



The WHITIN Spindle



THE LAKE

OCTOBER
Vol. I No 3

Trajnet



Constructing the Reservoir

The WHITIN Spindle

VOLUME 1

WHITINSVILLE, MASS., OCTOBER, 1919

NUMBER 3

The Cylinder Job

In the cellar of the No. 2 Shop you will find the cylinder job. The heavy turning of card cylinders, card doffers, shafting for cards and looms, pulleys for cards, spinning, looms, drawing and speeders, sliver and ribbon lap drums, condenser rolls, heavy picker work, in fact, all the heavy work is done here. Away back in 1859 Al. Bly was in charge. The old-timers will no doubt remember him. We find working with him Samuel Marble, R. Henderson, Geo. Wood, P. Minnahan, A. McFarlin, and L. M. Pierce. In those days they made 36" x 36" card cylinders, and these men turned out hundreds of small cards, some of which can be seen running in the Whitinsville Cotton Mill today.

Our old-time books, which, by the way, have been carefully preserved, say that Mr. Bly left the shop in 1870. His place was taken by Samuel Marble, who kept the boys good natured until 1873. He left in November, 1873, and I. H. Lowe took charge. In the time book are the names George Plympton, William Newall, William Riley, F. Carr, Andrew Keech, Dennis Mack, Thomas Ward, Aleck Patterson, Elmer Davis, and Lawson Tailor. It was in Mr. Lowe's time that we gradually left the 36" x 36" card and built what was called the Welman card. Not many of these were made, for in 1894 we started on the Whitin revolving flat card. In making this card a special machine is used for squaring up and boring out the 40" x 50" cylinders. This machine was made on the tool job under Mr. A. H. Whipple. Most of the work was done by Enoch Ridley.



H. E. Keeler

The turning lathes were bought by Mr. Cyrus Taft in Manchester, England.

The first boring mill was put up in the cellar and placed where Philip Podvin's two pulley lathes now stand. The first radial drill was also bought at the same time for drilling and tapping cylinders, and John H. Blunt and Thomas Roach were the first operators of these machines. The boring mill stayed in the cellar about one year and was then moved to where it now stands on Blair's job. Old familiar faces on the job at this time were William Riley, who milled the bow of thousands of crankshafts; Dave Montgomery, Perry Stevens, who turned card pulleys; and Tom Handley, who polished them. Mr. Lowe's job extended from the east side of the shop to the elevator on the other side. The west end was used by Robert Foster's large planer job.

Mr. Lowe was interested in politics. He was chairman of the Republican Town Committee in 1894 and repre-

sented this district in the House of Representatives at Boston in 1895. He stayed in the harness until his death in May, 1898. Then Mr. J. H. Blunt had charge from 1898 until his death in April, 1907, when H. E. Keeler became foreman. Since then several changes have been made. In 1910 Robert Ferguson's large planer job was moved to where it now stands, and the doffers on S. White's job were brought down to the cellar. In 1913 Edward Hall's tool dressing forge was moved to the Blacksmith Shop, and the cylinder job now has the whole basement.

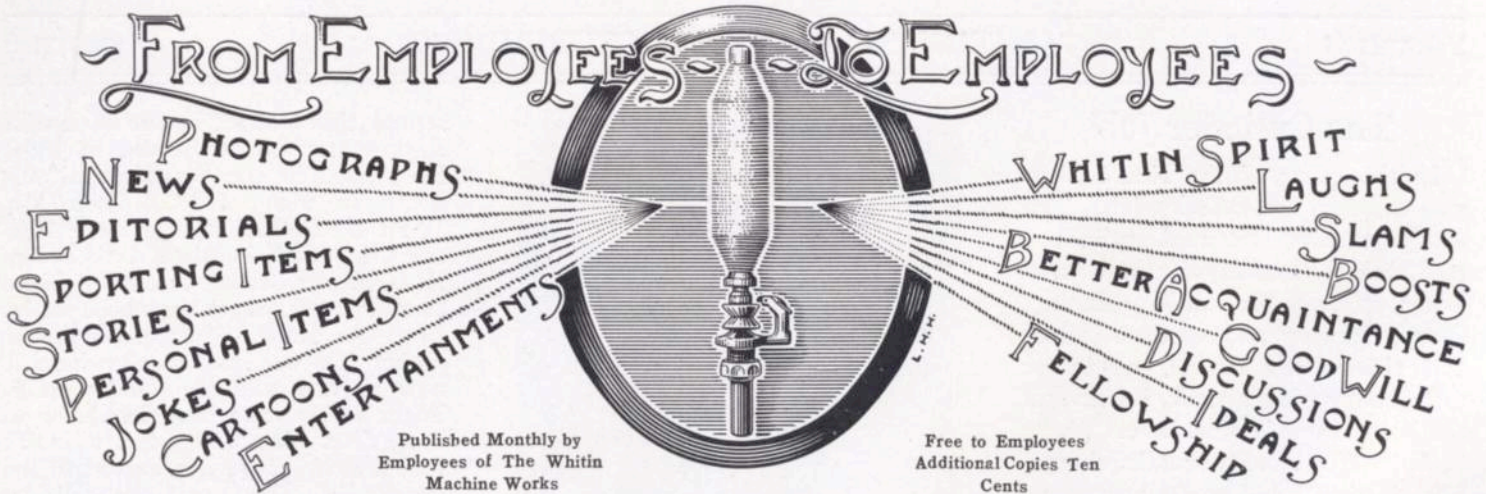
The following men are today in the cellar doing their bit to make the Whitin Machine Works what it is—the largest cotton machinery manufacturing plant in this country:

	YEARS		YEARS
Jerry Connors	48	William DeYong	7
Philip Podvin	31	George Ladue	5
Chris Anderson	30	John F. Callanan	5
John Hayes	30	Orrie M. Jacobs	4
James Hayes, Jr.	30	Jacob Youngsma	4
H. E. Keeler	28	Arthur Kroll	4
Al. F. Hewett	26	Isaac Killian	4
Napoleon Roberts	24	Krine Dingamans	3
Yursen Heslinger	24		MONTH
William Harkema	24	Fred Haley	1
Yede Heinstra	19		WEEKS
Wybe Kortekamp	17	Eldred I. Phillips	2
John Armstrong	17	Axel Peterson	2
Patrick Herlihy	17	George Cochrane	1
Gerret Vonk	14	Victor Johnson	1

The average per man of over 14 years is our best showing so far.

It is not necessary for us to say that this paper is issued for each and every worker in the Shop. There are departments about which little has been said. It is not our intention to allow our write-ups to narrow down to a few departments or persons. If no effort is made to say something about each department each month, there is apt to be a lack of interest. While we are all loyal to the Shop as a whole, it is in our particular department that we are interested and in which we have pride. In time, each department will be written up, but in the meantime very little may be written of interest concerning it.





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 James H. Jones Adelbert Ramsey

Editorial

There is a way in which we can learn more about one another and get better acquainted, and that is to know each other's hobby. Salesmen on the road make a business of knowing whether a man is interested in baseball, fishing, or golfing before attempting to introduce business matters.

We find it easy to talk to a man about the things that interest him most. He is at work all day, and we cannot blame him, when away, if such words as lathes or gears annoy him. Approach him about his garden or his poultry, and you are but-tooled.

A vigorous old man beyond eighty, when asked to account for his rare good health and vigor, said, "Follow Abraham Lincoln's advice, don't worry, eat three square meals a day, and say your prayers. In addition have a hobby. It makes no difference what kind of a hobby, but *get* one of some kind and *ride* it."

People are realizing more and more the need of something to get them out of the daily routine. All work and no play lets Jack get into a rut.

If you have a hobby, tell us. If your friends have one, tell us. Do you know anyone who is interested in raising pansies, sweet peas, vegetables of any kind, Rhode Island Reds, or Plymouth Rocks, anyone

who knows how many home runs Babe Ruth has made this year, anyone who thought the Cincinnati Reds could show class, anyone who has a canoe or an automobile, anyone who goes ducking? Let us in on it.

Tell us about your friends, and we may be able to bring together the dog fanciers, hunters, walkers, or fishermen in mutual exchange of ideas.

Suppose your side partner is interested in music; there are others, too, and the common interests may develop into something worth while—see our article on Heys' Orchestra for your incentive. If your pal is a debater, it would not be far amiss to form a society of debaters.

Now it is beyond us to name all the hobbies; but it would be a grand thing to know more about one another, and this is a good way to get better acquainted.

The Shop extends its deepest sympathy to John F. McGinniss on the death of his sister, Mrs. Lawrence Prendergast, of Bridgeton, R. I.

