926, has accepted a position in our main research office, filling the vacancy left by Miss Milligan.

Word has been received that E. C. Goehring, a former research man, is the proud daddy of a young daughter, Barbara Phyllis Goehring.

Miss Marguerite Monahan, Littleton High 1918, has accepted a position in the main research office.

George McMurtrie, eldest son of D. H. McMurtrie of Gorham, recently spent Saturday morning visiting the office.

Donald Gross, formerly of the research department, and now with the Du Pont Rayon Co., at Old Hickory, returned to say "Hello" to old acquaintances while on his vacation.

I wish to take this opportunity through the pages of the Bulletin to thank the members of the research department, who so kindly contributed toward my wedding gift.

Carol Milligan Thurston.



JIM MALLOY, JIMMY O'GATTY, ANDY MALLOY

Mr. Packard of Brown Corporation, La Tuque, Que., was a recent business visitor in our department.

On the evening of October 15 at 8 p. m., a very pretty quiet wedding took place at St. Barnabas Episcopal Church. Miss Carol Milligan became the blushing bride of Mr. Ernest Thurston. The bride looked very sweet in white crepe de chine with white hat and carried a beautiful bridal bouquet of pink and white roses and carnations. She was attended by Miss Thurston, sister of the groom. The groom looked, as grooms usually do, "very nervous." He was attended by Mr. Milligan, brother of the bride. They left amidst a shower of confetti and rice and the best wishes of the entire party, for a honeymoon to Portland and places of interest around there.

The research department is doing its share toward supporting the local doctors this year. Our latest to the list is Miss Mary McIntyre, who was operated on for tonsils and at present is at home recuperating.

James Naftel, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1926, is a new member of the research department and is stationed with H. P. Vannah at the new laboratory in Florida.

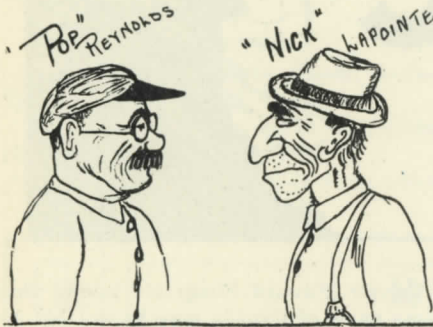
TUBE MILL

"Lock" McKenna and Phil Tardiff went hunting the first day of October. They just took one gun, it is reported, but enough ammunition, such as it was to outfit an arctic expedition. We are in-



BOB LOWE AND THE MOOSE

clined to think it was "Lock" who carried the firearms as we all know Phil carries a wallop in either mitt sufficient to bowl over a bull moose any day.



"Nick" Lapoint and "Red" Donaldson went to the Norway Fair last month. They had a great time. Nick was on the verge of purchasing a nice "family" cow but after more inquiries learned that this animal was of the wrong sex. Of course we all know the State of Maine is dry, so it was just a matter of a slight oversight.

Leon Guittard does a wicked "Charleston" with either hoof, including the latest in steps from Groveton, N. H.

Bill Ryan and Adrian Rodgeron are longing for the bowling alley to open up so they can issue challenges as last season. They have been seen strolling around the vicinity of the Berlin Mills, and no doubt they are forming some plan to defeat their rivals.



There will be a meeting of the Egg Layers' Association early next month. There are quite a number of honorary members, including Pete St. Hilaire, Ovila Valliere, Henry Carberry and John Donaldson.

It is reported that George Knox is a firm supporter of "Woman Suffrage" and at present is canvassing the East Side.

Conversation heard in front of No. 3 dryer.

Knox:—"Hello, Pete. Got a new pair of shoes. How much?"

Frechette:—"Five dollars, clear of the heels. They came 60 cents extra."

Knox:—"I thought the shoes and heels

could come in the same box."

Pete gave his feet the once-over and strode away.

Some fellows surely are lucky for half a dollar, and the person we refer to is one Edward Webb of the salvage who won a Rolls-Ruff recently. It came all equipped, 4 wheels, no brakes, 5 flat tires, a bad case of D. T.'s, goes well, especially down hill, 25 miles on 2 quarts of oil, and 4 miles to a gallon of gas. Frank Le-Breton informs us that Mr. Webb is the proud owner of a Chevrolet, and he says that by careful mating, Mr. Webb should be able to raise a Studebaker Sedan.

Dionne, the inspector, has got him a flivver. We wish him luck.

One of our foremost chemists, answering to the name of Ed. Fortier, was entertained by the 400-class recently. He also went fishing with this same party, who was no less than the Spanish ambassador. On a fishing trip we come in contact with most anybody.

Pete Nicoletti has returned from a two weeks' vacation in Boston. Pete says he would like to have introduced Geo. Knox to some of the flappers.

There seems to be an attraction in the village of Stark, or maybe "Red" Donaldson is going to take a night-school course. Is it a schoolmarm, Red?

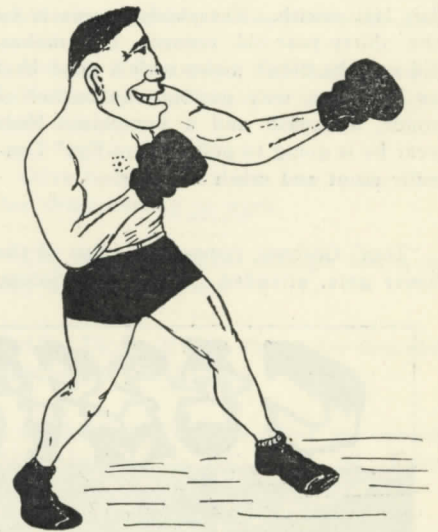
The Tobacco Bummers' Club has come forth with a boxing card par excellence. Bouts will take place in their new home. The first bout will be staged by two of the charter members: K. O. Larrivee vs. Nick LaPointe, 8 rounds and Bob Sturgeon vs. Nelson Ayotte, 6 rounds. Left Hook Mason vs. One Punch Bedard, 10 rounds. The main attraction will be staged between the rivals, "Chick" Hennessey, the Fighting Harp, vs. Ed. Blais, the Flying Frenchman. This bout will go to a decision. Referee for all bouts is Jack Landers. Two judges, one from the electrical crew, and one from the millwright crew will be on hand for the last-named bout. Come and bring plenty of Climax and Spearhead.

Two more of our good boys have enlisted on the good ship "Benedict," Leonard Bowles and Jack Campbell. We all join in wishing them an abundance of good luck and happiness. Thanks for the cigars, boys.

