

Trajnet



The WHITIN Spindle



APRIL
Scanned 03/28/2015 ©TrajNet
Vol. I No 9

J. H. HARRIS



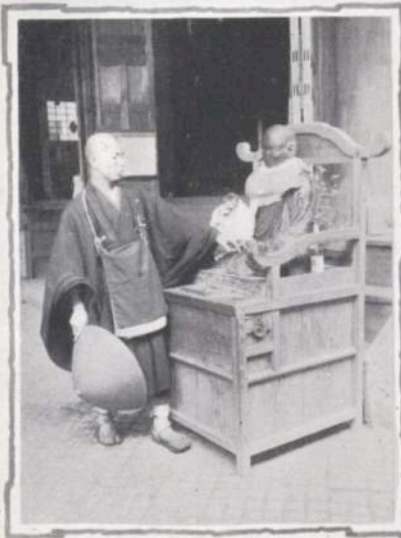
Carving wood for a Japanese temple



Two pilgrims going to a famous temple to worship



Sawing wood in Japan



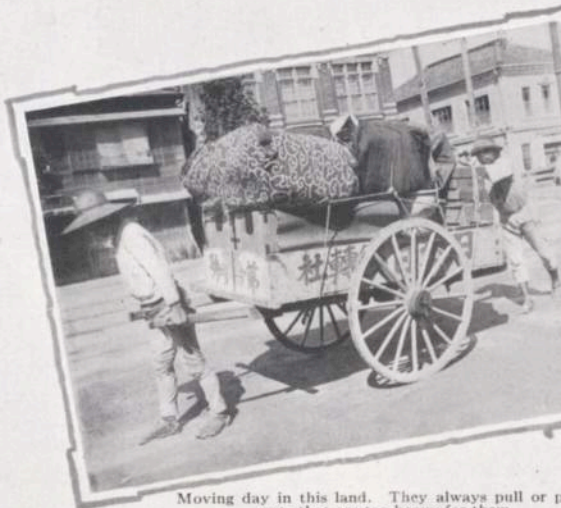
This god is "the healer of the sick." The afflicted, having sore eyes or nose or toes or anything else "rub-able," rub his corresponding member first, their own afterwards, and go home convinced that they have left their woes with the god. Many times I've seen mothers bring babies to the temple, rub their diseased eyes with a little wooden spindle lying in front of the wooden god—then rub the idol's eyes with the same spindle. Perhaps they not only brought back the same disease they had but one or two others as well! In front where the idol sits is a slot where money is put. The man is a temple priest. Note the shaven head—his hat is in his hand! I forgot to add that in places you can see that the "god" is quite worn down.



A common sight in the "flowery kingdom." The street vendor, or "peddler," as we say. He has a peculiar swing or gait as he walks along with his burden over his shoulder. The nearest I can liken it unto is the "tango." The buckets contain bean curd. This fellow is quite dressed for the occasion. Others we usually see here wear "no special costume"!



Japanese bathtub—charcoal stove with chimney attached to side of tub, and woe unto you if you sit too near to the stove. The result would be a blister! The Japanese scrub and wash up first, then soak in tub, water over 120 F, and the longer they sit there the hotter it gets. I've seen people come from their baths (the bath house is located some distance from the home) wearing only a thin kimono, with the snow on the ground. They would be red as lobsters and emitting steam like a locomotive. This kind of baths, for this country, is really healthful and refreshing.



Moving day in this land. They always pull or push carts that are too heavy for them



Making umbrellas of bamboo and oiled paper of different colors

The WHITIN Spindle

VOLUME 1

WHITINSVILLE, MASS., APRIL, 1920

NUMBER 9

More Japan News

Whittakers Write Interesting Letter



Tsingtau, N. China,
February 8, 1920.

Dear Friends:

Since the editor has kindly asked us to remember the "Whitin Spindle," I shall try to give a few of the experiences we are having in the Orient. I shall pen my thoughts as they come; and though you may think I'm revising Webster, please bear in mind that we are living in a country where, in order to exist, it seems as though one must have a seven-jeweled brain, bodies of brass, lungs of steel, and a nose that doesn't smell.

I shall not go into details about our ocean trip. As far as the Hawaiian Isles, the voyage was pleasant. Life on shipboard is most interesting. It's so delightful to stand at the deck

had never seen the Pacific. People may praise the sea, but I'll keep on dry land when doing so.

But every storm has its calm, and so we finally reached Japan. Not that Japan is calm—just at present it is a seething caldron of industrial, social, and political strife. As we stepped from the boat, we found that it was raining—of course, it would be most unusual in Japan if it wasn't. In summer it steams rain until the days feel like continuous Turkish baths. The winter finds us going about like icicles. Old Mr. Noah, of the traditional ark, couldn't put anything over on us in regard to weather. I wish the man who has control of the atmospheric conditions out here was not such a temperamental fellow, especially since rubbers are over five dollars a pair; and you couldn't imagine us going barefooted like the Japanese, could you?

All was bustle and confusion, as is customary when boats arrive. The

It took us a few days to get our "land legs" again; and at the end of the week we left for Nagoya, where the first Whitin mill is located.

Passing Yokohama, we followed closely the many indentations of the seacoast. Here and there clustered dirty fishermen's huts. Grotesque pines, openly confessing to not less than three hundred years, shade the way. Farther on were irregular mounds of graves, unkempt, sordid, and straggling to the roadway. Before us in majestic splendor, with perfect form and symmetry and a shimmering crown of whiteness, rose Fuji, the sacred mountain of Japan. Fringing the edges of ponds were drifts of floating lotus—a pale pink flower with a vivid blue center. White heron with long black legs made short flights over the fields. Small villages were dimly suggested beyond the trees, and the mountain peaks on the still farther horizon gleamed in the gold of the afternoon



A Traveling Restaurant

Chinese Engineers and E. G. Whittaker

Chinese Mode of Travel

railing when "the balmy breezes blow"; to feel the swell of the ocean beneath one's feet as the steamer buffets the big waves on one side and climbs their spray-tipped summits; to look out over the wide expanse of water completely encircling the ship and merging with the blue of the sky. Delightful? Yes! But not, if one is obliged to stand at that deck railing, or make a dive for the cabin, there to stay; and it gets exciting when the trunks begin chasing each other and the lights go out and the whistles blow as the boat pitches, tosses, rolls, and rocks! More than once while in the typhoon, I wished that there were more Hawaiian Isles scattered about, or that Mr. Balboa

Japanese were click-clacking hither and yon, and with their big open paper umbrellas they looked like walking mushrooms. The lighted lanterns of the rickshaw carts shone through the mist like myriads of fireflies.

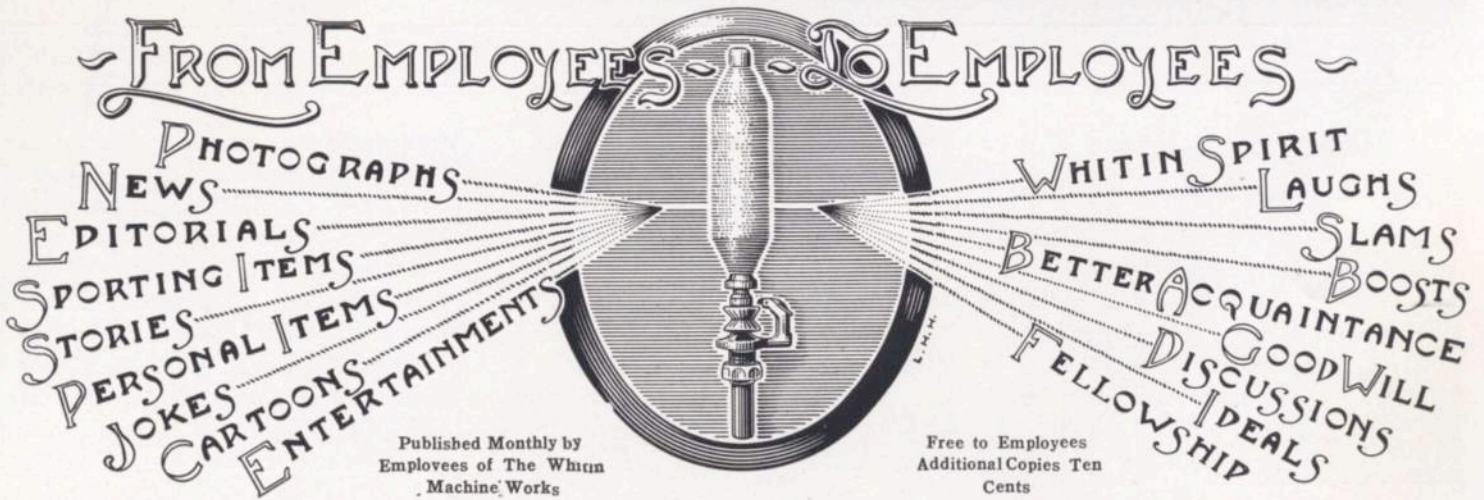
After a monotonous hour's discourse with customs agents, we were finally allowed to pass through—and we were about the first to go; but Japanese can't be hurried and have no consideration for time. It was 10 P. M.—raining—and we were hungry; and besides we had facing us an hour's ride on the "de luxe" train to Tokio—a train almost as good as the one on the Providence and Worcester line!

sun. Through the bamboo groves were seen the upturned curves of the temples. To have such a bright, pleasant day in this country helps to keep one's heritage of good nature and courage from becoming mildewed or mouldy.

We were at Nagoya but a few days and left for the western coast. After a day's trip we reached Kanazawa. The only hotel there was Japanese. It seemed to be made of fish poles, straw, some paper doors, and a pine tree growing right out of the center of it, or perhaps the hotel was built around the tree.

The host met us at the door, surrounded by all his servants. They

Continued on page 76, column 1



Published Monthly by
Employees of The Whitin
Machine Works

Free to Employees
Additional Copies Ten
Cents

EDITORS

Martin F. Carpenter William D. Morrison

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Robert Metcalf Homer Bruillette

CARTOONISTS

James H. Jones Adelbert Ramsey
L. G. Lavallée Robert Hargreaves

ILLUSTRATOR

L. H. Horner

Editorial

RUMOR

There is an interesting story somewhere in existence called "The Autobiography of a Lie." It is quite worth while reading, not only because it shows how readily even the shrewdest men can be deceived, but also because it points out the far-reaching effect of a single misstatement backed up by other misstatements to corroborate the first, and a series of unfortunate but perfectly innocent circumstances which are fitted neatly into the tissue of lies. Not only does this story make good reading, but it contains a lesson which it might not injure anyone of us to take to heart.

