



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

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



Vol. IX, No. 10



Berlin, N. H., April, 1928



MONTMORENCY FALLS



# THE BROWN BULLETIN

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Vol. XI.

APRIL, 1928

No. 10

## 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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## MONTMORENCY FALLS

Montmorency Falls is situated in the town of the same name at the mouth of the Montmorency River about six miles below Quebec City on the North Shore. Probably only Niagara exceeds this cataract in beauty and size, especially in the spring and fall when there is a tremendous fall of water. Comparatively few people realize that it is 100 feet higher than Niagara.

During the siege of Quebec in the summer of 1759, the opposing forces of the French under Levis and the English under Wolfe were long encamped on the opposite sides of these falls. "They were separated by the vast gorge that opens upon the St. Lawrence; an amphitheatre of lofty precipices, their brows crested with forests, and their steep brown sides scantily feathered with stunted birch and fir. Into this abyss leaps the Montmorency with one headlong plunge of nearly two hundred and fifty feet, a living column of snowy white, with its spray, its foam, its mists and its rainbows; then it spreads itself in broad thin sheets over a floor of rock and gravel, and creeps tamely to the St. Lawrence."

On July 31, 1759, Wolfe made an unsuccessful attempt to land thirteen companies of grenadiers and Royal Americans against the French camps of Levis, supporting them with Ambert's regiment and Fraser's Highlanders. Some authorities place the losses, mainly of grenadiers and Royal Americans, as high as 182 killed and 665 wounded. This defeat was later avenged by sacking and burning the villages of L'Ange Gardien, Chateau Richer, St. Joachim and Baie St. Paul, which Montcalm let burn and still lay fast in his lines at Beauport between Quebec and Montmorency.

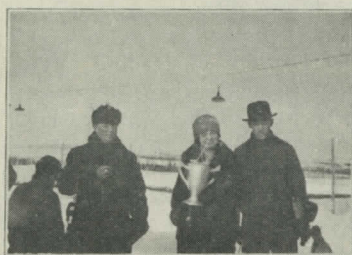
The surroundings of the falls are now quite different. On the bank of the river near the cataract stands the Kent House, now owned by the Quebec Power Company and used as a summer hotel, but once occupied as a residence by the Duke of Kent, the father of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria. From the grounds of the Kent House, an elevator descends to the foot of the falls. A wonderful view may be obtained from a stand built about three-quarters up the precipice, which is reached by steps from the top.

You will wonder what becomes of all the water after it lands at the foot of the falls. There is no rush of water below the cataract, and it is said that it passes through a subterranean passage and rises in a tumultuous manner near the Island of Orleans.

Above the falls on both sides of the river are the remnants of two towers between which a bridge was once suspended.



# BROWN CORPORATION



## HOCKEY AT WINDIGO

1—Windigo team. 2—Masqueraders. 3—The Devil, first prize for men. 4—Windigo Rink near river. 5—Cup given by La Tuque. 6—More masqueraders. 7—Fancy costumes. 8—Indian Squaw, first prize for women. 9—"White Indians" camp for masquerade. 10—Supper after the movies.



## WINDIGO

Before one of the biggest crowds seen here this winter, the much-talked-of hockey match took place between La Tuque office staff and Windigo, resulting in the unexpected (by both sides) win for Windigo by the score of 5 to 2. The teams were evenly matched, and a fast and thrilling match ensued; at one time it appeared that an overtime period would be necessary, but the breaks went against La Tuque with the above-mentioned result.

Phil Precourt gave an outstanding game in the nets for Windigo, with Gagnon and Heroux dangerous at all times. Bergeron, Barraclough, and Martell for La Tuque showed us some real fast hockey, and although the first-mentioned two scored the only goals for their team, the shots that Precourt had to save made us know that one and all were out to win.

After six minutes of rushing play with each team taking turns at bombarding the rival nets, Gagnon went through to test Burns with a fast one. Score 1-0. A few minutes later Bolduc took a chance resulting in a goal, which Burns had no possible chance to save. Score 2-0. From the face-off, La Tuque were determined to score, rush after rush being made at the Windigo goal. Their efforts were rewarded when Bergeron put in a dandy shot after coming all through on his own. Score 2-1.

The ten-minute interval over and the threats of what each team would be doing still fresh in our ears, the La Tuques went off in great style completely outskating Windigo for the first five minutes and keeping Precourt on his toes, saving shots from angles; however the home team seemed to be coming back, when Barraclough handled his way through the defense to even up the score with a smoking shot which the goaler never even saw. Score 2-2. Pandemonium seemed to be let loose. Rushes, bumps, and time off in the cooler seemed to make no difference. This period ended with the score standing at 2-2. It would have been hard indeed for anyone at this stage of the game to tell who the winners would be. It appeared that the team who could stand the strain longest would come out on top.

With both teams well rested, the puck was put into play for the last period. Both teams determined to do or die. For a while neither could make any headway with fast skating and hard checking on both sides and both goalers being tested frequently. We had visions of an overtime period, when zip! Heroux was through the defense and the puck safely in the goal, 3-2. This seemed to make

the play faster if anything, but the luck was with the woods fellows. Heroux again got through to make the score 4-2.

With the score 4-2 it was easily seen that La Tuque was far from being a beaten team. Time after time their forwards brought the puck through only to be turned aside by the defense, and a few minutes before the final whistle Gagnon who had put in a good game at left defence went through on his own to score a fast one, putting the result out of all doubt. Bergeron would undoubtedly have added another for La Tuque, had not the whistle gone to terminate all chances leaving Windigo the winners of the cup by a three-goal margin. A hard game over, and one in which both teams are deserving of praise for the clean hockey and all-round sportsmanship shown.

La Tuque	Position	Windigo
C. Burns	Goal	P. Precourt
A. Martell	Left defence	J. Gagnon
E. White	Right defence	P. Gravel
N. Barraclough	Left wing	P. Michaud
E. Bergeron	Centre	A. Bolduc
R. Gagne	Right wing	A. Heroux
Spares—La Tuque, M. Creighton, P. Martinson, W. Creighton, L. Davis.		
Spares—Windigo, J. Chabot, A. St. Pierre, H. Brassard, R. Gravel.		
Referee—Geo. Braithewaite.		
Goal Umpires: Jos. Arsenault, Ad. Morrisette.		
Timekeepers: Jos. Page, Jos. Arsenault.		
La Tuque supporters: Chas. Cash, R. Wood, J. Savard, and Manager Geo. Matte.		

## SUMMARY

1st Period—Windigo, J. Gagnon, A. Bolduc.

—La Tuque, E. Bergeron.

2nd Period—La Tuque, N. Barraclough.

3rd Period—Windigo, A. Heroux 2, J. Gagnon.

This win for Windigo promises a return match for us at La Tuque, where their team will be more at home on their own rink. Ours here is smaller. No boards to play when necessary naturally make a difference, but we can assure them that having once tasted victory our boys will more than keep them busy if they hope to trim us this next game.

The visitors arrived on the National about 4 a. m., and after a few hours' rest were soon out seeing Windigo and renewing old friendships. By 11.30 all were ready for the good dinner prepared by Albert.

Following the match which ended about 3.45 the presentation of the cup took place. Same was handed over to Henri Page with a few well-chosen words by Jos. Arsenault, in which he said it gave him great pleasure to say on behalf of his team that it had been a great game and everyone had thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

After supper, the evening's program consisted of a movie show, with the machine and films so kindly lent us by Mr.

Simmons Brown, who unfortunately was unable to make the trip here with the team. At intervals musical numbers were given by Eddie White, who caused great amusement by his comical imitations of Harry Lauder, and R. Woods gave us a jolly good idea of "and how" the Charleston should be danced, whilst Phil Martinson was kept very busy at the piano.

At the conclusion of the day's program Charles Cash extended on behalf of the visitors, thanks and appreciation to Mr. Henri Page and all others who had helped make the trip of the La Tuque boys to Windigo so jolly and one that they will not readily forget. It was unanimously agreed that if they had enjoyed themselves on their visit, the Windigo people had more than enjoyed having them, and we hope the future holds more of these get-together meetings.

## TO BOOK LOVERS

Of the Brown Corporation and Brown Company not farther south than New York and not farther west than Chicago.

Many of you must have books which have been read, and still you do not wish to throw them away, but would rather pass them on for someone else to have the pleasure of reading. Well, here is your chance. Pack up those that you have finished and that are now only occupying useful space and ship them (cheapest way), collect to Windigo, Quebec, Canada, where they will be put into good service by forming part of a Free Library for company men who spend the best part of their time in the woods.

Already we have a few books in circulation, but not nearly enough to meet the demand.

By sending a book or two which undoubtedly would be thrown out at some time, you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have helped give pleasure to many who now have only the old daily papers to help pass the evenings away.

We do not ask for books that you would like to keep, only those that you can give away and not miss. In French or English language, it doesn't matter, and we shall be pleased to pay the transportation charges here.

M. PAGE.

Windigo, March, 1928.

## CARD OF THANKS

Through the Bulletin, I wish to express my sincere thanks for the lovely flowers sent me during my illness by members of the Boston Office. I also wish to thank Dr. Rice for his kindness.

Mrs. Richard Ramsay.



# Eastern International Dog Team Derby

Held at Quebec City, February 20-22, 1928



1—G. Chevrette, fourth place. 2—E. Brydges, third place. 3—This hopes to be a leader three years from now. 4—E. St. Goddard, first place. 5—Another view of the winner and his team.

THE race this year proved to be one of two sections; that is, it was a race for the first three places between St. Goddard for the Ontario Paper Co., L. Seppala for the Brown Corporation, and E. Brydges for Alex McKay Co. These teams proved by the second day that they would win over the rest by a large margin.

St. Goddard on the first day beat all records for this course by finishing in 3.37.35. He finished ten minutes ahead of Seppala. On the second, Seppala surprised most everyone by cutting down St. Goddard's lead over him to forty seconds.

It was a grand race, and Seppala certainly deserves credit for the way he handled his dogs. They always came in with tails up and in good shape. People commented many times on the kindness which he showed his dogs, not only during the race but after they were resting at the sheds.

The first day of the race was featured by a sensational burst of speed on the part of St. Goddard and Seppala. So much attention was paid to these two that Earl Brydges' splendid time of 3.51.45 went almost unnoticed. Checking up after the second day found that Brydges was only

nine minutes and forty-five seconds behind the leader (St. Goddard).

The last day of the race proved to be an ideal one for racing, with clear cold weather, no wind, and good going. Quebec saw the best race since this competition started. By 12.30 noon many thousands of people were on hand to see the finish. Seppala drew first place, and therefore had the advantage over the other teams as he did not have to pass any en route. With only forty seconds to make up, it looked like his race. He started off in splendid form with his seven mala-



minutes. Over fifteen thousand people were on hand to see them off. Both Seppala and St. Goddard received great applause, but on the whole probably the majority of the people wanted to see St. Goddard win. Seppala lost eight minutes in the first thirty miles of the race, and from there in he gained five back. It would seem that if the race had been ten or fifteen miles longer he easily would have won. His dogs are not so much for speed as for endurance. They proved their worth in this respect, as they came in every day in fine shape.

Seppala was the first team in with the time for the third day of 3.41.07. It was an excited crowd that waited for St. Goddard. He left twenty-four minutes after Seppala. Therefore, he had a margin of that much time in coming in. Ten minutes went by, then fifteen, and the crowd

1 Ontario Paper Company.....	E. St. Goddard	11.14.17
2 Brown Corporation .....	L. Seppala	11.17.30
3 Alex McKay Co. ....	E. Brydges	11.28.50
4 Picard Gold Mines .....	G. Chevette	12.26.10
Price Bros. & Co. ....	V. Lavigne	12.26.10
5 The Paquet Co. ....	F. Dupuis	12.39.35
6 H. I. Sutton .....	S. Russick	12.52.58
7 F. Canac Marquis Ltd. ....	A. Lapointe	13.15.07
8 National Dock & Dredging Co. ....	O. Carrier	13.41.45
9 Holt, Renfrew & Co. ....	H. Skeene	14.21.40
10 Moatcroft Kennels .....	W. Channing	14.24.40
11 Louis Beaubien Ltd. ....	A. Alain	15.20.00

#### MADELEINE RIVER

The year's work opened on Jan. 30 with the arrival of Daw & Greig, who had a pretty rough trip down on account of the big snow-storm and were some days late. They have both left for the bush, Greig for the southern limits and Daw for the north.

It is with deep regret that we heard of Mrs. Hall's serious illness, which has of necessity prevented Pete from coming down. The latest news reports considerable improvement, which we all hope will continue.

Our worthy electrician is still on the job and increasing in popularity in society circles here. Should he continue in the same way he will most likely be Mayor next year.

The Christmas turkeys were very much appreciated here and came as a surprise to those who received them.

The winter has been very mild, 12 below being the minimum registered, with very little snow, only about 3½ in the bush, but as it has snowed every day for a week now it looks as though we would get our quota.

thought surely St. Goddard would lose. Suddenly he turned the corner at Avenue de Brave, one mile from the finish with eight minutes to tie Seppala. He finished the last mile in about five minutes and won the race for the three days.

A pleasant feature of the whole race was the excellent condition in which practically all the teams passed the finish line. Only a few teams dropped out, but not on account of condition but on account of time.

Another feature of this year's race was to have one team driven by a woman, Mrs. Ricker. Mrs. Ricker proved to be a popular driver and a good one. She had a splendid team and was in the race as a lover of this sport rather than because of any idea of winning.

Following is the official time for the teams finishing for the three days:

We had no entrants for the Dog Derby from here, but you ought to have seen Donald training his teams before he left. He has not yet quite got accustomed to the centrifugal force generated in turning corners at high speed, being on occasions deposited in the snow on the outer circumference of the curve.

Several men from Frigate Point passed through here from Windigo and spoke very highly of the fair treatment they received there. Well done, Henry, it's a small world.

Ice formation in the Bay here is peculiar. There is no anchor ice. The pack ice, drifting in with the N. W., N., and N. E. winds and going out with the South winds, leaves the Bay absolutely clear to the beach, and in the coldest weather the pack does not freeze solid, which is important as there will be no possibility of damage from ice to any piers or wharves that may be built.

No visitors have called to see us and are not likely to until the winter breaks, and the flies get around to welcome John Heck.

#### LATER

The mails from here are so variable that it is almost necessary to forward news items a month previous to that in which they take place, in order to get them into the next month's issue.

Pete Hall has returned and we are all glad to hear that Mrs. Hall is so much better. Also we hope to see her down here again in a month or so, not forgetting John and Leslie.

Donald Greig is still in the bush and we don't expect to hear much from him now until he comes out in the spring, as he is too far west to be in touch with this place. Pete left on the 12th to join him, going in from Mont. Louis and travelling light as he has no dogs.

We have had two days of spring now, which makes going bad in the bush, but we hardly think that it will last although the oldest inhabitant says that it will.

We are looking forward to the first boat, which should come in early next month, to be able to get some supplies. The two stores here are pretty well cleaned out of everything. Butter and tea are scarce and there is very little beef in the village. Vegetables except tinned goods and potatoes are a luxury. There is, however, a surplus of dried cod.

Daw is still running the lines on the North side of the property. His party had an adventure with a bull moose, which resented their intrusion into his back yard. "Ninno" can certainly climb trees.

There is considerable ice coming down the River now and with the South wind that is blowing now it is all moving over to the north shore. The ice which has been loose in the Bay all the winter is moving out.

#### LA TUQUE

During the month of February when hockey was almost the sole topic among the boys (and some of the girls), it was discovered there was another place where the passion for the winter game had likewise worked up to the pitch when they needs must look for other worlds (or teams) to conquer. This enthusiasm caused a challenge to be sent from Windigo to the La Tuque Office for a team to try their skill on the Windigo Rink against the men of the Windigo Operation.