Some new books: Hens—author, John "Spokeshave" Donaldson; 4 chews to a Cut of 5 Brothers—author, Harry Lawrence; The Hungry Hound—author, Geo. Knox.

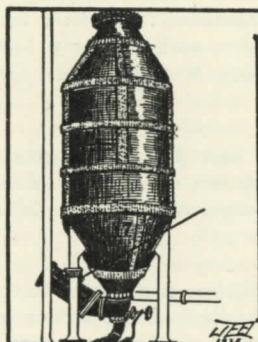
"Pogey" Hart says Harold Beroney is out of the coming election in West Milan. Too much campaign and potatoes did it, says Pogey.

Walter "Kid" Bacon is planning to dispose of Jack Sharkey. If he comes out victorious, he will K. O. Dempsey, and if you think Tunney isn't a champ, ask Bacon.



The B. A. A. has been having some good boxing lately, and it is up to the fans to just keep patronizing for our boys are doing finely. K. O. Dick Lambert has surely convinced the fans that he can fight, but what is the reason we don't see the Leroux brothers in action? They always give the fans satisfaction, and at present they are ready to meet all comers. Their brother manager, Joe, reports both boys in first-class condition. Phil Tardiff is always a pleasing performer. With such boys in our locality we are sure to have lots of good bouts this winter. We are glad to know Johnny Leroux won a bout recently at Nashua. All the papers were in favor of Johnny, and he was handicapped at least 12 pounds. It is rumored that Jerry Cantin is fast getting in shape. Jerry needs no introducing and can do his stuff with the best of them. Good luck, Jerry! Let us go 100% strong!

"Was your old man in comfortable circumstances when he died, Mrs. Murphy?"
"No, Mrs. Flanagan, he was half way under a train."



NIBROC NEWS



MACHINE ROOM SHAVINGS

Edward K. Hall visited the little world's fair last month. Everybody knows it by the thirty-year-old corncob he smokes. Ed says he didn't make such a good haul as last year, only getting one bushel of spuds, a squash and a pumpkin. Next year he is going to pull a "One-Eye" Connelly stunt and crash the gate.

"Tom" Gorham, famous guardian of the lower gate, attended the races at Salem,

Oct. 12. He said it was so hot down there, he thought he was guarding the other end of the gate where St. Peter has full control.

ADVERTISEMENT

Men, please take notice that I have on hand for sale, soap and salted peanuts. If I make good in this venture, I will stock up with shoe lacings, lead pencils, drinking cups, and probably second-hand clothing.

"Smoky" Boiselle.

Private Edward Fitzgerald knows that some parts of Canada may be dry but he never hit them. As for music, he says that all Gorham has to do is to step up, do its stuff, and it would be champion of the world.

Another good man bites the dust. Sam Thurston, always a ladies man, was married on Saturday, October 16, 1926. The machine boys thank him for the cigars and wish him all kinds of luck and may all his troubles be little ones.

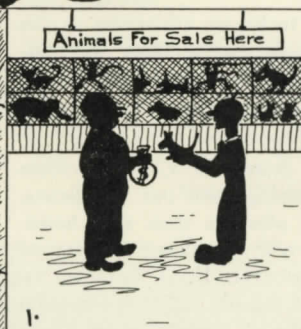
CASCADE COMICS



Our Good Ole Friend 'Pie Crust' Smith Has Gone And Left Us Flat. Now We Don't Know What To Do To Get Ole Johnnie Back.



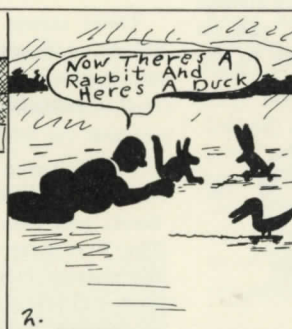
Lots Of Stuff Comes Over The Radio. And Lots Of It Very Tame. But Oh That Saturday Afternoon Gee It Was A Wonderful Game



Jimie Bedard Bought A Dog One Day A Very Fine Dog All People Say. He Taught Him Tricks And Tricks Plenty So When Hed Go Hunting Hed Get '20



You Know Edward J. Hall. He Is A Grand Ole Man But Ed. You Cannot Wash Those Felts With A Watering Can.



But When He Fired His Gun So Fine The Dog Hid Behind A Little Pine. Now Jimie Sits Very Tight. 'Cause Hes Sure 'Barnum Was Right.



Woodsmen Three. We Have Here From Our Machine Room. And Believe Us Their Chopping Wood Cause Winters Coming Soon.



Here I Am Jimmie

Leo Morrisette has just put a deal over, whereby he purchased Ed. Christianson's checked shirt to match his bed-spread pants. A pair of golf socks and Leo will be all set.

"TRY AND DO IT"

Try and make Charlie Gilbert work—Try and do it.

Try and get Fitz to go to Wednesday night drill—Spike can't do it.

Try and stop Jean Leeman from telling

hunting stories.

Try and make Tommy Thorp stop eating candy.

Try and stop Tubby Evans from getting fatter.

Try and stop Sheik McCarthy from Charlestoneing his long legs off.

Try and stop Archie Ouelette from inventing something new—Try and do it.

Try and grow choke cherries the year round—"Coon" Morris wants a lot of wine.

And now, last but not least, try and

pick a winner in any kind of sport this year, the year of downfall for champs of all kinds.

Anybody travelling with Joe Belanger must be sure to take bedding and plenty of clothes—also identification card. Joe's friends that he left in Canada will testify to this.

George Vetour's proud boast—"I'm a Daddy."

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Hugh Mullings, who spent his vacations while attending the University of Vermont, working in our cutter and finishing rooms, and office, was a visitor lately. He has a most responsible position with the General Electric Co. and is located at Pittsburg, Pa. While in town he took unto himself a wife, in which he showed admirable judgment. Hugh is one of New England's clean cut young men and is bound to make his mark in the world. All his friends wish the couple all the happiness in the world.

It seems a long time between cigars. Who's next?

Joe Pete Hamel is rapidly recovering from his serious illness. He made us a visit recently, and is expecting to be able to go to work soon.

Alice Frechette was on the sick list one day. It seems she was out gathering flowers and caught cold.

The hunting season is on, and we hope none of us shoots his best friend, by careless handling of rifle or mistaking a human being for a deer. The safest place for most would-be hunters is at home. This would make the woods safer for the real hunters.

Well, the World Series is over and our gambling sports have quieted down. Not more than a million changed hands around here, but there was an awful lot of hot air and bragging over teams and players. Even Uncle Joe Streeter so far forgot himself as to join the mad gamblers and bet all of 25 cents twice. His lucky star wasn't shining bright at that time. So he lost the whole 50 cents.

