

TrajNet



# The WHITIN Spindle



Memorial Square During the Sleet Storm of November 27, 28, 29, 1921

DECEMBER

VOL. 3 No 5



ICE-COATED WHITINSVILLE

Teachers' Dormitory, Linwood Avenue  
Blue Eagle Inn  
Memorial Park

Hill Street  
Old Post Office Park  
Corner of Cottage and Hill Streets

## Sleet Storm Closes Whitin Machine Works. Many Trees Mutilated

From the information we have, a new event in the history of the Whitin Machine Works occurred on November 28 and 29, when it became necessary to close the shop because of lack of power. The sleet storm which commenced on Saturday and continued until late Tuesday night was of a nature which none of our old-timers have ever witnessed, and it is doubtful if such a storm has occurred in this vicinity in 200 years. Some of the oldest trees, over 100 years of age, were literally destroyed by the weight of the ice; and if such an occurrence had happened before, these particular trees would never have grown to their present age.

The complete breakdown of the lighting system and the disconnection of many of our telephones were due to the heavy coating of ice which broke the wires and in numerous places toppled over telephone poles. For days the town was cut off from the outside world by telephone and telegraph, and the steam railroad was about the only means of transportation.

But the damage to the lines and telephone systems can be completely repaired by human effort; it is the loss of our beautiful shade trees, which it takes generations to grow, that is to be regretted by all of us who take pride in the beauty of our town.

Outside of our main streets, on which a large force of men were constantly working, most of our highways were impassable for several days; and we were indeed fortunate that no fires broke out during the storm, as the Fire Department would have been decidedly handicapped in approaching the conflagration.

The use of candles and oil lamps, which we in these modern times are unaccustomed to, without causing a single fire speaks well of the precaution taken by everybody.

The photographs of the storm

shown here in the "Spindle" need little comment. Unfortunately a photograph of ice-clad trees does not do justice to its object; the ice will not reproduce in its exact thickness, and the twigs insist on showing through in such a way as to diminish the actual size of the load.

An idea of the weight added to the trees by ice was well expressed in a letter to the editor of the "Gazette" by Norman P. Woodward, of 75 Elm Street, Worcester, Mass., part of which we quote here:

"Several ice-encrusted twigs from each of three different trees were selected, the lilac, the apple, and the elm. The twigs from the lilac and the apple were cut from the unbroken branches. Those from the elm were picked from beneath the tree.

"The ice-covered twigs were weighed; and, after the ice had melted, a second weighing was made of the surface-dried twigs.

"The weight added to the lilac when compared with the surface-dried twigs ranged from 244 to 757 percent.

"The percent of additional weight in the case of the apple was from 633 to 983 percent, and in the elm from 1,133 to 2,470 percent."

It is no wonder that our elm trees in the park at the foot of Forest Street were so badly broken when

they were bearing eleven to twenty-four times their normal weight.

The yard force and electricians have had a great deal of additional work placed on their shoulders because of the storm. On Monday, after the main power line to the shop had been broken, the electricians under Foreman Fred Clough succeeded in repairing the line between five and six o'clock, only to have the line snap again in another place between four and five o'clock the next morning, due to the added accumulation of ice.

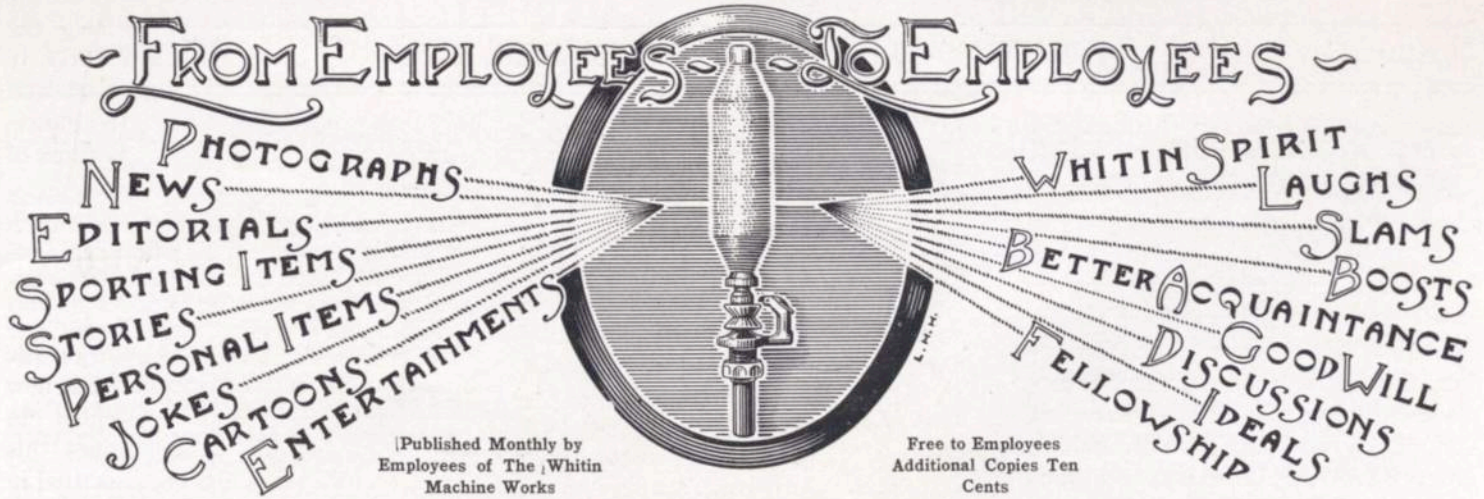
William Fanning, on Tuesday morning, followed the power line from the shop to South Uxbridge and located the break, and in the afternoon the department repaired the line and made it possible for the shop to open on Wednesday. It was a dangerous and wet trip which Fanning undertook, and credit should be given him for the good work. Incidentally, you could pour water from Bill's shoes when he returned from the trip.

Under the supervision of the tree warden, many of the trees have been treated in creditable shape, but gruesome scars stare at us as we pass. It is a rare thing to see a single tree which has not at least one of these bad scars.

If the return of such a storm was probable, it would indeed be discouraging to attempt to restore to Whitinsville the beautiful shade trees which have been so badly mutilated.



Whitinsville Public Library. One of the town's most symmetrical maple trees, for whose beauty the storm had no respect. It is said that the Library was built its present distance from the main street in order that this tree would not have to be cut down



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## What's Wrong With Your Work?