NO ACCIDENTS TO-DAY

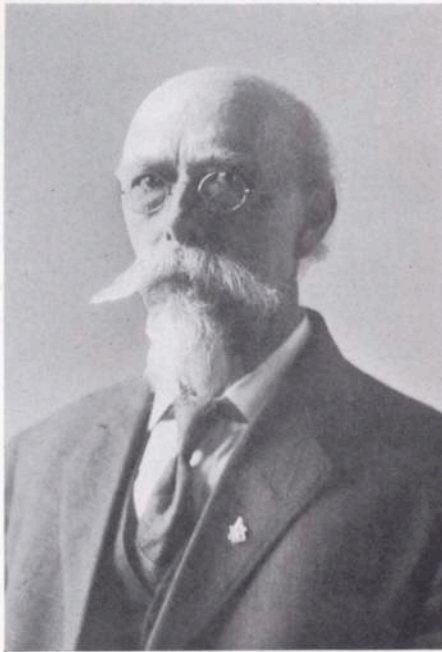
How much better it would be to pay a doctor to keep you well rather than pay him to make you better. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. So it is with the work of our Safety Com-

mittee. They are very forehanded and are anxious to prevent accidents, even if we do have a very efficient hospital corps to cure the cases that do come along.

A little thought on your part about safety devices may give you some good ideas, and the committee realizes that too much cannot be done to prevent injuries. Tell them how you would avoid accidents, and thus you will be helpful to the committee, yourself, and in particular to your fellow men. If you see possible danger, point it out and let us devise a way to eliminate it.

A survey of the wounds in this factory and in others has shown that carelessness, thoughtlessness, and ignorance are the principal reasons underlying them. Every move that will reduce our lack of consideration for our own and our fellow's welfare should be encouraged.

Our Safety Committee has devised a plan that will certainly meet with your approval and enthusiastic participation. Every foreman and every workman will have his attention focused on accident prevention. They will choose a certain day from time to time when "No Accidents Today" signs will be posted in every department of the Shop. Everybody is asked to take particular care to avoid accidents on that day, for his own sake and in behalf of others. The idea of prevention must be uppermost in every mind. We may not have a perfect record the first time—if we don't, we'll try until we do—if we do, we'll keep on trying it until it becomes a habit. All together, now! It's a splendid move, *look* for the signs, and LOOK OUT!



W. E. Balmer

Mr. Balmer has worked for us through a period of forty-nine years and four months. He is not the third man in point of service; but when you consider that for the ten years immediately preceding his connections with our works he was connected with Whitin Bros., he has put in fifty-nine years and ten months of service.

Mr. Balmer came into the Foundry to serve as an apprentice, and at the present time he has charge of all beginners and is inspector of castings. He was very modest when our board of inquirers beseeched him for a little light on his life. He reasoned quite logically, "Well, I guess I've been here long enough so that everybody knows me." Mr. Balmer certainly is well enough known and does not need the notoriety that this article attempts to give him.

He has three sons. Dr. W. Edward Balmer is probably the best known, because of his active part in town affairs generally. Robert Balmer is in charge of one of Swift & Co.'s depots. Curiously enough Mr. Balmer probably inspects many a casting that wends its way to the Merchants Manufacturing Co., in Fall River, Mass., to help his son John, who is superintendent there, to produce better cotton cloth than his competitors.

Interesting Anniversaries, October 15 to November 15

The period of one month immediately following the distribution of this issue contains the anniversaries of events that follow:
 Oct. 18, 1905—Father O'Reilly, Catholic priest in town for years, died.

- Oct. 19, 1911—New Methodist Church was dedicated.
 - Oct. 20, 1916—Rev. John R. Thurston, pastor of the Village Congregational Church, died.
 - Oct. 21, 1896—William Cole, Foundry foreman, died.
 - Oct. 26, 1913—Dr. Gregg preached his last sermon in the Congregational Church.
 - Oct. 26, 1918—Clocks set back to winter time.
 - Oct. 27, 1911—Shop was running 45 hours a week.
 - Oct. 27, 1893—Short time in shop, 5 days of 7 hours.
 - Oct. 30, 1896—Power House chimney, 120 feet high and 5 feet in diameter, was finished. Later it was taken down.
 - Nov. 1, 1917—Time clocks put in shop.
 - Nov. 2, 1913—Rev. Walter H. Commons, Congregational minister, starts pastorate.
 - Nov. 3, 1897—Floor space is now 13½ acres.
 - Nov. 3, 1915—Shop starts selling loom feeler motions.
 - Nov. 4, 1890—Dr. Harriman beats Loammi Carr for representative at Boston.
 - Nov. 4, 1916—Whole shop works Saturday afternoons.
 - Nov. 5, 1892—First snowstorm.
 - Nov. 5, 1894—First snowstorm.
 - Nov. 5, 1895—Overhead trolley system in Foundry.
 - Nov. 6, 1896—McKinley's election celebrated.
 - Nov. 7, 1918—Fake German surrender was celebrated.
 - Nov. 11, 1904—Start making card licker-in wire.
 - Nov. 11, 1918—Shop closes two days for the armistice. Big peace procession in evening.
 - Nov. 13, 1907—Start nickel plating in Shop.
- If you have other facts in your diaries, bring them out. This ought to be an interesting feature to all.



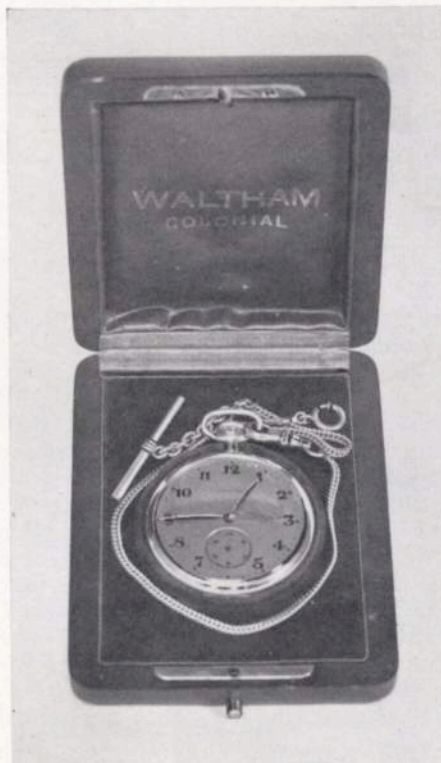
Harry Haselden

Smiling Harry Haselden is now in Sunny Florida, near Tampa. After twenty-three years of faithful service he has purchased twenty acres of land on which he plans to raise oranges, grape fruit, strawberries, and watermelons. You can bet we are unanimous in our good wishes for Harry, and we are looking for carloads of oranges and baskets of strawberries, those big juicy ones, and who said "Watermelons"?

Harry got acquainted with the Whitin Machine Works while he was in business for himself in Worcester. He installed everything electrical that the firm needed. He was building the Blackstone Valley Street Railway, when a row started and he accepted the offer to work here in 1896. He had carried the line from Millbury to Saundersville.

Harry has the distinction of having set up in this Shop the first electric freight locomotive built in the United States.

Now don't buy your fancy fruits until we hear from Harry!



Presented to Harry Haselden by the Men in His Department

To assure each job that some note or write-up is written in each issue with special interest to it and general interest to all, it seems well to look for a representative in every department. The call comes for volunteers. News is what is wanted; every item is of interest, and unless we lack space in our issue, the notes will see their way to the Shop. See to it that someone on your job collects the news; then send it in.

Rockdale Wins Championship

The three-game series for the championship of the Blackstone Valley, between Rockdale and Whitinsville, created considerable interest and indicates what success our boys would meet with, if a league in this vicinity were organized next year. The first game was lost through a lack of teamwork, 6 to 3, and the second was won by a splendid showing in all departments of the game, 1 to 0. The deciding game went to Rockdale, 4 to 1, after a hard contest. One conclusion can be drawn; and that is, our boys have the goods.

WHITINS, 1; ROCKDALE, 0

The second and what proved to be the best game of the series was a corker. Both pitchers were in good form, Murray striking out five and allowing five hits, while McLeod struck out fourteen and allowed three hits. Only three hits—but they were lusus, especially Frank Leonard's emulation of Babe Ruth. Ashworth's fielding was remarkably good; he gathered in everything, covering a great deal of territory. Donovan took ten chances without an error in the field, and that started the old-time stories of his grand playing. Hartnett caught a superb game and ought to go up into higher circles soon. He will shine in scholastic and college athletics. The only attempt to purloin second was made by McLeod with third occupied.



Manager Geo. Hanna



Omars—Our Champions

Hartnett slipped the ball down to Donovan so fast that McLeod was nipped flat footed, before Hart on third could realize what was going on. Two fast double plays dashed whatever hopes Rockdale may have entertained. Frank Leonard began the game for Whitins with his homer, and Murray finished it with three strike-outs.