It has been well said that "A half truth is worse than a lie," because it is harder to refute. It is from these half truths that most of the rumors are started, and they are often the direct cause of many embarrassing situations, of broken friendships, of financial loss, and sometimes of recourse to the courts.

The old Scotch lady may have been carrying her scruples too far when she said that, if she could not speak well of a person, she would keep silent; but she surely did no harm to anyone if she followed this rule.

When told by a neighbor of certain actions on the part of a mutual friend which might indicate guilt and create scandal, she replied, "I canna say that a' ye've telt me is na true, but ye mind he can play fine on the pipes."

When we informed a certain lady what the title of this article was to be, she said, "Which kind, R-O-O-M-E-R or R-U-M-O-R?" We replied that the first had enough misfortunes without adding to them, but the second could stand all the abuse we could give it and then some.

The man who said, "Oh! for a hut in some vast wilderness," must have run afoul of Dame Rumor and got the worst of the encounter. After all, in the game of life which we are all trying to play, let's make it a free-for-all and not stack the cards against any man by passing along a rumor which we cannot prove true.

Some mute, inglorious Milton has written the following lines, which may not be good poetry, but contain sound common sense:

Who gives an idle tongue full sway
Will wish he'd held it tight some day.

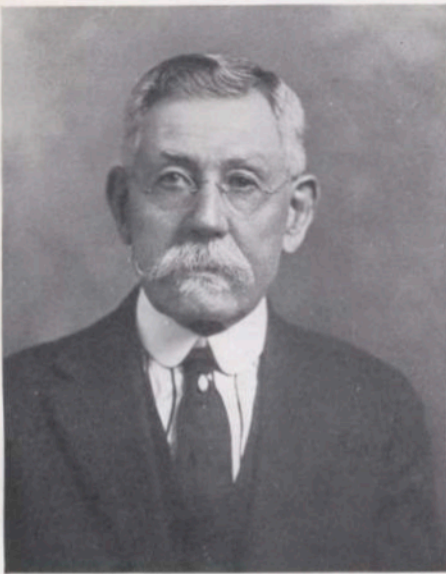
We extend our sympathy to the friends and family of Moses Veau. Mr. Veau died at his home on High Street, Monday morning, April 12. He had been with the Whitin Machine Works since 1888 and up to the time of his death was employed in the Blacksmith Shop.

Demand for Nurses Greater than Supply

It is not our object to induce the young ladies of the town to leave us. We like them too well, but there is a great need today and there will be tomorrow for nurses. The last epidemic of the flu is only one incident that proved how much we depend upon them, and how few there really are to meet our needs.

The profession of nursing demands the best of our womanhood; it seeks and wants girls who are altruistic in spirit and practical in their work. Nursing, unlike teaching, is a well-paying profession. There are necessarily a few years of preparation in a hospital with a small money allowance and long hours, but what worthwhile occupation in this world does not take preparation?

The Memorial Hospital in Worcester is only one of the many training centers. At present they are in need of good material for future nurses and offer a three-year course in training to suitable students. Applicants should have at least one year of high school education or its equivalent. We believe the more education one has the better prepared she is for this high calling. We are going to need more girls in the shop in the future than we have now; but we feel that some of the girls who might be looking forward to going into shop work might well remain at school a little longer and be prepared to enter nursing, if so inclined. If you are interested in this subject, we suggest that you write to the Superintendent of Nurses, Memorial Hospital, Worcester, Mass.



Edward Hall

Fifty-two Years with Whitin Machine Works

Had Edward Hall started work as early in life as most of our old-timers, he would undoubtedly hold the record in the shop for continuous service. As it is, he will complete his fifty-second year this June.

Mr. Hall is 77 years old and began work in the Blacksmith Shop for Mr. Sproat in 1868. His father worked there before him, which would make one believe he came naturally by the trade. Mr. Hall says there was but one drop hammer in the shop at that time and several trip hammers. He was soon placed on the trip hammers and later became a tool fixer.

Today, at 77, Mr. Hall can be found at his forge, fixing tools, in the west end of the Blacksmith Shop. He would put to shame some of the present job seekers who ask for "sit down jobs." Mr. Hall worked in the old Blacksmith Shop nearly thirty-two years and was then transferred to a tool-fixing forge down in the cellar, where Bryant's job is now located. Mr. Fox, an old-timer back in the nineties, gave over his work to Mr. Hall at that time. "The only trouble with the cellar was the constant complaint of the office men upstairs about the smoke we produced," says Ed.

When the new Blacksmith Shop was built, Mr. Hall was brought back among the blacksmiths once more; and we are expecting to find him faithfully on the job for some time to come.

Many Road Men Back in Shop During February and March

Transportation facilities have been of such a nature that many of our men erecting machinery among the various mills have found it necessary to come back to the shop for a few days or weeks at a time. The following erectors were in and out during February and March:

IN	WEEK ENDING	OUT
	FEBRUARY 7, 1920	
Fred Williams		
	FEBRUARY 21, 1920	
Henry Cahill		
Eugene Racine		
Eugene Cochrane		
James A. Cochrane		
Henry Whittaker		
Basil Fisher		
George Armstrong		
	FEBRUARY 28, 1920	
	A. M. Dennett	
	MARCH 6, 1920	
Jas. C. Henderson	Henry Whittaker	
William Ferguson	Eugene Racine	
Geo. A. Farrand	Harry Moss	
Henry Frieswyck		
C. R. Greenwood		
	MARCH 13, 1920	
Fred Williams	Geo. A. Farrand	
William McNeil	John Kershaw	
	Basil Fisher	
	MARCH 20, 1920	
J. Kershaw	William Ferguson	
Wm. A. Adams	Henry Frieswyck	
	Eugene Cochrane	
	MARCH 27, 1920	
	Wm. A. Adams	
	E. J. Bourque	

There was an auction at Buma's last month, over Lucky Dam way, that was well attended. We are informed that one of our friends named Van Dyke bid furiously for the ownership of a good rabbit and watch-dog. After becoming the owner of the dog, plus a good stout chain, for the enormous price of one dollar and a half, Van Dyke invested further in a hay rake.

That night the dog was chained to the hay rake and left in the shed at the domicile of Van Dyke. In the morning, rake and dog were gone. The last report we had of the incident was that the dog and rake were still missing, having been last seen en route through New Village.

Thirty-one New Members Appointed on Safety Committee

Accident prevention is becoming more and more a subject that must be dealt with most seriously. It needs the best of engineering minds to cope with the ways and means of making machinery safe. It is necessary to have the co-operation and suggestions of every workman to give those who are dependent upon us the assurance that we are not in harm's way every time we enter the shop.

The Safety Committee of last year was composed of Mr. W. O. Aldrich, chairman; Hosea Bolliver, Martin Carpenter, Fred Clough, Robert Deane, and W. O. Halpin.

This year it is planned to pay attention to the smaller things that go to make up the accidents in the shop—not necessarily those things that cause lost-time accidents, but small cuts and bits of dirt in the eyes, as well.

The shop was recently divided into twenty-eight sections, and the following were chosen to represent their sections:

Burnap	Frank Freddette
Moffett	{ William Donlon
	{ Fred Walker
W. H. Smith	John Hickey
Burlin	Oscar Strom
Wilnot	William Kiernan
Clough-Spencer	Robt. Thurston
Fletcher-Gill	Napoleon Plante
Dale-Deane-Hewes	Paul Wheeler
Bryant-Keeler	Oliver Copeland
Barnes-Glashower-Graves	J. H. Kennedy
Heath-Smith	S. Lawson
Houghton-Stuart	John Vandirzee
Harris-Marshall-Peck	Mrs. De Young
Blanchard-Wood	E. L. Brown
Bates-Smith	Dexter Goodspeed
Kelliher-Welch	Thomas Crawford
Barnes-Johnson	Henry Gorman
Foster-Ramsey	William Ledeau
Parsons-H. Stuart	M. Robertson
McGowan-White	John Feen
Bragg-Britton	{ Michael Carney
	{ Mrs. Hammond
Blair-Hanny	W. G. Forsyth
Hilt-Sweet	A. Abbott
Hanna-Schat	G. Opperwall
Halpin	Thomas Joyce
Booth-Meader-Snow	{ Jos. Hetherington
	{ E. Moorehouse
Birchall	George Meade
Matthewman-Rascoe	Timothy Sherin

How to Read Your Laundry Check

CHINESE CHARACTERS



More Japan News

Continued from page 1, column 3

knelt and bowed—and I grew dizzy. Right here, I'll say that I'd rather shake hands, because my vertebral column will not bend gracefully a dozen times in rapid succession; and even if you can't bend flexibly to foreign customs without getting kinks, it's great to know that you're a full-fledged American!

It was fortunate for us that we could "parley vous" in the vernacular of the country, but it hadn't occurred to me to memorize our family history in technical Japanese terms. It was worse than filling out an insurance blank. After they found out more about us than we knew ourselves, the host said he "was glad to hang his unworthy eyes about our honorable necks" and that we "should drag out most gracious bodies into his filthy abode." Thank goodness, we didn't have to

bow any more than ten times, although it's twenty to be polite! I was hungry; it seems as though we always are out here. More than once we've wished for a Whitinsville "feed"—even a "wash day" one would seem like a banquet. Oh, we don't starve, for there is everything on a Japanese menu that sprouts, runs, flies, and swims—from snails to whales!

A kimona-clad maid took us to our room. It was bright, airy, and spotless. The paper doors were slid back, and the whole room was exposed. Below was a tiny garden made of stones and a pine tree. The room was furnished with straw mats and a poem hung on the wall. The little maid began bowing, and I stepped out that she might have room to bow properly. Soon after we were ushered to the bath. A real trial at a Japanese hotel are the toilet facilities. There is a common wash-room with brass basins all in a row. The maid shoved off the other folks. There are no soap or towels—only a public tooth-brush with a dish of salt. It wasn't my brand, and I left it for the next guest.

The bathroom is the queerest place. It has a stone floor with a large sink. At one side is a charcoal stove, and the water sizzles and steams. After a wash-up and plunge, you emerge feeling like a steamed pudding, but thoroughly refreshed.

When we returned, the maid brought in a small charcoal stove made of red clay. We prepared our meal right in the room. At first we enjoyed this food; but when one has it every day for three weeks, the pleasure soon passes, especially as it had to be cooked where we slept, and the fumes got into everything.

