



THE BROWN BULLETIN

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



VOL. VIII., No. 6



BERLIN, N. H., DECEMBER, 1, 1926



ARMISTICE DAY MEMORIES

THE BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. VIII.

DECEMBER, 1926

No. 6

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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(Affiliated with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company since 1916)

Miss E. A. Uhlschoeffter, 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.

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A CLUB YOU OUGHT TO JOIN

Those who have been depositing money in Christmas Savings Clubs at the bank are smiling now. It may have been hard at times to make the weekly deposits but there is a great kick in having a lot of money to spend at one time.

It may sound rather cold-blooded to say that a merry Christmas has a cash foundation but it's all too true. Ask Dad who buys the presents for the family. He doesn't begrudge money to make the family happy but what a wallop it gives his bank roll!

All the money in the world won't make a Merry Christmas if the Christmas spirit is lacking. For the man with no family ties it is the loneliest day in the year, even if he can dine at the most exclusive restaurant. George Rector, for many years proprietor of one of New York's famous restaurants, once said "Never envy a man eating dinner in a restaurant—if you are on your way home."

But lack of money can make a home dismal at Christmas time. Perhaps you have known of cases where a disabling accident has taken a man off the payroll and the compensation allowed by the law didn't leave any margin for celebration. The company may kick in with a donation and neighbors and fellow workers may do the Good Samaritan act but it's never as satisfactory as if the money had been earned.

If there is one thing worse than being laid up with an accident, it is the feeling that your thoughtlessness has caused distress to others. Join the Safety Savings Club now for 1927.

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN!

He heard the toot, but tried to scoot
And beat the choo-choo to it.
The poor galoot now twangs a lute—
Take heed and don't you do it.

Berlin Young Men's Christian Association

CHECKER TOURNAMENT

A call for checker players is being sent out by the Berlin Y. M. C. A. Another tournament in this sport is being planned for the near future when it is hoped that practically all the checker players in Berlin will participate. For the past two or three years tournaments have been run with marked success. Any man desiring to enter should send his name to the Y. M. C. A. The tournament will be open to all men whether members of the Association or not. The winner may properly claim the city championship.

FATHER AND SON BANQUET

On December 2nd the annual Father-and-Son Banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. This year a unique program will follow the meal. Among the speakers already secured is

Rev. A. R. Parshley of Lancaster who is well known as a pleasing after dinner speaker and a friend of boys and men. All fathers of boys in Berlin are invited. It is announced that as there are a number of lads who have no fathers or whose fathers cannot attend, that "substitute dads" will be welcomed.

BOWLING LEAGUES

It is too early to make any predictions of the probable outcome of the two bowling leagues at the Y. M. C. A., but it is safe to say that whoever wins will have to do some pretty work on the alleys. Following is the list of teams and players in both leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Reds, Jere Steady, Newton Nourse, M. A. Hescok; Cardinals, Donald Dresser,

R. E. Stillson, Henry Stafford; Phillies, Wm. Oleson, Jr., Alfred Demers, Herbert Sheridan; Cubs, A. B. Whitten, Robert Abramson, Harry MacArthur; Robins, Wm. Buckley, Maurice Staples, Campbell; Giants, George Martin, Arthur Martin, Archie Martin; Braves, Edward Haweeli, Percy Watson, Keith Twitchell; Pirates, Raymond Staples, W. Poley, Frank Femia.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Red Sox, Warren Oleson, Clarence Snyder, Earle Sylvester; White Sox, Charles Baler, Edward Thomas, Merle Cole; Senators, Gerald Kimball, Arthur Martin, Ralph Lowe; Indians, Bernard Keroack, Langford Crowell, David Livingston; Athletics, Peter A. Ryan, Alfred Watt, Arthur Riva; Tigers, George Gibb, C. Hennessey, Chester Veazey; Yanks, Theo. Brown, N. R. Pike, W. B. Raymond; Browns, Austin Elliott, Patsy Gallus, Joseph Teti.

ENROLLMENT WEEK

Gerald Kimball with his team of "Chryslers" beat out George Reid's "Buicks" in the competition connected with the annual Enrollment Week at the Y. M. C. A. It was a close race, however, with plenty of enthusiasm and interest shown. Col. Oscar P. Cole was general chairman. In all 426 memberships were received. This was a very creditable mark.

HALLOWE'EN

Over two hundred guests enjoyed the annual Hallowe'en social at the "Y" on October 28th. The gymnasium had been decorated to represent a barn. The program consisted of a number of contests, games, and dancing. Costume prizes went to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barbin, and Lawrence Holt, who were "toggled out" in the best farmer's costume. William Isherwood won a prize by guessing the number of kernels on an ear of corn. He must have a good eye as he came within one of the right number.

BOYS ATTEND CONFERENCE

A delegation of Berlin boys with Boys' Secretary Phillip Wheeler attended the New Hampshire Conference for Older Boys at Lebanon. Nearly three hundred lads from all parts of the State were in attendance. The principal addresses were made by Bishop John T. Dallas, of the Diocese of New Hampshire and H. W. Gibson, of Boston. One afternoon of the conference was spent in a visit to Dartmouth College.

FATHERS & SONS IN FELLOWSHIP AND SERVICE



The World Needs the Team!

Father and Son
Movements

FIRST ENTERTAINMENT PLEASED

Geoffrey O'Hara delighted a good-sized audience at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. Course at the High School. His songs and stories and especially his demonstration of how to write music were all greatly enjoyed. He closed his program with his world-famous war song "K-K-K-Katy," which he sang and played in all manner of ways.

The second number of the "Y" course comes on Wednesday, December 8th, when the well-known and popular "White's Review for 1926" will entertain. The young ladies are returning with a complete

change of program including many of the new light-opera and musical-comedy song hits.

DO YOU LOVE YOUR BOY?

Sure! What an idiotic question!

Do you know that a Chinese loves his boy, too! And that, as dads, you speak the same language?

Well, you do.

You speak the language of paternal affection, if you get what that means. And yet some call the Chinaman a "chink"!

Last summer fifty-five American boys

toured Europe under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

They hobnobbed with European boys. And they discovered that those "foreigners" were regular fellows.

That's "world brotherhood," isn't it?

Those boys have got over the habit of "looking down" on people who happen to be born under different stars.

All right, but how about your boy? Does he still talk about "wops" and "bohunks" and "chinks" and "greasers"?

Who taught him to do it?

Say, Dad, do you think in those terms?

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Reuben McCutcheon got his teeth fixed up in preparation for Thanksgiving.

Hed Parker and Duke Manton were seen on Main Street fixing up some more dirty work.

We were in error last month. James Barnes did get a deer. Al Watt got the air.

Fred Maloney is at peace with the world now. An armistice was signed between him and Reuben.

Old Joe Vallis is a merry old soul. Yes, he is a grandfather now. Hurrah, Bert, you did very well.

George Gale is neglecting the butter and egg business for the radio. The old bank roll will not be so good, bye and bye.

Joe Paradis has sharpened his saw. It looks as if he will visit the wood shed very often.

Jack Reid has harvested the last of his summer crops and is about to start in the fur business, mostly cat skins.

While motoring to Pontook, E. Chauvette spent nearly two hours trying to find the knock in his car. to discover it was only a woodpecker knocking on a tree.

Noel Lambert has put on his storm windows and storm doors, filled the coal and wood bins up, and is all prepared for the cruel hard winter ahead.

Leo Murphy is giving driving lessons on Sundays. One Sunday Leo and Denis

were out, and the radiator froze, so they had to put the alcohol in said radiator in order to get home.

Bennie Brann is home after a very successful hunting trip to the Connecticut Lakes.

Doc Merrigan looks forward to an open winter, as he is going to run the shivering Chevrolet right through this year.

Brother Frost, the Sears-Roebuck gent of Berlin, is now selling an "Underground" typewriter for only 50 cents per ticket. For a real trade, call 234 (automatic).

"Boals" Hall offered Parker a chew of tobacco, and the poor man almost fainted from surprise.

It is about time for Louis Gilbert to get another four-day haircut.

King McLaughlin is looking forward to the opening of the hockey season.

It is unusual, for C. B. Barton has not brought in any caribou or moose this year.

If you need any sand, call J. Stewart of the storehouse.

Pete MacKenzie is farming now. He was on a milking party on Sunday evening recently.

Fatty Oleson is rooming on Green Street.

Red Thomas has a very worried look on his face with the added responsibilities,

etc., but he did a good job. Good luck to you, Red.

We wonder where that gay old sport, Lawrence Dyer, keeps himself of late. We have not seen him for months at a dance or even on the streets.

Professor LaPointe and Fred Roberge went hunting and shot a deer, but we don't know which one of them shot it as their stories conflict so. Each claiming the honors.

George Hopkins was out for a few days. He was very busy during election.

Renee Gagne is still blowing his horn every Saturday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall.

Arthur Lemlin was gassed last week. He is getting old now, and it takes more effect than it used to.

Chummy Vezina walked in to work about 2.30 a. m. one Sunday morning. So Doc Merrigan presented him with an extra large alarm clock the next day.

FOR SALE:—One four-tube, no brakes radio, guaranteed to get California and Australia. Apply Squeaky Santy, Caustic Plant.

LIST OF PROMOTIONS

Sulphite Mill

Dominico Torro from laborer to labor foreman assistant.

Chemical Mill

John Travers from yard man to charcoal man.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

ATLANTA

Commander Byrd's North Pole airplane, the "Josephine Ford," will visit Atlanta the latter part of November. We are all anxious for a glimpse of the big plane that made the flight to the North Pole.

Florida is rapidly recovering from the recent hurricane disaster. Indications and reports are that the state anticipates, and is prepared to take care of, a large tourist clientele this season. We hope those of the Company who go to Florida this winter will put Atlanta on their itinerary and pay us a visit.

The Atlanta office wishes all our friends with Brown Company the happiness that Christmas brings.

ST. LOUIS

Erick Erskine of the Butler Paper Co. of Denver, Colorado, spent a few days in St. Louis. The Butler Paper Co. handle Nibroc products in Denver.

"Buck" Tenant, purchasing agent for the Sinclair Oil Co., stopped in on his way East. Mr. Tenant is a big booster for Nibroc Towels in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

R. F. X. Smith, president of the National Paper Co. of this city is dead. Leo F. Dusard, formerly vice-president, will succeed as president.

E. P. Kane and H. W. Leffingwell, our towel salesmen, are putting on very active campaigns in their respective territories. Both report nice sales.

J. I. Heyer just returned from a trip to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Oklahoma City, and Tulsa. He is going to make a trip through Texas the early part of December.

The St. Louis Office announce their removal to Suite 1012-14 Arcade Building. We are very proud of our new offices and will be glad to welcome all visitors.

NEW YORK

We are glad to report the return of Charles Slicklein who had been confined to his home for the past month with pneumonia.

A. T. Spring and G. N. Merry of the Portland Office visited us during the

month. We were also pleased to welcome Messrs. Root and Hill of Berlin.

George Ashworth witnessed the traditional Yale-Princeton classic and states it was a wonderful exhibition of football.

F. J. Smith was our representative at the Army-Notre Dame game. It was a great day for the Irish.

Joseph May reports that upper New York State was so cold on his recent trip that he thought he was emulating the adventuresome Amundsen.

George Ashworth temporarily laid off his siege of New England in order to take a trip through northern New York.

