

TrajNet



The WHITIN Spindle



Airplane View of Whitin Machine Works

MAY
Vol. 4 No 10

Memorial Day

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

Let us pause for a moment in the whir and hum of our busy lives to remember that in these days of peace and prosperity there are those who are sleeping in the quiet shades of eternity to whom we owe debts that can never be repaid. The war is not yet over. There are mothers who are longing for the sound of a voice that has been forever stilled; there are lonesome men who genuinely miss the companionship of their "Buddies" "over there" who "went West"; and there are sweethearts who never have forgotten nor ever can forget the stalwart youth who went away, never to return. The unknown suffering of the living whose hearts have been torn by this frightful catastrophe will not end until they too have joined the ranks that silently tread the path of time.

There is in recent literature perhaps no finer tribute to the brave young men who died in the Great War than that which has found expression in the following verses by an English poet:

THE SPIRES OF OXFORD

I saw the spires of Oxford
As I was passing by,
The gray spires of Oxford
Against the pearl-gray sky.
My heart was with the Oxford
men
Who went abroad to die.

The years go fast in Oxford,
The golden years and gay,
The hoary Colleges look down
On careless boys at play.
But when the bugles sounded
war
They put their games away.

They left the peaceful river,
The cricket-field, the quad,
The shaven lawns of Oxford,
To seek a bloody sod—
They gave their merry youth
away
For country and for God.

God rest you, happy gentlemen,
Who laid your good lives down,
Who took the khaki and the gun
Instead of cap and gown.
God bring you to a fairer place
Than even Oxford town.

WINIFRED M. LETTS

S. S. "President Pierce" Has Narrow Escape in China Sea

The S. S. "President Pierce," the steamship on which Mr. E. K. Swift was a passenger for China, miraculously escaped shipwreck on Saddle Island in the China Sea. In a letter to Mr. W. H. Hoch, Mr. Swift describes his experience, which we are sure will prove of interest to the readers of the "Spindle."

The letter is dated Wednesday, March 28, and was written on board the ship, shortly after the occurrence.

"Leaving Japan and its coast Tuesday, we hoped to cross the bar and land in Shanghai on Wednesday morning. Tuesday afternoon, fog shut down on us, and about 3 o'clock in the morning we anchored and stayed there until three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. It was still foggy; but the captain after his observations at noon thought he had his position, so we started on very slowly, blowing the fog horn every few minutes and taking soundings continually.

"At four o'clock I was playing bridge in the library and, looking up out of the window, saw the fog appear to lift and a great wall of rock appear some twenty to thirty feet away. I was out on deck in a second, and there saw the most remarkable sight I ever hope to see. Precipitous rocky cliffs rose up on both sides of the ship, and the vessel was slowly approaching a wall of rock in front. There was not over twenty to thirty feet clearance on either side of the boat.

"The ship was in a little estuary formed by a break in the cliff walls. The rocks were so sheer and steep that we had plenty of water—I think the sounding as we entered was 70 feet. Well, here we were—in a strange sea, miles from nowhere—in a fog, and driving onto rocks. In every well-regulated thriller, when reaching a climax, it is customary to talk about something else.

"Well, of course, everyone was on deck. Two women appeared with

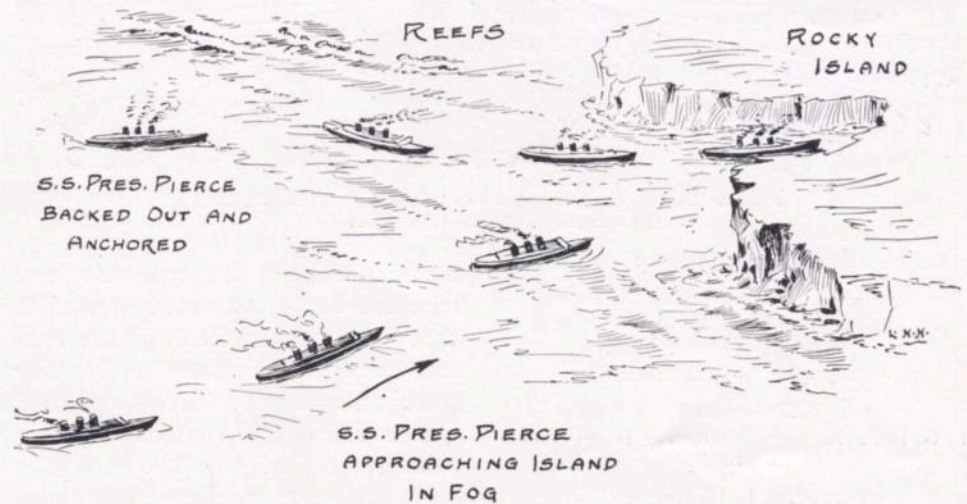


Diagram Illustrating Near-Shipwreck

life preservers, but most everyone was so stunned by our situation that all we did was to stand around in quiet groups and wonder what was going to happen. I know that as I looked back over the long line of rocks parallel to the ship and only thirty and less feet away I made up my mind that we were going to strike and be wrecked; that we probably could all get off safely in the boats, but "good-bye" to all our baggage, and that we were in for a nasty time in open boats.

"Well, to come back. When I digressed we were slowly working in ahead towards the rocks, but very slowly, while the engines were full speed astern; and those few minutes that we watched I'll never forget. The engines began to gain, and finally we stopped with either less than five feet between the bow and the cliffs or we just touched (authorities differ). I know we stirred up some mud, as I saw it rise in the water. Then slowly, almost imperceptibly, we began to draw away from those rocks. But even then I didn't see how we were going to clear, as on one side we seemed to be parallel to the coast line, while on the other side the rocks broke away about three-quarters of the way down the boat.

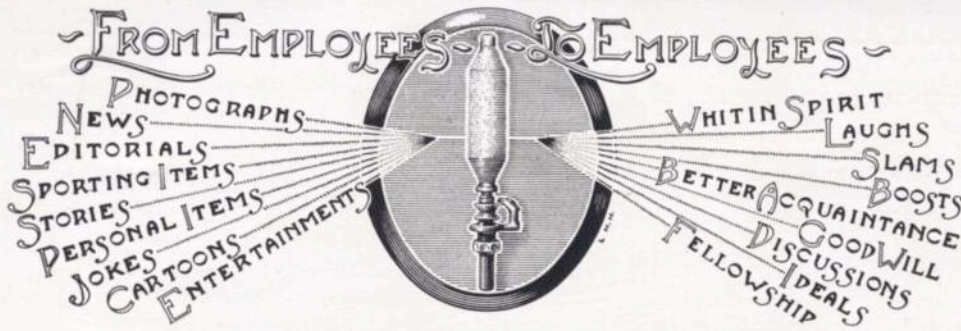
"But break away we did; slowly we backed out of the crevice in the rocks, which must have been at least

400 feet long, and out into the sea. As the fog fell again, it shut out of view one of the ugliest-looking islands I ever wish to see—bare, bleak, sheer, with foam and breakers surrounding it. If we had struck, it would have been impossible to land.