At night a presto change took place. Quilts were spread upon the floor, and I'll leave it to your imagination as to how comfortable it really was, to say nothing of the regiments of fleas. The Japanese use a head prop. To me it is frightfully suggestive of an execution block. I'm sure the average American's head repels a block of wood, even when insisted that it be used only for rest.

These people live in small space. Life's necessities are hidden behind screens. One room without furniture serves as bedroom, sitting, and dining rooms. Apparently all seems to shine after polishing; but, after all, the refuse and dirt lie hidden beneath the immaculate neatness.

E. G. W. and I enjoyed the walks out to the mill every morning. The octopus-like streets were very narrow—so narrow that ex-President Taft

would never be able to take his morning stroll in Japan. If he did, I'm sure the only reason why he wouldn't take the front out of the shops is because Japanese shops are frontless, though he might carry off some storekeeper's sign; and some of them are worth carrying off in your memory.

"RAiNEb CoAtS & OtHER HoLE PRoof GARNETS MANAFACtoRY."

"Raincoats and other hole proof garnets manafactory" means, from the articles I saw displayed, a place where rubber goods were made.

Another was: "Tender garden raisings. Eat today. Cheap sell." This was a vegetable shop.

On our way we passed several temples and shrines. They are far from being a quiet place of worship, for it's a regular "Jazz band," and one's head fairly aches with the incessant noise which is kept up day and night. Many people were out worshipping idols and spirits, but I fear that with many of them it was mostly "spirits." Prayers and picnics seem to be combined in this country. One day we gained entrance to one of these temples and dared to tread where few foreigners are wont to tread. We peered within, and the reflecting lights from the brasses dazzled us. Brasses everywhere. Candlesticks, incense burners, boxes, and numerous other paraphernalia. At one place I even remember seeing the picture of an old friend from Michigan—a Ford car. And right beside it was an old frayed picture of Fulton's first steamboat.

We also saw a dancing priestess clothed in fantastic manner. She held out her hand for money, presumably for religious purposes, and on receiving some she commenced a series of gyrations worthy of recalling the whirling dervishes of Cairo, Egypt. It was impossible not to remember a couplet that could be applied here.

"God never had a house of prayer,
But Satan had a chapel there."

[Editor's note—Mrs. Whittaker's article on Japan will be concluded in next month's "Spindle." We would like to take the opportunity to correct a mistake printed in our first issue, last August. We stated from sources available that Mrs. Whittaker had been a missionary in Japan. Eddie writes that this was a mistake, and that he was not converted by a missionary. To quote Mrs. Whittaker, "Before coming to the Orient I spent three months in Belgium with my brother in State Department work. In January, 1918, I came to Japan in dual capacity—and here learned that one and one=one.]



Electrical Department

Electricity was introduced in the Whitin Machine Works in the latter part of the year 1877. The equipment then consisted of one Waterhouse arc dynamo of 35-lamp capacity. The lamps were the open arc type. The dynamo was located in what is now the southwest corner of Fletcher's job and was belted to the old water-wheel. John Snelling had charge at this time.

In 1888 four additional arc dynamos of the same type but of larger capacity were purchased. These were installed in the same place and additional lamps put up about the works, four of them being put in operation on the tool job on October 24, 1888. Some of the old arc lights can still be seen overhead on Ben Brines' job.

In 1891 the railroad to Linwood was electrified; and the first electric locomotive in the country was assembled here and put into operation by Harry Haselden, as told in an earlier issue.

This locomotive replaced the oxen, or "The Blue Bulls," as they were more generally known, in hauling freight from Linwood freight yard. No. 1 passenger car, now known as the "Dinky," was put in operation about 1891.

In 1896 the power station was built and the dynamos moved into it and additional direct current generators for supplying power to motors



First Electric Locomotive in America

in different locations about the Works installed. The shop was then wired for incandescent lamps. H. A. Haselden became foreman at this time.

In 1901 a radical electrical change took place. The old direct-current system was supplanted by the more modern alternating current. The old open arc lamps were replaced by the enclosed type. These were gradually discontinued as the high candle-power mazda came into use.

There has been a constant increase in the number of motors and lamps in the shop, but no great change in equipment. The motor equipment of the shop and premises of the company consists of 145 motors of sizes ranging from $\frac{1}{4}$ H. P. to 150 H. P.

Incidentally there are 7,800 to 7,900 lights in the shop, which have a habit of periodically requiring "fixin."

The telephone system outgrew the old switchboard in 1917, and an eighty-line board was installed. This board has had twenty additional lines installed lately. It was during this change that the present foreman made a painful discovery. In soldering the terminals of the wires he noticed that they immediately became unsoldered, and it was not until he took a receiver and "listened in" that he discovered the reason. Yes; the language of some of the foremen trying to get their castings first, simply melted the solder. At present, there are nearly 125 phones about the shop; and if anyone thinks they are not used, let him stand outside Wood's Office and hear Irvin chirp merrily, "Number please." The Autocall switchboard is located on the telephone switchboard. In the installation of this system 19,000 feet of wire was used.

The electrical job is all set to help out the new construction work about the shop and town, as well as keep up the constant demand for repairs. Joe Damour finds time now and then to try out his new camera on some of his fellow workmen, and we have a sample of his work presenting Guertin and Thurston as linesmen, the pole-top artists of the electrical job, otherwise known as "Mutt and Jeff."



Fred Clough



Harry Hazelton



Mutt and Jeff, the Linemen

The following men now make up the crew of electricians:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Dirk Freiswyk	27		22	
Robt. Robinson	19		19	
Frank Mateer	12		12	
William Britton	12		12	
William Fanning	9		7	
David Aldrich	6½		6	
Fred Clough	5½		4½	
James Daubney	5		3	
Joe Damour	5		4	
Leland Hemenway	4½		4½	
Rock Lemoine	4½		3	
Martin Ferwerda	4		2	
Nelson Leclair	3½		1	
Arthur Beaulien	3			7
Ray Jones	3			6
Glen Creamer	2½		1	
Emery Guertin	2	3	2	
Edward Birchall	2			7
Carl Freiswyk	2			4
John Wright	2			3
Robert Thurston	1½			1½
Abraham Twight	1		1	
Herbert Melloe		6		6

Thomas Ashton Has Not Forgotten the Old Days with W. M. W. Back in '60

We are glad to hear from any of the old-timers who are not with us today. Mr. Thomas Ashton looks back with much pleasure to those days with the Whitin Machine Works, just after the Civil War. His letter seems to point out the facts we have often dwelt upon, and that is that the Whitin Machine Works offers to us all something more than mere work.

If we are inclined to fret over our petty trials of the moment, let us stop

and reflect. The chances are greatly in favor of the day when we will be looking back over the years and declaring this very period in our lives as our happiest.

Mr. Ashton's letter is as follows:

Willimantic, Conn.,
March 22, 1920.

Mr. Editor:

I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your paper, the "Whitin Spindle," and I thank you for the same.

A brief sketch of my life while living in Whitinsville might be of some interest to many of your readers. After serving four years in the United States Marine Corps during the Civil War, through the advice of Mr. John Schofield I went to Whitinsville, and on the fifth day of December, 1865, I started as an apprentice to the machinist trade. My first boss was Mr. Oren Wade. While serving my time I think I worked for more job hands than any other boy in the shop. Mr. Taft was very kind to me and changed me several times to jobs that wanted extra hands. In this way I was given more knowledge of the many jobs in the shop.

Six months before my time was up I was given 75 cards with self-strippers to set up, and with one man for a helper I had them ready to ship on schedule time. For this extra work I received fifty cents per day for the rest of my apprenticeship.

Outside of the shop I had little time for idle thought. I was a member of the G. A. R., several local dramatic clubs, a member of a church choir, an officer of the first fire company in Whitinsville, and a member of the Whitinsville Brass Band.

April, 1872, a sad thing came into my life. My wife died, and I was left with a girl baby and a boy less than two years old. My parents lived in Willimantic, so I decided to go home.

In July, 1872, I commenced work for the Willimantic Linen Co., now called the American Thread Co. On March 9, 1914, after 42 years' service, I was pensioned off at half pay with several others.

I am thankful that I am able to give you this brief sketch, and my thoughts often take me back to Whitinsville as one happy time of my life.

Yours truly,
THOMAS ASHTON.

An April Shower

Theresa Dufries had the pleasure of entertaining twenty-five of her girl friends at her home. Another of the traditional mock marriages took place upon the occasion. Those taking part were Grace Osterman, bride; Hattie Opperwall, groom; Lena De Haas, bridesmaid; Dorothy Flanigan, best man; Alice Colt, flower girl; Myrtle Graves, clergyman.

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Dufries in view of her coming wedding, which will include Sergeant Charles Willard, of Camp Dix, New Jersey. The gifts consisted of hand-painted china, cut glass, silverware, linen, and paintings. And not the least was the unpacking of a well-filled basket containing such good things as home-made cakes from the famous kitchens of Mrs. Graves and Mrs. Buma. A good time was reported by everybody.

Notes from the East Douglas Roughriders

Now that the East Douglas Hotel is running, it is quite interesting to watch the new men riding in the trucks. They are not used to such rough riding, and they keep one hand busy holding their hat, and the other hand feeling for their head to cover the hat.

The boys at the East Douglas Hotel speak well of the hotel and the people in charge of it, but what they say of the ride down and back would not look well in print.

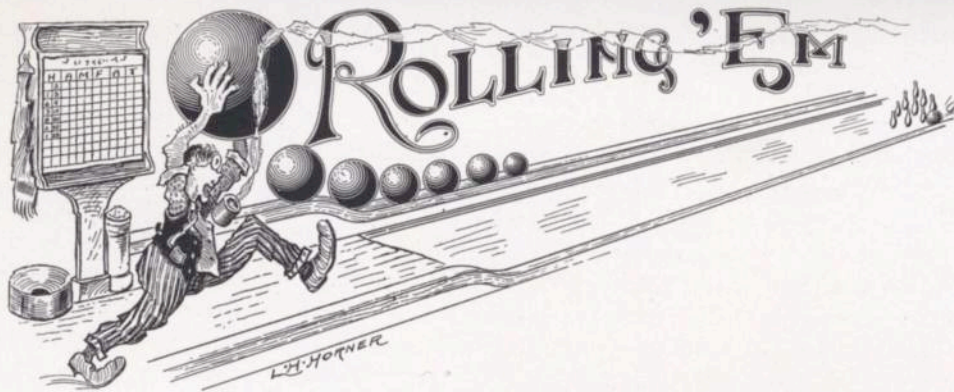
I suppose the Douglas boys will be looking over the time-clock boards to see who took the half day off to write these items up.