B. I. Reider of the Victoria Paper Mills, B. F. Bond of the B. F. Bond Paper Company, and E. B. Livy of the Wortendyke Manufacturing Company dropped in to see us during their stay in New York.

Tommy Gillespie, wearing the colors of the Knickerbocker Hockey Club, will be chasing the puck again this year.

Abby Cox, formerly of the Berlin Hockey Club, will make his debut as goaltender for the Rangers of the Professional League.

PITTSBURGH

H. B. Brinig is at present in New York State calling on our converter customers.

J. M. Kimball spent the month of October in northern New York working with towel distributors.

The new Children's Hospital in Pittsburgh, which will be opened shortly, is equipped throughout with Nibroc Towels. One hundred and two cabinets are being installed.

J. F. Watlet has taken the place, in this office, of C. E. Wise, who recently resigned to become private secretary to the general manager of the Alling & Cory Company, paper distributors in Pittsburgh.

BOSTON

80 Federal Street
Mr. and Mrs. Gilman spent a week-end

in Berlin, where they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Roger McCorkindale and daughter. Mr. McCorkindale is general superintendent of the Parsons Paper Company. Mr. Gilman showed Mr. McCorkindale our plant in Berlin, and the entire party climbed Mt. Washington.

Dr. Rice and family are located in their new home at 152 Washington Street, Wellesley Hills.

Robert Foote of the advertising department is now located at the Boston Office, and is a welcome addition to our force.

Among recent visitors in the office were: Norman Brown, G. N. Merry, John Fogarty, Geo. Ashworth, Francis Smith of New York, formerly of the Portland Office, and Edward F. Moody, who stopped in on his way to Chicago.

Leslie Leavitt has recently been transferred to this office from the Home Office.

Eugene Hanson's mother has recently joined him in Boston, and with Mr. Hanson's brothers has located in West Somerville.

Wm. L. Gilman and family are located in their new home at 105 Fair Oaks Park, Needham, Mass.

John H. Leo is now working out of the Boston Office, and is a very welcome addition to our sales force. He is now located in his new home at 36 Southgate Park, West Newton, Mass.

Dr. Rice recently made an extended trip through western Massachusetts and Vermont in company with Gilford Henderson, calling on our various distributors.

MINNEAPOLIS

We have again moved back into our office after having been temporarily located across the hall owing to complete redecorating. It surely looks spic and span and "you'd never know the old place now."

H. L. Berglund of this office has returned from his trip through the mills, and is now down in Wisconsin working cores.

PORTLAND OFFICE

George M. Sterling, of the financial department, attended the Harvard-Brown game. George says it was the finest game he ever witnessed and wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Arthur T. Spring is away on a business trip to New York.

Anybody in the market for an Essex can receive some pointers concerning the same from Bill Callahan.

Everett Lombard of the pulp sales Division has severed his connection with the company and has been succeeded by Carroll E. Dudley.

Frank W. Richardson, Jr., of the financial department, has returned to duty after a very enjoyable vacation which was spent touring eastern Maine. Frank has not given out much information about his trip except that he is now broke.

Frederick Lanigan and G. A. Beasley have recently joined the staff of the department of sales statistics.

A. C. Lary, master mechanic of the Brown Corporation, La Tuque, gave his friends at the Portland Office a surprise visit on November 15th. He came to arrange shipment of his household goods from Biddeford, Maine, to La Tuque. Come again, Brother Lary—always glad to see you.

Verne Horace Clough, chemical sales department, has just returned to the office

after having his tonsils removed at St. Barnabas Hospital where he was confined for a few days. Gene Dupont substituted for Verne during his absence.

Albert Light has blossomed out with a brand new imported overcoat, which he claims is two seasons ahead of the style.

Edmund Burke is back again at his desk after having spent about ten days in the woods in pursuit of big game, which he says was not very plentiful this year.



TRUCKING DEPT., PORTLAND OFFICE
Pierce-Arrow, Curran, driver; New Reo, Allen, driver.

All of Jimmy Lunt's friends in the Portland Office, which means everybody, greatly regret his several weeks' absence by reason of grippe, which was protracted by a relapse following his first partial recovery. He is improving at this writing, and we hope he will be around as usual when this issue appears.

W. L. Bennett of the Quebec Office was a visitor in the office recently.

Philip Marsh of Cape Elizabeth is a recent addition to the accounting department.

R. W. Spaulding is now with us to take charge of the yearly audit for Niles & Niles.

It is said by some, that when playing cards in a private house, good form does not really demand that you stay late enough to get an invitation to breakfast, even though it is a good game. R. S. V. P. is fine on an invitation that comes before you go, but not if it comes after making the call.

Our two bank guards, Messrs. Barry & Todd, have laid up their artillery, and are also shy on one taxi ride to the bank on Thursday mornings. The office is now being paid by check, rather than cash as has been the custom in the past.

Arlo Jordan has a new addition to his family. (We almost forgot to state that this addition is due to the fact that his sister was recently married.) All we are trying to say is, that he has a new brother-in-law. Thank you. Jordan is not married.

There is some question as to whether we have a futurist or a cubist artist in our midst. Everyone can make his own choice, and the specimen of the work is the newly shingled roof of the building supply department.

Mr. Brockway is in Washington.

BROWN CORPORATION

LA TUQUE

A sad sight—Poor Walter carrying two pails of water from the river to his house (two miles), because the lake water had been disturbed slightly.

For Sale.—Four complete hunting outfits. Apply to O'Farell, Bouliane & Co., La Tuque.

Johnny (of T. O.)—"I have been eating moosemeat for three weeks, and have not

been out hunting yet."

He must have some friends?

We were recently surprised to hear of the engagement of Matt Purcell to Miss Iris Nichol. We all join in wishing them much happiness.

The boys are all glad to see Mike Gilard back again after having been shut up all summer in the wilds of Bersimis.

Mike finds it rather difficult to converse

with his English friends, as French and Indian are his specialties.

Basket ball has started again and some very good home games are expected to be seen this season, as we are playing home-and-home games with Grand Mere and Shawinigan. Some other teams are expected in before the season comes to a close.

The La Tuque Ski Club held a meeting at the Community Club on Nov. 5th. The

reports for the previous season were read and showed that the Ski Club had a very successful year. The officers for the coming year were elected as follows: G. Johnson, president; A. Hollywood, vice-president; N. Barraclough, treasurer; W. Creighton, secretary; C. Oleson, in charge of hill and jump.

As there were no ladies at the meeting it was decided to wait until a later date to appoint other committees. It was also decided to open up a Junior Branch for the youngsters from 8 to 15 years of age. The fees are: gentlemen, \$2.00 per year; ladies, \$1.50 per year; juniors, 50 cents per year.

We are all sorry to hear that Dave Lawrence had to go to the Montreal General Hospital on account of ill health. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

We are glad to see Jim Keenan back with us after his vacation in the Montreal General.

The War Veterans gave a dance on Nov. 10th, and on the 11th held a smoker in the banquet hall of the Community Club. On Sunday, the 7th, they had a church parade, but we regret that the attendance was not as good as previous years.

A hockey meeting was held in the Community Club on Nov. 9th to see if there would be a League in the St. Maurice Valley or not. The committee reported a very successful season for 1925-26. It is hoped that the population of La Tuque will try and support our home team and make the Season of 1926-27 more successful than previous ones. The committee are Messrs. S. Brown, E. Belleau, T. Cleland, J. Arsenault, and H. Clifford.

Drawing classes have started again and are held every Monday and Thursday night from 7 to 9 o'clock. The attendance is good, but there is still room for a few more.

A very enjoyable concert was given in the Club on Nov. 3rd under the auspices of B. P. O. Elks Lodge No. 42. Low-priced tickets resulted in most of the seats being occupied. Next year the Elks hope to enter their own quartet, composed of B. J. Keenan, S. J. Monahan, A. McNamara, and A. Bilodeau, with the people's idol, E. M. Moore, at the piano.

Mr. Jones: Gerard, we have forgotten to lay in a fresh supply of stamps.

Gerard: Goodness, sir, so we have. We are a couple of sillies, aren't we?

The Rifle Association held a dance on Oct. 28th which was a great success and everyone enjoyed themselves. There were some very good costumes to be seen. The prizes were as follows: ladies, won by Miss Dufour; gentlemen's, won by Mr. T. Loken; comic, won by Mrs. Beckler.

The War Veterans' dance was held on Nov. 10th and everybody had a good time and the music was very good all during the evening.

WINDIGO

Saturday evening, November 13th, we had pleasure to inaugurate our new electric light. As you will remark we are less and less superstitious with each step made toward modernization; 13 is looked upon as good measure for the dozen and horse-shoes are being replaced by auto tires; the once terrorizing spirit "Windigo" has become an amusing legend with us and the word is now used to designate a most pleasant and comfortable spot on the upper St. Maurice river, of which the residents are proud and where they are living a most free and contented life.

The event of the new light had been eagerly expected during the last few weeks and delay in the arrival of one of the generators was more and more disappointing every morning last week, and its absence Saturday morning robbed the last hope from everyone.

This was another test to Henry Page and J. Keenan of La Tuque, and their well-known interest in overcoming obstacles and procuring pleasure to others was at once aroused. A barrel of oysters, more punctual than the generator, had arrived Saturday morning but would unfortunately remain unopened for another week, for we did not know at the time that these two gentlemen liked that mollusk so well. Anyway they got busy, brain and brawn, with the result that at 5 p. m., the streets, buildings, and every face in Windigo were brilliant.

A gathering at the clubhouse was at once organized; all the residents came, some accompanied by pleasant lady visitors. The lights were nice and bright, and it was good to have a real look at the cheerful faces; the greatest spirit prevailed. After a few games of cards had been played, while appetites were getting sharp, the coveted barrel of oysters was opened, and its contents exposed to the glittering eyes. It was then that we were able to find out one reason why such diligence had been made during the day to procure light for the evening, and it did us good to see, among others, the ones who had worked so hard, smack the

rewards for their efforts.

After the oysters had all disappeared, we judged that something must be done to prevent possible bad after-effects and we had recourse to the deities for inspiration, Terpsichore came to our rescue, and Mr. Gauthier of La Tuque, another electrician, whose talent with the fiddle would certainly cause Henry Ford to stop and listen, was called upon. Ably supported at the piano by Mrs. Chabot, a regular old time break-down was started under the direction of Pete Fontaine, who can dispose of an unlimited repertoire of varied changes. One of these dances, called "Le Piquet," is much enjoyed by everyone and especially so by the gentlemen, when ladies pick out their individual partners, and, as one lady is left without a partner at every change, it is very interesting and most gratifying to us men, to realize how keen they are, unconsciously, in this sort of competition, and such revelations should be most encouraging to our bashful bachelors.

Piano solos and songs were heard during the short intermissions between the dances which lasted until long after midnight, when folks walked back home through well-lighted streets.

We wish to express our appreciation and sentiments of gratitude to the directors of the Company who have added this new and very useful improvement to our living conditions.

LIST OF DEATHS

Sulphite Mill

Charles Pinette was born December 25, 1858. He first started working for the Company at the Sulphite Mill, October 31, 1906, where he was working at the time of his death, which occurred October 27, 1926.

Alex Theriault was born in Canada, October 26, 1882. He started to work for the Company at the Sulphite Mill, January 27, 1917, where he has worked practically all the time until his death, which occurred October 19, 1926.

Upper Plants

John Napert was born in Canada, Sept. 29, 1858. He started working for the Brown Company as a car repairer in 1903, where he was working at the time of his death October 15, 1926.