### III

#### SIZING UP A PROPOSITION

Do you ever do any work without understanding what result you are expected to produce? Do you frequently carry out instructions literally, and yet fail to accomplish the result desired? If so, it is a safe assumption that your Faculty of Analysis is not functioning smoothly.

The lack of this important quality, sometimes referred to in more simple English as "The Ability To Size Up a Proposition," is one of the strongest fetters that chain the feet of the salaried employee to the lowest rungs of the business ladder. That fact has been made evident to us by the tests we have been conducting for the past year at our plant. If you wish to test your own qualifications in that direction, ask yourself the following additional questions:

When you receive instructions, and are told what results you are expected to accomplish, do you accept said instructions blindly, or

do you say to yourself, in effect—"Let's see exactly what they want to accomplish. If I don't do any more than just what they have told me to do, will it really get the result they want?"

Do you ever suggest more effectual means than those provided by your instructions for accomplishing the results which your work is intended to produce?

Before you act, upon your own initiative, do you invariably consider all who will be affected and who should be apprised of your proposed action?

Few of us possess instinctively the Faculty of Analysis. It is for the most part a faculty developed by training. Engineers, chemists, physicians, and lawyers receive this training in their education for their respective professions. Those of us who have not been thus trained must train ourselves.

It is frequently said that the best doctor is the one who can make the best diagnosis of a patient's case. The faculty of diagnosing business problems is of scarcely less importance to a business man or business woman. Moreover, it is not a requirement solely of those who have complex business problems to solve. It can be said with the greatest amount of emphasis that the possession of this faculty is almost as vital to the success of the humblest worker of a business organization as it is to that of the big executive.

The story is told that the late E. H. Harriman, while making an inspection trip over the Harriman lines, was very much delighted by the precau-

tions taken to insure the safety of passengers. In particular, he noted, at each division point, that men with hammers tapped every car wheel on his train, for the evident purpose of determining from the resulting sounds whether the wheels were in good condition. Finally Mr. Harriman said to one of these wheel tappers: "I see you're hard at it. Why do you hit the wheels with the hammer?"

The man straightened up, and replied in broken English: "I do not know. It looks foolish to me, but I got wife and babies to make living for."

Too many people in the world are working solely for a living. You cannot do your work properly, because you cannot have a proper conception of its importance, until you have ascertained all the consequences of an error. The person who instructed you may have attempted to impress the necessity of accuracy on you, but you need to learn and analyze for yourself the various results that may ensue from a mistake. When you have done this you will possess a greater respect for your job, and a greater determination not to commit errors.

To develop the Faculty of Analysis in connection with our work we must first form the habit of doing nothing until we understand what object is to be accomplished. As we develop the habit of getting always a clear explanation of what we are to do and what results we are expected to accomplish, we are likely to find that there is developing within us the habit of forming our own estimates of the tasks assigned to us and,

furthermore, that such estimates are frequently more comprehensive than the explanation we receive.

Sometimes we may discover an error in the instructions given us, or the omission of something that should be included to insure the best results. When that happens we can feel that we are making progress.

The train dispatcher sits in a snug office, but his thoughts travel along the rails of his division. Not one traveler out of a thousand gives him a thought, but every traveler is in the dispatcher's thoughts. There is an analogy between his case and yours.

Train dispatchers are only ordinary human beings, yet their work is superlatively accurate because they know that inaccuracy may make them murderers. Business losses are not to be compared with the loss of life, but the business man whose analysis of his daily work gives him a vivid conception of cause and effect, such as the train dispatcher habitually has in respect of train orders, is usually an extremely valuable man.

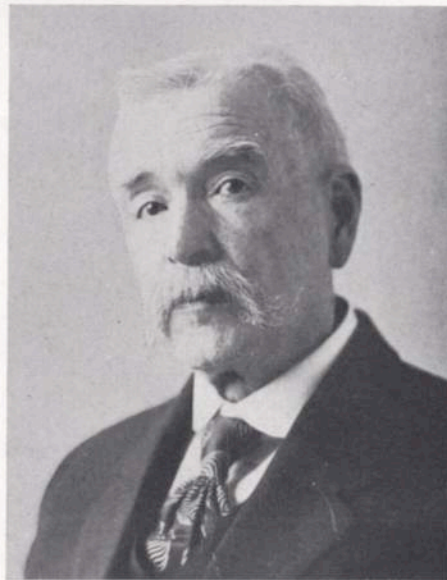
If you are in the business rut and anxious to get out of it, make it a point to cultivate the habit of reasoning in regard to the nature and objects of your work. In other words, develop the faculty of sizing up a proposition. You will find it a mighty short cut to promotion.

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## American Legion Elects Officers for 1922

The annual election of officers of the American Legion was held December 7. The following were elected: Commander, Robert K. Brown, 2d; vice-commander, Arthur F. Jackman; adjutant, William Hogarth; finance officer, James S. Ferry; historian, Herbert L. Ball. Executive Committee: three years, Thomas Melia; two years, James R. Clarke; one year, Daniel Connors.

A large picture of Corporal Raymond A. Buma was presented to the Post by his father, Minne S. Buma.



John T. Brown

## Our Long-Service Series

John T. Brown has been a member of the Whitin Machine Works for forty-eight and a half years, coming to Whitinsville from County Derry, Ireland, about the first of June, 1874. He started on the paint job under Foreman John Pollock on June 2 of that year.

Mr. Brown has a distinct service record in that he has been employed only on the inside paint job. Recently the paint job has been moved from its position on the spinning floor to the third floor of No. 2 Building, near the comber job. This new position is practically in the same location as it was when Mr. Brown first came to the Whitin Machine Works, and as it was for twenty-five years after. It was then located in that section of the building now occupied by the east wing of Graves's job.

We were informed that Whitin machinery has been painted several different colors during the years in which it has been manufactured. The first looms were painted a peach gray with green stripes; and in the past the spinning frames have been painted green with blue panels and black stripes. Those who have but recently joined the Whitin Machine Works were perhaps of the opinion that the black frame with the red lettering has always been the prevailing color of Whitin machinery, but such is not the case. Mr. Brown has painted on practically every make

of machine that has been built in the Whitin Machine Works during the past fifty years. He has recently been working at the paint bench and has a very good record of attendance, having hardly missed a day because of sickness.