Kenyon says it seems almighty good to have the trucks back on the road.

Perhaps Sam Elliott would like it better if the trucks would keep in the middle of the road.

Another grand and glorious feeling is experienced when the trucks run alongside of the road and the branches snap you on the ears.

Bill says any fool could make a fortune carrying cream from East Douglas. By the time you reached Whitinsville you could pass around the buttermilk at 10 cents per and simply ooze in butter at 80 cents per.



Office League

With only two more weeks to go as we go to press, the Main Office has changed its position in the league standing and now has a comfortable lead. The other teams are going to try their best to drag down the pennant flag of the present winner, for by so doing they will be able to keep the cup in competition for another year at least.

The Drafting Room, contrary to the popular belief, is not a one-man team, as the individual-standing column will show. They have three exceptionally good bowlers, Montgomery, Lamb, and Minshull; but their lead was taken away from them during a serious slump, in which Montgomery was nursing a sore arm.

The averages, individual, and team standing follow, including the week ending April 17:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING

Montgomery	97.5	Nelson	84.0
Broadhurst	92.8	Rollins	83.9
Lamb	89.6	Wilmot	83.7
Minshull	89.5	Crawford, W.	81.9
Johnston	89.2	Duggan	81.2
Foley	89.1	Murray	80.5
Noble	88.9	Alden	80.2
Driscoll	88.3	Keeler	79.9
Bullock	87.9	Carpenter	79.7
Wild	87.1	Ferguson	79.6
Ferry	86.4	Brennan	79.2
Lasell	86.4	Rogers	79.0
Lincoln	85.6	Larkin	78.8
Greenwood	85.1	Ball	78.5
Crawford, H.	84.9	Whipple	77.2
Noyes	84.7	McGoey	77.1
Scott	84.4	Meek	72.2
Boutiette	84.3	Orrell	67.8
Parks	84.1		

TOTAL PINFALL AND LEAGUE STANDING

Team 1, Main Office	26,018
Team 2, Drafting Room	25,892
Team 4, Repair Department	25,762
Team 3, No. 2 Office	25,028

HIGH INDIVIDUAL STRINGS

Montgomery	136	Lamb	113
Driscoll	120	Lasell	111
Minshull	119	Broadhurst	111
Crawford, H.	113	Johnston	111

HIGH INDIVIDUAL FIVE-STRINGS

Montgomery	529	Crawford, H.	478
Johnston	505	Foley	474
Broadhurst	493	Noble	474
Driscoll	491	Minshull	473

Shop League

The Shop Bowling League still holds the interest of the bowling fans every Monday and Wednesday night. Spinning has dropped but four points, which is remarkable in itself, and more so when one notices that its total pinfall is not so very much higher than its nearest competitor, the Spindle Job.

Cards have walked right up in the team standing and have recently taken the second place away from the Spindles, yet at that they were 189 pins behind the Spindles in total pinfall. It shows fighting qualities when a team can win out by a few pins when necessary. It will be interesting to watch the finish of the Cards, Spindles, Foundry, and Miscellaneous, as there were but eight points between the second and fifth place teams on the week ending April 3.

On the week ending April 17, the league standing is as follows:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING

Willard	91.1	Clark	85.7
Marien	93.5	O'Neil	85.3
Roche, T.	92.7	McGuinness	85.3
Connors, D.	91.8	Vincent	85.1
Anderson, G.	91.0	Houriham	85.1
Donavan, L.	90.2	Lemoine	85.1
Melia, T.	90.1	Hall	84.9
Flynn	89.9	Leonard	84.8
Connors, B.	89.7	McCarthy	84.6
Bisson	89.6	Anderson, P.	84.6
Donavan, F.	89.5	Grady	84.5
Kane	89.3	Deslauriers	84.4
Ballard, E.	89.1	Ferguson	83.8
Celley	89.0	Martel	83.8
Ballard, H.	88.9	Brown, J.	83.6
Brown, F.	88.9	Nelia, J.	83.6
Johnson	88.9	Mulligan	83.5
Gahan	88.6	Peltier	83.4
Wood	88.5	Young	83.0
Hanna	87.9	Roche, A.	81.6
Plante	87.8	Montgomery	80.5
Kiernan	87.4	Atterbury	80.4
Connors, P.	86.8	Roche, R.	80.3
Hartley	86.3	Denoncourt	79.3
Finney	85.9	Perkins	79.0
McGowan	85.9		

TEAM STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Percent
Spinning	43	5	.896
Cards	29	15	.659
Spindles	28	16	.636
Miscellaneous	26	18	.591
Foundry	23	25	.479
Patterns	15	29	.341
Pickers	14	34	.286
Combers	8	40	.167

TEAM AVERAGES

Spinning	89.4
Spindles	88.2
Miscellaneous	86.7
Cards	86.6
Pickers	85.3
Patterns	84.2
Foundry	84.1
Combers	81.9

TOTAL PINFALL

Spinning	16,094	1,341
Spindles	14,561	1,324
Miscellaneous	14,344	1,304
Cards	14,295	1,299
Pickers	15,358	1,280
Patterns	13,924	1,266
Foundry	15,146	1,262
Combers	14,693	1,224

HIGH INDIVIDUAL STRINGS

Anderson, G.	127	Flynn	112
Houriham	126	Celley	111
Marien	124	Lemoine	111
Brown, F.	116	Plante	109
Willard	115	Gahan	109
Roche, T.	113	Donavan, F.	107
Kiernan	112	McGowan	107

HIGH INDIVIDUAL THREE-STRINGS

Marien	318	Plante	298
Roche, T.	316	Celley	298
Flynn	313	Ballard, H.	295
Willard	313	Gahan	292
Donavan, F.	309	Anderson, G.	292
Brown, F.	303	Ferguson, R.	290

Saturday night, April 10, Archie Marien and John Flynn met in mortal combat on the bowling alleys. It was a twenty-string battle and a close fight all the way. Marien was only leading five pins in the fourteenth string, and by sixteen pins in the eighteenth string. Flynn fell down in the last three strings, losing out by forty-five pins in the twentieth.

The score, string by string, was as follows:

	Flynn	Advantage	Advantage	Marien
1	99		1	100
2	88	6		81
3	92		2	100
4	90		14	102
5	88		23	97
6	107		24	108
7	87		29	92
8	101		19	91
9	108		3	92
10	85		20	102
11	94		17	91
12	99		9	91
13	94		12	97
14	103		5	96
15	92		12	99
16	90		13	91
17	91		18	96
18	89		16	87
19	82		37	103
20	85		45	93
	1,864		45	1,909
Average	93.2		Average	95.45

Soccer Football Stages a Comeback as Snow Melts. Whitin Machine Works Win First Two Games 2-0

The Whitin Machine Works soccer football team traveled to Pawtucket to play the J. P. Coats team, of that city, and in spite of the long lay-off beat the Pawtucket team 2 to 0. We won the toss and elected to play against the strong wind that was blowing. The ball was kicked off at 3.30 by Pawtucket, who immediately pressed hard; but the Whitin team, strengthened by two new players, Rutter and Black, put up strong opposition. The defensive was so good that Rothwell only handled the ball twice during the first half. Our opponents tried all kinds of plays and tricks to enable them to score; but it was of no avail, and the whistle blew for half time with no score for either side.

The second half was all Whitin's, as the boys from the machine town took advantage of the wind which favored them. The J. P. Coats team tired very quickly in this half and were continually on the defensive. The first blood drawn was from a beautiful pass from Jackson to Nuttall, who with a cleverly directed shot placed the ball between the uprights for the first goal. After play was resumed, the Whitin players lost no time in forcing their adversaries back into their own goal mouth, and some lucky stops by the Pawtucket players kept the score down considerably. As a last hope the J. P. Coats players started to play a one back game, but we were equal to the occasion and foiled their plan with the short passing game. The forwards worked with clock-like precision. Haynes with his speed had the Pawtucket men at his mercy. In one of these smooth advances Haynes sent a dandy center right to Nuttall's toe, and as he had plenty of time nicely placed it beyond the Pawtucket goal-keeper's reach for the second and final goal of the game.

The lineup:

WHITIN MACHINE WORKS	J. P. COATS
Rothwell, g.	g., Howard
Black, rb.	rb., Barlow
Maddox, lb.	lb., Barry
Lightbown, rhb.	rhb., Minshull
Hoyle, chb.	chb., Stock
Cameron, lhb.	lhb., Ferguson
Haynes, or.	or., Crompton
Nuttall, ir.	ir., Gunn
Wade, c.	c., Murphy
Rutter, il.	il., Smith
Jackson, ol.	ol., Mullarke
Linesmen: (J. P. Coats) Power, (Whitins) Cowburn. Time: 45-minute halves. Goals scored: by Whitins, Nuttall 2; J. P. Coats, 0.	

The Howard & Bullough soccer football team came up to Whitinsville on April third only to be taken into camp to the tune of 2 to 0. The game was very interesting, short, snappy passing featuring all the way through. Repeatedly the ball would be carried up to the goal, only to have fast, strong defensive work drive the ball back to mid-field.

We lost the toss and defended the Pleasant Street goal. During the first half Dixon, the Howard & Bullough goalie, was kept hustling, and his efforts kept our score down to two counts. Long shots were easy for him, so close playing with quick, sure passing was tried to advantage.

Nuttall made a clever pass to Wade, who was scarcely three yards from the goal mouth, and the opposing goal-tender did not have a look-in. Haynes had been showing great speed throughout the contest and in one of his outbursts took the ball right up to the goal, where a nice loping shot to Wade counted for a second score, as he headed it between the uprights for the final tally.

The visitors were game and fought hard to score, but Rothwell and his guardians, Black and Maddox, took good care of our interests. The half ended: Whitin Machine Works, 2; Howard & Bullough, 0.

The second half was a little slower, because the players were tired and our team seemed to realize the value of defensive playing. The Pawtucket boys had some close misses; once an apparently sure shot was hastily driven over the bar, and at another time over-anxiety allowed a tally to slip away for a corner-kick.

The lineup:

WHITIN MACHINE WORKS

	HOWARD & BULLOUGH
Rothwell, g.	g., Dixon, R.
Black, rb.	rb., McBride
Maddox, lb.	lb., Dixon, C.
Lightbown, rhb.	rhb., McKenna, J.
Hoyle, chb.	chb., Wildgoose
Cameron, lhb.	lhb., Cox
Haynes, or.	or., McKenna, J. A.
Nuttall, ir.	ir., Stinson
Wade, c.	c., Gee
Cowburn, il.	il., White
Jackson, ol.	ol., Proctor
Linesmen: (Whitins) Blakely, (H. & B.) Brennan. Referee: J. Pendleton. Goals scored: by Whitins, Wade 2; by H. & B., 0.	