Farms

Patrick J. Casey was born in Barnaby River, N. B., March 14, 1880. He first started as farm manager January 31, 1921, where he was working at the time of his death October 18, 1926.

LA TUQUE RIFLE ASSOCIATION, PRIZE LIST, SEASON OF 1926

NAME	SHOOT	PLACE	SCORES	POSSIBLE	PRIZE
A. Assof	Final Handicap	8th	36 & 54.25	105 net	Silver Salt Pourer
A. Bostrom	1st Class Spoons		83 & 86	105	2—1st Class Spoons
	Disc Snap Shooting	2nd	32	35	\$2.00
	Rapid Fire	8th	27	35	1.00
	Running Man	1st	27	35	3.94
G. Bostrom	First Handicap	5th	42 & 57	105 net	.58
	Tyro Aggregate	6th			1.25
C. O. Chamberlain	Final Handicap	7th	54 & 37.25	105 net	1.00
	Disc Snap Shooting	5th	26	35	1.15
	Tyro Aggregate	4th			2.00
G. Hansen	Final Handicap	4th	75 & 19.75	105 net	1.50
	Snap Shooting	9th	21	35	1.00
	1st Class Spoon		84	105	1—1st Class Spoon
	Rapid Fire	6th	27	35	Spoon
	Jensen-White Trophy	3rd	39	50	\$1.35
	Brown Trophy	2nd	86	105	5.00
	Running Man	5th	22	35	1.12
	Lac a Beauce Trophy	1st Team	88	100	2.00
W. Hollywood	Snap Shooting	5th	26	35	Spoon
A. Hollywood	3rd Class Spoons		69 & 74	105	2—3rd Class Spoons
	2nd Class Spoons		64 & 77	105	2—2nd Class Spoons
C. T. JENSEN (Captain)	Snap Shooting	7th	23	35	\$1.00
E. C. Lary	Jensen-White Trophy	1st Tyro	37	50	2.70
O. Lejeune	3rd Class Spoon		82	105	1—3rd Class Spoon
P. J. Martinson	1st Class Spoons		87 & 84	105	2—1st Class Spoons
	Snap Shooting	1st	32	35	CUP
	Disc Snap Shooting	1st	31	35	\$4.02
	Jensen-White Trophy	1st	42	50	CUP
	Brown Trophy	8th	76	105	\$1.00
	Running Man	2nd (tied)	26	35	1.97
	(Best Shot of Association)	1st	89.3 average	105	CUP
H. Martinson	Bostrom Turkey Shoot	4th	83	105	Chicken
W. McFarland	Jensen-White Trophy	2nd Tyro	35	50	\$1.35
	First Handicap	3rd	57 & 49.5	105	.86
	3rd Class Spoons		75 & 86	105	2—3rd Class Spoons
	2nd Class Spoon		82	105	1—2nd Class Spoon
	Rapid Fire	9th	24	35	\$1.00
	Brown Trophy	3rd	85	105	4.00
	Tyro Aggregate	3rd	76.3 average	105	2.50
	Final Handicap	9th	78 & 11	105	1.00
J. K. Nesbitt	1st Handicap	4th	90 & 9	105	.58
	Rapid Fire	4th	28	35	Spoon
	Brown Trophy	5th	80	105	\$2.00
	Final Handicap	5th	84 & 10	105	1.00
B. Olsen	1st Class Spoon		83	105	1—1st Class Spoon
	Snap Shooting	2nd	30	35	\$3.00
	Disc Snap Shooting	4th	27	35	1.15
	Rapid Fire	1st	31	35	CUP
	BROWN TROPHY	1st	91 highest to date for trophy	105	CUP & MINIATURE
	Brown Trophy Miniature				
	Final Handicap	6th	90 & 1.75	105	\$1.00
	GAUNT TROPHY—Aggregate of (5 Spoon Shoots) (2 All-Range Competitions) (2 200- yd. Competitions)		677	805	CUP
	CARTER PRIZE—Aggregate of (1st Spoon Shoot) (Rapid Fire Competition) (Snap Shooting) (Brown Trophy) (500-yds. Shoot)		264	315	Silver Tray
	Bostrom Turkey Shoot	1st	87	105	Turkey
	Hansen Chicken Shoot	1st	43	50	Chicken
	Lac a Beauce Trophy	(1st Team)	86	100	\$2.00
C. Olsen	2nd Class Spoon		60 & 86	105	2—2nd Class Spoons
	1st Class Spoon		86	105	1—1st Class Spoon
	Final Handicap	10th	78 & 11	105 net	\$1.00
J. F. Page	Lac a Beauce Trophy	(1st Team)	80	100	2.00
	2nd Class Spoon		72	105	1—2nd Class Spoon
	Snap Shooting	6th	25	35	Spoon
	Rapid Fire	7th	27	35	\$1.00
	Final Handicap	3rd	87 & 10.50	105 net	2.00
J. B. Phillips	Bostrom Turkey	2nd	86	105	Chicken
	Snap Shooting	10th	20	35	\$1.00
	1st Handicap	1st	67 & 48.5	105 net	2.01
	Brown Trophy	6th	77	105	1.00
	Tyro Aggregate	5th			1.50
W. Peterson	Running Man	4th	23	35	1.12
W. Richard	Rapid Fire	10th	17	35	1.00
	Jensen-White Trophy	2nd	40	50	2.70
	Brown Trophy	9th	76	105	1.00
B. Wilstrand	1st Class Spoon		79	105	Spoon
	Snap Shooting	3rd	28	35	\$2.50
	Rapid Fire	5th	28	35	Spoon
	Brown Trophy	4th	81	105	\$2.50
	Final Handicap	1st	81 & 21	105 net	3.50
E. A. White	Snap Shooting	4th	27	35	Spoon
	3rd Class Spoon		73 & 79	105	2—3rd Class Spoons
	2nd Class Spoon		77 & 91	105	2—2nd Class Spoons
	Disc Snap Shooting	3rd	29	35	\$1.73
	Rapid Fire	2nd	29	35	3.00
	Brown Trophy	7th	76	105	1.00
	Tyro Aggregate	1st (average 5 spoon shoots)	81.4	105	CUP
	CARTER PRIZE for TYROS	1st (aggregate 3 spoon shoots & Brown Trophy)	82.1	105	Silver Plate
	Final Handicap	2nd	91 & 7	105 net	\$2.50
G. Young	Bostrom Turkey Shoot	3rd	86	105	Chicken
	Snap Shooting	8th	23	35	\$1.00
	1st Handicap	2nd	65 & 42	105 net	1.15
	Rapid Fire	3rd	28	35	2.50
	Running Man	2nd	26	35	1.97
	3rd Class Spoon		86	105	1—3rd Class Spoon
O. St. Laurent	Tyro Aggregate	2nd	79 average	105	MEDAL
	TYRO MINIATURE				CUP

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF "OLD IRONSIDES" IN THE WAR OF 1812

Prize Essay in Elks' State Contest for High School Students
By Leta Thurston, Berlin Senior High School

Most every citizen of the United States has heard the name "Old Ironsides." All of them know that it is an affectionate nickname given to the old frigate "Constitution." If they understand what "Old Ironsides" means to America, they hear the name with a thrill of pride. But many do not know the significance of this old ship.

The "Constitution" was one of the first three ships of our navy. It was one of the strongest vessels of the time and was considered quite a naval advance. It was first launched in 1797. Think of it! People who saw George Washington, saw this ship and we may still see it today. It is a link between the first struggling days of a small nation and its present growth and prosperity. The "Constitution" was the flagship of our navy. Under Commodore Preble it secured for us our freedom on the Mediterranean sea.

But the turning point in the career of the "Constitution" was in the war of 1812. Previous to this time England had been harassing our seamen and disregarding their rights in general. Matters came to a crisis and President Madison declared war although we had only five ships to England's hundred. Captain Isaac Hull, realizing the seriousness of the situation, sailed the "Constitution" without orders. At the Gulf of the St. Lawrence he met the British ship "Guerriere." Here occurred one of the most important battles of the war. It was in this battle that the ship secured its name "Old Ironsides" for the shots from the "Guerriere" seemed to bound from the sides of the "Constitution." In a half hour's time the "Guerriere" was completely demolished while the "Constitution" stood ready and even eager for another battle. This half-hour was an important one in our history. For this decisive victory gave to the American people a new confidence in themselves. It strengthened the morale of the country and gave it something to live up to. It caused reforms in every way; political, economic and social.

And now this ship has been condemned. This link between former and present days is to be destroyed. This old frigate, which fairly personified the spirit of America in that famous battle, is to be salvaged. Are we showing the spirit that this ship taught us when we allow anything to happen to it? This ship should be dearer to us than any old heirloom. For is it not an heirloom of the American people? As this

ship was one of the first in our navy, let us all do our share in making it one of the last.

—By permission of A. E. A. Macdonald, Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, Grand Lodge Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

HOME PRODUCTS DOLL

Body—Carved from a solid piece of spruce.

Hair—Unbleached rayon.

Base—Wood dyed in growing tree.

Snow—Fluffed Alpha pulp.

Slippers—Red Kraft paper.

Soles of slippers—Kraft paper.

Bonnet and cloak—Kraft paper.

Socks—Nibroc Bond.

Dress—Yellow Nibroc sulphite paper.

Head—Hardened fat of Kream Krisp.



Eyebrows, eyes and lips—Paper of various kinds.

Basket—Base of fiber tubes and ends of dyed wood.

Contents of basket—Peanuts grown in Florida, different kinds of pulp, bottle of chloroform.

HOME PRODUCTS DOLL

At the North Country Conference of Woman's Clubs held in Whitefield October 28th, there were many exhibits shown from various clubs throughout the district. The one that attracted the most attention was shown by the Woman's Club of Berlin.

The club is to have a Home Industries Day on January 5th, when the process of pulp and papermaking will be described, and the home products will be shown. It was this collection of home products that

was shown at Whitefield.

By permission of Mr. Downing Brown, members of the chemical laboratory prepared a splendid exhibit of wood, pulp, paper, and 50 by-products. The lovely pinks, blues, and yellows of the paper gave color to the exhibit, and the soft white tissues softened the more practical effect of the aprons, towels, and chemicals. Much credit is due to Mr. Coffin for his interest and work in assembling the collection.

A doll, whose picture appears in this issue, had been prepared for the home program, and accompanied the exhibit to Whitefield where she attracted much lively interest. In introducing the doll, Mrs. Heck, the president of the club, explained that she was body and soul a Brown Company product; body of spruce and sole of Kraft paper. She was no blockhead, because her head was made of Kream Krisp. She was a blonde, because "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." She added that the doll was very haughty and would speak to no one, and that those who live in a paper town and are familiar with the odors therein, would realize that this doll had that ABOUT her that which bespoke doll airs and cents.

While Mr. M. O. Schur of the Research Laboratory is a chemist of recognized ability, he has disclosed a talent hitherto unknown to us.

Calvin Coolidge rides a mechanical horse in the privacy of his home: our noted chemist makes dolls in his spare moments. Just as everything to which Mr. Schur turns his hand gives evidence of genius, so this doll is really a remarkable creation. The clever garments were the work of Mrs. Schur.

The doll, Miss Berlin by name, and her negro maid will be very glad to meet any Brown Company employee who is interested in her on January 5, 1927, at City Hall.

