

TrajNet



# The WHITIN Spindle



Residence of Josiah M. Lasell, 2nd, Whitinsville, Mass.

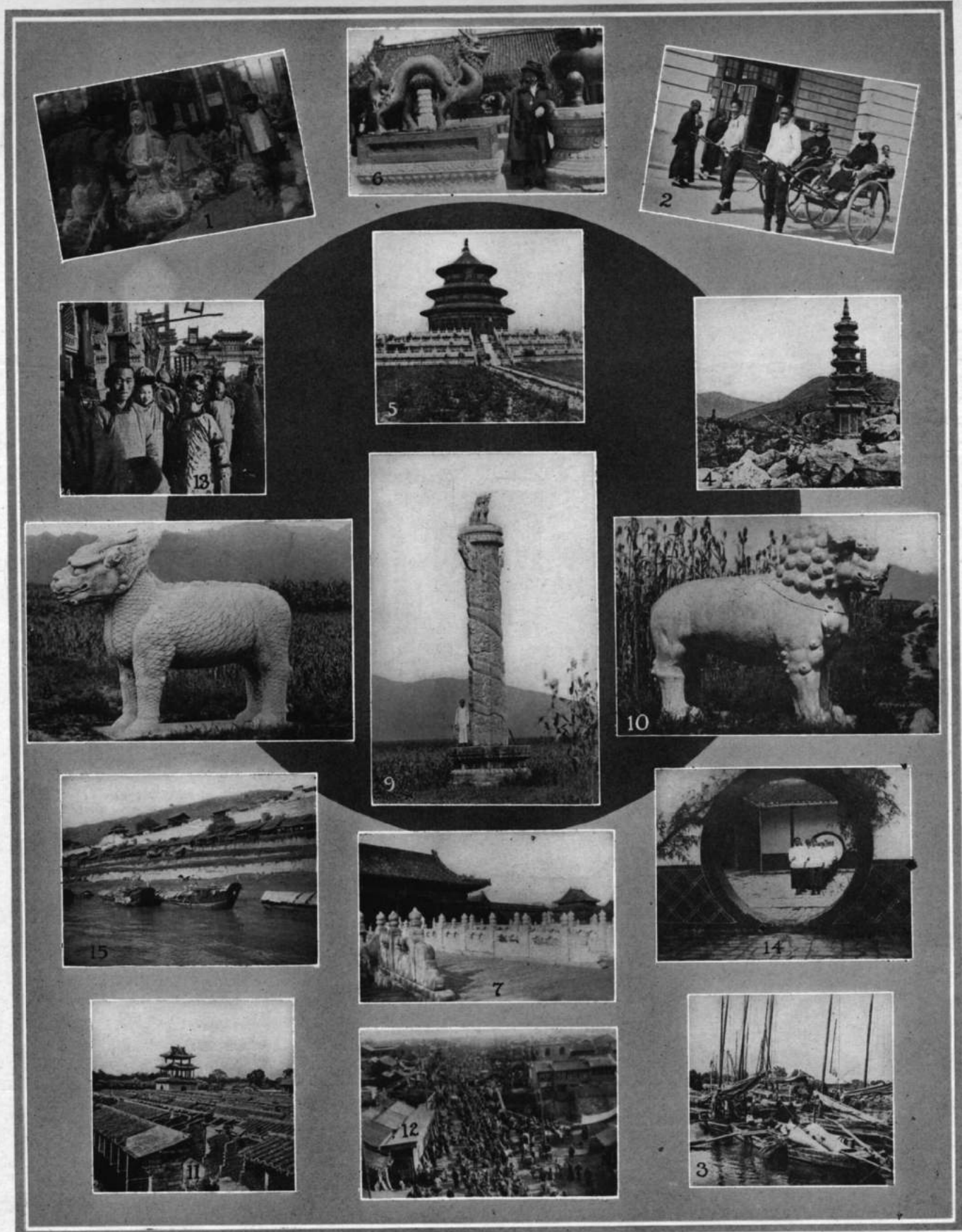


AUGUST

Vol. 3

No 1

L. HONER



IEWS OF CHINA

(1) Within the walls of old Shanghai. (6) Mrs. Chester W. Lasell before one of the monuments in the "Forbidden City." (2) Mrs. C. W. Lasell and Mrs. L. M. Keeler with their ricksha boys. (13) Chinese women in holiday dress. (5) The Temple of Heaven at Peking. (4) A pagoda outlined against the sky near Wuhu, a common sight on the mountain peaks of this country. (8) to (10) Gigantic marble statues en route to the Ming Tomb. (9) One of the many triumphal pillars on the way to Ming Tomb. (15) A Chinese town situated on the bank of the Whangpoo River. The river was very low in March, as will be noticed here. This was the reason of the dreadful famine in China. (7) Within the Forbidden City. (14) Circular courts at Jinling College, the only women's college in China giving American degrees. (11) Ancient examination booths at Peking where twenty thousand have taken the examinations at one time sealed in the little booths until the ordeal is over. (12) A view of a main street. (3) Chinese junks on the Whangpoo River.

## Whitinsville Traveler Finds China Fascinating

*We are very fortunate to have received the following article on a trip in China as described by Mrs. Chester W. Lasell. Mrs. Lasell and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Keeler visited China and Japan during the latter part of the winter and early spring of this year. Mr. Keeler's article on the business conditions in China and Japan was very much appreciated in the last "Spindle," and we are sure that our readers will find much of interest in this short account by Mrs. Lasell.*

### Yang-tze-kiang

One scarcely knows where to begin when asked to give impressions of China, that great country whose authentic history dates back to 1200 B. C. Monuments still stand with carvings in stone of angels with wings as finely sculptured as a Michael Angelo, done 1000 years B. C., temples and palaces in beauty of proportion and exquisite detail, surpassingly lovely. Fifty years ago, the population of China was 400 million; today, they give the same census. What it really is, no one knows.

We landed at Woosung March 8 and took a launch up the Whangpoo River to the great commercial city of Shanghai. The fine buildings along the Bund, British and French concessions, great banks and municipals, made an imposing frontage as we sailed up the river. Shanghai is very flat, extending for miles from the Bund over an uninteresting country. It is policed by British-trained Indian troops and is the best policed city in the world. These Sikhs are picturesque in their great red and blue striped turbans and braided beards. At night they carry a flat sword. No Chinaman is allowed to carry arms; the penalty is death.

Shanghai is European, but the old Chinese (first picture) walled city lies in the center of all this internationalism and remains unchanged. Its streets are an intricate puzzle, too narrow for a ricksha; temples, shops, booths, huddled together; all busy

at their trades—painting, carving stone, ivory, teakwood, and jade, the latter all done under water; weaving baskets and matting shades, bird cages, lanterns, or gorgeous brocades in tiny places with dirt floors, lighted only from the open front of the booth.

We saw several jacquard looms, the children winding the silk on the spindle, the women dyeing, and the men weaving. Out of those dirty holes came white brocades fit for a princess. Cook shops and open restaurants everywhere, and beggars, oh, such filthy bundles of rags! Still, it was not evil smelling, although so congested one had to push to make any headway.

In Shanghai the ricksha coolie (second picture) gets 1 Mex. 50 sen, or 75 cents a day, and runs like a little pony. They seem content if only they have their "chow" and a place to lie down at night. I never saw a quarrel, street fight, a child struck, or heard angry altercation in all China. Always smiling, always willing to lend a hand, and the men very affectionate with each other.

Our hotel, the Astor, faced the Whangpoo River (third picture); and it was very interesting when the tide was out to see the hundreds of junks stuck in the mud and jostling each other at queer angles, each junk a home. Why the children—and they are legion—don't fall overboard proves Providential care.