LEAGUE STANDING

	W.	L.	Dr.	Goals		Pts.
				For	Ag.	
Fairlawn	9	1	2	31	15	20
Whitins	7	3	1	25	18	15
Emmets	6	5	1	26	20	13
H. & B.	5	6	2	20	25	12
Lonsdale	3	4	5	26	22	11
Greystone	5	3	0	15	9	10
B. C.	2	7	0	11	29	4
Coats	1	9	1	9	25	3

The revised schedule of the Pawtucket and District Soccer League is as follows:

May 1—Fairlawn vs. Emmetts, Greystone vs. Lonsdale, Whitins vs. B. C.

May 8—Greystone vs. Coats, B. C. vs. Lonsdale.

May 15—Whitins vs. Greystone, Coats vs. B. C.

May 22—B. C. vs. Greystone.

First named clubs have choice of grounds.

Hand Soap in Demand on Hanny's Job

If hand soap can make a clean job, Hanny's job ought to be clean. Mr. Devlin, of this job, became a little frightened at the shortage of sugar and he didn't know but "hand soap" might become as scarce; so he put his hand into his jeans and pulled out "twenty cents" and blew himself to two cans of hand soap. Some of the fellows had seen him do this and thought they would clean up at Mr. Devlin's expense. Everything went along fine until Mr. Devlin found that he had only a half a can of hand soap left, and this put him on his mettle. He resolved to stop the general clean-up, and this is how it was done. He purchased a flat tin box, put the remaining hand soap in it, deposited the same in his pocket, then with a smile on his face patted himself on the back.

The boys of the job were bound to get the hand soap, so a "Ways and Means" committee was appointed and in some way or other got that box, which they soldered up tight. They also patted themselves on the back and smiled. When Devlin came to use his soap, he saw the predicament he was in, but facing it bravely he suddenly bethought himself of a can opener that he had. The boys are looking for easier prey.



Stock Room and Paint Dipping Department

Paint Dipping Dept.

In comparison with most other departments in the shop the Paint Dipping Department and Stock Room are comparatively new. The Paint Dipping Department was started in June, 1905, by Mr. H. A. Owen. Mr. W. O. Halpin was placed in charge, being transferred from the Paint Shop, where he had worked under the late Charles H. Pollock since October 1, 1895.

At that time paint dipping was largely in the experimental stage, and had not reached its present stage of perfection. Today (as few people realize who buy automobiles) a very large proportion of automobiles are either dipped or sprayed, the finish being equal to and in some cases better than brush-work.

Starting with one man, the department has grown steadily until

at present it employs twenty men and turns out work of all kinds and sizes for most all departments in the shop.

When this department was first started, it was located in the room under the present Employment Office, now occupied by the chuck job. It remained there until March, 1910, when it was moved to the west end of No. 1 Shop, that building having been just completed.

In January, 1920, it was moved to its present temporary location, in the west end of the new extension to No. 1 Shop, until the proposed new building on Main Street, now in process of construction, is completed, when it is expected that it will be moved to the new building.

Stock Room

Previous to 1910, there was no central storage for castings in the shop, the castings being left in the Cast Iron Room until called for or stored in the various cellars.

It had long been deemed necessary to have a Cast Iron Stock Room, but the necessary room was not available until the new extension to No. 1 Shop was completed in March, 1910.

At that time about 20,000 square feet was allotted for a Stock Room, and Mr. W. O. Halpin was placed in charge. This space was considered ample for a great many years, but even now, including the storages in the various cellars, about 30,000 square feet are occupied.

It is expected that two entire floors will be allotted to the Stock

Room in the new building, or about 40,000 square feet.

Under the present system all castings leaving the Cast Iron Room are checked and recorded by the Stock Room, whether they are carried to the shop by the narrow-gauge trolley line or by electric trucks. When the castings reach the Stock Room, they are sorted and counted into the bins or barrels, and the amount received recorded against that order and delivered as required in the various departments of the shop.

At the present time we have 12,000 tons of cast iron stored in 5,808 bins, and 1,960 barrels, there being 4,564 different kinds of cast iron castings in stock, in addition to 510 kinds of malleable iron weighing 150 tons and all the more valuable metals such as copper, lead, babbitt, zinc, tin, antimony, phosphor tin, aluminum, etc., and 120 kinds of wrenches.

In April, 1917, the first electric truck was bought; and it proved so efficient that we now have eight trucks, and another is ordered.

While these trucks travel at times at the rate of 7 miles per hour in all parts of the shop and no serious accidents have occurred up to the present, when you hear the old Klaxon blow behind you, it is always a good SAFETY FIRST principle to step one side.

It is planned to put in a despatch system in connection with the trucks in the near future, by which we will be able to keep in closer touch with the trucks at all times, enabling us to reach a truck on a hurry call more quickly and eliminate most of the unnecessary travel.



W. O. Halpin

The service record of Stock and Dipping Departments follows:

Names	In Shop		On Job	
	Yrs.	Mos.	Yrs.	Mos.
Geo. F. Gleason	28	7	1	10
Jacob Deranian	27	6	10	1
William O. Halpin	24	6	15	1
Walter D. Brown	18	7	3	2
Peter King	16	11	1	10
Mazik Malkasian	14	7	10	7
Negus Arakaelian	11	7	11	7
Thomas J. Joyce	11	5	9	8
Hassan Mustafa	11	2	10	1
Minas Badigian	11	1	10	1
Kekor Darvisian	10	10	10	10
Dado Hagopian	10	9	10	9
Kirk Ovanisian	10	6	10	1
Kazir Kachadoorian	10	2	8	2
Aaron H. Adams	10	1	10	1
Mardiros Hampartzoomian	9	8	9	8
Dowit Abraham	9	7	9	7
David Brunelle	9	1		1
Toros Shaharian	8	2	8	2
Norzig Kirkorian	7	5	7	5
Malhas Moserian	6	6	6	6
Arthur Departhy	4	10	2	9
Frank Haney	4	6	1	4
Paul Najarian	4	6	4	6
Sali Mostapha	4	3	3	3
Henry J. Bouvier	3	9	3	
Harry Joyce	3	9	1	10
Wm. McNaughton	3	8	3	8
Housan Osman	3	8	3	8
Eszi Bacher	3	8	3	8
Harold D. Adams	3	6		1
Wilfred Lariviere	3	6		3
John McGee	3		3	
John J. McGuire	2	11	2	8
Joseph Naylor	2	8	2	8
Housan Ali	2	7	2	7
Omar Mamed	2	6	2	6
John Fahey	2	5	2	5
Housan Saduc	2	4	2	4
Timothy O'Brien	2	3	2	3
Jos. Armstrong	2		2	
Joseph Hall	1	9	1	9
George Burns	1	8	1	8
Edward J. Anderson	1	7	1	7
John Finneran	1	7	1	7
Andrew Venick	1	7	1	7
Maynard Feddema	1	6		6
Charles Hoard	1	6		6
Homidas Poulin	1	4		2
Edward Troy	1	2		5
Christi Bartley		9		7
Edward Carr		8		8
Timothy Flannery		8		6
James Dillon		7		4
William Baromen		5		5
Chester W. Johnson		5		3
Thomas Bric		5		2
Ovilla Nadeau		5		4
Earnest Lemoine		2		2
Harrison Davidson		2		2
Earnest Belargeon		1		1
Wm. J. Barrett		1		1
Adolph Isabell		1		1



Philip J. Reilly

Joins Whittaker in the Far East

The increasing demands made upon our personal representative in the Far East, Mr. Edward G. Whittaker, due to the large machinery installations which have been sent there and the machinery which we shall build for China and Japan during the next few years, have caused the management to ask him to cover a great deal of territory in his travels from one country to the other. After careful consideration, therefore, it seemed wise to send someone to share the burden which Mr. Whittaker has been successfully carrying on so long alone. Obviously it was necessary to find a man with a good knowledge of textiles and mill practice who would be capable of rendering assistance to Mr. Whittaker and our customers while the machinery is being put into operation. It was desired to secure, if possible, a man possessing sufficient constructive knowledge to recognize mechanical troubles as they arose and one who could use his experience when called upon for this purpose. Like most large corporations we are fortunate enough to have a number of employees who are loyal and faithful and capable of advancement, and it is the shop policy to promote such men as rapidly as it can be done. The Whitin Machine Works believes thoroughly in developing its organization from the inside, and in the present instance the name of Mr. Philip J. Reilly was

finally selected from a long list of possibilities. Mr. Reilly has had a long experience in mill work and has been connected with Whitin Machine Works for about eight years.

Since the first of the year he has been putting in his time on special investigation work, both here at Whitinsville and in various nearby mills, adding to his experience in mill practice, so that he may be of every possible help to Mr. Whittaker and our clients. On April 17 he sailed from San Francisco for Yokohama, Japan, via Honolulu. Upon arrival, Mr. Reilly will take up his new work in connection with Mr. Whittaker and our agents in the Far East, Messrs. Gaston, Williams, and Wigmore, Inc.

A short sketch of Mr. Reilly's career may be of interest to the readers of the "Whitin Spindle" at this time, and it will also help us to feel somewhat better acquainted with him. Mr. Reilly was born in Taunton, Mass., about forty years ago and has from childhood been familiar with cotton mills. It is said, indeed, that one of his first toys was a "speeder," but for this we cannot vouch. However, he spent some three years as a young man in the Corr Mill, Taunton, and was then made night overseer of carding at Acushnet Mills, New Bedford. From there he went to Millville, N. J., to be carder and assistant superintendent. Later, he returned to his native city and made a connection with one of the New England Cotton Yarn Company's mills there. He has also been employed in Lyman Mills, Holyoke, and some other New England mills. It will be readily seen, therefore, that his training in textiles has been extensive, and this has been supplemented by nearly fifteen years on the construction end. He has installed roving machinery in most of the mill centers of the country, at the same time accumulating experience and a large number of friends owing to his genial disposition and willingness to lend a hand on any mill problems which have come up, wherever he has been located. We are pleased to introduce Mr. Reilly to our Far Eastern customers, feeling this addition to our force across the Pacific will be helpful and appreciated.



From Wood's Office comes the report on the number of telephone calls received on the day beginning March 12, 7 A. M., and ending March 12, 5 P. M.

