



THE BROWN BULLETIN

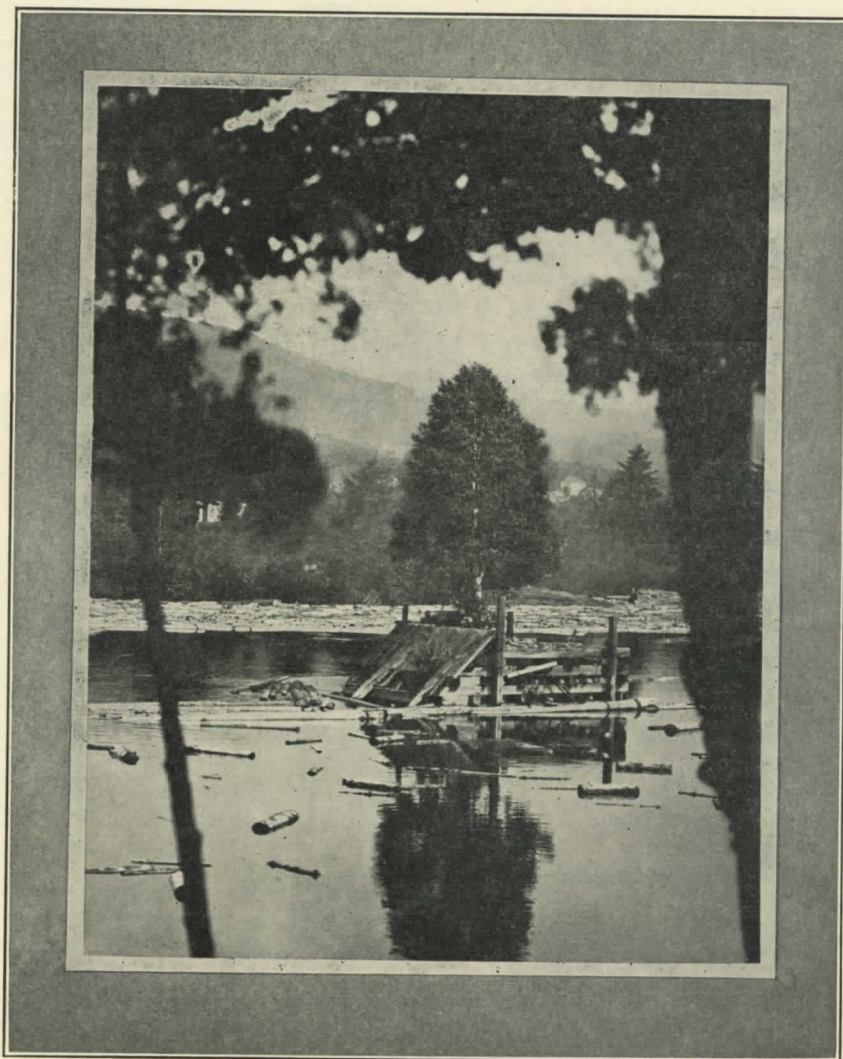
To Further the Cause of Co-operation, Progress and Friendliness



Vol. IX, No. 2



Berlin, N. H., August 1, 1927



A ROCK GARDEN

THE BROWN BULLETIN

PRINTED UPON NIBROC SUPERCALENDERED BOND

Vol. IX.

AUGUST, 1927

No. 2

BROWN BULLETIN PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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

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

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

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FRONT COVER

Just a short distance up river from Berlin Mills and the wonderful picture on the front cover is found, the work of man and nature.

The structure was the work of man, but the tree grew by accident some might say. But was it an accident that the seed of this birch tree sprouted here among these rocks?

Nature has many ways of distributing seed. Among them are such agents as man, wind, water, bird and beast. Possibly the seed of this tree came down the river with thousands of other seeds, which passed on to sow themselves along the bank miles below. Then again the wind may have dropped it, or perhaps a bird was the means of transportation. But regardless of how the seed reached the spot, it was undoubtedly brought about through one of nature's ordinary channels.

If this picturesque tree graced some large estate, growing as it does here, apparently on nothing but a heap of boulders and surrounded by some artificial pond instead of the river, it would have had its picture "took" before this and without doubt would be the subject of much discussion from tourists who had had the opportunity to see it.

This is the month of vacations and many of us will be hiking to the sea shore and other distant spots for recreation, which is chiefly made up of what we see. How many of us will view any individual object that is more attractive, oddly constructed, or interesting than this birch tree right here in Berlin?

Nature offers the most in the line of examples to copy from in all branches of landscape gardening, and right here is an excellent specimen for those who have become discouraged because their yards were "so rocky." If this tree, without any assistance from man, can grow and thrive on almost nothing at all but a pile of rocks, what would have been the result if it had been planted in one of these yards that are termed "so rocky" and given such aid as manure and cultivation and other personal care?

R. W. SARGENT.

We are contenting ourselves with a thin issue this month. Cuts of some excellent pictures of the Madeleine River Operation have not come back from the engravers in time for use. By cutting down Danny Hughes' paean of praise of the baseball team of the Cascade Machine Shop and dropping a very general paragraph about Camp Gordon, we can just make sixteen pages. Roland Haines' pictures of Camp Gordon tell the story with the exception of the fact that there is still opportunity for girls to enroll at the Y. M. C. A. for the last term of camp commencing August 10.

STATE TO PAY TRIBUTE

New Hampshire Erecting Memorial in Honor of Men who Fought so Bravely in the Battle of Bennington

By G. WALDO BROWNE

WE call it by the name given us in our school histories, though it was really fought seven miles from Bennington and in the state of New York. John Stark spoke of it as the battle of Walloomsac, for the reason it took place on the heights overlooking the river by that name.

As the plans were laid in that town and the troops marched from this place to meet the enemy, Vermont claimed that it was the Battle of Bennington.

So, on August 16, the two states, independently, will observe the 150th anniversary of the same battle whose field was seven miles from where the ceremonies of one will be carried out.

New York state has purchased 63 acres covering the battlefields at Walloomsac, has built a fine road to the place and will this summer dedicate a plan of the fight and lay the groundwork for further historic makings.

It is here New Hampshire has voted to expend a certain sum to be used in planning a suitable memorial to show to future generations her part in that decisive battle.

No state played a more important part in the Revolutionary war. In proof of this we would cite Bunker Hill, Bennington, Saratoga, Trenton, the campaign against the Indians and Yorktown, and yet no state gets as little credit for what it did or for the leaders it furnished, Stark, Sullivan, Poor, Dearborn, Scannell, and others. On all of these battlefields she gets not a word of praise, save in the Sullivan campaign, where New York has placed a monument.

This fact led the Manchester Historic Association to lead in the matter of procuring \$2000 from the state. Governor Spaulding appointed a Commission consisting of Harry B. Cilley, G. Waldo Browne, and Charles S. Adams, to carry out the provisions of this fund. The commission has arranged to have bronze tablets placed on granite boulders on the site of Dimick Tavern, where Stark and his own men camped in Vermont the day before the battle, at Walloomsac and Sara-

toga battlefields. In conjunction with Vermont and New York, two of these tablets will be dedicated at the sesquicentennial on August 16th.

Inasmuch as this engagement has gone into history as one of the 15 decisive battles of the world, its importance is of no small consequence. In this conflict New Hampshire furnished 73 per cent of the troops and the leading spirit, Gen. John Stark.

As a result of the bloody battle on the banks of the Walloomsac, according to General Stark in his report to General Gates, the Americans captured seven hundred prisoners and counted two hundred and seven of the enemy dead on the field. Stark stated his own loss to have been "forty wounded and thirty killed."

When we take into consideration that Burgoyne gave 1050 as the total British force engaged in this battle, and that the Americans captured or killed over 900 men, and seized several hundred muskets and all of the British cannon, the overwhelming character of the victory is evident. Its greatest importance was its moral effect. Those were the dark days of the Revolution. Nowhere had the Americans gained any decisive victory. Terms of enlistment of the soldiers were expiring. Everywhere were discontent and dissatisfaction. New York state was considering a compromise with the British; Vermont had been offered the same terms and was preparing to accept them. Until then the colonists had followed the cry of "Liberty," but had ignored that of "Union."

Not in the history of the country is there such a daring declaration as that voted by the New Hampshire assembly in answer to the appeal of Ira Allen to come to their help. By its prompt and decisive action it defied the national congress and made the self-exiled outlaw, John Stark, its commander. There was no mustering of volunteers. There was magic in the name of Stark. He was known as a dauntless fighter. Every man knew what this call meant. About six hundred men were at Old Number Four when he got there.

With these he pushed on, leaving word for others to follow.

On the morning of August 16, the British were surprised by the little army of Americans at Walloomsac, six or seven miles from Bennington. His force of 1100 men now increased by the Green Mountain boys and men from the Berkshire hills in Massachusetts, Stark had 1600 under him, and with faith in them and himself, he reined up within sight of the enemy, and pointing in that direction, he exclaimed: "Yonder are the Red Coats, boys! We whip them today or Molly Stark sleeps a widow."