Circumstances kept us in Shanghai several weeks. They are a most hospitable people, and we were tired and ran away for a trip up the Yang-tze-kiang. We had been to a beautiful dinner given us by some Chinese bankers at one of their homes. It was pure Chinese. Birds' nests soup, the most delicious soup and the most expensive, sharks' fins, forty-year old eggs, Peking duck, bamboo shoots and chicken, bean curd cake and lobster curry, soy, served in tiny silver dishes, made from the soy bean and the foundation of our Worcestershire sauce, ivory chop sticks, an art we have mastered, fourteen courses. We left at eleven and took the midnight

boat up the river, two ladies, no guides.

Before starting we had difficulty to make the steward understand we must have keys to our cabins, then asked for the passenger list. It came as a shock to find we were alone on that boat with over a hundred Chinamen. Next morning, to our relief, nice Captain Campbell came in view, and we learned that all this line carried Scotch captains.

The Yang-tze is a muddy tidal river, carrying great quantities of silt to the mouth, constantly changing its course. It is very serpentine along its 3,000 miles. In one place we went 25 miles to loop a loop only  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles across. It is over a mile wide at the mouth, but after the first day we could see both banks. Thousands of wild duck rose to let us pass and settled again. The waving bamboo made soft lace-work of green against the mud-walled villages with their picturesque Chinese thatched roofs.

The Chinese are born gardeners. Gardening was always honored; the gardener held position over the merchant. The land stretched as far as the eye could reach in little checker-board fields, patches of bright green, the first planting of rice, and bright squares of yellow, like our wild mustard, the Chinese cabbage. Other patches deep in mud and muck were being ploughed by water buffaloes and wooden plows, implements used a thousand years ago. This prepares for the transplanting of the rice and is then flooded, and the rice grows up out of the water.

Each town is walled, a community in itself, and it is to be regretted that their only care and thought is their own town. Nationalism is a thing unknown to them. Why should they care if, 2,000 miles north, millions were starving? They don't even speak the same language. All the large cities have great walls that run up over the mountains, enclosing large areas and returning again to the river. The watch towers and great gate give a feudal look. Many walls date to the fourth century.

The river is filled with sail boats. Immense commerce is carried on. These boats, with great red square topped sails striped with bamboo, are very attractive. The river rises 60 feet during the rainy season, June and July, so the Bund is built high; and at low tide, as it was in March, there are many steps to climb to reach the level of the town. Most villages are back from the river, reached by canals. It is interesting to see sails in cultivated fields, waiting for the tide to take them to their destination.

A tall reed grass grows in sections along the river bank. It is cut and stacked and looks like bamboo—a most necessary fuel for the poor of China. Junks are loaded with it, and it is shipped into the interior. Besides the big junks the river is filled with saucy little sampans about the size of a big rowboat, a 20-foot swing oar at the stern, a little rush-covered hold, where many a family live; babies are born and thrive in those tiny sampans. They fish along the river in every possible way, snare, net, cormorant, and otto.

We passed Nankin, then Wohu, with lovely mountains, each peak with a pagoda (fourth picture) outlining against the sky. Wohu is the dirtiest city in China, someone said. Here on a promontory is a beautiful Methodist Mission compound. We stopped and went into Kuikiang, from where quantities of china are shipped. Each home back of Kiukiang has the potter's wheel and potter. It is a treaty port with a lovely Bund. The Chinese steward was our guide.

It might interest you to know what constitutes a treaty port. Concessions have been made by China, in these ports, to different countries, and each country has extra-territoriality. The concession is on the Bund. There you will find a British bank, consulate, and houses, and the right to settle all difficulties by a British and Chinese mixed law court; the same with the French and Japanese. The Russian and German concessions are now closed or have been taken over by Japan or China.

Hankow was our destination, 600 miles up the river. It is the fourth

largest port in China—Shanghai, Tientsin, Canton, Hankow. We reached there one beautiful morning six days from Shanghai. The plum, pear, forsythia, Judas, lilac, and cherry trees were in bloom. It was like a soft day in June. The entire shore up to the Bund was alive with coolies carrying great sacks of grain or huge casks of bean oil up and down the long, steep steps, loading and unloading the hundreds of junks and vessels—moored so close to each other as to form a bridge—never could one conceive a busier scene.

Hankow boasts the most beautiful Bund in China. The Shanghai, Peking, and International banks are as fine as any in New York, and the lovely concessions with beautiful gardens made it look like a parkway. We went to the Race Club for tea. The club has a polo field, eighteen-hole golf course, twenty tennis courts, big ball room, and is in every sense an up-to-date foreign club. On the way back we found a lovely walled garden and old English house, which proved to be the Episcopal Mission. Nowhere have we found a mission that wasn't an oasis.

Nankow, 900,000 population, is really made up of three cities: Han-yang; the Chinese city; and Wuchang, the manufacturing city where great mills are in construction and there is a large iron foundry. All this district is the best cotton-growing district in China, but cotton is grown as far north as Peking.

On our return down the river we stopped at Nankin. It was nearly dark when we arrived, and it had been raining hard all day—we two, the only foreigners to be seen in that crowded city. We managed to make the coolie understand we wanted "hotel," and off we went up the muddy lanes crowded with Chinamen. It was a relief when we turned into an alley and saw the sign "Bridge Hotel." We spent the night there, telephoned Mrs. Lawrence Thurston, who is president of Jinling College for girls in the walled city of Nankin (fourteenth picture), and went to see her the next day.

The college is now in a palace that belonged to the nephew of Li Hung Chang. Chinese palaces are large—

a court within a court, walls within walls. At the entrance you go through one wall to face another. The idea was to keep out the Devil; he would see the wall and not know enough to go around. Not as clever as he is nowadays. The high door sills, which one can scarcely step over, were another safeguard. All the doors in the different courts in this palace are round, a perfect circle, very lovely effect. Mrs. Thurston was most enthusiastic over the work—the only girls' college in China to give American degrees at that time. They are building new college buildings. We lunched there and then went to the Ming Tombs.

Nankin was the capital up to 1400, when it was removed to Peking. The tombs are fast crumbling to decay. Poor old China! All her great monuments will soon be a thing of the past, unless care is taken. Soon there will be no Temple of Heaven (fifth picture), no Forbidden City (sixth and seventh pictures), no great tombs (ninth picture) with miles of gigantic marble statues (ninth and tenth pictures)—dust is fast covering them and time disintegrating the golden cobalt and turquoise tile roofings. The last Ming Tomb in Nankin was built at the base of a hill made from earth brought from the eighteen provinces of China. We saw the examination halls (eleventh picture) where twenty thousand took examinations at one time, sealed in little cells until the ordeal was over. Now only ruins mark the place where so many struggled and suffered. Nankin stands at the head of the study of silk culture in the world.

The Chinese are a fine people (twelfth and thirteenth pictures), industrious and content; above all, content, perhaps too much so for their own development. No one thinks of locking a hotel room. In China a ricksha boy is trusted with money, does errands, holds your furs and purse. One never for a moment mistrusts him. One is not afraid out alone at night with a strange coolie pulling the ricksha. The educated Chinaman is a fine type, equal to any similar class anywhere—and as you go north, you find the men



Thomas Magill

James Ferguson

## Our Long-Service Series

Forty-eight years ago on the fifth of May, there landed in New York from the north of Ireland two young men by the names of Thomas Magill and James Ferguson. Today, if one will step out on the spinning setting-up job of the Whitin Machine Works, he will find working side by side the same two men. In fact, in reviewing the past years of the lives of these men we find that they have rarely been separated during their daily tasks. They have been chums and real friends, later becoming a brother-in-law to each other, when Mr. Ferguson married Mr. Magill's sister.

