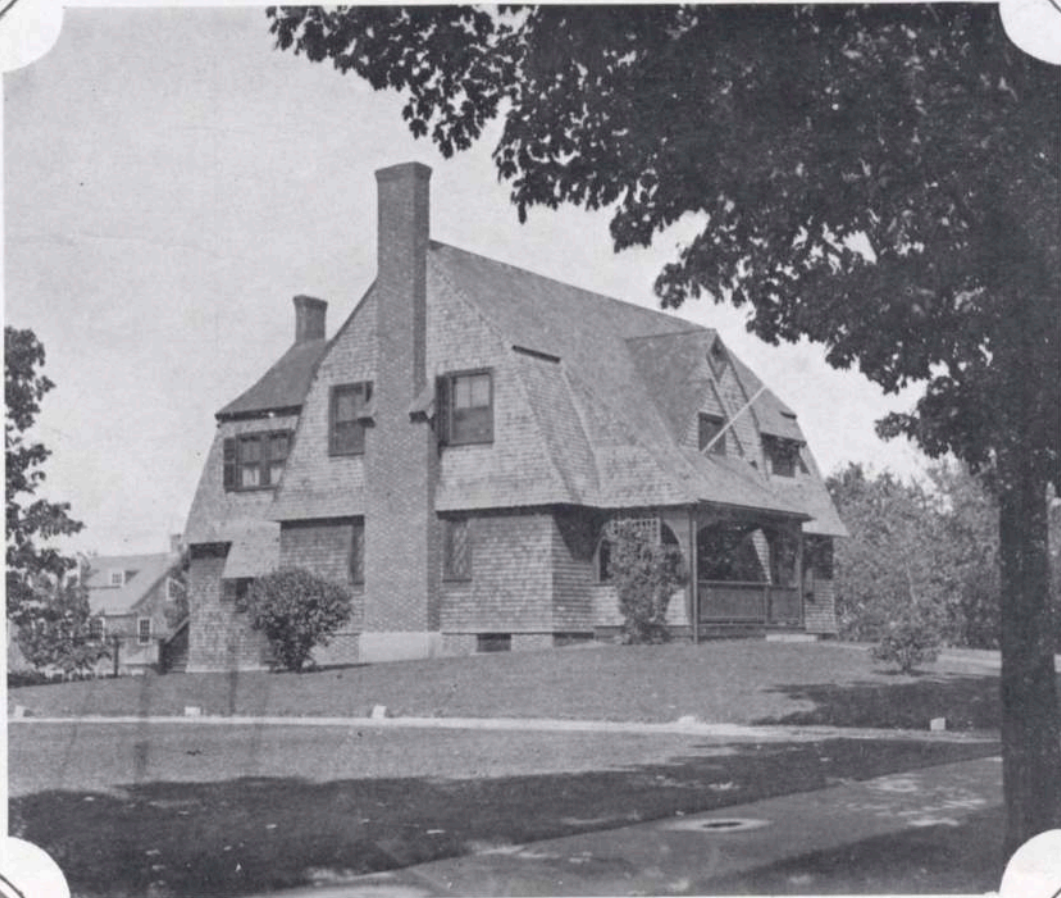


TrajNet



The
WHITIN
Spindle

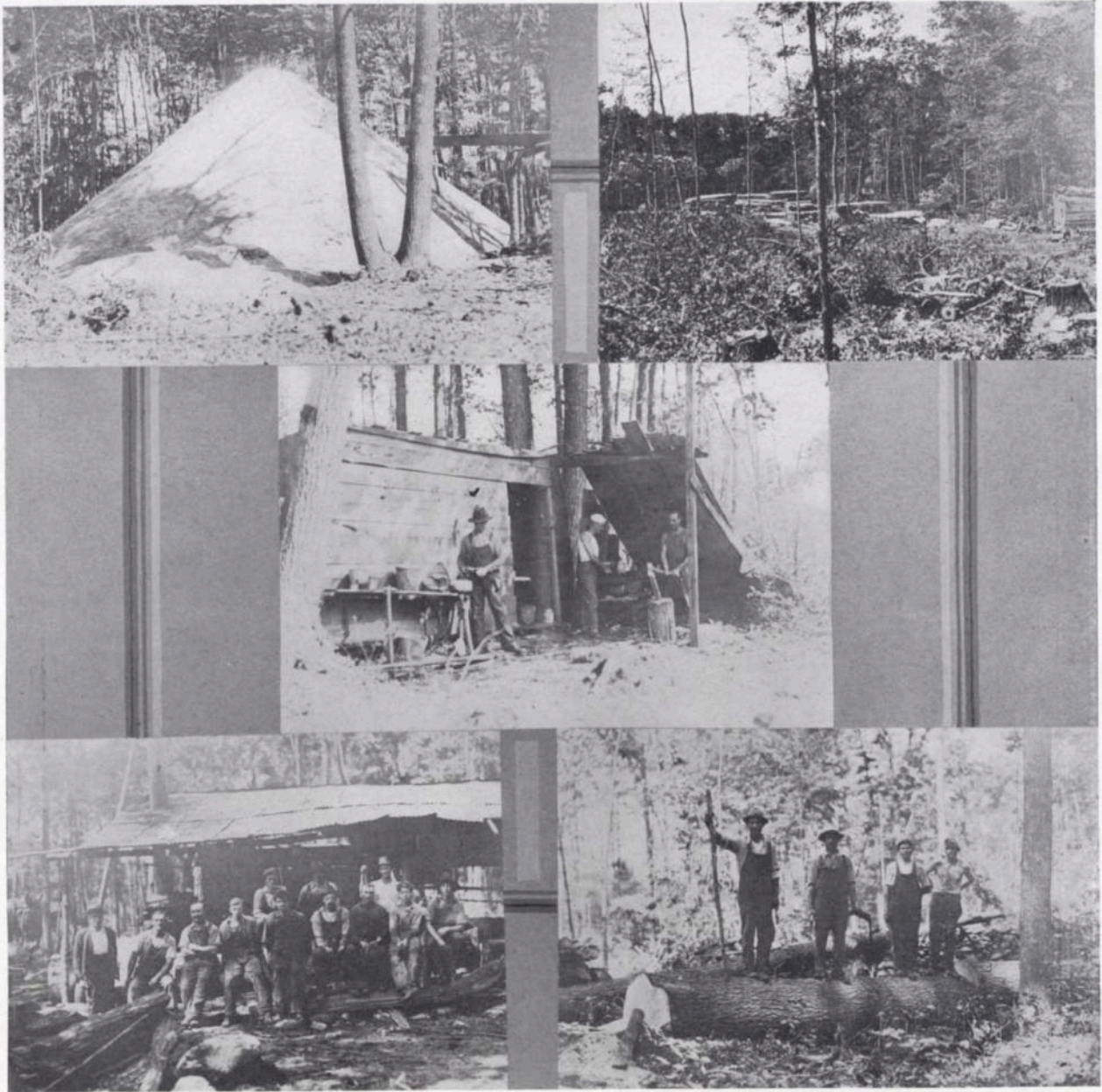


Residence of George B. Hamblin—Purchasing Agent of Whitin Machine Works, Whitinsville, Mass.

SEPTEMBER

VOL. 3 No 2

Whitinsville Lumber Camp



(1) The Sawdust Pile. (2) Clearing showing lumber piles. (3) Preparing dinner—left to right: Anson Davis, Richard Malgren, and Charles McKinnon. (4) Group picture—back row: Bernard Maloney, teamster; Anson Davis, tail sawyer; Ford Putnam, swamper. Front Row: Wilbur Booth, of the Carpenter Shop; Walter Alger, stacker; Joseph Desmarais, sawyer; Walter Alger, 2nd, stacker; Ernest Wallace, foreman and sawyer; Walter Lyon, scaler; Ed. Savage, general utility; Sam Putnam, teamster. (5) Log cutters on three-foot pine log—left to right: John Wilson, John Milcesky, John Burzynski, John Naibot.

Chestnut Trees Converted into Lumber

It isn't necessary to visit the Maine woods or the great Northwest to enjoy the fascination of a lumber camp. The crash of the falling tree, the buzz of the sawmill, the lumbermen's shanties with the ever present cook stove at the front door, the long stacks of piled lumber, the huge sawdust pile, the horses tugging at the drag piled high with logs, are all present here in Whitinsville within a mile and a half of the shop.

It was an interesting camp we found on the Batchelor lot just north of the ice house. Everybody was busy; the sawmill was going at a high rate of speed. It was just before dinner time, and the appetizing odors from the various cook stoves were unusually inviting.