THE SCORE

WHITINSVILLE	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.			
Leonard, F., r.f.	4	1	1	1	3	0			
Ashworth, l.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0			
Donovan, 2b.	4	0	0	4	6	0			
Leonard, J., 1b.	3	0	0	11	0	1			
Burke, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0			
Clarke, s.s.	3	0	0	0	5	0			
Hartnett, c.	3	0	0	5	1	0			
McGuire, 3b.	3	0	1	0	1	0			
Murray, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0			
Total	30	1	3	27	14	1			
ROCKDALE	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.			
DeOrsey, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0			
Couillard, s.s.	3	0	0	1	4	1			
Lucier, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0			
McManus, 1b.	4	0	3	12	1	1			
Mayhew, 2b.	4	0	1	1	5	0			
Doaust, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0			
Cormier, l.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0			
Hart, c.	1	0	0	9	2	0			
McLeod, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Total	29	0	5	24	12	2			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Rockdale	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Whitinsville	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Two-base hits, McManus; home run, F. Leonard; stolen bases, Ashworth, J. Leonard, Hart; sacrifice hit, Couillard; double plays, Clarke to Donovan to J. Leonard, Donovan to J. Leonard; left on bases, Rockdale 7, Whitinsville 5; first base on balls, by Murray, Doaust, Hart 2, McLeod; struck out, by McLeod 14, by Murray 5; passed ball, Hartnett; wild pitch, Murray. Umpire, Melia.

ROCKDALE, 4; WHITINSVILLE, 1

The third and deciding game of the series was played in Rockdale before a large gathering of fans. Rockdale presented McLeod, their imported talent, in the box again, and their good judgment of his ability was attested to. He held our boys to three hits and one run again, and this was just good enough to win. Murray pitched very well, but his wildness was his undoing. He passed DeOrsey and Hart and hit McManus in the first inning. This, with an error at third, opened the run column. DeOrsey scored again on another pass, his second steal of second, and Con-tois's double. Two hits and slow fielding resulted in the last two runs of the game in the fifth inning. DeOrsey was the star for Rockdale.

(Box score on page 7, column 3)

The Sunset League

If an effort had been made to fix the schedule of our league for an exciting finish, it could not have been better. Truth is stranger than fiction. The Omars, booked for third place, made an eleventh-hour spurt and with Bill Feen at his best trimmed the Moguls in a game that would have settled all things, had the Moguls won. They beat the Ziras in a game that decided who would tie the Moguls for first place, then they walloped the Moguls in the play-off for the championship.

The Omars deserve a lot of praise, and, in fact, the general good sportsmanship and good feeling shown by all were very creditable. Such exciting finishes are not always conducive to calmness. Not only must we give the players their just desserts, but the umpires who handled the games so effectively and willingly were very helpful adjuncts to a most successful season. There is only one question now in the minds of everyone—When is next spring going to get here?



Captain McGowan

Swinging Like a Gate



McLeod struck out thirty-seven in the three games; Murray struck out twenty-two.

Only three games in the thirty-six were forfeited, and the Meccas monopolized this feature.

Three teams submitted to a coat of whitewash, the Ziras 1-0 from the Moguls, the Omars 10-0 from the Fatimas, and the Moguls 3-0 from the Omars.

The lowest number of runs was scored in a game when the Moguls trimmed the Ziras 1-0. Nineteen runs were scored in two games; Ziras 11, Fatimas 8; and Omars 10, Meccas 9.

The most one-sided game was the shut-out: Fatimas 10, Omars 0.

Four hundred eighty-nine runs and five hundred ninety-eight hits were recorded. No account was taken of the number of errors or disputes.

You have got to hand it to George P. M. Hanna. P. M. does not stand for afternoon, or past master, but Present Master or Pat Moran.

The Red Sox lost a wonderful eighteen-inning game in Putnam against the Manhassetts, 4-3. The Putnam write-up on the game says that the Red Sox is the strongest team that has visited there this year and is composed of game players. Steele, the pitcher, is only 17 years old and played like a big leaguer, striking out twenty men.

The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red Sox	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-3
Manhasset	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1-4

"Butch" Melia's dad is "some" umpire. When a man can stage such a come-back as he did in the second Rockdale game and not make a flaw, he shows us that in his prime there must have been very few who could surpass him.

Arrangements for a series with the Milford A. A. fell through when the Milford management proposed to decide who was to pitch for our boys.

League Standing

Team	Won	Lost	P. C.
Omars	11	5	.685
Moguls	10	6	.625
Ziras	9	6	.600
Fatimas	9	6	.600
Murads	7	8	.467
Meccas	0	15	.000

	O	Mg	Z	F	Mu	Mc	Total
Omars scored against—	14	13	12	21	25	85	
Moguls " "	13	—	10	11	16	34	84
Ziras " "	12	15	—	19	20	25	91
Fatimas " "	14	12	25	—	18	33	102
Murads " "	15	8	11	12	—	29	75
Meccas " "	14	14	5	11	8	—	52

Total against 68 63 64 65 83 146 489

	O	Mg	Z	F	Mu	Mc	Total
Omars won from	—	2	2	2	2	3	11
Moguls " "	2	—	1	2	2	3	10
Ziras " "	1	2	—	1	2	3	9
Fatimas " "	1	1	2	—	2	3	9
Murads " "	1	1	1	1	—	3	7
Meccas " "	0	0	0	0	0	—	—
Total	5	6	6	6	8	15	—

Complete Scores

Ziras	9	Moguls	6
Murads	7	Meccas	3
Omars	6	Fatimas	2
Moguls	10	Meccas	7
Ziras	11	Fatimas	8
Omars	4	Murads	3
Moguls	4	Omars	3
Fatimas	12	Meccas	2
Ziras	5	Murads	4
Fatimas	7	Moguls	1
Moguls	7	Murads	1
Ziras	7	Omars	2
Omars	10	Meccas	9
Fatimas	9	Murads	2
Ziras	7	Meccas	5
Moguls	1	Ziras	0
Murads	13	Meccas	4
Omars	6	Fatimas	2
Moguls	11	Meccas	4
Fatimas	9	Ziras	6
Ziras	13	Murads	4
Omars	10	Murads	3
Fatimas	8	Meccas	4
Omars	6	Meccas	5
Murads	8	Fatimas	6
Moguls	7	Fatimas	3
Omars	6	Ziras	4
Murads	5	Moguls	3
Ziras	6	Moguls	3
Murads	9	Meccas	1
Fatimas	10	Omars	0
Moguls	13	Meccas	3
Murads	9	Omars	7
Fatimas	8	Ziras	2
Moguls	6	Omars	1
Murads	3	Ziras	2
Fatimas	13	Meccas	5
Moguls	3	Fatimas	2
Moguls	6	Murads	2
Fatimas	3	Murads	2
Omars	3	Moguls	2*
Omars	9	Meccas	0
Ziras	9	Meccas	0*
Omars	5	Ziras	1
Ziras	9	Meccas	0*
Omars	7	Moguls	3

*Forfeit.

The Red Sox and the Draper team from Hopedale played a game of baseball on the New Village grounds for the benefit of the catcher, Frieswyk, who had broken his finger in one of their games. Hopedale won, 2 to 0, and the general feeling was that the better team had won. One thing is sure—Hopedale did win our good will. They would not accept a cent for expenses, and Frieswyk gathered in \$125.

Batting Averages

Players	Team	ab.	r.	h.	P. C.
J. Leonard	Z	19	4	12	.631
Renault	F	5	2	3	.600
Donovan	O	31	10	15	.482
Brooks	O	13	2	6	.461
D. Clarke	F	61	17	27	.443
Ashworth	O	47	22	20	.426
F. Leonard	Mg	19	4	8	.420
D. Duhamel	Mg	32	4	13	.406
H. Duhamel	Mg	59	12	22	.373
Johnston	Mc	11	3	4	.364
Melia	Mg	34	6	12	.353
Boutilier	F	17	6	6	.352
Day	Mu	40	4	14	.350
Jones	Z	49	14	17	.347
Herbert	Mg	38	9	13	.342
Duffies	F	33	8	11	.333
Veau	Z	21	10	7	.333
Corron	Mc	18	4	6	.333
Hartley	Mc	15	5	5	.333
White	Mu	12	0	4	.333
Tanzell	Mg	6	1	2	.333
Farley	O	3	1	1	.333
Bouchard	Mu	3	1	1	.333
Carpenter	Mc	3	1	1	.333
O'Brien	Mc	3	1	1	.333
Walsh	O	19	3	6	.316
Barnes	Mu	48	11	15	.315
Driscoll	Mc	32	5	10	.315
Malmgren	Z	15	2	4	.307
Morrow	Mu	13	3	4	.307
Keeler	Mc	50	10	15	.300
Finney	Mu	10	2	3	.300
E. Brennan	Mg	44	11	13	.296
Anderson	F	38	5	11	.290
O'Neil	F	52	16	15	.289
Connors	O	46	10	13	.283
Kearnan	Mc	14	6	4	.285
Benner	Mu	25	8	7	.280
Steele	F	40	4	11	.275
H. Crawford	Mc	11	0	3	.273
F. McGuire	Mg	37	5	10	.270
Blair	O	15	2	4	.267
C. Brennan	F	19	4	5	.263
Adams	Mc	19	4	5	.263
T. Martin	Z	23	5	6	.261
C. McGuire	F	50	10	13	.260
Freiswyck	Mc	50	8	13	.260
Farrel	Mu	40	12	10	.250
Hughes	F	36	12	9	.250
W. Murray	Z	28	4	7	.250
McGowan	O	36	6	9	.250
Bazner	Mg	24	7	6	.250
Laplante	Mu	4	1	1	.250
Duggan	Mg	4	1	1	.250
Lash	F	4	0	1	.250
Riley	Mu	4	0	1	.250
J. Murray	Mo	45	7	11	.244
Smith	Mu	43	5	10	.232
Morrison	Mu	13	3	3	.232
W. Crawford	Mc	35	4	8	.228
Simmons	Mg	35	7	8	.228
Orrell	Mu	31	7	7	.226
Fowler	Z	27	8	6	.222
Kane	F	46	12	10	.217
Peck	O	10	2	2	.200
Rollins	Mu	10	1	2	.200
D. C. Clarke	Z	41	5	8	.195
O. Martin	O	49	9	10	.204
Shugrue	Z	28	5	5	.179
S. White	Z	28	5	5	.179
Denoncourt	Z	29	8	5	.172
Magill	Mc	6	2	1	.167
Marshall	Mu	34	8	5	.147
Hamilton	Mg	7	1	1	.143
Jos. Burns	Z	22	3	3	.136
Hanson	Mu	10	2	1	.100
Bradford	Mc	10	1	1	.100
Feen	O	21	1	1	.048