James Ferguson has perhaps the shade of advantage in the service records, having commenced in the Whitin Machine Works on the eighth of May, two days earlier than Mr. Magill, who started on the tenth. Gustavus Taft, a former superintendent of the Whitin Machine Works, interviewed Mr. Ferguson on the early morning of the eighth of May and placed him under the foremanship of William Foster on spoolers. On the twelfth of November, 1873, he was placed on the spinning job under James Pollock and has been working on spinning ever since. He has worked on practically every model of spinning in the last forty-eight years, from the old spinning frames, with spindles nearly two feet long, down to our latest model in the spinning line, the new twistors with a 5½-inch ring box made for the purpose of spinning yarn for cord tires. The actual construction of the new twistors was under his supervision.

Mr. Ferguson can recall the days when James Pollock used to tell

about the Englishman who built the first twelve ring spinning frames for the Whitin Machine Works. The Englishman left soon after finishing the twelfth frame, and Mr. Pollock completed the next twelve.

Mr. Ferguson claims he feels as well today as ever and can do as good a day's work.

Mr. Magill started to work for James Pollock on the spinning job on the tenth of May, 1873. When he first came here, they were building about a frame and a half a day, with about fifteen men on the job. Mr. Magill says there is a great difference in the work on the construction of spinning frames today in comparison with the old days. There was a tremendous amount of hand drilling and more than a man's share of filing to square off the work.

One of the outstanding times in the history of the shop in Mr. Magill's mind was the period between the years 1875 and 1877. It was at that time the shop came to a complete standstill, due to a very serious business depression in the country. The married men were given work by Deacon John Whitin on what is now known as the hundred-acre lot on Castle Hill Farm. For a year and several months about two hundred men were employed clearing the field and making the stone wall which now completely encloses it. Mr. Magill was one of the last men on the spinning erecting floor when business stopped; and he took this opportunity to make a visit to Ireland, where he stayed for seven months, when he was called back on receipt of a large order by the Whitin Machine Works from the Merrimac Mills, in Lowell.

Forty-eight years, of course, have made a great difference in the size of Whitinsville. In the early 70's the only streets of this town were Main Street, High Street, Hill Street, Church Street, and Linwood Avenue on this side of the river, and Brick Street across the river.

Thirty-five of the forty-eight years of Mr. Magill's service with the Whitin Machine Works have been spent on the road on spinning. The other thirteen have also been on spinning here in the shop.

## Whitinsville Traveler Finds China Fascinating

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larger. The average Mongolian is six feet. We traveled with twenty of them one day, grain merchants and as distinguished-looking men as could be found in the world.

Speaking of cultured men brings to mind one who traces his ancestry twelve hundred years in direct line and has portraits of his family seven hundred years back in gold, silver, and bronze metals, lacquer, porcelain, paintings on silk and wood.

Porcelain reached its perfection in the Ming dynasty, 1368 to 1620, and long before that some of the choicest glazed porcelains still hold the supremacy of the world. We saw beautiful bronzes 1000 B. C. with some of the earliest Chinese character inscriptions, one of the oldest records extant of Chinese writing.

We send missionaries to convert this people, and often say civilize them. It is well to consider that their culture antedates our discovery hundreds of years. They need the religion and are beginning to feel it is a living force. Although their ethics differ from ours, there is filial devotion, reverence for the old, and absolute obedience to parents as long as they live.\*

The Chinese wear long-skirted silk coats of grey or taupe brocade over loose silk trousers tied in at the ankle. Over this, a short jacket of heavy black or blue satin, buttoned close to the neck, with extra-long, close sleeves in which they insert their hands in cold weather. These long coats are invariably lined with fur in winter, from sheepskin to richest sables. They wear round satin skull-caps and are fine-looking men.


The women wear the trousers, rather loose, and a short fancy satin jacket. Children are always in brilliant satins. It is a mistake to think the custom of feet binding has been done away with. Most of the chil-

\*China is the one colossal example in the world's history where one nation, for forty centuries, was always the teacher and hardly ever the student. Read "The Religious Outlook in China," in the June "Atlantic Monthly," by Chang Hsin-Hai.

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- FROM EMPLOYEES - TO EMPLOYEES -

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FELLOWSHIP

Published Monthly by  
Employees of The Whitin  
Machine Works

Free to Employees  
Additional Copies Ten  
Cents

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## Promotion from Filer and Core Room Boy to Foreman

William J. Ward, formerly of the wood pattern job, has been appointed to fill the position in the Core Room left by the late John Cotter. Mr. Ward started to work for the Whitin Machine Works in 1906 on the roll job under B. L. M. Smith. After six or seven months at roll making he was transferred to the Core Room, where he received the large salary of \$3.98 a week.

Mr. Ward was located in the Core Room of the old Foundry for two and a half years, and on the completion of the new Foundry moved with the other members of the Core Room to that building. However, he was on the core bench only a short time in our present Foundry when he was transferred to the Foundry office as timekeeper.

At the end of two years in the Foundry office it occurred to Mr. Ward that he would like to learn a trade. He became an apprentice in

the Wood Pattern Room under Mr. Houghton. This necessitated his sacrificing a weekly compensation of \$14 to accept for his weekly wage the sum of \$6, a sacrifice which is very hard for anyone to make, but which usually more than makes up for itself in the long run. Mr. Ward has the distinction of being the first apprentice to complete his time in wood pattern making in the Whitin Machine Works. In his new task of assuming the responsibility of a foremanship, we wish Mr. Ward every success.

The yard force is doing a unique job in the power house. They have been taking out the brick foundation which was put in under the George Corliss engine installed twenty-five years ago. This engine was recently removed to make way for improvements. In taking out the foundation for this engine, Mr. Burnap used several charges of dynamite to break up the brickwork.

The dynamo located in the water-wheel room under the chuck job was recently removed under the supervision of Hosea Bolliver, of the Carpenter Shop. It was necessary to take out the flooring overhead and by the use of block and tackle the machine was hoisted out and replaced by a new dynamo. The replacement was made necessary due to the changing over of the shop from the 40-cycle to the 60-cycle system. With our waterwheel going at full capacity we will be able to create a power of 320 kilowatts.

Among the distinguished visitors from Japan this last month were Mr. Kobayashi, manager and director of the Mitsui office in New York, and Mr. Y. Sakai, resident commissioner of the Formosan Government of Japan. These gentlemen were entertained by Mr. Keeler at luncheon and shown over the Works. They expressed themselves as being very much pleased with our machinery and the general conditions in Whitinsville.

*Mr. James Leitch, one of our road men, and wife on Umbrella Rock, Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga, Tenn. The River Tennessee is 1700 feet below and 1500 feet wide. The famous horseshoe bend is just below.*



The Whitin Machine Works lost another of its old guard by the death of John Donnelly, a member of the inside paint job. Mr. Donnelly died at his home at 3 Forest Street on Tuesday night, August 9. He had been employed as a painter in the Whitin Machine Works for twenty-six and a half years and had in that time worked on almost every job in the shop, painting the machinery. For the last two years he has been working at the bench on the paint job.



John Cotter

## Whitin Machine Works Mourns the Loss of Core Room Foreman

The news of the death of John J. Cotter came as a distinct shock to his many friends in the Whitin Machine Works. Mr. Cotter had left us for a vacation at Lake Sunapee, N. H., and had packed up ready to return on Saturday morning, August 6, when he became ill from a severe attack of heart trouble, passing away shortly afterwards.