FORESTRY DIVISION

From Stanley Foss Bartlett of Lockes Mills, Lynn Madan has received an exquisitely printed book of poems written by Mr. Bartlett and entitled "Lost Hours." The author presented it to Mr. Madan as "One of the few whose back has really felt the weight of a pack sack." Those who are fire-worshippers and have lost hours, idled away in the alluring light of campfires will find their sentiments beautifully expressed in this little book, which is published and copyrighted by the Katahdin Publishing Company of Augusta, Maine. "The Timberline Tree" printed in another column in this issue was copied from the book.

FINLAND

By W. R. BROWN

Vice-President, The American Forestry Association

Paper read before the Philotechnical Society, Nov. 17, 1926

I am glad of the chance to present a paper on Finland to the Philotechnical Society, as it affords me an opportunity to make return for courtesies extended this summer by a number of Finnish officials, and especially by ex-Premier Cajander, present head of the Forest Service. Ten American foresters who had the pleasure of meeting Doctor Cajander at the World's Forestry Conference in Rome were cordially invited by him to pay a visit to Finland in June, under the direction of the well-known forester, Doctor C. A. Schenck. Every courtesy was extended and all possible information generously given by this loyal patriot and his associates, and if I can return their attention by a true exposition of the character, resources and aspirations of this young Republic, I think that Doctor Cajander would choose this as the best form my appreciation could take.

For the past eight years Finland has been before the world as an independent entity, having successfully defended the independence granted her by Russia by expelling an army of Red Bolsheviks in 1918. She is not well-known in America, being off the usual tourist route, but, I am convinced, is destined to come more and more into consideration as one of the progressive and stable states of Europe, on account of her unity, intelligence, industry, reliability and the very evident patriotism of her men of genius.

Perhaps you can remember that twenty years ago, when labor in the woods was difficult to secure and the immigration doors were wide open, our Company brought up from New York over 600 Finnish immigrants for woods work. Russia, at that time under the Czar, was indulging in one of her futile attempts to suppress Finnish nationalism, forcing the Russian language into the schools, and Russian customs and religion into the homes. Consequently, many Finlanders were emigrating to America. They proved to be all that we expected as axe-men and workers, but did not stay long, being headed for Minnesota where there is a large Finnish population. At the end of the winter they were practically all gone. For the most part what we noticed about them was that they carried small English-Finnish dictionaries with them and began 10)

to acquire our language with much facility, that they were honest and sober, and were independent enough to work better by the job than by the day.

Again, about two years ago, we were surprised to receive offers of pulpwood to be shipped by vessel from Finland at a price fairly close to the then prevailing price for Canadian wood. I became interested in accounting for the extraordinary economic condition which would enable this to be done. So when Doctor Cajander so generously invited us to come on a visit to study Finnish methods of forestry, it was very easy to accept. Not only did we learn much about forestry practice, but the extent and character of Finnish progress and developments in many directions proved far beyond our expectations. Our small party set out from the Port of Stettin, in Germany, on June 24th, and after two days' sail up the Baltic in an excellent steamer came to the seaport town and capital, Helsingfors. Dr. Cajander, Dr. Saari, and Dr. Lakry, all of the Forestry Department, extended a formal welcome to us at the boat and from then on graciously accompanied us and arranged some form of instruction or entertainment for every hour of our delightful visit. On the morning following our arrival, we were amused to see our official landing pictures in the Helsingfors paper and attempt to decipher our titles described in unintelligible language. The Finnish language is unlike any in Europe, except for a faint resemblance to the Hungarian. Like the Finns themselves, it is of Asiatic origin. We were taken in a private car on a tour of the country, touching at the chief seaports, such as Kotka and Wiborg, a manufacturing center at Imatra, and one or two forestry centers. Our trip ended at Haparanda, over the frontier of Sweden at the north end of the Baltic.

Finland, the native name of which is "Suomi," the "Land of a Thousand Lakes," is a wedge-shaped country lying between 60 and 70 degrees north latitude, touching Russia along its whole eastern boundary, and cut off from Europe on the south by the Gulf of Finland and from Sweden on the west by the Gulf of Bothnia. It has one ice-free port on the Arctic called Petsamo in a narrow corridor of land recently won from Russia. It is 600 miles long and

has an area larger than the British Isles, equal to Minnesota, or two-thirds of France. The northern third, under the Arctic circle, is relatively unimportant, except for the timber growing in the valleys of the rivers which flow south, and for the picturesque Laplander and his reindeer. Imagine a country that is flat as pan-cake, the central regions being only 600 feet above the sea, partially covered by an enormous number of lakes and with a dense black growth over most of the land surface, and you will have a general idea of the central and southern part of Finland. In the time of the Ice Age, Finland was submerged under the sea, and much sand and clay were deposited on it. As it slowly emerged from the sea, gravel and boulders were left by the departing rivers of ice. Geologists claim that the country is still rising at the rate of three feet every 100 years. The departing ice hollowed the land out into lakes between long frontal moraines. This gives the country its specific character, a landscape amphibious, a network of land and water. From the same beginnings come the indented shore line, rich in harbors and bays, and the archipelago of the Aland Islands, which stretches over almost to Sweden. May I quote a passage from the book by Professor Koskenniemi, professor of literature in the University of Turku: "A Finn who wishes his foreign friend to penetrate the soul of Finnish scenery could not desire anything better than to have him transported in the small hours of a June morning—by the all-powerful aid of some magician—onto the ridge of one of those characteristic hogbacks called *oses*. Let him there contemplate the scene which meets his view. The long, narrow ridge which forms the *oses* has two steep sides, each wooded with high majestic pine trees, sloping down to two lakes of intense sapphire hue. Beyond these again lie other lakes, then further off yet others, one after another in endless succession as far as the eye can reach. And on all sides the blue water alternates with the deep emerald of vast forests."

A glacial moraine parallel to the south coast separates the lake region from the sea and is pierced at two places at Kotka by the Kymmene River and at Wiborg by the Sinal canal connecting with the

Vorenken River. Thus are formed two great natural arteries of trade for the network of lakes behind them. The lakes also serve as natural transportation canals to link various parts of the country and afford good facilities for driving timber. Elsewhere the country is well provided with rivers that afford timber routes and many excellent water powers for manufacturing purposes.

The total water power available has been estimated at 1,500,000 h. p. with about 200,000 at present developed. The development of water power is greatly encouraged by the government as there is no coal in Finland. Wood is the common source of heat and light. Even the Finnish railroads are run on white-birch fuel and we passed miles upon miles of wood piled at the side of the tracks.

Softwood forests composed of Norway pine and fir, with a little white birch, aspen and alder, cover three-quarters of the land area. There are practically no forest fires or blowdowns. The practice of forestry is of long standing and well understood. The practice of agriculture, while assiduously followed wherever possible, covers a small percentage of the whole area, as the soil is better adapted to the raising of trees, and wood products of all kinds form the predominating industry and the main resource of the country. In addition, there is a little fishing, mining, and shipping. It was interesting to find that the whole southern half of the country is actually covered with second growth, cultivated forests, instead of primeval timber, (Dr. Cajander said some areas had been cut over six times) and that they were the result of hundreds of years of care and encouragement. The art of forestry is, perhaps, nowhere in Europe better understood or practiced, and the forestry service is the most important department of the government. The whole country has been carefully surveyed and mapped, and working plans have been formulated for large portions of the area.

One evening we were given a most interesting talk by Doctor Cajander himself on the theory, which he has developed and of which he is the foremost exponent in Europe, of determining the proper trees to plant in any area by a study of the flora already on the ground. Other extemporaneous talks by this distinguished man and devoted patriot on the history and resources of his country were equally interesting. Dr. Cajander was premier during the days of revolt and bloodshed, when many a patriot was dying in a Russian prison for his beliefs. He typifies the steadfast purpose, the long patient struggle of Finland through the darkness of nature

and of oppression, to her place in the sun.

The pulpwood which we had noticed as being offered for sale in America, comes from the primeval forests in the river valleys on the northern third of Finland. There are no local manufacturing plants established to utilize it as yet. In the south, however, the pulpwood and logs go into a number of large, modern lumber, pulp and paper plants, which are doing a thriving business with England and the continent.

One-third of all timberlands are still owned by the government, but a large proportion of this is in the desolate north, and the government is now engaged in buying up holdings in the south. The government also owns one of the largest pulp and paper plants and exercises a certain control over the stumpage value, methods of operation, and prices asked. There are mutual forest protective associations and associations of operators for buying and selling. A fine spirit of co-operation was much in evidence. The general form of the government is more socialistic than our own, and they consider that the government's entrance into business is for the benefit of the public at large. It is well that the Finnish people are so closely knitted together by race, religion and geographical character, as just at the end of the Gulf of Finland stands Petrograd, not over fifty miles east of their own boundary line, and presumably waiting a chance to regain sovereignty over them. I found little bitterness among the Finns toward Russia under the Czars, as in the days of Russian dominion the Finns were allowed a very large degree of autonomy, and were oppressed only at times. But there is no possible rapprochement between them and the present bolsheviks, as the memory of their betrayal by the bolshevistic elements in their own country, so lately ejected in their struggle for independence, is too fresh in their memories. No more is known in Finland of the present state of affairs in Russia than is known here. The border is practically closed to travellers either way. Bolshevism has resulted in especial hardships to the Finns, as the course of trade naturally flows towards Russia, the nearest center of dense population, especially in the winter months when most of the Finnish ports are blocked with ice, which cuts them off from Europe to the south. In addition, their railroads and rolling stock have the same wide gauge as that of Russia, and a transfer has to be made at Haparanda on the Swedish border to transport goods into Sweden. Since the war they have had to find markets in southern Europe and to try to keep open the trade routes to the

south in the winter by the use of ice-breaking steamers, as the water in the Gulfs of Finland and Bothnia is but slightly salt and all but two of their southern ports freeze up. This has compelled them also to pile up large inventories during the winter months. It is a pity they have not as yet a railroad to the port of Petsamo in the Arctic Ocean which is free from ice the year round, kept open by the waters of the Gulf Stream. This port would give them easy access to America and the world markets.

The Red terror was brought home to us forcibly at Wiborg, where we were being entertained at the Enso Pulp & Paper Manufacturing Plant, some fifty miles only from the Russian border. On the walls of a large entertainment house of this up-to-date plant were the memorial pictures of the president and general manager, who, although very popular personally, had been taken out with a number of the head men and senselessly shot by the Bolshevists.

As a habitable country Finland has little against it except the long dark winter. The climate is milder than would be expected, with an average of 41 degrees Fahrenheit, and the winter cold is not greatly in excess of our own, owing to the ameliorating influence of the Gulf Stream in the north and the Baltic on the south. The large lake areas also conserve much heat. Spring comes the last of May, and winter starts early in November. While the summer lasts, there is almost continual day, and the growth of plants is very rapid. The rainfall is about one-half of our own, 21 inches. It comes for the most part as snow, which, contrary to expectation, is only a foot or so deep in the north, as is evidenced by the reindeers being able to get through it all winter to feed on the Arctic moss. Even the long winter night, which is, of course, the most depressing feature, is made quite supportable by the unexpected brilliancy of the aurora borealis and of the moon, which in the moisture-free atmosphere is redoubled by reflection from the shining snow. Then there is the compensation which nature always offers man in the shape of the wonderful nightless summer, which is greeted with such inexpressible joy. This sentiment is so delightfully expressed by Professor Koskennemi: "The unquenchable transparent luminence of the northern summer night reveals aspects of nature's mystery and grandeur, which the human eye would never perceive in any less fantastic light. The untiring sun never sinks to rest below the horizon. At moments time himself seems to be making use of that golden nail, mentioned somewhere by *Lope de Vaga* to stop the hurried turning

of his wheel. There is no more light or shade; both give place to an omnipresent, gleaming twilight. The eternal dualism of light and darkness is resolved into a unity. Nature seems wrapped in a religious peace, retired within herself to meditate upon the consoling profundities of the existence of the universe. These luminous summer nights make full amends for all the darkness of winter. For these more than anything else, the Finn feels homesick when he leaves his native country. Peasants who have emigrated to America and perhaps lived there for more than half a lifetime, still remember with longing the clear twilights of the northern summer and hope to see them once more before they die."

