



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

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No. 3

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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THEY LEARN FROM YOU

A child, like a chicken, has an inclination to dart across the street at any place without thinking or looking. There is nothing criminal about that; it's a normal instinct, but a dangerous one in this motor age.

A hen can spot danger quickly enough when a hawk is around, but her protective instinct does not function in the presence of an automobile. She loses her head as completely as she does prior to a chicken dinner.

The hazards of the street have increased so rapidly in the past 25 years that even grown-up human beings can't always realize them. They still act as they used to when the greatest danger in crossing the street was losing their rubbers in the mud.

Educators have proved that children can be taught to take care of themselves, and safety is now a part of the regular instruction in many schools. But children spend only about five hours a day in school, and the classroom instruction may be wasted if they are taught differently at home. The teacher needs a little cooperation.

Eleven thousand children of school age were killed by automobiles during 1926. Some were the victims of reckless drivers; others were merely following the example of their thoughtless elders.

Th youngsters learn from you. Are you living up to your responsibility?

The front cover this month is a reproduction of a photograph taken by Victor Beaudoin of the home of Manager Frank C. King of the Brown Company Nursery and Storehouse at Cupsuptic, Maine.

Victor Lacomb Archie Belanger B. F. Dale

SAMOYEDE DOGS

*HROUGH the courtesy of Maynesboro Kennels owned by Mr. W. R. Brown, we are privileged this month to print the following general description of Samoyede dogs and to illustrate it from Victor Beaudoin's photographs of the three bouncing litters now growing up at the kennels. Wanda's get of May 27 comprised two males and three females, while that of Panna of the same date consisted of three males and two females. On June 4, Mamusia became the mother of a family of seven, of which four were males and three were females. Victor says that it was quite a job to get Mamusia and the seven posed for a picture. We would not have noticed the chain on Mamusia, if he had not pointed it out.

The Samoyede dog is the dog bred by the Samoyede people, a nomadic tribe of Finnic origin, inhabiting the Yalmal or Samoyede Peninsula, a vast stretch of Tundra which extends along the shores of the Arctic Ocean from the White Sea to the Yenesei River. These people keep herds of reindeer, and these dogs are used in rounding up and driving the animals.

The rigorous climate of his native land makes the Samoyede a dog of activity, strength and toughness, and he is consequently basically healthy and breeds pure.

He is useful on a farm wherever herding is necessary, and for his size and weight has no equal as a sled dog. Large numbers of these dogs were used in Arctic and Antarctic expeditions, notably those of Nansen, Shackleton, Johannesen, the Duc d'Abruzzi and Borchgrevink. They have been found more reliable than the Huskie or Esquimeaux. They are friendly with each other and their masters and have a disposition to work at all times. Shackleton reports that eight Samoyede dogs, averaging only forty pounds each in weight, hauled a sled loaded with eight hundred pounds and two men, forty miles in one day, from 7 a. m., to 6 p. m., with an hour for lunch, and rests of five minutes each at regular intervals. They are noted for their sweet dispositions and make a great children's pet. They have never been known to attack a man, but at night will bark on the approach of strangers. They are one of the oldest breeds known to mankind and must not be confused with the Esquimeaux, or Huskie, dogs that have a certain amount of wolf blood and are not reliable. They should not be confused with the Spitz, a dog of smaller size, originally bred in Germany, and not a working dog.

Samoyedes were introduced into England in the late eighties by a member of

the Royal Zoological Society, who discovered the breed during an exploration trip. They were first shown in Leeds in 1892 and received official recognition by the British Kennel Club in 1909, when the British Samoyede Club was formed. The Samoyede Club of America was organized in 1923, at which time the breed was recognized and rules for exhibiting were adopted.

The male Samoyede dog stands between 20 and 22 inches at the shoulder and weighs from 45 to 55 pounds; the female, 18 to 20 inches at the shoulder and weighs from 26 to 45 pounds. Color should be pure white, white and biscuit, or cream. Black or black spots disqualify. The head should be powerful and wedge-shaped, with a broad flat skull, muzzle of medium length, and a tapering foreface. Ears must be alert and slightly rounded at the top, set well apart and well covered with hair inside and out. Eyes should be dark, set well apart and deep, with alert and intelligent expression. His lips should be black. Nose and eye rims should be either black or brown or flesh colored, black preferred. He should have strong jaws and level teeth. His body should be well covered with a thick, close, soft and short undercoat with harsh hair growing through it, forming the outer coat, which should stand straight away from the body and be quite free from curl. His soft inner coat is shed in the springtime, enabling the dog to go through the warm summer months in comfort. The back should be medium in length, broad and very muscular; the chest, broad and deep; ribs well sprung; the hind quarters, very muscular; and stifles, well let down. Cow hocks or straight stifles are very objectionable. Legs should be straight and muscular, of good length and good bone. Short legs are objectionable. Feet must be long, flattish and slightly spread out; soles, well padded with hair; the tail long and profuse, carried over the back or side when alert, sometimes dropped down when at rest. Tight curl or double hook is a fault. The disposition should be alert, intelligent, and markedly affectionate.

The Samoyede is particularly a child's pet and takes to hauling a sled naturally with little training. In the puppy stage the Samoyede closely resembles a white Teddy bear and is a fascinating little creature with soft, fluffy coat. At the age of from one year to eighteen months, his



MAMUSIA'S SCHOOL

coat loses much of its silkiness and attains an icy sheen or glitter and repels rather than attracts dirt. He is at all

times a very striking and handsome dog, the very choicest native strains, as can and is still somewhat of a rarity.

Maynesboro Samoyedes are bred from shipped in sound and healthy condition.

be seen from their photographs, and are



BROWN CORPORATION





MADELEINE RIVER FROM THE POINT

MADELEINE RIVER

Except for work everything is quiet. Greig and Burgess have left for other climes. We had a recent visit from Mr. W. R. Brown with Mr. Perrin and some walk. Good they all are in training. The fishing scientists have left for Berlin, and there are still a few salmon left.. The photographs will explain better than we can the beauty of the district and give some idea of the mountainous heights, and as some of the panoramas are taken from off the railway track it is easily seen to what heights it has to climb. Flies are plentiful in the bush, but very few are found on the sea shore. Cod fishing is in full swing now, and for miles along the shore there are racks on which the cod are dried after being split open and cleaned. When dry they are barrelled and shipped to Italy, where they seem to be in great demand as a delicacy. The smell at this time of the year is chaste, and we will all be glad when the run is over.

During the past month everybody has been busy. The St. Anne Paper Co. has finished and shipped their last cargo of pulp, closed their office, and departed. We miss them as it has reduced the Englishspeaking population by two, but it now gives us a chance to get on with our own work, as they have been more or less in the way. Daw and his gang are busy drilling holes in the bottom of the ocean, but so far have not discovered anything worth diving for. At the time of writing it looks as though a disaster is imminent, as a strong wind has got up and developed into a gale with the result that the raft that has been used for probing has dragged her anchor, and looks like coming ashore in the breakers. If she does, she will break up.

Pete Hall had the honor of catching the first salmon in the Company's waters.

B. J. Keenan and Dave Lawrence visited us from La Tuque. Barney had the shock of his life, when he caught a largesized eel. Dave spent quite a lot of time "tickling" for trout under the boom. You could hear the "tee hees" of the little trout all over the Valley.

The Government road from Matane to Gaspe is approaching completion and



LITTLE RAPIDS FROM THE RAILWAY



UPPER POWER HOUSE AT MADELEINE RIVER FROM RAILWAY TERMINUS

quite a lot of cars have been through from Quebec already.

LA TUQUE

Whilst indulging recently in day dreams of his childhood on the farm (many moons ago) Ed Moore absent-mindedly tied up the Storehouse Office Burroughs to the steam coils with a piece of cord—evidently under the impression that it was old "Bossy." Result: When Kenneth needed the machine, the stand advanced, leaving the Burroughs suspended in the air for a short length of time, when old man Gravity got to work and caused its downfall, leaving it in a much battered condition.

The Burroughs repair man expressed his opinion forcibly to Ed. He told him to use a sledge hammer next time and make a thorough job of it.

It is with regret that we record the death of E. J. Butler, who passed away on July 5th, after an illness of several years. He is survived by a wife and three children.

Messrs. Geo. P. Abbott, Paul Brown and

Douglas McMurtrie were visitors here during this last month.

L. Ross of the engineering department and R. Smith of the tube plant were home over the 4th. They motored back to La Tuque and reported a good trip, having made from Gorham to La Tuque in 14½ hours.

We were surprised to hear of the marriage of Alex Walker to Miss Muriel Sloan. Through the pages of the Bulletin, we wish them much happiness in their new life.

Mrs. Stark Wilson and daughter are here visiting Mr. Wilson of the engineering department.

A very successful celebration was held here on July 1st and 2nd. On Friday there was a field day followed by a baseball game between Shawinigan and an all-star team, La Tuque coming out on the right end of an 8-6 score. On Saturday a dance was held in the Community Club with everyone present reporting a good time.

The road into La Tuque is now in very good condition, and the following trips are reported: H. Clifford and family to St. Johns, Que.; W. Arnott and family to East Angus and other places in the Townships; B. Bjornlund to Ogdensburg, New York; S. Robertson, M. Purcell, G. Matte, H. Braithwaite, W. Creighton and M. Creighton to Ottawa and Montreal over the 1st.