## An Old Boat with Wheels

Louis Streeter, second hand on the screw job, recently purchased a new automobile, which he decided to paint during his leisure hours this winter. Mr. Nuttall was consulted in regard to some priming paint, which Louis informed him he desired for his "old boat."

The paint was applied on a Saturday, and in the next three or four days Louis made special trips every twenty-four hours to find out if the paint had properly dried. By Thursday it was just beginning to get a little hard, and he decided to consult Nuttall in regard to this. E. C. Smith, foreman of the inside paint job, was in the office when Louis came to the job and asked if the priming paint for automobiles wasn't supposed to dry in a very short time. After a short consultation Mr. Smith called Eddie over and asked him how he mixed the paint. Eddie got as far as oil in his explanation when Smith interrupted him by saying, "What! Put oil in primer paint for an automobile?" "Automobile! Streeter told me he had an old boat to paint," replied Eddie.

The above reminds us that what a thing is called depends on the person speaking; for instance:

Mrs. Beacon-Child—"My motor, don't you know?"

John Plainleigh—"Our automobile."

Bill Smart—"My car."

Jack Lovett—"The old bus."

Tom Workleigh—"The flivver."

Jim Speeder—"De tin Lizzie."

Bog Waggon—"The road bug."

Louis Streeter—"My old boat."

Amos E. Whipple has been receiving congratulations as father of a baby boy born November 28. Mr. and Mrs. Whipple have named the baby Richard Putnam.



## Electroplating Job

Thousands of castings are nickel plated weekly on the electroplating job, under the foremanship of Joseph Hall. This department was created in March, 1908, under the supervision of Henry A. Owen. The first man in charge of the work was David Livingstone. Comber parts were about the only castings to go into the nickel-plating tanks at that time.

Mr. Hall was transferred from the milling job in 1908, to work with Mr. Livingstone; and in 1909, when it became necessary for Mr. Livingstone to retire on account of ill-health, Mr. Hall was placed in charge.

The location of the electroplating job at first was in a room over the old Foundry, but in 1911 the job was moved to a larger compartment on the top floor of the old Carpenter Shop. At this time the number of nickel-plating tanks was increased. In 1917 the present building which houses the department was completed and occupied, and the present equipment installed, which includes five nickel-plating tanks, three 18½ feet long and two 12½ feet long, and one nickel-plating machine.

There is no exact record of the number of castings passing through the nickel-plating room in a day or week, but the smaller castings, such as the thread girdles of our spinning

frames, number 15,000 during a week. It is possible, by using a special solution in the nickel-plating machine—a solution in which Mr. Hall has been considerably interested in experimental work—to plate small castings in such a way as to make polishing unnecessary.

In 1918 Mr. Hall was appointed foreman and was also placed in charge of the cleaning of waste and towels used throughout the plant.

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

|                  | IN SHOP |      | ON JOB |      |
|------------------|---------|------|--------|------|
|                  | YRS.    | MOS. | YRS.   | MOS. |
| Joseph Hall      | 13      | 5    | 12     | 7    |
| Henry Chabot     | 12      |      |        | 6    |
| William Lawson   | 11      |      | 6      |      |
| Welcome Marshall | 2       |      | 1      | 6    |
| Robert Stuart    |         | 10   |        | 5    |



Joseph Hall

## Decrease of Accidents in November

### No Lost-Time Accident Record

In looking back over our hospital records, there are a number of interesting and encouraging facts. Since we called your attention to the unwarranted number of cases where an employee had neglected a small cut or scratch, allowing infection to set in, there has been a marked improvement.

It is very gratifying to know that there was no loss of time because of infection (only ten cases were reported) in November, 1921, as compared with fifty-eight cases in November, 1920. This is a splendid record, and we can keep it up.

The number of severe eye injuries is diminishing rapidly, and our record of accidents shows a decrease of 26%.

Miss Glidden put the no lost-time accident bulletins up eleven days in November, whereas nine days was her best previous record.

The number of men treated in November of this year is 70% less than it was in November, 1920. Such a drop indicates marked improvement in shop conditions and greater care on the part of each man.

This decrease is all the more creditable in view of the fact that the improvement in the number of infection cases indicates that the hospital is used more and more freely.

The hospital is established for our use, and it is expected that every man shall feel free to report to it for treatment of the slightest cut or scratch at any time during working hours.

## December Weddings

Philip Boyd, of the tool job, was married Saturday, December 10, to Majorie Weeks, of East Douglas, at the home of the bride. Rev. Vernon H. Deming officiated. The boys of the tool job presented him with a mahogany clock.

Norman Reed, one of our board men connected with the Production Department, was married to Laura Denoncourt, a member of the packing job, on Monday morning, December 26, in St. Patrick's Church.



### Mr. L. M. Keeler Attends Important Business Conference in New York

The above picture was taken at a private dinner given by Mitsui & Company, in New York, to the General Electric interests and others, to which Mr. L. M. Keeler, agent of the Whitin Machine Works, was invited. Representatives of the largest business and banking interests in Japan were present at this dinner.

Mr. Manzo Kushida, fourth on the right side of the table, is the president of the Mitsubishi Bank. Mr. Kaneo Nanjo, eighth on the right, is the managing director of Mitsui & Company, Limited. Mr. Seichi Takashima, fifth on the right, who gave the dinner, is the managing director of Mitsui & Company, of New York. Mr. Kerajiro Matsumoto, sixth on the left, is the retiring manager of the New York office. Mr. A. Karashima, twelfth on the right, since this occasion has returned to Japan as one of the directors of the Mitsui Company and manager of the Engineering Department. Mr. M. Yagyu, second on the right, is assistant manager of the Engineering Department of Mitsui & Company, of New York. Mr. L. M. Keeler, twelfth on the left, will be recognized by the readers of the "Spindle."