Joe Arsenault, who received this chal-



lenge, sat up at once and on his own initiative accepted the bold challenge. He then set to work and organized the trip for Feb. 18th. In all about 17 took the train which arrived at Windigo about 4.00 a. m. In spite of the early hour Reg Viner and several others met the La Tuque contingent, and quickly found the visitors very comfortable quarters.

After a nice refreshing sleep everyone of the boys turned out for breakfast at the cookhouse, after which a general inspection of the Windigo quarters took place in novel style. That most docile, highly trained, and useful animal, "The Bull," was hitched to a sleigh and as many as there was room for crowded on the sleigh, while George Braithwaite rode astride the bull's back. The rest followed on foot, except, when some unbalanced fellow fell into the snow, his place was acquired by one of the watchful gentlemen on foot. In this way all the snow roads from building to building were traversed, until the inspection was complete, an itinerary conducted with great hilarity.

At noon full justice was done to the dinner provided by the cook, and at 2:00 p. m., all was ready for the great match, a true account of which will be found in the Windigo section of this issue. Although the La Tuque team lost, the greatest good feeling existed as it was quite apparent the best team won.

The reception and presentation of the cup held at Mr. Henri Page's house after the match were most enjoyable. His hospitality and kindness proved that his reputation as a host is well deserved. Messrs. Viner, Prince and Bertrand also added to the success of this entertainment.

After supper an enjoyable evening was spent in an exhibition of moving pictures, songs, and dances, concluding with more refreshments in the large room over the Storehouse. The party broke up at 11.30 p. m.

The return journey was made in good time, and everyone expressed his satisfaction with this "goodwill" visit to Windigo.

The Windigo Hockey Team paid their return visit to La Tuque on March 4th.



THE WINDIGO WOLVES

On arrival the visitors were located for a few hours' rest at the Community Club, and meals were provided at the Company Boarding House. The boys were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand, who acted in charge of the Windigo team in a most genial manner, and at the same time renewed old friendships at La Tuque.

After dinner great preparations were made for the struggle which would decide whether "Windigo Wolves" or "La Tuque Bear Cats" ought to hold the valuable cup specially made for this contest by our renowned Allouette soloist, Wilbrod Poitras.

The weather at 2:00 p. m. was considerably stormy and cold, and soon after 2:30 p. m., the battle began in a driving storm of fine dry snow. This, however, did not materially affect the visibility and certainly not the spirits of the players, for right away the character of the play was ding-dong lickety-split end to end, with La Tuque holding the upper hand but unable to break through Precourt's defense. The



THE LA TUQUE BEAR CATS

first period ended with the score 0-0. This period proved that the Wolves' goaler was able to handle his stick to good purpose when put to the test.

The second period began with a fine dash by one of the Wolves, who succeeded in opening the score with a shot which gave Burns no chance. La Tuque appeared now to get excited, and their combination suffered thereby. The same Wolf came down the ice once again and came near putting the puck through. However, the defense this time was able to prevent further scoring, and the gong sounded with the score still showing 1-0 in favor of Windigo.

The third period was at times very exciting and fast, with the Wolves using their superior weight to advantage. Some of their rushes were of a smashing character, and combined with some fine passing the visitors increased their score to 2-0. La Tuque put on a few spurts, but showed evidence of being a beaten team. After remaining on the defensive time was called amid cheers for the winners by the whole crowd of spectators.

After supper at the Boarding House, most of the visitors attended the Empire

Theatre for the pictures, after which the two teams and friends gathered for a pleasant hour and a half at the Community Club, where moving pictures, step dances, pianoforte solos, and choruses were rendered, and refreshments served, bringing the visit of the Windigo Wolves officially to a close amid sincere congratulations and hopes of exchange of visits in the future.

The storm unfortunately delayed the visitors' return until 1 p. m., on the 5th. The train was twelve hours late, but Windigo was reached in time for the team to have supper and relate to their friends the story of their decisive victory.

On February 2nd, a very pretty wedding took place at St. Andrew's Church, La Tuque, when Laurence Jensen and Miss Nellie Boyd were joined in matrimony by the Rev. W. S. G. Bunbury, rector. A large number of friends witnessed the ceremony and offered congratulations at the close. A reception was held at the home of Mr. Rosaire Martel, brother-in-law of the bride, after which the happy couple took train to Montreal and Quebec where the honeymoon was spent.

In connection with the above, a very pleasant presentation was made on Jan. 30th, when a number of colleagues and friends of Laurence Jensen gave him a very handsome dining-room suite. The presentation was made on behalf of the contributors by John Jamieson, and Laurence, although not generally considered a public speaker, expressed in a few well-chosen words the thanks and appreciation of himself and wife for so practical and useful a gift.

It is with considerable pleasure we announce the wedding of Scott M. Robertson of the La Tuque Office Staff and Miss Irene Davies, daughter of Edward Davies, foreman of the tool house, which took place in St. Andrew's Church on Feb. 10th.

The rector, Rev. W. S. G. Bunbury, officiated. Only a few friends and relatives were present, but the popularity of the young couple was clearly demonstrated by the numerous and costly presents



THE BULL



bestowed upon them by their many friends.

"Scottie's" colleagues in the office at La Tuque presented him on the day previous to the wedding with a purse containing \$47.00. The presentation was made on behalf of the staff by Mr. C. Cash, and "Scottie" acknowledged the gift in a speech noticeably short, but none the less appreciative of his friends' kindness. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson spent a short honeymoon in Montreal and are now residing on St. Joseph Street.

We were sorry to have O. L. Robertson and C. W. Wirthington from Boston leave us after a six weeks' stay putting in the new turbine. Several sight-seeing trips were taken about the town, and we are sure they will both agree that La Tuque does have some interesting places.

George Abbott spent a few days with us recently, and while here he was admitted to a very exclusive society.

Godfrey—Ross, how are you getting along with your French lessons?

Ross—Tres beans.

Found missing.—The harmony produced during the presence of our absent friend, Harry Gilbear.

Famous songs in engineering office:

G. Johnson—"Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blues?"

R. Packard—"That's Where My Money Goes!"

L. Ross—"Little Girl, Why Don't You Grow Taller?"

S. Wilson—"Show Me the Way to go Home!"

Now that Spring is approaching we wonder why Goofer doesn't seem to grasp the fundamentals of the engineering game so readily. Why is it, Goofer.

Lest we forget.

Werner's new radio stations are 407 and 14, but he gets his best results from his loud speaker on 14.

Wesley Creighton has returned to his old job again after helping straighten out the work in the construction record office. Hats off, boys, to Wesley!

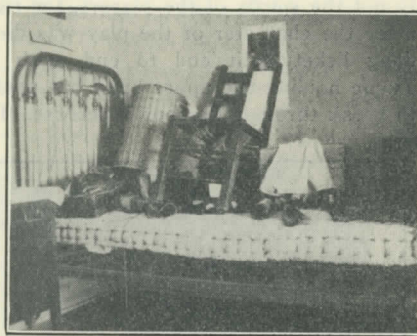
We wish that the fellows in the laboratory and construction record office would speak up a little louder as the gentlemen in the Engineering Office are unable to follow all the news.

We haven't heard any news from Laconia lately. How are things progressing, Harry?

We wonder how many birthdays our friend, Mr. Moore of the purchasing department has each year. Can anybody enlighten us on the matter?

We understand that our friend, Otto Mason of the machine shop, is scheduled to go home shortly. One of our friends reported several cattle cars headed north. Let's hope that there is plenty of straw, Otto.

In the springtime a young man's thoughts turn to—. Beware Ross.



This is a picture taken by Harry Gilbear of Don Dresser's room when decorated by the boys.

#### LA LUTTE

Dieu nous crea tous militaires, en nous lançant sur ce champ de bataille qu'est la terre, nous ayant doues d'une energique volonte, de cette soif de perfection qui possede tout coeur bien ne, de cet amour immense du beau et du bien qui fait l'homme si grand, si noble. Il nous a donne l'esprit de lutte, et malgre notre faiblesse qui n'est qu'une force dechue, beaucoup d'entre nous savent mourir debout comme de braves soldats.

Cette pensee m'est venue en parcourant quelques rues de notre petite ville. En effet, tournez vos regards a droite, a gauche; voyez cette activite bruyante, j'allais dire enervante, pourquoi? C'est la course au devoir, c'est la lutte pour le pain quotidien.

Voyez cet ecolier qui, sac au dos, court vers le college de peur d'arriver en retard; ce comis affaire que jette un coup d'oeil a sa montre si ce n'est pas bientot l'heure de la fermeture de la banque ou son patron l'envoie porter une liasse de billets dont il est responsable; c'est un medecin qui vient de recevoir un appel urgent, il saute

prestement dans sa machine et detale a toute vitesse afin de sauver une vie peut-etre; c'est un abbe que je croise au detour, son visage est serein, son air recueilli, il accelere le pas, va-t-il donner une derniere absolution? plus loin j'apercois une petite servante que sa maitresse a chargee d'une course, la bas c'est une brave mere de famille qui n'a que quelques minutes de repit pour aller au magasin voisin acquerir un vetement necessaire; c'est enfin un ouvrier qui retourne a l'usine, il pousse vigoureusement sa bicyclette car il vient d'entendre le dernier appel.

Le travail est necessaire et noble puisqu'impose par Dieu, et l'homme qui peine dans la lutte incessante pour la vie materielle est moins expose a devier, du sentier du devoir. Cette lutte exterieure est moins penible que l'autre toute interieure, plus intense et plus meritorie.

Chacun a a subir les faiblesses du coeur, les ecarts de caractere, seuls les indifferents ou les demoralises ne ressentent pas la necessite de se perfectionner, de s'elever, d'avoir un ideal, de se faire une vie utile et bienfaisante; ils preferent rester stationnaires. Ne les cherchons pas dans l'activite intellectuelle ni materielle trop encombrante pour leurs bras ou leur esprit; ils sont incapables du moindre sacrifice; le devouement ne leur dit rien qui vaille; jamais ils ne donnent ni n'apprcient un bon conseil; ce sont des inutiles et des dangereux qui finissent souvent mal; ne les comptons ni pour la famille ni pour la societe; jetons plutot un regard d'admiration et d'encouragement sur ces ames valeureuses qui luttent vaillamment, chaque jour sans defaillance et sans amertume, et, montrons a notre tour que, pour mourir debout, il n'est pas necessaire d'etre militaires.

Nous le constatons chaque jour, dans nos foyers comme dans les monasteres; que de vies sacrifiees au devoir, que de devouements caches mais sublimes, de santes minees par un dur labeur soutenu; que d'existences sombres et sans joie, que de luttas sans cesse remouvees de fardeaux supportes vaillamment et sans mot dire le front moite et les yeux pleins de larmes lorsque dans l'ombre l'oeil de Dieu seul a tout vu et tout pese.

Oui nous pouvons nous rendre ce temoignage, si nous voulons regarder autour de nous, que les notres savent lutter et se sacrifier dans le combat journalier. Sans doute a tout tableau, il faut des ombres, mais l'exception confirme la regle.

"BRISE DU SAINT-AURICE,"



## AMOUR MATERNEL

"Oh! l'amour d'une mere! amour que nul n'oublie,  
 "Pain merveilleux qu'un Dieu partage et multiplie;  
 "Table toujours servie au paternel foyer,  
 "Chacun a sa part et tous l'ont tout entier."

Vous connaissez sans doute ces vers de Victor Hugo; Qu'ils sont beaux! qu'ils sont vrais surtout.

En effet, lorsque, pousses par les necessites de la vie, les enfants quittent le foyer paternel, leur mere surtout et qu'ils s'eloignent, jamais ils n'oublient ce que celle-ci a fait pour eux. Son souvenir les suit et que de mal, que de peches, ce souvenir a empeche! Pain merveilleux, le mere nourrit l'ame de ses enfants de bons conseils et de bons exemples, exemples de vertu, de piete et d'economie.

La tache de decrire une mere, la notre surtout, serait trop longue pour que nous l'entreprenions dans ces, quelques reflexions, disons seulement que c'est cette

mere cherie qui prend soin de notre jeune age; c'est elle qui guide nos premiers pas dans la vie, et, advient-il quelque maladie, c'est encore elle, parfait ange gardien, qui dispute a la mort le corps et l'ame de ses enfants.

Protectrice du foyer, le petit enfant, l'adolescent meme, dans leurs chagrins, dans leurs frayeurs et jusque dans leurs joies s'ecrient: "MAMAN!" Elle traite chacun selon son caractere elle les aime tous egalement; sa vie n'est que sacrifice et devouement. Gaite du foyer, elle y tient la plus grande place, et vient-elle a disparaître, fauchee par la mort inexorable a laquelle tous doivent obeir, le foyer semble vide, tout y manque, son amour qui rechauffe et reffermit, ses conseils qui souvent blessent notre amour-propre d'enfant mais qui n'en sont pas moins les guides les plus surs pour notre ame inexperimentee. Ses exemples manquent

surtout car, plus que les conseils c'est l'exemple qui prevaut toujours, et moins souvent, elle disparue, il nous arrivera de dire: nous faisons ceci parce que notre mere le fait.

Enfants, adolescents et vous aussi adultes, aimez votre mere, respectez la, sachez entourer, sachez combler ses vieux jours d'attentions delicates, de gateries, mince compensation de ce que votre mere a fait pour vous, mais qui lui seront temoins que ses efforts, que ses conseils et ses exemples auront porte fruits puisqu'ils auront ancre dans votre coeur le souvenir toujours vieux, toujours nouveau et toujours vivace de L'AMOUR MATERNEL.

"SOURCE 'M. T. G.'"

Le mois prochain, nous ferons la publication d'une poesie du poete canadien, Octave Cremazie, intitulee: O CARIL-LON.

## BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

## WHY SALESMEN FAIL

Why do salesmen fail?

In order to accurately arrive at the remedy for decreasing the turnover in a sales organization, it is first necessary to know what the reasons are which cause failures. An investigation among the readers of Sales Management Magazine, in which 207 failures were analyzed, showed the following percentages:

Lack of Industry.....	30%
Failure to Follow Instructions.....	18%
Lack of Tact and Courtesy.....	12%
Lack of Stick-to-it-iveness.....	8%
Lack of Confidence-holding Qualities	8%
Lack of Knowledge Regarding the Line .....	7%
Unable to Withstand the Counter- Offensive of Buyers.....	6%
Went Stale .....	4%
Poor Health .....	3%
Dishonesty .....	2%
Miscellaneous .....	2%

It's darn hard sometimes to know where to turn next in the selling game. Only a man who has been through the mill from the bottom up knows the feeling that comes over a salesman when he has put his best into a deal and had the order almost in his hand only to see it get away. Then there are the times when the competitor seems to be making inroads, the cheap fellow raising the deuce with everything and things look dark indeed and all of a sudden you get the breaks, the orders come rolling in again and all the dark

days are forgotten.

There is no monotony in sales work. It's an up and down proposition and only the real salesman who can keep his courage and head up and keep going can stay with it year in and year out.

## MINNEAPOLIS

H. E. Gumbart of the Chicago Office paid us a short visit recently. We are always glad to see Mr. Gumbart.

Our towel crew recently returned from a six weeks' trip through Iowa. The boys are now working in southern Minnesota.

We have added to our office staff Allan J. Vaughan to take over the clerical duties of Mrs. L. L. Sheppard, who will leave us about April first.

We were very much pleased to learn that W. A. Wiedeman of Minneapolis and L. W. Underwood of Omaha won the Chryslers.

## BOSTON

Manager Werner of the Girls' Basketball Team reports a successful season, without a game lost. To quote Mr. Werner, his "only regret was the fact that the Portland Office did not accept our challenge before we disbanded for the season."

We regret that Mrs. Gertrude Ramsay had to resign her position because of ill-

health. Mrs. Ramsay is improving daily at the Boston City Hospital.