All those who swore about the miserable spring we had, ought now to take back some of it, for there are very few if any, who ever saw any better fall than this one has been. Those who have had lovely flowers through September and into October surely appreciate their good fortune.

A. K. Hull couldn't seem to get a picture of his garden into the October Bulletin, but the Berlin Reporter printed it.

TOWEL ROOM

Why does a certain fellow come away around the Riverside Mill to escort Marie?

Jennie is up-to-date. It costs her \$1.50 a week for her curly bob.

Our Annette does not take so many week-ends now.

Yvonne Dion wears her hair straight bob one day in a week to get the paper dust out.

Olive had bad luck this week; she tore her dress coming to work.

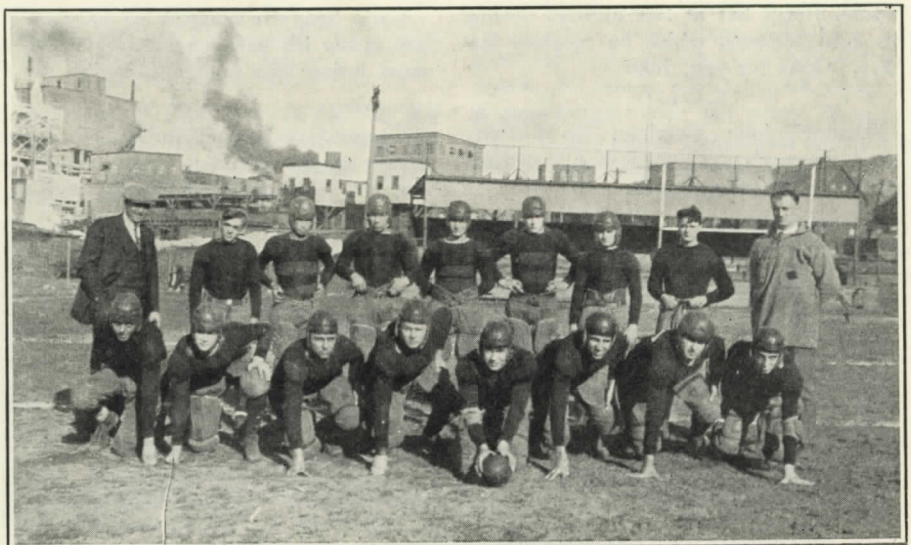
Eva Michaud makes enough bonus to buy a Ford car soon.

Alice Dion will soon display her diamond around the towel room.

Ida Marois is to start filling her second hope chest, as the first one is full. Keep it up, Ida.

Eva Bedard is quite a cross-word puzzle fan. Only she doesn't get the prize.

Julia Oleson took a trip to Niagara Falls and reports the falls are wonderful.



BERLIN HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Why does Edna go to all the dry goods stores on Tuesday at 5?

Ethel sings a new song. Now it's "There's a little spark of love still burning."

Have you seen Lucy Laforce with her little rain outfit?

Eva Marois said that the latest shade for stockings to be worn with a purple gown is yellow.

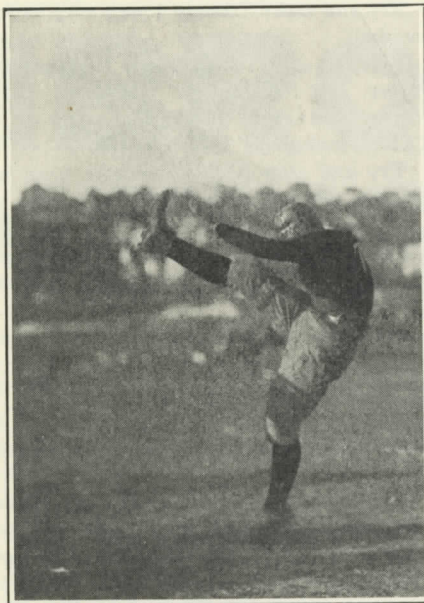
Zine thinks the towel room looks like a rainbow on a rainy day.

Jeanette: Eva, why don't you change the style of your hair?

Eva: Who's wearing it?

Jeanette: Well, it's porcupine style.

Bill is the winner of another baseball pool.



CARL BAIR, JR.

When anyone asks Eddie Marois to fix her machine, he says "You don't feel like working."

Who's the fellow who escorts Bertha every noon? Give us an introduction.

Raymond Holroyd is back with us after a short visit to La Tuque.

LIST OF DEATHS

Upper Plants

Lottie Clements was born March 21, 1890. She commenced work with the Brown Company August 7, 1922, and has been employed continuously until her death which occurred September, 23, 1926.

Iva Anderson was born April 21, 1879. He commenced work with the Brown Company June, 1893, and has been employed continuously until his death which occurred Oct. 5, 1926.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

"Captain" James Barnes is on his annual bear hunt, and as usual sees plenty, and gets nothing.

Noel Lambert has returned from Quebec where he enjoyed a moose hunt.

Albert Gilbert and Dave Marcotte accompanied John Labrie to Concord.

John Becot has at last finished cutting his cord of wood which he received last May. Good for you, John.

"Doctor" John Merrigan has not entered Suzanne's Restaurant with his shivering Chevrolet this month.

Lawrence Dyer is staying home of a night now. He has installed a radio and now does his dancing at home.

Louis Gilbert and wife motored to Manchester recently, and he did not get his hair cut this time.

Dennis Driscoll motored to Percy in his Ford roadster a few Sundays ago.

Carlo Spagetti dropped his hand on the axe, while his wife was sawing wood, almost losing two fingers thereby.

George Gale is complaining of Lawrence Dyer's radio squealing. He cannot get the late quotations on butter and eggs

from New York.

Archie Lemieux is making money on his candy and fruit during the day, and losing the fruit and candy at night.

Emil Fortier is taking a short vacation, celebrating Jacques Cartier Day.

Arthur Lemelin, after being good so long, went to Littleton for a change of air recently.

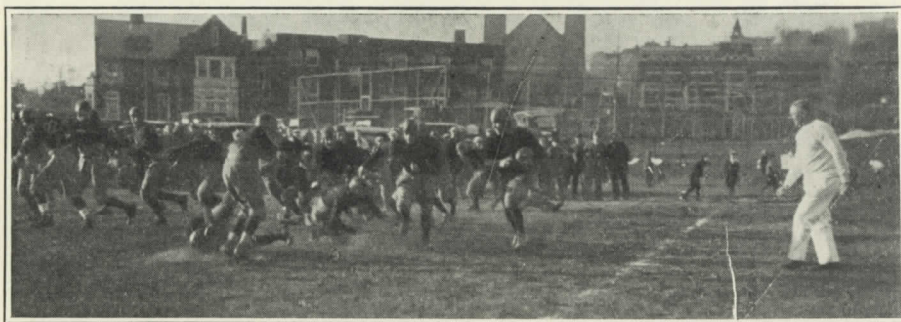
After having such a wonderful garden all summer, it was a shame that frost at last killed Jack Reid's dahlias.