B. J. Keenan and D. A. Lawrence are enjoying a business trip down to Madeleine River on the south shore of the St. Lawrence.

M. V. Ross and P. J. Martinson have been transferred to the efficiency department.

Don Dresser has been transferred temporarily from Berlin to the electrical department.

On the week-end of the 17th the Zouaves of La Tuque were hosts of the Zouve Convention. The town was decorated for the occasion with arches and colored lights, flags and streamers. A banquet was held in the Community Club on Sun-



VILLAGE OF MADELEINE RIVER FROM RAILWAY



ABOVE THE BRIDGE AT MADELEINE RIVER day evening. On Monday afternoon they gave a drill exhibition. At 5.30 p. m., they boarded their special to return to their respective homes.

H. Murch and family motored to Detroit with their son, Stanley, who was here for a few days.

Our superintendent motored to New York recently to visit his family.

On July 26th, 90% of the population of La Tuque journeyed to Grande Anse to witness the famous Stillman wedding. It is indeed a great pleasure to report no casualties, although our old friend, Buckoo, nearly bid us adieu.

The death of Mr. C. G. Cox, our head storekeeper, occurred on July 27th, as a result of a severe heart attack. We wish to extend our sympathy to Mrs. Cox and family.

By the time that this appears, Matt Purcell will have joined the ranks of the Benedicts. Upon their return the couple will reside on Roy Street. Good luck, Matt.

The Elks gave a social evening on Aug. 10th, in the Community Club. The attendance was not as large as usual, but those present certainly enjoyed themselves and the music supplied by the Melody Orchestra.

We notice Georgie Matt is all smiles these days. What is the reason, George?

George Braithwaite is at present touring God's Country in his Chevrolet sedan. We will not tell who is accompanying him. You guess.

Norman Barraclough spent a week-end in Grandmere recently visiting friends. Never mind, Norman, we know who she is.

LA TUQUE, QUEBEC

Desormais le Moulin de la Brown Corporation a La Tuque aura sa part de Bulletin en francais; telle est la nouvelle que l'on nous donnait le mois dernier, a condition que l'on trouve des collaborateurs pour ce travail. Comme la chose n'est pas encore connue et qu'il nous faut cependant quelque chose pour remplir l'espace mis a notre disposition, nous en profiterons pour raconter en quelques lignes la Convention generale annuelle des ZOUAVES PONTIFICAUX CANADIENS evenement dont notre ville a ete remoin tout recemment.

A deux heures, dans la nuit du 16 au 17 juillet dernier, les citoyens des rues St-Louis et St-Joseph s'eveillaient au son des fanfares tambours et clairons. C'etait le detachement des Zouaves du district de Montreal qui faisait son entree dans La Tuque. La ville etait decoree pour la circonstance comme on peut le voir par la photographie ci-jointe. Le campement etait pret a recevoir ses hotes et bientot tout fut vie dans notre localite. A l'arrivee des Zouaves du district de Quebec, a quatre heures A. M., l'on peut dire que les trois cinquiemes de notre population assista a lur defile de la gare au Camp.

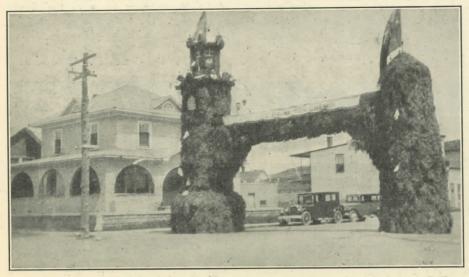
Accueillis avec enthousiasme, les Zouaves se sentirent bientot chez eux. La gaiete regna jusqu'a neuf heures et demi, heure a laquelle sonna le rassemblement pour la messe en plein air, spectacle magnifique auquel il nous a ete donne tres rarement d'assister. Pendant la Messe, Monsieur le Cure Corbeil, en quelques bonnes paroles tirees de son coeur, souhaita, en son nom et au nom de toute la population de notre ville, la bienvenue a tous les Zouaves, a leurs officiers, et a leurs aumoniers.

Dans l'apres-midi du meme jour, il y eut parade du regiment dans les rues de la ville, presentation des armes aux autorities religieuses et civiles; Monsieur le Maire F. X. Lamontagne elu depuis moins de quinze jours profita de la circonstance pour offrir les clefs de la Ville au regiment des Zouaves privilege tout special qui fut accepte.

Le soir a sept heures, il y eut banquet offert par les Citoyens de La Tuque aux Officiers du Regiment des Zouaves dans la Salle du Community Club gracieusement mise a la disposition des Zouaves par Monsieur Simmons Brown. A cette agape toute fraternelle et des mieux reussie, l'on porta les santes de circonstance dans de courtes allocutions des mieux goutees. La Mechanic's Band de La Tuque remplissait la partie musicale de la soiree, role dans lequel elle nous fit passer d'etonnements en etonnements, grace a la parfaite execution des morceaux au programme.

Le lundi 18 juillet, dans l'avant-midi, il y eut revue militaire du Regiment par le Colonel F. X. Jules Dorion. Dans l'apresmidi il y eut demonstration de gymnastique et de culture physique par les Corps athletique de Quebec et Grand'Mere.

Les Zouaves etrangers arrives par trains speciaux nous quitterent de la meme maniere, le lundi a cinq heures et demie, laissant derre eux une bonne renommee t emportant avec eux les regrets de toute notre population, fascinee par leur devise: "AIME DIEU ET VA DROIT TON CHEMIN."



ARCHE DE FEUILLAGE DUE A L'HABILITE DE MONSIEUR ROCH COURTEAU, ZOUAVE ET EMPLOYE DE LA BROWN CORPORATION A LA TUQUE

"ANREC."



A LA TUQUE PHOTOGRAPHER'S SNAPS OF THE STILLMAN WEDDING

0

RIVERSIDE SMOKE





A 126-TON MACHINE AT POWELL RIVER

The matrimonial bug has bitten again. Our mill is fast getting a reputation of being a regular matrimonial bureau. The latest heroes are Reginald Hughes and Joe Vallis, both of the machine room. The blushing bride of Mr. Hughes was Alice Dion, one of our towel room queens. The bride of Mr. Vallis is a very estimable young lady, we hear. All their friends wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Vacationists are going and coming, those going happy in the thought of getting away, those coming back happy in telling some of their experiences.

We did get an order for a case of dental bibs. Many thanks! and do try and get us one for crepe tissue.

We had a pleasant call during the month of two of our old reliable cutter girls, Mrs. William Cote and Mrs. Wendall Murray, now of Powell River, B. C.

Joe Mercier is in need of a private secretary to write down all the difficult units of work he tries to do in a day. Apply in person any time between 8 a. m., and 5 p. m., any day except Saturday, when Joe, like the rest of us, is invited to stay home.

The writer is going to spend a couple of weeks studying astronomy on the banks of the Connecticut, which in a sort of commercial way is used to float empty syrup cans from Canada to Long Island Sound. Wouldn't it be wonderful if they were only full.

I hope you don't feel hurt, but that particular roll of paper weighed fifteen pounds more than it should have instead of two ounces and a half, like you say.

TOWEL ROOM

If Zine keeps her latest hair cut, she'll freeze her ears.

Rosilda Hamel likes to work near the door as she gets a lot of fresh air.

Yvonne Dion hates to work on the junior machine.

Olive claims she would like to live on a farm in Milan.

Eva Michaud hates to lose 10% on cut towels.

Alice Dion passed a good grade of chocolates.

Ida Marois is promoted to the cutter room.

Eva Marois is out of luck on the bonus. Her machine plugs all the time. Julia Oleson had a permanent wave which lasted six months.

Edna Erickson says she will not be working in the towel room long.

Esther is still on the job, making a lot of money.

Margaret Coulombe has injured her finger.

A diver is wanted as Florence Anctil lost her vanity case in the river.

Denaige Paquet is out of work on account of injuring her arm in the standard machine.

Bertha is keeping good track of the short-count packages.

A radio or a victrola has nothing on Bill Therrien and Bill Cote for talking. They are just like a couple of old women.

Tony has gone training. He claims it is a good vacation.

Learning English Was One Too Much A Frenchman was relating his experiences of learning the English language. "When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast," he said, "and that if I was tied I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence, "The first one won one one-dollar prize," I gave up trying to learn English."—Pulp and Paper Magazine.



THIS BOULDER, 1/4 MILES FROM GRAND ANSE, IS RED GRANITE. THE NEAREST BED ROCK OF THIS KIND IS 40 OR 50 MILES AWAY. HOW DID THE BOULDER GET THERE?

PORTLAND OFFICE

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Clarence Eaton is taking his annual vacation this year at Wilton, Maine.

W. T. Callahan, financial department, was one of the principals in an automobile accident recently. His many friends were glad to learn that nobody was injured. His daughter and her friend were with him.

Mrs. L. G. Gurnett has returned from a long trip in Europe.

The ball players of the Portland office seem inclined to let the Portland New England League Club play for them this year. The cup is still in its cabinet.

Mr. Ek has returned from a trip to Alaska.

Miss Butler of the purchasing department, Quebec office, made us a visit lately, accompanied by Mrs. Smith.

Looking very fit and as brown as an Indian, Glenn N. Merry returned August 15th, after spending two weeks' vacation at Panther Pond, Raymond, Maine.