We understand that Mr. Adams, owner of the Boston Bruins, and George Brown, manager of the Arena, will have Hank O'Connell as their guest at the play-off games this month. Hank has been manager of the Berlin team for years, and Mr. Adams is anxious to sign up some of his boys for next year.

We expect quite a few hockey fans from Berlin and Portland this month to root for the Bruins. This office has secured good seats for the boys, and we hope they enjoy their visit.

Recent visitors at Boston Office were Paul Brown and Stan Blankenship of Berlin; Melvin F. Pray of Chicago, who saw us between trains while on his way to the Mills; Fred Thompson and Harold Chase of Portland Office; and Messrs. Langmuir and Curran, who were engaged in a market survey and looked in on us for the first time.

## ATLANTA

Leon Wolfson of Wolfson Paper Company, Columbus, Ga., and Geo. Tayloe of Tayloe Paper Company, Memphis, Tenn., report a very pleasant visit with our New York Office, while attending the Paper Sales Convention in that city.



## PORTLAND OFFICE



Back Row—Harold Vayo, Robert Spear, Coach Ralph Dyer, R. F. Elder, Bill Barry  
Front Row—Earl Luce, Captain Jim Powell, Manager Chas. Pousland

### BASKET BALL TEAM

The Brown Company Basket Ball Team of the Portland City League brought its schedule to a close, Thursday night, March 15th. The team was composed of employees of the Portland Office and Donald Brimecombe, Mr. H. J. Brown's chauffeur, who was away when the picture was taken.

It was only through the untiring efforts of "Jim" Taylor, president of the Brown Associates, who by his winning smile and persuasive powers secured the necessary funds that a team could be formed, equipped and financed through a season. The sum of \$140.00 was donated by the heads and assistants of the various departments. This was spent in the following manner:

Uniforms, basket ball, whistle, ankle supporters, tape, bandages, and carfare to Fort Williams.....\$ 85.99  
Coaching ..... 29.00

Referee .....	25.00
Total .....	\$139.99
On hand .....	\$140.00
Spent .....	139.99
Balance .....	\$ .01

The manager and the team are indeed grateful and wish to thank all who helped make a team possible either by donating or turning out to practice to help shape up the team.

Although unable to run up a great string of victories, the team was considered by newspaper critics to be one of the best defensive teams in the state. It is hoped that when the next season has been brought to a close the Brown Company's team will be right on top or pretty near to it, owing to the experience of the past season and the improvement that is bound to come by continual playing and more coaching.

It had for its opponents some of the

fastest amateur teams of the state whose lineup consisted of year ago high school stars and men who had played together for quite a number of years, the 5th Infantry had the whole army to pick from and get a squad of basket ball men. All concerned feel that the team made a very good showing for its first season.

The City League was made up of six teams, Y. M. C. A., Cathedral A. C., Boys' Club, Bisons, 5th Infantry, and the Brown Company.

The accounting department contributed four men—Powell, Barry, Mullen, and Pousland; the sales department three, Spear, Vayo, and Luce; the market studies one, Elder; and Mr. H. J. Brown one, Donald Brimecombe.

The Y. M. C. A. gym was secured as a place to practice and to hold the home games. Jack Nelson, physical director of the high school, was engaged as a coach. Ralph Dyer and Harold Chase assisted at times, and it was through the combined efforts that the team rounded into shape and was able to make such a good showing.

The following of the team was never such that it taxed the capacity of the gym, where the games were played. It is hoped that next year the men of the office will try and catch the loyal spirit demonstrated by the girls of the mailing department, who attended nearly every game. The team appreciate such loyalty and thank them for it. They are sorry that they couldn't win more games for them to root over.

Much could be said of each player, but the outstanding fact is that each played the game for all there was in him and went through the season playing the game square and clean for the sake of the sport and those who sponsored it.

Captain Powell and Bill Barry worked well together in the forward positions and Brimecombe and Vayo showed the other teams what defense meant. They gained a reputation for themselves and the team by their guarding tactics.

Red Spear at center was the shining light and was on the jump most of the time and contributed his share of baskets to the scores. Luce Mullen (away when the picture was taken) Elder and Pousland made up the substitutes and gave a good account of themselves when called upon to relieve the regulars.

Although the team was not a winner,



they gave their best in return for the faith of Jim Taylor and the others who helped one way or another and thus went through the first season and hope to be able to hear "Well done, boys," in the future when basket ball is mentioned.

Chalk up another new grade of Alpha Fibre, viz., "Easy Beating." In the old days there used to be three grades of pulp to sell. Now we have fourteen, including the Alphas.

Contentment was a good word until an advertiser associated it with cows.

Horace Clough is contemplating the purchase of a Ford coupe this spring.

Heard the latest one on the Scotch? MacGregor took his children from school because they had to pay attention.

We regret that the new Cape Elizabeth Fire Pumper did not arrive in time to insert a photograph in this edition of the Bulletin showing Fireman No. 19 mounted behind the wheel.

(We hazard a guess that the answer to this riddle is Horton King.—Editor.)

Ludger Pomerleau, reporter for the Conduit Department, says that things are sailing so smoothly that there isn't anything to report—excepting: We had the pleasure of a visit from S. M. Burke, Bermico Pipe salesman working out of St. Louis.

Gilford Henderson spent several days in New York the latter part of February, when the National Paper Trade Convention was in session.

The Silent Thirteenth. Not a rough, gruff or "tuff" word was hurled through the door of the operator's booth, March thirteenth. It might be conducive to peace and efficiency to keep a member of the gentler sex between the operator and "his public" regularly.

A few days ago a laboring man came in to make oath to his income report. He made a good wage during the war—owns three houses—paying investments. He is also taking first mortgages on the furniture of several of his working companions who received the same income. How about our expenditures, boys?

On March fourteenth the Portland office was favored with visits from Messrs. Downing and Paul Brown and Captain

Rowell. While the streets of Portland are rain-swept and bare, "Cap." Rowell reports four feet of snow at Cupsuptic.

Word comes from Nelson Worthley, who went to Florida for a month or so, that he struck a temperature of eighty degrees on his arrival at West Palm Beach the middle of March. It was more comfortable the next day, and he was greatly enjoying his trip.

If anybody has any bridge problems which they do not understand, we are pleased to refer them to Harold Chellis of the pulp sales division. We understand that he is an authority on the game, especially on pre-emptive bids, and we feel sure that he would be glad to give his services to anybody in distress free of charge.

"Honest John," sometimes known as "Bibe," Garland has opened a department of very (?) pure candy that he sells to the boys so that they will not starve between 8:30 and 12 o'clock. Good for you, Bibe. I should put in a line of near beer, so that the boys will not get thirsty.

The office force enjoyed a nice box of candied fruits, the gift of T. D. Churchill. Many thanks and come again.

Hurrah! Now we surely will have some nice winter weather. Van has taken his Essex out of storage.

Ralph Das was winner in the high jump at the "Y." He jumped four feet ten inches. Spear and Forrest were among the contestants.

Phil Twitchell came in the other morning somewhat overcome by the fumes of two glasses of lemonade he had just imbibed, and started throwing electric light bulbs around. He was finally reprimanded by Mr. Thompson and after a while quieted down. Be careful, Phil, and get hilarious only after office hours.

Sile Kildew, Carroll Mountfort and Venus Pousland, three representative citizens of South Portland, are busy looking over the seed catalogues for their spring planting. We hope you all raise a bumper crop of flowers.

Tommy Dame, big hearted as ever, played Lady Bountiful the other day and brought in a pound of candy and treated the boys on his side of the office. That's the boy, Tommy! A kind deed lives after you.

Norman Grover, accounting department, suggests a post-series game of basket ball with the Home for the Aged and Infirm, so that the Brown Company team can have at least one game with an overwhelming score in their favor.

Another young man in this office has changed his mind, as have many others, with regard to getting married. He is Frank Richardson, Jr., of the financial department, whose engagement to Miss Betty Wright has been announced. Frank is to be heartily congratulated.

Clyde Richardson had on a new necktie the other day.

John Montgomery is booked to box Jack Dempsey at the Portland Athletic next week.

Messrs. Chellis, Dyer, Prescott and Clough started the spring campaign on March 20th with the aid of the "Spirit of Pooduck."

Wanted—Information concerning the name of the gentlemen in the Portland Office who discovered that the wear on the keys of a typewriter can be equalized by writing Bulletin notes with capitals.

We want to thank the young ladies across the street for the loyal support that they have given the basket ball team representing the Company. Ladies, do not give up. "Where there is life there is hope," and in 1929 Brown Company will be at the top of the ladder. All we need is "Spirit" and more of that might be shown by male employees.

Horace Clough and Zinc Prescott of our chemical sales division still maintain that the web stock sales are bound to increase. If there is any doubt in your minds, kindly refer to Herbert Cilley, of the paper sales division.

Male help wanted—6 ft. 2 with eyes of blue, red hair, not over 65 years of age, 185 lbs., of good humor, to attend a dinner free. For further information inquire Box M. D.

Sadie says: "Who is the best looking girl in this department—and why am I?"

Wanted—One pair of roller skates for Fannie.

"Rain" has not been living up to her name for the past few weeks.



"Dot's" slogan is to carry an umbrella, and "Sunshine" will come out.

When Mary wants to see Mrs. Collins, she has to look over a stack of cards—not playing either.

Val's been stepping out lately.

The girls are all singing, "Where, oh where is my Nicodemus gone, oh where, oh where can he be?—we miss him more as the days go by—oh where, oh where is he?"

William Callahan and George Sterling have just returned from a short business trip to Boston.

Larry Warren is bound to argue even if there isn't much difference in opinion. Come in the financial department most any time and hear for yourself.

Harold Willis of the credit department is now working hard on his auto which has been resting this winter. He is in hopes to get her on the road by Easter. We hope that he won't overlook the "Stop" sign which was taken down from the apple tree last fall, either.

Although it may be hard to believe, Johnnie Vanier and Clarence Perry have been the most serious-minded boys in the office this month, and there really doesn't seem to be much to report about them.

It was with great sorrow that we of the building supplies division learned of the death of Mrs. Albert Sylvester. We extend to Al our heartfelt sympathy.

Earl Kavanaugh is now on the sick list, but we hope that it is nothing serious, and

that he will be back with us soon.

Ray Gardner has now joined the "Four-Eyed Brotherhood." He says he never realized how much he was missing until he got his new glasses. Comment has been made that he "looks better." The commentator probably meant "sees better."

Signs of spring—Howard Sypher blossoms out in a red-hot Buick. Tough on the taxis.

Department of Market Studies welcomes a new member, Earl Carleton of Portland.

Mr. Merry is at this writing on a whirlwind tour including, New York, Washington, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago, and intermediate points.

## SHAWANO

During the past month a constant stream of callers has come to Shawano and left behind them many pleasant memories.

Mr. W. R. Brown and Dr. L. B. Marcou were with us for two days, and their short visit was very enjoyable.

Dr. L. H. Pammel, the noted Iowa botanist, visited us for a day, while studying the weeds of the Everglades. He has become an enthusiastic Everglades booster and urges drainage and utilization of the lands. He has suggested that an area of the Everglades be set aside in its natural condition for a state park.

Dr. Alfred P. Dachnowski Stokes, peat specialist of the U. S. Government, spent a day probing the depths and structure of the peat about the farm. Coming again later he was induced to make a short talk to the men who had gathered to hear a concert.

Several men came to look over the potato crops and the problems connected with their growing. Among them were Dr. H. O. Werner, horticulturist, Nebraska State University, Lincoln, Nebr.; Dr. K. H. Fernow, pathologist, Cornell Experiment Station, Ithaca, New York; Dr. L. O. Gratz, pathologist, Hastings, Florida;

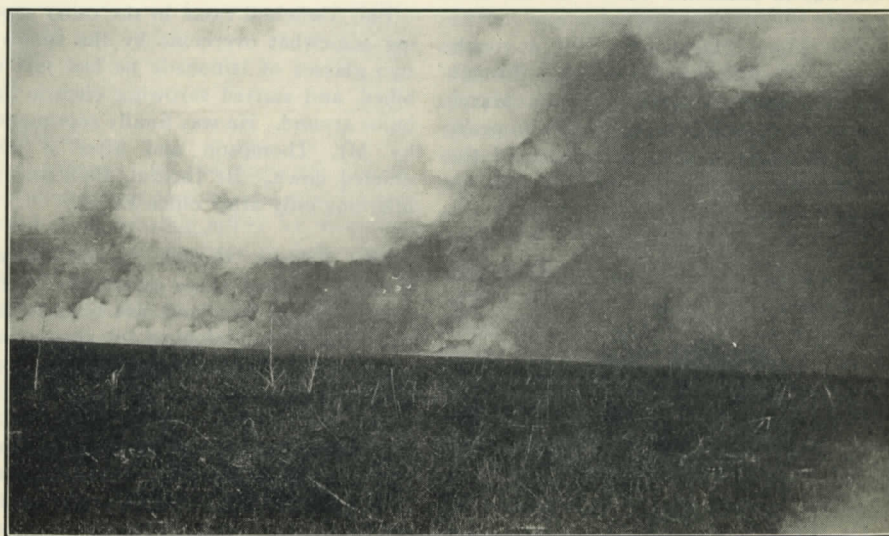
Dr. J. L. Seal, pathologist, Belle Glade Experiment Station; Mr. P. M. Lombard, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. These men have all contributed valuable information of aid to the potato work.

Visitors for the day were Mr. Geo. F. Bense, President of the Greater Palm Beach Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Edgar B. Stern, of the Southern States Land and Timber Co. and President of the New Or-

leans Cotton Exchange, and Mr. Allen S. Lehman of New York.

Former Congressman W. Lineberger, now chief engineer of The Bay Mabel Harbor Project, accompanied by Messrs. Walsh and Drake, spent one day with us.

Dr. J. Longfield Smith, formerly superintendent of the Virgin Islands Experiment Station stayed with us for one week.



SAW GRASS FIRE IN EVERGLADES NEAR SHAWANO



Comptroller W. B. Brockway from the Portland office spent a day and a night at Shawano recently.

Supt. R. S. Currin of the Pee Dee Experiment Station at Florence, South Carolina, and son spent a day in conference with Mr. Vannah on peanut problems.

Harvey Geer, Inlet Commissioner for the Port of West Palm Beach, together with bankers from Cleveland and New York, were interested visitors.

Mrs. Charles Sanborn and Mrs. Will Sanborn, mother and aunt of Mrs. Warren Badger, have been spending a few days at Shawano as guests of Mrs. Badger.

Jim Naftel, assistant in the research has resigned and gone to Auburn, Alabama, where he is now working as chemist on fertilizer analyses in the State Laboratories. All of us regretted very much to see Jim leave, and we all wish him the best of luck for the future. Mr. Naftel has been with the project here since September, 1926.

Friends Tom Wallace and Harry Kanaly, after spending some weeks with us and reveling in our Florida sunshine and successfully eluding the muck itch, have journeyed back northward.



SAW GRASS FIRE



BERLIN VISITS SHAWANO

Another concert and entertainment were recently enjoyed by all the Shawano contingent. The orchestra rendered several numbers in its usual harmonious way. Ed Buhrman sang one of his enjoyable songs. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Moreland entertained with a little sketch all their own. Charley Grainger and "Bill" Lord played a saxophone duet. Dr. Dachnowski gave a whimsical talk. Ed Pinder played the guitar, and Jacques, the inimitable, was master of ceremonies. A good time was had by all.

Shawano is becoming recognized in many places. The Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry in an article on "The Chemical Industry" recently alluded to this phase of the work of the Brown Company as follows: "Who could have predicted, for example, that a lumber concern which early took up the manufacture of chemical pulp would become prominent in a dozen lines of chemical manufacture and through this activity turn first to the growing of peanuts and then to early potatoes, all as a result of chemistry? Incidentally, the ability to raise early potatoes between crops of peanuts is due to chemistry applied to the shortening of the dormant period which heretofore the seed potatoes had to undergo before planting."