"Well, even now we were not out of our troubles; for as the fog shut out our island, new perils in the way of a line of low reefs appeared behind us, not directly but a little to the right, and they looked worse than the island. However, we had headway, and we veered off from them out into the open sea again, and in time stopped backing, turned our head away from the island, steamed away for half an hour and then dropped anchor to wait for the fog to lift.

"They say the fog sometimes lies on these waters for a two and three days' spell, so we are probably due to stay here for a while, unless a typhoon comes along to move us. I am making a map to show you what occurred. Owing to the cross currents we were carried some 5 to 10 miles out of our course; and when we started we headed directly towards this island, which is called, I think, 'Saddle Island.'

"The fog was so dense that the first intimation of its existence was when the captain heard the echo of the fog horn directly in front of him.



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EDITORIAL STAFF

Martin F. Carpenter
Elmer C. Leonard
Henry S. Crawford

Photographer, Robert Metcalf

Cartoonists

L. G. Lavallée Robert Hargreaves
John Minshul

Illustrator, L. H. Horner

Member of Industrial Editors Association of
New England

The Fakers Are Here

"Gentlemen, we have here the greatest cure of the ages. I don't care what ails you—rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, backache, stiff joints, toothache, or for any pain known to the human race—this remedy cures them all.

"This ointment is exactly the same as the one listed in the United States dispensatory now selling for 75 cents a bottle. My price is only 50 cents. If there is anyone in this group who bought this ointment last year when I came here, and who will testify that it did not accomplish what I claimed for it, I will return his money upon demand.

"Gentlemen, here's what I am going to do. Instead of selling this bottle for 50 cents, I am going to let you have it for 25 cents; and not only that, but I am going to make you a present of an additional bottle. One dollar's worth is yours for 25 cents.

"If you are troubled with psychoneurosis, insomnia, paroniria, dandruff, or sore-feet, I do not know where you can invest 25 cents to better advantage."

How often have we men in the shop heard this stuff? So many times we probably cannot remember. Is it possible that these people could have some marvelous fluid unknown to

medical science? Is it true that these men are really interested in the ills that beset workingmen and are honestly trying to help them or have they some other motive in coming here? Let us find out. What day do they come here? On Thursday. And why on Thursday? Because they know that Thursday is pay-day. Now we have it! They come here to get our money; and if anyone would like to try to prove that they have any other aim besides this, we will be glad to print it in next month's "Spindle."

Liniment infinitely more effective than the stuff that these fellows sell, can be purchased at any drug store for 10 to 15 cents. The two small bottles that they give us for a quarter cost them not more than 5 cents apiece, and probably much less than that. The other 15 cents of that quarter is their reward for the verbal exertions recited above.

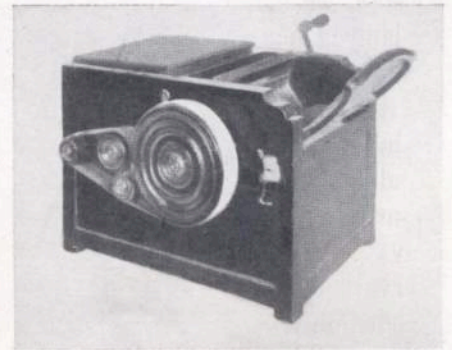
We are told that these fakers are bragging about the ease with which they are selling their junk in Whitinsville. One fellow boasted that he could sell snowshoes here in July, and ice-cold lemonade in January.

This article is not directed against anyone selling useful devices or interesting and useful novelties; but we are unalterably opposed to those clever but unscrupulous persons who describe our petty ills, enlarge the importance of them, and thus induce us to pay out our good money for a lot of practically worthless remedies.

The next time these "birds" appear, let's give *them* the laugh and show them that we're wise to their game by refusing to patronize their stands. If we make business sufficiently bad for them by these tactics, it won't be long before they'll take Whitinsville off their list of "suckers."

Interesting Facts about Cotton

Last month we reviewed somewhat briefly the rise of the cotton industry in England and some of the earlier inventions which were the forerunners of our intricate modern machines. One of the most important inventions of that period, if not the most important, was that of the cotton gin by Eli Whitney. The following account of this invention is taken from "The Wonders of Science in Modern Life," Volume V, pages 4-9.



Eli Whitney's Original Cotton Gin

ELI WHITNEY AND THE COTTON GIN

For many centuries the most tedious and difficult part of the cotton harvest was the separation of the seeds from the fibers, an operation called "ginning." The seeds stick to the cotton fibers, interwoven about them so tenaciously that by the old method of hand-ginning only a few pounds of cotton fiber could be separated in a day by the workman. This was the great drawback to the use of cotton fabrics, as a substance so difficult to harvest was proportionately expensive. But in 1793 the American, Eli Whitney, invented his cotton gin, an implement which in its revolutionary effects has been little inferior to gunpowder itself.

Whitney was born in Westborough, Massachusetts, December 6, 1765. As a boy he had shown great mechanical ingenuity, having inherited a taste for machinery from his father, an ingenious and skilful mechanic in a small way. Even as a boy of twelve years, young Whitney made many ingenious contrivances, among others a violin of fairly good shape and tone, and was recognized through-

out his neighborhood as a boy possessed of unusual mechanical ingenuity.

The story is told that while still a small boy he became possessed with the very common child's desire to take his father's watch to pieces. Feigning illness at church-time one Sunday, therefore, Eli stayed at home, the rest of the family going to their place of worship some little distance from the house. No sooner had the family departed than Eli's illness vanished, and securing the watch left behind by his father he proceeded to take it to pieces. This part of the task was an easy one for any average boy; but Eli, after removing all the works, performed the more difficult one of putting them together again in proper order, leaving the watch running as before.

During the Revolutionary War young Whitney was quite successful in manufacturing nails by an ingenious process of his own; and afterward he engaged in the manufacture of hat-pins and walking-sticks. In 1789 he entered Yale College, and during his course of studies there frequently astonished his tutors by his ingenuity in repairing the scientific apparatus used in the laboratories and in making various kinds of apparatus of his own. Aside from this his college course was much the same as that of other students of corresponding age, although he became known as a vigorous and tireless worker.

His good fortune began through acquaintance with the family of Gen. Nathanael Greene, of Georgia. Having been offered a tutorship in a Georgia family in the neighborhood of the Greene plantation, Whitney journeyed south to take the position, only to find upon his arrival that the place had been filled. Under these circumstances he was glad to accept the hospitality of Mrs. Greene, taking up his residence for the time being at her home. Here he soon had an opportunity of exhibiting his ingenuity. His hostess complaining one day that her tambour (a circular frame on which embroidery is worked) was unsatisfactory and frequently tore her embroidery, Whitney offered to make her another, and

soon produced a tambour far superior to any ever seen in the vicinity before. This, and some other ingenious devices, soon gave the young Yankee a reputation for ingenuity among the planters; and as a cotton gin was the most needed implement in the region, he was urged by his hostess and her friends to attempt the invention of such a machine.