### Annual Meeting of Fire Department

The Whitinsville Fire Department held its annual election Saturday night, December 3. The following officers were elected: Secretary and treasurer, Ralph E. Lincoln; auditor, Sidney R. Mason; engineers, E. Kent Swift, W. H. Hoch, George B. Hamblin, W. E. Burnap, W. F. Hewes, and Hiram P. Reynolds. Truck No. 1, Wilfred Aldrich, foreman; John E. Ball, assistant foreman. Truck No. 2, L. T. Barnes, foreman; F. W. Clough, assistant foreman. Hook and ladder, D. C. Duggan, foreman; Frank E. Parcher, assistant foreman. Ralph E. Lincoln, D. C. Duggan, and James R. Clark were appointed a committee of three to arrange for the annual banquet and entertainment, which is to take place on Saturday, January 7, at the Blue Eagle Inn.

The resignation of H. E. Keeler, for twenty-one years a member of the Whitinsville Fire Department, was read and accepted. The vacancy as foreman of No. 1 truck, which was created by Mr. Keeler's resignation, was filled by the election of Wilfred Aldrich.

Two members of the Fire Department, Frank Parcher and Fred Osgood, did not miss a single roll call at any of the twenty-one times the department was called out during the year.

### The Buma Square Stores

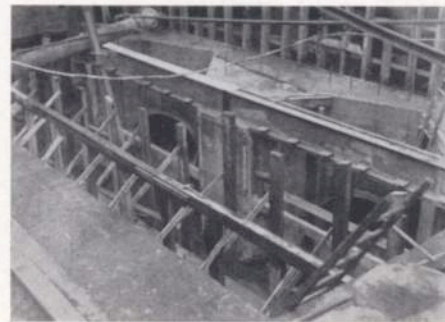
The foundations for the new stores at Buma Square are now under construction. Many inquiries have been made in regard to these stores which are to be built; and it will be interesting for us to know that, after the foundations have been completed, the buildings will not be commenced until next spring. They will include stores selling dry goods, groceries, meats, and drugs. Plans for the management of the stores have not as yet been definitely decided upon.

### Turbine Condenser Intake

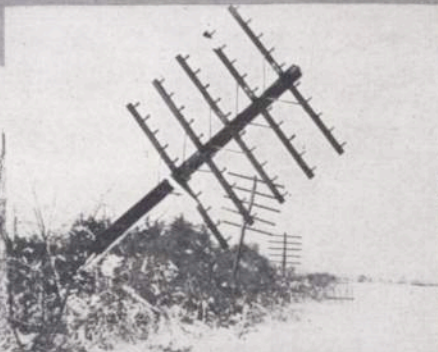
Below is a view of the water trench exposed in front of the power house. The two 30-inch pipes have been recently placed to furnish water for the condenser of the new turbine which we are now installing.

The condenser requires 4,400 gallons per minute to operate, which demand leaves ample water available from the new pipes to supply any future needs that may arise in the power house.

The opportunity was taken to place a cement slab over the trench, which will carry a load of 1,000 pounds per square foot. This slab will replace the old 8-inch log construction put in long before the railroad tracks in the yard were placed. The logs were under water and were perfectly preserved. This is the beginning of covering the whole trench from the gate house to the freight house. Brass screens will be placed over the intakes in order to stop any dirt or sticks from going into the condenser tubes, which are only  $\frac{5}{8}$  inch diameter inside.



Yard Excavation in Preparation for New Turbine in Power House



VIEWES OF WHITINSVILLE DURING SLEET STORM

The Corner of Main and Linden Streets  
 Douglas Road from the Carpenter Shop Window  
 A Street  
 Congregational Church

Driscolls Crossing

East Street and Johnson Avenue  
 Memorial Square  
 Blue Eagle Inn and Annex  
 Pine Street





VIEWS OF WHITINSVILLE DURING SLEET STORM

Hill Street  
Main Street near West End School  
Main Street below Maple Street  
Whitinsville Elms

Linwood Avenue

Johnson Avenue and Church Street  
Douglas Road  
Picnic Point  
Church Street near Granite Street



Whitin Machine Works Football Club, 1921

Back Row, Left to Right—Thomas Colthart, secretary; David Blakeley, sub.; Daniel Gonlag, or.; Herbert Ashworth, rb.; George Williamson, sub.; Robert Rothwell, g.; Benjamin Bingham, lb.; James Scott, sub.; Joseph Hinchcliff, treasurer; Benjamin Scott, trainer; James Connors, manager. Middle Row—David Mackie, chb.; Alex Cameron, rhb.; Fred Cowburn, lhb. Bottom Row—George Hetherington, sub.; Robert Holmes, ir.; Edward Nuttall, c.; John Davidson, il.; Harry Jackson, ol.

## Win Championship of the Triangle Industrial League

The championship of the Triangle Industrial Soccer League was won by the Whitin Machine Works soccer team on Saturday, November 13, on the Linwood Avenue grounds. Norton Company went down to defeat by the score of 3 to 1, losing the chance of being the league champion and dropping to third place. The Whitin team took the lead in the first half, Duphiney scoring two goals. The Norton team scored its only goal about the middle of the second half. Whitins played consistent ball and showed no signs of fatigue after the strenuous battle of the day before against the Ludlow aggregation at Ludlow, Mass.

## Whitins Lose in Third Round of State Cup Competition

Our soccer team, after some keen competition in the Northern Massachusetts and New Hampshire Cup Competition, was eliminated in the third round by the Falco Club of the Farr Alpaca Company, of Holyoke, on Saturday, December 10.

Previous to this game the Whitin Machine Works team had defeated the Holyoke Club by the score of 3 to 2 and tied the Ludlow Soccer Club with a score of 2 to 2, at Ludlow. In this game Whitin was trailing 1 to 0 at the end of the first half, but came back strong in the second half and scored two goals, Nuttall and Davidson doing the scoring. Victory was practically in our hands when Ludlow, by extra-hard pressing, succeeded in getting a score in the last few minutes of play. This tie necessitated a play-off at Whitinsville.

On the following week, Saturday, November 19, the Whitin team defeated the Ludlow team on the Linwood Avenue grounds by a score of 2 to 1. This win for the home team eliminated the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates from the State Cup Competition. We won the game in the final minutes of play, Nuttall making the score on a short kick after Robertson of the opponents had kicked into the playing field too close to the goal.

A great deal of interest was shown in this game by the local football fans, about 350 tickets being sold before the game was started.

The defeat of the Ludlow Club placed the Whitin Machine Works team in the third round of the State Cup Competition, the highest any football club in Worcester County had ever reached in this tournament;

but the chance to be placed in the semi-finals was taken away by the clever playing of the Falco Club here Saturday, December 10.