John A. Fogarty, manager chemical sales division, has just returned from a four weeks' business trip through the South, where he has been promoting the sale of calcium arsenate.

Ralph MacGregor Prescott and Robert J. Spear, Jr., have just returned to the office after a successful flight from Portland, Me., to Quebec City and return, in the now famous "Spirit of Biddeford."

Clinton H. Bishop, fibre conduit department, left August 13, on a gypsy tour through Maine, New Hampshire, and Canada with his wife and children.

We are glad to see Robert Spear, the recent hero of Sebago Lake, and Thorvald Andresen back from their vacations, well tanned and ready for work.

We want to go on record the abovementioned affair of Mr. Spear. On his return from Canada, he went to Sebago Lake where he spends the summer and a part tragedy took place. A couple of men were out in a boat and same capsized. If it had not been for the timely actions of our co-worker, both men would have been lost. As it was one man was drowned even though much was done to rescue him. We would like to see you get a medal, "Bob."

We were glad to see Mr. Flint, Mr. Brinig, and Dr. Rice.

Recently Ralph Dyer decided he was in need of a hair cut. There was a stranger on duty and instead of a hair cut he very nearly got a shave. For some days he was worried for fear the roots had been taken too.

Carroll "Erphala" Dudley of the pulp sales division is spending his vacation at his home in Bangor.

Ralph E. Dyer spent a very pleasant two weeks' vacation at his camp on Little Sebago Lake and at Bridgton.

Clem Phinney startled the natives around the Cash Corner village store by appearing out in a brand new necktie right out of the fresh stock of Joe Schwartz's emporium, Congress St., East. It's lucky you're married, Clement, or the single queens would be after you.

The birthday of Isabel of the mailing department was celebrated royally by the "M. D.'s" At five sharp the door was closed with a bang and there was a sudden dash for the cars which were waiting outside the door.

The girls are all sorry to hear that Velia is confined by illness to her home in North Berwick.

John Vanier is on his two weeks' vacation.

Alvan P. Googins of the credit department has been busy refinishing a house which he purchased last spring. He is planning to be married on September 3.

James Powell held out 50 cents on his wife the other pay-day.

Tommy Dame, known as Big Heart, treated the boys to a two-pound box of chocolates the other day to celebrate some event or other over to his house.

H. L. Bradbury, department of sales statistics, has returned from his vacation, which was spent very pleasantly motoring.

We were glad to see Geo. Brathwaite and John Martin from the La Tuque office.

Hudson Taylor has returned from his vacation.

W. A. Forrest is training another mustache, which gives every sign of being a success.

Geo. A. Beesley is on his vacation which he is to spend in the wilds of New Sweden. George says that between the blueberry picking and the beautiful country girls he will not have a dull moment.

H. C. Van Dyne is contemplating a motor trip to Canada during his vacation.

Phil Grover has returned from his vacation and reported that the fishing was not so good as years past.

The month of August finds the following enjoying their annual vacations:— Hanson, Harris, Montgomery, Orne, Richardson, Skillin and Waterhouse.

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

Clayton Wentworth, who was substituting during vacations on the invoicing, has left to resume his duties on the stage.

Carroll Mountfort underwent a slight operation on August 1.

Richard Grover and Wilbur W. Winslow have left the employ of the company. Grover has gone with Cook, Everett & Pennell Co., and Winslow with the Mexican Petroleum Co.

W. C. Lord of the Florida operations made a call at the office last week.

The fire that occurred on Holyoke wharf recently might have been serious to the company's office but for the good work of the P. F. D.

The August number of "The Magazine of Business," which was established in 1900 as "System" and is edited by A. W. Shaw, made a special illustrated feature of an article written by Comptroller W. B. Brockway of the Brown Company and entitled "Is There a Bright Side to Our \$5,000,000,000 Local Tax Bill?" The core of this article is undoubtedly the material that Mr. Brockway gathered for his talk before the Conference of Governors of last year.

The article must be read as a whole in order properly to appreciate it. Some of the striking facts in it are the following. About 15% of the total income of the country is now spent upon taxation. One in eleven of the population is an employee or the dependent of an employee of the government, either federal, state, county, municipality, or precinct. Of this total tax bill in 1925 34.0% was absorbed by the Federal government. 13.4% was paid to the states, and 52.6%, more than half, was local taxation.

Among the influences that have tended to increased taxation since 1914 are the increase in population, the changed value of the dollar occasioned by the war, the cost of soldiers' bonus and relief, and the growth of the automobile industry, which has completely revolutionized our highway

requirements. A potent influence immediately following the war was the fact that expenditures for improvement were curtailed during the war. There was a nation-wide effort in 1921 and 1922 to rush public works with the two-fold purpose of catching up on postponed work and of reducing the unemployment.

Mr. Brockway feels that it is pretty nearly time to stop spending borrowed money. The edge is now off the pressing need, and it is time to start to pay as you go. In conclusion, he states:

No one should expect the 1913 cost of government to return. The times have changed, the people and their wants have changed. The people rule, and they will have eventually pretty much what they think they want. And right there lies the answer to this question of rising local taxes—and the remedy.

There must be awakened in the minds of the people an economic consciousness about government equal to their political consciousness. Every voter has some idea of his political contact with government, but from personal experience, I can say that few have much of an idea of their economic contact with government outside of their direct taxes.

The cumbersome financial and other reports of cities and states must be taken out of the wholly defensive frame of construction, and made short, interesting and understandable to the people. All of the important reports should be summarized into an eight-page pamphlet within three months of the end of the year, each year, and a copy should be mailed to each registered voter in each voting precinct, exactly as a corporation mails its

annual reports to its stockholders. This is a new idea, I believe. And these reports will be more effective than reports published in newspapers because they will be kept for reading while a newspaper page will be neglected.

Modern criticism of government is due to its failure to change as the people have changed. Business, being alert, has made itself over in 10 years; government must do the same. The old idea and the old experience that the people will not be interested in the functions and cost of government have in my judgment passed away. They are becoming interested. The clerk, the barber, the truckman, are making a place for these subjects in their lives. They should be told and taught until they get a working understanding. And when they learn that a highway and a hydrant, a street light and a postoffice, are reflected in the grocery bill, petitions for bond issues will not be so numerous or so popular as they are today.

A CENTRAL'S EVENING PRAYER
O Lord, for all I done today
To cause annoyance and delay,
To make a person rant and rave,
For all wrong numbers I have gave
And gave and gave when I'd be cryin'
For five three seven, thrrree seven ni-yun,
For all the needless irritation
When I cut off a conversation.
The cusses—calls for information
Because of me—the slaps and slams,
The smashed receivers—darns and damns
I've caused this day—O Lord, for these
And all my sins, excuse it, please.



BROWN COMPANY SALES OFFICES



BOSTON

Leslie Leavitt, our order clerk, for the past three years, has resigned and returned to his home in Saco, Maine. We were sorry to have him leave us. Natalie Hall of Brookline is taking the position left open by Leavitt's resignation.

Eugene Hanson is enjoying his annual vacation this season at Pequawket Lake, located somewhere in Maine. We hope he gets a good rest. Carl Werner is taking over his duties during his vacation.

The Portland office reporter appears to have Carl Werner's intentions pretty well built up, but maybe the lady involved has something to say about it.

Eugene Dupont says, "If there were any "bos weasels" in the Boston office, they would soon get stepped on because everybody keeps hopping around here."

We were glad that Ralph Sawyer, erst-

while purveyor of Nibroc towels to the Boston trade, called on us last week. Ralph made the first sale of Nibroc towels of any of the woods crew. They were noticed all over Boston Harbor.

We enjoyed a pleasant day with D. P. Brown and Col. Richter.

NEW YORK

We have welcomed Messrs. Burke and Taylor from Portland, and McMurtrie and Van Arsdel from Berlin, during the past month.

Harold Moley and Joe May have deserted us for their annual two weeks communion with nature.

Now that the summer is nearly over, we are getting ready for the World's Series, which seems to be an annual event in New York City. We may lose some of the big prize fights but "Old King Baseball" never deserts us.

We hear from Frank Smith regularly and he seems thoroughly accustomed to his new surroundings.

PITTSBURG

Mr. Brinig left the middle of August for the east where he plans to visit the main office and the mill, and to spend his vacation at Lake Winnepesaukee.

Messrs. Skirm and Root are busy laying the groundwork for a big drive on fibre pipe when the opportunity is favorable.

J. M. Kimba'll and J. F. Watlet both took their vacations in July. Kimball went to Minnesota and Canada, and had the pleasure of visiting both our Chicago and Minneapolis offices. Watlet got his health back in the hills of Pennsylvania.

"Dis Anglish"

"Vot diable lankvich iss diss Anglish!" cried the frantic Frenchman. "Dose goods you send in a sheep iss a cargo, and dose you send in a car is a shipment. Vy, vy, vy do you not spik ze sense and call him shipgo and carment?"

MINNEAPOLIS

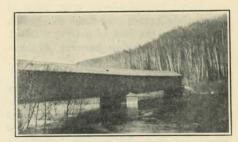
We recently had a few days' visit from J. A. Taylor of the core department at Portland, Maine. Come again, Jim, and bring your golf sticks.

H. E. Gumbart of our Chicago office

made his initial visit here a few weeks ago.

According to reports received from Mr. Berglund, he is having a pleasant vacation at Barberton, Ohio.

Anyone desiring to locate our towel man, Mr. Johnson, will surely find him on the Country Club Golf Course for his two weeks' vacation.