At that time Whitney had never seen a boll of cotton, and knew nothing whatever of the process of ginning. He approached his subject, therefore, with the ignorance, but also the enthusiasm, of the novice. As an initial step he made a trip to the wharves at Savannah, and there succeeded in securing enough raw cotton for experimental purposes. A room in the Greene mansion was turned over to him for a workshop, and he set about his task. A few months later the doors of his den were thrown open, disclosing his wonderful creation, the "saw-gin."

This remarkable machine consisted of a series of circular saws set close together on an axle, arranged so that they played between narrow slots in a comb-like piece of metal. As the cotton was fed to these saws, the fibers were seized and drawn down through the slots, which were too small to allow the passage of the clinging seeds. A series of revolving brushes on the opposite side removed the cotton fibers, delivering them as fleecy cotton-down free from seeds, while the seeds rolled away into a receptacle made to receive them. By this machine the work of a single man was increased at least a hundred-fold, a day's work being no longer represented by the pound, but by the hundredweight.

As the news of this successful invention spread among the planters, Whitney soon experienced the treatment that seems to have been peculiarly the fate of almost every early inventor connected with the spinning and weaving industries. The inventors of the spinning-jenny, flying-shuttle loom, and mule had their machines broken or destroyed; Whitney's gin was stolen. The differences in the motives of these similar acts of vandalism are in striking contrast. Whitney's gin was stolen by planters

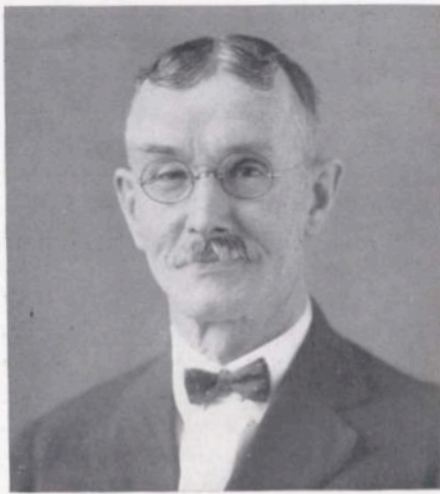
for use in hastening their work; Hargreaves's and Kay's spinning and weaving machines were destroyed by mobs of workmen because they worked too fast.

Nevertheless, Whitney succeeded in bringing his specifications before the proper authorities and secured his patents. Later he returned to New Haven, Connecticut, and opened a factory for manufacturing his machines. Congress finally voted him \$50,000; but as he became involved in litigation over his patent for several years, he realized, in the end, little or no financial gain for his great service to mankind. This is the more deplorable as his title as sole inventor seems to stand undisputed, and as his gin has proved such a boon to civilization—"more important in the history of the United States than all of its wars and treaties," as an English admirer of Whitney said a century later. How completely the inventor had solved the problem from the very first is attested by the fact that the modern gins used on American plantations are still of the Whitney type, very slightly modified.

Shop Bowlers Defeat Norton Company

In a return match the shop bowling team defeated the Norton Company at candlepins on the Central alleys, Worcester, Mass., in the last week of April. It was thought, when we defeated the Norton team at duckpins, that when our turn came to visit Worcester and to tackle the candlepins we would be severely handicapped.

The bowlers, Gents, Marien, Herberts, Montgomery, and Willard, started off in the first string with 119, 96, 91, 117, and 110 for a total of 533, which is the highest five-string total ever rolled in the history of the leagues here since the "Spindle" was published. They led the Norton team by 61 pins in this string, increased their lead in the second string by 15 pins, and in the third by 7 pins, making a total of 1,477 to 1,394, a lead of 83 pins; 1,477 is the highest team total rolled by any five-man combination from the shop since the "Spindle" was published. The highest team total previous to this was 1,457.



James Brown

Long-Service Series

Our next number of the long-service series is James Brown, of the Repair Department. Mr. Brown started to work for the shop in March, 1876, on the bolt job. He was 13 years old at that time. He tells us that his folks were not anxious for him to go to work and said that if he insisted on doing so it was up to him to get his own job. Whereupon he started down town to find Mr. Snelling. He told his story to one who he supposed was Mr. Snelling but was interrupted and discovered that he was talking to William H. Aldrich, now one of our retired 50-year service men, who resembled Mr. Snelling very much in appearance. Mr. Aldrich helped him find Mr. Snelling, and he was told to come to work the following week.

He started on his time in 1879 for Malcom Burbank on loom parts and has since that time worked for L. W. Smith on spinning rolls, Remington and Burbank on spinning parts, Burbank on cards, and then back to finish his time for Remington and Burbank. He worked a short time for Graves on pickers and was then promoted to the tool job under A. H. Whipple; from there he was transferred to John Snelling to do repair and tool work for the Blacksmith Shop. He was connected with the Blacksmith Shop, on the bolt job, and in that shop's machine room for 30 years. About two years ago he was transferred to the repair job under Mr. Dale.

Long Record of Brothers

James Brown, of the repair job, and David Brown, of the spooler job, brothers, have both completed 47 years of service. This fact, when brought to the attention of James Brown, revealed further that there were four brothers of this family who had worked here for a sum tota of 158 years. Besides the two already mentioned there is Edward Brown, of the spinning-parts job, with 39 years' service; and there was a brother George Brown, who died last year and who was a member of the Tin Shop and had 25 years' service to his credit. This seems to be a record which is decidedly worth mentioning, and we will be glad to have brought to our attention other records of families who have been employed in the Whitin Machine Works.

The Brown brothers were born and brought up in Whitinsville and lived in the house which for many years was a landmark and stood where the new No. 14 Shop now stands. A photograph of this house is shown on this page. It was given to us by James Brown, who had it taken, knowing it was to be moved to Grove Street where it now stands.



Paula and Gertrude Peterson

Perhaps a little too old to be entered in this month's baby pictures are Paula and Gertrude Peterson, twin nieces of Robert Robinson, assistant foreman of the Electrical Department. As a matter of interest they are direct descendants of Daniel Webster's grandfather Webster, also of Susanna White of Mayflower fame, who was their first American grandmother. Her wedding ring, dated in 1617, is inscribed, "Let love abide until death divide." This wedding ring is still in the family.



Yelle Hooyenga

Yelle Hooyenga, our Drafting Room philosopher and weather prophet, has a list of stories and problems which unfortunately are too long for publication, a sample of which is, "Why does a rooster shut his eyes when he crows?" The answer is, "Because he knows his piece by heart." There is also his famous Bible conundrum, "It wasn't in the world, God didn't have it, but the servant gave it to his master." Yelle claims the answer is "baptism." All of which leads up to the fact that Mr. Hooyenga landed at Rockdale direct from Holland 27 years ago, May 1, with \$1.10 in his pocket. When asked if that wasn't pretty close figuring on his railroad ticket after landing from the boat, he replied he bought and paid for his ticket on the other side, for Northbridge. At the immigration examination he was asked if he had any money, and he replied "Yes," whereupon they let him by. He has been a member of the Whitin Machine Works for 24½ years.