His funeral was held from the home on Forest Street, Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, the Rev. Vernon Deming, pastor of the East Douglas Congregational Church, officiating. The bearers were James Cooper, David Marshall, Charles Moffett, Arba S. Noyes, John D. Leonard, and Patrick McGuinness.

Mr. Cotter had a service record of thirty-four years in the shop, having come here from Somersworth, N. H., as a moulder in 1887. He was placed in charge of the Core Room, succeeding Lewis Fletcher, about twenty-eight years ago.

Our sympathy is extended to his family in their loss.

Your vacation pictures will be interesting to your friends in next month's "Spindle." Bring them or send them to the Employment Office.

## How to Keep Well

### Get a Kit Bag for Your Troubles

One way to keep well is not to worry about your health—not to worry about anything. If a person is cross, restless, or excitable, he is called "nervous."

Such a condition is not so much a matter of nerves as of brain disturbance. It may have a definite physical cause, or it may be a bad mental habit. In either case it is perfectly possible to do away with the trouble.

### PHYSICAL CAUSE AND PREVENTION OF "NERVES"

First: The body must be thoroughly overhauled every so often in order to discover and afterwards correct any infection, such as of teeth or tonsils; any physical strain, such as might come from the eyes; or cause of poisoning, such as obstructed bowels. Fatigue and depression often disappear when such troubles are cleared up.

Many of the readers of this article have the advantage every year of a thorough physical examination given by the Life Extension Institute. Such an examination should take away all fear, because it is a careful going over of every part of the body and tells the exact truth about every condition. After a man has made the corrections or the changes in his living habits suggested by the doctor, he is free mentally and physically to work, play, and enjoy life according to his own capacity. This is the normal way of feeling.

### MENTAL CAUSE AND CURE OF "NERVES"

Everyone, even doctors, now accepts the fact that bad mental habits can powerfully affect the body. People despise cowardice in themselves; and more of them would fight to overcome worry, if they realized that it is just one fear state after another, together with an exaggerated feeling of the importance of one's own troubles and difficulties.

Trust and confidence are the foes of worry and fear. If you have these

aids, you can forget your troubles and relax. If you sleep well at night, you will, except in cases of extreme fatigue, be rested and ready for the next day.

Courage is the great enemy of constipation, fatigue, and mental disturbance. The attitude of courage is the attitude of health—head up, chest arched forward, abdomen held firm.

The person who carries his burdens around with him all the time, stuffs them under the pillow at night so that he can't sleep—the person who is grouchy and wears a continuously "sour" expression, is really sick. If he is in good physical shape, he must then seek mental hygiene, the deliberate effort to forget himself, to keep out fear thoughts and admit only thoughts of health and strength.

"Hence, loathed melancholy!"

Don't let yourself be satisfied with anything less strong and glowing than a wholesome, interested, courageous, active point of view about life.

LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE.

## Work

(From "Brazilian Business," published by the American Chamber of Commerce for Brazil.)

I am the foundation of all business.

I am the source of all prosperity.

I am the parent of genius.

I am the salt that gives life its savor.

I have laid the foundation of every fortune.

I can do more to advance youth than his own parents, be they ever so wealthy.

I must be loved before I can bestow my greatest blessings, and achieve my greatest ends.

Loved, I make life sweet, purposeful and fruitful.

I am represented in the humblest savings, in the highest stack of bonds.

All progress springs from me.

Who am I?

I am WORK.



### Card Erecting Job

The card job is one of the oldest departments in the Whitin Machine Works. It dates back previous to 1847, when they first built cards in what is now the old ring shop. Frank Cross remembers talking to Oliver Emerson, one of the old card men, who gave him the information in regard to the early days of card building. Mr. Emerson stated that they used to plane the wooden ties made out of 2-inch planking by hand, in addition to all the hand work on the machine parts.

In 1846 John C. Whitin began to build cards in the wooden building that stood on the site of the present Carpenter Shop. In 1847 the No. 1

Shop was finished, and the card job, spinning job, and loom job were all located on the floor that is now the spinning erecting floor under Frank Bates. The foreman of the job at that time was William Pollark, who continued as such until his death in 1853. He was succeeded by John Schofield.

The woodwork for cards in the 60's was made by Albert Jones, of the Carpenter Shop. The Carpenter Shop was supervised in those days by George Armsby. Mr. Bly made the cylinders for the cards, Orrin Thurber built the doffers, and Charles Taylor had charge of all the small work. Mr. Schofield continued in charge of the job until a short time before his death in 1890, when Joseph Schofield, his son, was placed in charge of the department.

Joseph Schofield retired from the card job in February, 1916. Albert Birchall was made foreman at that time. Mr. Birchall came to Whitinsville on February 11, 1890. He started to work for Joshua Dale on looms, where he stayed for about a year, when he was transferred to the card job under J. F. Schofield. He later went to the spinning job under Charles Pollark and continued with him for about four years, when he was placed on the comber job. He returned to the card job again, where he stayed a short while, when he was asked to go to the Experimental Room, in which room he had the privilege of working with Mr. G. M.

Whitin for several years. Later he was placed on the card job as second hand under Mr. Schofield.

From the spinning erecting floor the card job was moved to the floor now occupied by George Gill's job, when No. 2 Shop was built, about 1864. In 1884 the job was again moved to its present location.

There were also two other men who were connected with card building. In 1873-74 Joshua Dale, who was in charge of the loom job, built several hundred of the Foss stripper cards. In 1877 John E. Prest, who started here as an assistant to Superintendent Taft, worked with Mr. Taft on the Whitin improved card, a stationary top flat card containing thirty-two top flats. Soon after that they put out a card containing forty top flats which had quite a run and which we continued to build until the time the revolving top flat card came into use.

Other models of cards that have been built include the first wooden card, the Gambrell card, union top flat card, Arlington top flat card, combination top flat card, new model full roller card, Wellman stripper card, improved top flat card, improved lickerin card, revolving flat card, and woolen model card.

It is impossible to include in this article a description of all the attachments that go with the building of card machinery. It is enough to say that we are building besides cotton and woolen cards, asbestos



Albert Birchall



Joseph Schofield





CARD ERECTING JOB OF 1895

In shop to-day, back row: No. 1, John McClellan, Card Erecting Job; No. 3, Patrick Minnehan, Card Erecting Job; No. 4, Christopher Kane, Drawing Job; No. 5, Albert Birchall, Card Erecting Job; No. 6, Dennis Dunn, Card Erecting Job; No. 7, Nathaniel Smith, Card Erecting Job; Front row: No. 7, Herbert Ashworth, Speeder Job.

cards, waste cards, and condensers of all types, also Scotch feeds, belt conveyors, double and single lap back feeds, single, double, and triple waste machines, and a new style of camel back feed.

Referring to the Whitin camel back, Mr. Birchall says that after building the machine he had the pleasure of having the machine run and that the hump worked all right.

The revolving flat cards of today weigh 6,200 pounds net weight. If we figured the total number of cards built in 1920 with the other machines built on the job, it is rather interesting to note that approximately 6,400 tons of iron and steel were fitted, assembled, and shipped from this job in 1920.