Whitinsville lost the toss in this particular game, the Falcos receiving the kick-off with a strong wind at their backs. In spite of the handicap, the Whitin team started out with a rush; and Gonlag carried the ball to the front of the opponents' goal, where Holmes missed a glorious opportunity to score. For the next ten or fifteen minutes the ball seesawed back and forth on the field, after which the Falcos scored on an attempt of Bingham, of the Whitin team, to ward off the ball with his head, it bounding into the net. Before the end of the half, Smith, the center forward of the visitors, scored their second goal.

With the beginning of the second half the Whitin team, in less than a minute of play, caged the ball off Duphiney's boot. After this score the Falcos and Whitins played very evenly, Falcos pressing several times, but Nuttall in a brilliant run from midfield carried the ball through the Falco backs and tied the score. In less than ten minutes of play, due to some loose playing by our backs, the Falcos scored two goals in quick succession, thus eliminating us from further competition.

The lineup:

| FALCOS         | WHITINS         |
|----------------|-----------------|
| A. Craig, g.   | g., Rothwell    |
| Frenette, rb.  | rb., Ashworth   |
| Logal, lb.     | lb., Bingham    |
| McKenzie, rhb. | rhb., Lightbown |
| H. Craig, chb. | chb., Mackie    |
| Mooney, lhb.   | lhb., Cowburn   |
| Hall, or.      | or., Gonlag     |
| Moir, ir.      | ir., Holmes     |
| Smith, c.      | c., Nuttall     |
| Downing, il.   | il., Duphiney   |
| Dalton, ol.    | ol., Jackson    |

Linesman: Thomas Colthart.  
Referee: Irwin.

The Whitin Machine Works team defeated the Draper Corporation team in a friendly game at Hopedale on Saturday, November 26, in a combination of rain and snow, resulting in a victory for our team by the score of 5 to 1.



The Company Formation, Left to Right, Includes—Charles Riley, Louis Veau, "Bill" Donlon, "Bunkie" Kiernan, "Sally" Jones, "Bob" Ferguson, "Pete" Tebeau, "Jim" Marshall, Harry Drinkwater, and George Tebeau

## What Chance Has a Rabbit?

The sharpshooters held their third annual supper at the Mumford Club House, Tuesday, December 15. The sharpshooters club is usually divided up into two sections while on a hunt, composed of the up-streets and down-streets. On Saturday, November 12, in spite of the fact that Bill Donlon was a neutral member of the two factions and after bagging the first rabbit was declared a member of the down-streets by loud acclaim from that group, the up-streets finally won by a decided score, due to the phenomenal hunting of their star member, "Sally" Jones.

A special photograph was posed by the winning contingent, but due to experimental photography by "Bunkie" Kiernan, in attempting to photograph the spots on the sun, the negative was not a success.

On the evening of the fifteenth, at 6.30, a rabbit-pie supper was served to about thirty guests and was very

much enjoyed by all. After the supper a rare entertainment was given by the members of the club and guests. The entertainment was as follows: Song, "I Wish I Were a Camel," by Bert Hill. A jug (ling) act by Bob Ferguson and Charlie Riley. Recitation, "Bowker's Yard," by Tom Crompton. Dish-washing exhibition by Archie Fournier and son, entitled, "The Biggest Rabbit I Ever Saw Was the One I Never Got," by Winford Jones. Song, "I Wish They Made Cock Pheasants Larger," by "Bunkie" Kiernan.

Those present were L. T. Barnes, Thomas Crompton, Herbert Ashworth, "Bunkie" Kiernan, Elmer Hilt, Archie Fournier, Bert Hill, William Deane, Alex. Bassett, Charles Moffett, A. J. Brown, Raymond Meader, M. F. Carpenter, Gus Schell-schmidt, Richard Marshall, George Ferguson, Charles Riley, William Donlon, Harry Drinkwater, Peter Tebeau, James F. Marshall, Louis Veau, George Tebeau, Robert Ferguson, "Sally" Jones, Jack Leonard, Arthur Farrand, and Robert K. Marshall.

We want to warn all young fellows that her young brother may spill the beans at the most unexpected moment. For instance, one of our famous hunters from the Foundry took a party of his friends out in his automobile on a rabbit hunt. As they were leaving the car a small boy stepped up and said, "I know to whom that car belongs; it's Bill's." The hunters' curiosities were aroused, and they asked, "What do you know about Bill?" To which the small boy replied, "Oh! He's the fellow who calls on my sister and helped father shingle the barn."

The boys have been congratulating James Kane, of the Outside Paint Shop, on the birth of a son recently. At the same time they have been having a good joke at Jim's expense. A few days after the baby was born, Jim, like all proud fathers, went over to the hospital to visit the family. He went into the baby room and picked up the baby and began playing with him. Very soon one of the nurses came in and asked him what he was doing with that particular baby. Jim said he couldn't resist the temptation to hold his son for a while, whereupon the nurse informed him that he had made a decided mistake in babies, as the one he was holding was an Armenian baby two weeks old.



This photo was taken just after he dug enough clams for dinner. Who is he?

Thomas Wallace, of the big planer job, and his daughter Helen called at the home of Dr. Balmer for medical attendance. Dr. Balmer decided that they had better drive down to his office in the Eagle Print Building on Pine Street. Before going into the office the doctor very carefully covered the radiator of the automobile with a heavy blanket. On leaving his office they started up the car, and the doctor threw on his lights with no result. For several minutes the party drove along with Dr. Balmer switching the lights on and off. "That's funny," said Doc, "those lights were in perfect condition when we stopped at the office." Helen Wallace then quietly asked, "Have you removed the blanket from your radiator, Doctor?"



Industrial Triangle Soccer League Cup  
Won by Our Football Club



### Russian Flower Girl Drawn by Harry Kalagian

The above picture is a reproduction of a crayon drawing of a Russian flower girl or vender of violets, drawn by Harry Kalagian, who has recently been employed on the electrical job and who arrived in this country six months ago from Sebastopol, Russia. Harry shows a decided aptitude for painting and drawing, and for one who has been in this country for only six months he has obtained a good working knowledge of the English language. We were able to obtain from him in a short interview some interesting facts in regard to his life in Russia.