COVERED BRIDGE AT MADELEINE RIVER

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CHEMICAL MILL EXPLOSIONS

9

Fred Begin is on his annual two weeks' vacation, visiting his birthplace and other points of interest in Eastern Canada. Reuben McCutcheon is back to work after a month's vacation spent in St. Johns, N. B. Hugh Meehan has just returned from an inspection of his farm at Canojoharie, N. Y., and reports a heavy crop of wheat. The unexpected has happened. Al Pouloit, the assistant cell-repair foreman, has gone on an extensive trip throughout Canada. Wm. Hove is back after an extended vacation, haying on his farm.

Henry Vazina is out with "water on the knee."

Squeaky Santy, Henry Pelky, Willie Rivard and Matt Ryan, our sturdy boys in khaki, have returned from two weeks in camp at Rock and Rye Beach.

Eldon Story has returned to work after being out two weeks nursing his injured thumb.

Joe Vallis, Sr., had the misfortune to lose his brand new store teeth in a brine tank.

Great improvements have been noted in the boiler house. George "Going-to" Gale installed a new light under the boilers at last. No wonder he can drive from Berlin to New Jersey on one quart of oil and three gallons of gas, for he surely is the economical kid, but then he is from the highlands of Scotland.

Joe Bussiere is motoring in Canada on his two weeks' vacation.

Pittsburg may have its steel king and New York its financial king, but all hats are off at the chemical mill to J. Stewart, the sand-pit king.

The race between the "Buster" and the "Babe" affected Hairless Fred Maloney to such a degree that he went to Montreal to stage a solo celebration when the "Babe" tied the "Buster" at 38.

Rene Gagnon spent his vacation in New York and reports a wonderful time, but failed to find an orchestra as good as the old Reid-Thompson Orchestra of Berlin.

Hed Parker and Capt. Jim Barnes visited St. Johnsbury Fair and looked over the fatted calves and young chickens.

Amedee Morin spent his two weeks' vacation sawing cord wood and putting up hornpout for the coming winter.

Ernest Turgeron of the liquefaction plant has been motoring in Canada, visiting Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa during the past two weeks.

Joe Richards of the carbon bisulphide plant has the good wishes in his new



WARD 3 WAS ON THE MAP

venture at Portland. May they move and move more frequently, Joe.

Denis Driscoll knocked his headlights and bumper off his "Rolls Delight," but for a wonder says he himself was to blame.

Conversation heard while loading car of chlorine:

Laffin—"Where is Mt. Tom, Mass.?"
Lapointe (extending his right hand)—
"Right over here."

Alfred Watt spent the last week of his vacation at Old Orchard with his family, the first week being spent in New York.

Ralph Clough has kept Jack Reid quite busy these days trying to keep track of him between Berlin, Portland, East Rochester and New York. Would suggest, Jack, that you communicate with the traffic department and put a tracer on him.

George Lafleur and Chas. Anderson of the laboratory and office respectively, have returned from a week's vacation spent at Lafleur's cottage at Cedar Pond.

Wm. Keough has left for a period of three weeks, visiting his former home at Blackville, N. B.

Ulric Gilbert has returned to work after a month's absence caused by an accident.

Pete Cantin is being missed at the chlorine plant while en route to New York with his family.

Joe Paradis is picking blueberries again, and is canning them in his wood shed.

Jack Reid visited Rockland, Bath, Portland, Boston and points north and enjoyed his sea trip immensely.

Jos. Gobeil, the over-sized ash puller, has given up the idea of getting married, and is now traveling between Forbush Park and Western Avenue.

Horseshoe pitching has become a very popular noon hour sport. Several eliminations have been held, and the survivors are Leonard Ells, Victor Mortenson, Fred Silts and Jos. Filion, who challenge any other four-man team throughout the Brown Company plants.

Victor Dutil is selling Oaklands, Pontiacs, wheelbarrows, hayracks, and other cars in his spare time.

E. Chauvette is running a taxi between Forbush Park and Akers Pond. Anyone desiring transportation in this easy-riding Super Ford 8, please call 264 automatic.

Lost, strayed or stolen: A one-cylinder bicycle from the caustic plant. If found, please notify Geo. Frost and receive suitable reward. Constructive criticism: Oscar Davidson would sell more papers, if he could only make change a little snappier.

Our idea of nothing at all: George Gale and R. Bouchard telling each other how much money they are losing selling butter and eggs.

Mike Griffin has returned from Montreal and Quebec, and is the only man so far as we can ascertain that did not sample the wet goods.

Lawrence Dyer has reconstructed his Packard and is now ready for his annual run to Bangor and return.

John Bicotte visited Montreal, Three Rivers and Quebec. After sampling the water there he decided there was just as good in Berlin, so he cut his visit short by four days.

What's the matter with "Duke" Manton lately? The last three months he has been very quiet and industrious. It must

be he is getting old or maybe he is sick.

Fred Roberge spent a week at Akers Pond and caught all the hornedpout therein. So others intending to fish the pond hereafter will be out of luck according to his story.

Eugene Dupont visited the office recently and looked very prosperous.

"Shorty" Lemlin was in Hartford, Conn., recently, and while there indulged in a little deep-sea fishing. He claims he caught lobsters weighing eight pounds, clams as big as his cap, weight 2½ pounds. Too bad he did not get another another jab, as he surely would have caught a whale.

The boys raised a little money recently for a very worthy cause. When all subscriptions are in, it is the intention of the committee to buy an expensive alarm clock and present it to Doc Merrigan, so he may get to work before one when on the 12-to-8 shift.

THE TRAGEDY IN OUEENS

The throb of pity caused by the story of the young widow in Queens who killed herself and five children is instantly succeeded by the question: Could not something have been done to prevent this? We hunt in vain for evidence that organized society was at fault. We learn that a State Senator had applied with all promptness for a widow's pension for the family, and that its grant was probably but a few days off; that friends had offered shelter and funds; that a Masonic lodge had volunteered to care for the children. The community skirts seem clear. Then we come back to The World's account to the sentences telling how the father had been well employed; how he had bought luxuries-a radio set, an eight-cylinder car; and how he had been hurt in an automobile accident.

"Freeman, a stock salesman for a Wall Street firm, lived long enough to spend \$2,000 in hire of specialists and nurses. There was no insurance."

Five small children—and there was no insurance. It is commonplace enough, no doubt. Yet in this instance what a difference in six lives a few thousand dollars of insurance would have wrought! Year in and year out civic leaders, social workers and others talk about insurance against disaster as almost an obligation. The State supervises the insurance busi-

ness; many business men go out of their way to provide insurance for employees; a main object of many fraternal bodies is



DAD IS INSURED under our GROUP INSURANCE PLAN

insurance. Many cannot save, but practically all can insure.—Editorial in The World, N. Y., June 30, 1927.

When this company made arrangements with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for the protection of its employees under a plan of Group Insurance, it had as its aim the protection of employees' dependents in case the bread winner was taken away. Your group insurance certificate is your family's defense against the uncertainties of life. See that the person whom you wish to get your insurance in case anything happens to you is named your beneficiary.

In addition, you owe it to yourself and your family to take out as much other insurance as you can conveniently carry. Savings are good, but you may die before you accumulate enough to put your family on its feet—whereas your insurance is a positive, stated sum from the day it goes into effect.

Emmanuel Jackson, mule tender, appeared one morning on crutches.

"How come?" asked a friend. "Ah thought yo' was one o' de best mule skinners in de business."

"So Ah is," affirmed Emmanuel proudly, "but we got a new mule dat didn't know mah repitation."

Some men are born to trouble; some have it thrust upon them; others look for it by violating the safety rules.

PROFESSOR GEORGE N. CROSS of Randolph has performed a distinct service to every visitor at the Dolly Copp Camping Ground of the White Mountain National Forest. His little pamphlet of 31 pages upon "Dolly Copp and the Pioneers of the Glen" maintains the same high quality as his more extensive "Randolph Old and New," which was written for the Randolph centenary of three years ago. The new essay should also be read by all lovers of the mountains

Woodrow Wilson has somewhere remarked that the history of a nation is but that of the small communities written large. Judged from this point of view, the Glen with its four or five families, those of Daniel Pinkham, Thomas Culhane, John Bellows, Frederick Spaulding, and Hayes Dodifer Copp and Dolly Copp, takes on a new interest. An intelligent understanding of their struggle amid the rocks and forests in Glen Peabody adds to our appreciation of what we have today.

Hayes D. Copp came to the Glen from Stowe, Me., by way of Fryeburg and Jackson, about 1827. In 1831, he married Dolly Emery of Bartlett. Early in the thirties the legislature of New Hampshire contracted with Daniel Pinkham, whose people originally came from Madbury, N. H., to build a graded wagon road along the old blazed trail to connect Jackson and Randolph. In return he received a grant of land on both sides of the road, which gave the name to Pinkham Notch. For 40 years the Pinkham Notch Road was the one highway between Jackson and Randolph and the north country, and the Copp home was the one large dwelling between those places.