The Old Brown Homestead



Osbert E. Charles

A new member of the superintendent's force and of No. 2 Office, Osbert E. Charles, reported for duty on Monday, April 30. He was formerly employed for 12 years by the Taft & Pierce Mfg. Co., of Woonsocket, R. I. He held the position of assistant superintendent there. We welcome Mr. Charles as one of us and hope he will enjoy his work in the Whitin Machine Works.

We congratulate Hugh Ferguson, of No. 2 Office, on his new Buick car. After having driven it around for several days it was brought to his attention by one of his kind friends that it was illegal to venture out in it after dark, whereupon he called up the garage from where he purchased the automobile and ordered a substitute tail light. It was such a good-looking car that Hugh overlooked this minor important detail.

The photograph opposite was taken from the top of the office building during the afternoon of the forest fire at Douglas, Tuesday, May 8, by Robert Metcalf. Previous to the time the photograph was taken, the smoke was coming directly over the shop, shutting off the sunlight and substituting a pale yellow haze. The photograph is an untouched reproduction of the smoke in the distance. There was not a cloud in the sky at the time the fire started.

Airplane Visits Whitinsville

On Monday, May 7, at the noon hour, we were all interested in a red army plane which circled about Whitinsville. This plane visited us for the purpose of taking photographs of the shop and town from the air and was piloted by Major Moffett, commander of the flying field at Framingham. The photographer was Henry Shaw, a member of the Shaw Publishing Co., 44 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass. It was very interesting to all of us to watch them at work.

They returned to Framingham after an hour's flight over the village, and on Thursday, May 4, proofs of the shop and village were submitted for approval. The success of the enterprise was not as good as was hoped for, and Mr. Shaw has promised to return in a short time to take some photographs at an earlier hour in the morning and to stay during the day to take further photographs late in the afternoon. This is necessary, due to the position of the sun over the town and shop.

However, we believe two of the views of the town warrant publication in the "Spindle" at this time, but we hope to be able to show even more clearly our famously beautiful industrial village in future issues of the "Spindle."

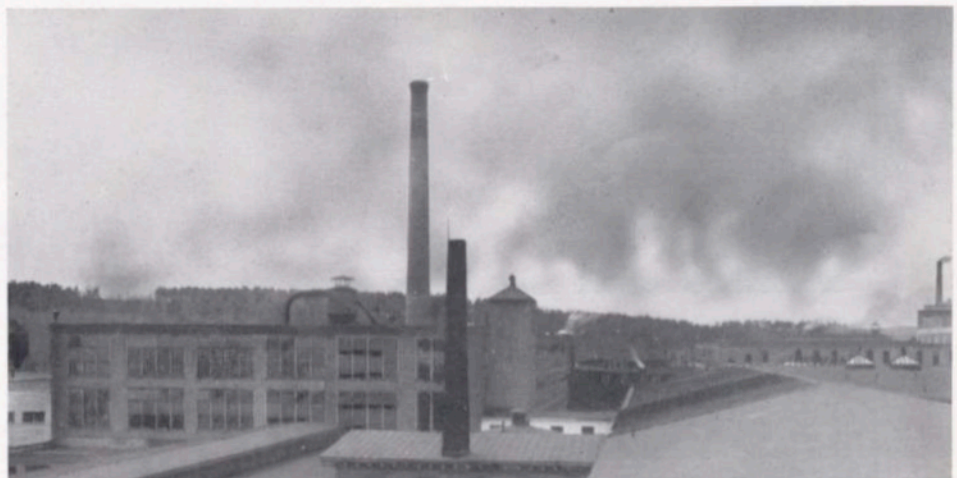
Mr. William Brewer, of the Production Department, has returned from Cleveland, where he attended the convention of the National Foundrymen's Association.



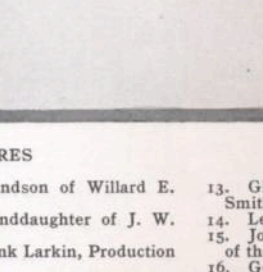
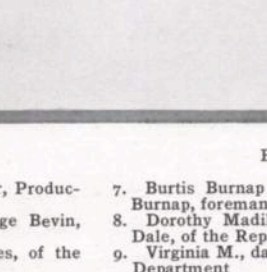
Walter B. Cain

The Production Department and other members of the Whitin Machine Works welcome a new member of our organization, Walter B. Cain, who started with the Production Department on April 23. Mr. Cain was recently employed with Baker-Goodyear Company, industrial engineers, of New Haven, Conn., where he was engaged in public-service work along accounting and shop-engineering lines. Previously he was employed as production manager of the Baird Machine Company, Bridgeport, Conn. We wish Mr. Cain every success with us.

Napoleon Lavoie, of the spindle job, brought in an egg laid by one of his Rhode Island reds that measured $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and 2 inches in diameter. Mr. Lavoie has a flock of 36 hens on his place on Douglas Street, Uxbridge. He is daily collecting from 20 to 25 eggs. His best day this spring netted him 33 eggs.



Forest Fire at Douglas as Photographed from Main Office Roof



BABY PICTURES

1. Raymon F., Jr., son of Raymon Meader, Production Department
2. Ralph Vincent, John Kevin, and George Bevin, sons of J. J. Foley, of the Main Office
3. R. Bradford, son of Robert Hargreaves, of the Drafting Room
4. Junior Forteer, nephew of Richard Malmgren, of the Speeder Job
5. Philip, Jr., son of Philip Boyd, of the Tool Job
6. Claire, daughter of Edward Savage, of the Milling Job

7. Burtis Burnap Dresser, grandson of Willard E. Burnap, foreman of the Yard
8. Dorothy Madilyn Dale, granddaughter of J. W. Dale, of the Repair Job
9. Virginia M., daughter of Frank Larkin, Production Department
10. Lewis and Eileen, children of Robert M. Burns of the Speeder Spindle Job
11. Lois Noble, daughter of Le Roy Hix, Comber Job
12. Richard Putnam, son of Amos E. Whipple, Repair Department

13. Gladys Marguerite, daughter of Warren H. Smith, of the Speeder Parts Job
14. Leon, son of Alfred Gauthier, of the Loom Job
15. John Sullivan, Jr., grandson of John J. Murphy of the Cast Iron Room
16. Geraldine, daughter of Harry Mitchell, of the Superintendent's Office
17. Robert, son of William Britton, of the Electrical Department



BABY PICTURES

1. Beatrice and Arthur, children of D. Gauthier, of C. C. Sisson's Job
2. Helenor, daughter of Steve Brainer, of the Cast Iron Room
3. Marjorie and Lester Rollins, children of Leroy Rollins, of the Payroll Department
4. Mildred, daughter of E. J. Leland, of the Gear Cutting Job
5. Etheline May and William H., Jr., children of W. H. Smith, of the Cast Iron Room
6. Eleanor Nelson and Mrs. Metcalf's two children, Alice and Hoffman

7. Marcia, daughter of A. W. Nelson, of the Repair Department
8. Katherine Elizabeth, daughter of William Swift, of the Tin Shop
9. Dorothy, daughter of Joseph Dumais, of the Roll Job
10. John, son of Edwin Thompson, of C. C. Sisson's Job
11. Lois Elizabeth, daughter of William Baines, of the Tool Job
12. Betty Hogarth, daughter of William Hogarth, of the Metal Pattern Job and Frances Devlin, daughter of Thomas Devlin, of the Express Office