Then followed one of the fiercest battles of the Revolution, which resulted in the triumph of the New Hampshire troops, with their allies, and the first master stroke in the long sanguinary struggle of the Revolution had been dealt. The battle on the Walloomsac aroused a patriotic spirit throughout the entire province. Jefferson called it "the first link in the chain of successes which issued in the surrender of the British at Saratoga."

This victory has been included among the few very decisive contests of the world. It had not only saved New England, but everywhere the colonists recovered their hopeful spirits. It was the deciding influence which brought France to the aid of the colonies. Lafayette had given his sword to the cause, but it was not until now France joined the alliance. John Stark's name was lauded far and near. Congress, which had withheld its favor until now made him a Brigadier-General. The battle on the Walloomsac was the turning point of British success in America. It made possible the conquest of Burgoyne's army at Saratoga. With it the tide of war turned.

It is to celebrate this victory New Hampshire will dedicate on August 16 appropriate memorials and honor with fitting ceremonies the memory of that day 150 years ago. Let every man and woman who can attend the occasion.—Manchester Union.

UPPER PLANTS NOTES



HIGH-WATER ACTIVITY AT HELL GATE DAM

1.—Extremely high water. 2.—Pond with 3000 cords of pulpwood. 3.—Looking up the Dead Diamond River. 4.—Yes, Haley was moving fast, when Mrs. Bowker caught his picture after waiting for thirteen years at odd times. 5.—Just room for wood to go through gate. 6.—Part of the crew. 7.—On the sluice.

MAIN OFFICE

Flavilla Smith, Wesley Taylor, and Alfred Tourangeau, three 1927 graduates of Berlin High School, are employed at the main office.

Morris McCarthy began his vacation, July 11th. Fair weather all day. Some mistake. Mac usually picks a good rainy day when he wants to go anywhere. Anyway, he has had showers most of the time this week—a sure sign that he is enjoying himself.

Myrtle Locke, a student at Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, formerly employed at the main office, recently called on us. She is delighted with her chosen work, and we soon will see a professional R. N. after her name.

Mary Anderson is back at her desk after a two months' leave of absence. Mrs.

Flora Howell McCarthy substituted for her during the months of May and June. There is always something to be glad and sorry about at the same time. We are very glad to have Mary back with us, and we are as sorry to have Mrs. McCarthy leave.

Vacations are very much in order just now. The warm weather is just what folks needed to bring on that thirst for the sea shore, green fields and cool, quiet mountain resorts. Small town folks hop off for the big cities, and the big city fellows inhabit the small towns and villages. Sort of general exchange.

RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

We have just received the second volume of "International Critical Tables of Numerical Data, Physics, Chemistry, and Technology," prepared under the auspices of the International Research Council and

the National Academy of Sciences by the National Research Council of the United States of America. Dr. Hugh K. Moore of our department has been a member of the Board of Trustees of this work since its initiation some nine years ago, and has had a prominent part not only in raising the funds necessary but in determining the subject matter to be included in the tables. Volume II, in particular, contains a huge mass of data upon technical products such as are collected in no other one place.

The Journal of the American Chemical Society for July, 1927, contains a report upon "The Extraction of Maltase from Yeast" by V. K. Kriebel, E. L. Skau, and E. W. Lovering. The article is a contribution from the chemical laboratory of Trinity College, where Mr. Lovering gained his master's degree before coming to Berlin.

A recent number of the Pulp and Paper Magazine of Canada printed the Richmond address of N. L. Nourse.

Fred Motschman, formerly of this department and now employed with the Champion Fibre Co. of Canton, North Carolina, made a profitable visit to Berlin in late June. On the 29th, he was married to Miss Amanda Smyth of Berlin. They have the best wishes of friends in the department.

Married, July 2, Miss Alice W. Hayward of Boston and Philip S. Glasson of our bureau of tests.

New men this month are Robert O. Donnell, Tufts, 1927; John McDonald, New Hampshire University, 1927; and Wallace Carrigan and David Yandow, both of whom are graduates of this year from the local high school and here for the summer.

H. P. Vannah was a welcome bird of passage this month. He still wears his veil of mystery, and doesn't talk to us of the common herd.

Messrs. Merry, Elder, and Decker of the department of market studies paid us a pleasant visit as did also Mr. Harlan of the New York office. We never heard of the last three of these before, but they didn't try to borrow any money and we guess they are all right.

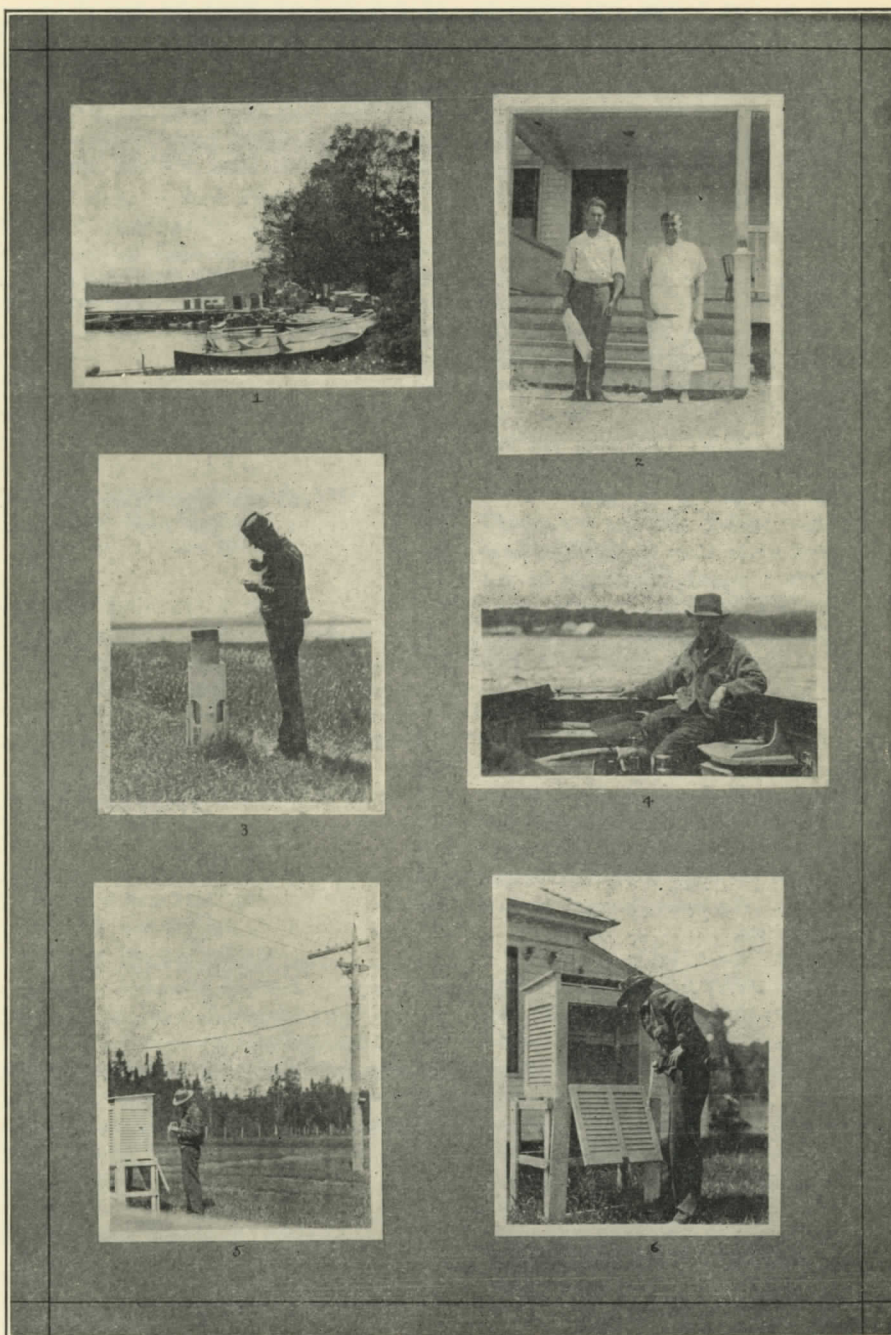
When a man starts for New York two days before the Dempsey-Sharkey bout, one wonders whether a Methodist organist may not have been a Roman gladiator in a previous incarnation.

The second meeting of the Joliettes at the new Girls' Club was held on Monday, July 11th, with the bureau of tests girls acting as hostesses. Seventeen members of the club were present. The supper table was decorated in yellow and white with a centerpiece of roses. Supper included fruit cocktail, crabmeat wiggle, sherbet, and cake made by the hostesses, and was voted an entire success.

We wish to express our appreciation for the very generous wedding gift from the research department.

Philip Spencer Glasson,
Alice Hayward Glasson.

Married, July 18, Miss Hilda Knudson of the Company House and Paul Oleson of the bureau of tests.



CUPSUCTIC COMMUNICATIONS AND CELEBRATIONS

1.—Haines Landing at Oquossoc, showing supplies ready for the drive. 2.—Cook and Cookie, Chesley E. Thompson and Harold Ellis, Cupsuptic storehouse. 3.—Peterson, Cupsuptic clerk, taking his daily readings for U. S. Weather Bureau. 4.—Cleveland, veteran "toter" for the Company.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our friends, especially the electrical crew, for the many kindnesses extended during our bereavement and for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Margaret G. Kailey and sons,
Mr. and Mrs. James Kailey,
Mr. James Kailey, Jr.,
Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sheridan.