THE SCORE

ROCKDALE	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
DeOrsey, c.f.	3	2	1	4	0	0
Contois, s.s.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Hart, c.	2	0	0	12	1	1
McManus, 1b.	3	1	2	8	0	0
Dionne, l.f.	3	1	0	1	0	0
Doaust, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Mayhew, 2b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Lucier, r.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
McLeod, p.	4	0	0	0	1	1
Total	31	4	5	27	8	1

WHITINSVILLE	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
F. Leonard, 1b.	3	0	0	6	0	0
Ashworth, l.f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	2
Donovan, 2b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Clarke, s.s.	4	0	0	1	1	1
McGuire, 3b.	4	0	1	0	2	1
Topp, c.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Burke, c.f.	3	0	0	4	0	0
Murray, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Total	31	1	3	24	6	4

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
 Rockdale 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 4
 Whitinsville 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1
 Two-base hit, Contois; stolen bases, DeOrsey 2, Mayhew, Topp, Burke; sacrifice hits, Dionne and Leonard; bases on balls, by Murray, 5; hit by pitcher, McManus, struck out, by McLeod 13, by Murray 9.

See America First

It is rumored that a certain member of the Employment Department drove his car to Springville, Iowa, a distance of 1,515 miles, in 4½ days. Coming back, the trip took a much longer time, for there were two in the car now. Four thousand miles were covered in the four weeks' absence. That's going some, we'll tell the world.

Our Lochinvar

Lochinvar, of ancient fame,
Came from out the West;
And his horse that had no name
Surely was the best.
Now OUR modern love-lorn knight
Drives an Oakland car;
Travels West by day and night,
Going fast and far.

People ask him on the way,
While he takes brief rest,
What's your hurry, stop a day,
Then continue West.
But he answers, I am late,
Do not tempt me, pray,
Heaven lies in that far state
Known as Iowa.

So he travels with the sun
Ever farther West,
Till at last the race is won,
He has gained his quest.
He forgets his frenzied ride,
Looking in her eyes;
Cares not then what may betide,
He's in Paradise.

Eastward comes young Lochinvar,
With him is his bride;
Driving in the Oakland car,
Sitting side by side.
All the way from Iowa
Clear to Whitinsville;
Heaven is moving right away
Up to Northbridge Hill.



Five of the Seven Airedale Pups Belonging to J. M. Lasell



Victory Pickle

Grown by Charles A. Allen in his Whitin Machine Works war garden at Shaw's Corner. This pickle is in prime condition, being still firm and green.

Over-all length, 13⅜ inches; circumference, 11 inches; weight, 3 pounds.

Spanish Athletics

The school teacher had been up late nights, studying psychology and pedagogy. She read very carefully the emphasis placed on daily application. It is much easier for the farmer to weed a little daily than to do it all in one day. It is better for the pupil to study a little every day than to try to cram it all in on the night before an examination. The athlete, said one author, who could pick a calf up from the floor daily, would be able eventually to lift a cow. That appealed to her.

Into class she went, determined to make her pupils work harder. She gave the class numerous examples of the advantages of a little work daily over a lot once in a while.

"Now, for instance," said she, "take the boy who wishes to grow strong. He finds he can lift a young calf off the barn floor. Suppose he goes in every day and repeats the performance. You realize that the calf is growing and the boy has a bigger task each day to perform. But if he continues lifting the calf each day, why, in the course of time he will be able to—"

Right here she was distracted by an inattentive boy, but little Johnnie, the hero of so many stories, finished it for her with—"throw the bull."

Jim Ferry was invited to attend a reception and smoker by the Odd Fellows in Millbury. He was very much surprised and taken back when they presented him with a dandy fountain pen. Jim has been deputy for the Millbury Lodge eleven years.

A Baseball Sequel

Four Fatima and five Mogul supporters journeyed to Boston to see the Cincinnati Reds trim the Braves. It was better weather for hockey. You see, the Omars are going to have a harder time of it next year. The poor Moguls looked so suspicious that a soldier on guard ordered them out of town. The Fatimas, disappointed over calling the games off, buried their sorrow under resolutions to stay over to see the double-header on the next day.

Wearied by moving pictures, vaudeville, and more moving pictures, they turned in at the Quincy House for needed slumber. Fire bells at 2 A. M. aroused them all. Harold Hughes rushed to the fire escape. He saw the fire engine six stories below him. He became frantic, rushed back and forth, looking for an opening to get down. A young lady from a nearby window screamed, "Oh, Clarisse!" By this time Hughes had been captured by his companions and put back in bed. Steele laughed so much that he came home the next day with his face so badly swollen that it took five days to get back to its normal size.

Thomas Driscoll may soon be seen around town with rings on his fingers, a big gold chain, a knobby cane, and a gold wrist watch, all presents from the Worcester *Gazette*. You're what I call lucky, Tom. We are all mighty glad to see you do so well, and you can bet we would have been just as well pleased as you if you had won the automobile. We like autoing, you see.

Twenty of our young ladies on the brush work gave Ruth Mateer a surprise shower September 30. Ruth was the happy recipient of a handsome tea set and a beautiful cathedral dome electric lamp.



Captured After July First

**It's Tough to be Popular
—A Novelette—One Act**

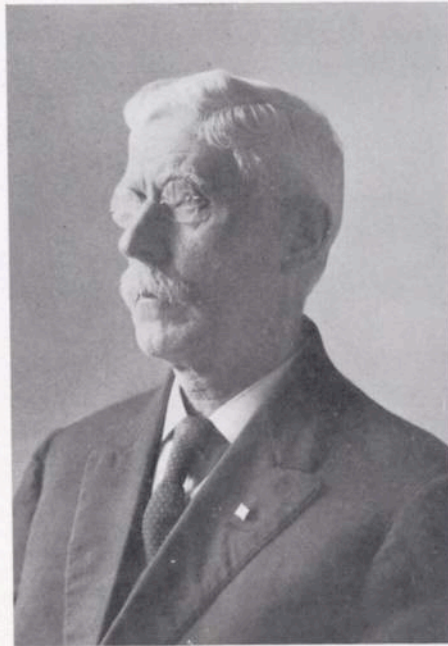
Personnel Actors

A distinguished gentleman in a nearby city Mayor P. G. Holmes
Telephone operator (frequently imposed upon) Miss Never Flurrie
A business executive Mr. Geo. B. Hamblin
Curtain rises with the telephone operator sitting behind a big desk in a large office. Telephone rings. Operator answers.

"Whitin Machine Works."
"This is Mayor Holmes, of Worcester, talking."
"Who?"
"Mayor Holmes, of Worcester."
"I can't understand you."
"This—is—Mayor—Pehr—G.—Holmes, of Worcester."
"Oh, is that so?"
"Yes."
"How long have you been mayor, Harold?"
"This is not Harold, but Mayor Holmes."
"Say, I'm rather busy this morning, so quit your kidding."
"I am not trying to jolly you; I am really Mayor of Worcester, Mr. Holmes."
"Well, all right, Harold; I'll give you Mr. Hamblin, but—well, if you are jolly, I'll surely fix you."
"All right, connect me up, and Mr. Hamblin will assure you of my identity."
"Now, don't you dare leave the line."
"No, I'll stay on."
"Well, remember now, if Mr. Hamblin tells me you are not really and truly Mayor Holmes of Worcester, you'll wish you were."

Here telephone operator connects lines and utters an anxious sigh.
From the office door a voice could be heard saying, "Yes, Mr. Holmes, I believe we could dispose of one hundred cans of bacon."

All the T. D's are not clay pipes. One T. D., for instance, wants to buy a second-hand range on or before October 29. It is taking this range and this T. D. a long time to get acquainted. But here's wishing him the best of luck.