J. J. Leahy, the bard of the yard, did not enter his horse "Spavin Legs" in the annual endurance race on account of the long shipment and high price of fodder.

It looks as if it will be a hard winter, as Rube McCutcheon has brought in another pound of nuts.

Report has it that B. E. Brann made a hole in one at the Country Club the other day.

Robert Baldwin is just as quiet as ever, and his helper being likewise, they get along very smoothly.



ERNEST COUTURE, SON OF JOSEPH COUTURE OF RIVERSIDE MILL, IS ONE OF THE BEST PLAYERS AT BERLIN HIGH SCHOOL THIS YEAR

Frank Vallis has been building a house for two years and has nearly got it shingled.

Gentlemen, will please place their orders for venison as soon as possible, as Fred Roberge is going hunting soon.

Great rejoicing in the boiler house, George Gale for the 403rd time has promised to put lights on top of the boilers.

Messrs. McKay and Anderson are back on the job after being operated on for appendicitis.

Fred Maloney has at last decided to stay in Berlin and live. He was forever either going to or coming from Hamilton all summer.

Mr. Buckley of the cell house, who was married recently, was still on the job as this goes to press.

Oscar Davidson, the Norwegian Hebrew, is getting a carload of Aroostook potatoes. The men in the mill wish to thank him for supplying them with good potatoes at a reasonable cost.

Cascarette Cadorette attended the Sherbrooke Fair and returned safely, and he did not have to work for the King either.

Rainproof caps in the most modest fashions for sale by "Squeaky" Santy at the caustic plant.

Joe Gobeil has returned to work after being in an automobile accident. His ribs are all there, and his Studebaker still has six cylinders.

Red Thomas has returned from New York after spending a most enjoyable vacation.

Joe Roy motors to Sherbrooke every

time he gets the chance, for what reason we cannot figure out.

Pete McKenzie is back to work after being laid up with tonsillitis.

George Hopkins, the East Side politician, is on his very best behavior, for which we are pleased, but then what else could he do.

Euclid Chauvette has been seen going by the cemetery in his new straight eight, and on high at that.

John Laffin is going to hold the bag for Santa Claus this Xmas.

Bert Vallis is out, laid up with boils. Apparently the heat of the mill does not agree with him, after being on an ice team for two years.

BROWN CORPORATION

ARTHUR SLOAN

Rumford, Sept. 24.—The burial of Arthur Sloan whose death occurred last Sunday at his home in La Tuque, Que., was Wednesday afternoon in the East Rumford cemetery, with the Masonic burial service, the deceased being a member for the past 21 years of the King Hiram Lodge of Dixfield. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10.30 o'clock from the home of a sister, Mrs. R. J. Sawyer of Bethel, Rev. Mr. Hodder of the Episcopal church of Berlin, N. H., officiating.

Mr. Sloan had been in ill health following the influenza last year in October. Though still continuing at his work in La Tuque, Que., where he served as superintendent of Lumber and Retail of the Brown Co., he remained in frail health until April when he went to Montreal for medical advice. For the past five months or so he has been confined to his bed and in July suffered a heart attack and continued to fail in health.

He was the son of Elish Sloan who was Supt. of the Chatham Lead Works in Salem, Mass. In 1899 his marriage to Miss Alice Putman of South Rumford took place and to them a daughter, Muriel, was born. For the past 14 years or so Mr. Sloan has lived in La Tuque and during the war for a period of three years was stationed in South Portland as a

Supt. of ship building.

Mr. Sloan and family had often visited here at the home of Mrs. Sloan's mother, Mrs. Eunice Putman of South Rumford.

He was a member of St. Andrew's Episcopal church in La Tuque and of the King Hiram Lodge of Masons, Dixfield.

Surviving are his wife, daughter, brother, Albert, of the editorial staff of the *Laconia* (N. H.) *Democrat*, two sisters, Mrs. Martha Besarick of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. R. J. Sawyer of Bethel.

He was held in high esteem by his employees and friends. Mrs. Sloan and daughter returned Thursday to their home in La Tuque.—Lewiston Sun.

NEWS FROM THE MOOSE HUNTERS

Fred Gilman and Bill Nelson have the art of bringing home a moose, killed, cleaned and cut up, down to a science. They left La Tuque for Wayagamack and two hours later were back in La Tuque with their trophy. Some SPEED.

Christian Oleson and Alphonse Bostrom journeyed to the upper reaches of the Bostannias River and came back with a three-year-old bull. They say they saw seven cows and four bulls.

Bernard Olsen and L. H. Loken returned from a fine trip to the Flamand with about 400 lbs. of moose meat.

Flapjack Philip Martinson, Wild Bill McFarland, Mulligan Eddie White, and the two Graham brothers of Pennsylvania moonshine fame have arrived back safely from Grand Lac Clair, without even so much as some old moose horns that might have been found anywhere in the woods. They have some great old yarns to tell. Although they did not bring home the bacon, they seem quite contented with their outing.

Carl Jensen, Walter Peterson, and Lawrence Jensen are taking a trip to the La Croche River accompanied by the aforesaid Grahams, who no doubt will entertain the Jensen party magnificently. It is hoped that they get what they are after. Anything in the line of moose will be welcomed, blond or brunette.

Bill Boulianne of boiler-making fame headed a party of intrepid hunters to Lac des Isles via Cressman. From all reports quite a few of them had buck fever.

Some of the moose hunters were quite disgusted when on arriving back for work they found out that a three-year-old bull moose had climbed up alongside the log haul to the mill yard.

Overheard on the new recovery furnace construction job.

Jeff Gervais:—Now, St. Cyr, what about carrying some more bricks?

St. Cyr:—I ain't feeling well, boss, I'm trembling all over.

Jeff Gervais:—Well, then, get busy with the sieve.

SNACKS

Wife (in new car):—What's the matter, dear?

Dave:—Can't get this self-starter to work. I think there must be a short circuit somewhere.

Wife:—How annoying; isn't there any way to lengthen it?

UP TO HIM

"If I should decide to remain here a week," said the cautious Northerner, "how much will it cost me?"