BACHELORS

Frank Holbrook acquiesces to the fol-

lowing sentiments:

A strange thing are bachelors; created by God for the consolation of widows and hope of maidens, they are the rubber tires on the wheels of civilization and as necessary to society as scandal. Imagine a house party or a christening without a bachelor; they are God-fathers and God-sends. Bachelors are not merely single men but are men unmarried and eligible; old enough to be interesting, but young enough to be considered by fond mothers; rich

enough to support a wife, but prefer to help support a club; in all they are men who remain unmarried by grace of their super-developed power of self-preservation. They love women and freedom and have the strength and will to choose the latter. An ideal bachelor is good looking enough to make a jealous husband uneasy, yet not so handsome that other men despise him.

The hazards of the game of love are all against the bachelor; so only the fittest survive. If he accepts one invitation too many, holds a hand an instant too long, dares the moon once too often, he is gone—will be married in spite of himself, for women are designing. The true bachelor must carefully nurse his flame through the degrees of infatuation—the polite period, the attentive period, and the pre-climax. He will send notes, then candy, then flowers and then a puppy. Suddenly he will stop—then fade away, for after a puppy the only logical gift is a ring, and the only safety is in flight.—The Staley Journal.

NOT GERALD KIMBALL

What Elbert Hubbard said about purchasing agents "just ain't so." We agree with the editor of *Claque*, a clever house organ published by Rathbun-Grant-Heller Co., when this editor says that "Not within two or three per cent" is our dear friend Elbert correct. We know, because we deal with lots of them.

This is what Elbert Hubbard said:

"The typical buyer is a man past middle life, spare, wrinkled, intelligent, cold, passive, non-committal, with eyes like a cod-fish, polite in contact, but at the same time unresponsive, cool, calm and damnably composed as a concrete post or a plaster-of-paris cat; a human petrification with a heart of feldspar and without charm of the friendly germ, minus bowels, passions or a sense of humor. Happily they never reproduce and all of them finally go to Hell."

TUBE MILL NO. 2

Eddie King wishes to thank all those who helped so generously during his recent illness. We hope to see you on the job soon, Eddie.

Joe Goudreau and Arthur Simpson are ready and waiting for an S. O. S. call from Joe Bernier. Joe recently got up enough courage to start his bus off'n Main street. He is now in the wilds of Quebec.

Byron Ferris is planning on a vacation in the Pine Tree State this summer. He had intended visiting his old home in Lot 17, but, owing to the bad luck and scarcity

of fish in Lost Pond, he has given up hopes of starting in the fish business, and is going to devote his spare time to the corn business. He cleaned out his tool box before starting, or at least that is what we have been told.

Bill Ryan is back with us again. Since his operation he looks and feels fine and we hope he may continue to do so, as he and Adrian Rodgerson are planning to run a fresh fish business by air from P. E. I. to Berlin. Adrian is on the Island now making preparations.

"Pop" Reynolds has enlisted in Mayor Douglass' outfit. His rank is corporal oiler, first class, and he oils the machine guns, cant dogs and typewriters. Pop is an old veteran and has been through a lot of battles.

Bob Horne must be farming. He was seen on the East Side with a pair of horses. He may be just keeping in practice, or hauling his eggs to market.

Henry Carberry says his hens have "dried up" for a while but assures his customers that he will have a good supply on hand.

Emile Garand spent his vacation in Sherbrooke.

Prof. Doyon, Alcide Boutin, Fritz Boberg, and E. Garand attended a meeting of the Wrenchmen's Union. Mr. Boberg was toastmaster and introduced Prof. Doyon, who entertained the members with his feats of strength. Prof. Doyon challenges any man to a weight-hauling contest. He claims to have hauled 1000 lbs. of lead up Mt. Forist on a spring-tooth harrow.

Red Donaldson purchased a new Ford sedan. We hope he doesn't do the same stunt with his flivver that he and "Nummey" Jarvis did in the latter's. Each have invited George Knox to a ride, but George says he hopes he doesn't have to sleep out just because he rides a few miles for accommodation.

"Would like to hear from someone who may have a good shirt to give away or sell," says Bert Sweeney. Mr. Sweeney had a shirt that got badly wrecked and hopes the wrecker may take "opening of the pocket book" and produce. He says he would like for George Knox to read this.

Harry Lawrence is going to miss the Sharkey-Dempsey fray, but you may rest

assured he will be on hand when the winner meets Tunney. Harry is going to place his coin on the winner this time.

George Gibb doesn't care for a Jew's harp but he seems to like a harp.

Joe Tellier hasn't told us the winner of the Sharkey-Dempsey go yet.

B. A. A.

Bow-Wow Finson seeks a title.

Yes, sir, that is just what Bow wants, and he further states that he is entitled to it, but there are two other gentlemen in the Berlin Mills who push leather and say that he hasn't any more claim to it than they have. Johnny Thorne and Irish Mickey Finnen are the two ring assassins who lay claim to Bow's title. Now the only reasonable way for Bow to do is just prove to those babies that they are made to measure for him. Let him sock each one somewhere north of the waist line for 10 counts, and there will be no question. Johnny Thorne says he'll smack off both those ginks in less time than it takes to tell, but Irish Mickey horns in with a wise crack that upsets the dope again that it would be a song and dance for him. Now, fans, Finson means real business, and the above shapes up like a real melee.

We also have another battler. His name is Lou MacLawrence from the Pine Tree State. He is rugged and built like a young giant. We would like to see him in action, especially against Axehandle Bernier, Cake-eater Augherston, or Big Oscar Hanson. Now, fans, we have the "makins." So let us stay right with them and enjoy some real sport this fall. Cowboy Miller wrote to Mr. Andy Malloy recently and hopes to return to Berlin in the near future. This same Cowboy is a dangerous package to throw around. He carries a bad mitt well loaded and proved this very same thing when he placed his battering right firmly but not gently south of Tommy Moore's for'ad shoulder blade in the rear sil vous plait and knocked him colder than a Labrador herring. Some wallop. We haven't heard from Tommy Moore since.

"WHAT DID HE DO

THE NEXT DAY."

There is a familiar story told of a young lieutenant who was recommended to Napoleon for promotion because he had shown exceptional courage and bravery in a battle a few days previous. When the recommendation was made to the General he is said to have expressed himself to this effect: "Great, but what did

he do the next day?"

Many of us might find a lesson in Napoleon's doubtful compliment to the young lieutenant. Nearly all of us are spasmodic in our good habits. We do not drive ourselves hard enough, and when we let down on the day following a victory, the victory of the day before counts for nothing.

Take the matter of savings, for instance; with a great number of us this is our most spasmodic habit. We deny ourselves one week and put what we consider a good sum in our savings account, and, in our enjoyment of the gesture, we forget to add anything the following week and the week after that. That comfortable feeling of self-denial lasts a long time!

To be effective, savings must be systematic. One dollar a week regularly is far better than the spasmodic ten when

we are in a sacrificing mood, because a single dollar at a time involves very little hardship and can mount to quite a pile. The small victory over self-indulgence once a week is better in the long run than the great sacrifice done with a flourish.

One of the steadiest and surest principles of savings is insurance. Every man should take out as much insurance to protect his family as he can possibly handle without depriving himself and them of the necessities of life. Take our group insurance plan—there is the stated payment of a small sum by the employees for this insurance. No one feels this small deduction from the pay envelope, yet if anything happened to the bread winner the families of insured employees would certainly be taken care of.

Then again, take the matter of health,

we may guard our bodies and go through all the prescribed motions of health practice and disease prevention for a day, a week or even a month at a time, but if our bodies are not to remonstrate with us when we come to a break down and inquire "what we did the day after," the week after or the month after, we must condition them every day. Our group insurance plan carries with it a health service under which health booklets are distributed at regular intervals to the insured employees. Read them carefully and follow out what they prescribe.

To attain a victory in health, in thrift, in safety or any other way, the thing to do is to practice it every day. Be sure that one victory seldom distinguished a man for life. After he attains a name he has to live up to it.

BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES

NEW YORK

We are glad to announce the promotion of Frank Smith to manager of the St. Louis office. We wish him all the success in the world. His "Lindy" personality will carry him far.

Charlie Slicklein is busily engaged fighting the Battle of Peekskill where he is sojourning with the 165th Infantry regiment.

H. P. Vannah and family of Shawano paid us a brief but very pleasant visit recently.

We have employed John Wulbern for the summer months. In September he will return to Yale where he is in his junior year.

M. S. Flint is at present combining business and pleasure in an automobile trip through New York and Pennsylvania.

Mr. Packer, of the Packer-Scott Company, Portland, Oregon, with his wife and two daughters dropped in to say hello to us. We showed them New York from the Woolworth tower. They had a pleasant visit to the mill.

Mr. Slauson was asked recently to give a sentence containing the word, "Conduit." After looking perplexed for a moment he replied, "I'm sorry, but I conduit."