We were surprised to find on arrival in camp one with whom we were very well acquainted, Wilfred Booth, who was there getting out lumber for the Whitin stable which is being rebuilt after the fire. Mr. Booth very kindly offered to show us around, and for a starter in giving us an idea of the camp he showed us the largest pine tree felled by the wood choppers since this camp came into existence. It had a log height of 70 feet and was 3 feet across at the butt. It was estimated that the tree would cut up into about 1,100 board feet. Later, in fact, we were informed it was actually cut into 1,127 board feet, the butt log alone cutting 404.

When we inquired about the log cutters, we were informed that they had four men working all the time and that they were able to keep up to the capacity of the sawmill, which was sawing about 60,000 board feet a week on an average. We were later curious to find out who these huskies were and were introduced to John W. Wilson, John Milcesky, John Burzynski, and John Naibot.

Dinner was being prepared at the home of "Bunny" Maloney, Sam Putnam, and Anson Davis, and we were curious enough to want to know

how it was done; so we had nerve enough to ask Mr. Davis to explain the detail of a real lumberman's dinner. While talking it over, along came Richard Malgren and Charles MacKinnon, who had just been heaving a few 12 x 14's and 10 x 12's onto one of our yard teams for the horse barn. We finally persuaded them to sit in on one photograph of a real lumber camp and to make themselves busy handling a frying pan and chopping kindling wood for the dinner. Such work was mere play after the wrestling match with the lumber piles.

Up to the day we were in camp, August 4, they had sawed up 900,000 feet of lumber from the Mason lot and the Batchelor lot and had 100,000 feet in logs ready for the mill. They are not stripping the woods of all the trees, but are taking out all the chestnuts, which have been dying in the last few years from a blight which, unfortunately, the scientists have not been able to check. Some pine and hardwood have been taken out here and there where it was thought best to thin out the trees. For the horse barn, at the present time, they are getting out timber of the following dimensions: 12" x 14", 10" x 12", 8" x 8", 8" x 10", 3" x 12", 2" x 14", and 8" x 18". For the bridge just beyond the west river they recently took out six logs 25 feet long, the small end of which measured 10 to 12" across. One of the large timbers 11 x 14", 24 feet long, was brought down to the No. 2 Shop and is being used in connection with the installation of the new dynamo in the water-wheel room just below the chuck job.

After the Batchelor lot has been cleared of chestnuts, the camp will move across the road to the woods below L. M. Keeler's residence. It will necessitate moving the six-ton boiler of the sawmill over some pretty rough roads, at which time they will use a six-horse team to convey it. It is thought there will be as much chestnut on the east side of Hill Street to be cut out as already has

been cut out on the Mason and Batchelor lots.

We have not mentioned the fact that there are five cordwood choppers who are scattered here and there in the woods, cutting up the branches and parts of trees not available for lumber.

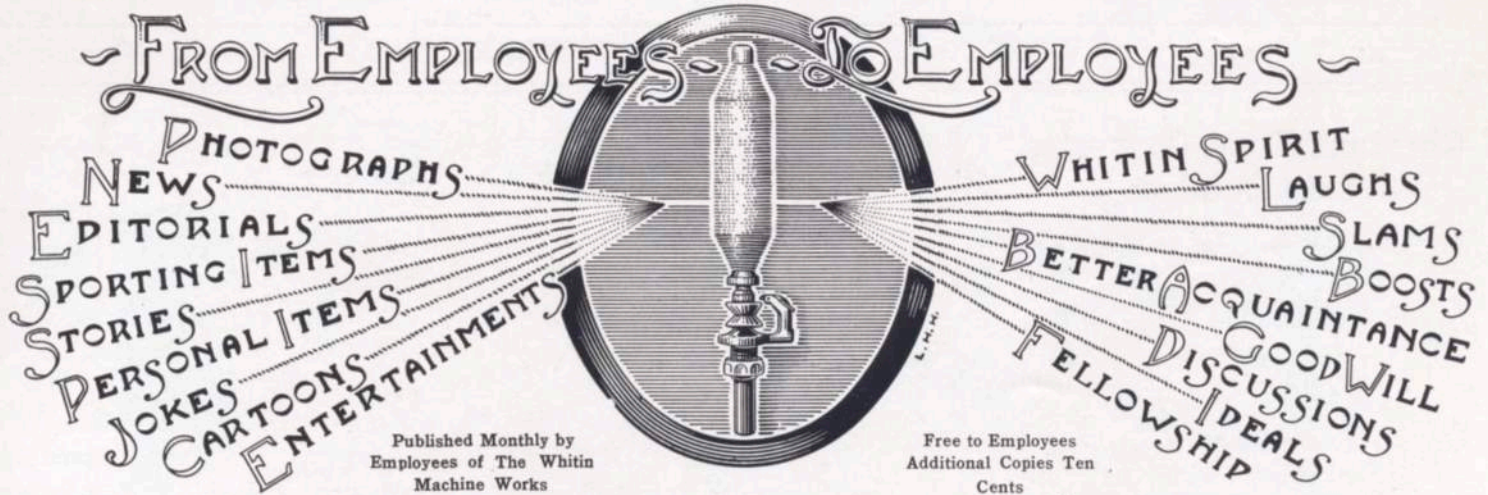
Mr. Wallace and Mr. Wilson, the head logger, claim that the Batchelor lot contained the best chestnut they had seen in years.

The camp is under the supervision of the firm of Cazeault & Wallace, of Webster. Mr. Wallace is the representative in charge here of the firm and can be found most of the time feeding the logs into the saw.

It was impossible to leave the camp without feeling a bit sorry for the small boys of the coming generation, who will not know the joys of going chestnutting in the fall. In the past it has always been an easy matter to gather in many a pocketful of the choicest chestnuts almost anywhere around Whitinsville, but like many other things this pleasure will become merely an experience of the past.

Rogers-Tate

Thomas K. Rogers, a member of the pipe job, was married September 8 to Miss Jennie S. Tate, of Whitinsville. The marriage took place at six o'clock at the home of the bride on Pine Street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Walter H. Commons, pastor of the Village Congregational Church. The couple were attended by Miss Annie Tate, a sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Benjamin S. Hamilton, of Worcester, as best man. Guests were present at the reception, held at the home after the ceremony, from Nova Scotia, New York City, Exeter (N. H.), Webster, Worcester, Springfield, and Whitinsville. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers chose Nova Scotia for their honeymoon trip and will be home at 35 Pine Street when they return.



EDITORS

Martin F. Carpenter William D. Morrison

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Robert Metcalf Homer Bruillette

CARTOONISTS

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

ILLUSTRATOR

L. H. Horner

Member of Industrial Editors Association of
New England

Let's Get Together

When we were schoolboys, we read the poem of the six wise, blind men of Hindostan who one day paid a visit to an elephant.

You remember that the first put his hand against the elephant's broad and sturdy side and said, "This elephant is very like a wall." The second, feeling of the tusk, said "This wonder of an elephant is very like a spear." The third, taking the squirming trunk within his hands, said, "The elephant seems very like a snake." The fourth, who happened to feel him about the knee, said: "It is clear enough, the elephant is very like a tree." The fifth, who touched his ear said, "Even the blindest man can see that this elephant is very like a fan." And the sixth, who was struck by the elephant's swinging tail and caught it, said, "The elephant is very like a rope."

These men, being men, there-

after and steadfastly insisted, each, that he knew all about elephants, and nobody could tell him anything about them!

Now, each, of course, was partly in the right, and all were in the wrong. And the point of the poem is, that every one of us is influenced in our views and judgments and acts by observation, experience, environment, and circumstances.

There was a time, and not so long ago, when some of our leading statesmen declared that the black race was ordained by God to be a race of serfs and slaves, and that it was sacrilegious to hold otherwise. It took a four years' bloody war to make them change their minds.

Political parties, all of whom presumably desire the welfare of our country, are constantly bitterly antagonistic and revile and vituperate against the man or men who will not see or do things according to a particular light.

Religious denominations, with common aims—charity, kindness, forgiveness—have ever been at swords' ends. Christians have even burned their fellowmen at the stake, in the name of the God of Love they all worshipped and served.

Each of us happens upon a different part of the elephant, and each of us promptly thinks he knows it all—and damns the fellow who dares to differ.

There was an old minister who was making his way along the road through a heavy mist, when suddenly he saw something that looked like a

monster. He whipped out a gun he happened to be carrying and was about to shoot, when, coming near, he saw it was a man. And when he came nearer still and they got close together, he saw it was his own brother!

So it is to-day.