Time	No. of Calls
7 to 8.....	85
8 to 9.....	103
9 to 10.....	105
10 to 11.....	110
11 to 12.....	142
1 to 2.....	173
2 to 3.....	100
3 to 4.....	114
4 to 5.....	104
9 hours.....	1,036

According to reports circulating from the pattern loft, Sally Jones and Jack Leonard are going into the farming business.

In the recent thunderstorm we had, Miss Rossiter, of the Production Department, could not be seen anywhere in the room. Upon investigation it was found that she had hidden under Jimmie Clark's desk, to escape the lightning. What about it, Catherine?

Conners to Johnston: "Why do they have knots on the ocean instead of miles?"

Johnston: "Well, you see, if there weren't knots, we wouldn't have the ocean tide."—No. 2 Dalton's Special.

We understand that the board of strategy met the other night to discuss the baseball prospects for the coming season. The main topics were, Will the Whitin Machine Works have a sunset league and, second, Will Sunday baseball be allowed in Whitinsville? These are questions that are being heard frequently.

William Banatt, of the bolt job, is the proud possessor of a baby boy born March 26, 1920.

Can it be true that our faithful cartoonist is taking up a new hobby? We hear that he is taking up knitting and sewing. Reports have it that he has been attending the sewing circle lately, cutting out patterns and designing costumes. Stick to it, Jim. We wish you every success.

James Dundas went to Worcester recently to buy a diamond. The diamond is still in town, says our correspondent, "but Jimmy hasn't it."

Levi Wood had a bad fall last month, when the new horse he was driving started to exceed the speed limits down the hill in front of the freight house. The wagon side-swiped the trolley car, unseating Mr. Wood. It was a lucky escape from a serious accident, and Mr. Wood should be mentioned for his effort in avoiding the mishap and for the manner in which he endured his personal injuries.

Anyone who is lucky enough to get an invitation to a Meadow View Gun Club Supper is sure to meet a bunch of royal good fellows, with lots of pep and with a knowledge of what a live wire really is. George vouches for the statement and adds further that he is willing to back Horner's electric goat with any one of the flock kept by the mystic shiners of this vicinity.

In springtime it is well to hold onto your hat, and wise to know the ice before venturing forth.

Bob McKaig holds the honor of being the first bather of the season in Meadow Pond.

It is reported that Gene Veau is so accustomed to making the daily trip to East Douglas that he has decided to walk on Sundays.

Among the interesting doings about the shop recently was the shutting down of the box job from 6 to 9 P. M., the night Wentzell joined the Rebeccas.

"Keep account of your work and take it over to the time-keeper," said the second hand on the bolster job to one of the new men recently. He kept accurate account all day and then began to stack boxes up by Miss Hamilton's desk.

Charlie Mateer raided his father's hen coop recently and in his haste

extracted the beautiful tail feathers of the prize rooster. Later the plumage was made into Indian darts by our hero of the escapade. When Frank Mateer, the father of our ingenious dart maker, confided this story to his friends, their sympathy knew no bounds. Tom Hamilton was chief of the mourners and was appointed a special committee of one to express the deep sorrow on so great a loss.

Jacob Kooistra, of the tool job, takes the prize in kitten raising. The latest product of his cat ranch was that of a day-old kitten having two mouths, two noses, and three eyes. None of us believed the yarn until the actual proof was brought in by Kooistra.

Now that Fred Snow feels better about it, we would like to add to our series of strange baths the remarkable one experienced by Fred the day he slid into the oil tank. We are glad it wasn't over six feet deep, Fred.

We understand that side boards have been ordered for the bowling alley, so Boudreau, of the chuck job, can keep the balls on the alley. Some of us need a few grooves dug to channel that ball down to the left and right of that head pin.

The Red Sox under the management of Donald Simmons and Bob Keeler are all set for a good season.

Cupid's Corner

Roland Graves and Hazel Rogers announced their marriage, which took place Friday evening, April 9. Cupid certainly sprung a surprise on the many friends of the newly-weds. Our foreman, Benj. Graves, had the novel experience of blessing the couple as they returned to their work Tuesday, April 13.

With springtime we naturally expect that romance will be busy, and we are not disappointed. James O'Connor, of the planer job, and Lillian Cahill, of Peck's job, were married recently. Good luck to them both.

The Payroll Department has already made arrangements to change any young lady's name on the payroll who so desires. There were two names changed the week ending April 10.

The engagement of Allen McIntyre and Helen Hendry has been announced.

Office Notes

On the morning of April 7, one of the members of No. 4 bowling team was called on the phone, and a voice inquired how our match with the Main Office team came out. He was told that No. 4 team won. He then inquired the score. When told 2,625 and 2,655, he still wanted to know which score was ours and which score was theirs. Wonder who he was?

Helen Colter rolled the highest individual string of the Girl's Bowling League. Her record is 102 pins.

Bob Brown, of the Drafting Room, is being besieged with Ford salesmen.

Dorothy van der Schaaf, of the Main Office, has the dancing craze now. There's a reason.

Harry Scott says he got his nice pompadour by staying in damp churches.

One day a youngster came into the office and asked for the "boss." "Come right around here," said Jennie.

We understand that James Cahill has bought a "flivver bug car" in order to make more frequent trips to Webster.

Herbert K. Meek, of the Production Department, has gone to New York, where he will undoubtedly become "disgustingly" rich and then settle down with the "girl he left behind him."

Mr. J. A. Robertson, assistant superintendent of erection, has been indulging a good deal in cards lately, his favorite games being bridge whist and old maid.

To Ye Editor:

It's too nice weather to rack one's brains trying to think of news enough to satisfy your insatiable appetite, so nuff for now.

Foundry Notes

Great interest was shown in the Inter-Foundry bowling matches a few weeks ago. The teams were managed by Thomas Dorsey and Fred McCarthy. McCarthy's team won both matches by a large number of pins. The only trouble was it took a week's vacation for McCarthy to get back on the job, as the strain was too much for him.

Mulligan was very anxious to

make McCarthy's team, but all professionals were barred.

Spring fever has already hit the Foundry Office, as several have had a half a day off.

Our amiable office factotum, Craig, is a specialist in spreading sawdust on the floor for sweeping. He not only gets it on the floor, but covers chairs and clothing as well.

We received a large order of Foundry shoes this week, and most any day Veau can be seen going down the street with a bundle of packing-case boards. He is evidently going to build an extensive addition on his chicken coop.

Several men from the shop evidently think that we run a smoking parlor, as they come up and have a smoke and help us conduct the regular business. Of course, we appreciate their help.

When going by the office, step in and see the racers, as we are preparing to hold forth in great style in the near future.

Craig and Connors are getting their water bugs in great trim and are preparing with all of the latest known devices.

Interesting Anniversaries

April 15 to May 15

The period of one month immediately following the distribution of this issue contains the anniversaries of the events that follow:

- Apr. 19, 1898 War declared against Spain by United States.
- Apr. 22, 1900 Death of Robert Sproat, foreman Blacksmith Shop for years.
- Apr. 26, 1911 Death of Herbert Barnes, master mechanic of the shop.
- Apr. 27, 1918 Public inspection of new Administration Building.
- Apr. 30, 1909 Started tearing down old Foundry to build new shop 421' x 135'.
- May 1, 1891 Death of Mr. Ellis, superintendent of the shop.
- May 5, 1891 Death of Geo. L. Gibbs, prominent business man.



Wood Pattern Job Grows Cotton Plant All Year Around

- May 5, 1899 Congregational Church dedicated.
- May 6, 1895 Designed "Wamsutta drawing frame."
- May 9, 1913 Half-holiday on Saturday commenced.
- May 14, 1913 Plan lumber shed for Carpenter Shop.
- May 15, 1893 Trotting park started.

Fire Menace

Fire alarm boxes in town must not be tampered with. The Fire Department cannot function at its best if the present condition of fire-alarm boxes is to continue.

Upon inspection it has been found that the glass-faced containers holding the keys of the various fire boxes have been broken, and in many cases the keys have been stolen.

There are a fifty-dollar fine and a term of imprisonment for any offender, whether boy or man, caught tampering with the fire-alarm boxes in town.

The Fire Department, through its chief, W. O. Aldrich, appeals to everyone to report any offenders caught in the act of tampering with the fire-alarm boxes. It is our duty to ourselves to see to it that this crime against the community is stopped.

A high wind, a fire, and a useless fire alarm could easily render many of us homeless, possibly lifeless, and surely minus property. If the alarm in your district has been tampered with, notify the chief of the Fire Department, so that it may be fixed at once.



The Hash Car

The electrical and carpenter jobs have just completed a construction car. This car is equipped with two 30-ton motors. The motors came from the old narrow-gauge motor known as "Black Beauty." It was found that we could not use "Black Beauty," for its single trucks were too stiff to make the bends.

The trucks on the construction car came from No. 3 car of the Linwood Street Railway. The body is made of hard-pine timbers taken from the old bridge built in 1870 that used to connect the old carpenter shop with No. 1 Shop. These timbers, by the way, were 50' long and 14" or 15" wide. The controllers were originally a part of No. 2 freight motor and later used on No. 5 car. Circuit breakers and resistance were taken from "Black Beauty." There is a wooden beam crane capable of lifting one ton which was supplied with an air hoist from the Foundry. In fact, the only new thing about the car is its sheathing. Already Clough's limousine, as it was first referred to, has been on its maiden trip and has been very appropriately christened "The Hash Car," for, as Fred says, "It was made up of odds and ends."



Castle Hill Fire

The beaming countenance of Ruth Burnap and the rosy faces of the rest of "the gang" bespeak the best week-end ever, April 2, at the McIntyre cottage in Niantic, Conn. Ruth Burnap, Helen Hendry, Grace Brown, the three Macs, and Bill Dale still tell their "fish tales" of the occasion. Motor boating, rowing, and fishing, with the indoor sports of cards and music, made the time fly by all too quickly.

What Ouija Said

A woman living all alone,
Her husband gone before,
Went to consult a ouija board
To hear from John once more.

"O, say you miss me, John," she cried,

In accents of distress,
And instantly the ouija board
Wrote out the answer, "Yes."

"And are you happier, John," she asked,

"Than here before you died?"
And once again the ouija board
As promptly "Yes" replied.

"Of course, you're happier up in Heaven,
Saved by a wondrous grace";
And then ouija spelled out: "No,
I'm in the other place."

E. S. BLAKE.

The Modern Child

Teacher: "When did Columbus come to America?"

Pupil: "I don't know."