MINNEAPOLIS

W. B. Moore of the Chicago office was among those present at a party given June 14th by Mr. Fred L. McClellan of the McClellan Paper Company, Minneapolis, in honor of Mr. McClellan's sixtieth birthday. Golf and dinner at the Interlachen Club were on the program.

Our customer, Gavin Young of the Edge-water Paper Co. of Menasha, has returned from a fishing trip and part of his catch was a 35-pound muskellunge taken from the Flambeau River near Park Falls. "Gig" tells us it took forty-five minutes to land him.

C. D. Johnson recently put in a three-week drive on towels in South Dakota and was successful in opening up many new accounts.

We recently had the pleasure of a visit from M. F. Pray of the Chicago office, who, in company with S. F. McIntire made a business trip through the territory. We were all mighty glad to see you again, Mel!

CHICAGO

During the last month we had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Burke and Mr. Van Arsdell, both on their way to the coast and on their return. Messrs. Worcester and Thompson of Portland, Mr. McIntire of Minneapolis, and Van Pool

of San Francisco also dropped in on their way to and from their offices to the recent meeting in New York. We had a brief call from Mr. Gurnett, who has been fishing in Wisconsin.

ST. LOUIS.

Mr. Heyer has resigned as manager of this office. Frank J. Smith of the New York office succeeded Mr. Heyer, the middle of July. Mel Pray was in charge during the change.

JUNE ACCIDENTS

Upper Plants

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	34
Without loss of time.....	51
Total	85

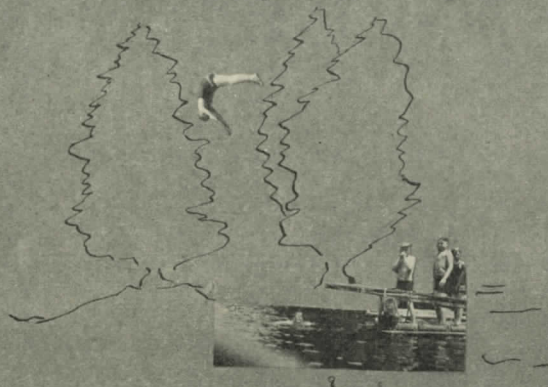
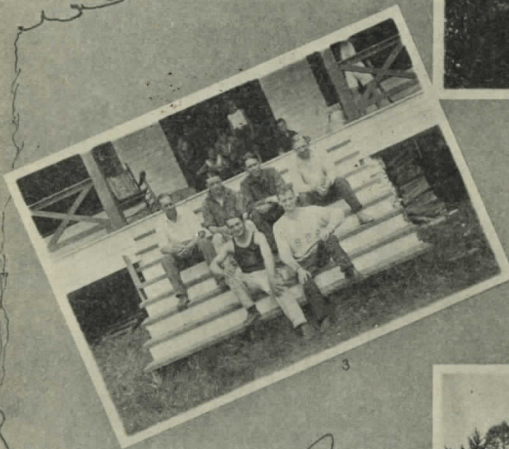
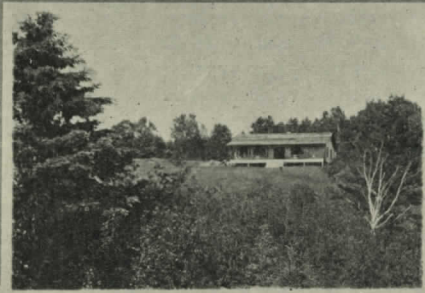
Sulphite Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	22
Without loss of time.....	77
Total	99

Cascade Mill

Serious accidents	0
Minor accidents	14
Without loss of time.....	57
Total	71

CAMP GORDON



KENTON RHINES '27

1.—General View from Lodge. 2.—The Lodge. 3.—Bunch of Leaders. 4.—Group of Boys. 5.—Morning Exercises. 6.—Half-hour Before Breakfast. 7.—Wood Craft. 8.—Morning Dip.

CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

William Rivard is touring Canada in his new car. Harvey Routhier is also spending his holidays in Canada.

George Gale and family have returned from their trip to Staten Island and Ashbury Park, N. J. Transportation was taken care of by the old Overland without any mishap or mechanical trouble.

Ralph Clough has returned to his home in Rochester.

J. A. Fogarty was a recent visitor to the office.

Media Morin is standing the hot spell

well, occasionally telling his crew what he thinks of them.

Hedley Parker has left for Bangor to spend his vacation. John Reid is on his annual cruise down the coast.

Pat Ray has now become the owner of a car. It is rumored that an auto race is planned between Pat and Denny Driscoll. Henry Dion has bought a Dodge roadster.

Alfred Watt has been passing out cigars. A week later Fred Vogel was doing the honors. We wish them all good luck and the best of health.

Louis Duclos is off duty for a few days.

Harvey Roberge is visiting at Bennington, Vt., at the present. The boys are beginning to wonder what all the attraction is over that way.

Joe Vallis Sr., was in Livermore Falls, recently visiting some of his relatives. He had the misfortune to sneeze and lose his good teeth. Joe Ray spent the 4th in Sherbrooke. It took him six hours to get home as usual. Euclide Chauvette says he got a lot of bites on his last fishing trip, but the worst part of it is they were mosquito bites.

If anyone is in need of a first-class painter, call on Mr. Vezina of chlorine department for information.

RIVERSIDE SMOKE

Mr. Henderson of our paper sales division at Portland, Me., and Mrs. Henderson, accompanied by Mr. Packer of Packer-Scott Paper Co., Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Packer, made an inspection of our mill on July 12.

The wedding bells have rung again. This time the victim is Rosario Bernier, one of our good-natured back tenders, who passed the cigars in man fashion, and whom we congratulate and wish a pleasant and profitable journey through life.

General Joe Cooper has returned in excellent shape from his vacation spent in Baltimore, Philadelphia and Copperville.

Most of the gardens and lawns within a radius of a half mile on the west side of the river opposite Burgess Mill were about wiped out a few weeks ago because of an excessive amount of sulphuric acid in the atmosphere, we suppose. Not very encouraging to anyone to try to have a few flowers and shrubs and to have them wiped out in a short time. We hope that the large army of expert chemists may find some way to give us poor cusses relief.

Jed Bisson of the cutter room is spending two weeks in Canada. We admire the good sense of said Jed and wish it were so we could join him long and often.

About all of our sick and injured have returned to the fold. We surely have been hit hard the last six months. Still we see by a generous dividend that the Relief Association still exists.

How about giving a cup to the salesman who can give away the most towel cabinets? Too bad to have sales talents and time wasted.

We expect an order most any time for a case of Toilet Tissue and one of Dental Bibs.

Fancher had a pair of pants donated to him. Now he will have to look for a shirt. Earle White is also going around in a new pair of pants.

Why does Quinn eat his dinner in the towel room? When he works nights he eats in the finishing room.

Jim Howell is taking his annual two weeks of laziness at Camp Howell, Lockes Mills, Me.

TOWEL ROOM

Since Annette has been transferred to the cutter room, Zine comes out late.

Rosilda Hamel would be quite a flapper

after a few lessons. Marguerite Forest was at the Bluebird July 4.

Yvonne Dion is displaying her diamond ring. Wedding bells, August 22.

Olive must have bought a case of oranges. She takes six every day at the mill.

Eva Michaud went to Old Orchard for a few days.

Alice Dion claims she hates the shift from 4 to 12.

Edna and Julia went to Boston for a few days.

Esther hates hot weather. It affects her make-up.

Mr. Morneau ought to put a little more ice in the water tank. We have a few customers.

Florence is enjoying herself working on the rewinder.

Bertha went to Troy, New York, for a week and had a wonderful time.

Bill Therrien is quite a painter. It takes him a week to finish a window.

Bill Cote is sweating a lot lifting rolls. They ought to make them smaller.

Eddie takes Wednesday afternoon off.

Of late the machine room gang is leaving things where they belong. Thanks.

Pete Vien ought to carry a water tank around, it would save him a lot of walking.

AMATEUR DETECTIVES

We have a couple of fellows here who are trying their hand at it and so far have shown that they have a very active brain. They detected a couple of rolls of towel paper on one of the tours that were marked $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces more than they actually weighed. We admit that they are clever. If they will solve something a little more

important we will recommend them to the New York and Boston authorities for running down some of their bandits.

We of the machine room hope some of these birds will get married pretty soon, so that they will stop scribbling and tearing the days off the calendar, and besides we like good cigars, you know.

SHAWANO

June was quite the busiest month recorded for handling of potatoes here. The peak was reached when approximately 1000 bushels were dug, graded, and barrelled ready for shipment in a single day. The entire crop is now in, and as a whole the production of potatoes for the season was most successful. With potatoes in winter and peanuts in summer, there will be crops growing during the entire year.

We were pleased to have the following visitors during the month: Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Brown, Mr. Mott of the Portland office, Dr. Leonard, Mr. Bartelson and Mr. Mercer of the Florida Agricultural Supply Co.