13. Gerrit and Hilda, children of S. Oppawall, of the Roll Job
14. Evelyn Eloise, daughter of Mr. Kenneth Jones, of the Moulding Machine Department
15. Irene, daughter of Henry Theberge, of the Small Planer Job
16. Ernest, son of Arthur J. Gamelin, of the Comber Job
17. Margaret Marie Holmes, daughter of F. R. Holmes, of the Wood Working Department
18. Elizabeth, daughter of William Hogarth, of the Metal Pattern Job



BABY PICTURES

1. Norma, daughter of John Minshull, of the Drafting Room
2. Sadie, daughter of Cornelius Ebbeling, of the Automatic Chuck Job
3. Joseph, son of Robert Gusney, of the Carpenter Shop
4. Audrey Eleanor, daughter of Charles T. Noble, of the Main Office
5. Charlotte May, daughter of Martin F. Carpenter, of the Employment Department
6. Kathleen, daughter of John Albert Hendrickson, of the Polishing Job
7. Keith Franklyn, son of Robert K. Brown, 2nd, of the Drafting Room
8. Oliva Elizabeth, daughter of Paul Grant, of the Drafting Room

M. J. Brines left Monday afternoon, May 14, for the University of Maryland, where he will have the leading tenor part in the singing of "Creation" by Haydn. This opera will be sung on Wednesday afternoon, May 16. The other soloists include artists from the Metropolitan Opera, New York City. Mr. Brines is also scheduled as a soloist for the grand concert in the evening.

The director of music and the director of singing of the University of Maryland are former pupils of Mr. Brines.

Saturday, May 12, brought a new daughter to Robert K. Brown, 2nd, of the Drafting Room. The baby was born at the Whitinsville Hospital and weighed $8\frac{2}{3}$ pounds.



Thomas H. Magill

One-half century of accomplishment is the record completed this month by Thomas H. Magill. A

detailed account of Mr. Magill's service record may be found in the August, 1921, number of the "Spindle".

Single Men Annihilate Married Men at Baseball

In one of the most grilling battles ever staged at the high-school baseball field, the single men of the Office, on Thursday evening, May 17, wantonly mutilated the reputation of the married men as ball players.

The score (19 to 15) and the fact that the game lasted for three innings may give some indication of the extreme nervous tension aroused by the scrap.

Leonard's double play featured.

Baseball Season Opens

The opening game of the Industrial Triangle League was held at the New Village grounds, Saturday, May 5. The Whitin Machine Works team met last year's champions, a nine from the Slater Mills, of Webster, and in a ninth-inning rally defeated them 5 to 4. This was a very interesting game from the standpoint of the spectators. Whitin took the lead in the first inning with one run scored by Leonard on McGuire's two-bagger between left and center field. In the second inning the Slater team tied the score and in the sixth ran up a three-run total, leaving the local boys in the hole. A few innings previous to this the Slater team had the bases full with one out but were prevented from scoring by air-tight baseball on the part of the infield.

The game was featured by several double plays and by the star performance of our shortstop, Denoncourt, who handled many chances in mid-season form. His hit in the ninth inning, a line drive to the edge of the woods, made it possible to score the winning run. He took third on a passed ball and scored on Cooney's sacrifice fly to right field. A crowd of 400 enjoyed the opening game.

The Slaters' left-handed pitcher proved a puzzle to the home boys with a slow indrop, fanning nine.

Coach Conway, always a favorite with the fans, was ever present on the first- and third-base coaching lines and received his usual welcome from the loyal rooters.

In a post mortem of the game the old fans stated that they believed we shall have some of the most interesting baseball seen here in a long time this season, and are planning to turn out strong to help the boys all they can to top the league.

LEAGUE STANDING

| | W | L | % |
|--------------------------|---|---|-------|
| American Optical Company | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Hamilton Woolen Company | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Whitin Machine Works | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Chase Mills | 0 | 1 | .000 |
| Norton Company | 0 | 1 | .000 |
| Slater Mills | 0 | 1 | .000 |

Industrial Triangle League Schedule Complete for Season

| | At A. O. Co. | At Hamilton | At Slater | At Norton | At Whitin | At Chase Mills |
|-------------|--------------------|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|-------------------------------|
| A. O. Co. | | May 26 July 21 | May 12 Aug. 12 | June 9 July 7 | May 30 July 28 | A. M. June 23 Aug. 26 |
| HAMILTON | June 16 Aug. 19 | | May 19 July 4 P. M. | Sept. 1 June 2 | Aug. 5 July 7 | May 5 June 30 |
| SLATER | June 30 Sept. 1 | May 30 P. M. July 28 | | June 23 July 21 | May 5 Aug. 26 | July 7 Aug. 5 |
| NORTON | May 5 Aug. 5 | Sept. 3 Aug. 26 | May 26 June 16 | | May 19 July 4 | May 30 P. M. P. M. July 28 |
| WHITIN | June 2 July 14 | May 12 June 23 | June 9 Aug. 19 | June 30 Aug. 12 | | Sept. 1 July 21 |
| CHASE MILLS | May 19 July 4 | June 9 Aug. 12 | June 2 July 14 | May 12 Aug. 19 | June 16 May 26 | |

Sunset League Baseball Schedule

| DATE | TEAMS | DATE | TEAMS |
|------|----------------------|--------|----------------------|
| MAY | | JULY | |
| M-7 | Foundry vs. Yard | M-16 | Pickers vs. Yard |
| W-9 | Pickers vs. Spinning | W-18 | Foundry vs. Spinning |
| M-14 | Foundry vs. Pickers | M-23 | Spinning vs. Pickers |
| W-16 | Yard vs. Spinning | W-25 | Yard vs. Foundry |
| M-21 | Yard vs. Pickers | M-30 | Spinning vs. Yard |
| W-23 | Spinning vs. Foundry | | |
| JUNE | | AUGUST | |
| M-4 | Pickers vs. Spinning | W-1 | Foundry vs. Pickers |
| W-6 | Foundry vs. Yard | M-6 | Spinning vs. Foundry |
| M-11 | Yard vs. Spinning | W-8 | Yard vs. Pickers |
| W-13 | Foundry vs. Pickers | M-13 | Foundry vs. Yard |
| M-18 | Spinning vs. Foundry | W-15 | Spinning vs. Pickers |
| W-20 | Pickers vs. Yard | M-20 | Foundry vs. Pickers |
| M-25 | Yard vs. Foundry | W-22 | Spinning vs. Yard |
| W-27 | Spinning vs. Pickers | | |
| JULY | | M-27 | Yard vs. Pickers |
| M-9 | Pickers vs. Foundry | W-29 | Foundry vs. Spinning |
| W-11 | Yard vs. Spinning | | |

Sunset League Teams

Foundry—Manager, George Hartley; captain, Winford Jones.
Pickers—Manager, Frank McGowan; captain, Richard Malmgren.