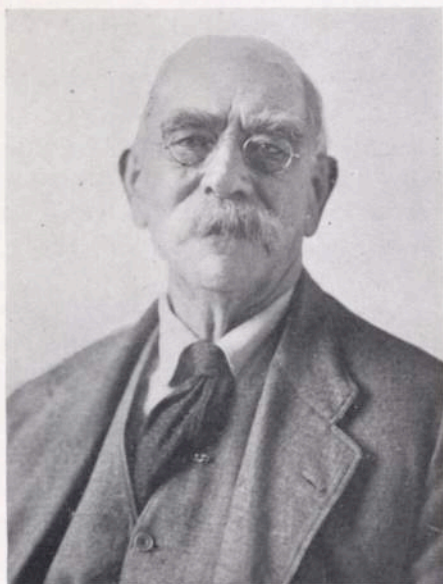
The workingman and the man he works for, the Republican and the Democrat, the Gentile and the Jew, the Christian and the Mohammedan—all are separated by a dense fog of anger, hatred, greed, pride, or prejudice—each holds he knows all about the elephant, and each sees his fellowman as a monster whom he would destroy.

What we need is to clearly understand each other.

Then we shall see one another, not as monsters, but as members of one great family, all of whom want nothing more than to live their lives in peace, contentment, and happiness.—H. J. STITCH. From the *Schenectady Works News*.

We had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Shinjero Hibiya, a director of the Fugi Gas and Spinning Company, of Tokyo, who is also largely interested in the Kanegafuchi Mills with his friend Mr. K. Yamasaki.

These gentlemen were met by Mr. Keeler in Whitinsville and taken over the plant, through some of the mills in the vicinity, and then entertained at his summer place in Jamestown over Sunday.



Jesse Jeffers

Our Long-Service Series

Forty-eight years ago the tenth of July, Jesse Jeffers started to work for the Whitin Machine Works. He came to this country from London, England, at the age of twenty-five years, where he had worked in London practically all his life in machine shops and had acquired considerable skill and mechanical ability. Mr. Jeffers says he spent two weeks in New York before coming to Whitinsville and did not have any idea where Whitinsville was, when he was informed by an employment agency that there was an opening here in a machine shop. He had the impression that it was a sewing-machine shop until he arrived in town.

He worked for John Schofield on cards and after two years was transferred along with Thomas Crompton to the spinning job. Mr. Crompton was placed as second hand on the job, and Mr. Jeffers was put on the road. He has been connected with spinning and twisters ever since, except for one or two slack times when he worked on spoolers and cards. Mr. Jeffers was for twenty-six years on the road, setting up spinning frames for the Whitin Machine Works. About twenty years ago he was brought into the shop and placed in charge of the building of quillers, which position he has held ever since. Mr. Jeffers has registered three different patents on quillers with the United States Patent Office.

How to Keep Well

POISONS

The every-day processes of the body produce poisons as a by-product. If it were not for the liver, which destroys many poisons, the kidneys, bowels, and skin, which expel poisons, we would speedily die.

THE KIDNEYS MUST BE HEALTHY

It is highly important, therefore, as thoroughly and promptly as possible to rid oneself of such poisons as are unavoidably introduced into the body. The chief organs for this purpose are the kidneys, and water is the chief agent of purification. The blood needs a continuous supply of water, and to drink six glasses, especially one on rising in the morning, is a good rule to follow. Headaches and a feeling of heaviness are often prevented by this means.

THE BOWELS MUST BE NORMAL

In ejecting poisons from the body, the bowels are next in importance. For this reason constipation is a serious menace and must not be allowed to go on. If you are suffering from this malady, try these ways of preventing constipation; and if they do not succeed, consult your doctor.

First: Regulate the diet to include an abundance of fruit and green vegetables and whole cereals, and a limited supply of meats and pastries.

Second: Exercise, and take outdoor recreation, if only one hour's brisk walk, to make firm the abdominal muscles.

One of the simplest and most effective methods of avoiding self-poisoning is to maintain an erect posture. The abdominal muscles remain taut, providing the proper support for the abdomen. The slouching attitude may actually be the cause of ill health. Breathing exercises and exercises taken on the back, raising the legs and head, strengthen the abdominal muscles.

Third: If constipation continues, you may be helped by such non-laxative aids as pure mineral oil, one tablespoonful taken at night, or agar-agar, the Japanese seaweed,

stirred in with the breakfast cereal, which gives bulk and holds moisture in the intestines. Bran is also good if it proves to be non-irritating. It is best eaten as bran bread and bran biscuit.

ELIMINATE GERMS

Germs which enter the body through food or drink form poisons which may prove deadly. Such vermin as bedbugs, flies, lice, rats, and mice often carry disease, and often their presence is by no means as harmless as careless people think. The fly should be fought like a plague, by covering all food and keeping the lid on the garbage pail; by screening the house carefully; by using fly paper and fly traps; and in the morning, when they are thirsty, giving them a cocktail of one percent formalin solution. Mosquitoes will often breed even in a puddle on the roof. They must be wiped out. Don't let tin cans stand about to gather rain water. Use netting over the face at night, if any of these pests remain alive.

Those who work in cities must be especially careful to wash the hands before handling any food or eating, as germs are likely to be carried in this way.

To take in few, and swiftly to part with those which are inevitable, is the way to cheat poisons of their power.



Charles Omanoogian, our Foun-dry wrestler, met Genlooski, the Polish champion, at Providence, R. I., recently and wrestled forty-five minutes to a draw. Genlooski weighed in at 200 pounds. He has met some big wrestlers and has been victorious. It shows that

Charlie is there, when he held the big boy to a draw.



Doffer Job

The department under Foreman Sidney White has had a number of names. The one most used at present is that of the doffer job.

A few years ago it was called the Card Room roll job, which really is more accurate, as it describes correctly one of its main outputs. Rolls for every machine used in the textile Card Room are made and assembled here. This includes rolls for the top flat and full roller cards, tape condensers, pickers, willows, automatic feeds, lap winders, waste-cleaning machines, and roving machines.

The job has had its moving day in the past; but it would seem on its arrival at the present location it had reached its heights, being located on the top floor of our highest building. On April 1, 1900, when the present foreman was placed as assistant foreman to G. B. Searles, the job was located at the west end of the present card erecting floor. At that time there were only three men employed at clothing lickerins and making steel feed rolls. The department was then called the lickerin job.

Sidney White became foreman of the job after the death of Mr. Searles, December 31, 1900. The making and assembling of lickerins, lap rolls, and doffers were added in 1903, when James Cahill, Jr., resigned from the Whitin Machine Works. The lickerin

job then became known as the doffer job.

In 1910 the breast attachment was added to the revolving flat card. This called for more space for the doffer job, and the fluters operated by Thomas Lawton and Walter Ellis were moved and more tools added. In January, 1911, the machinery for the making and machining of cones for roving frames came from Providence and was installed. The cones as they are now made in the Whitin Machine Works were first made in October of that year.

The rolls and presses for manufacturing Garnett wire were added in 1914. The doffers and their parts were removed to the cellar and the



Sidney White

grinding and drilling of cylinders and doffers substituted. This furnished much needed room, as the building of tape condensers and full roller cards had become a "habit," calling for another increase in tools. This year also saw the addition of the calender fronts for the pickers formerly made in Pawtucket.

Upon the arrival of the first new tools another shifting of machines became necessary. Old tools were discarded, and a new drive attachment designed by Superintendent Whipple, of the shop, was applied on the new ones. The new attachment showed from the first a marked change in production.

Some idea of the increased production due to modern machinery of the present day over that of the past is brought out in one operation especially on this job. In the past a man operating six machines and handling his own work without help of any kind received the magnificent sum of \$7.50 per week for sixty hours. He also received from his foreman, who was then called a "job boss," the amount of fifty cents a week as a bonus. At the present time, due to the more efficient machinery and to an overhead tramway designed by our boss millwright, Napoleon Turgeon, of the Carpenter Shop, all the heavy lifting and carrying have been abolished and one man can operate two turning lathes and turn out more work in fifty hours than the man used to in sixty hours with six lathes. Of course, the present-day man receives much more than \$7.50 per week.

The nature of the work does not require a large number of men, but they must be men of good size. What a man has to do may be judged by the following: A lickerin weighs 178 pounds. Each lickerin is handled at least seventeen times before completion, making the total weight handled about a ton and a half per lickerin.

An idea of the amount of material used may be obtained from the figures in 1920, not a large year on this job. There were used 308 tons of cast iron, 19 tons of steel, exclusive of Garnett wire.