"That depends entirely on yourself, sir," replied the Berlin landlord. "How much have you?"

"No man ever made a fool of me yet," said Ed.

"Then you may claim to be a self-made man," said Bill.

"I think the floor is wonderful,"
Said Glen in manner sweet.

"That's your mistake," the girl replied,
"You're dancing on my feet."

"What's the fare?" inquired the passenger.

"A dollar and a half, mum," was the prompt reply.

"Well, here is fifty cents. I'm not such a fool as I look."

"No," said the driver, "I wish you were."

COMMUNITY CLUB NOTES

Drawing Classes

On Thursday October 14th, prizes were given to the following pupils for attendance and progress in mechanical and architectural drawing, for the period ending in March, 1926.

			Brown	
			Town	Corp.
Romeo Genest	100%	Attendance	\$5.00	\$5.00
Wilbrod Fortier	100	"	5.00	5.00
Hervy Paradis	100	"	5.00	5.00
Steen Gillard	1	Absence	5.00	3.00
S. M. Robertson	1	"	5.00	3.00
Thos. Harvey	1	"	5.00	3.00
Geo. H. Matte	2	"	5.00	3.00
G. Leclerc	2	"	5.00	3.00
M. M. Creighton	6	"	5.00	
Miss A. Martineau	6	"	5.00	
Miss E. A. Gorham	9	"	5.00	
J. A. Fairbairn	10	"	5.00	
Geo. H. Matte, First for Progress in Mechanical Drawing, \$5.00.				
Romeo Genest, First for Progress in Architectural Drawing, \$5.00.				

Mr. J. A. Warburton is taking over the

instruction in these two classes for the new period starting October 15th.

ATHLETICS, BOWLING, ETC

With the fall season starting, the club is starting a drive for new members. All kinds of good healthy games are scheduled. Basketball, indoor baseball, volley ball, badminton, swimming, bowling, billiards and pool, are on the bill of entertainment.

Old members are urgently asked to co-operate in making this season the best yet.

WINDIGO JOKES

Shabby Bum:—Kind lady, spare me a quarter, that'll help me to join me friends.

Old Lady:—Oh, you poor man, here's a quarter. And where are your friends?

S. B. (departing hurriedly):—In the Pig and Whistle Tavern.

SYMPATHY

It wouldn't be much of a world down here
If nobody cared when we shed a tear;
With all its roses and dimpled cheeks,
And its mountains high and its rippling creeks,
With all its sunshine and skies of blue,
And the laughter of children that cheers us through,
A sorrowful place would this old world be
If it weren't for the leaven of sympathy.

The roses grow lovely because it lends
Its tender charms to the love of friends;
The precious jewel of great or wise
Is the power they have to sympathize.
It's the balm we need when our hearts are sore,
It's the one sweet touch that we hunger for.

Without it life were a struggle vain
And few would master their hours of pain,
For we're all sustained in our times of care
By the gentle hands of the friends who care.
It's the kindly word and the tender smile
And the hearts that feel that make life worth while.
—Edgar A. Guest.

CANADA'S "FRIENDLY ROAD" IS TOURISTS PARADISE Road Between Sherbrooke and Quebec One of Best Encountered—Every Rod Says "Come Again"

One hundred and forty-four miles of road always thirty, often forty and for many miles, fifty feet wide. Bordered by snow white poles to a height of seven feet, every pole and even the guy poles so marked, not every fourth or fifth. Several times between towns a white sign lettered in black giving the distance both ways. Five hundred or more feet before each curve another square white sign showing the curve and its direction and whether a simple quarter turn, or an "S" curve. If there is a cross road on the curve that, too, is indicated. Not a disfiguring commercial advertising sign board anywhere. This road has never seen a bit of tarvia or other oil. It is neither concrete nor asphalt. It is plain, old-fashioned gravel. No "corduroy." It's a road that makes a Ford a Rolls-Royce. No speed limit ex-

cept through towns. One motor cycle traffic officer seen in one hundred and forty-four miles. This road polices itself. It's an inviting road and every rod says "Come Again." It has been built with a definite purpose and that has been achieved. It's in Canada and five out of seven cars have States license plates. Every boy and girl along the road waves a friendly hand. We were told in Quebec by a reliable gentleman that in all schools, governmental and parochial, the pupils were taught the advantages of tourist travel to the province; that a friendly wave of the hand, proverbial French politeness exercised when talking with tourists, right directions cheerfully given, all meant material prosperity to the province in addition to the less direct benefit of being polite for its own sake. It may be that a road of gravel, always in smooth condition is impossible in our state; perhaps the traffic is heavier here than in Quebec, but if ever a distinct good impression was made by inanimate things, the "friendly road" between Sherbrooke and the city of Quebec is making it. Cars from 22 states were met or passed on this road. Voluntary residents of eight or nine states from Iowa to Rhode Island pronounced it the finest road of their tour. As a matter of truth the mistaken idea that our people make trips of thousands of miles to get into a country where "beer and light wines" whatever that phrase covers, are easily obtainable, was very completely dissipated. Quebec City has always been a wonderful tourist city. It is one of the two cities on this continent that are most nearly unchanged. The other is New Orleans. Quebec is fascinating and it is not so because the eighteenth amendment is not effective there, at least not principally so, if talk with more than one hundred tourists and residents is worth anything.

We heard continual, enthusiastic, favorable comment on that wonderful stretch of road, one hundred and forty-four miles long, perfectly policed by white poles and signs, distinct at night as well as in the day, no unreasonable traffic regulations, and above all, the all pervading spirit of welcome, children and all. It may be a sordid commercialism, it may be because tourist money makes the building and maintaining of such a road possible but nevertheless it's a road that draws people to "Come Again;" and that is what Quebec profits by.

The above was written by A. T. Sloan in the Laconia Democrat, with which he is employed. Foxy is well known to many former habitues of the Boarding House at La Tuque.

A SEVENTH SON

"You come from England?
And is she English still?"
"Yes, thanks to you who died
upon this hill!"

In accordance with the tradition of the imperial mistress of the seas since the days of the Spanish Armada, two merchant ships have passed in the night upon the high sea. One bore from the city of Montcalm and Wolfe a servant of the Empire homeward to well-deserved rest. The other carried another servant of the Empire to new and unknown duties. The titular head of the Dominion of Canada is now Lord Willingdon, whose "fine record of service under tropic skies and beneath the Southern Cross assures Canada that His Majesty has sent to represent him a man of unimpeachable integrity, great personal gifts, tact, firmness, diplomacy and broad sympathies." The departing Governor-General, Baron Byng of Vimy, has followed a brilliant military career with a no less distinguished diplomatic record. "His own sterling merit, his tact, his keen and unfailing appreciation of the limitations as well as the dignities of his office have won for him the esteem of a widespread public."