The road from Gorham to the Glen came later. Gorham was not incorporated until 1836, twelve years after Randolph. Although a trail must have grown up before that time, we do not find any interest in the present Glen Road until 1843, when the town of Gorham "Voted to lay out a road up the valley of the Peabody River and raise one hundred dollars to be laid out on said road, provided the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad Company will make a passable wheel road up to the south line of Gorham, beginning at the main road somewhere between A. J. Lary's in said Gorham, and Shelburne Line." When the railroad came to Gorham in the early fifties on one side and was at Conway on the other, daily stage coaches were put on running through the Glen to connect these two points. The carriage road up Mt. Washington was organized and built between 1853 and 1861.

To tell more of the story would be to infringe Professor Cross' copyright and to deny our readers the pleasure of reading his absorbing narrative of Dolly Copp, of whom he writes in one place, "Between the lips of her small, firm mouth, is held a short-stemmed clay pipe, the comfort and solace of many toilsome hours."

In one minor particular, we will presume to cavil at Professor Cross. Concerning the charges for stopping at the Copp farm, he states: "The price of entertainment was not exorbitant—a shilling all around, that is twenty-five cents for a meal, the same for a bed for each person, and a quarter for the feed and care of a horse." In reality Dolly Copp is being done an injustice. Our New England shilling was 162-3 cents—not the present Victorian shilling which approaches 25 cents in value.

Perhaps, it is just as well that Professor Cross made this mistake, for the automobilious tourist of today would have little patience with the long-winded explanation that is necessary to tell the truth. Some months ago, in running through an old account book of the period of 1800, we were startled to find shillings converted on the basis of six for a dollar. We were puzzled, and spent some little leisure upon the question raised. We thought to find a solution by tracing the ratios of the value of silver to gold during the last century and a quarter. We searched the history of changes in minting at the time of the Napoleonic wars. We found much of interest, but the tangle grew. Finally we did what we should have done in the first place, for the older generation knows a lot of the solutions of modern research problems. We turned to our mother and asked the value of the New Hampshire shilling of the seventies. The answer was instantanteous, 162-3 cents.

As a matter of fact, the proprietors of many, if not all, of the English colonies in America possessed the right of coinage from the beginning. This resulted in a number of Colonial shillings with various values. The Century Dictionary states: "At the time when the decimal system was adopted by the United States, the shilling or twentieth part of a pound in the currency of New England and Virginia was equal to one-sixth of a dollar; in that of New York and North Carolina to one-eighth of a dollar; in that of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Maryland to two-fifteenths of a dollar; and that of South Carolina and Georgia to three-fourteenths of a dollar. Reckoning by the shilling is still not uncommon in some parts of the United States, especially in rural New England."

G. L. C.

EASY PAYMENT

"What were all dat noise gwine on ovah to yo house las' night?"

"Dat was nothin'; jest de genman from de furniture store tryin' to collect his easy payment."

Are we carrying this "easy payment" idea too far? Only a few years ago if a man lived from day to day he was somewhat looked upon as a Ford car—shiftless. He consumed today what he earned today.

Just think how different we look upon things today. We do not even criticize a man if he consumes today what he will be paying for six months from today.

"One dollar down and fifty weeks to pay the balance," sounds easy. This plan has helped folks to enjoy many of the comforts of life they ordinarily could not enjoy. They can buy, on easy payments, fur coats, radios, automobiles, washing machines, phonographs, and many other luxuries. The installment plan certainly has done some good.

But the question is has the easy payment plan been overworked? Once an addict to this plan, it is hard for the average man to stop. In some homes the pay envelope each week is spent the minute it is opened. There are sometimes twenty "easy payments" waiting for the hard-earned coppers to drop from the envelope. These completely eat up the money and are all for extra comforts. The necessities, such as rent, food, and clothes, are forgotten for the moment. Then see what happens. The landlord is put off as long as possible. Grocery bills are run up on the poor grocer. Clothes are bought and charged. Soon the doorbell is worn out by collectors. The landlord files attachments on some of the "comforts" and they are taken in payment. Husband and wife become nervous and irritable under the constant barrage of creditors. They accuse each other of poor management, trouble starts, and the first thing you know the divorce court chalks up another victim.

We admit that easy payments have helped to raise the standard of living, and have helped people to enjoy life. The sad part of it is that too often the family slips into taking on too many "easy payments" at one time, and these are not so easy to meet.—Exchange.

Driving a car at night without headlights is bad enough; it's worse when the driver is all lit up.



SULPHITE MILL GAS



Lockes Mills has been found by many Berlinites to be an ideal place for a vacation. It is not far from home. Many fresh vegetables can be procured when in season. The scenery is wonderful. Good water is available both for drinking and swimming. The beach on the south pond will accommodate all campers and many more. For boating you may start at the end of South Pond and through small canals you can enter Round Pond and then proceed to North Pond or down to the village where you can procure your provisions. The mileage from starting points around the three ponds and back is about nine miles. For fishing, pickerel, black bass, perches, sunfishes, and bullheads can be procured. For dancing there is Rayner's Pavilion, which gives an assortment of dances for young and old. Near the Pavilion you can see a large field where many an organization from Berlin and vicinity has had a pleasant outing. It is only three miles from Bryant Pond and five miles from Bethel.

The people of Lockes Mills are very active but quiet and assume their daily tasks with a smile. They are very courteous and accommodating. If you go by train you will meet the station agent, Mr. King Bartlett, with a very appropriate first name, and a heart as big as his body. Mr. Bartlett has been in Lockes Mills for the last 25 years and is very pleasant at all times.

It is said that permanent waves account for a considerable portion of the market for borax. It offers an opportunity for the budding columnist to write a squib entitled "From Mule to Mule!" Omer Laing spent his vacation in Montreal, Three Rivers, and Grand Mere. He says the weather was good and the fishing was good.

Laferriere—Elizabeth, did you notice that Louise got fat on her vacation? Elizabeth (looking at Louise)—Where? Laferriere (walking away)—Bangor.

Jim, we understand that you are planning to dress up for your trip at Pat Martin's auction sale.

Henry Legere, Fred Snyder's wired-hair boy, was visiting in Acadia. He says that the great sport there is fishing smoked herring.

Charlie Jesky had the pleasure of taking Miss Moran of Bangor through our plant. The boys claim this gave him quite a thrill.

Edward Chaloux and family spent two weeks' vacation at Lockes Mills.

Patsy is now sporting a Nash instead of an Essex car.

Elizabeth Hinchey enjoyed her vacation at Old Orchard Beach.

We wish to thank the boys of the digester house for the beautiful floor lamp that you gave us and assure you all that we appreciate it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Teare.

Howard Powers and family motored to several cities in New England during their vacation. As Howard saw a few ball games, his vacation must have been a success.

Why grouch and grumble at the heat. It is only summer weather. Get out in it. Play or work. Sweat and feel the refrigeration of the south wind against your ribs. Last but not least, thank God for it.

Helen Buckley was vacationing in Montreal and Boston the last two weeks of July. Montreal seemed to be the more interesting.

Critics are finding fault with Gus Hawkins' method of fishing. This is normal and natural. You never saw a fish landed in your life and failed to make mental note of the fact that, if you had been handling the rod, you would have performed the feat more dexterously and with more certainty that the fish would not escape.

Wilbur Sullivan motored through New York State recently visiting many points of interest.

After all those fliers have crossed all the oceans and have done all the impossible things, Charlie McKenzie is going to furnish us with some thrills in a dairy.

Joe Steel is off on account of sickness.

An idea is like an egg. You have to open it and get at what's inside the shell to tell whether it is good or not.

Clem Petrie has returned to work after a two weeks' vacation in the wilds of



MADELEINE RIVER VALLEY FROM RAILWAY AT LITTLE RAPIDS

New Brunswick with the old Ford.

Charlie McKelvey says the nearest thing yet to making both ends meet is the new bathing suit now on display at Cedar Pond.

Jack Marcoux has accepted a position in the sulphite mill laboratory.

Renee Gagnon visited New York on his vacation.

Bernard Covieo is now sporting a new Dodge closed car.

Leonard Ainsworth of the recording gauge is sporting a new sweat shirt. He must be trying to make a hit with the girls.

All newlyweds and others who plan to buy a new stove this winter, please apply to Alma Powers, as we hear she has recently become a saleslady for a "newfangled" stove, and she guarantees it will heat up all the house. Knowing what a "line" our Alma has, we know she ought to make good.

Mildred has a permanent, This we know so well, But just why she got it— She doesn't seem to tell.

We know it's for date-nights, When tresses the winds do rout, But she will be comforted, Her wave will not come out.

BAND NOTES

Sunday, August 14th, will be remembered by the Burgess Band men and their wives. The trucks and private cars left Berlin for Dolly Copp Camping Ground, Sunday at 10.30 with one of the merriest crowds that has been seen in this vicinity. Ukelele Leon was very busy with John Laffin, who was leader of the vocal celebration during the day. The weather was uncertain as heavy clouds rolled by but this did not seem to worry this merry crowd as they performed their acrobatic acts and played horse shoe.

At 12.30 Frank Seguin arrived in his Ford with a pot of beans and rolls. John Lavoie gave them the trumpet mess call. Every one was hungry enough to eat the bark off the trees. So the baked beans, baked in the ground were opened, and with bread, rolls, butter, pickles, doughnuts, ice cream, and coffee, this meal saved the forest.

After dinner some sang, others visited campers, and others smoked. At 2.30 the

Band started the concert assisted by John Laffin, vocalist. Cars from different parts of the Union filled with passengers were very cheerful and blew their horns after every number. The Band had to repeat some numbers. The crowd was estimated at about 700.