William G. Blair

The Planer Job

Prior to 1888, Robert Brown had charge of the Planing Department. He and one apprentice had four machines—three small planers and one old side planer or shaper. Mr. Blair was transferred from the tool job on April 1, 1889, by Gustavus E. Taft to take charge; he was the last apprentice to serve his time before Mr. Taft's death in June of that year.

The job was located on the south side of the old shop just opposite its present position. In 1892 a Pond planer, 10' x 48" x 48", and in 1899 two smaller planers, 6' x 24" x 24", as well as one Brainard milling machine for card arches, were added to the job. So crowded for space was the department that in 1900 they moved the loom job upstairs in the new building where it is now located and moved the planing machines to the north side of the Shop, where they are now. Then

a Fitchburg planer, 8' x 42" x 42", and an Ingersoll milling machine for card sides were added in 1902.

When the planers were moved to their present location, the boring mills were looked after by "Chubb" (John H.) Blunt. The rest of his machines were placed in the cellar now known as Keeler's Department. It was thought best to put the boring mills with the planers, and they have been there since 1900. One planer and six milling machines were located in the new part of the Shop near Geo. Hanna, and they were transferred to his care six or seven years ago. Four Gray planers in the cellar under Robert Britton's job were brought up in 1909 and are still on the job.

From time to time, as business demanded, there have been other machines added, so that there are today twenty planers, six shapers, three milling machines, and four boring mills—thirty-three machines in all.

Blair's Job		
NAME		YEARS
Wm. G. Blair	31½	Thos. Brooks 14
Fred Burroughs	25	Tjorke Van Dyke 14
William Kidd	22	William Stewart 8
Arthur Aldrich	19	Feike Valke 8
John Leech	17½	William Creon 4
August Olson	16	Joseph Garabedian 4
William Brouwers	15½	Joseph Poulin 4
Hitze VanderZee	14½	Alfred Query 4

Play Up, Whitins!

Soccer season tickets can be secured to all games except Cup Tie contests. Boost her along; success can only come with teamwork. Get into the band wagon with your dollar and show what Whitins can do. Everything must be kept going. Everything should be looking up. Keep the blues away; a fee of one dollar will do it.



Whitinsville Cops First Soccer Game

The Whitin Machine Works football team won the first game of the State Cup contest Saturday from the Riverdales, of Boston, by a score of 4 to 1. Whitins lost the toss and had to defend the Pleasant Street goal. Nuttall kicked off, and the game was in progress. Lack of teamwork by the Whitins gave the Boston players a chance to do some hard pressing, and they came up the field in good shape, only to be driven back repeatedly by Marsden and Maddox. Finally, the Boston players broke through and gave Rothwell a chance to make a fine stop, which he cleared well to the center of the field. Nuttall played the ball to Haynes; and some fast football ensued, which brought the Whitins team within striking distance of the Boston goal. Haynes centered the ball, and after a mixup in front of the goal Nuttall broke through and scored.

The Boston players with a little combination and headwork soon had the ball up in the Whitin section. Easson, of Boston, scored, making it one each. Jackson, with some nice footwork, got past two of the Boston players and made a terrific shot which brought the goal keeper to his knees in his efforts to stop it. He made a good attempt, but the ball was traveling so fast that it carried him over the line for the second goal for Whitins.

The Whitin players began to show the effects of their training. The Whitins goal was hardly ever in danger during the whole period. The Boston players were just the opposite; for they were beginning to show signs of strain, and many miskicks and poor recoveries were made.

In this half, Cameron showed heady playing, repeatedly feeding



Advisory Committee

his forwards with fine passes, one of which gave Jackson his chance to carry the ball to the corner flag. A finely placed kick to Nuttall completed the play, scoring the third goal for Whitins.

Whitin players slowed up, and too much individual playing caused many good chances to score to be passed up. After some midfield playing, Lightbown broke through and scored the final goal of the game.

The lineup was as follows:

WHITIN MACHINE WORKS		RIVERDALE F. C., BOSTON	
Rothwell, g.		g., Kerrigan	
Marsden, r.b.		r.b., Forbes	
Maddox, l.b.		l.b., Cummings	
Hoyle, r.h.b.		r.h.b., Paulinn	
Wilson, c.h.b.		c.h.b., Geddes	
Cameron, l.h.b.		l.h.b., Garside	
Haynes, r.o.		r.o., Spence	
Cowburn, r.i.		r.i., Farrell	
Nuttall, c.		c., Easson	
Lightbown, l.i.		l.i., Calvert	
Jackson, l.o.		l.o., Hunt	

Time, 45-minute halves. Referee, G. Lambie, of Southbridge. Attendance, 350.

Football Notice

The Whitin Machine Works Football Club was drawn to play Squantum in the second round of the State Cup, in Whitins, on October 18. Mr. Hulse, of Lawrence, will referee the game. Interest centers on the Squantum team, as two former Whitinsville residents are with the team. Robert Halliday is assistant manager, and John Douglas is trainer.

The League Opening

The Whitin Machine Works Football Club opened their league season on Linwood Avenue grounds, September 28. The game started at 3.30. Whitins won the toss and chose to defend the Linwood Avenue goal. Bowes, for Pawtucket, kicked off, and Whitins was hard pressed. Pawtucket kept the ball in the home team's territory continuously; but they were unable to break through Marsden, Maddox, and Rothwell, who did great defensive work. The Whitin players then began to show the fans that they could take the offensive, but too much individual play and slowness in recovery kept the ball near the center of the field. After a half hour's play, Nuttall got the ball, tricked past the opposing halfback, and by fast footwork eluded the fullback to an open shot at the goal, and scored. Neither side was able to score again before the half-time whistle blew.

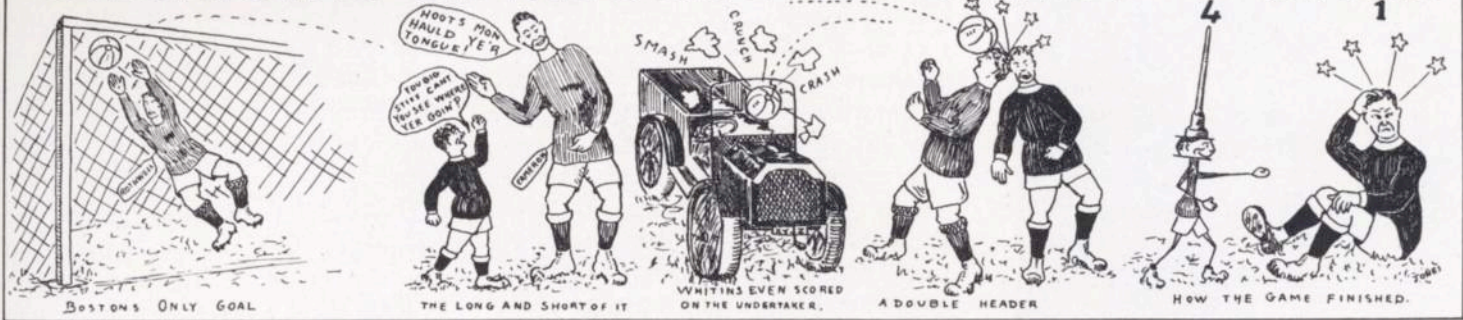
The second half proved to be more interesting than the first, and the fans were brought to their feet more than once. The Whitins goal was threatened many times, and some fine stops by Rothwell saved the day. Lightbown succeeded in breaking through, drove hastily, the ball struck the goal keeper's hands, bounded out, and Haynes put the ball into the net for Whitin's second goal. Jackson placed a nice center to Lightbown, who tried hard to score; but the Pawtucket goal keeper stopped it, and, not handling the ball clean, caused a mix-up in front of the goal. Lightbown recovered and scored.

Although they were three goals to the bad, our opponents were game.



SIDELIGHTS ON THE STATE CUP GAME.

BY JONES.



Some nice headwork soon had the ball at the Whitins goal. Barlow passed the ball to Bowes, who completed the play with a nice shot into the net for Pawtucket's score. Marsden fouled the ball in the penalty area, and Pawtucket was awarded a free try at the Whitin goal; but Bowes put the ball over the bar. The Whitin forwards carried the ball the length of the field, and Jackson scored, making the total four. Both teams played fast up to the end with Whitin Machine Works, 4; J. & P. Coats, 1.

THE SCORE

WHITIN MACHINE WORKS	J. & P. COATS
Rothwell, g.	g., B. McFarland
Marsden, r.b.,	r.b., Gordon
Maddox, l.b.	l.b., Howard
Hoyle, r.h.b.	r.h.b., Barlow
Wilson, c.h.b.	c.h.b., W. McFarland
Cameron, l.h.b.	l.h.b., Ferguson
Haynes, o.r.	o.r., Burns
Nuttall, i.r.	i.r., Dumas
Lightbown, c.	c., Bowes
Fowler, i.l.	i.l. Minchall
Jackson, o.l.	o.l., Noddings

Referee, James Wyllie. Linesman, R. Robertson, T. Colthart. Goals for Whitins, Nuttall, Haynes, Lightbown, Jackson; for J. & P. Coats, Bowes. Attendance, 450.