The population is increasing rapidly and now numbers about three and one-half million. Of the present population 88% are Finns and 11% Swedes, with a very few Russians, Laplanders, Germans, and gypsies. The Swedes are largely concentrated in the southwest provinces of Aland, Nyland, and Obo, where they have been from the dawn of the Christian era. While mingling with the Finns racially, they have continued to speak the Swedish language. The Swedish language has always been the language of the nobility and of education, and only in the last century has the Finnish language been encouraged so that it holds an equal place with the Swedish at the university.

The cession of the Aland Islands to Sweden, on account of their ethnological character and military importance to Stockholm, is a question that has repeatedly been urged on Finland. The Finns, however, consider these islands of importance as the key to Finland, but are very wisely content to leave them unfortified as a neutral zone. The Finns themselves are divided into two branches, the Carelians of the eastern provinces who emigrated from northern Russia, where many of them still live under Russian rule, and the Tavasts, also a mid-Russian people who came over between 400-600 A. D., as a semi-civilized race from Esthonia and Osel. No doubt they dispossessed the Laplanders. In their previous home in the neighborhood of Duma, they were mentioned by Tacitus, and came into contact with the Lithuanians and Goths, from whom they received important influences in language, customs, and religion.

The early Finlanders did not seem to have any governmental organization, but lived in separate communities independent of each other. Their religion was a deification of the powers of nature as "Ukko" was the god of air, "Tapio" god of the forests, "Ahti" god of water, etc. Some

of them evidently turned Viking and harassed the coast of Sweden, as it seemed necessary for Eric IX., King of Sweden, accompanied by the Bishop of Upsala named Henry (an Englishman), to invade their country in 1157 and forcibly convert them to Christianity. Bishop Henry remained with some soldiers to confirm the conversion and being killed became the patron saint of Finland. His work was taken up by another Englishman, Bishop Thomas, in 1210, who welded Finland into a political unit, which he placed directly under the power of the Pope at Rome. The Swedes, however, under their famous leader Birger Jarl, soon reconquered the Tavasts and Torkel Knutsen extended the Swedish conquest eastward over the Carelians and in 1293 built the strong fortress at Wiborg. In the churches we saw a few remnants of the Catholic dominance in the crude tapestries and carvings. For a time Swedish influence became paramount in art, music, language and customs. Then commenced the long disastrous wars between Sweden and Russia which were fought over Finnish soil for four centuries. Meanwhile the Reformation swept over Finland as it did all of northern Europe in 1528, and since that time Finland has been solely Lutheran in religion.

Because of the mistake of Sweden in deciding against him, Napoleon allowed Czar Alexander I. to occupy Finland in 1808 and the eastern and central parts of the country became a Russian duchy for a century. For the first half of the 19th century under the Russians, Finland was granted a considerable degree of liberty with a Diet of her own choosing and a representative at the Court of the Czar. She began to thrive and to acquire her lost nationality. The Russian influence came late in their national development and at a time when they were fast achieving independence. It was never great. Strange to say, however, it was among the Russian Finns in Carelia that the old folk-lore songs called runes, were handed down to be ultimately gathered together to form the great epic called Kalevala. This epic corresponds to the Norse Sagas and preserves in heroic form their lost traditions, a mine of inspiration to later artists. It was only in the latter half of the nineteenth century, however, that true Finnish art, literature, and music took definite form. The rich treasury of heathen mythology expressed in the runes and ancient lays were put into music and verse by Loenroth; patriotic poems on the wars between Sweden and Russia came from the pen of their greatest poet, Runeberg; their philosophic publicist, Snellman,

kindled the fires of patriotism by his writings; the arts of embroidery in color kept up in Carelia in the east and of weaving rugs in the west were revived, and native artists such as Laurens, Finnberg, Ekman, and the two Wrights (although for the most part these men were compelled to study abroad), began to depict the national scenes and express a characteristic Finnish art. The quaint and original, if crude, art of church wall painting was again practiced although almost lost at the death of Michael Topelius in 1821.

Finnish nationality continued to expand until 1880 when a change of policy was adopted by Czars Alexander III. and Nicholas II., who took extreme measures to Russianize Finland, suppress her language, restrict her independence, and conscript Finns into the Russian army. Vigorous and widespread opposition on the part of the Finnish patriots led to their disappearance in Russian prisons and flight to other countries. Many young Finns went to Germany for military training. Their dogged and determined opposition terminated in 1905 in a general strike all over Finland. This coupled with the growing anarchy in Russia owing to the disastrous Russo-Japanese war finally compelled Russia to capitulate and on the 7th of November, 1907, she gained her former status as a free dukedom of Russia and in 1917 her complete independence from the Constituent Assembly. Meanwhile, however, the insidious teachings of the Bolsheviks had grown within her own people in a so-called Social Democrat party, which in 1918 when the Reds came into power at Petrograd, seized the government at Helsingfors and attempted to bolshevize the whole country. A short reign of terror ensued, and many patriotic Finns were put to death, but soon the White army led by General Mannerheim was collected and fought its way down from the north with such weapons and supplies as it could capture from the Reds. Sweden was appealed to, but failed to respond. How hopeless the situation seemed to be from the start, I heard in a most graphic description from Baron Mannerheim in Stockholm, a brother of the liberator, General Mannerheim, who personally made the appeal to the King of Sweden and only succeeded in securing a few Swedish officers. From his own funds he managed to get a few boatloads of arms to his brother, but for the most part at the start, the White Finns had to take with them their naked hands instead of the arms they needed. His description of his brother's entrance into Helsingfors at

the close of the War of Independence was most thrilling.

Meantime, as the crudely armed White army marching down from the north received Sweden's refusal of aid, Germany decided to offer her services, thinking to receive a naval base in return. She sent a division which effected a landing at Hango on the southern coast and took Helsingfors, General Mannerheim took Tammerfors, and between the two armies the Reds were crushed out of Finland in six months. Finland under the influence of the Germans at first offered the throne to Prince Frederick Carl of Hesse, a brother-in-law of the Kaiser. His refusal was no doubt largely influenced by the turn of the World War against Germany, and Finland was fortunately saved from monarchy to become a republic. For the past eight years great strides have been made by this young republic to put herself

on a firm foundation for future prosperity in every branch of development. The Finnish language has been given precedence. Finnish art, literature, and customs have been cultivated. Railroads and carriage roads have been constructed. The whole country has been surveyed and mapped. A complete school system has been installed and the ancient University of Helsingfors, the cradle of Finnish independence, enlarged. Manufacturing plants for lumber and metal products have been encouraged to expand and markets to the south of Europe sought to take the place of those lost in Russia. A considerable loan from the United States has been secured, and even in the time of her own pressing need a loan of a million dollars and a small division of Finns were sent over to her neighbors, the Esthonians, to enable them also to obtain their inde-

pendence from the Russian Reds. No greater service could be done by America in my judgment at the moment, than to uphold the arms of this small border state and her neighbors to the south against the encroachment of the Red peril of Europe. With a recently trained army of 250,000 men in readiness to respond, Finland is prepared to defend her borders, and would even like to extend her borders to cover the remainder of the Carelian Finnish-speaking population as far as the White Sea. Nothing could be more fitting or opportune for America in pursuing her ideal of life, liberty and happiness than to come to Finland's present assistance, for here is a kindred people united to the great mass of Americans in the religious concepts, essentials of right thinking, industrious living, and devotion to the advance of civilization.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Without exaggerating the least bit, this town is without doubt the worst sporting town in the U. S. A. The latest blow is that there is to be no hockey. We did survive not having a good baseball team, but only because of the certainty that we would have our favorite hockey players this winter. It is most remarkable that a city of our size cannot support an all-around sporting card. Thousands of other places of our size, and even smaller, have no trouble in doing it. The reason mostly is that real sports in this town are as scarce as teeth in a hen. Even the boxing is falling off. Why? Because these would-be sports can't see it, the same as they have seen baseball, from the ledges and tops of cars, and hockey from the tops of buildings and from fences and piazzas, without paying.

What is so rare as a good sport in Berlin?

Our box as usual was practically empty. Consequently, those that are the first to want the Bulletin when out, may be disappointed. The rest of the space usually occupied by Riverside is reserved for our snake-in-the-grass contributor whose picture or a picture of his garden will never be seen in either the Bulletin or Reporter.

A most wonderful fall we have had and those that have not everything snug and fit for old Winter have no one but old

John Shiftless to blame for it.

The articles by Wm. Sargent are very interesting and instructive and the instructions are all easy to carry out. You have the same resources behind you that he has.

The many friends of Mrs. Rines, formerly Lucy Marchand, a former employee of the cutter and towel rooms, wish to extend to her and family their utmost measure of sympathy, in this their hour of greatest sorrow.

Pete Vien is on the sick list with lumbago or rumbago (it doesn't make much difference). Probably good for a call on the Relief Association anyway.

Victor Chaloux is confined to his house by a painful sickness. It must be so for Vic scarcely ever loses a day.

Pete Hamel, known to his fellow workers as "Joe Pete," is back on the job and fat as a bear. His operation was serious but quite successful.

Miss Smith is now in charge of our efficiency department. Mr. Teare has been sent to the tube mill.

Mr. Cilley of Portland Office and Mr. Leo of Boston Office were very welcome visitors recently. We will be pleased to

see them often.

Eva Michaud, towel-room reporter is on the injured list with a bad finger. Therefore there is no towel-room gossip this month.

Henry Bedard, one of Henry Ford's chums, made us an unexpected call lately. Funny we didn't hear him coming. With a little preparation for so momentous an event, we would have had the flag up.

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

In accordance with the provision of the by-laws, the annual meeting of the Brown Bulletin Publishing Association will be held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. on December 7 at 5 p. m.

All employees of the Brown Company or of the Brown Corporation are eligible to vote at this meeting or to hold office.

At this meeting a director for three years is elected separately by each of the following groups: Upper Plants, Sulphite Mill, Cascade Mill, Brown Corporation. The Portland Office elects a director for one year. The Brown Corporation usually sends the name of its new director by mail.

Directors whose terms expire are P. W. Churchill, A. L. Laferriere, J. E. Hennessey, W. L. Bennett, and W. B. Brockway. Henry Hayden of the Cascade group has expressed a desire to withdraw.

SULPHITE MILL GAS



ELECTRICAL CREW AT SULPHITE MILL

Back Row, Left to Right:—Howard Page, George Rowell, John Cavagnaro, Stanley Cabana, Henry Murphy, Odule Routhier, Adolph Aubin, Wesley Lane, Ernest Holt, Fred King.
 Middle Row:—Frank Benoit, Glen Willey, Charles Parker, Wilton McLeod, Roy Brawn, Cleve Richardson, Frank Moreau, Telisphore Dupuis, Albion Burt.
 Front Row:—Ovide Falardeau, Rennie Pennock, Frank Lauziere, Oliver Chamberlain, George Stevens, Pete Pinette, and the wise old owl, David Napert, and Leon Noel.