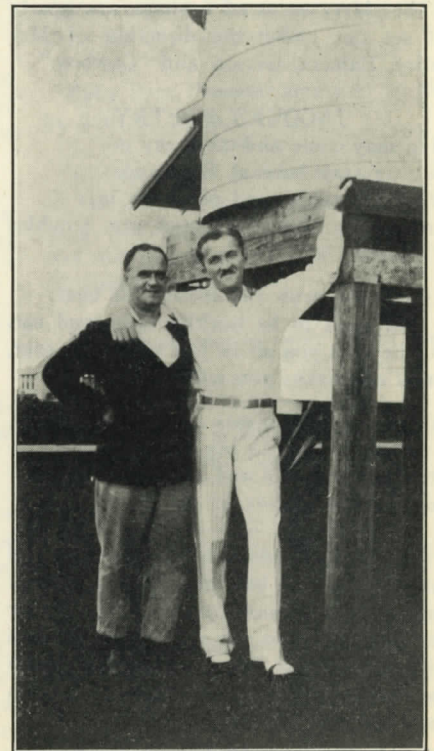
The drag line cleaning out the canal is

now right in our midst. The piling up of the rock on the bank means that a road to the bridge will connect us with the outside world. A voting precinct will be located here at Shawano. This is another step. We already have a school for the youngsters. An exhibit of products was sent to the County Fair and elicited much comment. Now it is rumored that we shall soon see the first number of the Shawano Weekly News.

Celery cutting is going forward under the efficient direction of Mr. E. C. Tattman. This product will reach a total of two carloads and is the first celery ever grown in the sawgrass soil. Friend Fogarty, please note that the quality is better than "soup."

Foggy nights have been frequent recently. Ask the frost boss, Barnes, for information on graceful dives into ditches. On mornings after fog no questions are asked about crashes heard in the night made by finding sidewalks and buildings where roads were supposed to be. In fact it is reported that some were not able to find the roads or houses either. Ask "Hot Shot" Brown why the frost alarm did not ring.

Horace and Jabbo, the pet coons at the



PETE AND DOC





MRS. LORD AND BILLY

barn, have cunningly learned how to reach into pockets for peanuts.

The thirty acres of cabbage are nearly all set out under the direction of McIntire, Balcom, Gibson and "Cowboy."

## JACQUES' POETRY

Men may come and men may go,  
But we stay here at Shawano.  
We cut potatoes and put them in,  
And when they're planted our troubles begin.

I serve the grub and it can't be beat,  
If you want to be healthy come and eat.  
But be sure you sit in just your own seat,  
Or of our beans you will not eat.

When company comes and they sit down,  
I welcome them to our big town.  
They eat their fill and away they go  
To sing the praises of old Shawano.

Baseball practice is in the air. Several times the gloves, bats and balls have been put into action, and arms have tried their ability at twirling the pill. Soon a team will be put into shape, and much action has been promised for the season with teams of the 'Glades districts.

A small tornado surprised us about a month ago at eight o'clock in the morn-

ing. The main brunt passed about 300 yards south of the buildings, and no damage was done. The inky black whirl of the dust and the clouds was alarming for a short time.

The extensive fires in the sawgrass buried us in a pall of smoke for two or three weeks, but as the area is pretty well burned off now, the air is clearing up again.

## BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of February were as follows:

W. H. McCarroll	\$ 58.00
Jos. Vallis, Jr.	48.00
W. W. James, Adm. Louis A. Morin	62.40
Mary Burka, ben. Sam Burka	48.00
Joseph Gagne	20.00
Rudolph Christianson	12.00
Edw. Lemontagne	16.00
Leonce Landry	48.00
Amie Demers	24.00
Delville Lahoux	20.00
Amedie Morin	50.00
Sebastien Vautour	86.33
John Prevencher	12.00
C. Cherelle	30.80
Michael Landry	25.60
Arthur Lemieux	3.03
Joe Lavalie	13.40
Eddie Dion	10.00
Peter Laplante	12.00
Ovila Hamel	26.00
Joe Roberge	48.75
S. T. Ellis	43.33
Emile Aubert	31.60
James Roy	4.00
James Cryans	20.07
Ernest Drouin	12.00
Andre Budnick	18.00
Peter Hachey	30.00
Joe Robichaud	36.00
Joe Arsenaault	14.80
Adelard Landry	26.80
Adelard Albert	60.00
Alec Smith	48.00
Thomas Rodrick	36.00
David Washburn	208.80
John McKelvey	30.98
D. Chenard	27.20
Wesley Robinson	79.00
Israel Beaulieu	36.00
John Corson	36.00
Leo Jacque	47.60
Albert Napert	33.20
Isabelle Williams, B. H. E. Williams	100.00
Frank Girardi	24.00
Leo Lavoie	25.00
Henry Dubriel	24.00
Total	\$1,726.73

## BROWN COMPANY

## RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Warren Patterson	\$ 10.00
John McArthur	12.00
Joe Berube	16.00
Joe Cote	44.00
Chas. Kimball	46.80
Edward Nolin	45.32
Emile Garand	27.80
Emile Erickson	16.91
H. L. Smith	53.60
Philbert Rogers	50.00
Ernest Montminy	20.00
Thomas Thompson	59.60
Edmond Auger	48.00
Elzear L'Abbe	48.00
James Richards	37.80
Samuel Sproul	68.80
James Buckley	55.60
Oscar Galipeau	24.00
Aime Jolin	48.00
Norman Johnson	24.60
Nicholas Pavlow	58.00
Octave Bedard	51.00
George Nadeau	25.80

Edgar Cote	12.00
David Henderson	12.50
George Couture	48.00
Woodbury C. Rogers	48.00
Leo Lapointe	48.00
Wilfred Bouchard	50.00
Henry Campeau	34.00
Jos. Guay	37.50
John Bedard	62.50
Jos. Leblond	33.32
Honore Nadeau	44.00
C. E. Barker	36.20
Amie Bilduc	26.00
Chas. Morin	70.00
Almon Mullen	13.10
Ernest Beaudoin	46.00
Adelard Demers	40.85
T. J. Bagley	43.75
Matthew Gogan	47.00
Adelard Lamontagne	16.00
Louis Leborgne	36.00
Antoine Cote	12.00
Jos. Honnon	33.82
Philip Guay	28.00
John McArthur	12.00
Henry Campeau	14.00
William Mooney	19.50
Emile King	22.90
Walter Malloy	11.66
Philip Morrisette	12.00
Alberic Gagnon	29.16
Thomas Gravell	13.40
Duncan McDougal	6.00
George Gauthier	14.00
William Mason	37.50
George Nadeau	21.50
John Riley	80.00
Emile Dubey	93.60
S. Guimond	22.90
Arsene Beaulieu	36.55
Louis Trembley	30.80
Jos. Vaillancourt	12.00
Theodore Pinette	26.55
Fred Paradis	22.00
Wilfred Cayer	31.25
A. G. Lary	61.60
John M. Johnston	86.00
Wm. Huntington	30.40
Pete Remillard	50.80
Leo Veilleux	60.00
John Birt	29.04
Robert Hamilton	34.00
Camille Ferranti	18.00
Carmine Ferranti	54.00
George Bouley	44.80
Patrick Hughes	108.93
Harry Goldam	67.46
Chas. Shaughnessy	24.00
Robert Hamilton	12.00
Louis Lemieux	23.60
Eugene Nollet	17.20
Denis Kilbride	48.00
Archib. Grenier	42.00
Herbert Manzer	48.00
R. R. Jaudrey	64.00
Melby Bouthlier	12.00
Joseph Stephenson	36.00
Joseph Namey	24.00
Jos. Carron	21.15
Napoleon Patry	6.39
Elzear Morneau	31.24
Felix Bourassa	14.81
William Tanguay	57.63
Philip Piette	50.60
Clovis Gagne	58.49
Lennis Jaudrey	24.00
Dana Berry	45.60
Arthur Levesque	93.12
Herbert Manzer	32.00
Alex Beaulac	96.00
Chas. Provencher	6.00
Total	\$3,855.51

## LIST OF PROMOTIONS

## Saw Mill

James Guglietto from laborer in yards to leader.

Frank Armstrong from laborer in yards to leader.

Osmand Caouette from laborer in yards to leader.

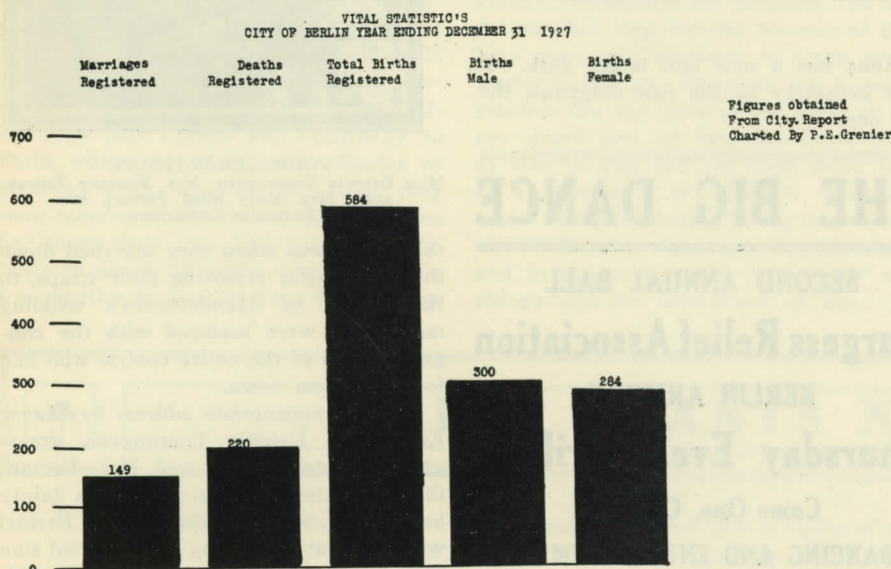
## Upper Plants

Alcide Cyr from laborer to caustic man.  
Amedee Clouthier from laborer to caustic man.

Frank Roy from laborer to carpenter.



## SULPHITE MILL GAS



Did anyone get fooled today?

Him who waits for Opportunity, Old Age will no doubt find in the Poor House.

W. M. Hoffses and F. W. Thompson of the Portland Office were visitors here last month.

The engagement of W. E. Sullivan, our paymaster, and Miss Victoria Paquette, graduate nurse, was announced recently. Miss Paquette came here from Sudbury, Ontario, and is employed at the upper plants as nurse. Through the columns of the Bulletin we offer congratulations and best wishes.

Merle MacKinnon was away recently with the B. H. S. Basket Ball team on its trip to Durham. Burgess has many alumni of the old B. H. S., who are very proud of the record made by our team this year. Manchester and Nashua were easily conquered, and Berlin lost the State Championship by only one point. This is an enviable record.

Fat Marois won a rooster at a barn dance held February 17th. Lucky boy.

We are sorry to hear that Jack Marcou of the laboratory is seriously ill.

If you desire any whistling lessons, please see Pete Pinette of our electrical department.

Wanted—One portable seat to be used noon hours. Jack Cavagnaro.

We were wondering why Dan Oliver was in such a cheerful mood the other day. So we inquired and found he had made \$1.02 bonus.

Just now the most harrowing question with Robert McLean is, "Will the coal hold out till the warm weather comes in?"

Leslie Theborge spent Sunday in Shelburne recently.

Benny LeBlanc, our storehouse weighter, is planning a matrimonial vacation. When is it going to take place, Benny?

If you want any information on ice fishing, see Ira Cole, Tom Sheridan or Benny White and they will furnish you all the necessary dope free of charge.

In driving your car across the Y. M. C. A. bridge this muggy weather, don't forget the fellow who is walking. Just slow down a bit and avoid the puddles and your name will be blessed. Otherwise it won't be.

Risko used to make dough in a bake shop. Now he does the same thing inside the ropes. How many of our readers bet on him?

David Washburn, our leadburner foreman, is back with us again after a long illness and we are mighty glad to see him in the mill again.

The iron workers of the Portland Company are installing our new digesters.

Buck Roy is saving his money during Lent. We all smoke, Buck.

A long and heated argument as to what constitutes a well-built man was in progress in the West Yard, when along came Chester Bisette and Merton Hazzard. They explained how they were built, and all matters were settled at once.

Felix Lacroix met with a painful accident recently, but we are hoping for a speedy recovery.

This will be a tough year on the maple sugar, as the Vermont syrup will probably not choose to run.

Baby Face Frenette seems to be glad to be with us again.

William Cyr of Jericho and Ovide Morin of the East Side are going to advertise in a matrimonial agency, as Leap Year has not helped them a bit and they are all discouraged.

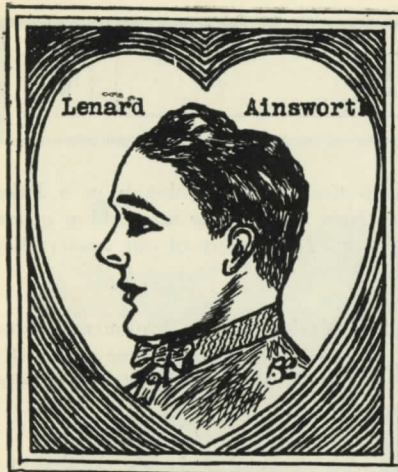
We are wondering why Albert Valle is smoking lately.

Alex Chabot is with us again after five weeks of illness. Glad to see you back, Alex.

Thomas Morneau's pet cat was sick last week, and he had to call a doctor.

Why does Austin Cryans always pick the wrong man in all the boxing matches? We would think a fellow who knows all the dope and can tell you all the fine points weeks in advance, would win once in a while.





Now is your Chance Girls  
For you know he is a pearl  
You will always find him  
Here \*\*\*\*\* Leap Year\*\*\*\*

Mildred Sloane—What is that fellow's name I've been skating with, Jimmy?

Evans—Why, that's Ulrique Nazaire Christostome Jutras.

Mildred—Gee, I guess I'll just continue to call him Pete.

Catherine lost the election bet. Thanks for the Cynthias.

Theo says she may chew the rag for a while now, but not much else.

Communications are off temporarily between the Grand Trunk and this office.

Here's to a long life of happiness and prosperity to Rita Hindle and George Rowell, who were married March 18th at Gorham. You surely did put one over on us, Rita.

#### FEBRUARY ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants	
With loss of time.....	24
Without loss of time.....	76
Total .....	100
Sulphite Mill	
With loss of time.....	27
Without loss of time.....	58
Total .....	85
Cascade Mill	
With loss of time.....	19
Without loss of time.....	64
Total .....	83

Well, election is over again. It seems to be the other party that really needed the doctor.

June gets every thing on her new radio, she says, except the good eight hours' sleep she used to get.

Louise has returned the jewelry.

Alma has a new and larger desk. It was necessary as she had outgrown the old one.

## THE BIG DANCE

### SECOND ANNUAL BALL Burgess Relief Association

BERLIN ARMORY

Thursday Eve., April 12

Come One, Come All

DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT

MUSIC BY

RENE and MAC'S TROUBADOURS

Decorating and Lighting Effects by Burgeas Electrical  
Department under supervision of Mr. R. E. Pennock.

TICKETS :: 50 CENTS

MR. AND MRS. ANDREW FERRARI

On February 29th, over one hundred friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ferrari tendered them a surprise at the community house on School Street in commemoration of their fifty-second wedding anniversary. The couple had been made to believe that the party was being held for the older members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the A. O. H., and the first intimation they had that they were



MR. AND MRS. ANDREW FERRARI



FOUR GENERATIONS  
Miss Patricia Tourangeau, Mrs. Florence Tourangeau, Mrs. Mary Ellen Ferrari, Mrs. Katherine LaBossiere

the guests was when they marched down the stairs, after removing their wraps, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march and were besieged with the congratulations of the entire coterie who had followed them down.