H. P. Vannah was a delegate to the Conference of International Society of Soil Science at Washington, its first congress in America. The members include the world's most famed men in the science of soils. Later Mr. Vannah visited his home in Maine, coming back by Berlin, making a short trip through peanut fields in North

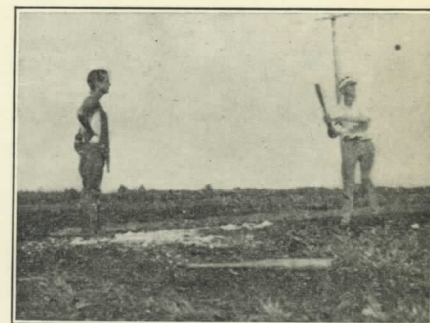
and South Carolina with W. C. Lord and then returning to New York for a conference with Messrs. Sherman and O. B. Brown.

It will be a genuine pleasure to welcome back Mrs. W. C. Lord who for the past several months has been visiting friends and relatives in the North.

Mr. Wallace of Tallahassee, Brown Company engineer, has completed preliminary plans for a survey of the southern portion of the Brown Company property and will begin active work on the eleventh.

A number of the men of the group here celebrated the 4th in West Palm Beach. It is reported that Schuler and Barnes made a bid for the Post Office building. Others attended the auto races in Pompano.

Gus Bryant is in charge of the work here during Mr. Lord's absence and is fill-



LORD AND GUS.

ing the lofty position well. Continue the good work, Gus.

C. W. Gros spent the week-end of the 4th with his family in West Palm Beach. His short stay in town was quite a rest as he has just completed installation of a new bookkeeping system for the Shawano operations.

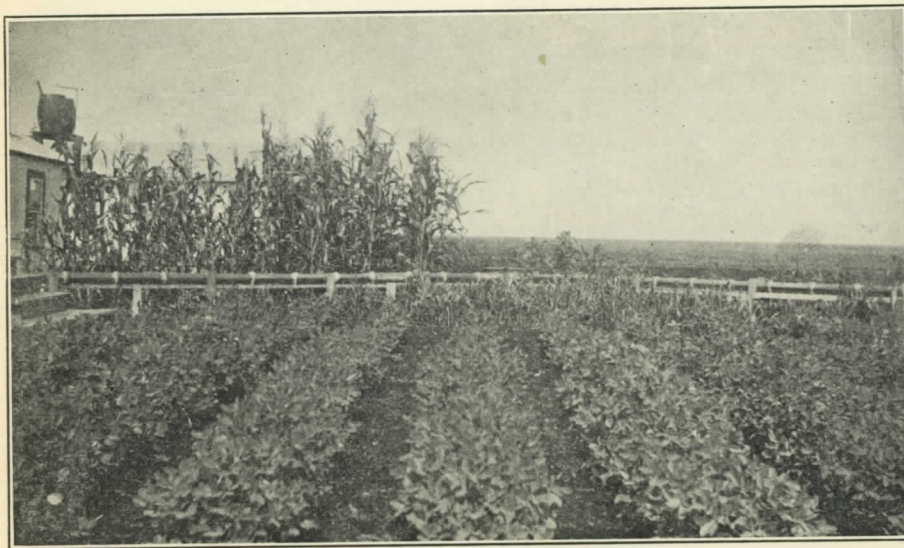
The new buildings for the research laboratory and quarters for members are three-fourths completed. They will furnish a great deal more of much needed space.

The mule of last month's note has been named "Ala Ga" in honor of the Alabama and Georgia boys. Cheer up.

The wild game is holding out during the summer here. We can chronicle the catching of a big-mouth black bass by Balcolm and a white heron by "Red Hot" Brown.

ADVERTISING DID IT

Pete Beaudoin had read a good deal about "Milk from Contented Cows," and wanting to keep up with the times, he placed this sign in his windows: "Sausages from pigs that die happy."



PEANUTS AT LABORATORY, MAY 14, 1927

SULPHITE MILL GAS

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all friends for tokens of sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings at the death of our beloved father. We also wish to thank officers and members of the Burgess Band with heartfelt appreciation for the beautiful tribute payed our dear father on the day of his burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Aime Moreau,
Mr. and Mrs. Sylvio Moreau,
Misses Dora and Alice Moreau,
Messrs. Romeo, Ronaldo, and Emery Moreau.

Helen Buckley of the engineering department announced her engagement to Mr. F. Byers of Montreal, at a party of schoolmates held at Louise Oswell's home on Main street, June 20th. The party consisted of twelve girls, and the color scheme was yellow and white. A delicious lunch was served, then came a little game, a little talk and a little of everything. The merry crowd all left with best wishes for Helen and Mr. Byers.

Frank Teare of the digester house was married to Miss Hazel Young of Milan on June 22nd.

Mr. Stack of the Portland office was a recent visitor at sulphite office.

Reddy of the recording department was asking the office girls if they were on a vacation, one day when they were on their way to work. He tripped suddenly over the curbstone and stretched out at full length. Better not kid the girls, Red, and watch your step.

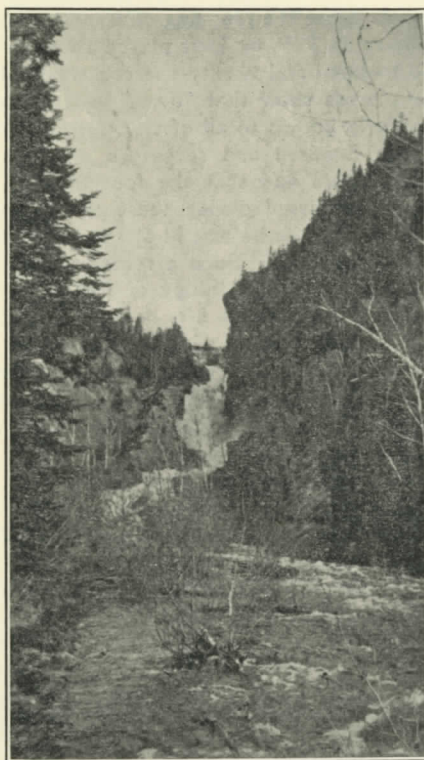
Frank Moreau of the electrical crew visited friends in Sherbrooke and Windsor Mills, P. Q., and also tells about catching a four-pound bass in Lake St. Francois.

Marion McKinnon, Marion Duggan, Velma Lee, Mildred Sloane, Helen Buckley, all from the sulphite office, spent the Fourth in Old Orchard. The water was cold for some and just right for others. Mickey refused to go in unless the sun came from behind the clouds so she laid in the sand with a blanket over her waiting. When the sun came out brightly she would start for the water but another cloud would cover the sun and Mickey repeatedly went back to her blanket till finally

the afternoon was gone, and she did not go in. She will probably have better luck next time.

Katherine McGivney spent her vacation in Glen Falls, New York, with her sister, Mary, and also visited Long Island and New London, Conn.

Theo Murdock has accepted a position in the graphic record department.



FALLS ON NIPI RIVER, BERSIMIS OPERATION

Florence Rindal has accepted a position in the main office.

Marion Pilgrim spent the Fourth on Mount Washington, and on the following Sunday visited Carter Lake and Carter Dome. Marion for a small person is becoming a very rugged mountain climber.

The engagement of Miss Sylvia Tryon of the English Department of Berlin High School and Louis Kramer of our engineering department has been announced. Their marriage will take place on August 25 at Medford, Mass.

Alice Thibodeau visited Sherbrooke and

Quebec on her vacation.

Marion Duggan is our new telephone operator for the summer.

Rooney of the ice plant wanted to have a hot-water tank connected recently and so called on our expert piper, George Frechette. And they both kept at it till finally George said, "O. K., turn the water on." But, behold, instead of having a hot water tank they had a fire sprinkler.

Pete Pinette of the electric shop must have lost his curling iron, as he has lost the waves in his hair.

If A. Michaud could work as fast as he can talk, there is no one that could beat him.

It must have been very warm over in the standards department because Helen Wilson has a boyish Bob.

Mill Gossip

Tom:—Say, Jack, you know Austin Elliot of the Burgess laboratory, don't you?

Jack—Sure, I know him.

Tom—He goes up the east side of the river most every evening.

Jack—Well, what of it?

Tom—Wait a minute. If you or I went up the east side of the river we would be traveling north in direction, but strange as it may seem Austin always travels west.

Jack—(deep thinking) That's too much for me, Tom. I can't figure it out.

Tom—Then I'll tell you. The girl's name is West.

Jack—It's easy when you know.

Tom—And by the way, Austin is a brave boy.

Jack—You seem to know a lot about him. How do you know he is brave?

Tom—Because he dares to come by the cemetery after midnight.

Has everyone heard about the East Side Ford (without a top) that went to a dance at Cedar Pond and bumped a rock on the way home, and then sold for three dollars—ninety-eight?

James C. Evans was the guest of friends in New York City for a week in June, taking in the Lindbergh celebration.

Placid Caron is now the possessor of a motor attachment for his bicycle.

There was plenty of talk about the Dempsey and Sharkey fight. What have you got to say about the fight now?

Mr. Bishop of the main office spent his vacation with his son at the Bersimis operation of the Brown Company, going by rail to Quebec, then by the S. S. Itororo to Bersimis loading plant. He was accompanied by his brother from Johnson, Vt.

Stan Blankinship has a good idea for pepping up the meetings of the Philotechnical Society this fall. He would get Bill Cunningham of the Boston Post to talk to the lovers of the technical. Stan evolved this idea while eating at George's, when his family was away.