We want to thank most sincerely all those who helped to make this outing the success that it was.

Two City Band Concerts had to be canceled because of rainy weather.

Burgess Band had election of officers, Friday evening, July 29th, at the Y. M. C. A. Meeting was called to order by President J. MacKinnon.

The following officers were elected or re-elected: Joseph MacKinnon, president; John Lavoie, vice-president; Stanley Blankenship, manager; George H. Fowler, treasurer; Paul G. Grenier, secretary; and George E. Stevens, bandmaster and librarian.



BURGESS BAND OUTING AT DOLLY COPP

The following Board of Directors was also elected: Joseph MacKinnon, John E. Lavoie, S. Blankenship, G. H. Fowler, P. G. Grenier, George Stevens, and Herman Reichel.

The Burgess Band has been in operation since January 26, 1917, and has played in approximately 200 engagements, including city band concerts, circuses, political rallies, golf tournaments, funerals, outings, B. F. Keith's entertainments, agricultural fairs, lawn parties, winter carnivals, dances, etc.

We wish to thank all former officers and band members who were once active in our behalf, but owing to other duties were obliged to leave our organization. We especially regret the passing of the last three, who have left.

BURGESS RELIEF ASSOCIATION

The indemnities for accidents and siekness for the month of July were as follows:

Thomas	Murphy \$	60.00
Arthur		
Fannie	Hickey	60.00
	Allen	60.00
Isadore	Thebarge	72.50
Assunta	Sabalone	48.00 72.50

Aldei Dion	14.80
Michael Michaud	38.00
B. Gilbert	78.50
Odelon Gilbert	66.00
Frank Cote	48.00
Alfred Routhier	86.00
William Roach	14.50
Alex Villeneuve	44.00
John Cason	12.00
William Kelley	24.00
Henry Vezina	52.80
Gedion Couture	53.10
Maurice Savoie	26.65
Ovila Bonsant	18.00
Harold Brown	22.92
Andres Doiron	114.00
Heliadore Nolet	34.00
Sylvio Moreau	127.20
Edward Lamontagne	72.00
Matthew Griffin	24.99
Adelard Rainville	13.60
Joseph Lemieux	215.80
Louis Savard	34,40
M. Stewart	17.30
Edward McGee	14.00
Levite Martel	18.75
Joseph Lacroix	48.00
M. Stewart	17.30
Walter Taylor	12.00
Arthur Lemieux	36.40
Remi Parisee	28.00
Ernest Drouin	24.00
Octave Duschene	54.40
Albert Plante	72.00
Ios. Blais	14.00
-	
Total\$1	,987.91

When there comes a rainy day,
Then Bill picks up his slide;
Then old Fido slips away,
And all us guys will hide.
Then he'll take his easy seat,
Keeping time with both his feet,
And he never stops to eat;
When Bill plays the slide.

When Bill takes the trombone, He gets full of wind inside; We know he's better off alone, With tunes he's never tried. Then the dog pricks up an ear, For his notes are so severe; For the door he now will steer, When Bill plays the slide.

You can't find a music sheet,
That Bill has not tried;
He will give the same old beat,
With throttle opened wide.
With his bellows full of air,
Another ounce it will not bear;
Everyone will stop to stare,
When Bill plays the slide.

It always seemed strange to me, When over rests he'd glide; Bill's music never changed a key, Over everything he'd slide. Of all the music ever wrote, Bill will never sharp a note; How he does it gets my goat, When Bill plays the slide.

With music in his rack,
Bill will work the slide;
Till the cat would bow her back
Then hunt a place to hide.
But he will practice every day,
Till no dog or cat will stay;
It sounds like a donkey's bray,
When Bill plays the slide.
FRANK C. REDFERN.

REMEMBER

Between now and next issue, we expect you will send us in a couple of your snaps taken during your vacation. We would like a whole page or more, and one typical of vacation for a front cover.



UPPER PLANTS NOTES



RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Early in the month of August, we had a good letter from James Hurley, who sent us a copy of Hi-Lites, a chronicle of weekly social and business activities of which Hotel Peabody at Memphis is the center. In it we find the following note: "Mr. John Fogarty of Portland, Me., representing the Brown Company of New York City had a meeting of his sales force at Hotel Peabody this past week. A very interesting crowd of young men they were too, and we hope it won't be long before they will be with us again. These men were: Mr. Maurice Thomas of Atlanta, Georgia, Mr. Eugene Kane of Dallas, Texas, Mr. Francis Smith of St. Louis, Missouri, and Mr. James Hurley of Berlin, New Hampshire. Mr. Fogarty seems more like a 'big brother' than boss to these boys. No wonder they work so hard for him when they are here!"

We are glad to welcome Dr. Philip Scherer of Brooklyn, N. Y., as a new employee this month. Graduating from Brown University in 1915, Dr. Scherer has had a broad training including service with the gas defense during the World War, teaching at Denison and Western Reserve Universities, and work for the doctorate upon metallo-organic compounds under Dr. Krause at Brown.

M. O. Schur was called to Boston by the serious illness of his father, who passed away on August 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Jones of Natrona, Pa., visited friends in Berlin during the latter part of July. Mr. Jones was formerly employed in our department. We wish to express our appreciation and sincere thanks for the beautiful wedding present given us by the members of the research department.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Oleson.

David Yandow of the bureau of tests broke his wrist while cranking a Ford.

Mr. H. J. Brown of Portland and Messrs. Wharton and Gilman of Boston were visitors this last month.

Hugh Burgess, Bowdoin 1927, of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, one of our new employees, was burned quite painfully with hot pitch on August 16, but came in cheerfully the next day to get some books to study.

B. O. Hoos is working on next season's program of the Philotechnical Society.

J. H. Graff has been in great demand as a linguist the past few days. He interpreted for a gentleman from Czecho-Slovakia, who had business in Berlin, and then hastily turned to the Englishing of some Swedish that was needed.

A. C. Coffin has returned from business at La Tuque. Judging by a glimpse of his expense account, we should say that the Company ought to have its travelling done by a man with a smaller appetite.

We now have fly paper to keep the boys away from Gertrude's desk.

HERE AND THERE

Doc Hayden, well known to many Berlin and Gorham people, had an interesting letter in the Berlin Reporter of July 14. He was among the guests at the Savoy Hotel on June 1, when the Associated American Society of London, England, gave a farewell dinner to Colonel Lindbergh.

There has been no scarcity of carnivals and circuses in the vicinity of Berlin this year. One has had only to pursue a policy of "watchful waiting" and then go to sleep some night with a circus in the back yard. Cascade Park drew the Pine Tree Amusement Co. for two weeks late in June and early in July, and during the week of August 8 had M. J. Lapps Great Shows, which were eager to come to fill in the dates before the opening of the agricultural fairs. The American Legion sponsored Travers Amusement Chautauqua at Y. M. C. A., field during the week of July 18. The three-ring circus of Walter L. Mains was at Berlin Mills, July 16, and Charles Sparks Circus came to the same field on August 9.

Readers of the Manchester Union have had a grand succession of treats this past month in the special articles that have featured the anniversary period. On July 28 came the celebration at Portsmouth of the 150th anniversary of the Continental Sloop of War, Ranger, launched from Badger's Island May 10, 1777, and sailed for France November 1, 1777, with John Paul Jones as captain and carrying dispatches of Burgoyne's surrender. On Feb. 14, 1778, the Ranger received the first salute to the Stars and Stripes from the French fleet. On April 24, 1778, she capteured the British Sloop of War, Drake.



GRAND ANSE VALLEY

On August 15, Governor Spaulding of New Hampshire presented to the state of Vermont a marker placed on the "site of Dimick Tavern where John Stark and his New Hampshire Volunteers camped before the engagement of Walloomsac Heights, where they led in the winning of a decisive victory of the American Revolution, the Battle of Bennington, August 16, 1777." On the following day a second marker was dedicated on the field itself, "a memorial commemorating the record of New Hampshire troops under the command of John Stark in this important and decisive engagement, August 16, 1777."

On August 12, a tablet was dedicated at Concord to Walter Kittredge, who in his native town of Merrimac, near Reed's Ferry, in 1863 wrote "Tenting on the Old Campground."

On August 5 occurred the death at the age of 72 of Mrs. Harriet Bridgeman Andrews, mother of C. J. Andrews of Tube Mill No. 2. She had resided in Berlin for over 50 years and had had a part in many things making for the improvement of the community. At one time she taught in the old red schoolhouse near Green Square. She brought the first piano to Berlin and taught music. She was organist at the religious services held for a long time in the hall over the store of the Berlin Mills Company, and always had a class in the Sunday school. She was a charter member of the Congregational church, and a member of the Eastern Star and of the W. C. T. U.

Lt. Col. O. P. Cole of the main office presided at the Annual Meeting of New Hampshire Department of the American Legion, held at the Weirs, August 22-24. With this meeting he completed his term as State Commander of the organization and like Calvin Coolidge did not choose to run again.

TUBE MILL No. 2

I desire to express my most sincere and heartfelt thanks to my friends in the Brown Company for the sympathy ex-



BATHING BEACH, SOUTH POND, LOCKES MILLS

tended to me in my late sorrow, the death of my beloved mother, and for the beautiful flowers.