Spinning—Manager, Thomas O'Neil; captain, George Anderson.
Yard—Manager, William Baird; captain, Anthony Campo.

Sunset League Opens Fifth Season

The Sunset League opened its season on Monday, May 7, with a one-sided game between the Foundry and the Yard, the old rivals of last season. The Foundry had the advantage of the Yard, having played two practice games, one with the Pickers and one with the Shop team. This perhaps was one of the reasons why the score stood 11 to 1 in favor of the Foundry at the close of the game. Jones, of the Foundry, received good support all around and pitched air-tight ball.

On Friday night, May 11, the Pickers and Spinning played off a

postponed game which was scheduled for the rainy night of Wednesday. It was an even game, not showing any outstanding strength in any team, the final score being 9 to 7.

It is too early in the season yet to predict much from the batting averages or to pick the possible winner of the league. In all the years that the Sunset League has been running, the last two or three games have determined the champions; and, as it looks now, there is reason to believe that this season should be as close at the finish as in the past.

It is interesting to note among the baseball players that the majority of them were with us in that famous



Robert E. Brighty

A 50-year pin was presented this month to Robert E. Brighty, formerly of the spooler job, and a retired employee for the past year. Mr. Brighty's photograph, printed on this page, was taken on the occasion of his fiftieth wedding anniversary, which occurred four years ago.

He started to work for the Whitin Machine Works 50 years ago May 15. He was first employed on the loom job under Warfield and later worked for Lowe on cylinders, Cleveland on cards, Hanna on rings, Snelling on bolts, and Cleveland and Wood on spoolers.

Mr. Brighty is 76 years old and recalls with a great deal of satisfaction his long service here in the Whitin Machine Works.

Mr. Brighty also presented us with a tintype taken in 1883, in a studio located where the Grammar School now stands on Hill Street. The four workmen in the photograph, taken at the noon hour, are, in the front row, Joseph Tebeau, James Donovan; back row, Unknown and Robert Brighty.



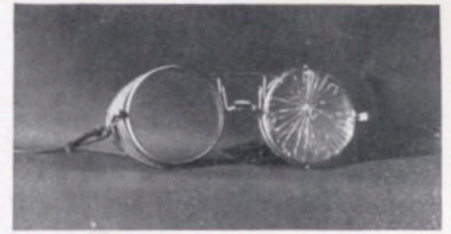
A Letter from Mr. Greenwood

In reference to the article which appeared in the last "Spindle" on the Erecting Department, we received the following letter from the superintendent of the department, W. H. Greenwood:

"I wish to congratulate the editors of the 'Spindle' on the excellent article and photographs in the April number referring to this department. One thing, unfortunately, was omitted. There was no reference to the fact that at the present time the erecting men in the South are being supervised largely by David Lyerly. I think a great deal of credit for keeping things moving smoothly among our customers in the South is due to the time Dave puts in traveling from mill to mill, and in placing the men. Formerly this was handled from this end of the line; but within the last year or two Mr. Lyerly's efforts have kept us in closer touch with the machinery being installed, and we feel that a great improvement has been made in handling the job so far from the home office. He certainly is entitled to a good deal of credit for his part in the work."

It was an oversight on the part of the editors, as Mr. Greenwood had mentioned Mr. Lyerly in an interview which took place prior to the time the article was written.

The soccer team have recently been presented with sweaters as champions of the Industrial Triangle League. The contract went to the Douglas Knitting Company, which is run by Arthur Abrams, a member of the Electrical Department. Mr. Abrams, we consider, is an expert knitter of first-class, all-worsted, and full-fashioned sweaters. He manufactures them in that popular stitch known as the "Shaker" and makes them to order for any who wish to purchase. They are made in the heavy grade at \$8.00 for a V-neck, and \$9.00 for roll-collar or coat sweaters. We are glad to help Mr. Abrams in his enterprise and will take orders at the Employment Department for any of those who wish to place them.



These safety goggles were once a part of the equipment of the polishing job and undoubtedly saved the eye of one of the operators. The glass was smashed by a piece from an emery wheel, which, it hardly seems necessary to say, would have caused a total loss of the eye, had the operator neglected to have had on the goggles. The management of the Whitin Machine Works requests that every man wear his goggles whenever there is the slightest chance of injury to the eye.

With the early spring and song birds the walking fever seems to have gripped many of the members of the Works. Helen Cotter, Jennie Currie, Florence Baldwin, and Katherine Walsh started out on a now famous walk, to Worcester via Sutton. Everybody was congratulating the young ladies on their remarkable feat when somebody spoiled it all by remarking that they met the young ladies on the trolley between Millbury and Worcester. We know they must have made Millbury, or at least Bramanville, unless some kind motorist gave them a lift.

Early in May there were 102 applications received by the president of the Home Garden Club, Harley E. Keeler, for plots for this year. Mr. Keeler wishes to announce there are available thirty or forty more gardens just recently ploughed and fertilized. These are already for the spring planting, and the members of the Home Garden Club are anxious to place them in competent hands.

Last year there were 150 gardens, the results of which were most pleasing to all those interested in the exhibition held last fall in Memorial Hall. It is also planned this year to have another garden exhibition as well as a banquet for all the members of the club.

Service Pins to be Awarded in the Month of June

40-Year Pins

John Feen G. A. Riley

30-Year Pins

Mich. Carney C. T. Moffett

25-Year Pins

Robert Drohan G. E. Montgomery
Levi Rasco

20-Year Pins

Isaac Coopers A. T. Faber
Mich. Deslauriers Ern. Guyette
Broer Devries Sam. McKee
James Murray

15-Year Pins

N. Arakeallian Tony Kasparian
J. C. Ball Arth. Mathieu
Bedros Bozoian C. C. Miller
Robert Clark Fred Rinno
William Donlon John Stenos
John Whalen

10-Year Pins

John Fitzgerald Chris. Kola
Robert Gusney N. D. Laferriere
A. D. Hamilton Isaac Peloquin
Allie Hassen Robert Rothwell

5-Year Pins

Joseph Audet Tony Marteka
Leon Dion Ever. Minkema
Till. Frieswyk Carl Rankin
Moses Gilbert Dan. Sheehan
Phil Gregoire John Tuohey
Jacob Harringa Hardy Weatherburn
Ever. Johnston N. E. Britton
R. McCrysted Jennie Currie
Chas. Martin

Daniel Hill, a member of the comber parts job, was thinking of the beautiful spring days beyond the glass windows while recently working on the grinding wheel. He had had an old stamp rehardened and had come to the wheel to have it squared up. He ground away for several minutes and then discovered he had ground the "W" off the stamp, which, of course, was the wrong end. You can't blame us now and then if the old fever gets the best of us. Of course, Dan was a good sport and had to tell the boys about it, and as a natural result we have it here in the "Spindle."

Tom Roache, formerly of Fletcher's job, has been promoted to the Production Department.