Teacher: "But doesn't it say in your book, 'Columbus, 1492'?"

Pupil: "Yes! but I thought that was his telephone number."

The Golfer's Wish

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A golfing bug lay dying, his strength
was failing fast,
The putt he'd sunk the day before
was doomed to be his last;
His eyes were turning glassy, beyond
the slightest doubt,
The soul which feared no bunker
deep would soon go drifting out,
Then to the friends about him he
turned and whispered low:
"I hope I'll find a Pinehurst in the
land to which I go.

"I hope there'll be a Pinehurst in the
realm beyond the stars,
Where all the golfers gather to brag
about their pars;

I hope in some fair city where depart-
ed spirits dwell—

And it may be up in heaven or it
may be down in hell—

That I'll find one haunt devoted to
the glorious golfing kin,
Where I can sit and tell them of the
shots I've made to win.

"I want to sit among them, all
those gabby golfing chaps.

And talk to them of hazards, ditches,
chocolate mounds and traps;

I'll play earth's courses over with
those golfers gone before

If they only have a Pinehurst on that
far-off golden shore;

Oh, I'll live my golf life over, in the
rough and through the fair,

And I'll be a happy angel, if they have
a Pinehurst there.

"It is true that I've been nutty, it is
true I've gone astray,

And I know that death can never
wash my golfing sins away;

But the men I've met at Pinehurst
have all talked the same as I,

So with golfers I'll be happy in that
land beyond the sky;

As a gabby golf nut angel I can face
eternity

If they only have a Pinehurst and
hotel room there for me."



Brooks St. - Johnson Ave. Fire

Records of Service

Continuing from last month's "Spindle," we offer for print the names of the following men who have worked with us from ten to eighteen years:

SEVENTEEN YEARS

T. G. Nutter	H. H. Bullock
Tjark Van Dyke	William Baker
Titis S. Cooper	George Poulin
John Sybesma	Harry Ruardi
Wyke Korteksm	John Armstrong
Patrick Herlihy	James Magill
Eugene Podvin	James Murray
James Moriarity	Adolphe Nole
John Howard	Daniel McCarthy
Joseph Malo	Douwe Westra
Frank McCarthy	Henry Ebbeling
William Hall	Teake Wiersma
Joseph Kane	Timothy O'Malley
Thomas Quinn	James Bruilette
Frank A. Bigelow	Louis Ruth
Gerret Ebbeling	Joseph Noren
Lucien T. Barnes	Edwin A. Rooney
J. W. Crabtree	Isaac Merchant
Moos Vartanian	Desire Bilodeau
A. J. St. Andre	Napoleon Turgeon
Charles C. Dixon	

SIXTEEN YEARS

William Brewer	Douw Ouderkerken
John Westra	H. M. Hoogoian
Frank Fessenden	Joseph Hinchliffe
Henry Rasco	Peter King
P. J. Baldwin	J. B. O'Dea
Albert Faber	Bernard De Vries
Fred Gauthier	Brouwer Postma
Jeremiah Sullivan	E. H. Cronin
Joseph Lacosse	C. S. Ball
Joseph Reneau	Henry Chabot
James McClellan	Michael Deslauriers
C. A. Bowen	Winford Jones
James Finney	E. H. Cronin

FIFTEEN YEARS

Thomas Charas	H. Terrio
Edward McHugh	J. Courteau
Yssah Cooper	Ernest Guyette
Ernest Guyette	Take Oppawall
Joseph Laporte	Joseph Bassett
W. H. Hewes	Fred Gauthier
Patrick McDonough	W. H. Brown
Samuel Lawson	George McCool
M. Katchadoorian	Edward Hildreth
Robert M. Ferguson	Joseph Lemoine
William Hoogendike	Patrick Goggin
W. J. Ward	George Arakallian
Ovilla Roy	Archie Magarkian
Patrick Fleming	L. R. Veau
W. S. Marshall	William Plant
Albert Richards	Patrick Duggan
Frank Fredette	John Wasiuk
James Callahan	William Montgomery
John Tecklenberg	Amed Mavlood
W. E. Booth	

FOURTEEN YEARS

Arthur Bedard	Raymond McCarthy
Ritze Vanderzee	Ant. Kapoka
Fred Lamont	John B. St. Andre
Gert Taylor	George Boutilier

David Blakely	Henry Blaine
David Cochrane	Eugene Douville
William Ledeau	Fred Ballard
W. C. Dalton	Gerrit Vonk
Alexander Bassett	Louis Blaine
Herman Zylstra	James H. Krull
Arthur Ballargeon	Harold L. Oakes
Joseph Dumais	Herman S. Baker
Louis Chabot	Fred Reno
John Vanderzee	Peter Sharkey
Edwin Sherry	Adelard Gosselin
Peter Boutiette	John H. Branigan
Charles Mann	Albert Montgomery
Robert Gibson	Fred McCarthy
Harmon O. Nelson	William T. Norton

D. J. Geekie

THIRTEEN YEARS

Geo. S. Ferguson	Louis Bergeron
Ernest Payson	Harry Drinkwater
W. J. Winchenback	Michael Hallick
Arif Janelle	Samuel Cleland
B. L. Benner	Lucien Bluin
Robt. W. Burdick	James Kane
Samuel Denoncourt	Eugene Tatro
E. Wessell	A. Arabitian
Michael Guertin	Geo. T. Anderson
Klaas Jellesma	Philip Forget
Harry B. Stuart	J. F. Callahan
Sahag Nishogian	Kasp. Hagopian
Hassan Hammett	Solomon Ovian
Joseph Sliwa	Chas. W. Wood
William O'Connell	Arthur Prince
Robert Blakely	Thomas G. Hamilton
Martin McGuire	Misael Bouvier
Eli Higgins	James Finn
Owen McGrath	John Tuohy
Hagop Misekian	George McGrath
Geo. L. Williams	Robert L. Metcalf
John Harmsen	Joseph Dumais
Hersten Vander Burg	Lizzie Houston
Ellen Mannagh	E. Mortanian
Adolf Morin	James Rankins, Jr.
Mamie Regan	Felix Coto
Anthony Talka	Garret Deboer
Toras Gavorian	Jacob De Jong
Oscar Martin	William Smith

TWELVE YEARS

Malk. Papsin	Tony Rumanski
Tudor Solon	James Finney
Andrew Tariscincz	Arthur Hall
W. A. Creamer	A. G. Clarke
Alex. Carlson	Joseph Bonley
R. D. Creamer	Lucien Rollins
James Bryant	Joseph Hall
Arthur Jackman	James Minns
Oliver Royotte	Mike Astoorian
Henry Heerd	Herbert McNeil
Dana E. Burton	Oscar Strom
Alex. Sundvall	Jan Kulzeske
Dick Vanderburg	John Steele
S. Sahagian	Merrill Jenkins
Horace Bassett	A. E. Burt
Alex. Hamilton	Warren K. Smith
G. W. Morse	C. C. Miller
Alma O'Brien	Steven Ottoson
Ernest A. Watson	Mark Harootian
Joseph Demars	C. C. Lamb
Mark Baker	P. H. Bolliver
Eugene Beaudry	R. G. McKaig
E. W. Meek	W. H. Greenwood
P. H. Newhall	E. J. Leland

Isaac Finney	Archie Blouin
A. Chesna	Sipa Oppawall
Eric Johnson	Albert Buma
Osman Reschid	Joseph Werkstra
Frank Darcy	Raymond McCarthy
Dado Hagopian	Frank Fowler
W. H. Smith	Frank Wasuik
Raym'd C. Richardson	P. F. Wheeler
F. L. Crockett	W. H. Hutton
O. H. Copeland	John Mulvey
Mostafa Abraham	Hussan Hamdy
John Konben	Alie Fammey
Thomas O'Connor	Wilfred Brooks
William Donlon	N. D. Laferriere
William Flanders	

ELEVEN YEARS

Albert Gauvin	Harry Avila
Hugh Devlin	Edward Pesha
John Stenros	C. A. Britton
A. Asadoorian	Francis Harrington
Thomas C. Hickey	A. L. Fournier
R. L. Hussey	Granville W. Morse
Arthur Guertin	John Miller
Nigo Garabedian	Henry C. Jennings
Amad Hassan	Chas. A. McCallan
Karope Atamian	Joseph Hetherington
Arthur Marshall	Henry St. Andre
W. G. Booth	E. L. Colby
John Goodwin	A. Jongsma
M. F. Conley	H. G. Oppawall
Joseph Reneau	Ahron Haroutunian
Walter Kelly	William Daniels
Neugus Arakealian	Fred Fullock
Mike Karaganoorian	Bedros Bozorian
Joseph Brown	Steve Bondreau
Aram Casbearian	William Gilroy
Corn. J. Hourihan	John Malkonian
Moses Malkasian	Hassen Mostafa
Blad. Saputski	John Morst
Frank Mateer	Benj. Hall
Lorin Aldrich	Patrick Hartigan
Stephen Cherris	Eli Mooradian
Joseph Morin	M. J. Zylstra

Robert Couture

TEN YEARS

Frank Kearci	Teles. Rainville
William W. Brewer	Isabel Hamilton
William Lawson	Peter Roy
Deller Duhamel	Richard O'Neil
Arthur Wright	James McCabe
John Whalen	Irvin Hanny
L. D. Donovan	Adam Keroski
John Martin	John Mike
Martin O'Day	Hagop Gavroian
Edw. J. Driscoll	John Hawk
Henry Pariseau	George Farrar
Robert Clarke	Zaka Bedrosian
Abraham Lightbown	Thos. H. Colthart
William Killen	William Incis
Thomas Kennedy	Nin. Bedigian
Mazek Malkassian	Kirkor Deroisian
Annie Fee	Mamed Mostafa
Edward Nuttall	Hagop Pilebosian
Philip Belanger	David Magill
John F. McGunniss	William Blair
Amos Whipple	F. L. Currier
Sidney De Jong	Edward P. Guptill
C. A. Allen	C. H. Ernsaw
R. W. Neale	L. H. Horner
John Van Herpen	Kerst Visser

Continued on page 18, column 3

Boys and Girls Think Newspapers Valuable Asset to Community

In one of the grade schools in the town the scholars were asked to write on the subject, "What Would a Town be Like without a Newspaper?" The following are some very interesting essays and show plainly the thinking powers of the boys and girls at twelve and thirteen years of age:

"In the town I describe no one takes a newspaper; they know nothing about anyone except their next-door neighbors; they do not hear who is the President until someone goes to a town where newspapers are. They do not know if the treaty has been signed, and many do not know what it is. They know nothing about the way other towns are improving their community, and things or news is sometimes months old before they even hear about it. They don't know anything about the crops of the farmers and the high prices until they go to the store with a few dollars and expect to buy a teamful with it."

