

Trajectory

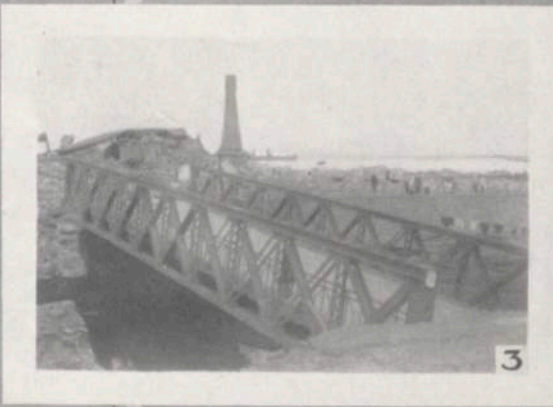
WHITIN MACHINE WORKS
ESTD 1881

The WHITIN Spindle



"Break, break, break, on thy cold gray stones, O Sea.
I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me!"

OCTOBER
1923
Vol. 5 No. 2



SNAPSHOTS OF THE EARTHQUAKE TAKEN BY MAJOR W. C. CRANE

1. The American Embassy at Tokyo. 2. Refugee camp established by the U. S. Marines on the Embassy grounds at Tokyo. 3. The Grand Hotel (beyond the canal) Yokohama. 4. Ruins of the American Naval Hospital at Yokohama, completely shaken down and then burned. 5. Demolished warehouse, near waterfront, Yokohama. 6. Typical damage to modern steel office building.

The WHITIN Spindle

VOLUME 5

WHITINSVILLE, MASS., OCTOBER, 1923

NUMBER 2

Major Crane Tells Story of Japanese Earthquake Horror

Major and Mrs. William Cary Crane, of Whitinsville, have recently returned from Japan, after a nerve-racking and remarkable escape from the very center of the greatest disaster the world has ever known.

Mrs. Crane, before her marriage, was Miss Lois Whitin, daughter of the late Treasurer and General Manager of the Whitin Machine Works, George Marston Whitin. Major Crane was a language officer attached to the American Embassy at Tokyo. He was called on after the disaster to aid in the relief work. Mrs. Crane in escaping from the flames and falling buildings, was forced to swim a distance of three hundred yards to a ship in the harbor.

We asked Major Crane for a short account of their experiences for the "Spindle," and we are grateful for the following article and accompanying photographs:

The morning of September first in and around Tokyo was hot, sultry, breathless—the usual weather for that time of year. A typhoon was expected some time during the day and shortly before noon the typhoon signals had been hoisted as an advance warning to shipping. Life was normal everywhere. Factories and stores were full of people working and buying. Streets were crowded with pedestrians and every kind of wheeled conveyance from man-drawn carts to modern trucks. A large liner, the *Empress of Australia*, was due to leave Yokohama at noon for the "States," and hundreds of foreigners and Japanese were gathered on the pier to see her off. When only a few minutes remained till shoving off time the huge steamer was held to the pier by only a couple of lines, and the hundreds of paper ribbons which had been thrown by passengers to their friends ashore.

Suddenly the earth quivered, and immediately thereafter shook violently with a combined horizontal and vertical motion, plainly visible to

those on the *Empress of Australia*.

With the first violent shake people were thrown to the ground, and for the few seconds the quake lasted, were able to regain their feet only by clinging to swaying telegraph poles or trees. The regular Japanese houses—constructed of wood, with tiled roofs, and flexibly built to withstand earthquakes—swayed back and forth for a couple of seconds, while tiles from the roofs and the dried mud in which they were imbedded slid off with a clatter in a cloud of dust. A second or two later the houses either collapsed entirely or fell over to one side, partly supported by the posts which had not broken. Some of the people in such houses escaped by running out into the middle of the street at the first



U. S. Navy Supply Ship "Black Hawk" with supplies for Japanese

quiver, where they were in great danger of being struck by the falling tiles. Others were buried under their houses, in which case their safety depended on whether they had been pinned down by one of the few heavy beams in the house or were only covered over with the usual mud plaster, bamboo lath and light outside boards. In the latter case rescue was easy, of course; while in the former case many were undoubtedly killed outright, and others were overcome by the smoke and flames before they could be removed from the ruins.