Upon Armistice Day this year we will do well to think kindly of the seventh son of the Earl of Strafford, who now wishes to sit down for he hasn't sat down for 64 years and who has no intention of writing his memories because he has no ill feeling against any one in the world.

Military history has accorded him a place along with Plumer of Messines as the equal of any army commander of the enemy side during the Great War. As a cavalry leader he was with Rawlinson in the retreat from Antwerp to Ypres. An infantry leader, he conducted the evacuation of Suvla Bay without the loss of a gun or a man. The stand of the Third Army north of the Somme in March, 1918, and its push forward in the hundred days of victory preceding November 11th of the same year were guided by a master hand. But Byng of Vimy prefers to be remembered by the days when he was leader of the Canadian Corps.

When during the summer of 1916 the great man inspected the ranks of Canadian companies in the Ypres sector, asking interminable questions about the state of the equipment, they little reckoned that he saw in them the spirit and determination that was to give them a place among the greatest shock troops of the war. Through those days when Rawlinson on the Somme and the gallant Irishman, Gough, on the Ancre forced the Germans to positions

that meant inevitable retreat, Byng saw that the Canadians were trained and that they were supported by artillery. It was not chance that made Vimy Ridge the greatest victory of the war rather than a gloomy Cold Harbor or Gommecourt.

We shall remember Byng, too, for that unfailing sense of chivalry even in days of disappointment. The citation of that brave unidentified German officer, who manned that lone gun in the Flesquieres salient during the Cambrai offensive was an example of magnanimity reminding us of the days of Saladdin and Richard, the Lionhearted.

In his civil post at Ottawa Baron Byng has shown an unerring sense of values. He, it was who proclaimed the first Can-



adian Forest Protection Week two years ago. It was not a new thing, for he was but following the example of the American government under Calvin Coolidge, but Byng's greatness consists in having done superbly what other men have done well.

"Well-beloved and trusty" were the adjectives describing him in his warrant as Governor-General of the Dominion. Such are the words by which we would remember him.

BARON BYNG OF VIMY

Julian Hedworth George Byng was born on September 11, 1862, the seventh son of the Earl of Strafford. At the age of twenty-one the future Baron Byng entered upon the military career which was to be crowned with the laurels of Vimy and Cambrai. The pitched battle in which

the young Lieutenant Byng flashed his maiden sword was that of El Teb, and there he won the first of his military decorations. He was a major when the South African war broke out and his services with the South African Light Horse, which included participation in the relief of Ladysmith, earned for him two steps in rank. Peace time services devoted to the advancement of the cavalry arm of the service brought Colonel Byng to general rank and when the war broke out he was summoned from a command in Egypt to take the Third Cavalry Division to France. His career in France was interrupted when he was sent to conduct the evacuation of the British forces from Suvla on the Gallipoli peninsula, a feat which was accomplished with great military skill and daring. Immediately afterwards Major-General Byng was called back to France to assume command of the 17th Army Corps, and in May, 1916, the happy inspiration of placing the newly-formed Canadian Army Corps under his command was carried into effect. During the brilliant year of his command, the Canadians earned imperishable laurels for themselves by the capture of Vimy Ridge, and their commander, then a Lieutenant-general, was given command of the Third Army. With this army he carried out the brilliantly successful surprise attack on the Cambrai sector, a success which was largely nullified later when, owing to lack of support for the tired British troops, the Germans were able to regain much of the captured ground.

For his services during the war, General Byng was raised to the peerage as Baron Byng of Vimy, and received a grant of thirty thousand pounds from a grateful Parliament. He retired from the army in 1919, and in 1921 received the appointment of Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Duke of Devonshire.—*Montreal Star*.

LORD BYNG AT OTTAWA

September 24, 1926

"The sands," Lord Byng said in closing, "have run out and my Governor-Generalship slips into its niche in history along with those of my predecessors. One more link is added to the chain of Governors, one more Old Countryman returns home to live on the memories of his sojourn among you. If, as the philosopher says, 'consciousness is made up of experience and memory' what a wonderful consciousness I must have built up in the last five years; what a prolonged session of experiences; what a mass of memories.

"Never shall I forget the welcome that
(Continued on Page 19)

GARDEN TALKS

By R. W. SARGENT

EARLY COVERING HARMFUL

AMONG the home gardeners, a great many make the mistake of mulching (covering) the perennial border too early in the fall. They have the idea that the mulching placed on the garden during the autumn months is for the purpose of keeping the plants warm during the winter.

Contrary to this, the real reason for the mulching, which should be delayed until the ground becomes quite frozen, is that the surface soil must be kept frozen once it has crusted three or four inches or more.

CLEANING THE GARDEN

A very helpful practice at this time of year is to clean out all weeds and dead annuals from all sections of the garden.

When we have disposed of these, the next step is to fertilize, especially in the perennial groupings. For this work, procure some well-rotted stable manure. That from a dairy farm is preferred. Place a liberal supply around and about the perennial plants, and take care not to throw any directly on them. Do not dig this in, but allow it to remain on the bed all winter.

Of course it is understood that the stocks of these herbaceous perennials have previously been cut back to within a few inches of the ground. When there is available time, it does not come amiss to fork over the bed before applying the manure.

All of this cleaning out and fertilizing should be done before freezing weather.

GETTING THE MULCH

The old saying "Make hay while the sun shines" holds true in all phases of garden work and of course is adapted to the job of getting a good supply of mulching material on hand to have in readiness for a real good freeze. Mind, make it not just a thin crust but three or four inches deep.

There are many kinds of mulching materials to be procured with only a little labor, and there are also divers opinions as to the better coverings, but it seems to be generally accepted that corn stalks make one of the best winter covers, as it affords ample ventilation.

Lacking corn stalks, there are fir (balsam) boughs, which prove excellent material, or one may use swale hay or coarse straw with a few leaves from about the

lawn. But it has been found that a heavy mulching of leaves holds too much dampness and causes decay.

ALTERNATE FREEZING AND THAWING IS BAD

As I have stated above, the chief reason for covering the perennials with a mulch is to prevent the garden soil from thawing. It is this repeated freezing and thawing that does the damage. The surface crusts for a few inches and then thaws and lifts, allowing the air to enter around the roots and quite often tears the crown and heart of the plant off of its roots. So by covering a few inches deep when the freezing becomes permanent, the surface is kept shaded from the rays of the sun, and every night the frost goes deeper and deeper.