After an appropriate address by Mayor King, little Patricia Tourangeau, great-granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari, then presented Mrs. Ferrari with a dainty basket of golden jonquils and Mr. Ferrari with a basket containing a substantial sum of gold. Although almost overcome with emotion at the thoughtfulness of their friends and relatives Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari, in their own sweet manner, expressed their appreciation.

Whist was then in order while the party was favored with vocal and orchestral selections throughout the evening. The whole affair, adroitly planned by Mrs. Katherine LaBossiere, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari, and Mrs. Romeo Tourangeau, granddaughter, was a complete "real surprise" and enjoyed by everyone.

At Montreal, P. Q., Miss Mary Ellen Shallow became the bride of Andrew Ferrari. They lived in Montreal for a number of years before coming to Berlin, nearly forty years ago, where they have lived ever since. Mr. Ferrari has been employed practically ever since with the Brown Company until a year ago when he was pensioned. They have watched Berlin grow from a small town to the thriving city of today. Both are interesting conversationalists, and relate many interesting events and happenings of the last forty years.

Mrs. Ferrari was born in St. Giles, P. Q., Nov. 26, 1851, and Mr. Ferrari was born at Lake Maggiore, Italy, Oct. 8, 1851. There is less than two months' difference in their ages, and both of them, at 76, are healthy and active. They are the parents of ten children and have thirty grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.



Having been a resident of Paris at the time the war of 1870 was declared, in which he served and was wounded, Mr. Ferrari has had a colorful and interesting history. Those of his friends who have been fortunate enough to find him in a reminiscent mood have been delighted with his stories of his youth in France. He has taken them back to Lake Maggiore, in Northern Italy, when at the age of 13, in 1864, he led a little band of 12 boys, he being the oldest and his ten-year-old brother the youngest, across the Italian Alps into France and eventually to Paris, which was their goal. Stories of plentiful work, and the fact that they were members of poor and large families had lured them on. The journey, a distance of about 350 miles took practically five months, from early June to the latter

part of October. How they managed with not one of their little band able to speak French is a story in itself.

Three years later his younger brother contracted pneumonia and died leaving Andrew very wretched indeed. Another three years saw the declaration of the Franco-Prussian war and with it Mr. Ferrari's enlistment for duration. The war did not last long but the horrors of that long siege and blockade of Paris are a matter of history. However, few histories mention the top price of rat meat at 80c per pound, and the fact that horse meat as well as dog and cat meat were held at a premium. Mr. Ferrari chronicles many events happening during those years of 1870-73 when Paris was in utter chaos and in the grip of the "Commune" uprisings and the after-math of war. He

well remembers the faces of Victor Hugo, Victor Noire, and the so many times imprisoned and exiled Henri Rochefort, writer of La Marseillaise and an eminent radical Republican of those times. However, his memories are not all of troubled times. He tells vivid stories of the Grand Exposition of Paris in 1867 and the era of prosperity and happiness of France just before the war.

In 1874, Mr. Ferrari decided to leave Paris and came across the Atlantic to Canada and eventually to Berlin.

We dare say that Mr. Ferrari is one of the very few veterans of the Franco-Prussian war, who are now American citizens. Their friends of the Brown Company and of the community wish Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari many more years of happiness.

## UPPER PLANTS NOTES

### GALA EVENT FOR MAIN

#### OFFICE AND STORE FOLKS

The employees of the Brown Company Main Office and Store enjoyed a banquet and social evening at the Y. M. C. A. building on Monday evening, February 27th, when about one hundred and twenty-five people checked in on the best time "the crowd" ever had.

The banquet was served by the ladies of the Lutheran Church Sewing Circle—and it was a feast fit for kings and queens. The tables were attractively arranged, and the service was A No. 1. The menu was as follows:

Mashed Potatoes	Meat Cakes
Butter Beans	Rolls
Norwegian Apple Cake	Pickles
	Coffee

No one had a chance to complain of receiving a cold supper as everything was served piping hot—even the plates were heated thoroughly—and the faces which were wearing a familiar questioning expression began to crackle up into contented grins as each one realized that the meal was perfectly satisfactory in every detail—"just like mother puts 'em across!"

After the feasting was over the toastmaster, J. Arthur Sullivan, rose up and, towering above the other guests, explained the why and wherefore of the event—and then went on to give a series of clever jokes which brought blushes to the faces of some and laughter to the lips of all. He also announced the various numbers of the entertainment program the first of which was a violin solo by Miss Alma Hill.

Her number was met with a volley of applause, and she favored the crowd with another solo which was delightfully rendered. Walter Elliott, always a favorite with Berlin folks, sang two solos, "Lassie o' Mine" and "You'se Ma Li'l Pickaninny." Miss Ann Tankard delighted everyone with her readings and received generous applause. Miss Tankard is a special favorite with the main office and store folks who have watched her talent grow for several years, and her appearance at any of the social affairs is always greeted with pleasure. The quartette numbers came very nearly ending in a total eclipse owing to the illness of Oscar Paulson, but at the last minute Mrs. James Mooney came to the rescue and the quartette was saved, and the two numbers they rendered were two distinctive "hits." The cry went up for more, more—but the cry was in vain. Walter Elliott, Arold Brown, William Oleson, Sr., and Mrs. James Mooney made up the "big four" which was the "best ever."

After the quartette had withdrawn from the room, Mr. Sullivan directed the crowd to the gymnasium where the final number of the short program was given. This was a selection given by Elbert Davenport's Novelty Orchestra. Those who had previously heard the orchestra were very willing to listen in again and those who had not heard it were very much pleased with selections which took in the "nose" and "foot" specials as well as the unison work of hands, feet, and mouth.

The rest of the evening was given over to dancing, and that everyone enjoyed it was quite evident as the floor was continually crowded with dancing couples. The music was rendered by Renee and Mac's orchestra and many favorite comments are still being made about the excellent music given for the various dances. "Paul Jones" seemed to be a big favorite with everyone—and everyone was "up and coming" when that special dance was in order.

Early in the evening the toastmaster received a telegram stating that a troupe of players from Flo Zeigfield's were to arrive on the 9:30 train with \$50,000.00 worth of scenery. So in perfect order the troupe arrived—scenery and all—and at 9:40 a clever bit of acting was carried out. The drama was called "The Fatal Quest," and from the time the Curtain (Alfred MacKay) entered the stage the laughter began. When the King (Arold Brown) came in the laughter continued and grew in volume. The Queen (Warren Oleson) entered, and people began to weep with mirth. The "Handsome Duke" came upon the scene, and the tears rolled down the cheeks of all and they heeded them not. The Princess (William Oleson, Jr.) came forth into the light, and the rafters shook as the shouts of laughter echoed and re-echoed through the building. The Princess passed around several demure bows before the laughter ceased enough for the players to continue their act. There wasn't any question as to the "scenery." It was



readily granted that it did equal just about \$50,000.00. The Princess carried the large percentage, perhaps, with the Queen a close second.

The play was coached by Walter Elliott, who proved himself a good "make-up" artist as well as a good coach.

At eleven o'clock the orchestra rendered the "last dance" and the crowd dispersed but not until they had voted as a whole that the evening had been "the best ever" as the committee had meant it should be.

The committee was originally headed by Ralph Gilbert who arranged and directed all the detailed plans. However, almost at the very last minute Mr. Gilbert was called out of town and the plans were turned over to Warren Oleson who certainly put things over "big." Not a single detail was overlooked and much praise is due to Mr. Oleson for the very efficient manner in which the entire affair was handled. Mr. Oleson was assisted by Walter Elliott and Verona Davenport.

The committee in charge of this affair is especially grateful to Mrs. James Mooney, who so kindly saved the day for the quartet, to Miss Laura Murray who played for those who gave solos and for the quartet; to Mr. Flewellyn, who made it possible for the crowd to have possession of the upper part of the building for the entire evening, and we would not forget to slip a special word of thanks to the ladies who served such a perfect banquet. Sufficient to say that all these will always be remembered for their good deeds.

#### MAIN OFFICE

Ralph Gilbert concluded his duties with the Brown Company, February 25th, and is now in Boston filling the position of assistant manager of the Olympic Theatre. All Main Office employees extend best wishes for a bright and prosperous future.

Oscar Paulson and Charles Baker have been on the sick list. The grippe seems to be trying to get into our midst, but we hope that these two cases will be our total.

Mildred Locke had the misfortune to wrench her knee while skating and was confined to her home during the week of February 27th.

Theresa Keenan concluded her duties with the Brown Company on March 9th, and left Saturday, the 10th, for Hartford, Conn., where she has a position. Before she left the girls assembled in the Rest Room and a few minutes later Miss Keenan was enticed to enter the room. In behalf of the girls of the store and

office, Anna LeClair presented her with a "little jigger," which, translated into perfect English, is a ten-dollar gold piece. After the surprise had been examined and admired, Miss LeClair brought forth another little "jigger" which meant that the boys in the store had shown their good will and friendliness by duplicating the girls' gift. Everyone who knew Miss Keenan joins in wishing her the best of luck in her new work.

The Main Office and Store Brownies enjoyed their regular supper at the Girls' Club, March 13th, with about thirty people present. The "special" feature of the evening was the surprise gift in honor of Miss Hyordess Anderson. At the head of the table a large mirror was placed directly across the place reserved for Hyordess. When she began to realize that the gift was hers, she lost the power of speech for several seconds but rallied royally when



CLARK'S DOGS IN THIRTEEN MILE WOODS some one called "Speech—Speech!" The mirror was admired by all those present and needless to say the gift was closely protected throughout the evening.

Received from the Purchasing Department.

What would happen if—

Helen couldn't giggle?

Hattie's hair were out of curl?

Pete couldn't bluff the boys?

Berwick could sit on a tack and appreciate the point without getting sore?

Chris could not come into the Inventory Control to sharpen his struggling stick?

Milly couldn't make wise cracks?

Alma did not pass everybody on her way to work?

Catherine ever stopped working?

Bunny had only one suit?

If Leo couldn't go to dances?

If Marian couldn't play the piano?

If Genevieve should bob her hair?

#### RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Born, March 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Emile Lettre a daughter. Emile may well be of the opinion that the only way to get Republicans in Berlin is to raise them.

W. W. Webber is now the proud possessor of a Past Master's Jewel presented by Sabatis (Berlin) Lodge of Masons. It took Ike seven years to work through the chairs.

W. B. Van Arsdell made a tour of New England and New York colleges the past month interviewing candidates for positions here. We wonder why several co-educational institutions were included on his list.

On March 14, John H. Graff entertained an old friend, Dr. Holst of Brock and Weymouth of Philadelphia, who gave a splendid talk on "Aerial Photography" before the Philotechnical Society. Of special interest were diagrams and pictures of apparatus used in drawing maps from photographs. Important corrections must be made for the tilt of the aeroplane, which in itself is never a constant or predictable quantity. Pioneer work in this field has been done by the firm of Brock and Weymouth, and the results now obtained are far within the limits set by the United States Geological Survey in its specifications for topographic maps.

Maine graduates will be interested to know that J. P. V. Fagan, who left the Sulphite Mill to take a papermaking trip around the world is now at Camas, Washington having transferred there from the West Linn plant of the Crown Willamette Co., where he was sulphite superintendent.

Dr. P. Rupert Gast of the Harvard Forest at Petersham, Massachusetts, will give an illustrated lecture before the Philotechnical Society, April 11, upon "The Measurement of Radiant Energy for Biological Studies."

Plans are being made for the final banquet of the Philotechnical Society to be held April 25.

Frederick Motschman has severed his connection with the Champion Fibre Co. Fred and Mrs. Motschman were in town recently.

T. J. Carlin has many friends in Berlin, who will be interested to learn of his marriage to Miss Rosemary Curran, which took place February 20 at St. Joseph's Church, Old Town, Maine. Congratulations, Tom.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bellefeuille on the birth of a son, John



Albert Andrew, February 23. Mrs. Belle-feuille was Miss Charlotte Nichols, formerly employed in the bureau of tests of the research department.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Baldwin on the birth of a daughter, Barbara Inez, March 7.

A tea party was given in honor of Miss Florence Houle at the Girls' Club, Saturday, March 10. The party was confined to the members of the department. The tables were done in green and white, and refreshments were delicious. The hostesses were Misses Teresa Studd, Mary MacIntyre, and Florence Bouchard. Miss Bouchard is training at the Long Island Hospital, Boston Harbor.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Richard Ramsay has been ill. We all wish her a speedy recovery. Mrs. Ramsay was formerly Miss Gertrude Streete of the research department, and until recently employed at the switchboard of the Brown Company at Boston.

#### CARD OF THANKS

To all my Research friends I wish to express my appreciation for the lovely flowers sent me while in the hospital. Hoping to see you all soon.

Gertrude Ramsay.

#### MY EXPERIENCE AT THE PERKINS INSTITUTION

When I was very young, I longed for the chance to go to school as the other boys and girls did. At last my opportunity came when I was nearly ten years of age. It was not until then that my parents heard about the Perkins Institution where boys and girls without sight can obtain an education. At first my parents thought it would be impossible for me to go as the school was so far away from home, but after thinking it over a little, they finally consented to let me go. Arrangements were soon made, and I entered the kindergarten, which was then located in Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, on the first day of October, 1913.

The following year we moved to our new school in Watertown, Massachusetts. The older pupils had moved there two years before as their buildings were finished first.

Our literary subjects are, for the most part, the same as those of the public schools, although our methods of learning are a little different. We have the Braille books which we read with our fingers. We used to have the raised print books, but they do not print any more of that

kind of type now. The Braille books are composed of raised dots. Our music is also printed in this way, and we have to learn it by heart. We are able to write the Braille system by means of a Braille slate or a Braille writer. We also learn to write with a pencil. We place the paper over a grooved board, and in this way we can keep our lines straight.

When I had completed my kindergarten and primary courses, I entered the upper school, and there I went as far as sophomore class in high school. Besides my literary subjects I took piano and voice



MISS ETHEL ELLIOTT

lessons, knitting, sewing, caning, basketry, physical training and typewriting. I was also a member of the chorus and the girls' Glee Club. Every year our chorus gives two concerts, one before the Christmas vacation, and one in the spring. I also took the domestic course for one year.

I should be glad to show my books to anyone at any time. Should anyone have typewriting to be done, I should be very glad to have the opportunity to do it. My name and address is, Miss Ethel Elliott, 312 Norway Street, Berlin, New Hampshire. My telephone number is 238-J.

#### TUBE MILL NO. 2

Joe Bernier has a radio at last. It is something new around here. It is an "Ozarka," but if it acts like some of those sets advertised so cheap, Joe may give it another name.

Pete St. Hilaire is getting his new hen house remodelled and intends raising a big

"flock" this spring. Ovila Valliere, please read.

John Donaldson, chicken fancier of Ward 4, is adding another addition to his hen house and intends to be able to furnish half of the ward with good fresh pullet plums next winter. With all of the above-mentioned going into the egg business we ought to get hen fruit at a reasonable price in the near future.

Henry Carberry, butter and egg man from Jimtown, had the misfortune to lose a portion of his thumb recently. Latest reports are that Mr. Carberry is coming along as well as could be expected. We wish him all kinds of luck in recovering.

We have with us here in the tank room one Willie Dubois, who is an expert at calling old-fashioned dances, putting them in a poetic manner. Anyone running dances that require a "caller" should ask for Mr. Dubois.

Z. Riendeau of the treating tanks gave an exhibition of step-dancing recently at the B. A. A. bouts. He is a very good performer, and we hope to see him at it again in the near future.