Harry is an Armenian by birth, but has lived in Russia practically all his life, having been born in Sebastopol; he graduated from the high school in that city, where he prepared to enter college in Moscow. Upon graduation, however, war broke out; and the Bolsheviki became very antagonistic toward students, even to such an extent that they deported many from Moscow. Consequently, Harry's father would not let him go to that city. He then took up the study of electricity and started a shop of his own together with four other companions, including within this

electrical shop an art department, geological and mineralogical department.

Two of his brothers were killed during the war, and it became necessary that he leave Sebastopol to avoid being thrust into the Bolsheviki army. He was in Constantinople for seven months before obtaining passage for America.

Mr. Kalagian has shown us several of his paintings and drawings, some of them in colors, which it is impossible for us to reproduce in black and white. The one shown here is only a sample of his work.

In regard to prices in Russia, Harry informed us that at the present time one hen is worth 8,000 rubles, one pound of bread sells for from 200 to 220 rubles, and one pound of pork is worth 600 to 700 rubles. It was necessary for him at one time to stand in line for two nights in order to obtain a pair of shoes at 5,000 rubles. Wages, of course, are correspondingly high, in rubles, a man being paid for a day's work at least 1,000 rubles.

### Bugs from the Cupola

"Cy," our electrician, has just joined the Fire Department. He answered the first call with great speed, but his shoes were better adapted for a diver than a fireman. That accounts for his winded condition before he was out of the Foundry.

"Bob" McFarland attended a venison supper at the Brookside Club. Many thanks to Albert Montgomery, of the Freight Department.

Ed Jennings is looking for a heating device that will keep his gun from freezing. Ed lost a shot at a rabbit because the safe on his gun was frozen.

The storm had a severe effect on some of the boys who cross the state line. Pascoag has been isolated for the past two weeks. How about it, "Jack"?

Corn Hourihan, our great hunter, nearly got a deer this season. He saw it, but it would not wait for Corn to catch up.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Robinson, of North Main Street, Wednesday, December 7.



### Pickerel from Burt's Pond

On Saturday, December 10, was the first opportunity given to the local fishermen to fish through the ice, and Burt Pond had several of the old-timers on the job. One party consisting of Pete Tebeau, Bob Ferguson, Jim Marshall, Louis Veau, Ed Jennings, Bill Donlon, and "Sally" Jones, spent a large part of the day and succeeded in catching twelve pickerel. Between catches several members of the party took a trip through Purgatory on the trail for deer, but returned with no success.

Along in the middle of the morning, George Gill arrived with his tilts and showed the boys a little of something about the game. George soon captured fifteen pickerel, completely defeating his opponents.



Roller Beam Moulders  
John Deschene, Tony Calanoro, and Bob McKee

## Venison Supper at Northbridge Gun Club

A venison supper took place at the Northbridge Gun Club, Saturday, December 10. The committee chairmen were as follows: Della Duhamel, Invitation Committee; Roy Foster, Music Committee; Frank McGowan, Entertainment Committee; and Louis Hanson, General Committee. Those present were Lucien Barnes, Joseph Burns, Frank Burr, Joseph Cheechi, Larry Courtney, William Deane, Della Duhamel, Robert Ferguson, Roy Foster, George Hanna, Louis Hanson, Peter Hanson, William Hughes, Ed. Jennings, Ray Johnson, "Sally" Jones, Duane Kimball, John McClellan, Frank McGowan, Ad. Montgomery, Herbert Peck, Charles Peck, Hamed Shukry, William Smith.

The entertainment consisted of recitations by Mr. Shukry and William Smith, songs by Joseph Burns, Frank McGowan, and Joseph Cheechi, and hunting stories by "Sally" Jones, L. T. Barnes, and Bill Deane.

Ed. Jennings, of the Foundry, said he spent a very pleasant evening at the supper. As usual, the deer didn't stray far from him during the evening.



Dave Aldrich, one of our electricians, was very much interested in the process of skinning a deer, as the above picture will show.

The two deer were brought back from Maine by a party of hunters from Whitinsville, including Foreman Peck, of the brush job. Mr. Peck's two brothers, Herbert and Charles, can be seen in the picture to the left



Side Rail Moulders  
Louis Bangma, John Deschene and Harry Addis

and right respectively of the deer undergoing the operation.

The venison from this particular animal was served at a supper at the Northbridge Gun Club, Saturday, December 10.

Wanted—A bookkeeper. Must be able to furnish a good reference and be able to figure costs. Apply to Herbert Ashworth, Jr.

Spring is coming. Newell Wood was seen leaving the shop with a straw hat on. Seems as though Mr. Wood predicts an early spring. Incidentally Newell decided to return and swap hats before arriving home.

Riding on the Park Street subway in Boston proved to be an expensive trip for Pete Sarajian.

George Kane acted as an escort for David Lemoine and Thomas O'Neil around Boston.

What's that! Harold Warren is to become a wood chopper? Harold Kelliher doesn't think so.

On November 30 the following number of calls passed through the switchboard at Wood's Office:

| Hour     | No. of Calls |
|----------|--------------|
| 7 to 8   | 86           |
| 8 to 9   | 98           |
| 9 to 10  | 119          |
| 10 to 11 | 127          |
| 11 to 12 | 136          |
| 1 to 2   | 109          |
| 2 to 3   | 123          |
| 3 to 4   | 118          |
| 4 to 5   | 112          |
| Total    | 1,028        |

Number of completed calls, 977.

For sale—Rabbit dog. Apply to Robert McKee, of the Foundry.

We recently received a letter, which we are glad to quote.

Editor of the Whitin Spindle:

Will you kindly thank our neighbors, the employees of the Whitin Machine Works barn and garage, and all those good friends who thought of us during the sickness and death of our father, Nelson Herberts.

MR. AND MRS. ANTHONY HERBERTS.



Charles, Son of Peter (Joojoo) Monjian, of the Foundry

## Thanksgiving Chicken Goes Astray

George Tebeau, a member of the metal pattern job, told the boys, in order to help them out, he would take orders for chickens for Thanksgiving, as it was his intention to drive up to Foreman Harris's chicken ranch at East Douglas to get one for himself. With an order for twenty chickens he secured the birds and, driving back to Whitinsville, took them around to those who ordered them. After getting home he started in to prepare the fowl for the roasting pan. About this time Archie Fournier, a member of the wood pattern job, called up and asked George where the chicken was he had ordered for dinner. George sat down and after considerable figuring decided he must have lost one chicken somewhere between East Douglas and Whitinsville. Whether the chicken was found, or just how the situation was satisfactorily settled, we will leave it to George to explain.