May Mystery Pictures

Above are two more mystery pictures which were recently submitted to us. Number 1 is unknown to the editors and came mysteriously to us in the shop mail. Number 2 is a well-known member of the Whitin Machine Works who has been employed here between 25 and 30 years. This photograph was reproduced from a tintype and was taken when this gentleman was 15 years old.

Last month's mystery pictures were a complete mystery. We believe that we have at last hit upon a group of photographs which, as mystery pictures, have many of the successful guessers of previous months completely baffled. In case success is not reached by a number this time, we will plan to make the pictures easier next month.

The Nantucket "Inquirer and Mirror," which we have been receiving recently through the courtesy of Miss Pollock, of the Cashier's Department, a summer resident of that island, is a paper of much interest to those who love this quaint section of Massachusetts. In its ads, however, we found this interesting one: "JUNK DEALER. Will cover town daily, beginning March 5th. W. D. Glidden, Box 250, Nantucket, Mass." Evidently they have to employ a very efficient cleaning-up squad.

"Jennie" Currie and "Gweny" Searles, of the Main Office, are planning to attend the June commencement exercises at Annapolis this year. We fear that their pa-

triotic interest in Annapolis is liberally savored with amorous aspirations.

We extend our sympathy to Fred Currier, who was seriously hurt in an accident in the Carpenter Shop this month. We hope Mr. Currier will be able to be back with us in a short time.

Gerrit Deboer, of the chuck job, and Emide Baker, of the automatic-chuck job, walked to Worcester in less than five hours on the nineteenth of April. We have members of the outfit who claim they can make it in less than four hours, and it is expected that some of them will not be too modest to tell us of this accomplishment in the near future.



The horse-racing fans of a decade ago will be recognized by a majority of the members of the shop as left to right, Irwin Clark, Levi St. Andre, Frank Clark, Edward Kane, Francis Ward, and Edward Sherry



Scottish Field Day

Clan Drummond, O. S. C., will run off its second annual "Field Day," Saturday afternoon, June 23. Many readers of the "Spindle" will recollect with some pleasure our first annual. All things considered, it was, as Sir Harry Lauder would say, a "huge success." By things considered we refer to the many little details overlooked due necessarily to a lack of experience. Furthermore, at that time our Clan numbered just twenty-five men; and, being instituted a matter of only six months or so, our treasury quite obviously was rather low. As a matter of fact it meant nothing, where a field-day project was concerned such as we were considering. We offered \$500 in prizes without having the necessary wherewithal to pay for same, but depended absolutely on contributions to our program and gate receipts. All this called for much hard work on the part of the committee and clansmen in general, as well as no small amount of optimism coupled with plenty of enthusiasm and co-operation.

However, since the Clan has now doubled its membership and added to its treasury, a field day is promised which, together with the experience of last year, should, we believe, win the approval of all. The usual sports will be in evidence, and we are offering \$500 in prizes. There will be four teams competing in a five-a-side football tournament. A sack race has been added to the program, as well as a bucket-tilting competition. This last we believe should prove one of the feature events of the day. We are going to put up a silver cup to be known as the "Clan Drummond

Trophy." This will be for local competition only. Further information will be published in local papers at a later date.

Then, of course, there will be the usual Scottish features such as Highland Fling dancing, sword dancing, best-dressed Highlander, etc., etc. The Highland Dress Association Kiltie Pipe Band, of Boston, has been engaged for the day. A large number of people, including competitors representing the various Clans, are expected from Boston, Lynn, Quincy, Cambridge, and other places in and around Boston, as well as from Pawtucket, Providence, Worcester, Clinton, and Fitchburg.

Since that which may, we hope, prove of interest regarding the Scotch field day refers to a "trait" in the character of the Scot, we shall endeavor to explain it. By way of explanation nothing better perhaps could serve than a few words regarding our "Burns Concerts," with which many of our readers are already familiar. Since the very untimely death of that famous bard, Robert Burns, Scottish people throughout the world have in commemoration of his name held appropriate concerts and recitals. So religiously in fact have these been observed that the practice has now become a national characteristic of the Scot, whether at home or abroad. As a result, Burns Clubs have been organized throughout the world. Wherever you find Scotsmen, and you find them everywhere, from Timbuktu to Patagonia, you will find a Burns Club, Caledonia Club, Clan, etc. They must have these, for they are a part of their character; and since the Whitinsville Scotch do not differ very radically from the Scotch of "Anywhere Else," we find a "Thistle Social Club" and later "Clan Drummond."

Since many readers of the "Spindle" are familiar with our Burns Concerts and their quality and character, it is our desire that our field days will meet with the same approval. We are expending every effort that they may, and thus far the outlook is very promising as well as encouraging. The committee in charge consists of Joseph Allander, chairman; James Gellatly,

Ernest Watson, James Scott, James Graham, James Ritchie, Lewis Brown, and Peter Hackett.

BRIGTONIAN,
Clan Scribe.

S. S. "President Pierce" Has Narrow Escape

Continued from page 3, column 3

Although going slowly it takes some time to stop these boats (we are about 22,000 tons displacement); and even with full steam reverse, the rocks soon showed up, and we would have lost the ship if by some miraculous chance the captain had not seen a narrow opening in the island and steered the ship into it practically its full length, brought the boat to a stop, and backed it out.

"Our Captain Jones was wonderful in the emergency; his crew worked finely in the hour of trial, and the good ship 'President Pierce' is still afloat owing to their discipline and ability.

"We expect to cross the bar tonight and dock in Shanghai tomorrow morning. But don't tell me that the sea does not hold its perils. If I were to pick out a place to be wrecked in, it would not be on Saddle Island in the China Sea."

Service Pins Awarded Month of May

50-Year Pins

Robert Brighty Thomas Magill

30-Year Pins

Otto Feenstra
Samuel Moss

25-Year Pins

Homer Flinton

20-Year Pins

William Ward

15-Year Pins

Robert Couture A. J. Gamelin
E. J. Leland Frank Mateer

10-Year Pins

W. W. Flanders

5-Year Pins

William Lee William Murphy
R. W. Riley Henry Roffee
Robert Keeler Henry Crawford
Ferdinand Cadorette



Sunset League Opens 5th Season

Continued from page 11, column 3

opening of the Sunset League in 1919. This is the fifth season of the league and should be even more successful than ever.

The first year the Pickers won, the second year the Spinning, the third year the Pickers, and the fourth year the Yard. From the law of averages and from the first game, the chances are strong for the Foundry to come through this season.