Where did I get the cash to buy the car I am now driving around? In the year 1913, I was standing in front of the old post office with another boy about my own age, who was inhaling the smoke of a cigarette. I asked him how much it cost him to inhale that nice smoke, and he said that it cost him about ten cents per day. From that day until the present I saved that dime and charged myself 6% interest, and the bank paid me 4%. And in 1919 my desire for a car was much stronger, so I denied myself luxuries to the amount of 50 cents per week and charged myself the 6% interest, and in 1920 I made a further denial of 35 cents per week on moving pictures. Now, friends, the car you see me riding in is the result of my self-denial over a period of fourteen years.

D. W. Stewart.

BAND NOTES

The Burgess Band started playing the City Band Concerts on July 10th. It is planned this year to have a vocal soloist, who will appear twice on each program. This is the first season that we have been able to offer the public this additional entertainment and it is in line with our general policy of trying to please all who attend these concerts.

Our special Friday evening band rehearsals have been well attended.

Mr. Stevens, our bandmaster, was out recently entertaining Mr. A. H. Fisher, first cornetist of the Metropolitan Theatre at Boston. Mr. Fisher was very much

impressed with our beautiful mountain and valley scenery. He hopes that some day he may reside in this locality as he thinks it is unsurpassed in natural beauty.

Vice-president John E. Lavoie is at present away enjoying his vacation.

ALFRED MOREAU

It is with deep regret that the members of the Burgess Band announce the death of one of their charter members, Mr. Alfred Moreau, who passed away at his home early Thursday morning, June 23rd.

As a member of our organization none was a more enthusiastic worker, a more dependable musician, or a more amiable friend. Since the founding of our band on January 26, 1927, we have played a total of one hundred and twenty-one concerts, and our records show that "Fred," as he was familiarly known to all of us, was present at one hundred and seventeen of these engagements and that the four appointments he missed during these ten years took place while he was ill at the hospital with appendicitis. Such a record as that speaks of itself an eulogy of praise.

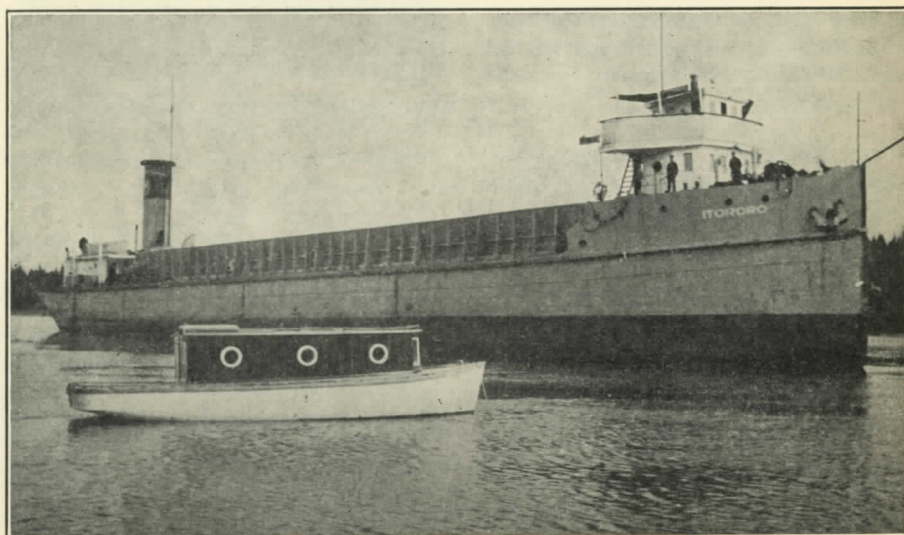
Alfred Moreau was fifty-seven years of age and had been a resident of Berlin for thirty-seven years. Funeral services were held at Ste. Anne's Church Saturday morning, June 25th, at 9 o'clock. The bandsmen accompanied the body from the house to the church playing the funeral march, and attended the services in a body. Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Burque, assisted by the Rev. Frs. Trudel and Bellefeuille as deacon and sub-deacon. Interment was in Ste. Anne's cemetery.

Mr. Moreau's death occurred only five weeks after that of his wife, making it an even crueler blow to the bereaved family. To the seven surviving children, Aime, Sylvio, Emery, Albert, Ronaldo, Dora and Alice, the bandsmen wish to extend their sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

Indemnities for accidents and sickness for the month of June were as follows:

Joseph Lacroix	\$ 60.00
Alfred Bilodeau	12.34
Alex McKay	35.75
Marie Mason	49.20
Napoleon Therrien	80.00
Fannie Hickey	48.00
Charles Allen	60.00
Alonzo Willoughby	73.50
Camille Sabalone	36.00
Isadore Theborge	29.00
Joseph Fournier	50.00
A. Dion	74.00
Mike Michaud	60.00
Justin Griffin	13.15
Arsene Cadoret	32.00
Beatrice Gilbert	31.40
M. Dugas	9.04
John Lebreton	80.28
Wilfred Barker	40.80
Wilfred Demers	18.00
Leo Piper	37.50
Beatrice Gilbert	100.00
Odilon Gilbert	26.40
Vladimir Jolnerk	8.27
Fred Newchick	14.00
Frank Cote	48.00
Douglas Frenette	14.00
Octave Duchene	38.54
Alfred Routhier	68.80
Albert Croteau	56.40
Andre Budnick	156.20
Edmond Lebonite	103.20
D. Vaillancourt	31.25
Edward Therrien	17.20
Dominic Chenard	92.90
Ralph Clough	22.00
Pierre Belanger	48.75
Andrew Melanson	19.37
Claire Ripley	48.00
Mike Yatch	14.00
Wm. Roach	67.68
Arthur Lemieux	72.80
Thomas Murphy	48.00
Alex Villeneuve	36.00
John Cason	36.00
Assunta Sabalone	100.00
William Kelley	36.00
Alex Degnard	51.60
Total	\$2,305.32



PULPWOOD FOR SULPHITE MILL GOES FROM BERSIMIS TO QUEBEC ON THIS STEAMER

PORTLAND OFFICE

Saturday, July ninth, was a momentous day in the lives of two young men of the department of market studies. Messrs. Langmuir and Philippi took unto themselves each a bride. Mr. Langmuir married Miss Laura Drake at Newton Centre, Mass. Mr. Philippi married Miss Sarah Tompkins at Montclair, New Jersey.

We were pleased to have with us on our outing at Long Island, Albert Light, formerly of Portland office, and Henry Holland of Berlin. They came over the road in Albert's new Pontiac coupe. From all appearances they both had a good time. Albert, in his day, was quite some athlete.

Horace Clough and "Zinc" Prescott entered the three-legged race and had it not been for a bad "spill" might have finished in last place.

Ludger Pomerleau started on his vacation July 11th for two weeks.

John Fogarty is on a trip South as far as Texas getting the "Bose Weesels" in line for next year.

Harold B. Chase of the purchasing department narrowly escaped serious injuries at the junction of the Pequawket Trail and a cross road in Standish. Harold was on his way to Berlin, and was driving the Cole roadster belonging to Mr. Hoffses. The car was put entirely out of commission, but Harold escaped with a general shaking up.

Tommy Dane has been much worried of late, over the condition of his young son. We are glad the boy is getting well fast.

Phil Twitchell reports a very pleasant week at Atlantic City and New York City.

F. W. Thompson and L. P. Worcester had a week's trip, on business, visiting New York City, Syracuse, Wilmington, Chicago, etc.

C. J. and Mrs. Birkenmeyer narrowly escaped serious injury when their Jewett coupe was struck and badly damaged, by a large touring car as they were passing through North Berwick, recently.

Jim Nickols reports a very pleasant two

weeks' vacation spent in Quebec and other points in Canada.

Clayton Wentworth has joined the Company billing staff. Any future outings should include him as he is well known on Keith's Circuit for his acrobatic dancing.

G. A. Bradbury was very glad to see Gil and Mrs. Chapman as they were about to take the ferry at Bath on the Saturday before the 4th.

George Fozzard is the reporter for this month, and Harry Todd will receive items for next month's issue.

Bill Barry of the accounting department has been busy the past spring building and furnishing his new house. When this Bulletin is issued Bill will have joined the ranks of the benedictines.

We believe that Velia must be endowed with the gifts of a prophet, for she's selected the hottest days to spend her vacation leisurely.

Helen Callahan is our new office helper for the summer months. We wish she could remain with us longer, but she is returning in September to Notre Dame Academy to complete her studies there.

Mrs. Johnson's and Dot's garden flowers Make our desks look like lovely bowers.

"Jim" Lunt and Nelson Worthley report a pleasing ride to Berlin in Harold Chase's new Pierce Arrow.

After one ride down High Street, Kavanaugh insists that Lovejoy has an iron back.

Mr. and Mrs. Packer of the Packer-Scott Co. of Portland, Oregon, were recent visitors at the Portland office and also at the mills at Berlin.

Herbert Cilley surely had a drag with the weather man, when he picked out the hottest weather we had for some time for his vacation.