"The town does not know anything of what the outside world is doing. Everyone in the town has to gossip about their neighbors; and if any newcomer comes in, they would be the center of interest to everyone, because they would bring the latest news. If any traveler was passing through the town, the people would naturally want him to stay in their town awhile, so as to tell them the news.

"If a war was going on, they would not know about it until some traveler came there and told them. The people would not know who the President was, or any other current events."



White Scotch Collie owned by Homer Bruillette

"A town where no one took a newspaper the people wouldn't know anything about the outside world. Many people educate themselves just by reading a newspaper, but a town that does not take a newspaper cannot have that benefit."

"In a town where there are no newspapers the people would not know of things going on all over the world or in neighboring cities. They would not know that important inventions have been made, that war was declared. They would not know that amusements, such as operas, concerts, plays, etc., were to be in neighboring cities."

"We wouldn't know anything that was going on in the world. It would make the people dull. If a robber or a criminal escaped from prison, the people wouldn't know him, because they would not have any description of him. If a new law came out, the people wouldn't know it; and they might get arrested for violating it."

"A town with no newspaper is a town that knows but little of what is going on around it, a slow town, a bad town to live in, and a town that isn't healthy, because it has never read about how to keep the streets clean or to keep other things free from dirt and germs."

"The people would know of nothing except that which was known in the community. Everybody would be talking with each other, and possibly they would have a club in which people would come and talk things over. The town would be separated from other towns and sort of live all by itself. Summing all these things together, it would not be a town."

"A town without a newspaper would be like a potato without salt, because it would not know anything about the world and what was doing. The boys and girls would know nothing of the country's doings; and when something dangerous was on its way, they would not be prepared."

"In a town where nobody takes a newspaper it must seem queer to

meet people on the street; and if you ask them a question, they say, 'Is that so, I didn't know that before.' In such a town the people are not very well educated and don't know much if they don't take a paper."

"The people wouldn't know the news; they wouldn't know whether we were in war or not. They wouldn't know when sugar or anything else was going to be scarce."

"Nobody would know anything about the outside world. Their schooling would do them no good, because they would not have anything to read or talk about. It would be pretty dull living."

"If a town did not have a newspaper, people would not come to set up in business. They would not know what was going on outside, and the town would never be very large. The farmers would not know where to send their produce to get the best prices; and also the people would never know if Congress had passed any bills forbidding them to do things that they had been in the habit of doing, and an agent might come and fine them."

Records of Service

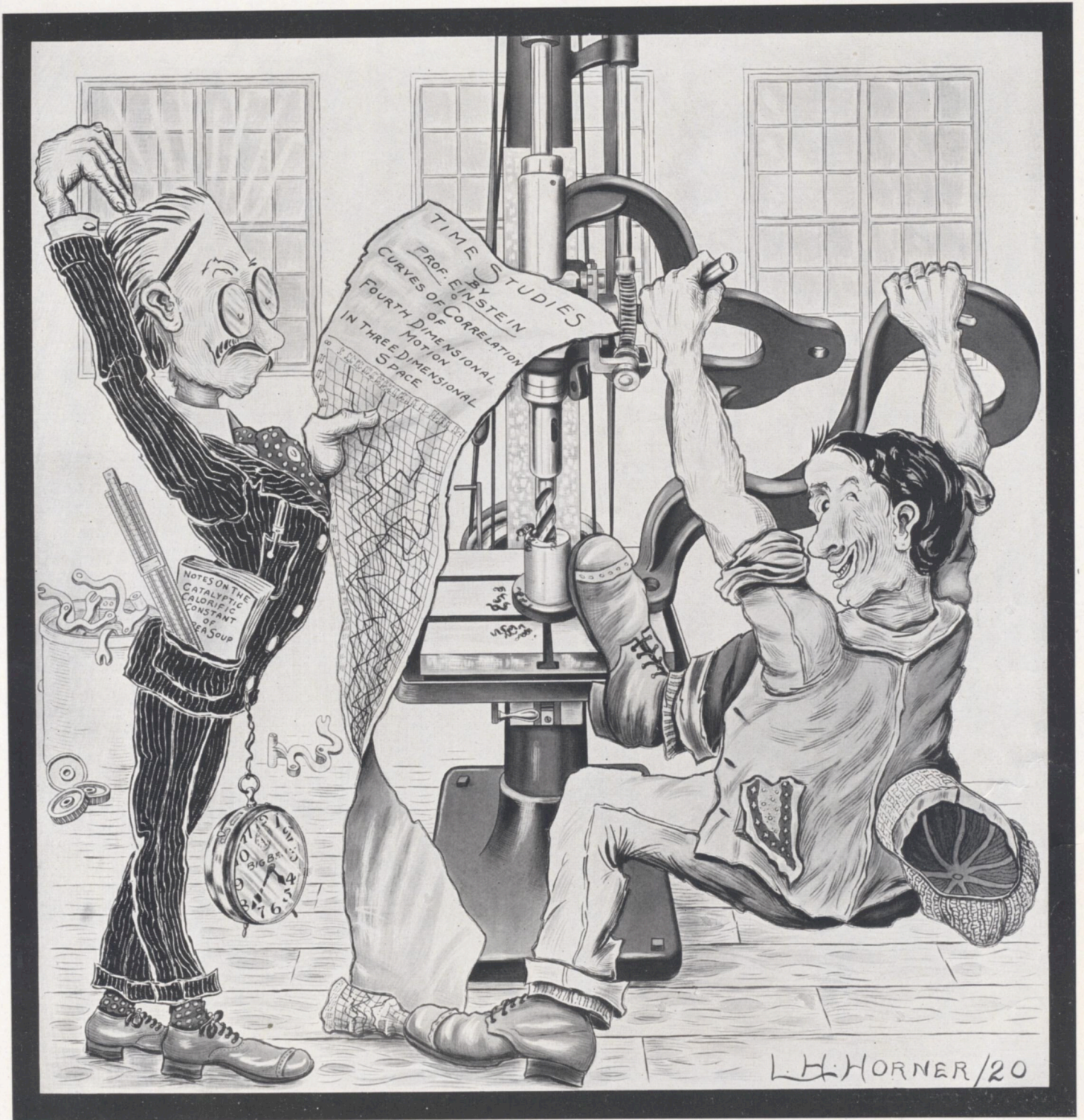
Continued from page 17, column 3

Louw Jongsma	Alvier Poulliot
John Berkowicz	Fred Freeman
Edward Gradpre	Daniel Connors
William Drake	John Freitas
Hagop Gagarian	Harry Hamparsian
David Havarkian	Napoleon Sansoucy
Frank McGowan	Moses Davation
Norr. Navhannes	John Sullivan
Joseph Daniels	Man. Mosian
D. A. Corron	Ovag Tosoonian
H. C. Jennings	Edward Long
Adelard Nolet	Frank Fredette
Geo. P. Fournier	William Finney
Gilbert Harwood	Garabed Bedrosian
Ant. Wasiuk	Albert Porter
Harry Stevens	Geo. R. Allen
H. H. Berry	A. L. Dutch
R. A. Oxton	C. F. Simmons
Arthur Ambler	Frank Donovan
A. J. Gamelin	John Hyde
Alfred Guyette	S. Wolock
William Riley	Jacob Torosian
Charles Frieswyck	Fred Cowburn
William Creen	William F. Kingston
Peter Ledoux	W. S. Brown

Albert Kershaw



Richard Melvill's Prize Pups



Our Trade Series

C. G. Yach

Look over Loom sides &c
& Mark Patterns for the following
Looms from New Patterns-

49+1^{-40"} for Warren R. D. - with
Bartlett's letoff motion. Stearns Picker
motion (Low Sea Shoe) with Straight
Rocker. Driving pulley comes $\frac{1}{2}$ " near the
frame - than usual -

40-^{40"} for Manville Co. - With
Shepherds Letoff motion and in all
respects same as those made for them
last spring

100-^{40"} For C. P. Whittin with
Shepherds letoff - & Stearns Picker
motions -

Take into acct all Loom sides
of this pattern - including those
made with extension No. 3 pieces

Sept 23. 1864.

Old Specification Showing Order for 100 Looms for Whitinsville Cotton Mill

Another old specification has been handed in to us. Meader tells us that Josiah Dale gave this to him with the remark that some day it might be of interest to someone.

They were going over some old papers at the time, and for some reason this particular specification was saved.

Mr. Meader thinks maybe the item of 100 looms for the cotton

mill here in Whitinsville may have been one of the reasons why it was thought to be of probable interest.

We believe we are fortunate to be able to reproduce this specification. Mr. R. K. Brown says he is very sure that the specification is made out in the handwriting of James F. Whittin, who was the head bookkeeper at that time.

Shop Hospital is Prosperous

The Hospital is still busy. March 31, 1920, they treated 126 cases. This does not mean that 126 men had lost-time accidents or had new accidents on that day, but that all told there were 126 men who reported for treatment on new cases or for re-dressing of old cases.

There was not a single lost-time accident on Monday, March 22, Wednesday, March 24, and Monday, March 29, a record we have not been able to match for some time. Yet there were 44 lost-time accidents recorded for the month of March. Some of these, of course, only cause the loss of half a day's work, but that is too many.

We do not want to advertise the Hospital out of business. We want them to be kept busy. The fewer serious accidents and the more slight accidents that are brought to the Hospital each day, the greater prosperity there will be in the business of carrying on a Hospital. Help make the Hospital prosperous; avoid accidents, be careful, and report every injury, no matter how slight, to our competent nurses.

The office of the Production Department has added two new members, Theodore Prudden and Isabel Hamilton, to its force this month.

Marion Wood, formerly of the brush job, has been transferred to the board work on the bolster job in order to fill in the vacancy left by Miss Hamilton's promotion to the Production Department.

We are glad to welcome Dorothea Ferguson to the Main Office.

Haddo bet Florence he could put red ink on his finger and come back from the Hospital with it all bandaged up. He did. Grace has been very busy this week bandaging fingers and further adds that anyone showing up in a bona fide hospital with a red-ink wound ought to be humored.

The new boarding-house manager at East Douglas made a hit with the jitney joy riders recently. In the scramble to make the truck, one of the heaviest eaters filled in one of the many, many holes in the road with his lunch. Before the few unharmed crumbs could be rescued, the manager was right there with another husky dinner all put up.