THE DIFFICULT KINDS

Here in Northern New England, and sometimes further south, it is very noticeable that the most difficult to bring through the winter are the hollyhock (*Althaea Rosea*), Canterbury bells (*Campanula*), and fox glove (*Digitalis*), three old favorites without which no garden is complete.

All three have a tendency to decay at the heart, a fault that can be prevented to a large extent by mulching very sparingly and making sure that there is a good circulation of air beneath the covering.

Without a doubt many readers have tried to winter this trio and failed while others have succeeded, for all three can be found in local gardens.

Of course it's a gamble, but even the most sanctimonious (if we won't admit it) enjoy gambling to some extent. All work with nature is a gamble. So let us all plunge heavily until we succeed with these three old reliables of grandmother's garden.

ROSE BUSHES

All climbing vines such as woodbine, Dutchman's pipe, bitter sweet, wisteria, honeysuckle, etc., should be securely tied to safeguard them against the high winds. Grape vines and climbing roses of the type of Crimson Rambler and Dorothy Perkins should be bent over and laid upon the ground and covered with leaves and earth their entire length. It is better to put off this operation until freezing weather. I have in mind a certain home in this section where there is a climbing rose that has been established on the

southwest side of a building for eight years. The owner tells me he has covered it each winter as described, and one may well believe him as it reaches to a height of ten or more feet with fully as much spread.

The same method of covering applies to the standard rose bushes except where it is impossible to bend them over, the earth may be drawn up around the bush as high as possible. Well-rotted manure may be placed in the depression from whence the earth came.

PREPARE FOR SWEET PEAS

One of the biggest drawbacks to sweet-pea culture in Southern New England is hot weather, as this plant relishes plenty of cool air especially in its early growing months. Hot weather coming too soon brings it to a flowering stage before it has reached its height. This proves that sweet peas will do extra well here further north and that one must plant early, just as soon as the frost is out of the ground enough to get the seed in. Cold winds, rain, snow, ice, or sleet will not harm them. They enjoy it all. But we can't raise good blooms if we simply scratch a furrow and drop the seed in.

In order to be ready in the spring it is an excellent plan to dig a trench during the fall months. Pick out a good sunny location where the top soil runs deep and dig the trench about two feet deep. Next, if you have any litter or rubbish to burn, do so in the trench. Then fertilize with barn-yard manure fully six inches deep. A sprinkling of bone meal also helps. Fork this in at the bottom of the trench and replace the soil, being careful to place the good soil at the bottom and the poorer soil at the top. Leave the surface unbroken and rough and with a few stakes mark the trench.

As soon as the top frost is out next spring, fork the surface over and make a furrow eight to ten inches deep with long sloping sides and plant the peas, no nearer than an inch apart and nearly two inches deep.

When they are up and growing well, cultivate constantly and keep filling in the earth about them as they grow until there is a level surface. By paying a few cents more and buying good seed and growing thus, it will be found that they pay for the extra work.

J. C. H. inquires as to the advisability

of planting sweet peas beneath the front piazza railing.

I do not think that sweet peas would look attractive or do well, if used in this manner. In fact they do not fit into any flower garden. As they are grown for cut flowers alone, and must be picked daily, their place is in the back-yard garden, perhaps screening a hen house or an unsightly wood pile from view. The better way is to make them a part of the vegetable garden, where the row can be run down one side. But for the front of the house? No! There are plenty of good climbing vines for this purpose, some of which are named in this article, and all of which can be found growing in this section.

QUESTIONS

Send any questions that you may have to R. W. Sargent, Brown Company, Berlin, New Hampshire. He will do his best to answer them promptly in these columns and without charge. If you desire a personal answer, enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for reply.

(The above is one of a weekly series of Garden Talks appearing in the Berlin Reporter. We regret that we cannot copy them all, but suggest that any reader can get the entire series by subscribing to the Berlin Reporter.)

LORD BYNG AT OTTAWA

(Continued from Page 17)

you extended to my wife and myself the day we arrived, that welcome which has been extended from every city, town, village, hamlet and homestead in your Dominion. It has been there that I have learned to appreciate and understand the nature and character of your destinies. It has been there that I have learned to believe in Canada and from the day I first arrived to the present moment my faith has never wavered. As I extended my travels through the Dominion the more deeply my initial impressions were confirmed but it was among you that they were first engendered.

"It was here that I first learned that most satisfactory and encouraging sentiment that exists, which I may describe as a loyalty and affection for the Mother Country, coinciding and running parallel with a cold commonsense, an unswerving confidence on the part of the people in their ability to vindicate their national spirit, to elaborate their own destiny, and to guard and embellish to the utmost the glorious inheritance with which they have been endowed by Providence."—Montreal Star.

LORD BYNG AT TORONTO

September 21, 1926

"Ties that have been so deeply rooted, ties that have been consecrated by such

endearing reminiscences, can never fade or wither," Baron Byng said after recounting briefly his undying admiration for the 300,000 Canadian troops who stormed Vimy Ridge on April 9, 1917, and his optimism for the future of Canada. "And to our dying day we shall remember with feelings which cannot be expressed in words the extraordinary marks of confidence and goodwill we have received from your citizens.

"There is no other expression that I know of in the way of returning gratitude for your kindness than those two words, 'Thank you,' His Excellency remarked after the ovation which greeted him had subsided.

HAD TWO ASSETS

"Five years ago when I came here I had two assets. I had a wife to see me through, and I had 300,000 friends in your midst. And I know they were friends. Nobody but friends would have done anything more loyal, more splendid and more wonderful than those 300,000 fellows.

"I am going home with an optimism about Canada that nothing can shake," the Governor-General said, amid cheers. "I have seen your country and your people and I go home optimistic more than ever for the Dominion.

"I would ask every Canadian, sometime when he is quite by himself, to think of his country as a whole, what the good God has given him. I would ask him to think a little about not only the tremendous possibilities, but whether there are not also some tremendous mental and moral possibilities. I would ask you to think whether there are not some great ideals."—Montreal Star.

SEPTEMBER ACCIDENTS UPPER PLANTS

Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	38
Without loss of time.....	47
Total	85
Sulphite Mill	
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	17
Without loss of time.....	44
Total	61
Cascade Mill	
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents	16
Without loss of time.....	40
Total	56

Instead of praying at some shrine or high Heaven or consulting the stars or oracles to cure sickness, men are now stooping to such lowly things as lice and flies, human blood and excrement, sewage and filth to find a cure for disease, declares Dr. Thurman B. Rice in Hygeia for September.