Our Soccer Record

It is pleasant to recall those good old association football games back in 1908 to 1914, when Whitinsville held a big place on the soccer map. Our old-timers will now get busy telling of the many victories, exciting and well earned. Does the average fan realize just what happened? It is only a few years ago; but if you do not know, you'll surely be

surprised, for from 1908 to 1915 the Whitinsville representatives lost but three games. They won the championship of the Worcester County League in 1910 and 1911 and followed this great start with an application to enter the Central Massachusetts League. Mr. Vernon Wiley, of South Barre, offered a handsome cup for the winners, and our boys immediately monopolized it, winning in 1912, 1913, 1914, and 1915. For six successive years Whitins led all her opponents. One of her three defeats came at the hands of the Farrar Alpaca team, of Holyoke, in the semi-finals of Cup Tie competition for the state trophy.

Such success is well attributed to the players and their immediate backers. Winning championships was never the easiest thing in the world, and we are often too forgetful of those whose efforts bring all this credit to us. John Orr was the successful trainer and coach. Thomas Colthart was untiring in his efforts, working continuously for the team and its interests. Walter Graham, William Smith, Nat. Smith, Andrew Baird, Joseph Allender, and David Blakely, who are again on the job, were instrumental in turning out pennant winners; and we are indeed fortunate in having their invaluable services to make the 1919-20 season a big success.

The boys make a very neat appearance in their new uniforms with

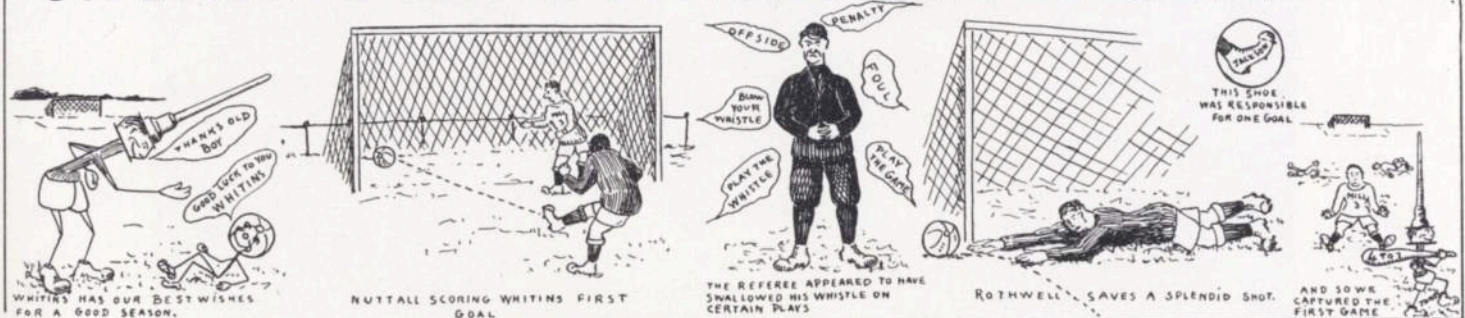
a purple W M W jersey and white trunks. From the start that the boys have made, they look as good to us as those uniforms.

Football Committee

The Soccer Football Committee that is looking after our interests in the sport is: President, Martin F. Carpenter; vice-president, Joseph Hetherington; treasurer, Martin Wheeler; financial secretary, Nat. Smith; recording secretary, Frank Lightbown.

The players are trained by Joseph Hague; Joseph Hinchcliffe, Thomas Colthart, Walter Graham, William Smith, David Blakely, and James Connors, who know the game from beginning to end, form the advisory board. They have jurisdiction over the players and matters pertaining to the actual playing of the game. This committee is alert enough to look into the needs of the future, and plans are on foot to encourage the younger men of the town to play; and it will not be far amiss to predict preliminary games between Shop departments. The opportunity to build for the future is particularly bright just now. Careful coaching and training, such as are now plentiful, assure us that it would be a matter of only a few years before the Whitin Machine Works soccer football team brought home the honors in the National Cup Tie.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE OPENING LEAGUE GAME. BY JONES.





John Heys

This is the season of parties, dances, and social events, so thoughts naturally run to music. We have no "Shop Orchestra," but we do have an orchestra most of whose members all work in the Shop. We present to our readers this month a picture of Heys Orchestra, of Whitinsville, Mass.

This orchestra started in 1908. The original members were Ardon J. Jeffers, John J. Pichette, Arthur Blanchette, and the manager and director, John Heys. There have been several changes in the personnel of the orchestra, and it has steadily

improved until today it is rated as one of the best dance orchestras in this section of the country. People *who know* tell us that there is no orchestra in Worcester or Providence, or anywhere between, that can give the satisfaction that Heys gives. One name for the orchestra is the "Band with the Pep." All the Jazzy artists and spieler in these towns swear by Heys Orchestra. For several years this orchestra has averaged over one hundred engagements per season and has played in Millbury, Grafton, Fisherville, Upton, Mendon, Nipmuc Park, Farnumsville, Northbridge, Linwood, Whitinsville, East Douglas, Uxbridge, Old Douglas, Harrisville (R. I.), Putnam (Ct.), Dayville (Ct.), Millbury, Blackstone, and Sutton.

The present members of the orchestra, who appear in the picture, are: seated, left to right, Frank Merwin Brown, violinist; John Heys, pianist and director; John J. Pichette, drums, traps, bells, and xylophones; standing, Tom Clarke Brown, Jr., flute and piccolo; Lewis S. Ford, trombone; William H. Ashton, second cornet; George Hetherington, first cornet; Emery Labossiere, clarinet.

Tom Clarke Brown, Jr., the flutist, will be remembered by all the navy boys who were stationed at Newport during the war, as the con-

ductor of the Second Naval District Band. This band of eighty pieces was rated as second only to the one conducted by John Philip Sousa at the Great Lakes Training Station. Mr. Brown is also conductor of the American Legion Band, of Providence.

Lewis S. Ford, who plays the trombone, is a former member of Reeves American Band, of Providence. He is a good all-around man and surely is there with the "jazz." This is Mr. Ford's third season with us.

Wm. H. Ashton, second cornetist, is the leader of the Whitinsville Brass Band and as such is known all through this section. Billy's most famous stunt was, when he took out the Dutch Band, to teach them how to march. Billy stubbed his toe, and what happened to his instrument is a shame to tell.

George Hetherington, the first cornetist, has been playing with the orchestra since 1913. George is very popular with the ladies; and although he always plays "a good job," some say he plays much better when there are some nice lookers around. George is good either on concert or "Jazz."

Emery Labossiere, clarinetist, has been a member for about ten years. He is a former member of the Providence Symphony Orchestra and



played for several years at the Woonsocket Opera House before the moving picture era.

Frank Merwin Brown, violinist, has only been with this organization since February of this year. "Brownie" is full of pep; and when he gets jazzing around on the seat, there is something doing. Generally about this time, pop goes the E string. He likes that? By the way, does anyone of our readers know where there is an E string that will last a whole evening? If so, let him report to Brownie, and he will buy a gross.

John J. Pichette, the drummer, has been with Heys since the orchestra started in 1908. Starting in green, he studied under Harry Gilmore, formerly of this town, and then with Harry Osgood, of Worcester. He improved steadily until today he is one of the best trap drummers in this section. He plays all the traps and bells, and he is some artist on the xylophones. Johnny, as he is familiarly called, says he is going to include scenery in his outfit next year, as this is about the only thing he doesn't carry. Johnny has a nice bird whistle. On a recent job in Dayville, this whistle sounded sweeter than usual. The other members of the orchestra wondered why it sounded this way; and they finally found out that Johnny could not get any water, so he had to fill it with orangeade.

John Heys, the pianist and director, is the last, but not least, to be mentioned. "Jack," as he is familiarly called, gave us some information about his men; but he modestly refused to give any data concerning himself, so we asked John Pichette how long Heys had been playing a piano. Johnny said he had been playing with Heys since 1908, and Jack was an old hand at the dance business then. We called over Tommy Driscoll and asked him. Tommy said, "Ask somebody older than I. One thing I do know, he always could play for dancing, and he always had the most exact tempo of any pianist I ever danced to."

Charlie Snow happened to come into the office about this time, and we asked Charlie who used to play the piano over in Prentice Hall,

Saturday nights, in the days when he, George Ferguson, Geo. Hanna, and Ernest Booth were "some sports" around here. Charlie said, "Jack Heys, of course." This was in 1899. We found that John came to Whitinsville, October 1, 1899, and came from Moseley, England, so we went over to see Sam Moss. "How long has Jack Heys been playing a piano?" we asked Sam. "Gee, I dunno. I remember him when he was a kid in Moseley, and he was playing then." So we concluded that Jack was born playing a piano. He got his first orchestra experience playing with Harry Gilmore's Orchestra in this town. This orchestra disbanded in 1906, when Harry Gilmore went to Waltham.