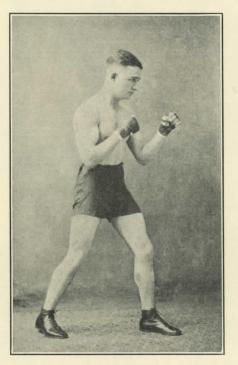
C. J. Andrews.

GEORGIE PAULIN SHAPES

UP LIKE COMING CHAMP

Little Georgie Paulin, local flyweight king, shows the most promise of any boxer developed here in years.

George now tips the scales under 105 lbs., and has beaten all comers to date. He has spotted some of his opponents



GEORGIE PAULIN

as high as 115 lbs., and knocked them kicking. He has been boxing only two years, is at the top of his class, and is a greatly feared little chap.

He is but 18 years of age, is a clean living athlete and very popular, having a host of followers who are willing to back him against any ringster of his pounds in the country.

Georgie has hopes of putting Berlin on the map in the near future by bringing a real ring title to the Paper City.

CLARK LOSES BOUT

TO LAMBERT ON FOUL

Dick Lambert, local boxer, was awarded the decision over Clark by referee Wm. Wardwell on a foul in the 4th round of their scheduled 10-round bout. In the semi-final K. O. Herman Prince, local star, boxed six fast rounds to a draw with Danny Noonan, Lewiston, Me., flash.

Kid Dallas and Young Rivard, local battlers, went four speedy rounds to a

draw in the opener.

The management announced that Felix King, local middleweight sensation, will meet Young Wills of Lewiston in the 10-round main bout. Wills already has a 12-round decision over King. King is out for revenge.

FELIX KING MEETS YOUNG WILLS IN B. A. A. TOP BOUT SEPT. 2nd.

Felix King, local ring pride, gets his big chance to square accounts with Young Wills, rugged Lewiston middleweight, in the 10-round feature bout at the B. A. A. show scheduled for Friday, Sept. 2nd, at City Hall. Wills beat King in their 12-round bout at Rumford early in the summer, so Felix is out for revenge. He intends to be in top form and will try hard to win by a K. O. Wills is a rough and tough mixer. Having wins over King and many other leaders, he feels very confident that he will again beat Felix.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Georgie Paulin meets Danny Noonan of Lewiston, and it is sure to be a red-hot mix. Noonan boxed K. O. Herman Prince to a draw here recently and made a real hit with the local fans.

Bow Wow Finsen of the Norwegian Village hooks up with Irish Mickey Finnen of the Irish Acre in the top 4-round prelim. This go has the fans on edge. Kid Rivard, East Side bearcat, meets Young Pomerleau in the 4-round opener.

This show shapes up as the best to date.

A CONFESSION

I like lots of attention.

Coax me and I will do most anything. You must not handle me with strong arm methods or with kid gloves.

Treat me rough and I will have my pound of flesh.

Revenge is sweet to me and I will get it when you least expect me to.

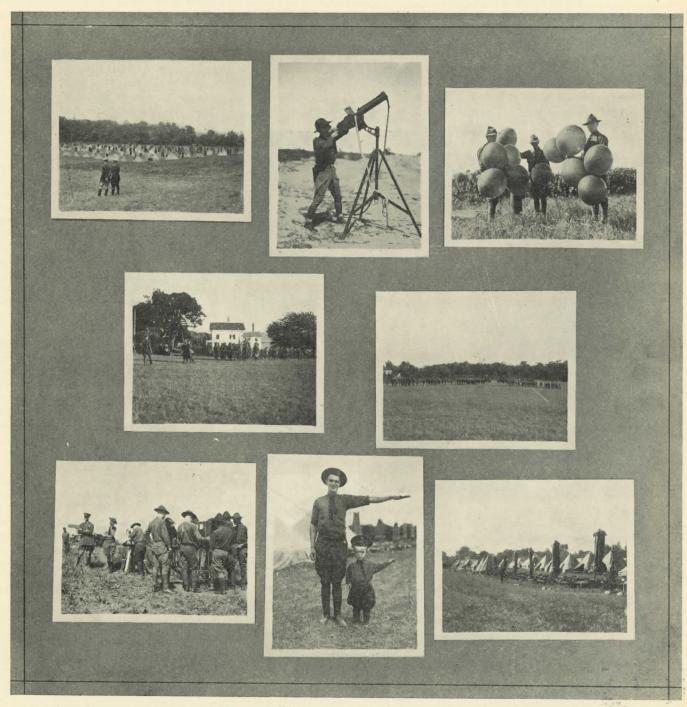
My greatest delight is to get my victim on a high scaffold, give him the slip and watch him fall to the ground.

Some men get me into a tight corner, curse me, and when they try to pull me to pieces I get slippery as an eel, fly off my nut and kick them hard. Most times, though, I let them bump themselves.

I am the black sheep of my family. Surely you know me. I am Miss Monkey Wrench.—The Look Box.

Scott Lockyer and H. I. Baldwin are back from Europe looking a little skinny but smiling. We haven't had much time to talk with them, but the latter mentioned seeing the famous stand of larch planted for naval purposes by the Russian government before 1800.

BATTERY F ON TOP AGAIN



1.—ALL OUT FOR FIELD INSPECTION. 2.—SGT. ADELARD GREGOIRE QUALIFYING ON THE MACHINE GUN RANGE. 3—BALLOONS USED FOR TARGETS. 4.—THE "COLORS." 5.—EVENING PARADE.
6.—RANGE FINDING DETAIL. 7.—SGT. PIPER AND MASCOT ALBERT ROY. 8.—AIRING OUT THE TENTS.

spectors, who have already inspected over 40 regiments in 40 different states, the

Battery F returned home Saturday, August 20th, from Rye Beach, N. H., after putting in 15 days' field training at Camp Huntley Spaulding, which proved to be one of the most successful camps, in the

history of New Hampshire National Guard.

The 197th Regiment was given a rating of "Very Satisfactory" by the Federal Inspectors, and in the opinion of the in-

New Hampshire National Guard, of which Battery F is a part, headed the list. In the rating for sanitation, Battery F

headed the list from the start of camp, and finally won by over 33 points. The credit for this great showing belongs to 1st Sgt. Buteau, Supply Sgt. Ryan, and Acting Mess Sgt. Piper and his cooks.

In the firing at hydrogen balloons, the Battery again proved that the "North Country Indians" had their shooting eyes with them. The Battery was not so successful in shooting at the target towed by the airplane, because each organization was allotted only a half day at the towed target and on the day that F Battery was on the firing point, the target broke away from the airplane when it was being let out. The time being short, it was impossible for the aviator to return to Boston for another target, so the Battery was out of luck.

Battery E of Nashua made the best score of the three batteries that did fire, and were given the banner for Excellent Gunnery. The officers and enlisted men of the Berlin Battery congratulate them on their wonderful performance.

On Tuesday, August 16th, the Cup awarded for the best all around proficiency at the 1926 Camp was awarded to the Berlin Battery. The men surely looked like a million dollars, marching up the field amid the tooting of automobile horns and the applause of the many spectators gathered there.

Battery F won the Baseball Championship and the Tug of War Championship of the Regiment, Private George Paulin was awarded a gold medal for the Flyweight Championship in Boxing. On Thursday, August 25th, Lt. Col. J. H. Harrington, who is regular Army Instructor for the Regiment, read a very interesting History of the National Guard in New Hampshire.

Dover, N. H., now represented by Battery B, had a company of militia as far back as the Revolutionary War. Berlin's first company of militia was organized in 1878.

The regiment gets credit for service in the War with England in 1812, in the Civil War, and for service in France. The shields to be worn by the officers and men of the Regiment will soon be issued. On these shields will be symbols, a red background with a projectile and two broken wings, showing that the Regiment is now Coast Artillery (Anti-Aircraft). On the lower part of each shield is a blue background, all prior service of the Guard having been infantry. On this blue background is a lion for the War of 1812, a diamond-shaped figure for the 5th Corps in the Civil War, and a fleur de lis for service in France.

Battery F had the best Company street

in the regiment. On a mound of dirt, in which boxes of flowers had been placed, a large sign was installed which read,

BATTERY F BERLIN, N. H. NORTH COUNTRY INDIANS

General Jackson, of the 1st Corps Coast Artillery District of the Regular Army, personally commended Sgts. Buteau, Ryan, Piper, and the cooks, for the fine appearance of their Battery Street, quarters and kitchen.

And so ends another 197th Camp. On its arrival home the Battery was met at the train by a large crowd of people, and paraded to the Armory led by the Knights of Columbus Drum Corps. The route of march was up Main Street, to Mason, to Pleasant, and to the Armory on Green Street, where the men were dismissed.

From a buck private's diary.



SOUTH POND, LOCKES MILLS KRAMER-TRYON

On August 25th, at high noon, the marriage of Louis C. Kramer of Berlin and Miss Sylvia Tryon, formerly head of the English department, Berlin High School, was solemnized at Grace Episcopal Church, Medford, Massachusetts.

The bride is a graduate of Vassar College, which sent her abroad a few years ago to study English literature at Oxford University, England. She was later awarded the Master's degree at Vassar.

For the past three years she has been head of the English department at Berlin High School, where she was especially interested in high school dramatics. Her poetry on the White Mountains attracted attention, notably "The Crucible," and "Mountain Vespers," which were published in this magazine.

Last October her father, Dr. James L. Tryon, admissions officer and lecturer on international law at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, spoke in Berlin at the Philotechnical Society and the Rotary Club.