E. Beaulieu of the treating department, was at the boxing bouts at City Hall, March 3 and played several jigs on his accordeon. Mr. Beaulieu can surely tickle the keys.

It is reported that George Knox is going to give an exhibition of buck and wing, and Black Bottom and play a few pieces on his favorite musical instrument, an "Ocarina," in other words "Sweet Potato." George says he surely loves his sweet potatoes. He will appear at City Hall in the near future.

Harry Lawrence says he had poor reception the night of the Sharkey-Risko scrap on his radio, although he states there are some here who got it perfect on their Atwater Kents. Harry has a new seven-tube Grebe, and he says far be it from him to insinuate that those birds were falsifying but "they sound awfully like I do when I don't tell the truth."

Frank Oleson is the proud father of a nice baby boy. Frank is all smiles. Why shouldn't he be?

The Democratic voters here are very much pleased at the outcome of the recent City Election. Dr. McGee won hands down. One fellow here says that it is a



tough job to beat an Irishman so near March 17. Battling Siki tried it and failed.

Arthur Berouard of the bend department says he may have lost his vote, but he had the pleasure of picking the best man.

Ruffhouse Tardiff is back with us again feeling fine and looking as fit as a fiddle. He is on the trail of Bow-Wow Finson. After seeing the Ruffhouse work out last fall we feel that he is a battler who is going to cause a lot of worry to Bow. He is in shape now.

The bout between Jerry "Kid" Wambolt-Sandy MacCosh was declared "No Contest" by the referee, Joe Goudreau. Joe says they stalled around and didn't show any signs of battle, so he called it off.

George Dionne slipped away quite quietly and got married. That is a good stunt, George, but the boys are still waiting for the smokes.

Bert Sweeney, our landscape gardener, is anxiously waiting for the frost to come out of the ground. Mr. Sweeney has a new kind of vegetable known as the rambling cucumber. He also invented a pipe some time ago which caused great rivalry between him and Col. Jim Kearns of the planing mill, but that has been settled and Mr. Sweeney is setting out some calabash shrubs this spring and will manufacture smoking apparatus this coming winter.

Bill Sweeney, one of our best tube inspectors, has aspirations to become a manager of boxers. By the way, Mr. Sweeney has a prospect under his wing that answers to the name of "Young" Gilbert. He is a likely looking chap and we have a hunch he would give Mike Goyette or Leo Salvass a good go any time at 120 lbs.

George Gibbs says swimming was invented by two Scotchmen who came to a toll bridge. Hoot, mon. We'll hae a wee deoch an doris after that. Say, George.

Joe Leroux, brother manager of Johnny and K. O., has bouts for both boys down country. K. O. is meeting Ted Kid Drew of Biddeford. We don't happen to know John's opponent, but we'll tell the world who ever he is he won't be alone, because John has the most varied assortment of punches of any boxer in the game. Here are two boys who are always in shape. It will be remembered awhile back it was K. O. who gave such a battle to Dick

Lambert, keeping the fans excited every minute.

Emile Garand of the testing tanks is an accomplished accordion player and will meet E. Beaulieu any time the latter is ready. This would be good stuff at the boxing matches and we could let the fans decide who is the winner.

Papering and painting at reasonable rates by Harold Beroney, Ex-Mayor of West Milan. "He decorates the furniture the same time he paints the ceiling or walls," says Bert Sweeney who watched him at work.

Walter Bacon purchased one of the Dempsey-Tunney records and states it is more truth than poetry.

There seems to be a great question among the fans here. Who is going to meet Tunney? Of course we think Tiger Jack will be the man, and with the help of Dave Barry and 14 or 16 seconds Gene should come through all right.

Bill Douglas has announced that Johnny Kid Tawtus run out of the last match and has substituted K. O. Pop Reynolds, who is to take on Battling Byron Ferris who is managed by Mark Baker. Their last meeting, says Mr. Douglas, resulted in a draw, but this time there will be no doubt in the fans' minds as Pop is rarin' to go. Mr. Baker says his man, Ferris, is in the pink of condition and can take a dozen Reynolds all in the same night.

"Red" Donaldson was an ardent booster of Dr. McGee for Mayor and was seen on the East Side campaigning among the feminine class. Of course that is what we think, but we saw Red with some who were slightly under the voting age, but it is best to teach them the proper way to vote while they are young.

#### TOM'S LUNCH

Some time ago we read a sign on the Bulletin Board outside the Main Office of the Brown Company at Berlin Mills, "Regular dinners and all you can eat for 45 cents at 'Tom's' Lunch." Most everybody knows Tom Larsen, as he worked for the Brown Company prior to going into the lunch business, and once acquainted with Tom you always have a friend. You are always welcome at Tom's at any time. His lunch is always sanitary to the utmost, and everything is fresh and spotlessly clean. A better meal could not be had anywhere at the price. Tom's Lunch is situated at the end of the car line, Berlin

Mills. Clean food and quick service is his motto.

B. A. A.

The bouts at City Hall, March 3, attracted a large gathering of fans and each card seems to be better than the ones previous. The first three bouts on the last card were real old-fashioned battles, toe-to-toe stuff and good mixing. Mike Goyette and Danny Prince stepped out a lively four-rounder, as good as anyone could see anywhere. Leo Salvass, who is under the management of one of our ex-boxers, Jerry Kid Cantin, boxed one of the best exhibitions seen here in a long time, taking Jinks Allen in three rounds scheduled to go six. Salvass is improving wonderfully and demonstrated to the fans a good left and a wicked right, cross hooks and uppercuts in variety seldom seen by such a young beginner, but his manager is noted as being one of the cleverest bantams in this part of the country. Young Rooney is more than holding his own and made good against Frenchy Belanger of Montreal and Lewiston. Frenchy has a good reputation, as long as five dollars' worth of frankfurters, but he got a set-back in Rooney, who carried his scalp into camp without much difficulty.

The main bout of the evening between two of Berlin's best, and when we say best we do not have to take off our hats to anyone this side of Boston, because each has fought some of the leading welters of the high class, was between Dick Lambert and Felix King. These two boys are widely known and the fans were all at fever heat waiting for the outcome, which was disappointing in a way. Felix who has had trouble with his heart lately was unable to train properly and came in overweight and really sick, having been advised not to go on. Knowing the fans wanted to see him Felix, however, went on only to put up a bum defense and had to quit in the ninth round, with a pain in the vicinity of his heart. There are a few tin-horn sports here who have made a few wise cracks and some very cheap remarks regarding this bout, but it is advisable not to take their chatter seriously. They don't know what they are talking about. Some fans are with a guy, when he is a constant winner, but they soon forget their patriotism when he happens to meet defeat, which comes to every performer at some time in the game. It is rumored that Felix is practically done as he finds it difficult to train and keep in condition. To be truthful, King has never disappointed the boxing public at any time and was game without question.



We wish him heaps of success in whatever undertaking he may choose to participate in, but sincerely hope he may be able to return to the squared circle, which gained him so many friends. We also have two boxers here who seem to take after the old School of Pugilism, whenever they are matched. They insist the winner takes all and go to it, and so far it has only gone two rounds to determine the winner. Those two boys are no less than Bow Wow Finson and Irish Mickey Finnen. Great rivalry exists between those two boys, and the fans never have to worry over this match as it is purely genuine in every respect. Mickey has been the winner thus far. In their last meeting Irish Mickey was on the verge of a K. O. in the first stanza, but snapped out of it in the second to score a K. O. over Bow, dropping him with a hard right smash to the slats. It takes such boys as these who are game and take a chance to make good sport.

#### LAMBERT STOPS KING

##### IN NINTH ROUND

Dick Lambert gave away 15 pounds to Felix King and won by a technical knock-out in the ninth round of their scheduled ten-round main bout at the B. A. A. show in City Hall Arena, Friday, March 3rd. The end came as a surprise to the fans, as neither man seemed in danger of a knockout. Owing to body punishment and a severe pain about his heart King was unable to continue and forfeited the fight. Lambert showed improved boxing skill and was much too fast for King. Wm. Wardwall refereed the fight, and stated that it was strictly on the level and that both

men done their utmost to win. King was in a rather serious condition and was attended by two doctors after the bout. King states that, owing to his condition and acting on the advice of his doctor, he intends to hang up his gloves. His many friends regret that he is through with the game, as Felix was very popular and always tried to please the fans whenever he stepped in a ring.

In the six-round semi-final, Young Rooney, speedy local boy, received the decision over Frenchy Belanger of Montreal and Lewiston. Belanger was tough and game, but was outpunched and outboxed in every round, although he had eleven pounds of weight on Rooney. Belanger scaled 123 lbs. and Rooney 112 lbs.

Leo Salvat of the East Side knocked out Jinks Allen in the third round of a whirlwind battle in the scheduled four-round top prelim.

Mike Goyette of Berlin Mills and Danny Prince of the Irish Acre fought four speedy rounds to a draw in the opener.

Many challenges were issued, and the management announced a very attractive card for the night of March 16th to be staged in the City Hall Arena.

#### BARRETT AND LAMBERT

##### BATTLE TO A DRAW

Johnny Barrett, speedy Cambridge boxer, and Dick Lambert, local star, fought ten fast and interesting rounds to a draw in the feature bout at the B. A. A. show in City Hall, Friday evening, March 16th.

Barrett lived up to his advance reputation by giving Lambert the hardest tussle he has had in many a moon, although Lambert had an advantage of several

pounds in weight over him.

Lambert also impressed the fans with his willingness to mix at all times with the clever hard-hitting Barrett. The final bout between Lambert and Barrett topped off the greatest card of fights staged in a local ring in a long time.

Johnny Thorn of the Norwegian village won by a technical knock out over Jackie Finnen in the third round, when the towel was tossed into the ring to save Finnen from further punishment, after Thorn had sent him to the canvas several times. Finnen suffered a broken nose in the second round, but put up a game battle with the hard-hitting sailor boy. Thorn has scored seven knock-outs in a row and is improving in every start. Barney Fox calls him the hardest hitting welter in New England and is anxious to sign him up. Thorn and Finnen had the fans on edge from start to finish with their slam-bang style of milling.

Louis Kid Roy, better known as Joe, the Woodman, stopped Soldier Blackie Remillard in the third round of their scheduled six-round top prelim. It was Roy's first appearance, and he proved to be too clever for the rugged hard-hitting Remillard. This pair furnished a furious battle throughout.

In the opener, Bow Wow Finsen reversed the tables by winning the decision over that game little fighter, Micky Finnen, after four rounds of red-hot toe-to-toe battling.

The B. A. A. is trying to tie up Georgie Paulin and Wee Willie Woods for a ten-round main bout here on the night of March 30th. The supporting card is very attractive.

## CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

Mr. Burke, Jr., of the St. Louis Office was a welcome visitor during the month.

Jos. Tardiff has finally decided to turn Democrat following the last city election.

A. Buckley must be planning a big cleanup on fish this summer, if we may judge from the number of subscriptions he has sold for the "National Sportsman Magazine."

Morley Jodrey is planning a trip to P. E. I. this summer in his "Flying All American."

We regret to learn of the sickness of Mrs. Charles Pinette and hope for an early recovery.

The name of Storehouse "K" has been changed to J. Stewart & Amedie Morin Corp.

George Hopkins was the only true Irishman on St. Patrick's Day.

Harold Johnson has joined the radio fans, having bought an all electrical set.

Most of the yard crew has been off work with the grippe this winter, because

of the changeable weather.

Frank Bartoli has returned to work after nursing a sore finger for some time.

George Gale attended the auto show, but is still a great booster for the Chevrolet.

We expect to see the old Overland on the road before long.

Erling Anderson is assisting Henry Dillon on chlorine valves.

"Hawkshaw" Manton is thinking of



buying a Studebaker to take on weight. He is now so thin he has to drink ink to make a shadow.

Anyone caring for fresh fish, see Joe. Vallis, Sr., of the evaporator plant. He dives for them and guarantees them to be strictly fresh.

Since Peter McKenzie has taken the love cure, he has lost seven pounds.

The Chemical Mill is at rest since the

election. George Hopkins won.

Jules, Joe Paradis' parrot, the East Side reporter and Maytag salesman, is a wizard on the Democrat party for getting votes.

Jos. Gobeil, our oversized ash-puller, is a good man on ashes—but as a politician, he is a joke.

Noel Lambert has purchased a new parlor suite and a "graphophone" stove. It looks as if some girl is taking advantage of "Leap Year."

Hed Parker is enjoying his mountain home. He says the air is wonderful and healthful. He now weighs 200 lbs.

Alfred Watt is spending a couple of weeks at La Tuque in the interests of the Company.

Hugh Meehan attended the Gorham town meeting, but did not succeed in arousing \$8,000 worth of enthusiasm about the road on Cascade Hill.

## RIVERSIDE SMOKE

There is a certain type of people who think that the world owes them a living and are here to collect. These individuals are of course the first ones to holler "cheap sport," and put the blame on the poor public's shoulders, when some of their well-formed plans go to the wall.

E. Ritchie is the new man in the finishing room. He will get along all right, if he doesn't happen to step on his tongue while trucking rolls.

Found:—A pearl-handled knife on the track, in the yard, in front of the box shop. Enquire of Walter Haines.

Ted Bisson, our local strong man is thinking of running for Mayor next year, and has signed up with the Citizens' Party.

Our Forbush Park politicians of the cutter room were pretty sore the morning after election, because they had turned their coats over and voted for the wrong man and lost.

J. R. Streeter and A. K. Hull are partners in a new business, dealers in rock garden supplies. Their place of business is well up on Cates Hill, in one of the choicest locations. We will be able as soon as frost is out of the ground, to furnish rocks in any amount from a quarter of a pound up to half a ton. We have three kinds, white, blue, and just plain rocks. We would be pleased to clean out the whole supply at a nominal price of one cent, to be returned if rocks are not satisfactory after one season. All we ask is that we are left a few here and there, large enough to kill potato bugs on. If successful in our new venture, we hope to be asked to join the Rotary Club.

Joe Pete Hamel has just swapped his Ford sedan for a cord of wood and a saw-horse. Wonder what Henry will think of that.

Mr. Henderson, Portland Office, chaperoned by Mr. Libby of the Cascade Mill, made us a business and social call during the past month.

We would suggest to the Paper Sales Department that they might do a lot of business in dental bibs in and around Houston, Texas, as it seems from the looks of them that they would come in handy at the numerous banquets, which will be held there during the Democratic National Convention which will be held there this summer. Get a hustle on and see if you can't dispose of a lot of them. We have quite a stock on hand. Just remember we don't need the money, but need the room they occupy. You might also try the Republican Convention at Kansas City.

The Sales Department ought to confine themselves to planning to find a way to get rid of what we have, before cluttering us up with any more new products.

Amede Routhier has left his job in the finishing room to work for our Uncle Sam in the local postoffice. He was one of the most faithful of our employees. What is our loss is Uncle Sam's gain.

Believe it or not, the fish in the Atlantic will soon be driven out. So many flying machines drop in on them.

### TOWEL ROOM

Our Annette Lapoint started February 1st, buying her new Easter outfit.

If cold weather keeps up, Eva Marois will wear out her fur coat.

We are soon to lose our Ida. She'll be married April 9th. Best of wishes.

Yvonne Turcotte had the misfortune to lose her powder puff.

If anyone needs wrappers see Eva Michaud. She has a good supply.

Ethel Remillard has taken a good slide, only it was down the stairs. Cheer up. We will soon have an elevator.

Poor Marguerite Forrest is over 16 years old. She had to work 4 to 12.

Florence Anttil has changed her stylish boyish bob to a porcupine bob.

Alice Couture would like to work shifts again.

Why does Edna Lapointe eat so many jelly beans?

Annette Perrault is not afraid to go home at 12.

Anna Baker had the misfortune of injuring her fingers in the folder.

Arsene Morneau made a mistake and used red ink on a sore finger. He said it did a lot of good and was better than iodine.