European style houses of brick and stone were almost immediately reduced to a tangled heap of beams and rubbish, filling the adjoining streets until it was often impossible to distinguish street from building site.

Such buildings, lacking the flexibility of the strictly Japanese house, and unable to give to the force of the quake, went down with the first shake and, except for those people who were fortunate enough to be on the ground floor and near an exit, very few escaped uninjured.

Not only were buildings, both European and Japanese, thrown flat by the violent movement of the ground as it moved back and forth and up and down, but fissures opened in the ground—sometimes as much as three feet broad—and either closed again or else remained open. Whole sides of hills slid away, railroad tracks were bent and twisted, moving trains were derailed, and water mains and gas pipes were broken, causing the flooding of low areas and adding fuel to the fire which came later. The large pier of steel and concrete, only recently completed, to which the *Empress of Australia* was moored when the quake came, disappeared from sight near the shore, and other sections collapsed throwing many people into the bay. The massive Yokohama breakwater sank into the sea until only the lighthouses at the entrance and a few scattered sections remained above water. The two large hotels collapsed almost instantly, and very few people escaped.

Such was the effect of the first shock at Yokohama where the force of the quake was the strongest. In Tokyo, sixteen miles or so away, the shock was considerably milder, so damage due directly to the earthquake was not nearly so great. Many houses of all kinds stood intact, though badly shaken. Modern office buildings of steel construction and specially reinforced to withstand earthquakes surprised everyone by the way they came through this shock of unprecedented and unexpected severity. Their walls were cracked in places and some surfacing material was dislodged and fell to the street, but on the whole they remained structurally sound.

Simultaneous with the shock of 11.58 A. M. a dense cloud of dust arose from the demolished buildings of



Left, American Ambassador Cyrus Woods; Center, Admiral Anderson; Right, General Frank McCoy, head of the American Red Cross Relief, on Board U. S. S. Huron

Yokohama and, caught by a rapidly freshening breeze, was carried miles in the direction of Tokyo. Within a few minutes numerous fires broke out in various parts of both cities—caused as a rule by debris falling on the open charcoal braziers commonly used by the Japanese for cooking.

In Yokohama, where the water mains were already destroyed and the only other water available for fire fighting had to be pumped from a few canals, it was impossible to do anything to stop the rapid spread of the numerous fires, fanned by a wind which soon reached a velocity of forty miles an hour.

In Tokyo, where the water mains were not damaged, the fire companies with their modern fire fighting equipment were able to extinguish about twenty-five out of the eighty-three serious fires which started immediately after the first shock.

While the ground continued to tremble and shake after the first severe quake, everyone who had been fortunate enough to escape from the falling buildings gathered in the middle of the street or ran to the nearest open ground free from the danger of falling buildings; for the quakes, though of less intensity, were continuing, accompanied by the crashing and grinding of falling build-

ings. Gradually the less fortunate began to make their appearance, fighting their way out of the debris of fallen houses or dragged out by neighbors attracted by cries and screams for help. In the foreign section of Yokohama where the buildings were of brick and stone and heavy, both escape and rescue were extremely difficult. How anyone could come out alive from the midst of completely destroyed brick and masonry buildings which, when leveled, completely obliterated the streets, was a miracle. People were buried under mortar, bricks and beams and still came out whole; they were thrown by the force of the quake from the third floors of falling houses and landed safely on wreckage which had preceded them; they stood safely in the center of their houses and watched them crack and fall all around them without receiving a scratch; they were buried under ruins for as long



Refugee shacks in front of Imperial Palace, Tokyo

as three hours and escaped without serious injury. Every one's escape seemed a miracle.