Garnetting is one of the main products, and in 1920 304 miles of

Garnett wire were used; and it is noteworthy that all of that was made here. This would mean that 4,322,000 teeth were inserted for new work alone. Mr. White says it would make a dentist smile if he had that many teeth to care for. On one style of card, there is not a particle of Garnett wire used, while on another style one and one-third miles of wire are used.

The personnel and service record of the job are as follows:

	IN SHOP ON JOB			
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
John Feen	38	6	4	6
Sidney W. White	36	6	21	6
Samuel Finney	21	6	21	
Alfred Woodcombe	10	6	7	9
James S. Ferry	7	9	2	1
William Dowd	7	6	7	6
Lazille Salem	5	6		8
John Bradford	4	11	3	11
F. E. Thurber	4	11	2	6
Moses Gilbert	4	4	4	4
Arthur Coburn	3			2
Tony Valis	2	3	2	3
George Lafleur		8		8
John Sadwick		6		6
Edson Spofford		2		2

Your Job—and You

You Will Get Out of It Just Exactly What You Put In

A contributor from No. 6 Shop sent us a note and enclosed a clipping which we believe is very much worth while passing along. This note comes from one of the men down on the job, and not from one who is in charge of others.

Editor of the "Spindle,"

Dear Sir:—

Possibly you may have seen the enclosed clipping in the "Gazette" the other evening. I am, however, taking the liberty of sending it to you as I think it is one of the best things I have seen for some time, and very appropriate for the "Spindle."

If this could be driven into every man's head, it would be much better both for himself and the company he works for.



TIN JOB ABOUT 1895. PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON OLD FOUNDRY ROOF

Back row, left to right: L. Rasco, J. W. Horan, John McCarthy, D. Dunleary, Isaac Pocquette, Ernest Parker. Sitting: Victor Anderson, John O'Leary, William Foley, Thomas Powers, Andrew Searles, Daniel McGrath

JEROME P. FLEISHMAN IN "UNCLE JERRY SAYS"

I don't care whether you are polishing jewels for the works of a watch, or operating an electric crane that lifts tons of steel as if the load were a few feathers, or making little girls' dresses, or sweeping the factory floor—you will get out of your job exactly what you put into it.

If you look upon your work as a means only of bringing to you the weekly wage envelope, the contents of that envelope are likely to remain the same week after week, month after month, year after year. If the job in hand is an opportunity for you to see just how well it can be done—if you look upon every task as a chance for you to add to your skill—if you glory in being looked upon as a reliable, earnest, conscientious workman—you are on the way to better things.

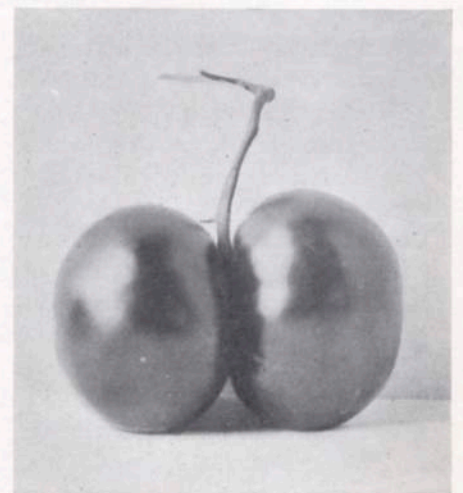
The organization for which you work is you, multiplied by hundreds or by thousands. The spirit of the shop is your spirit. The real heart of the business is your heart.

Climb! Study the business. Know all you possibly can about your particular work. Then observe the other fellow's work. Know why this is done one way and that another way. Put the best there is in you into everything you do. Genius, you know,

has been defined as an infinite capacity for taking pains. Take pains.

As the business grows, grow with it. Grow in ability. Grow in usefulness. Grow in determination to improve your work. Man, you've got to grow. Things are humming along faster than ever in the history of the world. Opportunity knocks at the door of every man until it nearly wears its knuckles off.

Opportunity is knocking at your door right now—the opportunity to make yourself a tremendous asset to the firm through your loyalty and interest and effort. Grab hold and pull with the team!



Twin tomatoes of perfect formation. Raised by John Carroll, second hand of the Roll Job

Fords Win Championship of Sunset League

The Whitin Machine Works Sunset League ended its season when the Fords defeated the Saxons on Wednesday evening, August 24. The attendance this year has been exceptionally large, owing to the brand of baseball the league has been putting on. The games were hard fought throughout. Umpire Montgomery handled practically every game during the season and officiated in first-class style.

Since the "Spindle" last went to press, the Sunset League has played five games. The first one was between the Fords and Overlands on August 15, the Fords winning 5 to 3. Steele pitched for the Fords and allowed but three hits. A double by Malgren and a home run by Buma in the fifth inning accounted for two of the three runs. It was a well-contested game all the way through. Not until the final inning did the Fords succeed in getting a safe lead.

The next game was between the Dodges and the Saxons on Wednesday night, August 17, which resulted in a tie score, 3 to 3. The Saxons tied the score up in the last inning, when Hughes scored on O'Neil's hit.

On Monday night, August 22, the Dodges met the Overlands. The game went only three and a half innings, when the sky clouded up so heavily that it was necessary to call the game on account of darkness.

The deciding game of the season was played on Tuesday night, August 23, when the Fords defeated the Dodges 9 to 2. In the second inning the Fords scored seven runs, which the Foundry was unable to make up; and consequently the championship of the 1921 season was decided right there.

On the following night, August 24, the Fords played the final game of the season against the Saxons, defeating them 14 to 12. It was a free-hitting game from the beginning, everybody on the Ford team securing at least one hit, while Ashworth, Martin, Murray, McGowan, and Barlow were credited with two each. All but two of the Saxon team were credited with a hit; Anderson, captain of last

year's champions, secured three hits. He came back to work this summer in time to play the last two games with his old aggregation.

All through the season the Foundry team and the team from the west end of the No. 1 Shop, or in other words the Dodges and Fords, have been practically tied for first place. The last game threw the Foundry out of the running. This was the second time in three years that the team from this part of the shop has won the championship.

INDIVIDUAL	AVERAGES,			SUNSET LEAGUE	
	ab	r	h	%	
Buma	43	19	25	.581	
Leonard	26	8	13	.500	
Steele	32	9	14	.437	
O'Neil	37	9	16	.432	
Keeler	24	5	10	.417	
Ashworth	44	18	18	.409	
Malgren	40	7	16	.400	
MacKinnon	23	6	9	.391	
Murray	38	7	14	.368	
McGuire	34	8	12	.353	
Jones	31	16	11	.353	
Veau	23	4	8	.348	
McGowan	23	8	8	.348	
Donavan	21	6	7	.333	
Connors	27	5	9	.333	
Skillen	24	3	8	.333	
Mitchell	22	5	7	.318	
Campo	29	8	9	.310	
Vincent	10	1	3	.300	
Brennan	17	4	5	.294	
Roche	19	0	5	.263	
McKee	33	10	8	.242	
Hall	21	1	5	.238	
Tjaarda	17	3	4	.235	
Kane	26	0	6	.231	
Finney	13	1	3	.231	
Saragian	35	9	8	.229	
Benoit	18	3	4	.222	
Barnes	19	2	4	.211	
Martin	40	5	8	.200	
Denoncourt	35	6	7	.200	
Hartley	28	5	5	.179	
Marshall	26	3	4	.154	

LEAGUE STANDING, END OF SEASON

	WON	LOST	%
Fords	10	1	.909
Dodges	6	4	.600
Saxons	2	7	.222
Overlands	1	8	.111

W. M. W. Defeats Drapers in Return Game

After the long score piled up by the Draper Corporation baseball team against the picked team from the Sunset League on its Field Day, August 13, it was a pleasure to take

the game on Thursday evening, August 25, away from the Hopedale aggregation by the score of 2 to 1. The Draper Corporation has always had a good following of baseball fans in this town, and the good will between the boys was still further increased at this game. The fact that the Draper men paid their own expenses and started right from work to get here by six o'clock, in order to play a benefit game for two of our men who had been hurt during the season, made a decided hit with the fans. O'Neil was hurt on the wrist early in the year, and "Pat" Connors was unfortunate at the Field Day in Hopedale, receiving a thrown ball from third base, just below the temple.

Before a large audience, of whom about fifty were from Hopedale, the Whitin Machine Works team of the Industrial Triangle League, with Hartley and Steele in the box, defeated their opponents 2 to 1 in a six-inning game. It was a closely contested game from the beginning, Draper taking the lead in the third inning. In the last of the fourth the Whitin team took the lead and were never headed, the game being called on account of darkness at the end of six innings. The voluntary collection from the spectators amounted to \$65.70, every cent of which was turned over to the players for whom the game was played. The members of the Hopedale team were dined by the Whitin Machine Works at the Uxbridge Inn immediately after the game.