## How to Keep Well

### LEARNING TO PLAY

One of the best kinds of play is work. Many of the elements of play enter into work if it is performed in the right spirit. The most satisfying forms of play are those in which the interest is excited; competition, with desire to succeed and accomplish some definite end, makes the game worth playing. Work is fatiguing and distasteful when it is lacking in these elements. Also, in the performance of work there is often a sense of compulsion, while playing is sought voluntarily.

This underlying rebellion, or discontent with compulsory labor, can be overcome to a large degree if the worker considers the work as HIS work and not that of the employer. If he plays it well, he will give loyalty not only to his employer, but to that lofty impersonal abstraction—the highest possible standard of achievement.

But one kind of work cannot be relied upon continuously to satisfy the play instinct, any more than one form of exercise can develop and strengthen the body symmetrically. Hence, the next step in seeking recreation is to follow some form of work that is not connected with earning one's livelihood—work that will extend one's contact with life, broaden the mental vision, and be carried on purely for its own sake. In other words, work that is not compulsory.

Those who concentrate on recreation as an end in itself are usually unsuccessful. Recreation should not be our goal, but should better be in benevolent relation to us as are the sunshine, the breeze, the mossy resting place, the while we press forward on our sturdy way. It is important to adjust one's life so that opportunities for social contact, for rubbing mind against mind, and for joining in wholesome merriment arise normally at reasonable intervals.

The most wholesome and attractive personalities we meet are those who have learned to play in their youth

and never lost the art. The most pitiable personalities we meet are those who have never learned to play and who try to release the play instinct with alcohol or other drugs. That kind of play bears as much resemblance to the splendid riot and abandon of a healthy mind and body in relaxation as cheap, painted vaudeville scenery to an Italian sunset.

The constant following out of one kind of work or one kind of play seems to cause atrophy or decay of those faculties that have to do with all-round healthful enjoyment and with a perfectly well-poised mental state.

A man who plays his business game in every waking hour with such in-



Raoul, 20 months, and George, 6 months, Children of Joseph Poulin, of the Flyer Job

tensive absorption that all else is excluded from his mind becomes a veritable cripple, able to move only with his business crutch.

Many men find relaxation in tinkering with an automobile, in doing carpentry, painting, gardening, and the like. The value of such activities lies in the fact that certain faculties of interest are aroused, which exclude the mental activity incident to intense business or scientific application. This is where the value of fishing comes in. Those who enjoy this sport lose themselves completely in it, even though the fishing be poor—as it is in most places.

Another similar form of recreation—much neglected—is that of walking,

especially in an unfamiliar locality. With the aid of the automobile, which may be utilized for health rather than inactivity, one can easily reach delightful country through which interesting walking excursions can be taken.

But there are many who cannot enjoy these diversions—at least not often enough to count very heavily. They are confronted by long hours of work and by fatigue in the evening. If a good mental attitude is cultivated, much of this fatigue can be avoided and, in many cases, will be found to be non-existent. After compulsory activities are over, there is often a gap in the day when one is at a loss what to do. This is often filled in some harmful way or through some lazy attempt at a short-cut to enjoyment.

There is coming to be felt a renewed appreciation of the value of little neighborhood gatherings where people may exchange views and cultivate the social virtues of wit and grace. Organized social work in cities and manufacturing centers is beginning to supplement spontaneous sociability in this leavening process.

The value of music as a form of recreation should not be forgotten. The many forms of mechanical music now available have their value, but, unfortunately, they deter many people from musical performance—from the satisfaction of making music. Singing is a form of recreation much neglected.

In fact, one of the great mistakes in seeking recreation is to find it solely in watching the achievements of others and not participating. This applies to all our sports as well as accomplishments. The individual cannot completely unfold unless he himself attempts to do many of the things he admires in others, and often the revelation of latent capacities is remarkable.

Wholesome play, clean merriment, good sporting spirit, and the faculty to give and take, and play fair—all these are important elements in character-building and tend to exclude the vicious and lazy short-cuts to enjoyment.

LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE.



Prospect Street During the Storm, Taken by George Williams, of the Carpenter Shop, Near His House

William (Skitchy) Scott, of the Carpenter Shop, likes a joke, but recently he was treated to a new one. It left him undecided. Bill, with others, was laying a floor on the old loom job. One of his many bosses came along and said, "Got plenty of flooring?" "Sure," said Bill promptly. "Well, lay some of it," said the boss, and walked away.

F. H. Jefferson, of the Carpenter Shop, has recently gone into light trucking and is much interested in the specialty of moving dry goods.

We would like to ask Roy Foster if it has been impressed upon him that a new broom sweeps clean.

James Ferguson, of the spinning erecting job, was searching for several days for his hunting license, which had evidently been lost, strayed, or stolen. The return of the license by mail has not yet been explained.

Harry Kearnan has sent in a petition to the Game and Fish Association to have cock pheasants made larger. He was in the army, but he said he was an engineer and never learned to shoot.

The Irish question has been of interest to the residents of Whitinsville as well as those of the rest of the country. The daily papers have been eagerly scanned by Richard Hyland, a member of the spinning job. On the first of December, when the papers announced that England and Ireland had signed a treaty satisfactory to both, Dick celebrated the occasion by riding from New Village to the shop on a bicycle newly painted green.

## Beat It to the Hospital!

Once upon a time,  
There was a man  
Who worked here.  
One day he scratched his hand,  
And he said:  
"It doesn't amount to anything—  
Things always heal up on me."  
And he let it go,  
And it did, that time.  
And then another time,  
He got a scratch  
And he said:  
"It's too much trouble  
To go to the Hospital;  
It's all nonsense.  
My blood is in good condition.  
It will heal up  
All right."  
But it didn't;  
And that night  
His hand swelled up.  
It throbbed and pained,  
And he couldn't sleep;  
And he had blood poisoning  
And pretty near lost  
His hand and arm,  
And was laid up  
A couple of months,  
And couldn't pay the rent  
Or anything.  
And when he got well,  
Some fingers were crooked  
And stiff and always will be.  
When he went back  
To work,  
He said:  
"After this,  
You bet,  
I am going to  
BEAT IT!  
To the Hospital  
At once—if ever I get a cut or  
scratch."  
And will you do the same?