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

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Patrick Minnehan	54	5	30	5
Dennis Dunn	40	5	36	5
John C. McGuire	39	5	27	5
John McClellan	36	5	30	5
Joseph Bouvier	32		22	
A. R. Birchall	31	5	22	5
James Smith	30		14	
George Meade	30		5	
Joseph Reneau	25	5	14	
Nathaniel Smith	24		24	
Thomas McGoey	21	5	21	5
Louis Blanchette	20		10	
Edw. Hughes	20		10	
Arthur Prince	15	5	13	5
Robert Blakely	15	5	7	
Hugh Brown	15		1	5
John Miller	13	5	13	5
Arthur Wright	12		7	
Fred Langlois	12		6	
John Kelley	9		6	
Edward Birchall	2	6	1	
John Davis	1	5	1	5

### Rifle Club Elects Officers and Starts Work on Extensive Rifle Range

On July 12 the second meeting of the Whitinsville Rifle Club was held in the Apprentice Room. The meeting was called to order by the temporary chairman, William J. Ward. Nominations were made for the officers of the club, and the final voting results were as follows: for president, William J. Ward; vice-president, S. F. Helland; secretary, M. F. Carpenter; treasurer, Harry E. Lees; executive officer, L. H. Horner. Other business of importance of the meeting was the decision to join the National Rifle Association and the adoption of the by-laws for the Whi-

tinsville Rifle Club as established by this association.

About thirteen members of the club met on the range Saturday, July 16, and were initiated into the organization of pick and shovel. Those who took the degree were Bertram Sweet, Robert Hussey, L. H. Horner, S. H. Helland, Robert Hargreaves, John Minshull, James Scott, A. W. Angell, F. W. Willis, W. O. Aldrich, Jr., Herman Manter, R. J. MacKinnon, W. J. Ward. At a later date the following members also became members of this ancient order: Wilfred Whitney, M. F. Carpenter, John Scott, Robert Robinson, George Lermond, Arthur Marshall, Kenneth Jones, Robert Colthart, John Baker, and John Frieswyck.

As we go to press, the fellows have, by hard work on many Saturday afternoons and nights, completed a rifle pit 20 feet long, 10 feet wide, and 10½ feet deep. The pit has been constructed in the pasture directly south of the Castle Hill barn. It is an ideal location, giving the rifle men a range from 50 to 400 yards. The targets are going to be 6 feet wide and 9 feet high and are constructed in such a way that two targets can be in position for rifle competition as the other two are being pasted up in the pit below. It is planned to have a telephone connection between the rifle pit and the firing point. Already nearly seventy members have signed up for the club, and plans are under way to start many interesting competitions in the immediate future. We are hoping very soon to be able to put on a representative rifle team to compete against the well-known and crack Draper Rifle Club.



THE ANCIENT ORDER OF PICK AND SHOVEL



*There must have been a joker in the plans for the targets at the rifle pit. You can leave it to Bob Hussey and Jack Horner to find it.*

## Sunset League

In the Sunset League the Fords have jumped ahead of the Dodges, now having a lead of two games.

The surprise of the season was sprung on Monday night, July 11, when the Overlands defeated the Dodges by the score of 5 to 4. Umpire Montgomery helped to upset the league leaders, catching for the Overlands. The Foundry were ahead 3 to 0 until about the fourth inning, when heavy hitting broke up the game. The feature of the game was the squeeze play worked by Roche and Montgomery, Roche scoring from third.

On Wednesday night, July 13, the Fords defeated the Saxons, 4 to 1, in six innings of good baseball. The only score made by the Saxons came in the fourth inning, when Donavan hit a home run into the woods. Steele and Donavan batted for a thousand in this game.

The Overlands and Saxons met on the New Village grounds Monday, July 18, the game ending in a tie, being called at the end of the sixth inning on account of darkness. Pete Saragian did the heavy hitting for the Saxons, getting a home run and a two-bagger.

One of the big games of the season was scheduled for Wednesday night, July 20, when the Fords met the Dodges. It had to be called off after the fourth inning, on account of rain, with the score standing 4 to 4 at that time. This makes the second tie game between these two teams this season.

The Overlands were defeated by the Dodges on August 3, by the score of 6 to 3. Up to the beginning of the third inning, the Overlands had led by one run, but were unable to score after that. In spite of the score the Overlands outhit the Dodges, getting ten hits to their five. The score was due greatly to the number of passed balls by Hall, combined with the number of bases on balls given by Malmgren.

The Fords and Dodges came together on August 8 to settle a long dispute over which is the better team. The Fords came out on the long end of the score, winning 9 to 3. The score was a tie until the fifth inning, when the Fords succeeded in getting seven runs, due to good and timely hitting. McKee, of the Dodges, got two three-base hits in two times up.

On August 10, the Overlands and Saxons duplicated their feat of July 11, by tying the score again at 7 to 7, in seven innings. The Saxons were leading in the seventh inning by two runs, when the Overlands went ahead by three runs. This was offset by the Saxons in the last half of the inning, Murray coming in with the tying run on a passed ball. Buma, for the Overlands, did the heavy hitting, getting two singles and a home run.

### BATTING AVERAGES, INCLUDING WEEK ENDING AUGUST 13, 1921

	ab	r	h	%
Buma	28	11	16	.571
Leonard	24	7	12	.500
Ashworth	31	12	14	.452
Steele	27	7	12	.444
Murray	30	6	13	.433
Keeler	24	5	10	.417
O'Neil	30	7	12	.400
Malmgren	35	6	14	.400
McGuire	23	5	9	.391
MacKinnon	21	5	8	.385
Veau	23	4	8	.348
Donavan	21	6	7	.333
Connors	27	5	9	.333
Skillen	24	3	8	.333
Jones	28	12	9	.321
McGowan	19	5	6	.316
Vincent	10	1	3	.300
Brennan	17	4	5	.294
Roche	14	0	4	.286
Mitchell	14	2	4	.286
Sarajian, P.	26	7	7	.269
Tjaarda	12	2	3	.250
McKee	25	7	6	.240
Hall	21	1	5	.238
Kane	26	0	6	.231
Finney	13	1	3	.231
Benoit	18	3	4	.222
Barnes	19	2	4	.211
Martin	30	3	6	.200
Hartley	22	5	4	.182
Denoncourt	25	3	4	.160
Marshall	23	3	3	.126

### SUNSET LEAGUE STANDING

	WON	LOST	%
Fords	7	1	.875
Dodges	6	3	.667
Saxons	2	5	.286
Overlands	1	7	.125

## Industrial Triangle League

The caliber of baseball played by the Whitin Machine Works team of the Industrial Triangle League has been improved since the beginning of the season, and the team is now considered one of the strongest in the league. Since July 16 the games have been won or lost by one or two runs in every case except in the last game of the double-header with Walden-Worcester Wrench team, when our team defeated them decisively, 6 to 0.

The game with Webster on Saturday, July 16, was a well-played game after the first inning. Whitinsville was slow in getting started, giving their opponents two runs before going into their stride; after that they held them scoreless until the seventh inning, when a three-bagger by DeForest near the third-base foul line gave them two more runs. Whitins had scored a run in the sixth inning when Keeler came in on MacKinnon's hit. The Whitin team had a chance to win in the ninth inning. Donavan and Keeler, who had singled, scored on MacKinnon's two-bagger. Malmgren and Jones, hitting for Denoncourt, hit in hard luck, Webster winning the game, 5 to 3.

The following Saturday, the twenty-third of July, the Whitin team, after having practically won the game with the score 3 to 0 in their favor in the first half of the eighth inning, lost out to Hamilton Woolen, 4 to 3. By good hitting in the eighth inning, a three-bagger by Brennan and singles by Lavallee and Beavens, the Hamilton Woolen team chalked up a total of three runs, tying the score. In the first half of the ninth inning the Whitin team failed to come through, while the Hamilton Woolen team scored the winning run on a two-bagger by Vreeland, the final score being 4 to 3.