In nineteen games out of twenty, Ashworth and MacKinnon were each credited with one hit at least. MacKinnon's hard luck came on Memorial Day against the American Optical Company, and Ashworth's on Labor Day against the Hamilton Woolen team.

Louis Grenier, better known as "Pete" Grenier in the Carpenter Shop, became the father of a husky pair of twins, a boy and a girl, on July 25, 1921. Pete informs us that they have named the babies Raymond and Rita.



WHITIN MACHINE WORKS TEAM OF THE INDUSTRIAL TRIANGLE LEAGUE

Standing, left to right: Sakie Buma, John Connors, Irving Dalton, William Murray, Winfred Jones, Robert Keeler, Lawrence Donovan, William Denoncourt. Sitting: Richard Malgren, John Steele, Herbert Ashworth, Thomas O'Neil, Charles MacKinnon

W. M. W. Completes Schedule

Finishes Fourth in Industrial Triangle League

As we go to press, the Whitin Machine Works team have completed the schedule of twenty games, but several of the other teams have anywhere from two to three games to play, which will make it impossible to give the final standing of the teams in the league in this issue. The Whitin Machine Works team completed their season by winning nine and losing eleven. The team have improved steadily from the first of the season, and but for a few unfortunate breaks during the middle and latter half of the season would have been out in front challenging the winners. Murray and Steele as pitchers were used alternately during the entire season and have done some of the most consistent pitching of any in the league.

W. M. W., 1; Norton 0

On Saturday, August 20, the Whitin Machine Works defeated the Norton Company 1 to 0, in one of the fastest games played on the Linwood Avenue grounds this year. It was a pitchers' battle from the beginning,

with Steele in the box for Whitins and Brick in the box for the Norton Company. Brick struck out eleven men and allowed but four hits, while Steele struck out fifteen men and allowed but four hits, only two men reaching third.

The only run in the game came in the last half of the ninth inning, when Ashworth, the first batter up, reached first base on a base on balls, stole second, and advanced to third on O'Neil's sacrifice hit. Buma, who has been hitting at a good rate this season and can be counted on in the pinch, drove a long sacrifice fly into center field, on which Ashworth scored.

WHITINS, 1

	ab	r	h	sh	po	a	e
Ashworth, lf.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
O'Neil, 3b.	2	0	0	1	0	1	0
Buma, cf.	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
Donavan, 2b.	2	0	0	0	2	1	0
Keeler, 1b.	2	0	0	0	6	0	0
MacKinnon, c.	3	0	0	0	16	0	1
Denoncourt, ss.	3	0	1	0	2	2	1
Steele, p.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Malgren, rf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Total	23	1	4	2	27	4	2

NORTON Co., 0

Adams, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Nyden, 2b.	3	0	0	0	3	2	0
Ojerholm, ss.	4	0	2	0	2	1	0
Luce, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	1	0
Smith, 1b.	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Wik, cf.	3	0	0	0	4	0	0
Garland, c.	4	0	1	0	12	1	0
Anderson, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brick, p.	3	0	1	0	0	4	0
Total	31	0	4	1	26	9	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Whitins	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1-1
Norton	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-0

Two-base hit: Ashworth. Double play: Ojerholm to Smith. Stolen bases: Ashworth, Ojerholm. Base on balls: by Brick 3, by Steele 2. Struck out: by Brick 11, by Steele 15. Hit by pitched ball: Keeler, by Brick. Time of game. 1 hour, 40 minutes. Umpire: A. McGuinness.

A. O. C., 8; W. M. W., 3

W. M. W., 7; A. O. C., 3

Whitinsville journeyed to Southbridge and played the American Optical people on Saturday, August 27. In the first game the Whitin Machine Works lost by a score of 8 to 3. O'Neil and Donovan were the outstanding batters of this game, each getting three hits. Two doubles were made by Donovan, one in the third and another in the seventh inning.

The second game was by far the better one from our standpoint. Murray allowed only two hits to his opponents. The score at the end of the nine innings was 7 to 3 in our favor. Hartley, playing in place of Malgren, who was incapacitated by a broken finger, had a perfect batting average in the second game, securing four hits and a sacrifice hit, including a three-bagger. Every man on the team secured at least one hit during the game. Ashworth, first man up in the first inning, repeated his favorite trick at Southbridge by hitting the ball over the left-field fence for a home run.

Norton, 11; W. M. W., 3

Norton, 6; W. M. W., 4

The Whitin Machine Works team on Saturday, September 3, went into a slump after a half a dozen close contests and were defeated 11 to 3 and 6 to 4 in a double-header at the Norton grounds against the Norton team. The first game was the best exhibition of loose playing by our team this year. The scorer credited the team with seven errors.

In the second game the team settled down and gave a better exhibition of baseball. The outfielders were heavily handicapped by the short field and high fence, which the ball insisted on hitting in practically every inning. Before the game was called, the crowd had become so accustomed to seeing the ball hit over the fence that it was considered quite an

ordinary feat. Buma was the outstanding batter of both games, getting six hits out of seven times up, including a home run, two doubles, and three singles.

W. M. W., 6; H. W. C., 3
W. M. W., 10; W.-W. W., 6

The last two games of the season were played on the Linwood Avenue grounds Labor Day, September 5, when the Whitinsville team won both games, taking the morning game with Hamilton Woolen Company by a score of 6 to 3 and the afternoon game with Walden-Worcester Wrench Company by a score of 10 to 6. Whitinsville started the morning game by getting three hits in the first inning, including a two-bagger by MacKinnon, and scored three runs. The only time that the Hamilton Woolen people could break through the Whitin team and Murray's pitching was in the sixth inning, when Brennan and Vreeland singled and both scored on Beaven's three-bagger, who in turn scored on Duclos's sacrifice fly, giving them three runs. MacKinnon was credited with three hits out of four times at bat, including a double and two singles.

In the afternoon game the Walden-Worcester Wrench team started things by getting two runs in the first inning, but were overtaken in the second inning when the Whitin team scored two runs on Ashworth's double after Denoncourt and Steele had singled. In the fifth inning the Whitinsville team broke things up by scoring four runs, after which they were never headed. Buma and MacKinnon were the outstanding hitters in the second game, each securing three hits. Buma has secured eleven hits in his last sixteen times at bat.

Notes of the Game

LOST—A pair of shoes belonging to Jack Leonard. Finder please return to Sally Jones.

Whitins journeyed to Worcester to play the fast Norton team and met with a double defeat.

Buma's hard hitting featured the Norton double-header, as he secured

a home run, two two-base hits, and three singles.

O'Neil's fielding was a feature, while Ashworth's sensational catches in the outfield kept the score down.

George Kane pulled the comedy stuff when he went to bat for Malgren. George drove a hit into right field, stole second, and then stole third with Keeler occupying that base. It was the end of a perfect day.

ADVICE—Don't wear straw hats in a truck. For further information ask Dalton, Keeler, and Steele.

The Whitin Machine Works ended their Industrial Triangle League schedule by winning two games on Labor Day. In the morning they defeated the Hamilton Woolen Company, while in the afternoon the locals defeated the Walden-Worcester Company. Murray, Steele, and MacKinnon formed the winning battery.

	ab	r	h	%
Hartley	8	1	4	.500
MacKinnon	75	13	29	.387
Veau	13	0	5	.385
Donavan	39	5	14	.359
Buma	78	12	27	.346
Leonard	3	1	1	.333
Jones	3	1	1	.333
Ashworth	76	20	24	.316
Keeler	60	5	17	.283
Jacques	4	0	1	.250
McGuire	16	2	4	.250
Connors	16	3	4	.250
O'Neil	65	8	16	.246
Murray	29	1	7	.241
McKee	5	0	1	.200
Denoncourt	52	4	10	.192
Steele	33	1	6	.182
Malgren	55	4	8	.145
Kane	20	0	2	.100
Simmons	12	0	0	.000

How Does This Letter Strike You?

In handling the daily mail in a corporation like ours, one frequently finds letters of peculiar interest, and often amusing, outside of the regular stereotyped business letter. An example of an amusing and interesting letter was recently received in the Main Office. Those of us who have had our difficulties and are still having our difficulties in finding a place of abode in this thriving community will appreciate the following.

July 20, 1921.

Whitins Machine Corpn
Real Estate Dept.