John has played for the dancing teachers in this vicinity. He does considerable work for dancing schools and private parties and is rated as the best man in this section at this kind of work.

All of us who have watched this orchestra play cannot help but notice the enjoyment the boys get out of it. They surely have a whole lot of friends in these parts. We are proud of Heys Orchestra. They are a part of our organization, and music is their "hobby." We believe that everyone should have a hobby. It takes the mind away from the "old grind" and makes them happier, more contented, and better workmen.

The following from a Putnam paper shows what others think:

"Heys Orchestra, of Whitinsville, furnished the music. They are worthy of more than passing mention, as their playing was really music played by musicians. It was not a noisy jazz band, but a real orchestra of players who apparently put forth their best efforts to please. However, they are not lacking in that pep that makes the one step and fox trot a pleasure, and played the more classical numbers for the waltz. The concert was a treat, and the applause denoted that the hundreds gathered in the hall liked this organization which was making its initial appearance in this city."

Mr. Courtney stopped in on September 30 for a short visit. He was on leave from duty. He is serving in the State Guard at Boston. It would be a sorry day for the chap that ran into our husky brand-new foreman



Looking Ahead

It is the little things that count. Let us prepare for a BABY NUMBER. Everybody likes to look at baby pictures. The innocent expressions are very fascinating. Send in your pictures and we assure you that they will feature an early issue.

Bring in your photos before we accuse you of infantile paralysis.

Records of Service

Mr. James Ferry has been very industrious of late, poring over page after page of names and the length of service of all employees. The results that have been compiled to date are as follows:

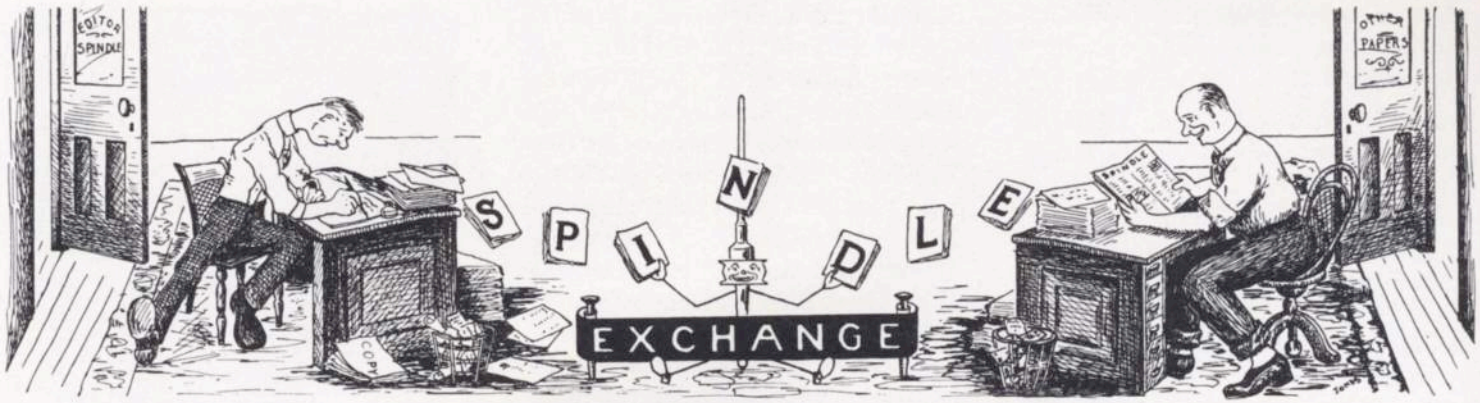
	YEARS
Thomas Prest	60
James Ward	59
William Leonard	57
Richard Donovan	56
R. K. Brown	54
Frank Cross	53
Edward Hall	52
James Rankin	51
William Balmer	50
Robert Houston	50
Patrick Minnahan	50

Doings In and Around "Wood's Office"

Frank Mateer, an employee in the Electrical Supply Room, has purchased a lot at Oakland Beach. Frank is busy Sundays looking over Sears & Roebuck bargains in furnishings. He has engaged the services of Jack Shaw as architect and contemplates building this fall.

Tom Hamilton said he enjoyed a very pleasant vacation. The only thing that puzzles Mr. Dolliver is how Tom lost his night apparel.

Barth Connors says he has a steady job as chauffeur for Irving Dalton.



A Tough Proposition

"Getting out a newspaper is no picnic. If we print jokes folks say we are silly—if we don't they say we are too serious. If we publish original matter they say we lack variety—if we publish things from other papers they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens—if we do go we are hypocrites. If we stay in the office we ought to be out rustling for news—if we rustle for news we are not attending to business at the office. If we wear old clothes we are slovens—if we wear new clothes they are not paid for. What in thunderation is a poor editor to do anyhow? Like as not some one will say we swiped this from an exchange. So we did!"—*Berkshire Sentinel.*

Religious Scruples

"No, sir, I couldn't come to church last Sunday," said young Clark to the minister when he commented on his absence. "I got a job that netted me six dollars."

"But that was breaking the Sabbath, wasn't it?" suggested the parson.

"Yes," said Clark. "But it was simply a question of which one of us would go broke, sir, the Sabbath or me."

Some Nerve!

Wilkins was near the exploding point when his neighbor met him on the street. "That man Tomkins," he burst out, "has more nerve than anyone I ever met."

"Why?" asked his neighbor curiously.

"He came over to my house last evening and borrowed my gun to kill a dog that kept him awake at nights."

"Well, what of that?"

"Why," shouted Wilkins, "it was my dog he killed!"

A Mistake

The other night
I went to the theater
With a lowbrow friend
And the orchestra played
Little Brown Jug
And he thought it was the National Anthem
And stood up,
And I did too,
Darn him.

Arkansas Gazette.

And Some Were too Modest

A clergyman in a New England town, just before the service, was called to the vestibule to meet a couple who wanted to be married. He explained that there wasn't time for the ceremony.

"But," said he, "if you will be seated I will give you an opportunity at the end of the service to come forward, and I will then perform the ceremony."

The couple agreed, and at the proper moment the clergyman said:

"Will those who wish to be united in the holy bond of matrimony please come forward?"

Thereupon thirteen women and one man proceeded to the altar.

Mother's Boy

'Twas on a Summer's evening,
A mother old and gray
Was thinking of her darling boy
To while the time away.
The hours dragged by slowly,
Tears dimmed the mother's sight
As she sat waiting for her boy
To come back home that night.

The story of that mother's boy
Is simple to relate:

He was a well-known umpire,
Who missed one at the plate.
His mistake was very costly,
The home team lost the game;
Mother'll see him by and by,
But he'll never look the same.

Brockton. OTTIE E. COLBURN.

His Tuneful Message

Included among the passengers on board a ship crossing the Atlantic recently was a man who stuttered. One day he went up to the captain of the ship to speak to him.

"S-s-s-s-s," stuttered the man.

"Oh, I can't be bothered," said the captain, angrily; "go to somebody else."

The man tried to speak to everybody on board the ship, but none could wait to hear what he had to say. At last he came to the captain again.

"Look here," said the captain, "I can tell you what to do when you want to say anything; you should sing it."

Then suddenly, in a tragic voice, the man commenced to sing:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and never brought to mind?"

The blooming cook's fell overboard
and is twenty miles behind."

Not Comforting

A detachment of soldiers, covered with mud, and weary with their sojourn in the first-line trenches, were about to be relieved.

The relief party came marching gayly along singing "Here we are again."

Then one of the weary ones cried: "Are you downhearted?"

At once there came a yell of "No!" from the relief party.

With grim humor the trench-ried soldiers promptly replied: "Then you blamed soon will be!"

Didn't See Them

Small girl at a football match scans the scene with eagerness, then in disappointed tones, "Mother, I don't see any cripples!"

"Of course not, yet, my dear; the game is young. What did you expect?"

"Well, where are the quarterbacks and halfbacks who were to play?"

Service à la Mode

Fussy Woman (as car slows down): "Oh, which end do I get out, my man?"

Conductor: "It don't matter, lady. It stops at both ends."

"I want a perfectly noiseless lawnmower."

"Considerate of the neighbors, eh?"

"It isn't that. If I can't get up early and cut grass without the neighbors hearing me, I'll have to lend that lawnmower seven times before I get to use it again myself."—*Boston Transcript*.

Teething Times

"You look sleepy, Jones. You must have been up with the sun this morning."

"Yes; I was up with him all night."

A soldier was being examined by a surgeon for a compound depressed fracture of the skull. The doctor placed his finger in the healed depression and while doing so asked the man numerous questions. Finally he asked: "Are you married?"

"No, sir," was the reply. "I was kicked there by a mule."

A Big Job

"What makes that hen of yours cackle so loudly?" inquired Jenkins of his neighbor.

"Why, they've just laid a cornerstone for the new workingmen's club across the road, and she's trying to make the neighbors think she did it."