On Saturday, July 30, the American Optical and the Whitinsville teams

Continued on page 11, column 1



The above photograph gives us an idea of the days of real sport. We introduce you to Mr. Robert Hussey, of the wood pattern job, on the front seat of his Singer convertible tandem. His brother, Albertus Hussey, is directly behind Mr. Hussey. This picture was taken thirty-two years ago in 1889, when Mr. Hussey was a member of the Milford Wheel Club, an organization which was similar to our Whitinsville Bicycle Club of those days. In fact, many of the members of the Whitinsville organization used to ride with the Milford Wheel Club on their various trips.

### Triangle Industrial League

Continued from page 10, column 3

met in Whitinsville, the first home game in three weeks. The fans were doomed to disappointment, for in the first half of the second inning a severe shower made the play-off impossible. The game started in an interesting manner. In the first half of the first inning the American Optical team scored two runs on loose playing by the Whitins team. In the Whitinsville half of the same inning, Veau got a safe hit and followed this by stealing second and third, and, with the count three and two on Donovan, stole home, Donovan receiving a walk—an example of good headwork.

When the team from the S. Slater & Sons, Webster, came to Whitinsville, Saturday, August 6, the Whitinsville team succeeded in making up for the close games it had lost in Webster by defeating them by the score of 4 to 3. The game looked as though it was going to Webster

until the last half of the eighth inning. Webster was ahead 3 to 0, when MacKinnon got a safe hit. Denoncourt and Jones, who was playing in place of Simmons, followed suit. With the bases full, Steele hit a sacrifice fly, scoring MacKinnon and advancing the other runners. Ashworth received a pass, again filling the bases. O'Neil scored Denoncourt and Jones on a single to right field and was thrown out trying to stretch it into a double, and Ashworth scored from third with the winning run while the play was being made on O'Neil at second. Buma and Donovan followed with hits which were not used and which proved not to be needed. In the ninth inning the Webster team went out in order. Karabash lined to Buma, and Deforest hit a hot grounder between first and second which Donovan stopped with his gloved hand and threw him out at first. Hart followed with a hard fly to Jones in right field, ending the game.

The Whitin Machine Works broke even in a double-header with the Walden-Worcester Wrench team on their grounds Saturday, August 13. In the sixth inning of the first game Veau stole home, making it easily, but was called out by Umpire Patrick McGuinness. This was considered to be one of the worst decisions yet given this season, and Whitinsville seems to have had its share of difficulties with the umpiring this season, having received the short end on many close decisions. Murray pitched a good game of ball for the Whitin team, striking out eleven men and holding his opponents to seven scattered hits while his teammates were obtaining eleven from Johnston. In the tenth inning the Walden-Worcester Wrench won its game on a two-base hit combined with two errors.

The outcome of the second game was never in doubt. The Whitin team started the first inning by making three runs and got one more in the fourth and two in the fifth. Steele was pitching the very best caliber of ball, only one man on the Worcester team reaching third base. At the same time he held his oppo-

nents to one hit and shut them out easily, Whitinsville winning the game 6 to 0. The hitting of Ashworth and MacKinnon was a feature of the game, MacKinnon getting five hits out of eight times at bat, including a three-bagger. In six times at bat Ashworth got four hits, one being a home run in the fifth inning of the first game, and a three-bagger in the sixth inning of the second game. He received three walks, two in the first game and one in the second game, besides stealing five bases, a clean steal of home in the first inning of the first game included.

#### BATTING AVERAGES INDUSTRIAL TRIANGLE LEAGUE

Veau	.417	Buma	.255
Ashworth	.391	McKee	.250
MacKinnon	.383	Malmgren	.232
Donavan	.375	Denoncourt	.190
Jones	.333	O'Neil	.179
Connors	.300	Steele	.130
Murray	.263	Kane	.000
Keeler	.257	Simmons	.000

#### INDUSTRIAL TRIANGLE LEAGUE STANDING WEEK ENDING AUGUST 13, 1921

	WON	LOST	%
American Optical	9	4	.692
Norton Company	9	4	.692
S. Slater	9	5	.643
Whitin Machine Works	5	8	.385
Walden-Worcester	4	9	.308
Hamilton Woolen	4	10	.286

### Baseball Game with the Draper Corporation

A team selected from the Sunset League played the Draper Corporation at their annual field day, Saturday, August 13. The team was composed of: Topp, c.; Feen, p.; Kane, 1b.; Burns, 2b.; McKee, 3b.; Lavasser, ss.; J. Murray, lf.; Pete Saragian, cf.; and Picard, rf. The score was decidedly in Draper's favor. In the seventh inning, when the game was called, it stood 11 to 0. Both teams were well matched until the beginning of the seventh inning, when the Whitinsville team seemed to go to pieces, allowing ten runs. Whitinsville came very near having a serious accident to one of its players. In practice before the game, Connors, who was talking with Kane at first base, was hit by a thrown ball from third. The ball struck Connors a few inches below the temple, thus saving him from what might have been a serious accident.



## Bugs from the Cupola

Mr. Moffett, his assistants and office force, journeyed to Rocky Point and had an outing and shore dinner. We have not yet decided who was the man with the largest appetite, but John Rice seems to be a little better than any of the others. William Balmer certainly had a grand time, and the only thing that bothered him was he had to get home in time to feed the chickens.

Ed. Ashworth has joined the regulars again. He has left the Core Room and is at his regular bench once more.

Ray Meader has returned from his vacation, spent in Maine. He is looking well and feels fine. We wonder why?

Bill Campbell has returned from Narragansett Pier, where he spent his vacation.

John Moore spent the week-end at Scituate with a party of friends. John was all set to go clamming and brought along one of the small garden cultivators with which to dig clams. He admits he wasn't born on the seacoast, and why should he know what kind of instrument he had to use? Jack expressed his surprise at the speed those clams showed in getting under cover.

William Kearnan, Charles Ferris, and three others were out blue-berrying one evening when the thermometer was hovering around 95 in the shade. It appears that Mr. Kearnan couldn't get enough exercise at such a tame pastime as blue-berrying, so gave the boys a fine example of an Indian war dance. Somehow, the common variety of bees don't seem to use much discretion.

Over Milford way one night recently, a Ford had its front wheels bowed in on an electric car track. Immediately afterwards an electric car came along and bumped it forward against a telephone pole. We haven't been able to find out if anyone was seriously hurt or how badly the car was damaged, but we understand its owner is a member of the Blacksmith Shop. Somehow, the subject of Ford cars in the Blacksmith Shop seems to come up quite frequently. Although we aren't mentioning any names, we recall meeting Merwin Brown in the shop recently, at which time he remarked, "Well, I suppose you will have something in the 'Spindle' about me this month."

A member of the metal pattern job was recently inflicted with poison ivy on his face. When the victim of the poison ivy came to work, several of the boys remarked that it was a strange coincidence that a certain young lady in town had evidently become acquainted with the same branch of poison ivy.

Members of the Home Garden Club have recommended that in case of emergency they call on the newly organized Whitinsville Rifle Club for picket duty.



Harmon Nelson, a member of the village district of the Whitin Home Garden Club, brought in a stalk of corn from his garden which contained five well-formed ears. Mr. Nelson states that he has corn which would compare with the best in the number of ears per stalk and attributes this fact to his success in selecting his seed. It has been his custom in the past always to take the best ear from a stalk which has two or more ears.



"West Street Four," introducing Ralph Marshall, Leo Kelliher of the Carpenter Shop, William Ashton of the Comber Job, and Henry Crawford of the Employment Office.