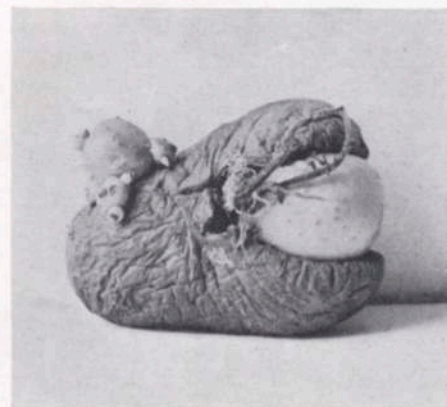
Dear Sirs, Having been informed that you have tenements for the use of your employees and of course now that times are not very brisk, was under the impression that they would not all be occupied, thought I would write a few questions of inquiry relative to same.

It would be my delight to locate up there some way as it would be just as convenient for me as it would be living in the city here, being employed by the R R and of course the transportation is nothing.

As far as family is concerned I have three children, whom I can gladly recommend from passed landlords as to their behavior, they being very obedient and not destructive.

If you could get me fixed up with a place of about 4 or 5 rooms the rent around 15 or 18 per month, I would take a run up at any time you could arrange to see me and see if it would be to both our satisfaction. Not forgetting to state that my employment here is steady. Hoping for a reply at your earliest convenience,

I remain
Yours very respectfully



Here is an interesting potato growth which occurred in the cellar of Frank Fessenden's, of the chuck job. This potato was found in a bin with others; and although it had not sprouted to any degree, it had split at one end and a new potato perfect in formation and very solid had grown within the split. On one side, at the other end, another new potato had commenced to form.



Home Garden Club Represented at New England Fair

The Whitin Home Garden Club had its second annual exhibit at the New England Fair, September 2 to 6. The club was awarded first prize on its flower exhibit and second prize on its vegetable exhibit. The committee in charge of the exhibition, Harley E. Keeler, W. O. Halpin, and Edward Letourneau, is very grateful to the members of the club and friends who helped to furnish the necessary flowers and vegetable varieties for the display.

On the morning before the truck took the flowers to Worcester, a large bench over 20 feet long, at the Freight House door, was completely covered with donations by members of the shop. It was not possible at the time to get the names of all those who contributed to the flower exhibit, but the committee wishes to thank each and every one for their interest.

The vegetable display showed the results of carefully selected seeds and good gardening. The Home Garden Club is indebted to the following for the vegetables and canned goods:

CANNED GOODS

- Mrs. Paul C. Grant Mrs. Orren Jacobs
- Mrs. H. E. Keeler Mrs. John Davis
- Mrs. John Prester Mrs. Richard Baker

- Mrs. Simon Plantuka Mrs. B. R. Graves
- Mrs. ThomasMcGoey Mrs. Charles Allen
- Mrs. D. K. Simmons Mrs. Samuel Lawson
- Mrs. Emery Burbank Mrs. Edward Barrett

VEGETABLES

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Wybe Kortekamp | Fred Langlois |
| John Kershaw | William Harkema |
| Nazaire Laferriere | Elijah Wessell |
| Frank Lightbown | Richard Baker |
| Fred Tattersall | Henry Heerd |
| Simon Plantuka | Feike Valk |
| Jacob Haringa | Gilbert Harwood |
| Orren Jacobs | Adelard Godbout |
| John Prester | John Glashower |
| John White | Alexander Hamilton |
| Claus Dufries | Christian Miller |
| J. Kooistra | Harley E. Keeler |

Award Best Garden to Elijah Wessell

As a result of the inspection carried on by Mr. Midgely, of the Worcester County Farm Bureau, and a committee from the Home Garden Club, Wednesday, August 17, prizes for the best gardens were awarded as follows:

VARIETY GARDENS

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| First prize—\$10 | Elijah Wessell |
| Second " — 7 | Gilbert Harwood |
| Third " — 5 | Simon Plantuka |
| Fourth " — 3 | Richard Baker |

WORTHY MENTION—Each \$2

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| John Prester | Henry Heerd |
| Fred Tattersall | David Marshall |

POTATO PATCH

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| First prize—\$5 | John Hayes |
| Second " — 3 | Claus Dufries |
| Third " — 2 | James Spence |

FARM GARDENS

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| First prize—\$5 | John Glashower |
| Second " — 2 | Wybe Kortekamp |

VILLAGE GARDENS

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| First prize—\$2 | George Fournier |
| Second " — 1 | Charles M. Stuart |

The Blacksmith Shop has its share of experiences with automobiles. Recently Merwin Brown swapped his Ford for an Empire. Brown and Fowler decided to try out the new car and started for Worcester, but ran out of gas a few miles this side of Rice Square. A few minutes later another member of the Blacksmith Shop, Charles Burlin, who was also out motoring, recognized the abandoned car on the side of the road. A little farther along he reports seeing Brown and Fowler strolling leisurely back with a gasoline oil can between them.

Mr. Burlin decided to turn around and see if his friends were in difficulty and was surprised to notice a large crowd gathered around the Empire. A Ford car in the meantime had come to an abrupt halt against the side of the abandoned car and was considerably smashed up. Charlie offered his service at once as attorney for Brown; and from all reports he is to be congratulated on his success in handling the case, as we understand that all claims were settled satisfactorily out of court.

Merwin reports that there was a time when he used to feel rather nervous in an accident, but by this time merely takes out his pencil and pad, which he keeps for this purpose, and calmly jots down the names of the witnesses.

At the New England Fair this year our Ancona expert, Harley E. Keeler, continued to rank among the first exhibitors of poultry by capturing first prize for the best Ancona cock, first prize for young pen, and second prize for the best hen. Mr. Keeler has about seventy chickens this year, which he believes will compare with his usual prize stock.



Packing Room Express

The above photograph presents a well-known employee of the Whitin Machine Works, W. O. Blanchette, better known as "Doc." In this cart, to which "Doc" supplies the motive power, were carried 10,000 packages besides some small mail matter from July 1, 1920, to July 1, 1921, between the Freight House and the post office.

One can find "Doc" on the job, rain or shine, when the thermometer is registering 95° in the shade as well as 10 below the zero mark. Mr. Blanchette has been with the Whitin Machine Works about twenty-three years and has worked for Louis Metcalf on the chuck job, in the Experimental Room on looms under Mr. Thomas and Mr. Pratt, and has also worked for Henry Burbank and George Barnes.

For the last seven years "Doc" has been connected with the packing department of the Freight House. Mr. Blanchette is shown here on his way to the post office, when we were fortunate in getting him to stand still long enough to take this picture.

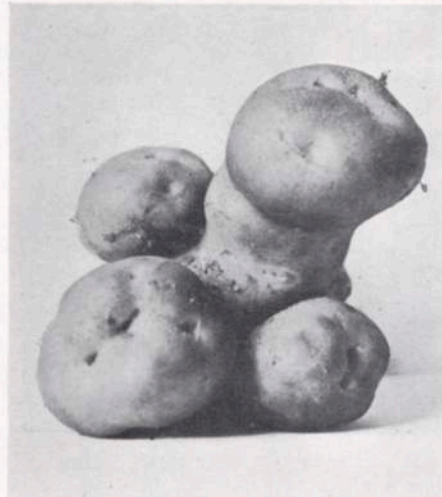
Allan McCrea, of the drawing job, has bought a "Stutz" (?). "Sis" Brown should book some fast rides.

Lester Dermody is fond of good plays. His latest is the "O'Brien Girl," who played Douglas recently.

William Pouillot, of Blanchard's job, asks the old riddle, "Why does a hen cross the road?" One did recently while Bill was passing on his bicycle. Result: a lame shoulder and a dead hen.

Mr. John E. Leonard spent the week-end of August 20 at Oakland Beach with friends from Harrisville, R. I.

Next to the "Spindle," the assessors' report proves a great attraction. See the Production Department.



Ulric Roy, of the spindle job, shows here a freak potato, the result of five individual potatoes growing into one. Mr. Roy planted his potatoes on the thirtieth of May and dug them on the third of September. In the hill in which this potato was found, he reports the finding of ten other potatoes. If this is a sample of his gardening ability, we are sure that he is bound to have a big crop this year.

Frank McGowan, foreman of the picker job, covered a lot of territory on the week-end trip including Labor Day, when he took in the Mohawk Trail and then motored to his summer home on Providence Bay. Frank spent Sunday and Monday with a party of friends in a new 30-foot motor boat along the Rhode Island coast. That's the life.

Albert Birchall, foreman of the card erecting job, left Whitinsville with his family Saturday, September 3, for a motor trip through the White Mountains, returning Monday evening, September 5. They stopped over at North Woodstock and Rochester, N. H., taking in the famous White Mountain trails, and spent a few hours at Rye and Hampton beaches on the way home.