*Safety Engineering.*

## What's Your Idea?

Ideas, like grapes, are of little use until they are picked. Having them isn't enough. It is what you do with them that counts. When you get an idea, put it to work for you. Ideas that merely furnish material for exercising your conversational powers will get you nowhere. Producing ideas is one thing; making those ideas productive is quite another.

## Ice Storm Photos

The pictures of the storm on the cover and the inside cover were taken by Robert Metcalf, our shop photographer, as also were all the views on the two center pages except the two bottom groups of three, which were snapped by John Dean, of the Fiske Furniture Company. The pictures were taken in most every case during the storm and we happen to know that it was necessary to dodge several heavy branches as they crashed to earth.

All of us appreciate the effort on the part of Mr. Metcalf and Mr. Dean to get these pictures for the "Spindle."

Hazel Anderson, of the Service Department, received an exceptionally fine Christmas present in the form of a diamond ring. Miss Anderson has been receiving congratulations from her many friends.

Frank M. Brown  
21 Maple Street

### An Interesting Case

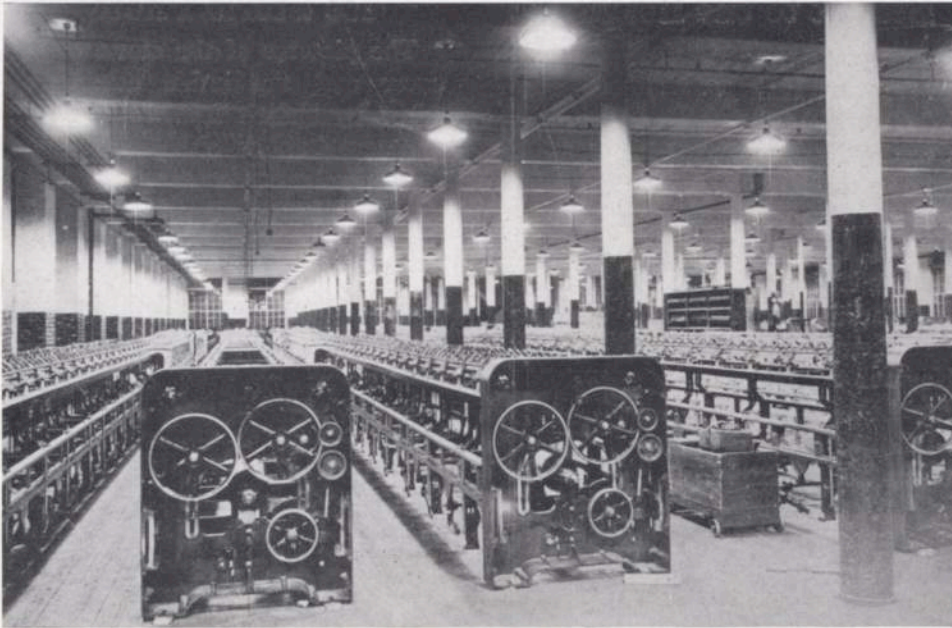
"Where are you going?"  
"To sit up with a sick friend."  
"Heh?"  
"He has a case of beer."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

## For Sale

One Savage 22-caliber N. R. A. model repeater. In perfect condition. For information see Robert Hargraves, drafting room.



Norma, Harold, and Jesse, Children of Loren Aldrich, of the Cutting-Off Job, Viewing the Storm at Northbridge Center



Spinning Erecting Floor Photographed After Darkness Had Set In Outside

## New Lighting System Meets With Approval

We like to do work where we can see what we are doing. Consequently, every one of us is interested in the best lighting system possible for our own job. The recent storm has made us appreciate more than ever the convenience and luxury of having electric lights in our homes. The same convenience and luxury are present in the shop, but we are so used to them that we do not, as a rule, give them a thought.

In the old days a workman was decidedly handicapped in doing fine work on dark days and during the early nights of the winter months, for then he was obliged to use the individual lard-oil lamp in order to turn out his work. A little later he was helped somewhat by the introduction of gas lighting; then came the first electric light, the old carbon bulb, which gave forth a rather yellow light. This was followed by the carbon arc light. The next step in advance was the introduction of the Mazda bulb, which was a great stride in the lighting industry.

Today we have introduced into the shop the nitrogen bulb combined with a scientific reflector, which has practically turned darkness into daylight and in almost every case has done away with the individual light over the individual machine. The introduction of the Benjamin

R. L. M. shade on the many jobs in the shop has met with enthusiasm on the part of most every one of us.

The photographs on this page have not in any way been re-touched, and show the good results of our new lights. On the spinning erecting floor the lights are spaced  $8\frac{1}{2}$  feet by 14 feet, and contain 75-watt nitrogen bulbs. Your attention is drawn to the daylight effect of the lights, which also means the absence of outstanding shadows on any part of the work. Notice how sharply the gearing on the heads of the machines stands out. The photographs were

taken between five and six o'clock in the latter part of November. The plates were exposed for ten seconds, the stop being placed at eleven.

We have installed to date practically 1,800 of these lights, and it is estimated that we have 2,500 more ready for installation. It is planned to use these reflectors everywhere in the shop. At present the following jobs have been completed: the old Carpenter Shop, Tin Shop, spinning erecting, steel roll, screw milling, spindle, part of comber erecting, rattler room, annealing room, flute roll, drawing, flyer, hank clock, picker, calender roll, small planer.

In the Foundry it is planned to put in eighty-five special Cutter Deep Hole Reflectors which will take 600-watt nitrogen bulbs and which will mean each light will give 750 candle power. They will stand 20 feet above the floor.

The shade adopted by us in the shop is the Benjamin regular reflector, 16 inches across by 6 inches deep.

The major purpose in the adoption of the lighting system we now have is to reduce eyestrain by a minimum. Whenever one looks up from a brightly lighted object into dark spaces, the eye of necessity undergoes a muscular readjustment known as eye focusing. A continuous muscular action of this sort creates a condition called eyestrain, which most of us have experienced at one time or another. The new shaded lights diffuse the light rays in a manner that lessens fatigue.



Spinning Job. Notice the Absence of Shadows Under the Stools or Elsewhere. A Sign of the Best Lighting