We are going to have a bunch of marriages in the Portland office this summer. DeWitt Lombard is going to quit the

bright light soon, and Carl Werner was in the office the other day and said it wouldn't be long now.

G. A. Beesley has returned from a week-end trip to House Island.

The marriage of Alec Walker of the department of sales statistics and Miss Muriel Sloan, daughter of Mrs. A. E. Sloan of La Tuque, took place very quietly in the city on July 9. The happy couple left for an automobile tour of New England, and on their return to Portland will reside on Brighton Avenue. They have everybody's best wishes for their happiness.

Fred Lannigan is enjoying his two weeks' vacation with relatives in Massachusetts.

Earle C. Luce has recently joined the staff of the sales statistics.

Tom Churchill has changed his button-hole bouquet. It used to be daisies, but now it's sweet Williams.

W. E. Perkins spends the week-ends with his family at Belgrade Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Lunt have recently visited their son, Daniel, and family at Portsmouth, N. H. Daniel was formerly in the employ of Brown Corporation at La Tuque.

Friends of Gene Dupont were particularly glad to welcome him to Portland during the third week in July.

Nelson Worthley made a flying trip to Berlin on the eleventh of this month, leaving Portland at 5:00 p. m. Monday, and being home again at two o'clock Tuesday morning.

Walter Logan is enjoying his annual vacation. Walter says he may visit Greenfield, Massachusetts, before he tackles the board again.

At high noon, July sixth, a group from advertising and market studies motored to a region bordering on Higgins Beach—there to partake of the succulent clam. Philippi and Langmuir, with an unaccountable lapse into philanthropy, arranged and financed the affair. Seven others from

the department were their grateful guests. For the hosts, this attack on the case-hardened bivalves permitted one final exuberant adventure before their entangling alliances of July ninth. No fatalities resulted.

Martin Conley recently had the misfortune to fall while engaged in his regular duties.

Melville Gratto, accompanied by his wife and son, Edward, recently motored to Peterborough, N. H., and were met there by Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Guptill and daughter. The party then proceeded to Albany, N. Y., with the exception of Mr. Gratto who returned to Portland with his niece.

THE WISHBONE CLUB

And it came to pass on the evening of the fifteenth day of the sixth month of the present year of grace that the Wishbone Club of America put forth its perennial bloom and divers and sundry of its membership, to wit, the Worthy President, Nelson Worthley, the Very Efficient Chairman of the Executive Committee, William Hoffses, the Inimitable Master of Ceremonies, Harold Chase, the Unsurpassed Expounder of the Fundamental Principles, Charles Means, the Very Doubtful Secretary, William Perkins, and the more or less worthy members, James Lunt, Russell Hoffses, Clarence Eaton, James McLean, Eugene Skillin and Harry Currier, assembled themselves in solemn conclave at the domicile of Chairman Hoffses, which by virtue of the occasion became Wishbone Hall. The momentous subject of discussion for the evening, as very succinctly stated by Chairman Hoffses, was to determine whether or not he could "fill 'em up with strawberry shortcake." Deponent saith not with assurance of verity, but the report gained credence that two of the members were given a slight advantage in the way of preparation for the following feast, although they were not present at the opening ceremony of the flowing punch bowl. The refectory board was a beautiful sight, with its decorations of flowers, the sparkle of glass and silver, and the brobdignagian strawberry shortcakes of a style and flavor and succulence that only the genius of old-time Yankee cookery knows how to bring to pass. Even before the final stages of ice-cream and cake and coffee were reached the matter in question had been definitely and emphatically decided in the affirmative. It is hereby recorded that he "filled 'em up." Selah. Of the important subjects that passed in debate, amidst the curling smoke wreaths

of the fragrant Havana, only the ponderous and secret tomes of the Wishbone archives can reveal, and these are writ in words invisible. Suffice it to say, without transgressing the inviolable secrecy, that the fundamental principle of "No questions asked" was most ably expounded by Brother Means. Thus passed a pleasant and profitable evening.

PORTLAND OFFICE FIELD DAY

Casco Bay, and Long Island in particular, were chosen for the 1927 field day of the Portland office.

On Saturday morning, June 25th, the employes gathered at the office as usual and then departed for the ten o'clock boat. Aboard the good ship Pilgrim we set sail one hundred and ten strong.

Arriving in due course at our destination we were guided and escorted to our rendezvous by other members of the Brown Company Associates who had preceded us.

Sports events for sporting gentlemen began immediately, under the direction of T. W. Estabrook, official starter and announcer. Messrs. Means, Bradbury, and Callahan were the judges.

Events, winners, and prizes follow:

Running Broad Jump, Powell, Clock.
Sack Race, Bishop, Shaving Mirror.
100-yd Dash, Brimcombe, Desk Clock.
Accuracy Ball Throwing, Dr. Rice, Schafer Pencil.
Shoe Race, Barry, Necktie and Hose.
Shot Put, Henderson, Razor.
Three-Legged Race, Bishop and Dyer, Cigars.
Running Backward, Dyer, Cabinet and Towels.
Dept. Relay Race, Fibre Conduit, Bishop, Light and Cady, Cigars.

Tug o'War, Nibrocs vs. Bermicos, won by Nibrocs under Capt. Burke, H. J. Brown Cup.

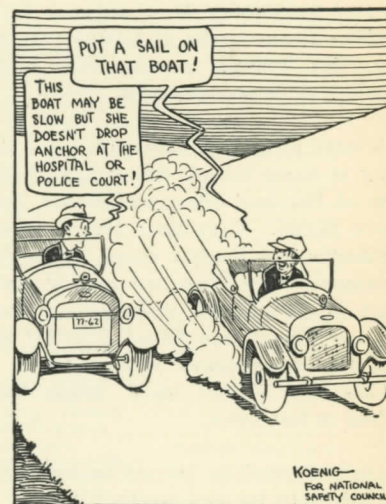
Then came a royal feast—a shore dinner a la New England, clams, lobsters, water-melons surrounded by a plentiful supply of vegetables and ice cream.

Immediately following dinner those-present were especially fortunate in witnessing the star performance of the day—Sultana Roll (Logan) and Kid Essex (Cady), each prominent in pugilistic circles, entered into fistic combat. Equipped with a nipping left jab, Sultana Roll gave an excellent exhibition. There was snap and sparkle to his work, but he lacked the speed and stamina of Kid Essex. The Kid brushed aside left leads, rammed into close quarters, and beat his husky opponent double with short cracks to the ribs. Recognizing the weakened condition of their gladiator, Sultana's seconds threw up the sponge. Kid Essex was declared winner.

A second bout was arranged between Powell and Spear, the former easily out-classed his heavier opponent. Back stage talk has it that Spear was suffering a

physical ailment. A draw was declared.

In the ball game that followed the married men defeated the single men by a score of five to four. Batteries were for married men—Sterling, pitcher, and Chellis, catcher; for single men—Barry, pitcher, and Winslow, catcher. Burke and Worcester were umpires. The return to Portland was made on late afternoon boats.



THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

The modern version of the whiskered fable about the race between the hare and the tortoise in the case of the fellow who drives sanely, obeying traffic rules, and the bird who detours by way of the traffic court.

Chief among the highway pests is the dominating personality at the wheel who ignores speed limits and the right of way rule and tries to crowd others off the road.

Sometimes the "dominating personality" is a soft head soaked in hard liquor. The roadhog is often a steady customer of the sightless swine roadhouse. But even total abstainers sometimes have a peculiar complex which makes them take their half of the road in the middle. When one of these meets a careful driver on the highway the latter has to do some quick thinking for both of them.

Fortunately, the standard of performance for motorists is high. One state commissioner estimates that 85 per cent of all motorists are competent; the remaining 15 per cent have undesirable traits ranging from absent-mindedness to criminal recklessness.

The "boat" which stops at traffic signals and grade crossings, and when the other fellow has the right of way (sometimes when he hasn't) seldom drops anchor at the hospital or police court.



NIBROC NEWS



MAIN OFFICE

Mr. Corbin spent a week-end at Old Orchard, Me., recently. The family of W. T. Libby are spending the summer at Mere Point, Me. Carl Elliot is spending his vacation in New York City. Walter Maines spent a week at Old Orchard. Levi Paulson and family spent a week at The Weirs, N. H.

Carl Johnson spent his vacation at Beau Pre, Que., visiting his brother, Ivor, who is superintendent of the new mill in that town.

We are glad to say that Miss Ida Smith has returned to work.

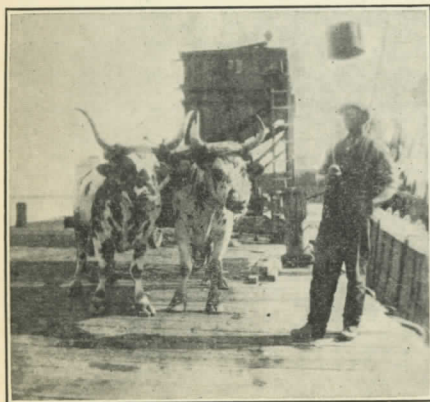
Robert McCarthy and brother, Ted, have left to study tree surgery in Kent, Ohio.