Tony and Sheridan had a chance to be the towel room heroes.

A big shower was given to Ida Marois. A good time was enjoyed by all. z



## NIBROC NEWS

### TIME OFFICE

Doris Oliver, Jessie Atwood, and Helen Wilson were visitors at the plant during the month.

Angus Morrison has been transferred from the Burgess to the Cascade premium and standards department, and Robert Murphy has been transferred from the Cascade to the Burgess premium and standards department.

Jack Sharpe has been out on account of illness.

Pat Hinchey was seen driving his new Chevrolet recently.

### MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

The members of the Cascade Athletic Club wish to thank Mr. Corbin for his kindness in allowing the Club to use the lower watchman's office for a meeting place. Dan Hughes, President.

Herbert McKee and James Hogan of the cross power spent five days at the Twin State power plant in Bradford, Vt., working on the racks and water wheels.

Denis McKelvey, Henry McLaughlin, Frank Mahaney, Leroy Burns, and Leslie Feeley of the electrical crew were at the repair shop during the month.

John Mooney of the welding shop is the proud owner of an Amplifex six-tube radio. John gets Belfast, Ireland, every night, so he claims.

Daniel Feindel of the electrical crew and Mrs. Feindel attended the funeral of Mrs. Feindel's brother at Ellsworth, Maine, recently.

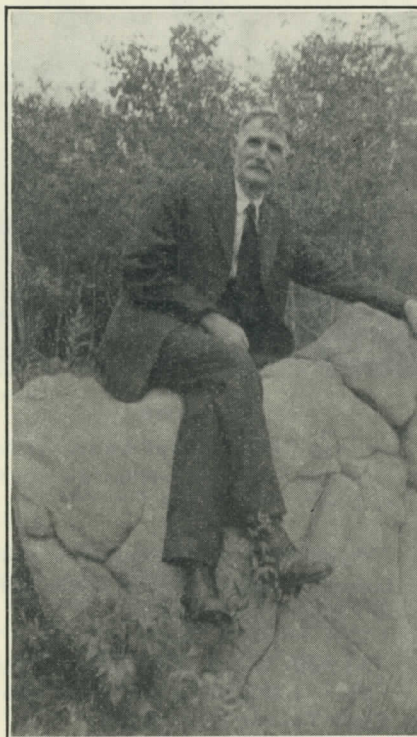
James Farwell of the electrical crew is out suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Leslie Keene is out as the result of an accident to his leg which was crushed by a truck.

Danny Hughes was at the St. Louis Hospital where he underwent a tonsils operation.

Frank Flagg and crew were at the Riverside Mill, lining a stock chest.

Members of the Cascade Mill were saddened by the sudden death of Randolph C. Munroe, which occurred about nine o'clock on Monday morning, February 27, 1928. "Doss," as he was commonly known by his fellow-workers, was born in Annapolis County, Nova Scotia, March 15, 1865, the son of William and Maria Munroe. He came to Berlin 42 years ago and entered the employ of the Brown Company, at that time known as the Berlin Mills Co.



RANDOLPH C. MUNROE

For many years he worked in the woods and on the river. In 1910 he entered the Cascade Mill as a millwright, at which trade he worked up until the time of his death which was caused by heart failure. "Doss" was an ardent sportsman, finding great recreation in hunting and fishing. He was a man well liked by his fellow workers and all who knew him. Mr. Munroe is survived by three brothers and two sisters.

Duffy Thibeault and crew were at the Riverside Mill off and on during the month.

A new calender stack has been installed on No. 7 machine.

Work on the arch and floor of the new blow-pits has been completed.

Albert Lennon and Jack Haney of Ward Three and Irving Gillis of Ward One were ballot clerks at the recent city election.

The call for spring cleaning of the famous machinists' baseball team is out. The team will be known this year as the "Toothless Wonders." Contracts have been received from Albert Devost, the star center fielder, Maurice Landers, second baseman, and Danny Hughes, short-stop. The boys are looking forward to receiving a contract from their third baseman, Donald McKenzie.

### CUTTER ROOM

William Wardwell of the towel cabinet shop was a visitor recently.

George Watson is out with a sprained knee. The boys in the core department miss George and hope to see him back soon.

Archie Soule was so pleased election night because someone gave him a stick of red fire and let him march in the parade that he hired a taxi and drove his friend, Angus McDougall, home to Gorham.

Pat Genal is on the sick list.

Joe Buteau has returned to work after being laid up with an injured hand.

Aurore Valliere was out for two days during the month.

We are glad to have Tommy Vermette back with us after his long absence.

Leroy Fish has been transferred to the railroad department.



### MACHINE ROOM SPEED

Edward K. Hall has purchased a new Atwater Kent radio.

Joe Baillergeon is anxiously waiting for the roads to clear up, so that he can take a trip to Norton Mills, so as to get up his courage for the next order of towel paper on No. 1 machine.

Thomas Thorpe has purchased a Freshman Masterpiece radio and George Prowell has purchased a Radiola. Those boys have some arguments, and how!

Talking about rabbit hunters, we have a couple of fellows in the machine room who should receive medals for their ability. Almedo Smith fired 22 shots at different rabbits and only got two; John Guerin had a rabbit run over his snow shoes, and he did not get the rabbit because the gun he had with him did not have a firing pin in it.

We'll say that Bill Sands' boys are surely game. Someone didn't think what a serious offense it was, so they broke the lock on the Brown Bulletin box. The boys didn't ask for a new lock, but chipped in to the extent of \$3.15 and bought the best lock they could find, and they now guarantee that no one will break this one.

Spring fever is getting a lot of the boys. Some are greasing up their cars, some their fishing rods, and the rest their throats. It looks like a large season for sport.

Captain "Spike" is feeling blue these days because Fitzgerald has been discharged from Battery F. "Spike" is wondering how he can keep Joe Prowell without "Fitz."

Another nick-name for one of the machine room squad, "Snapshot" Wood.

Charlie "Wop—Blackie" Gilbert is all taken up with his new side line, selling fruit. He wants everyone to know that he carries a No. 1 line, and can stand all the business he can get.

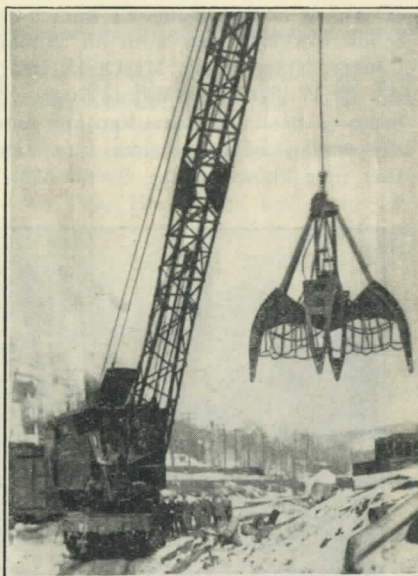
We haven't seen Tommy Marion around for quite a while. It certainly does look a little peculiar, and the boys are looking forward to another machine room benedict, also cigars.

We are always glad when election days are over because there is always a de-

claration of war during election time and a few good friends part for a week or two.

We wish to take the privilege to announce that the Morrisette brothers have gone into the boat-building business. Probably it would be better to say rebuilding—so bring on your lemons and have them rejuvenated for a small sum.

We hope to see some of the pictures that "Snapshot" Wood has been taking at the Glen Road excavation, in the near future.



GRAPPLE FOR HANDLING FOUR-FOOT WOOD

### SULPHITE DEPARTMENT

George Snow has purchased a new Oldsmobile.

Mark White had the misfortune of sustaining a broken clavicle while lifting a roll from a truck recently.

Al Swift is still out on the sick list.

Francis McCann is the proud owner of a new Pontiac Sport Sedan.

George Gauthier of the digester house is cut with a fractured foot.

Charlie Desilets is laid up with a fractured rib.

Tony Dutil and William Williams are out on the sick list.

Louis Gilbert, loading foreman is the proud father of a new son.

### HERE AND THERE

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Whittemore were

visitors in West Minot, Maine, recently.

Archie Grenier of the boiler house has returned to work.

Aimee Talbot of the kraft shed is out as the result of an accident.

Octave Laflamme of the watchman staff is on the sick list.

As the result of the city election, two more Cascade men have been added to the city council, Gagne, machine tender of No. 7 machine, and Gosselin, foreman of the kraft shed.

Nibroc News wishes to congratulate Thomas Bellefeuille of the Alpha laboratory, and wife on the birth of a 7½ lb. boy, born at the St. Louis Hospital. Mrs. Bellefeuille was formerly Miss Nichol of the research department.

Danny Keough of the printing department is out because of illness.

Interested spectators watching the experiment with the grapple for picking up four-foot pulp wood were: O. B. Brown, W. R. Brown, D. P. Brown, Paul Brown, Gordon Brown, James Perrin, Percy Dale, Jesse Tellington, William Sharpe, and Ralph Sawyer.

Upon the roster of officers of the recently organized Dupont-Holmes (Gorham) Post No. 82, we find the names of the following Cascade employees: Commander, William Egan; junior vice commander, Clarence Hammond; service officer, Joseph Tanguay; finance officer, Charles McDonald; member of executive committee, Maurice Stone.

### LIST OF DEATHS

#### Sulphite Mill

Ascenzo Diprosoro was born July 1, 1866. He commenced work with the Brown Company in December, 1917, in the sulphite wood room, and has worked continuously until his death, which occurred February 28, 1928.

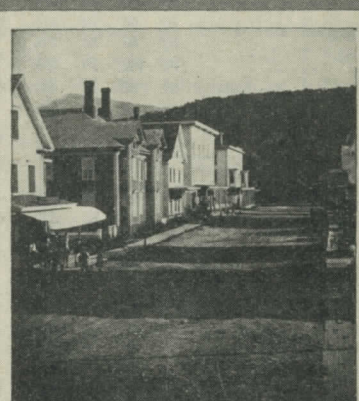
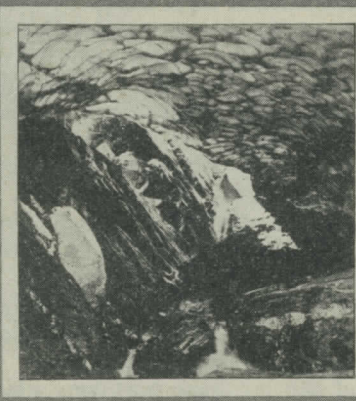
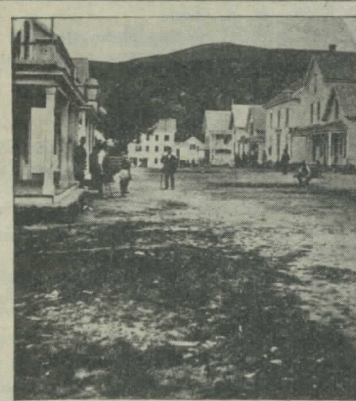
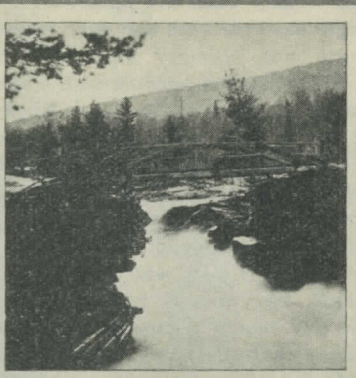
### BURGESS RELIEF

#### ASSOCIATION BALL

The Second Annual Ball under the auspices of the Burgess Relief Association will be held at the Armory, Thursday evening, April 12, 1928. Dancing from 8.30 p. m., till the wee sma' hours, and special vaudeville attractions will combine to make an evening of vast pleasure—and how?

A twelve-piece orchestra, comprising the finest musical talent and jazz performers in the North Country, will gladden the





NOT QUITE HALF A CENTURY AGO  
1—Berlin Falls Below Bridge. 2—Berlin Falls Bridge. 3—Alpine Cascades. 4—Mechanic Street, Gorham, required no traffic regulations. 5—Snow Arch in Tuckerman's Ravine, August 15, 1879. 6—Wooden Sidewalks on Mechanic Street, Gorham. From stereoscopic views lent to Louville Paine by Mrs. E. A. Steady.

hearts and enliven the feet of those Terpsichorean trippers of the light fantastic.

Exhibition step dancing, waltz clogs, and buck and wing will round out an evening of modern jazz, interspersed with old-fashioned square dances, which will be called and fiddled in the real old-time style with the real old-time wielding of the bow and fiddle.

The entire proceeds from this dance will go into the reserve fund of the Burgess Relief Association, a fund from which is taken money to help out in extremely needy cases among the workers of our mill.

Suppose you know of one of our workers who is really in strained circumstances, perhaps he has been sick, has drawn the limit of his insurance, has a large family, and not yet able to return to work; what is there for this man to do?

Call on the city for help?

In some cases this is necessary, but let us lend a hand to this fellow worker of

ours. A donation of the reserve fund will do it.

Suppose a man needs hospital treatment or other extra expense is incurred. His only insurance is perhaps inadequate to provide for this and to keep his family from want. How does he get that hospital treatment that would put him back on his feet and back to work? Must he forego this one chance for recovery?

No! A donation from the Reserve Fund of the Association will see him through and leave his little insurance check intact to care for his dear ones at home.

So, realizing that the entire proceeds of this ball are to go into this fund, can anyone of you fellow workers say "No" to the ticket man who offers you the finest evening of dancing you ever had, all for the small sum of fifty cents?

Let everyone of us buy a ticket, for dancing galore and entertainment for those who do not dance.

Watch for the posters!

All the dope for a gala event.

I thank you!

## PORTLAND DEFEATS

### BERLIN BY 44 PINS

Teams representing Berlin Mills clash for second time this season.

Rolling against their co-workers of this city, a team representing the Berlin Mills of Berlin, N. H., was ushered down to defeat at the Longfellow Square alleys Saturday afternoon in the first 15-man team match ever staged on any of the local alleys so far as is known. The contest was rolled as a return game, for the members of the local office journeyed to Berlin several weeks ago and at that time were defeated. The matter of total pin-fall decided the winner. Portland rolled for a total of 3,688, while Berlin registered 3,644—or a difference of 44 candles.

In the opening string Berlin came in strong and landed the round by a margin of 23 pins, while their second string was dropped to Portland for a difference of 74. In the third and last string Berlin again came back and tallied a duplicate of their first team string total, 1,228, which was seven pins better than the mark chalked up by the Portland bowlers. The



high individual honors of the session were awarded to Foster, McGlaughlin, and Currier of the Portland team who held marks of 101, 101, 102 respectively, while Oleson of the Berlin team upset the maples for a single count of 114 in his third string. High total honors were carried off by Foster with a neat three-string mark of 292.

The score of the match follows:

PORTLAND				
Callahan	79	87	74	245
R. Brown	72	87	74	233
Churchill	75	76	91	252
Perkins	78	79	75	232
Mortenson	78	67	71	216
Foster	101	96	95	292
Curran	82	83	91	256
McGlaughlin	101	88	82	271
Vanier	84	80	89	253
Collins	66	80	73	219
Peterson	76	68	70	214
Sterling	82	82	82	246
Currier	82	102	79	263
Kavanaugh	57	89	74	220
Leslie	92	88	96	276
Total	1205	1262	1221	3688
BERLIN				
Gonya	77	67	98	242
Baker	73	91	85	249
Noel	74	86	82	242
Palmer	79	66	69	214
C. Sullivan	89	62	80	231
Oleson	85	85	114	284
Bradbury	83	80	78	241
Smith	86	96	78	260
J. A. Sullivan	86	86	87	269
Quinn	88	60	66	214
Johnson	76	82	86	244
McLellan	87	78	82	247
Arey	83	71	73	237
Burbank	74	81	77	232
Knight	78	97	73	248
Total	1228	1188	1228	3644

Editor's Note: The above was published in the Portland Express some time in 1913. How many names do you recognize? Why can't the Berlin survivors challenge the Portland ones to another match at Berlin?