We have three new assistant secretaries of war in the laboratory to foster aviation development: Pasqualie, Goofy, and Joe. Now all we need to complete our plans are the airplanes.

Gordon Clarke:—Gee, it's getting dead here. Let's do something desperate. Let's rob a bank.

Joe Teti:—No, let's try holding up the summer girls, coming home with engagement rings.

What's the matter with David Washburn? When his wife was out in Seattle he had his breakfast served. Now since his wife has returned he cooks his own.

Ernest Gagne keeps very young by wearing a very large mop of hair. It is very artistic and false of course, but, behold, a charming young lady seated direct-

ly behind him asked him to remove his hair so she could see the pictures. That's what you get for asking that same young lady to remove her hat last week.

Arsene Simmard: I have a suit of clothes for every day of the week.

Question: How many suits have you? Seven?

Answer: No, it is the one I have on.

A TRUE STORY

Jack O'Connell, the dryer-room weigher, missed his car at Gorham and started to walk. He passed Cascade, and it was about a mile on this side that he stopped and started to walk again, and, behold, he found himself back at the Cascade again. What was the matter, Jack?

James McGivney enjoyed his vacation in New York City, Glen Falls, N. Y., and

Montreal.

James C. Evans of the Main Office has returned from a vacation spent in Springfield, Mass., and New York City.

The twelve-to-eight shift had the pleasure of assisting in a fist fight on the Y. M. C. A. Field recently, but they think that powder puffs should have been used as the fight seemed to be only an act for the movies.

Born Nov. 1, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cadoret. Keep it up, Ed, and you may have a baseball nine soon.

Will somebody kindly tell Fred Dupuis the definition of a loud speaker. Perhaps Pete Belanger can say a few words on this subject.

If anybody wants to rent a cold storage,

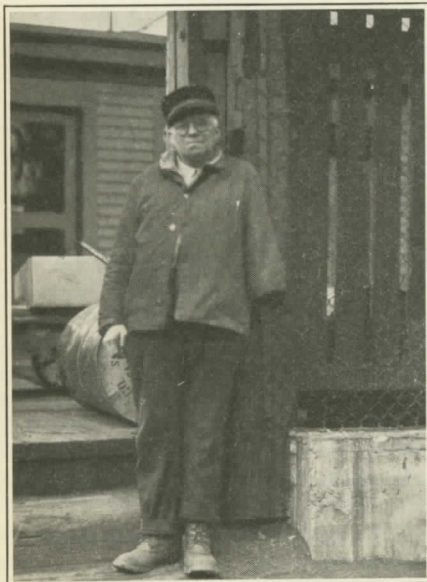
see Luigi Bossa. He has one.

Three cheers: Frank Vallier's house has just been completed. It took C. Moreneau just exactly six weeks to build it. He had four men and at times he had six. If anybody wants to have a house built next summer better see him now.

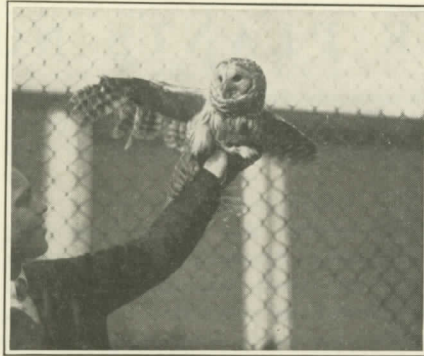
On Oct. 29th Gaston Chaurest, ten-year-old son of E. Chaurest of the dryer room, was given a birthday party by his boy friends. The boys were all dressed in Hallowe'en costumes. Ice cream, cake, and other delicious dishes were served. Gaston was requested to give a few selections on his violin with Laurier Pouliot at the piano. Lafayette Chaurest rendered a few vocal numbers, after a few games had been played.

Wednesday evening, November 10th, the girls of the Burgess office were entertained at the Girls' Club by the Misses Sloan, Alma Powers, Lucy Sweeney, and Marion Whitcomb. The decorations and place cards were appropriate for Armistice Day. After supper the evening was spent in dancing and sewing. Names were drawn for the presents to be exchanged at the Annual Christmas Tree.

Pete Ryan, Wilson Gonya, Hank Porter, Sam Routhier, Babe Smith, and Ed Boutin were out hunting for one week at Indian Stream. This is in the northern part of New Hampshire. A good time was reported, and five deer were taken



Guarding the workmen from injury on the railroad stands Joe Martin who has been employed by Brown Company for last sixteen years.



home. Hank Porter acted as cook.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude to the friends whose loving sympathy and timely assistance meant so much to us in our sorrow, and for the spiritual offerings and beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Bridget Pinette and family.

BAND NOTES

Burgess Band played for fiftieth anniversary of the Holy Family Church in Gorham, November 15. Program was as follows: parade from church to Municipal Hall, concert by the band inside of building, and a short entertainment. The band also played for dancing.

While rehearsing a selection at the Y. M. Bandmaster Stevens said to Frank Seguin, our drummer: "Have you anything to play in this particular place?"

Frank Seguin: "No, I'm just helping the boys out."

Who are the Burgess twins?

Why, they are Mike Hazzard and Leon Seguin.

Burgess Band played for two Republican parades just before election.

Fred Moreau's horn was sent away to be repaired. It was about time as Fred was using all the black tape in the mill to keep it together.

Mike Hazzard plays good football in the band. He has a kick in his clarinet all the time. When he is not playing he hollers all the numbers for the different plays.

Our first cornet has been training lately. He has been putting on the gloves almost every night. Maybe he wants to lick somebody.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Eugene Guay	\$167.50
Leo Parisee	24.00
Alfred E. McKay	55.00
Rose Schambis	81.50
Mrs. Joseph Emond	56.40
L. Willoughby	36.75
Jos. Sgrulloni	10.00
Frank Aubert	82.00
Thoralf Aulie	24.10
Antonio Frechette	12.80
Onil Lauziere	32.00
Peter Hachey	48.00
Joseph Sulloway	37.40
Wilbrod Bouchard	21.76
Thomas J. Bagley	13.15
Ferdinand Devost	12.00
Karmine Barnett	13.60
John Litonovich	12.00
Euclid Lefeuille	6.00
Arthur Riendeau	18.00
Carl Dahlquist	27.50
Louis Martineau	54.40
Isaac Theriault	49.60
Antonio Valerino	48.00
Arthur Montminy	92.40
Thomas Derelitto	48.00
Romeo Drapeau	48.00
Charles Jekoski	49.80
Arthur Gagnon	24.00
Fritz Findsen	95.20
Alphonse Boucher	9.07
Michael Landry	24.00
Jules Lanteigne	24.00
Peter Belanger	34.40
Frank Girindi	66.65
Charles Anderson	13.75
Carlo Bartoli	24.00
Joseph Goebeil	48.00
William Fournier	74.00
John Thorne	13.20
Louis Martineau	43.06
Joseph LaPointe	24.00

Total \$1,698.99

NEXT ISSUE

Beginning in our next issue, we will publish a series of reminiscences supplied to Louville Paine by Madame Benjamin Jolicoeur of the East Side. Mrs. Jolicoeur came to Berlin in the sixties. At the age of 82, she has a most interesting story to tell of the part played by the French in the upbuilding of the city.

We had fully intended to start the story in this issue, but mechanical difficulties have made it impossible.



This owl was caught by Odule Routhier and Frank Moreau on top of the old Manning Boiler Plant and was kept by the electrical crew for about ten days, fed with meat, and finally let loose again.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



MAIN OFFICE

William Morrison is the latest addition to the Main Office. He has accepted a position in the inventory control department.

Mildred Brannen has accepted a position with the purchasing department.

Margaret Eriksen has joined the "bobs." Who's next?

Eileen Cooper had us all keyed up one day recently when she appeared with a nice sparkler on her finger. Everyone fell hard for her bluff and when she had them all ready to eat out of her hand, she coolly slipped the ring back to the girl who had loaned it to her and then gave the crowd the "ha ha." All right, Eileen, we're still on the lookout.

Maurice Oleson has certainly proved to the office that he is a master hand at "putting things over." Who else could go serenely off on a vacation and get married, then come back, mingle with the whole crowd for two months, and have no one wise? That's Maurice—and he did just that. On October 29th, while Maurice was on his way to Portland to get his bride, the announcement accompanied by cigars and candy was passed along. Of course everyone was stunned by the news but when Monday morning arrived, the office folks were wide awake and ready for action. Maurice found a generous supply of confetti in his hat and coat pockets when he started home that noon. This was just a gentle reminder that more was coming, for at 1.45 p. m., the Oleson residence was surrounded by cars crowded with office folks, who demanded the presence of the bride and groom. Bells rang, horns tooted, and the crowd yelled cheers as the line of cars sped from street to street. Returning to the office, the crowd took possession of Maurice's desk, burying it beneath a thick carpet of confetti and appropriately worded placards. He had a lovely time cleaning up after the shower, but he smiled while he did it and blushed a little. It is well agreed by the crowd that anyone who can pull off a stunt like that and get away with it is pretty sure to get along all right in this old world. And so everyone of the office employees extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Oleson and wish them a

long, happy, and prosperous life.

BROWNIES' OUTING

On November 2nd at the Girls Club, twenty-seven Brownies gathered for a supper and social evening. Promptly at six o'clock, the committee ushered the girls into the dining room which was very prettily decorated with Hallowe'en colors and novelties. The supper was served piping hot and consisted of mashed potatoes, squash, roast of pork, pickles, celery, rolls and coffee, and the dessert of jelly roll with whipped cream. A jaunty little pumpkin face adorned the mound of whipped cream and on the back of this was a fortune. A jolly good time ensued while the fortunes were being read. After the supper was well taken care of, the girls gathered in the long room, where music and various games were played. This affair was in charge of Violet Hindle, Jyordes Anderson, Anna Haddad, and Verona Davenport.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Fred Pilgrim is busy filling orders for his ski wax. He recently shipped 2500 tubes to a Wisconsin customer who manufactures Strand skis. Although the man formerly made his own wax, he is finding it advantageous to sell the better Pilgrim product.

In December comes the 150th anniversary of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholarship fraternity. Among its members several have been connected at one time or another with the research department, D. H. White, D. H. McMurtrie, H. P. Vannah, and F. W. Vogel.

C. W. Thing has been reelected president of the Men's Club of the Gorham Congregational Church.

Born November 12, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lovering a daughter, Joan Sylvia.

G. A. Richter is spending the month of November in Europe.

Misses Fogg, McKelvey, and Streete have completed the last instalment of their vacations. Miss Fogg spent hers in New York, while Miss Streete and Miss McKelvey divided theirs between Vermont and New York.

Eli Marcoux, formerly connected with this department, has been elected commander of Ryan-Scammon Post of the American Legion.

I wish to thank all members of the department, who contributed so liberally to the subscription for Erling Anderson. Nils Johnson.

Dr. Hugh K. Moore was a delegate at large to the Seventh Annual Conference of the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry, held at Washington, Sept. 13-15.