Better Still

"Now, Tommy, how many times have I told you not to ask Mrs. Brown for chocolates?"

"I didn't ask her. I don't have to. I know where she keeps them!"

Proof Enough

Timid Lady (about to buy a ticket for Liverpool): "And is the boat that sails on Thursday perfectly safe?"

Agent: "Madam, I can assure you that in all the time this ship has been in service, and that is now a number of years, not once has she gone to the bottom."

Timid Lady: "Oh, then, it must be all right. What cabins have you vacant?"

On the Hotel Veranda

"Did I ever tell," said the schoolmarm, "of the note I received from a boy's mother? Well, he had been out regularly Mondays, so I sat down on that and demanded a reason, and soon there came this excuse: 'Please excuse Johnny, as he had to stay home to help wash his mother Mrs. Smith.'"

"Yes, a boy brought in an excuse one day that read, 'Please excuse Albert at three as I want him to go on an errand, and meet me in Penobscot.'"

"Oh, yes; and there was the man who lost the umbrella belonging to a man with a crooked handle and a broken rib."

A boy wrote home from school, saying, "I have been sick, which you might be glad to know about. It was my appendix that made all the trouble and you will find it on page 79 in the fizzleology between the stummick and the liver. Part of it is on page 78 and part of it is on page 79, and the liver starts on page 79 and runs over onto page 80. The stummick covers three pages and stops where the appendix begins."—

Saturday Evening Post.

Do Figures Lie?

Jones had an Irish slater who thought that he was working too many hours. So Jones suggested that they figure it out, and here is the way they figured: 365 days in the year; 8 hours work, 8 hours sleep, 8 hours rest per day. Sleep amounts to 122 days; taken from 365 leaves 243. Rest amounts to 122 days; taken from 243 leaves 121. Fifty-two Sundays taken from 121 leaves 69. Saturday afternoons off with full pay makes 26 days; taken from 69 leaves 43. Fifteen legal holidays taken from 43 leaves 28. Fourteen days' vacation, with full pay, taken from 28 leaves 14. One hour for dinner each day makes 13 days; taken from 14 leaves one, which is St. Patrick's Day, and the Irishman refused to work on that day.

They say figures don't lie. How about it? In answering, kindly omit figures that walk.

W. Koopekamp, on Keeler's job, found eleven snake eggs in a hill of potatoes. One egg had broken and a live snake was in it. Mr. Koopekamp brought one to us. It was as large as a bantam's egg, over an inch in length and about three inches around.

A Corner on Civics

Man has his choice of living in a community or as a hermit, and it looks from here as if the lonesome idea was mighty unpopular. Two things are essential to community life—a group of people and a locality. Originally men lived in family groups. Families became clans, clans became tribes, tribes became nations. When once the group is formed, it is impossible to side-step the common interests that arise.

If two men agreed to divide an island upon which they lived into equal parts and live independently, it would not be very long before one would wish to cross the island and, to gain a right of way, would agree to allow the other to cross his land.

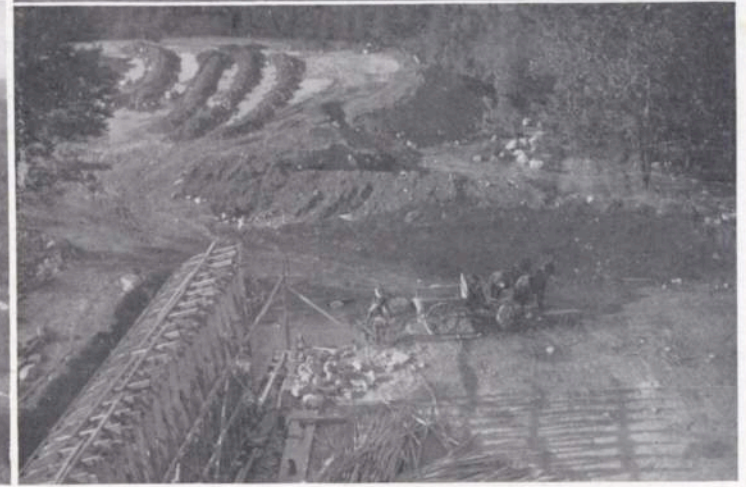
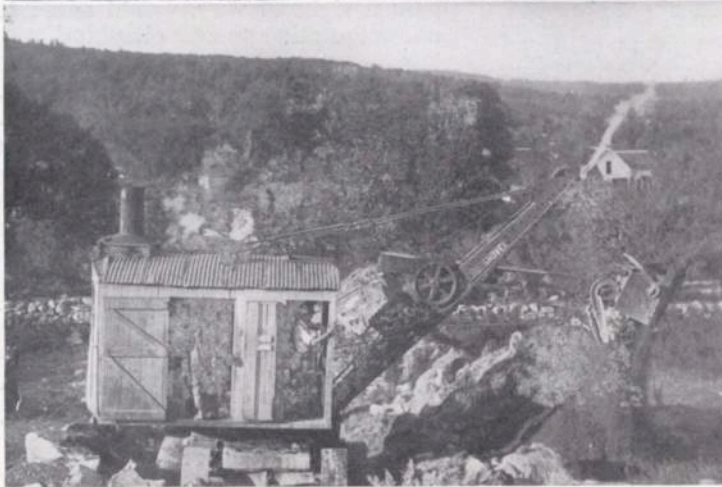
A group of people living in any locality will soon have common interests and common laws. Everybody works, and each one spends most of his time on the kind of work he likes best. The farmer exchanges his vegetables for a suit of clothes, the carpenter builds a house and receives food for labor. Thus man becomes dependent on man, and the community idea becomes linked to his life. No one can do any act that affects himself alone. Man's right to consider his interests greater than those of the community is denied.

Community life has come naturally and so smoothly that we have taken it as a matter of course. Police protection, fire protection, freedom to travel, educational systems, health boards, and lighted streets go with the community. So well satisfied is man with community life that he organizes clubs, societies, and churches to further the application of the idea.

Many groups of people came to this land for one reason or another and were welded into one nation—the greatest community on earth—the United States of America.

Doubtless none of us need to be reminded that the privilege of living in such a nation is one that should be appreciated. It does not seem possible that one can reflect on all the good derived from this great nation without asking, "What am I giving in exchange?" Every one should be willing to do his bit in return for what the country does for him.

There is no objection to any man earning a living, becoming wealthy, getting a liberal education, using public libraries, getting police and fire protection, protection against disease, etc.; but how about coming across, going 50-50? Just one act will count, and that is to become a citizen—in other words, a supporter of the Star-Spangled Banner—an American.



The New Reservoir

The new reservoir, or reservoir No. 7, is situated on a hill in Sutton about 3 miles from the shop and $\frac{1}{4}$ mile south of reservoir No. 4, commonly known as Breakneck Reservoir. It is to be a square concrete bowl, 118 feet 6 inches square inside and 19 feet deep. It will have a concrete roof and floor and be covered over with 2 feet of soil on the top, sloping away on the four sides. Access will be had by five iron man-holes in the roof, 2 feet in diameter.

It required about 6,000 cubic yards of excavation, which took 30 days, using a steam shovel. The soil was so hard that it was necessary to dynamite it to make better progress. It is connected to the village service through a 24-inch cast-iron pipe from the old main just below reservoir No. 4.

The pipe ditch was excavated and the pipe laid and covered by the steam shovel, which had to climb a steep grade of 100 in 1,000 while doing the work.

This reservoir will contain about 2,100 cubic yards of concrete, requiring about 850 yards of sand, 1,700 yards of stone, and 12,000 bags of cement.

A railroad was constructed similar to the industrial railway at the Works, using two of the dump cars and one flat car, which connects the foot of the hill at the highway and the reservoir. This railroad is operated by a $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch cable on a hoisting engine at the top of the hill. Over this road all of the building material forms and concrete are hauled. The stone is procured by using the stone walls nearby in a stone-crushing plant.

The reservoir was designed by Metcalf & Eddy, constructing engineers, of Boston, Mass., and is being constructed under the supervision of Mr. Charles W. Sherman, of that firm.

The reservoir is being built by T. F. McGovern Construction Co., of Southbridge, with Mr. R. L. McVicar, superintendent. It is to be noticed that all the equipment brought to the job by the McGovern

Construction Co. is stenciled in very prominent letters T. F. MCGOVERN, all except the Henry Ford furnished for the use of the superintendent. It may be that the name was on it when it started from Southbridge, but Mr. McVicar, driving from Sutton to South Sutton with a flivver without a rear shoe, would shake the name from almost anything.

This reservoir when completed will hold 1,500,000 gallons of water, a three days' supply for the village at the present rate of consumption. It is about 250 feet above the level of the Shop pond and will give a pressure of about 110 pounds at that level.

The loss of time caused by rainy weather has delayed the construction considerably, but the superintendent expects to have the concrete work done before the cold weather sets in.

From the top of the concrete distributing tower a fine view of the village can be had, showing Johnny's Island, Meadow Pond, New Village, Taylor Hill, and Northbridge Center.