The knight of old, in flashing armor and with shining sword, mounted on his prancing steed, rode forth to rescue some fair lady from a wild boar or a highway robber. The modern knight may be only a little gray man with a stoop and spectacles, grubbing his life away over cultures and test tubes in some laboratory. He saves millions of people from very real dangers, and the world is cleaner, more beautiful, happier, and safer because he and men like him have stooped that they might conquer.

THE RHINE

By REGINALD BANCROFT COOKE
Portland Office

THIS is the Rhine, in saga and in song
So famed of old, and till this present hour
The boasted bulwark of teutonic power
Beautiful in its sinuous course and strong
In its entrenched battlements. Along
Its banks there rises many a gloomy tower
Where jousting knights held court, and rustic
bower
Where trysting lovers fled the ribald throng.
Majestic stream serenely onward flow,
Under thy bridges at Cologne and Bonn
Through these fair fields where now few
peasants toil.
Flow on, for little dost thou reck, I trow,
That these broad lands our soldiers tread upon
Are now good British and Canadian soil.



THE YOUNG SAFETY INSPECTOR

Oh, Dad, come look at all this junk! I'll say this room looks pretty punk. The basement floor is far from neat and rusty nails cause punctured feet. Someone might fall and break an arm or leg if he should take a tumble on these empty cans left lying here by careless hands.

Here's turpentine and gasoline, varnish, paint and kerosene, old underwear and greasy rags; waste paper, too, and empty bags. If fire should start in all this trash, the house would go in one big flash. Our teacher says that fires don't start when everybody does his part and lends a hand in keeping clean the places that are seldom seen—in attics, basements, closets dark, where rubbish waits for just a spark to start a blaze that may destroy the happy home we now enjoy. Although this is not Fire Prevention Week when everyone is asked to seek for all the hazards he can name and end them 'ere they start a flame, yet if we don't clean it up, no doubt, a fire may come and clean us out.

* * *

My boy, you show by what you've said there's common sense inside your head. We'll start to work without delay and clear this pile of dirt away. You may be small but even you can show your dad a thing or two.

PHILOTECHNICAL SOCIETY

At the first meeting of the ninth season of the Philotechnical Society held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday evening, October 20, Dr. James L. Tryon, professor and lecturer on military and international law at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, delivered an interesting address upon "The Human Aspects of

International Relations between the United States and Great Britain." This was the first time that a subject dealing with international law had been discussed before the society. Dr. Tryon's long service as a publicist and peace advocate has given him a ripe experience and a conviction that discussion and friendly understanding are of greatest value in preventing international discord. He was heard with eager interest, especially by those present who are employed by the Brown Company, which has interests under both flags.

The speaker limited himself mainly to three topics: the cordial understanding that marked the relationships between Viscount Grey and Ambassador Page during the trying days of American neutrality at the outset of the Great War; the Alabama dispute during the American Civil War, when Great Britain was in the wrong; and the Trent affair of the same period, when agents of the United States interpreted their duties too broadly. These issues were explained with great clarity. In closing Dr. Tryon read Tennyson's tribute to Prince Albert, the German husband of Queen Victoria, whose last official act before he died was to edit the correspondence of the British Foreign Office relative to the Trent affair and to pave the way for an honest retraction of the Lincoln cabinet from an untenable position.

NOVEMBER PROGRAM

The next meeting of the Society will be held on Friday, November 5, when Professor W. C. O'Kane of the University of New Hampshire will deliver his lecture upon "The Lost Arctic." Professor O'Kane is an ardent mountain climber and has written several books upon the subject of tramping in the White Mountains and

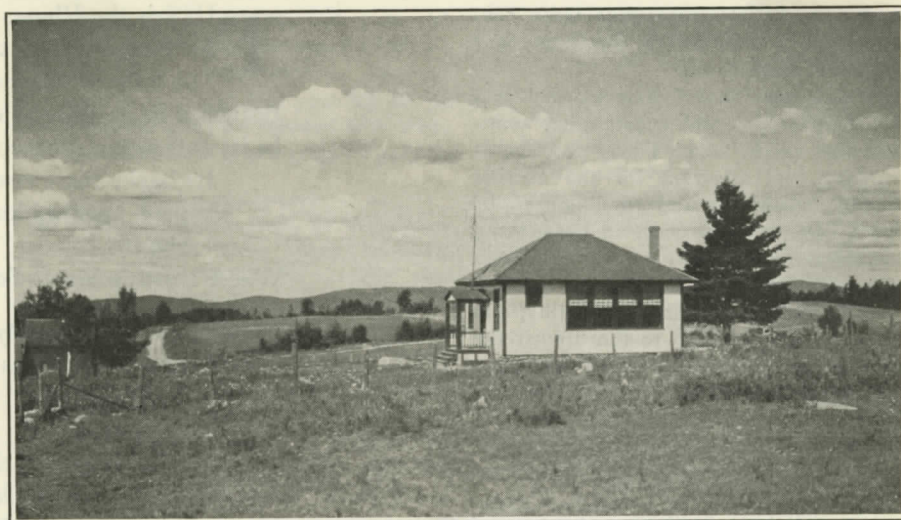
the Vermont Hills. He has some very illuminating evidence for his theory that our oldest trees are the gnarled and twisted shrubs that are found near the tree line on our New Hampshire mountains. Professor O'Kane is well known to members of the Philotechnical Society, and his visit is awaited with enthusiastic expectancy. It should be emphasized that this meeting occurs on Friday rather than Wednesday as is the usual custom.

The third meeting of the society will be addressed by Hon. W. R. Brown on November 17. Although the subject has not yet been announced, it is presumed that his talk will deal with some phase of forestry or travel, for he has just returned from an International Forestry Conference at Rome.

Upon December 1, the speaker will be Dr. H. T. Barnes of McGill University at Montreal. Dr. Barnes is well known throughout the Western Hemisphere for his work upon methods of destroying icebergs in the oceanic ship lanes and of keeping the St. Lawrence open during the winter.

The meetings of the Philotechnical Society are open to the public, and there is no admission charge. Year by year, they afford an excellent opportunity to hear speakers of national and international reputation upon a wide variety of scientific topics. This is a unique privilege.

There is just this wee bit of space left to extend the congratulations and best wishes of Brown Company employees to Miss Grace Fiendel of the Purchasing Department and Mr. David Livingston of the Trucking Department, who were married by Rev. W. L. Hodder at St. Barnabas Church on October 16.



CATES HILL SCHOOL