YOUNG ROONEY WINS

Hands Georgie Lee a Boxing Lesson

There were battles galore at the B. A. A. Show in the City Hall Arena on Friday, Nov. 12th. The fans who remained away from the bouts missed the best all-round card ever staged in this city. The ring was full of punches from the first clang of the gong. There were three knock-outs with only one bout going the full distance. In the 6-round final bout, Young Rooney, local flyweight, defeated Georgie Kid Lee of Portland, who also boxes under the name of Young Ashnault. He had 10¼ lbs. on Rooney, who scaled 110¼ lbs., with Lee tipping the beam at 120½ lbs. Rooney took every round of the six and gave Lee a sound beating. Rooney was awarded the decision. Both judges and the referee voted unanimously for him. Rooney is the most popular little chap that ever boxed in a local ring, and the fans are anxious to see him in action again.

In the semi-final, a six-rounder, Chick Arsenault, local welter, knocked out Red Grange of Portland in the third round of a red hot mix.

In the second 6-rounder, a battle full of pep and punch, Young Michaud, local featherweight, knocked out Paul Malia of Portland in the second round, after each had hit the canvas several times. It was anyone's fight up to the knock-out and action all the time.

In the 6-round opener, the 32-year old veteran, Jerry Kid Cantin, made a game try to come back, but was knocked cold in the third round after putting Cadorette to the canvas several times in the first two rounds. Cantin came out tired in the third and could not hold up his hands.

He gamely tried to keep going, but the furious attack made by Cadorette was too much for him, and he went down and out fighting like a demon. Many of the fans call Jerry a quitter, but this is unfair to him for he took a severe beating and fought gamely to the end. Cantin had Cadorette nearly done for in the first round and might have won, if Referee Wm. Wardwell had not sprained his ankle and stopped the bout in the middle of the first round. Cadorette was all in, and one more punch would have finished him. He got a ten-minute rest and came back strong and won in the third round. Cadorette is a great little battler and fought a game, clean fight and won fairly.

The B. A. A. will stage its next show in the City Hall Arena, Friday, Dec. 3rd, starting at 8.30 p. m.

In the 10-rounds' main bout, Elzear Rioux, the giant French-Canadian of Montreal, Canada, will meet Homer Robertson, the giant negro battler from New York. This heavyweight scrap is sure to satisfy all of the local fans. These big fellows are strong, willing battlers, and some one is sure to be knocked off before the final round, for both men carry a knock-out wallop, and it's bound to be a wicked fight, full of action and heavy punching. In his last bout here, Rioux gave Whity Allen a bad beating and took every round of the ten. He has won his last 12 bouts by knock-outs, is in the best shape of his career, and will go in to stop Robertson in a hurry. Homer Robertson is the best man that Rioux has ever met and will be a real test for the big Frenchman. Robertson defeated Jeff Smith at Portland a short time ago. Smith was nearly knocked out and had a hard time to go the distance. He has also knocked out Bob Lawson in 3 rounds, beat Young Fisher, Jamaica Kid, Andy Kid Palmer, Jack Reddick, Canadian Champ, Jack Palmer, Panama Joe Gans, Pat McCarty, and has also defeated Lee Anderson, the former Berlin heavy and many other leading heavyweights. He has never been defeated and is anxious to get Jim Maloney or Jack Sharkey in a ring with him. He will rush Rioux from the first tap of the gong and will try to knock him out in quick order, for the winner of this bout will be in line for a bout with Jack Sharkey in Boston at an early date.

Young Rooney will meet some good boy of his weight in the 6-round semi-final. In the 6-round opener, Young Ross, the fighting Frenchman of the East Side, meets the hard-punching Norwegian, Oscar Hanson of the Berlin Mills.

This is a great card and is sure to satisfy

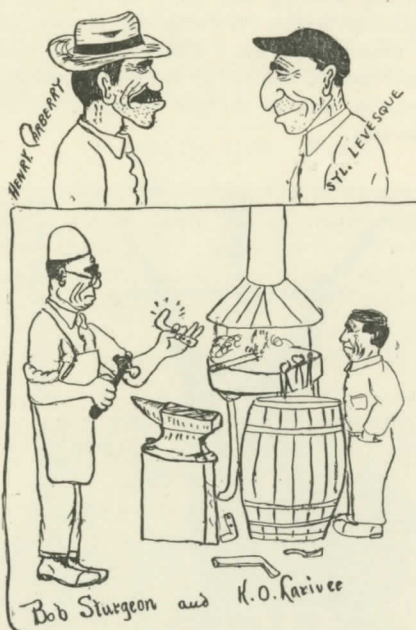
all the local fans.

DON'T MISS IT.

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Lock McKenna, Oscar Nelson, and Bobby Horne are real hunters. Each of them has been eating venison for quite a while.

Adrian Rogerson and Bill Ryan have changed their minds about bowling. They have issued repeated challenges, but, it seems as if the runners-up are not going to risk their titles against the above-named veterans. However, they are open to meet all comers at a game of forty-five. It is to be understood that they don't draw the color line.



Fidele Martin, our fox hunter, brought home a nice fox a few days ago. If there are foxes in the country, Fidele will get them.

Ovila Valliere wishes to announce that he will give lessons in buck-and-wing at a very reasonable rate. Apply Pete St. Hilaire, private secretary.

Piano Moving.—Reasonable rates. Going to Crystal next month. Would like to take a piano. George Knox.

Harold Beroney is learning to speak French in his spare time. Emile Garand is his instructor.

Frank LeBreton and Frank Oleson are already making preparations for a trip to Old Orchard next summer.

Matt Vachon is becoming quite popular nowadays. The writer saw Matt's photo posted on Main street and at first sight thought Matt has aspirations of becoming a movie hero.

George Collins challenges the winner of the K. O. Larivee and Smiling Nick Lapointe bout to be held this month.

Harvey Bullard spent his vacation in Quebec. He reported bad roads, for the road commissioners cannot keep them up if our American tourists become infatuated with the damp atmosphere and drive their cars in a snake-like condition. Better take a chauffeur along next time, Harvey.

Conversation heard on Post Office steps down town.

Hello, George. Got your new coat at last?

Yes, Harry, it came last week. You know I had them put a belt in the back.

Harry:—That's what kept it so long coming? I see it is lined right up to the bottom and Union Made.

At this point of the conversation George strode into the Post Office, leaving Harry cold and muttering something we won't have printed at this time. Harry only smiled as it was something he had waited a long time to see.

Bert Sweeney, the "Burbank" of the Berlin Mills, has changed from gardening to inventing. Mr. Sweeney, let it be known, was the inventor of the vineless cucumber and the podless string beans.

Nick and Red are making plans to get off for the Norway Fair next year.

George Knox has a new pair of glasses.

Pete St. Hilaire, Oscar Nelson, Nelson Ayotte, and Pop Reynolds took in a party recently and it was reported that they had a good time.

Egg Fanciers, Attention! I have purchased some nice pullets and will be in a position to deliver fresh eggs all winter. Every egg is guaranteed not to contain a chicken. I sell eggs, not chickens. O. Valliere.

Joe Ouelette, who has been out for some time, is back on the job again as machine tender on No. 2 tube machine. Glad to see you again, Joe.

Frank Croteau is a regular James J. Corbett, when it comes to picking winners in boxing. He has aspirations of be-

coming an author. His book will be, "How to pick winners in all future fistic battles."

Henry "Kid" Walsh and Leon (One Punch) Guitard have already signed up for a fistic encounter in the new arena downstairs. Joe Tellier announcer and referee. In addition to the above, Billy (Strangler) Bogel will wrestle Martin (Sticker) Burns for the championship of Coos County.

Glenn Hallamore, our tripper on No. 3 drier, has been seen stepping out. Nothing serious, Glenn, but it is just a reminder not to eye the "Shebas" too closely.

Who put the fish in efficiency?

Pogey "Tex" Hart, manager of Wally "Kid" Bacon, would like to have his protegee show his wares in Berlin. Bacon wears a belt emblematic of the West Milan handicaps fought in the arena in that city. He is anxious to meet Jack Dempsey, and eventually Gene Tunney.

Lem Hyde is ready to meet all competitors in a game of pitch or sixty-three. Lem says, "Bring them in, one or all, from Berlin Mills to Underpass, Green Street."

Arthur Simpson is to be congratulated on his recent undertaking. He has erected a new house in Liberty Park and moved in last week. All the work was done by Arthur himself, including masonry and inside finish.

Joe Bernier says: "Speaking of lemons, don't believe all you hear about other cars. Buy a Nash and be convinced right."

Harry Lawrence says: "I never cared much for the Charleston, but the dance that got me going was one kicked off recently by George Knox. It was called the Rocking Horse Glide."

A few of our boys, including Arthur Moran, Arthur MacKenzie, and Frank LaBretton, are all done gnashing their teeth, and all are taking a course in "Gum Arabic." Ed Bedard says he thinks Arthur Moran's teeth were removed during an argument.

Well, boxing fans, the B. A. A. is surely giving us some real battles lately, and we are glad our boys have been so successful. The Berlin boys are to be congratulated on their past performances and fine showing. Take, for instance, Dick Lambert. Most everybody predicted a

K. O. for him when he met Johnny MacIntyre, but Dick showed the fans that he can take it, and the Leroux brothers, did you read of their battles? Where Kayo licked Billy Nelson at Portland, Me., and the same night Johnny outboxed the hard-hitting and clever Bud Jenkins? These are three battles worthy of mention. The boys in this mill are all anxious to see the Leroux boys in action in this city before long. I think it would be a good idea if the other plants would send in their ideas about their favorite performers. This would show their interest in the sport, and I am sure the B. A. A. management would appreciate it. Don't sit back and wish you had said something. Say it on paper and send it in. We understand Young Rooney has come to our city to make his home. We wish him success and a hearty welcome. There will be more next month, and let all the boxers remember, "A sock in the eye is worth two on the feet."



ABRAHAM SCHROEDER AND MORRIS MORTENSON

DIRECT CURRENT POWER HOUSE

George Mortenson, 16-year old son of Morris M. Mortenson, is receiving the congratulations of all upon the 230-lb. buck that he shot at Success. His companion, Abraham Schroeder, whose father works at the Cross Foundry, has since got a 160-lb. doe. The buck ran by and

stopped, while the boys were sitting down. The boys found the buck very heavy to bring in. While dragging him, both of the horns were snapped right off.

"THE LOST ARCTIC"

At a meeting of the Philotechnical Society held at the Berlin Y. M. C. A. on the evening of November 5, Prof. W. C. O'Kane of the Department of Entomology at the University of New Hampshire treated the members and their friends to a well-balanced exposition of "The Lost Arctic." Adapting his title from the words uttered by Hitchcock in 1871 that the summit of Mt. Washington is "an arctic island in the temperate zone," Professor O'Kane proceeded to present in a popular fashion the major results that have been obtained by scientists in the White Mountain region, that classical hunting ground of the American naturalist standing at our very doors. He illustrated these generalizations with one of the finest collections of lantern slides ever brought together for such a purpose. Much of the most interesting information about our mountain is hidden away in scientific tomes and expressed in rather dreary language. Professor O'Kane has the happy faculty of picking from these the most interesting and thought-provoking topics, and then going into the field to gather materials and photographs that make the dull works of the scientist real and alive to the lay mind.

In this particular province, Professor O'Kane is performing distinguished service. He has made numerous signed communications to the Boston Transcript upon outdoor subjects. Within the last two years, he has published two books upon the trails and mountains of New Hampshire and Vermont, and is now engaged upon a third volume dealing with the Adirondack region. This work won for him election last May to the Author's Club of New York City, and he is at present the only resident of New Hampshire to be thus signally honored.