It is a good idea to avoid walking directly in front of a hydrant when the Fire Department is preparing to practice. For further information on this point we refer you to John Shaw, of the Carpenter Shop, and Harley Keeler, of the cylinder job.

Sydney White, foreman of the doffer job, had not intended this year to go into the chicken business. At a recent outing of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, at Douglas, Miss White won a chicken, and her brother had one given to him. These were brought home and duly installed in the family. One of Mr. White's near neighbors is in the chicken business and had two flocks of chickens, each under the direct management of a mother hen. It was this neighbor's idea to combine these flocks, and in doing so the hen chosen to take charge of the chickens would have nothing to do with two of them. The neighbor learned of Mr. White's two lonely chicks and decided to present him with two more. We suggest that Mr. White open up a home for orphan chickens.

Dave Aldrich, of the Electrical Department, is a member of the Ford Proprietors' Association. Recently he broke a crankshaft climbing Taylor Hill. Several days afterwards Newell Wood decided to ask Dave how his Ford was getting along and jolly him a bit about being towed home. Newell was glad to learn that the extra engine power was due to the "Famo" he sold to Dave.



Ruth Burnap

After four years of service in the Main Office we are sorry to bid good-bye to Ruth Burnap. We believe we are well informed when we state that Miss Burnap has tendered her resignation in view of her coming marriage in September to Bertram Dresser, of Uxbridge. Miss Burnap has been a popular member of the office and will be very much missed by her many friends.

### Office Notes

Most of the members of the Main Office have returned from their vacations. All the Main Office force would have been glad to have dropped in on:

Mary Britton at Scituate; Mr. Hoch yachting; Florence Barr at Peak's Island, Me.; Albin Nelson at Westfield; Elaine Brown, Alice Magill, and Jennie Currie at Camp Octlawaha, Bridgton, Me.; Gwendolyn Searles and Jennie Scott at Savannah, Ga.; Dorothy Vanderschaaf and Bessie Van Dyke at Nantasket Beach; Catherine Munt at Squam Lake, N. H.; Raymond McKinnon at Nova Scotia.

### Things That Never Happen

Mary Britton with cootie garages. Mildred Quackenbush at a picnic without any "Ham."

"Dot" Vanderschaaf powdering her nose.

"Gweny" Searles wearing a long skirt.

Miss Doris Aldrich, a recent graduate from Northbridge High School, has become a member of the Main Office. We are very glad to welcome her among us.

For hot dogs and other light refreshments, we would advise all interested to phone or write to Jennie Currie.

There is a little brass top nowadays that is becoming quite popular. It is known as the game of "put one" and "take one." In case you haven't become acquainted with the ins and outs of this game, we would advise you to take up a course under the competent tutoring of Al. Nelson.

The movie man, Ernest Fullerton, chauffeur for Walker Brothers, is thinking of giving a correspondence course in how to operate automobiles. Chapter one of his course of lectures explains in detail the necessity of always carrying a crank with the car. He quotes from example the plight of a certain individual who was out autoing near the Campfire Girls Camp in Whitinsville, Mass. This gentleman, who resembled the author in every detail, was required to walk several miles into town in order to start the engine.

Robert Colthart, 32 Overlook Street, has several rabbits and hares for sale. Anyone interested would do well to investigate.



Glenford Myers, the 7-year old son of Albert Myers, of the quiller job, has been enjoying his vacation at Potsdam, N. Y. He is shown here riding on the back of a deer in the mountains of that vicinity.



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.

Erwin Bragdon is enjoying the fresh air at Franklin, Me.

"Ted" Brennan is enjoying the salt water at Oakland Beach.

Dalton spent his vacation on the shores of the Mumford.

### Notes on the Webster Game

Whitin Machine Works "Steele" their game from Slater Company.

Donavan is playing his usual good game, hitting and fielding well.

Buma covered first base in the absence of Keeler and gave a good account of himself.

"Herb" Ashworth, our famous left fielder, amazed the crowd by his spectacular catches in the field.

"Tip" O'Neil, alias Frank Frisch, returned to the game after a two weeks' layoff, due to being hit on the wrist by a pitched ball.

Veau, the old-time Douglas player, startled the crowd by stealing second, third, and home in the first inning of the game with the American Optical Company in Whitinsville.



Taken by Albert Birchall at Plymouth. The Parade Was Reviewed by President Harding



HOME GARDEN CLUB SUPERVISORS

First Row, Left to Right: Henry Huerdt, Claus Defries, Wm. Walsh, Sam Lawson, Frank Fessington, Albert Kershaw, Chas. Allen. Second Row, Left to Right: H. O. Nelson, Jake Harringer, H. E. Keeler, Felix Dushane, Fred Tattersall, Chris Miller, Elijah Wessell, John Hofstra, James Smith, Wm. Hutton, Wyke Kortekamp, O. M. Jacobs.

## Gardeners Busy as Harvest and Exhibition Time Approaches

Gardening this year has been a grand fight against the weeds and the weather, and the boys have been kept busy getting their vegetables into shape for the coming exhibitions. Mr. Midgley, of the Worcester County Farm Bureau, will inspect the gardens on August 17, along with an appointed committee from the local club, and the winners of the prizes will be announced on the thirty-first of August at the Home Garden Club meeting, Lower Memorial Hall, at which time members will bring their vegetables for exhibition in the New England Fair. For further information the members are requested to see President Harley E. Keeler. It has been decided in an Executive Committee meeting that \$45 shall be drawn from the Home Garden Club treasury and be divided into prizes, as follows: Variety class—first prize, \$10; second prize, \$7; third prize, \$5; fourth prize, \$3. Best potato patch—first prize, \$5; second prize, \$3; third prize, \$2. To those who own their farms—first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2. For those having gardens in the village—first prize, \$2; second prize, \$1. The reason for the small amount awarded to the village gardens is the fact that the gardens in the outlying districts average a great deal larger.

It is hoped that the members of the Home Garden Club will take special pains to nurse their garden truck along for the coming exhibitions at the New England Fair, in Memorial

Hall, and at the Uxbridge Fair. The first exhibition will be a vegetable and flower exhibit at the New England Fair, September 2, 3, 4, 5.

Those who attended the Garden Club exhibit in Memorial Hall last year can be assured that the exhibit this year will be as good, if not better, and it is expected that all those who have gardens will plan to enter as many varieties as possible. The garden districts are planning to compete against each other, the rivalry being very keen, according to the district supervisors. The event is to take place on Wednesday night, September 14. On the following Friday and Saturday the Home Garden Club will be entered in the Uxbridge Fair.

For the benefit of those who plan to exhibit, the variety of vegetables to be displayed will be as follows:

### VARIETY OF VEGETABLES TO BE DISPLAYED

Potatoes—Cobbler, Early Rose, Green Mountain.

Tomatoes—Yellow, Red.

Carrots.

Parsnips.

Beets.

Turnips—Purple Top, Rutabaga.

Celery.

Corn—Yellow, White.

Parsley.

Onions—Red, White.

Kohlrabi—Like turnip.

Cabbage.

Cauliflower.

Beans—Butter, pods not too full; shell, long red pod; Kentucky Wonder.

Swiss chard.

Radishes.

Lettuce.

Squash—Summer; Hubbard, green, yellow.

Pumpkin.

Peppers.

Cucumbers.

## Clambakes Popular

On Saturday afternoon, August 6, the milling job had a clambake at the Mumford Gun Club. The bake was put on by Alexander Brown, assistant foreman of the department. It was an ideal afternoon for the bake, and everybody declared the food served was of the very best quality and showed a real knack in preparation. The editor of the "Spindle" was among the fortunate invited guests and is sorry to report that as an amateur photographer he is a good clam eater. We had expected to have a good photograph of the group, but were very much disappointed to find that the picture was not clear enough to print. The committee in charge of the clambake was Harry Wallace, George McCool, and Fred Snow.