Mr. Baker, a member of the milling job, can hold his own with the professional gardeners. Mr. Baker is shown here between a row of his 18 foot pole beans, of which he has sixty in his garden. He has raised many varieties of vegetables over a period of many years. This year's garden will make his 18th consecutive one on the same plot at Plummers.



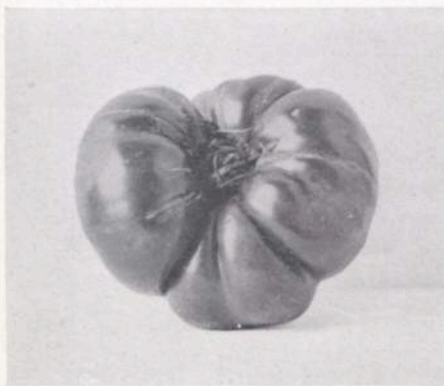
The Production Department has all the castings on the floor, the Employment Department has furnished enough men, the rush jobs are in competent hands, so Jack decides to take it easy for a few moments. Just as Napoleon of other days used to watch the tide of battle from a distant hill, so our general of the polishing job watches the production mount up, even falling into the characteristic pose, famous among brothers of high rank.



This wide-awake youngster is the son of Louis Freeman, a member of the Foundry night crew.

The Production Department has developed a new genius after the type of "Whistling Rufus." The main number of his repertoire consists of that popular tune "Jingle Bells."

Mildred Magill, of the flyer job, spent her vacation at Oakland Beach and enjoyed thirty-two rides on the "Hobby Horse" in two days.



Mr. Frank Prince, of the spindle job, a resident of Douglas, brought in a fine specimen of tomato which weighed 1 pound and 14 ounces. We would like to hear from any other of our readers who can beat this record.

Robert Hargreaves, of the Drafting Room, sent a letter to the National Rifle Association, Washington, D. C., inquiring about the necessary qualifications to become an individual member. He received a reply back from the National Reform Association welcoming him with open arms. Did you join them both, Bob?

Some Wise Cracks from A Broken Dish

Down the Sawdust Trail

"Chucks" Feen says that boots and shoes would never wake him from a sound sleep. (Ask his dad, he knows.)

Frank Jefferson has already bought his footwear for the coming winter. (It looks like a hard winter, Jeff.)

Henry Clapp and Austin Melia have sure hit the trail by going into the automobile business as dealers in second-hand cars. Light trucks are preferred. For further information get in touch with Mr. Clapp. (Put out your hand, Henry.)

Peter Lemoine, alias Al Jolson, tells us that he is all set for the coming winter events. He has just received his new banjo and is ready to use it at any open date. He also has a new line of songs and dancing specialties.

Edward Drohan, another one of our entertainers, has also risen to the ranks of the professional soft-shoe dancers, which may make a big hit in the coming events. (Shake your feet, Eddie.)

William Ward, Jr., at the beach is telling his dad that the core room is not the only place one can make cores. We will say that a little beach sand is a start in the right direction.



Do You Recognize the View? This is an Off-hand Sketch by Andrew Grob, a Member of the Repair Job



Raymond and Marguerite Woodcome, Son and Daughter of Alfred Woodcome of the Dobber Job, in their 1922 Pierce mobile

A continued story entitled, "From the Office to Matrimony," would not be difficult to publish at the Whitin Machine Works. The latest chapter of this volume was completed at a pretty home wedding on Pleasant Street, when Ruth Burnap became Mrs. Burtis E. Dresser. The bride was attended by the bridesmaids, Helen Cotter of Whitinsville and Marion Dresser of Uxbridge, a sister of the bridegroom. The best man was Wilfred Dresser, a brother of the bridegroom. The wedding march was played by Catherine Munt of Whitinsville. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served by the Millers, caterers from Providence. The honeymoon was spent among the Green Mountains of Vermont. Mr. and Mrs. Dresser will be at home on Boylston Street, Watertown, Mass., in the near future.

William Stewart has had an exceptionally good year with chickens at the hen house on the estate of Josiah M. Lasell. In one lot of 135 pullets he found the first egg on August 29. These pullets were hatched March 19. It is a rare pullet that will produce eggs at the age of five months and ten days. Seven days later, on September 5, Mr. Stewart gathered eight eggs from the same lot of pullets.

Mr. Stewart cannot speak too highly for the Rhode Island Reds which he is raising and gives great credit to Walter Harris, foreman of the needle job, for the results. Mr. Harris hatched a large number of chickens for Mr. Stewart this spring, and the pullets above mentioned were from his stock.

They Went

"Darling, I've made up my mind to stay at home."

"Too late, George, I've made up my face to go out."—*The Bulletin (Sydney)*.



FOUNDRY CLAM BAKE AT THE MUMFORD GUN CLUB
A picture that proves a good feed and good nature are inseparable

Molders' Clam Bake

The Molders' Clam Bake was held at the Mumford Gun Club Saturday, Sept. 10th. It started with a ball game between the married and single men of the Foundry. Chas. T. Moffett pitched the first ball to Chas. B. Stewart, who handled the delivery like a vet. The game was called with Dorsey pitching for the married men. He showed a lot of stuff and fine control but was taken out to let Rice hit, who came through with a fine single which tied the score.

In the eighth inning Bart Connors went in and finished for the married men, but a home run by Mulligan settled things in the ninth, the single men winning 5 to 4 (according to the official umpire). The batteries were Dorsey, B. Connors and Shughrue for the married men, Dan Connors, R. McGrath and Ray McCarthy for the single men. The feature of the game was the all around playing of Pat McGuinness and Wm. Campbell for the married men, while Jennings and Donlon turned in some fine plays for the single men.

After the game everybody went to dinner. Then a list of field events were run off in the afternoon, consisting of running, jumping, tug of war and quoit contests.

The winners were: 100-yd. dash—Con Hourihan, 10 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds (time by the Foundry alarm clock).

Fat man's race won by Peter Lemoine with Jim Galivan a close second. Jas. Finney and John Leonard were the winners in the quoit pitching. The married men easily won the tug of war.

The dinner was served by "Bill" Hutton and his able assistant James Brown—A real Rhode Island clam bake which was enjoyed by all.

Patrick Flemming, the Foundry orator, was the after dinner speaker. The Foundry quartet gave a few selections which drew a round of applause. Those taking part were Mulligan, 1st tenor; Donlon, baritone; C. A. Bowen, bass; Wm. Campbell, 2nd tenor.

The party broke up at five-thirty and all were satisfied with a most pleasant day.

The committee in charge were: Frank Shughrue, Tom Dorsey, Dan Connors, Harry Mulligan and Bart Connors.

Accidents in the Home

"It is a peculiar thing that accident insurance companies find that the bathtub is responsible for the largest number of accidents that occur in the home.

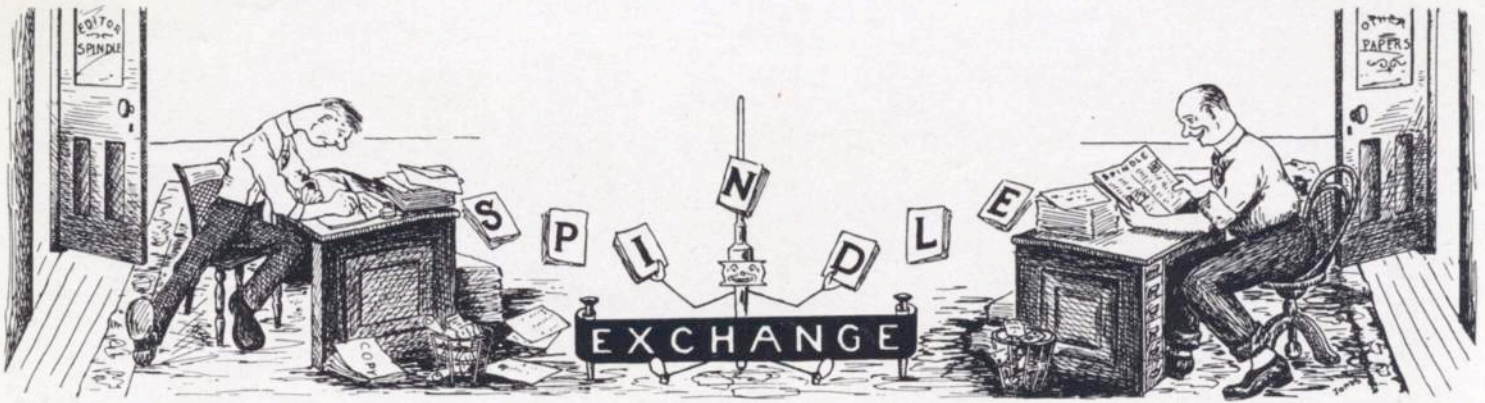
"On first thought it seems extraordinary that this agent of cleanliness should have destructive features, but the number of people who slip in one way or another and fracture arms or legs or inflict minor injuries upon themselves in this way is surprising.