In many respects the lecture upon "The Lost Arctic" follows the outline of selected topics in Pease's "Flora of Coos County," a book that was published two years ago by the Boston Society of Natural History, and which deserves to be more widely known and consulted by those interested in this region. In his discussion, however, of the tree line found on the Presidential Range, Professor O'Kane went much beyond any of the published statements dealing with the ages of selected shrubs of spruce and balsam fir. At the tree line on the Glen Boulder Trail, he cut in 1923 a black spruce that showed

no fewer than 363 rings. This tree began to grow in 1560 and in the intervening time attained a diameter of some three inches and a height of several feet.

As we approach the tree line on our mountains from below, we find that the balsam fir largely replaces the red spruce and is accompanied by the paper birch. The stature of these trees is gradually reduced, until at last they are truly prostrate. At the timber line we also find black spruce, which grows more slowly but lives longer than the fir and birch. Perhaps the most note-worthy factor in fixing the position of the tree line is the influence of the wind. In exposed situations the branches on the northward side of a tree fail to survive.

A happy feature of the talk was the showing of some excellent slides of Alpine flowers and lichens, which occur above the tree line and in many cases are identical with those found in Labrador and other Arctic regions. The *diapensia lapponica* is found among the rocks, where there has been sufficient disintegration to yield a gravelly soil. Another flower common to such situations is the *solidago cutleri*. In the moist Alpine meadows and along the rills, we get *cassiope hypnoides*, *loiseleuria procumbens*, *phyllodoce coerulea*, and others.

The arctic analogy was further emphasized by quotations from the book entitled "Mt. Washington in Winter," published in 1872 and describing the adventures of weather observers who spent several winters upon the mountain. A map was shown depicting the large number of storms originating as far to the westward as Manitoba and Saskatchewan and as far southward as the West Indies, all of which tend to converge upon the Presidential Range and to make it one of the note-worthy storm areas of the world. The wind velocities, which are known to be as high as 140 miles per hour, were described as analogous to the quickenings of the flow of water as it passes over a dam.

Some little attention was given to the Mt. Washington butterfly, which acts more

like a mouse than a butterfly. Professor O'Kane facetiously explained this with the statement that in ages past the "high flyers" have all been blown off the mountains. It has been found that this butterfly will not live if transported to lower altitudes.

An illuminating series of photographs dealt with Tuckerman's Ravine and the Snow Arch. One of the interesting things to notice at the Snow Arch in summer is the progressive retardation of the seasons as one approaches the deposit of snow. Within a very few feet, one can often find flowers usually characteristic of April, May, June, July and August.

In his study of the Alpine lakes, Professor O'Kane has noted little except the presence of salamanders. He suggested that no extraordinary fossils are to be expected in the White Mountain region. —The Berlin Reporter.

A TIMBERLINE TREE

By Stanley Foss Bartlett

Where cloud-seas billow and sky-winds sweep

And peak-isles suffer in surges deep
A storm-scarred, sun-bleached veteran stands

Defying death with its bony hands.

Twisted of body and gnarled of limb,
Figure pathetic but none less grim;
Weather-worn, stunted and lashed to stone—

Guard of the timberline stands alone.

Time-tempered slowly by night and day,

Tried by the Maker in every way—

The nobleness of an ancient tree

Is an inspiration e'er to me.

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THANKSGIVING

The granaries are overflowing and the barns are filled to the roof with fruits yielded up by the earth. As the farmer looks out over his barren fields, which

only a few weeks ago were covered with golden grain, he feels no sense of loss, but rather a keen sense of satisfaction in a good summer and comfort in the thought that he is prepared for the winter.

When our Pilgrim Fathers felt such great satisfaction over their first real harvest, they set aside a day of feasting and thankfulness, and called it Thanksgiving Day. Since then the practice of thanking the Lord for the fruits of summer and full barns for a long cold winter has become a usual practice.

Autumn may be symbolic of a time in our own lives, when we reach the season when we look back over summer before time passes on and we find ourselves in the winter of life. How few of us, at this time, can, like the farmer, look back at the barren fields without regret! How few of us have that sense of security that our barns are full and that our granaries are overflowing with fruits gathered from our youth for the autumn of life.

If the farmer waited too long to plant his grain, he would not be prepared when winter came. So it is with us. If we do not store away provisions from the fullness of youth for lean years when our earning power is not so great, we may find ourselves out in the cold.

Nothing gives a man such a sense of security as a savings account for his old age and insurance protection for his dependents.

When this company took this group life insurance with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, it was helping fill the barns for the autumn of its employees' lives. A man who has made provision for his old age and for his family and his dependents in case anything happens to him can peacefully slide into life's winter.

All of us should save as much as we can for winter and should provide ourselves with an insurance "estate" for those dependent on us so that we may, like the Pilgrim fathers, give thanks to the Lord for full barns and comfort in the winter of life.



NIBROC NEWS



Our last month's item about Leo Morissette's pants had the desired effect. Leo is now sporting a new pair.

Kenneth Wood has got the machine room boys all scared. If he expects any more of them to pose, he wants to leave

his smoke bomb at home.

Here's to Delwood Rowe's most recent production. Both mother and daughter are doing fine. Thanks for the cigars, Del.

Bond and colored paper may be all right

For those who use these papers at night, But the best by far in good daylight Is Nibroc Kraft, which is made just right.

Everybody enjoyed the barbecue given by Walter and Albert Boucher on the occasion of both bringing home a nice deer.

Martin Driscoll and his son, Earl, waited quite a long time before buying a car, but what a splash, when they did buy a Studebaker Special Six Sedan.

Orders seem to be good for Nibroc Kraft, but we cannot get too many. Bring them all along, boys. The more we get, the better we make it.

Anybody wishing to have a unique experience, please go along with the Morrisette boys to their camp at Success pond. Ask Claude Hughes, Paul King, and Joe Belanger. Was the water cold, boys?

Florence Reid of the printing department has been transferred to the office staff of the premium department.

Joseph Roby has accepted a position in Colebrook. We all wish him much luck in his new venture.

Misses Rose Ouilette and Lena Roberge of the cutters report a wonderful time on their trip to Montreal, Quebec, and St. Anne's.

The printing department boys plan to stage a bowling tournament, which is to be an annual affair, soon. We will print the details later.

Arthur Rivard of the boiler house and formerly star left wing of the Berlin hockey team, has turned pro. We all hope Matoo makes the grade and look forward to the first game of the new Boston Tigers.

Pete Garneau of the wax department, and wife, nee Alice Gilbert, are the proud parents of a baby girl. We wish to extend our heartiest congratulations.

Amie Lettre of the printing department after stinting his stuff all summer under the guise of a chauffeur, is back to work.

William Murphy of the electrical department and Miss Catherine Burt were united in marriage on Oct. 18, 1924. The cigars were fine, Bill, and we wish you lots of luck.

Sylvina Guerin and Alice Ouellette are assisting in the cutter room.

Johnny Lynch has gone into politics. Enuf sed.

Steve McGivney takes his splendid victory as a Ward 2 election officer very modestly.

Johnny Mac- shop had the misfortune of having a fire at his residence on Cascade Hill recently. The toll was quite heavy taking his hay, grain, and a number of hens.

Leo Landrigan attended the Brown-Dartmouth foot ball game recently. Spike took in the game also.

John Guerin is now an A-1 radio bug. John has received all the stations on this side that are listed and quite a few that are not.

Miss Grace McLean is assisting in the Main Office.

Carpenters have been at work enlarging the Time Office, part of which is to be used as an office for the Premium Department. The lunch room which is underneath, is also being enlarged. A special counter is being built for Studd, Fay, and Laplante.

Carl Johnson of the shipping department, motored to Portland and Lewiston recently.

If Aime and Wilfred don't stop talking to each other so much at noon hour at the lunch room, we will begin to think the two darlings are in love with each other.

Five deer were seen across the river from the mill on the B. & M. tracks recently. Why do the boys go hunting so far away when deer are so handy.

Gracious! Another automobile crash? No, it was only Steve McGivney dropping a few tin pans on Main Street.

OCTOBER ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants	
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	47
Without loss of time.....	55
Total	102
Sulphite Mill	
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	16
Without loss of time.....	33
Total	49
Cascade Mill	
Serious accidents.....	0
Minor accidents.....	17
Without loss of time.....	35
Total	52

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Mark King	\$ 38.40
Jos. Otteline	34.40
I. K. Dean	66.40
Iva Anderson	26.80
Michael Bergeron	52.80
Jos. Ouilette	64.80
Geo. E. Oswell	48.00
Alfred Bernier	25.00
A. L. Rivest	48.00
Wm. Hall	44.70
Alex Thibeault	34.40
Peter Hamel	54.80
Eli Morin	55.00
Kenneth Thomas	27.00
S. Brungot	57.12
M. Guais	48.00
Nap. Boisclair	50.80
W. L. Demers	64.80
Ed. J. Wheeler	52.40
Emile Michaud	23.29
Wilfred Bourbeau	16.00
Alfred Guay	8.00
Telephone Vigor	19.80
E. Coulombe	25.00
James Monahan	51.00
James Kearns	20.00
Clyde Gilbert	25.00
Nap. Rainville	44.00
Neal Oaks	20.00
Gustave Hanson	6.00
Joseph Guay	48.00
Margaret Forest	53.40
Antonio Landry	29.51
Mrs. Lina Anderson	182.63
Jos. Otteline	34.40
Jos. Prospero	25.00
S. R. Sullivan	36.00
Victor Cote	13.60
Earl Vannah	40.00
Ralph Coulombe	50.00
Ernest Montminy	80.00
Mose Tetrault	39.90
Joseph DeGrace	66.00
Peter Landers	60.00
Albert Jacque	18.74
Geo. H. Gagne	18.00
P. J. McGee	114.50
Rupert H. Vale	72.50
Arthur Bolduc	40.00
Maurice LaCasse	12.00
William West	45.33
John E. Keller	33.13
Louis Paradis	8.00
Jos. E. Talbot	106.06
Albert Savoy	20.39
Joseph Ford	48.00
Louis Fesette	27.40
Andrew Ferrari	17.69
Jos. W. Means	62.00
Geo. M. Watson	32.20
Fred Tourcotte	59.26
Louis Delphonts	20.00
Neil McLeod	16.93
Denis Boissineau	34.40
Omer P. Porrier	40.00
William Marcou	62.50
Cornelius Murphy	38.00
John Travers	54.46
Wilbert Vien	24.00
Total	\$2,936.24

MOUNTAIN VESPERS

Advent Season

By Sylvia Tryon,

Head of English Department, Berlin High School

The purple twilight folds in all the hills,
In grape-like hues the violet mountains bloom,
The shadows sweep their purple o'er the slopes,
All soft-caressing in the gathering gloom.
Thou findst Thy table spread, Thy sacred wine,
Thy evening Advent vesper bells invite;
Each hollow in the hills becomes a Grail,
A fiery chalice, rimmed with ruddy light.
To ease the aching of Thy wounded feet,
The slopes are veiled with violet mist for Thee;
One heaven shaft strikes the summit with its rays,
Thy altar glows with rosy radiance.
Ah, Christ! There is no vale however deep,
No shadowed pass without Thy pitying face,
No desert wilderness unhallowed by
The comfort-breathing presence of Thy grace!

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