#### THE TIME TO PREVENT AN ACCIDENT IS BEFORE IT HAPPENS!

Congratulations to the Riverside Mill are in order because of the fact that not a lost-time accident was reported for the month of February. That is a good record to have but a better one to keep. There were a few minor accidents in the mill which did not cause any lost time; but they were properly attended so no infection developed. Aisles and runways were kept cleared of obstruction so no one stumbled or fell. All hands and fingers were kept out of gears and cutters. All stairways and ladders were in good condition. No one was injured by a fall on a slippery floor. No one stepped on a nail. All trucks were in good repair and were handled properly so no injuries resulted from this source. In general, all safety rules were followed.

Several cases of infection and blood poisoning occur each month throughout the mills. These cases are caused by dirt or foreign matter in cuts and open bruises which are not properly attended. No matter how small the opening in the skin, the danger of blood poisoning is always present and by visiting the nurse or doctor when even the slightest injury occurs, and carrying out their instructions, cases of this nature will be a thing of the past.

In every plant and department there are Safety-Committee men, who make regular inspections for unsafe conditions and practices and submit reports of their findings. They represent your department in the work of saving human life and in the prevention of accidents. If you have a recommendation to make that will prevent accidents of any nature, see your Safety-Committee man and he will make the report.

According to the National Safety Council, 14,000 persons are killed every year as a result of falls. Some of the reasons for these falling accidents are:

1. Tripped or stumbled over something.
2. Lost balance and fell from elevation or into a hole.
3. Couldn't see.
4. Caught heel of shoe.

In making a survey, notice should be taken of the following conditions which are a source of accidents of this nature:

1. Are there any dangerous projections from the floors or the walkway surfaces?
2. Are there any dangerous holes in the floor?
3. Are there any stairways or ladders with defects that might cause falls?
4. Is oil, grease, and water allowed to accumulate on any floor or walkway, making it slippery?
5. Are properly constructed handrails provided on all stairways and scaffolds and at floor openings and wall openings?
6. Is sufficient light provided at all places where darkness might cause a fall?

Following are the Safety-Committee men appointed in each department in every mill:

#### SULPHITE MILL

BLEACHERY, MACHINE ROOM, SCREEN ROOM—Alfred A. Dion, Armand Legere, George Bergeron  
WOOD ROOM, YARDS, BARKER PLANT—Romeo Tremblay, Austin Holt  
DIGESTERS, SO<sub>2</sub>, ACID PLANT—E. Hamel, George Adams, Peter McIntyre.  
MAINTENANCE, ELECTRICAL—James Cryans, Percy Wells, Alex McLean  
HEINE & MANNING BOILER PLANTS—Joseph Woods, Philip Roy, Joseph Allen

#### UPPER PLANTS

SAW MILL—Axel Hanson, Edgar Brousseau  
BIG PLANER MILL—Elzear Roberge  
LOAD & STICKING—Urban Carron, Arthur Napert  
WINDOW FRAME MILL—Walter Haines, John Bernard, Wm. Marsh  
ELECTRICAL DEPT.—John Horton, Henry Stafford, Harry Abbott  
BERLIN MILLS RY.—John Villeneuve, Alph. Letourneau, William Rines, Ernest Gagne (Case)  
BLACKSMITH SHOP—Andy Malloy, Roy Brown  
MACHINE SHOP—Ralph Lowe, S. Knudson  
TOWEL CABINET—Bernard Taylor, Oscar Hanson, Leland Hartshorne, John Turcotte  
HYDROGEN PLANT—Carl Christianson  
PAINT SHOP—Herman Gade, Louville Finsen  
ENG. & CONST.—David Stafford, Brad Whitten  
STORE—J. W. Cooper, Ole Christianson  
PLUMBING—Thomas Studd, Ovide Gendron, Ralph Antcliff, Ernest Walker  
RIVER LOG PILE—William Sanborn  
CONSTRUCTION—True Dustin, Bert Turcotte  
TRUCKING—D. E. Quinn  
RESEARCH—A. C. Coffin, Philip Glasson  
SALVAGE—J. C. Briggs, Arthur Roberge, Gus Oleson

#### TUBE MILL

GENERAL COMMITTEE MEN—J. A. Benham, Wm. Douglas, Frank Oleson, Henry Holland, Harry Sweet, Harry Anderson, A. E. Hall  
DEPARTMENT COMMITTEE MEN—Forming & Drying, H. Lawrence; Treating, J. Rodgerson; Beaters, E. Cote; Maintenance, Chet. Carr; Pipers, Jack Campbell; Electrical, Ralph Wilson; Finish & Ship., Jos. Leroux; Dummer Yard, A. Roera

#### CASCADE MILL

DEPARTMENT COMMITTEE MEN  
Steam Department, Wm. Richardson; Electrical Department, Isaac C. Morse; Acid Room, John McKinley; Pond, Jack Nicholson; Paper Department, Carl Dunton; Beater Department, George Thurston; Secretary, Everett A. Bird.

#### CHEMICAL MILL

DEPARTMENT COMMITTEE MEN  
Cells, Rominald F. Bouchard, George Reid, Reuben McCutcheon; Caustic, John Reid, Cecil Manton, Jas. E. McLaughlin; Chloroform, Richard Christianson; Caustic Boilers, Joseph Paradis; Liquid Chlorine, Arthur Lemelin; Bleach Liquor, Carl Mason; Carbon Tetrachloride, Paul Johnson; Carbon Bisulphide, Harvey Gendron.

#### RIVERSIDE MILL

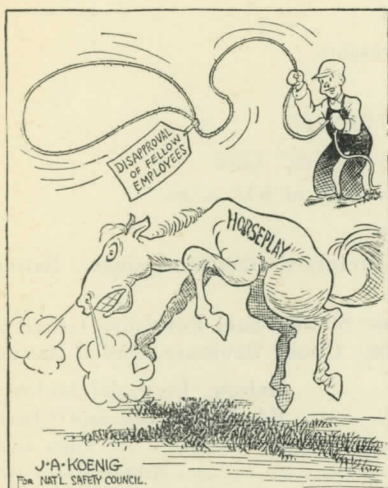
MACHINE ROOM—James Howell  
BEATER ROOM—Arthur Plaisant  
FINISH & SHIP.—Nap. Lebreque  
LABORATORY—Romeo Tourangeau

#### HORSEPLAY AND HORSE SENSE

Why do we insult the horse by calling practical jokes, scuffling and other foolish actions "horseplay?" Many a driver of a horse-drawn vehicle has reached home safely while "under the influence" because the faithful horse kept his head. If an automobile had as much sense as the average horse, instead of having to depend on the driver for direction, there would be far fewer traffic accidents.

The expression may be unjust to the horse but it continues to be used. At this time of the year horseplay may be the re-





sult of excessive animal spirits and friskiness that comes with spring. Perhaps this is why April first has been set aside as All Fools' Day.

Wrestling and boxing at the proper time and place and under the recognized rules are excellent methods of using up surplus pep. But sparring and looking for the other fellow's ticklish ribs should be avoided around machinery, on stairways, and while waiting in line at the time clock.

The practical joker loves an appreciative audience and too often he gets it—when the joke is on someone else. The best way to squelch the joker is to show disapproval of his stuff.

#### BACKACHE

Every time a man gets a backache he is inclined to blame it on his kidneys. Perhaps the patent medicine ads which try to play on our fears are responsible for this delusion.

The average person knows that the kidneys lie somewhere in the small of the back and every time he has a pain anywhere near that neighborhood he suspects these organs. Frequently he misjudges their location by several inches.

What usually aches in one's back are the muscles which keep us standing or sitting upright. When the poisons from abscessed teeth or infected tonsils, the gripe or any germ disease get into the system they are likely to cause a backache. They may also cause trouble in the legs but the back muscles are usually the first to feel the effects.

In some kidney diseases there is a pain in the back but in such cases the patient is seriously ill and the pain is much more severe than an ordinary backache.

Diseased teeth and so-called blind abscesses at the roots of dead teeth which do not cause toothache are sometimes responsible for aching backs. But don't

be in a hurry to have your teeth pulled next time your back aches. Consult your doctor first and don't be surprised if he examines everything but your back.

\* \* \*

Every day is just another night to a blind man.



FRANK OLIVIER

Relatives and friends of Frank Olivier in the Brown Company are glad to learn of the gain in health that he has made since he went to San Diego, California, in the fall of 1924. He is now able to get around on crutches to a limited extent, which is quite an improvement over the wheel chair which he had used for a long time.

Frank was first employed by the Brown Company in April, 1916, as a meat cutter. He left to enlist in the service in April, 1917. He returned in May, 1919, broken in health, but worked faithfully as a clerk in the blacksmith shop until June 30, 1924, when he had to give up active employment.

ANNUAL FEDERAL INSPECTION  
Battery F, 197th Coast Artillery (A-A),  
New Hampshire National Guard

The annual Federal Inspection of Battery F was held at the State Armory on Green street, Friday night, March 23, 1928. This year the inspecting officer was Major O. C. Warner, U. S. A., Coast Artillery

(Dol) of Portland, Maine. His inspecting party included Colonel C. E. Rexford, Lt.-Col. J. H. Harrington, and Major Geo. W. Morrill of Concord, N. H.

The Battery had put in a lot of hard work preparing for this inspection, cleaning their individual equipment, rifles, machine guns, revolvers, telephone equipment, etc.

The new indoor range for rifle and revolver marksmanship has been installed in the basement, and all the previous week the rifles and revolvers were kept banging away at the targets, and many men qualified for expert 1st class and 2nd class gunners.

This year the Battery was given a very rigid inspection, owing to the fact that Major Warner is giving a cup to the best organization in the 197th Regiment. The Battery was highly praised for its work, and the men are looking forward to the final announcement when all the organizations have been inspected.

Music during the inspection was by the Cascade Mandolin Orchestra.

The Battery was inspected in the following subjects: military courtesy, infantry drill, artillery drill, first aid, personal hygiene, communication, individual equipment, and physical drill.

#### CITIZENS' MILITARY

##### TRAINING CAMPS

Beneath the shade of towering pines, swept by refreshing breezes, is an emerald outdoor bathing pool whose icy waters invite your plunge.

There's a glimmering camp fire around which, each night, gathers a congenial crowd of young fellows just like you—men in the first full flush of fine young American manhood, to whom a "different" sort of vacation in the great outdoors holds a potent appeal.

Each afternoon there's a ball game, or a track meet, or maybe a shooting match with real live ammunition and regulation Springfield rifles.

Hikes along green mountain trails, with a bunch of good fellows swinging along shoulder to shoulder with you and singing gleefully, with dull care left far behind.

This all reads like a super-resort for wealthy young men only, doesn't it? As a matter of fact it is but the bare outline of a fine camping system run by the United States Government for any young man between the ages of seventeen and twenty-four—and it's free!

The Citizens' Military Training Camp offers you a golden opportunity to get away, for four glorious weeks in the open, from office desk or factory bench. Every-



thing is furnished free by the Government—your rail fare from home to camp and return, all uniforms and equipment necessary, good wholesome food (and plenty of it), and any medical or dental attention needed.

Not every young man may share in the outdoor paradise of the C. M. T. C. Last year there were thousands of applicants turned away—young men who had put off making their application until the camps were filled and it was too late. Then, too, your moral character must be vouched for by three citizens of standing in your community. The Citizens' Military Training Camps offer no more inducement to the "hard guy" than they do to "mamma's boy." C. M. T. C. students are the average healthy young Americans, clean cut and upstanding from school and college, from office and shop.

Extolling its car, a certain motor company advertises, "Ask the man who owns one!" So it is with the C. M. T. C.: "Ask the man who's been there!" He will tell you, with glowing eyes and elated countenance, that he's going back again this year, if it is at all possible. That's the best "ad" for the C. M. T. C.

Do not be numbered with the "too late" class this summer. No matter where you live, there is a Citizens' Military Training Camp somewhere near. Write NOW to the C. M. T. C. Officer at the army post nearest your home, asking for further detailed information and illustrated literature on the Camps. Then fill out an application blank and go. You'll have the best vacation ever, and you'll come back to work feeling like a new man.

#### CO-OPERATION

Going back to the old word Co-operate. How that word and spirit is abused. The worst of it is that many people think they are co-operating when they are simply serving themselves.

Co-operation is not co-operation unless both parties to the action are benefited. If you expect co-operation, do your part. No man is going to go on serving you unless you do a little serving yourself. Life is a give and take proposition, and the selfish fellow who expects people to serve him, and like him, and help him, without contributing something himself, has got to prove himself worthy or he rides for a fall!

Co-operation and friendship are closely allied and the man who expects to possess either or both, must not delude himself that he is going to be able to stay indefinitely on the receiving end.

Serve if you would be served, and be sincere in your service if you would be

#### PROGRAM

"Less" Barnes Presents  
the

#### "SHAWANO MIS-TRIALS"

Under Personal Direction of "Papa" Lord  
Shawano Plantation, March 23, 1928, at 8.15 p. m.

#### THE CAST

Orchestra:—Mama Lord and "Her Jazz Boys," McIntyre, Badger, Grainger, Balcom, Splann, and Papa.

Chorus:—Gil. Williams, Bloke Jacques, Count de S. Buhrman, Foreigner Genereux, Papa Lord, Pete McIntyre, Herb Splann, Claude Baulware, Daniel Balcom.

String Band ..... Balcom, Lord and McIntyre  
Quartet ..... Ed, Elmer, Bill and Charlie  
Interlocutor ..... Papa Lord  
Professor Constance ..... Admiral Goodwin  
Little Willie ..... "Kid"  
Professor's Friend ..... Elmer

#### THE MANAGEMENT

Producer ..... Less Barnes  
Author ..... Shooter Grainger  
Electrician ..... Less Barnes  
Decorator ..... Mamma Lord  
Stage Carpenter ..... Ralph  
Customer ..... Aunty Sanborn

#### THE PROGRAM

Overture ..... The Jazz Boys  
Opening Chorus, "Sailor's Sweetheart" ..... Entire Troupe  
Dialogue ..... Jacques and Interlocutor  
Song, "Good-Bye, Dolly Gray" ..... Jacques and Chorus  
Dialogue ..... Claude and Interlocutor  
Dance ..... Claude and String Band  
Selections ..... String Band  
Dance ..... Miss Betsy Vannah  
Song, "Oh, Miss Hannah" ..... Ed. Buhrman with Quartet and Chorus  
Dialogue ..... Gilbert and Interlocutor  
Song, "Ole 97" ..... Gilbert and String Band  
Violin Solo ..... Master Billy Vannah  
Dialogue ..... Elmer and Interlocutor  
Song, "I Ain't Got Nobody" ..... Elmer with Quartet and Chorus  
"Feets" of Mind ..... Admiral, Kid and Elmer  
Trumpet Solo, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" ..... Warren  
Finale, "Dream Kisses" ..... "Hoi Polloi"

#### GOOD NIGHT

"Laugh and the world laughs with you—Weep and you pick spuds"! !

served sincerely, which means Do Your Part.

A real sales organization has got to function along the lines of a successful baseball team. The manager must know how to manage men, to place them in the positions they play best, to induce loyalty in his men, and to insist on team work every day in the year. We've got to work together if we're going to win. How's the team work in your organization? I notice baseball teams release the fellows who either won't or don't fit. That's how pen-

nants are won. I also notice that many times the player of moderate ability who plays for the team lasts longer than the star that works only for himself. It's true, isn't it?

The Bulletin this month has pretty much edited itself. The material in it could have been boiled down to 24 pages without sacrifice of essential values, but the editor was busy on his regular work and the situation got out of hand. A fine article on Gaspé by Joseph Daw will appear in the May issue.