"Falling downstairs is the next most favored method of inflicting injury upon oneself. It is true that the stairways in homes are not so well lighted as those in office buildings, stores, or factories, but it would seem that this lack of light ought to be more than balanced by the greater familiarity people would have with their own stairways.

"The high-heeled shoe is responsible for many falls both in and out of the house; but it is especially dangerous on stairways, where the edge of the heel catches and trips the wearer into a headlong fall.

"Burns, scalds, and fires in the kitchen are responsible for much in the list of accidents. These occur either through carelessness or ignorance of conditions.

"The tea kettle, half full of boiling water, is taken to the sink to be filled, the top removed, the water turned on, and the hand kept on the handle. The steam may cause the woman to drop the kettle, thus spilling the boiling water upon her."



In Dear Old Ireland

"We never needed any of them new-fangled scales in Ireland," said O'Hara. "There's an aisy way to weigh a pig and you can do it without any scales. You get a plank and put it across a stool. Then you get a big stone. Put the pig on one end of the plank and the stone on the other end and shift the plank until they balance. Then you guess the weight of the stone and you have the weight of the pig."—*The Marion Line.*

My Friend

He has the courage to tell me when I fail—the magnanimity to praise when I succeed. We can talk together and we can keep silent together.

Knowing, but overlooking, my faults, he stresses the virtues which maybe none but him sees.

He multiplies my joys—he divides my sorrows.

With him I can be myself, seldom polished, often crude and rude. Through storms and calms he accepts me as I am and looking through imperfect surfaces fancies he sees whatever is worth while.

Knowing the worst, he believes the best. He has rogued with me—he has prayed with me—he has dragged his steps with me across long stretches. He has walked with me through the valleys—he has climbed with me the lofty mountain peaks.

He is myself plus something finer.

EDWIN MARSHALL HADLEY.

Overworked

"Talking about 'dry' towns, have you ever been in Leavenworth, Kansas?" asked the commercial traveler in the smoking-car. "No? Well, that's a 'dry' town for you, all right."

"They can't sell liquor at all there?" asked one of the men.

"Only if you have been bitten by a snake," said the traveler. "They have only one snake in the town; and when I got to it the other day, after standing in line for nearly half the day, it was too tired to bite."—*Evening Wisconsin.*

A True American Creed

I BELIEVE

That the world is getting better, not worse.

That the average man would rather clasp your hand in friendship than fix his fist for a fight.

I BELIEVE

That you must be willing to give before you can hope to receive.

That the more you give the more you will GET!

I BELIEVE

The sound, sane judgment, the clean courage, the proved patriotism of the descendants of the founders of freedom—are wholly capable of coping with existing conditions.

That out of our present problems and difficulties will arise a stronger race of men, a more glorious Nation extending alike to the producer, the toiler and the trader greater advantages and bigger benefits than ever before in the history of the world.

That no honest man has cause to fear the future.

Copyrighted 1920. Schl Co., Chicago.

John and his wife had gone to the beach for a swim. His wife called to him from his dressing room:

"Oh, I can't go in swimming because I can't find my bathing suit."

John replied: "Look again, dear, maybe you have it on."

All Cleared Up

He: "You know I love you; will you marry me?"

She: "But, my dear boy, I refused you only a week ago."

He: Oh, was that you?"—*London Opinion.*

Seven Will Win

In Massachusetts a man who speaks ten tongues has just married a woman who speaks seven.

We are betting on the lady.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Safety First

When your pal drops in for dinner, And his tongue seems dry and thinner, And you want to give him something for his thirst:

Do you shout it to the skies— Put temptation in the eyes— Of the prohibition agent that you've cursed?

No! You get beside the feller, And you lead him to the cellar, And you drink it where it's dark— That's Safety First!

When you call upon your girlie, And your brain is queer and whirly, O'er the words and acts and questions you've rehearsed;

Do you start right in to love her When her father and her mother Are sitting near, and think that you're the "worst"?

No! You take her to the park, Where it's cool and still and dark, And you have it out alone— That's Safety First!

When you're rolling home near morning And you're tired, tight and yawning, And the coin from your pockets the boys have gently nursed;

Do you breeze in with a roar, Kiss your wife, and tell the score, And swear by all that's holy, if you loved her more you'd burst?

No! You sneak in by the door, Like our friend, "Dinty Moor," And you leave your shoes behind— That's Safety First!

"UNANIMOUS."
F. and H. News.

Reflections

Fred Keeffe: I want to see some mirrors, please.

Clerk: Hand mirrors?

Fred: No, the kind you look at your face in.

One Place They Avoid

We have no wish to cast any reflection on the courage of the prohibitionists, but we can draw our own conclusions from the fact that we haven't noticed them rushing to Ireland.—*Punch (London).*

Trouble Ahead

Of course, it is none of our business, but whom will the Republicans lay the blame on when they can no longer lay it on the Democrats?—*Dallas News.*



Tin Job

The present tin job had its beginning in the year 1895, when Joseph Allen was employed as the first tinsmith for the Whitin Machine Works. Shortly afterwards the work increased to such an extent that his two brothers, John and Frank, were hired to help out. When our present foreman, Mr. Rasco, came to Whitinsville in 1872, he made the fourth man for the job.

The tin job was then located in the old wooden building where the Carpenter Shop now stands. In 1882 it was moved to the rooms now occupied by the piping and electrical departments. While at this location the job increased to a force of seven men.

In 1891 Mr. Rasco was placed in charge of the department, which at this time included all the general tinsmithing of the shop, with the exception of the spinning cylinders. Also any tin work connected with the tenements and all plumbing were under the supervision of Mr. Rasco. In 1895 the tin job was moved to its present location in order to accommodate the vast increase of business throughout the shop. In this year J. W. Horan was appointed second hand under Mr. Rasco, a position which he still retains.

The tin job today is turning out a vast amount of work and furnishes parts for practically every machine manufactured by the Whitin Machine Works.

With the construction of the many new tenements which began in 1919, the plumbing was placed in a separate department under William A. Courtney.

The personnel and service record of the job are as follows:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Levi Rasco	49		49	
J. W. Horan	30		30	
George H. Brown	29		25	
Richard Mellville	29		5	
William Boyce	25		3	
Oliver Thomas	23		23	
Hagop Mesakian	21		14	
T. F. Sherin	21		21	
Frank Kearci	20		11	
Elzear Lavallee	19		3	
Steven Cherris	16		11	
Ignas Vitek	15		13	
Jacob Kenadek	11		11	
Joseph Kenadek	11		11	
Telesphore Rainville	11		11	
John Prestera	9		9	
Frank Tayone	6	6	5	

John E. Healey	6		6	
John Chesna	6		2	
Edward Broulette	4		4	
William Lynch	3		2	
William Robertson	2	7	1	7
Lawrence Kane	2	6	2	
F. E. Sherin	2		2	
William Swift	1	7	1	7
Sidney Wiersma	1	5	1	5
Ambrose Roche	1	4	1	4
Louis Dionne	1	3	1	3
Oscar Mattson	1	3	1	3
Philip Barron	1		1	
Steven Georian	1		1	
George Rainville	1		1	
Michael Prestera	1		1	
Paul Belisle	1		1	
Charles E. Aldrich		5		5
T. F. O'Leary		2		2
Eli Haroian		2		2
Jadus Cormier		2		2

A Comforting Verse

Doesn't it make you pesky mad when some chap comes noisily into your presence and tears to pieces whatever work you have been doing, especially when you know that you have done a mighty good job and that the fellow who is criticising you is standing on thin ice and doesn't know it? The man who is making good himself is the slowest of all to offer criticism. It is usually the fellow who is doubtful about his own standing who is loudest in damning the work of others.

Not long ago we were talking with a business man about this very thing. He said: "I meet such varmints every little while. They used to anger me. Now when one comes in, I recite to myself a little verse I picked up somewhere a long time ago."

Here is the verse:

I love to watch a rooster crow,
He's like so many men I know
Who brag and bluster, ramp and shout
And beat their manly chests without
A single thing to crow about.

Builders,
Lockwood-Greene Co.



Levi Rasco