Honey Cameron spent her vacation in Ottawa, Canada, and other points with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cameron. Gertrude Kennedy is spending her vacation in Moncton, N. B. Hazel Locke is substituting during Miss Kennedy's absence. Irene Thomas spent a week visiting Mrs. Arthur Edwards, nee Mildred Perkins, at Beverly, Mass.

Miss Mary Hazzard is substituting in the Main Office.

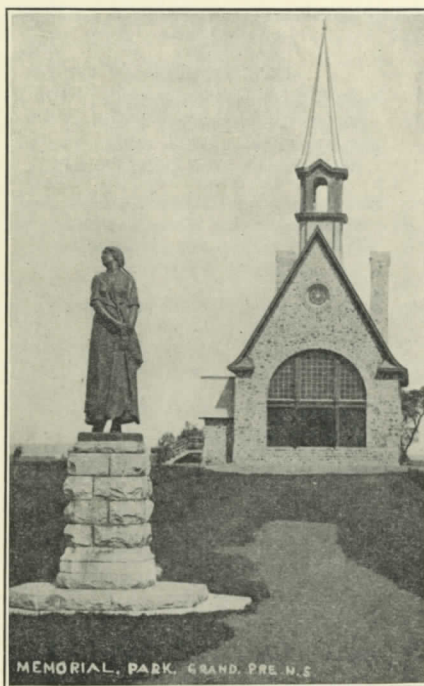
Henry Murphy has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Quebec and vicinity.

The photos on this page were taken by Dan Feindel of the electrical department



OXEN AT LUNENBURG, N. S.

while on his vacation to Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, and vicinity. One of the photos shows a picture of Evangeline Park at Grand Pre. The statue was erected in memory of the Acadian women. The church is erected on the same spot as the old Acadian church was before it was burnt down. One of the photos show a pair of oxen delivering coal from a schooner in Lunenburg harbor. The other



EVANGELINE PARK, GRAND PRE, N. S.

photo shows Mr. and Mrs. Feindel and son, Howard, having breakfast in their tent near Digby. The photo was taken by Miss Margaret Feindel.

PAPER MACHINE ROOM

Someone remarked one morning last week, that they had seen the circus pipe organ at the lower gate, but as it pulled into the mill yard it proved to be only Fitzgerald's ark.

We now have a jeweler on our sample clerk force. His receipt for repairing a watch is to boil three hours in soda ash, charge the owner three dollars, and tell him to bring it back next week for regulating.

Bill Helms is now managing the machine-room ball team.

Jacob Jacques is now sporting a new pair of glasses.

A. Ouillette is now making 28½ miles to a gallon of gas with his Studebaker. And how!

Arthur Devost is known by his bright eyes.

Claude Hughes is known as Lightning Claude. Some speed.

Coon is still seen on the avenue.

Walter O. Bushey is the proud father of a ten-pound boy.

Tommy Thorpe's feet are still growing.

Joe Prowell is thinking of buying a shirt to match his coat.

Somebody went to work and wet our two-hundred-pound baby, little Walter.

Walter O. Bushey with his father, Sam Bushey of the sulphite department, spent his vacation in Quebec.

CUTTER ROOM

Joe Buteau had a very narrow escape from severe burns when he awoke to find his bed on fire. He brought down a few scars as evidence.



THE FEINDELS AT DIGBY

Ruby Watson spent her vacation visiting different beaches from Portland to Boston.

Ralph Roberge has returned to work after being laid up for three months.

The cutter room was down so that everybody could go to the circus.

A ball team is being formed and from progress already shown it should make a strong bid for the championship before the season is over.

Archie Soule was on the sick list recently. We hope it wasn't from too much wine, women, and song.

Miss O. Valliere spent a wonderful time at Old Orchard recently.

Kitty Albaugh is back on the job, looking fine.

Some of our good drivers got mixed up on the road from Lewiston to Berlin. Ask Mr. Vermette.

We see Miss O. Boulanger has changed from a Buick to a Hupmobile.

MAINTENANCE DEPT.

Fred Bovaird and family motored to Boston and Worcester over the 4th. The trip was made in Fred's new Chandler sedan. It's a dandy!

Emile Poulin is working in La Tuque.

Paul Dauphin is spending a month in Detroit.

Scott Crockett is spending his vacation in Boston and vicinity. We bet Fred Andrews will be lonesome.

Shorty Derosier had the misfortune to fall, knocking out four teeth.

Archie Routhier is out of work from an injury to his leg, and Joe Whalen is out with a bum finger.

Albert Devost spent a few days in Sherbrooke.

Donald McKenzie spent a week-end in Litchfield, Maine.

HERE AND THERE

Alfred Mortenson, who was formerly employed in the electrical department at Cascade, has recently accepted a position

as chief electrician in a new paper mill which is being erected in Oswego, New York. As we understand it, he is to have charge of steam as well as electrical work and is to receive a fine salary. For the past four years, Al has been chief electrician with the Gilman Paper Company at Gilman, Vermont.

George White, Ed Campbell and Willard Covio of the printing department went fishing down the Wild River.

John MacDougal of the sulphite department is spending his vacation down East.

Roy Smith of the core department is helping install a core machine at La Tuque.

OUR VALLEY

Sun's a-sinking in the skyline,
Making all the country gold,
Purple mountains rim a valley
Where there's paper mills, I'm told.

Now, these paper mills make paper
From the mighty spruce and pine,
Where it's shipped away in carloads,
And all buyers say it's fine.

Now, the reason that it's fine is this—
So I've often heard them say,
The workers do the best they can
And work both night and day.

They work there 'cause they like it—
And not because they should,
They find their fellow-workers pleasant,
These men that work the wood.

Their homes are in this valley,
The mills are also here—
Blessed be their homes and mills,
They love this valley dear.

At this twilight hour in evening
A calmness comes to stay—
This little hole-of-gold is full
Of peace, at close of day.
—“Larry” Nollet.

LIST OF DEATHS

Sulphite Mill

Fred Moreau was born Aug. 18, 1870. He commenced work with the Brown Company in Dec., 1909, and has been employed continuously until his death, which occurred June 23, 1927.

Camille Sabalone was born May 27, 1872, in Italy. He commenced work with the Brown Company in September, 1917. His death occurred June 23, 1927.

Upper Plants

John Albert Kailey was born April 15, 1892, in Norton Mills, Vt. He commenced work with the Brown Company in July, 1915, and has been employed continuously until his death, which occurred June 17, 1927.

MACHINE SHOP NEWS

It's too bad to cut this article. It begins by saying that “we are not the kind that go around crowing about holding the championship,” then explains about the game with the pipeshop, and finally gives the following table as evidence of right to challenge the Champs, “as they call themselves.”

Games played by the Cascade Machine Shop:

Printing Dept.....	2
Pipe Shop.....	2
Cascade Flats.....	2
Machine Room.....	2

Games won by the Cascade Machine Shop:

2 from the Printing Dept.
1 from the Pipe Shop.
2 from the Cascade Flats.
1 from the Machine Room.

Won, 6; lost, 2; per cent., 750.

DANNY HUGHES, Mgr.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

Geo. E. Oswell.....	\$ 48.00
William Gauvin.....	\$ 71.20
Nelson Mosso.....	34.00
J. J. Wheeler.....	48.00
Alfred Turcotte.....	50.00
Philip Larive.....	48.00
Mary Bousher Bernier.....	209.20
Wilfred Fortier.....	67.19
Joe Leblond.....	37.50
Ed. Hamel.....	78.60
Denis Lebarge.....	22.00
Yvonne Dion.....	11.86
Roland Dupont.....	25.80
Patrick Doyle.....	28.00
Frank Oakes.....	24.00
James Kearns.....	28.00
John Conroy.....	14.00
Joe Ruel.....	19.83
Mark Murray.....	47.90
Geo. E. Durocher.....	52.00
Mrs. Mary Robenhymmer.....	100.00
Arthur St. Pierre.....	18.75
John McArthur.....	12.00
Chas. White.....	48.00
Ovide Lessard.....	24.00
John Farrington.....	29.80
August Bernier.....	31.20
Albert Dandeneau.....	24.00
Amie Giguere.....	29.00
John Kailey.....	34.60
Henry Terrien.....	40.00
Everette Cloud.....	18.00
Frank Dutton.....	28.32
Wilfred Pouliot.....	14.00
John Travers.....	54.46
Andrew McDonald.....	51.60
Delward Rowe.....	8.00
Albert Lebreque.....	25.40
Kathleen Albaugh.....	24.00
Frances Hinchey.....	33.00
Alfred Vachon.....	38.40
Ralph Roberge.....	90.00
Louis Demars.....	18.00
Chas. Cropley.....	40.21
Henry Babson.....	54.40
Napoleon Nollett.....	89.60
Albert Lennon.....	66.90
Ida Smith.....	38.80
Ira Rosenberg.....	30.00
Adelard Gagne.....	26.60
Alzie Barrows.....	50.75
Eugene Leighton.....	24.00
David Walsh.....	18.20
John J. Whalen.....	15.00
Silas Ashley.....	37.50
Victor Plante.....	12.00
Alex Arsenault.....	38.10
Romeo Augustine.....	50.00
Total.....	\$2,351.67

B 97.60