SUNSET LEAGUE STANDING

| | W | L | % |
|----------|---|---|-------|
| Foundry | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Pickers | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Spinning | 0 | 1 | .000 |
| Yard | 0 | 1 | .000 |

BATTING AVERAGES

| | AB | R | H | % |
|--------------|----|---|---|-------|
| McGuire, F. | 2 | 0 | 2 | 1.000 |
| O'Neil, W. | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1.000 |
| Barlow | 3 | 1 | 2 | .667 |
| Hutt, W. | 3 | 1 | 2 | .667 |
| Saragian, M. | 3 | 1 | 2 | .667 |
| Finney | 2 | 1 | 1 | .500 |
| Hartley | 2 | 2 | 1 | .500 |
| Keeler | 2 | 2 | 1 | .500 |
| Nash | 2 | 0 | 1 | .500 |
| O'Neil, T. | 2 | 1 | 1 | .500 |

| | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|------|
| Saragian, P. | 2 | 2 | 1 | .500 |
| Ashworth | 2 | 1 | 1 | .333 |
| Benoit | 3 | 2 | 1 | .333 |
| Corran | 3 | 1 | 1 | .333 |
| Denoncourt | 3 | 0 | 1 | .333 |
| Donovan | 3 | 1 | 1 | .333 |
| Henson | 3 | 1 | 1 | .333 |
| Herberts | 3 | 0 | 1 | .333 |
| Malgren | 3 | 2 | 1 | .333 |
| McGuire, C. | 3 | 1 | 1 | .333 |
| McGowan | 3 | 0 | 1 | .333 |
| Wallace | 3 | 0 | 1 | .333 |
| Buma, P. | 2 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Buma, S. | 2 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Campo | 2 | 1 | 0 | .000 |
| Jones | 2 | 1 | 0 | .000 |
| Melia | 2 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| White | 2 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Anderson | 3 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Clark | 3 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Leonard | 3 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Simmons | 3 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Topp | 3 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Edwards | 4 | 0 | 0 | .000 |
| Steele | 4 | 1 | 0 | .000 |

A new sprinkler system with a motor alarm has been installed at the Blue Eagle Inn. The alarm is located in Harold Johnston's room. His friends are planning to appoint him chief of the water-works and will shortly present him with a left-handed monkey wrench with which to turn off the water.

Whitinsville Woman's Club Gives Entertainment

"The Village Follies" and "Neighbors," presented by the Whitinsville Woman's Club in Prospect Theatre on Friday night, May 11, aroused favorable comment from our most cynical critics. Those of the Whitin Machine Works who assisted in the program were M. J. Brines, Catherine J. Munt, Helen S. Cotter, Katherine C. Walsh, Gwendoline Searles, Jennie Currie, Florence Baldwin, Mrs. Mildred Sylvester, and Raymond Adams. The Whitins Quartette, composed of Robert G. McKaig, Eugene Beaudry, Leroy Rollins, and J. Herbert Park, was a howling success.

Since Albert Porter, of the Blacksmith Shop, bought a new Dodge, the Carpenter Shop has been doing a great business repairing fences. All this is in spite of the name of his car.



Loren Aldrich Catches Big Trout

After Charlie Peck, of Northbridge Center, had told a somewhat "fishy" story about the enormous trout he had hooked and *lost* at Casey's Hole, a favorite fishing haunt in the Northbridge Brook, Loren Aldrich, foreman of the cutting-off job, determined to go thoroughly into the matter and find out for himself. He did!

On Saturday, April 28, clad in a borrowed oil-skin coat to protect himself from the rain which was coming down in torrents, he set out for Casey's Hole. After arriving at his destination he mounted a large, slippery rock and began to fish for the huge trout Peck had told him about. In less than fifteen minutes his efforts were rewarded, and his line went buzzing away like a hornets' nest poked with a stick. In great excitement and anticipation he began to "reel in." Suddenly, without warning, his feet skidded out from under him on the smooth, wet rock, and in the tug of war that followed he became a real *anchor man*. The uselessness of the borrowed oil-skin became immediately apparent to him, and after floundering around in the water for several minutes he finally grabbed the line with his right hand and jerked the fish out into the bushes.

Hurriedly he clambered out of the chilly water to feast his eyes on his catch. Imagine his surprise and disgust to find before him nothing but a big SUCKER! Moral: Don't *fall* for these fish stories!

We were sorry to hear of the death of one of the twin babies of Orrie Jacobs, of the cylinder job.

A very successful office dance was held in Odd Fellows Hall on the evening of April 16. The event occurred too late to be reported in last month's "Spindle," so we are mentioning it here. Music was furnished by Adams and Brown's Orchestra. The hall was handsomely decorated with red and yellow festoons and streamers, hung on a background of pink and green silk tapestries. Japanese lanterns and lovely palms and ferns, contributed by Peter Robb, completed the Oriental atmosphere.

At midnight a light lunch was served consisting of caviar, hot-dogs, and pink lemonade. The committee in charge was: Harold Johnston, Henry Crawford, Leon Houghton, Everett Johnston, and Leslie Rogers. (ED. NOTE: The reporter's mind must have been affected by too much "pink lemonade"!)

Steve Durrell, manager of the Blue Eagle Inn, has recently sent a monthly statement to the chairman of the Selectmen, William Carrick, for four clapboards, which boards were damaged on the west side of the Blue Eagle Inn by Mr. Carrick's Studebaker, driven by an expert on Fords and Overlands, Miss McKaig, head district nurse. Miss McKaig in demonstrating her ability as an all-around chauffeur evidently misjudged the added inches to the wheel base of this make of automobile.

Wednesday noon, May 9, Misses Lucia Bates and Alice Magill, of the Main Office, borrowed Mildred Sylvester's purple silk parasol to protect them from an untimely rain which fell just as they were leaving the office for lunch. Much to their consternation, however, a lusty wind blew their fragile and dainty protector inside out. They appealed to the skill and ingenuity of George Broadhurst, who put it back into working order. Miss Bates and Miss Magill don't want Mrs. Sylvester to know anything about it, so don't tell anybody.

During a heated argument, Helen Cotter, of the Employment Department, recently threatened to tie Henry Crawford's hands if he didn't stop talking.

We were pleased to receive a visit from C. S. Lewis, who served his time as an apprentice here, beginning March 4, 1880, and finishing on the sixth day of April, 1883. While a member of the shop he was a roommate of W. S. Bragg, foreman of the steel-roll job. Their room was in what is now the Forest Street House.

On the completion of his apprenticeship Mr. Lewis spent his hundred dollars for a railroad ticket to California. A few years later he received a marine engineer's license. Mr. Lewis has traveled under twenty-seven foreign flags. He now holds a chief engineer's license and was chief engineer on some of the largest ocean liners on the Pacific. He has served two years at sea and for two years was a member of a large sugar plantation on the Hawaiian Islands.

Mr. Lewis has a summer home in Maine on one of the choicest lakes of that state and owns a large cabin cruiser. He tells us he is financially independent and as a hobby enjoys traveling around the world. There are few outstanding places on this globe to which Mr. Lewis has not been. One of those he claims is Siberia, and he states that he has no desire to visit that particular country.

He enjoys very much giving lectures on his travels for entertainment and before educational societies. In spite of his many visits to numerous foreign towns, he still holds that Whitinsville is one of the beauty spots of the universe, and he feels very much at home here.

We are always glad to have a visit from any of the old-timers and will welcome Mr. Lewis on his next visit. He gave us a very interesting account of the battlefields of France, over which he traveled just two weeks to a day from his visit at the Employment Office.

"I'm working hard to get ahead,"

He whispered sweet and low.
"I wish you would," she softly said,
"Because you need one so!"

Don't grumble when folks lie about you. Suppose they knew the TRUTH and told it.