Louis C. Kramer has been with the Brown Company for 20 years, ten years at the sulphite mill and ten years at the Heine, as foreman of the boiler plants.

Mr. and Mrs. Kramer have left for a

wedding trip to New York and Washington. After their return to Berlin they will reside at the new home Mr. Kramer has recently built at 141 Church Street, Berlin. They will be at home to friends after November first.

The Bulletin is glad to add its best wishes for a long and happy married life.

BROWN COMPANY

RELIEF ASSOCIATION

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

month of July were as lollows.	
Marcel Lepage	\$ 24.00
Leo Villeux	48.00
	2.00
Kenneth Harvey Albert Labrecque Wilfred Pouilliot Alph. Leborgne Archie Routhier Nap. Martel Albert Lauron	63.50
Wilfred Pouilliot	60.00
Alph. Leborgne	93.10
Archie Routhier	68.80
Nap. Martel	96.00
Albert Lennon	111.50
Alfred Vachon	88.00
Nap. Martel Albert Lennon Alfred Vachon Andrew MacDonald Gusseppi Dumonti Terry Burns Louis Lemieux Frances Hinchey G. A. Westman Henry Babson Chas. Morency Jos. Namey Amie Talbot Ida Smith	86.00 36.00
Terry Rurns	18.00
Louis Lemieux	23.60
Frances Hinchey	45.00
G. A. Westman	34.99
Henry Babson	58.93
Los Namoy	450.40
Amie Tallot	14.00 20.00
Ida Smith	19.40
George Roberge Con. Murphy Cal. Hapgood Val Addaria	4.66
Con. Murphy	66.00
Cal. Hapgood	10.00
Val. Addario	20.00
Lena Roberge	84.00 66.00
Sam Delphonse	14.00
Ralph Roberge	40.00
John Travers	37.26 499.80
John Kailey	499.80
Alex Hanson	12.00 77.50 17.06 112.00
Andrew Caquette	17.50
Arthur Rolduc	112.00
Ernie Goddard	24.00
Joe Lavigne	54.00
Adjutor Otis	16.66
Joseph Lamontagne	55.90
Cal. Hapgood Val. Addario Arthur Houle Lena Roberge Sam Delphonse Ralph Roberge John Travers John Kailey Alex Hanson J. J. Whalen Andrew Caouette Arthur Bolduc Ernie Goddard Joe Lavigne Adjutor Otis Joseph Lamontagne Martin Burns Glenn Hart Mark Murray	50.00
Mark Murray	20.82
Mark Murray Ovid Lessard Paul Bernier Richard Waterhouse	37.50 64.00
Paul Bernier	4.16
Richard Waterhouse	12.00
Kichard Waterhouse Frank Oaks Patrick Doyle J. J. Wheeler William Gauvin Robert Mountain Geo. E. Oswell Isaire Tanguay Loe Morits	72.00
Patrick Doyle	72.00
J. J. Wheeler	72.00 106.80
Robert Mountain	82.00
Geo. E. Oswell	72.00
Isaire Tanguay	60.00
Joe Morin Geo. Lessard	94.60
Geo. Lessard	81.25
Geo. Lessard Eldon McGivney Cyrus W. Paulson Arthur St. Pierre Edward Bedard Clifford Perry John Conroy Joe Robichaud Adelard Demers Wilfred Garand Joseph Ruel Edward Gibhons	56.00 36.20
Arthur St Pierre	10.42
Edward Bedard	25.00
Clifford Perry	8.05
John Conroy	22.00
Joe Robichaud	8.32 11.59 37.50
Wilfred Carand	37 50
Toseph Ruel	34.00
Edward Gibbons	61.50
William Ryan	25.00
William Morin	18.80
	51.60
Roland Dupont	
Wilfred Fortier	16.21
Phillip Larivee	36.00
Alfred Turcotte	35.00
Denis Jacques	31.25
John Baldwin	37.10
Arthur Roberge	19.32
Augustine Roy	22.82
Adrian Vaillancourt	20.00
W. Gregoire	14.00
Alberic Gagnon	28.00
Total\$4,2	240 98
- V-44	10.70

JULY ACCIDENTS	
Upper Plants	
Serious accidents	0
Minor	23
Without loss of time	
	_
Total	72
Sulphite Mill	, -
Serious accidents	0
Minor	
Without loss of time	
Total	82
Cascade Mill	02
	0
Serious accidents	
Minor	16
Without loss of time	
	_
Total	71

SULPHITE MILL

Jimmie Hickey revived an old custom and brought the assistant editor, Aug. 18th, a mess of full sized new potatoes. Thanks. Jim is ahead as far as heard from, and he says they are Irish.

GOVERNOR SPAULDING'S ADDRESS BENNINGTON, AUGUST 16, 1927

"Just before I left Concord, the Capital City of New Hampshire, to come to Bennington, I looked once more at the five bronze statues in our State House grounds.

"There is Daniel Webster, expounder of the Constitution, greatest American orator. There is Franklin Pierce, President of the United States. There is John P. Hale, first of the anti-slavery senators. There is George H. Perkins, gallant naval officer of the Civil War.

"And there is John Stark.

"On the base of his monument is the name, 'General John Stark.' On one side is inscribed, Bunker Hill; on the other, Bennington. No more; but that is enough. Any man, woman or child who knows anything about the birth of our nation thrills with pride at these three names, Stark, Bennington, Bunker Hill.

"There have been other great soldiers from New Hampshire. In the Revolutionary war, alone, we had the ardent Sullivan, the cultured Scammell, Dearborn, Cilley, Poor and Reid.

"No great battle ever was fought in New Hampshire. No invader's foot ever touched her soil. But in all the wars of our nation and in the most of its great battles New Hampshire men have had worthy part.

"So it means much when I say that, for New Hampshire, valor and victory are typified by Stark and Bennington.

"Fifty years ago you had here a great celebration of the centennial of the battle.

Your guests from New Hampshire at that time were many and distinguished. I recall that Gov. Benjamin F. Prescott led the company; that a former governor and Civil war general, Walter Harriman, made one of the most eloquent of the many speeches of the occasion; and that the orator of the day was a New Hampshire man, President Samuel C. Bartlett of Dartmouth college.

"You do not expect me, today, to make any appreciable addition to the floods of oratory and the loads of learning that the battle of Bennington has called forth on so many occasions. Deeds, not words, is our New Hampshire motto this week and it has been our pleasure and privilege to unveil, yesterday and today, -enduring memorials, in bronze and stone, to the men from the Granite State who helped to win one of the world's decisive battles.

"But I would like to call your attention, very briefly, to one public service of John Stark, in peace, rather than in war, which seems to have been overlooked in this connection.

"After the successful termination of the Revolutionary war, when both New York and our own state claimed ownership of the New Hampshire grants, and when its people naturally and properly desired to be in themselves a sovereign state, the condition caused much anxiety in the minds of President George Washington and the other great men of the new and far from stable nation.

"Both the New York and the New Hampshire Legislatures tried to impose taxes upon the people of Vermont, most of whom refused to pay both or either. There was talk of Vermont joining Canada. There was an actual union of Vermont with a strip of New Hampshire towns across the Connecticut river; a slice of rich and fertile territory which our state could ill afford to lose.

The zealous Sullivan was all for establishing what New Hampshire thought were its rights by force; and our Legislature voted to raise a thousand men to be led by him against the Green Mountain boys. But the influence of Stark and others was against this threatened warfare. President Washington interposed. A compromise was effected. The new state of Vermont entered the Union under peaceful and happy auspices.

"And General Stark wrote to Governor Chittenden; congratulated him on what he called the 'happy determination of Congress'; and predicted that Vermont and New Hampshire would 'live in perfect friendship as sister states.'

"I am glad and you are glad that the old hero's prophecy has come true.

"I am aware, Governor Weeks is aware, and the state treasurers of Vermont and New Hampshire are very well aware, that the United States Supreme Court has been called upon to decide where New Hampshire ends and Vermont begins. But wherever that boundary line may turn out to be, we can rejoice that its toll bridge barriers are fast disappearing. More people by the tens of thousands are going back and forth across the Connecticut every year.

"We are coming to know each other better, to see more clearly how identical are our interests, how much we can do to help each other.

New Hampshire and Vermont, fighting side by side here at Bennington turned the tide of war and made possible the United States of America. Vermont and New Hampshire, working side by side in the ways of peace, can do and will do much for our country in the years to come.

"We of New Hampshire have much enjoyed the privilege of taking part in this historic occasion. From our hearts we thank you of Vermont for your kindly courtesy and sincere hospitality."

- 1. He is a man who helps others while helping himself.
- 2. He considers himself part of the whole, not the whole show.
- He is a man intelligent enough to know that friends are assets and enemies liabilities.
- 4. He knows that a swelled head is a disease.
- 5. He knows that there are others who also know something or other.
- He knows that the best fellow to kick when he begins to feel important is himself.
- 7. He knows that the boss is the boss.
- He respects the business he is in, the firm he works for, and the people who run the business.
- 9. He is cooperative realizing that cooperation is a 50-50 proposition.
- 10. He plays for the team to win.

All of which boiled down means that the greatest men are as a rule the simplest; that they are well balanced; that they realize the rights of other men; that they serve as they would be served; and that a regular feller is God's most beloved creature. Sic semper unanimous.

LOCATED

"Let's see, your son graduated last year, didn't he? What's he working at now?" "Rare intervals."—Life.