Clambakes seem to be the fashion and very popular with the men in the shop. The tool job staged a clambake recently, between showers, at the Mumford Gun Club. Leon Barnes and Paul Wheeler were in charge of the affair. The bake was put on by "Billy" Hutton. Everybody reported a mighty fine time.

On Friday night, August 5, the pattern jobs, including the departments under Charles Stuart, Percy Houghton, and Albert Brown, had a clambake at Picnic Point. After the big feed put on by "Billy" Hutton, the married men staged a game of baseball with the single men, defeating them 14 to 3. The athletic events were under the supervision of "Sally" Jones. During the supper

two of the boys downed a bottle apiece of vinegar instead of ginger ale. From the result of the baseball game and from the evidence of the vinegar bottles, the drinks of the single men might have borne inspection. The bake broke up about 9 o'clock.

The Meadow View Gun Club held its monthly dinner on Saturday evening, August 6, at their club house on Meadow Pond. The committee chose this occasion to put on a clambake under the direction of Chef "Jake" Johnston of the spindle job.

### Whitinsville Traveler Finds China Fascinating

Continued from page 5, column 3

dren and women in the interior have bound feet. This begins at four years and has to be done every day of their lives. One of the requirements when converted to Christianity is the unbinding of the feet, a process even more painful than the binding. They walk with no ankle motion. The feet are from four to six inches long. They use the great toe and part of the heel.

When we were in Hang Chow it was pilgrim week. Pilgrims came from all over the province to worship at the shrine in Sing Tin temple on the hillside back of Hang Chow. Many miles they walked, men, women, and children, over the rough, stony way. They certainly did penance.

Robert Dollar gave the great supports to that temple, which was rebuilt after a fire. Lofty pines, a hundred feet high and four feet in diameter, were floated back of a steamer from the forests of Oregon.

Hang Chow is a great congested city of 820,000 inhabitants. All the streets are so narrow that the city doesn't boast a horse, and the fascinating city of Soo Chow can't even use the ricksha, but sedan chairs and palanquins instead, with a man back and front to carry. These are attractive conveyances, all hung with mauve, pink, blue, or green silk curtains; and a white-faced dainty Chinese lady in jewels and brocade makes a lovely picture as seen through the little windows.

We returned to gay Shanghai well repaid for our trip.

## It Makes us Proud to be Building Whitin Machinery When We Receive a Letter Like This One

June 30th, 1921.

Whitin Machine Works,  
Whitinsville, Mass.  
Gentlemen:—

During the past week we have had occasion to test your spinning frames and the results have been so eminently satisfactory that we cannot resist the temptation to express to you our pleasure at having purchased such a good machine from you.

As you are doubtless aware the financial situation in the South is very acute and it is impossible for anyone to borrow any money regardless of collateral or past reputation. On the 27th day of June, we were served notice by the tax collector of this county that unless our taxes for the past twelve months were paid by the 30th of this month he would be forced to levy on our entire property and sell same to satisfy taxes. Our agents, the J. Spencer Turner Co., have been unable to sell any white yarns and the only salvation we saw was to make enough yarn on your spinning frames to pay off this obligation which amounted to over \$3,000.00. We, therefore, speeded your spinning frames up to 196 revolutions a minute, put on a night shift and have succeeded during the past week (including Saturday) in turning off over 30,000 pounds of 60 yarns on six of your spinning frames. We believe that this is a record which will stand for some time and if it had not been for the excellent workmanship of your frames we do not believe that it would have been possible.

With best wishes for your continued success, we remain,  
Very truly yours,

The Rifle Club members who were working on the rifle pit Saturday, July 30, had a difficult task dodging the lightning. A very spectacular result from a bolt of lightning occurred when the water from one of the brooks was thrown and converted into steam to a considerable height.



During the Fire in the Plummer's Woods Extension

In mentioning the celebration of the fourth of July in Whitinsville, we overlooked a pleasant incident of the day at Northbridge Center. The affair took place in this manner. Two white angora cats were straying through a ten-acre mowing, headed away from home. The lady of the house was making up her mind to climb the fence to go after them, when friend husband came along in his Ford. He took in the situation quickly, drove down to the gate into the mowing. Talk about your western roundups, Northbridge Center had the most novel roundup ever held, when the old Ford, dashing back and forth across the mowing, succeeded in driving the prodigal cats back to headquarters.



## Picker Job

The present picker job became a department of the Whitin Machine Works when we bought out the Atherton Picking Machinery Co., Pawtucket, R. I., in 1913. Mr. J. J. McGowan, who had been the superintendent of the Atherton Co. for three years, came here at the same time and has been with us ever since as a salesman of Whitin machinery. The present foreman, Frank McGowan, a son of J. J. McGowan, was assistant superintendent of the Atherton Co. and has had charge of the work here since the department was installed.



Frank McGowan

Although the present department is considered a new one, pickers were built here years ago; in fact, the first textile machine built under the name of Whitin was a picker. This was in the year 1831.

It might be of interest to some of us who have not already noticed that the weather vane on top of the belfry tower is formed to represent a finisher picker.

From a small job of eight men, the picker job has grown to its present size of twenty-six men. The machines built by this department are willows, bale breakers, fluto-feeders, openers, breakers, pickers, automatic cleaning and conveying trunks, condensers, gauge boxes, intermediate pickers, and finisher pickers.

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

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Joseph O'Dea	12	5	4	11
Patrick McKeating	9	5	4	5
W. F. Johnson	9	5	3	5
Frank McGowan	8	5	8	5
Patrick Connors	8	5	2	5
A. Dennett	7	5	7	5
Arthur Leavitt	6	5	1	5
Thomas A. Grady	5	5	3	5
Frank Cronan	3	7	3	7
John Hewitt	2	8	2	8
Percy Bell	2	5	2	5
J. McCaffrey	2	5	2	5
Nelson Berard	1	10		2
James Murray	1	3		2
Ernest Shay	1			1
John Steele		10		3
William Crombie		7		7
John Hampson		5		5
T. K. Pien		2		1

## In Close Touch with the World by Wireless

After studying wireless telegraphy for four months, Alfred Boufford, of the gear job, has installed a first-class wireless receiving station at his home. He can now pick up the messages from amateur operators, stations, ships at sea, Government stations, the high-powered stations of the world, such as Marion (Mass.), Washington (D. C.), Key West (Fla.), San Juan (Porto Rico), Eiffel Tower (France), Lyons (France), and Nauen (Germany). Along with the wireless receiving station he has also installed a wireless telephone set with which he received the returns of each round of the heavyweight championship fight between Carpentier and Dempsey on July 2, as they were sent out from the ringside. In the last round he could hear the gong and the referee counting out Carpentier. He heard distinctly the referee announce, "Dempsey is now world's champion after knocking out Carpentier in the fourth round in one minute and sixteen seconds." The other listeners-in were his brother Albert, and Carl Heath, while a large gathering of fight fans were outside waiting for the news of the fight, which he gave when the fight was over.

Mr. Boufford quite often uses the wireless telephone to hear music from Worcester (Mass.), New York City, and Medway (Mass.). Of late the statics have not been very good, on account of the hot weather; and it is expected, as soon as the cooler weather comes, it will be possible to hear plainly the band concerts given twice a week at San Diego, Calif.



Alfred Boufford, Gear Job, Receiving Wireless Telephone and Telegraph Messages