Hardly had the survivors assured themselves that they were safe from the earthquake before they were threatened with a new danger, more terrifying in some parts than the earthquake itself. The numerous fires which started in the fallen houses spread rapidly before the steadily strengthening wind, and soon the draft of the wind, increased by the intense heat of the fires themselves, carried the flames along almost parallel to the ground. They spread so swiftly that they seemed literally to shoot through houses and across streets. Nothing could stop such fires while there remained anything before them to burn.

With the spread of the fires people scattered before them, finding safety



Tokyo rebuilding in burnt area about ten days after quake

whenever possible in open ground, or on boats either in the canals or on the bay. Refugees in the outskirts hastened into the surrounding fields, while those in the center of town had to be content with standing room in the parks and other small open spaces. As they fled before the rapidly spreading fire they carried with them whatever they had saved of their small belongings wrapped in bundles; and later on, when they had found apparent security in some small park, it was these very bundles lighted by sparks blown in from the surrounding fires which helped to suffocate their owners. In one enclosure in Tokyo, situated in the most crowded section of the city, thirty-three thousand men, women and children were burned and smothered by the smoke and fumes of the surrounding fires and the hundreds of little fires of their burning bundles. Thousands of others died in the same way in places which they thought safe until too late to escape; and many others drowned in the canals and in the bay while trying to get to safety.

The fires swept on until a canal or broad street was reached which could not be leaped, or until the wind subsided that night. By the night of September second about ninety per cent of Yokohama and about sixty-



Abandoned motor cars, Main Street, Yokohama



Sokuragicho Station in Yokohama

five percent of Tokyo had been burned to the ground. Fires were still burning in various parts of the two cities and, particularly in Yokohama, the houses left unburned were all more or less ruined by the terrible shaking they had received.



Reinforced Concrete Office Building, Tokyo

There were undoubtedly cases of murder, robbery and other violence during the first few days—there always have been during such catastrophies—but these incidents were the exception, and the rule was self-control, bravery, generosity and kindness on the part of Japanese and foreigners alike.



Tokyo—Main business district, typical destruction

Forget It

If you see a tall fellow ahead of the crowd,
A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,
And you know of a tale, whose mere telling
aloud
Would cause his proud head to in anguish be
bowed,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a skeleton hidden away
In a closet, and guarded, and kept from the
way
In the dark, and whose showing, whose sudden
display,
Would cause grief and sorrow and life-long
dismay,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken the
joy
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,
That will wipe out a smile, or the least way
annoy,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.—*Morse.*

Mrs. Cowburn Given Surprise Party

On the night of Thursday, Oct. 18, a surprise party was given to Mrs. Annie Cowburn. The surprisers presented Mrs. Cowburn with an electric percolator. Following this feature—well the best way to visualize it is to think of one of those cartoons in the daily papers—"And then the fun began!"

Bill McGoey sustained a scalp wound while playing "Oh, Mother, I'm bobbed," when he was struck on the head with a pan which was not properly held by the one dealing the blow, and "Monty" scented his 'kerchief with perfume, so that he could be easily located in the dark. There were other incidents which we have been forbidden to mention, under threats of violence.

Those who thus inadvertently interrupted the peace and tranquillity of Mrs. Cowburn's home were: Helen Carpenter, Blanche Gregory, Grace MacKennedy, Mildred Magill, Katherine Kearnan, "Bill" Donlon, Hilda Murray, Mrs. Farland, Mrs. Devlin, "Pep" O'Brien, "Monty," "Tom" Devlin, "Art" St. Andre, "Bill" McGoey, Fred Lesco, Arthur Jackman, "Dave" Clark, and a distinguished representative from the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company, the right honorable "Jimmy" McGuinness.

"Bill" Donlon partook so freely of the "ginger ale" that he got lost in the fog coming home, and he was awakened in the morning, by the crowing of a large rooster, and found himself in the backyard of some unknown farmer. Everybody says "Gee, but we had fun!" We'll say they did!

Little Girl: "Do fairy stories always start—'Once upon a time?'"

Mother: "Not always, dear; some start—'I had to stay at the office.'"—*National News.*

"I have a terrible rumbling in my stomach. It is like a wagon going over a bridge."

"It's most probably that truck you had for dinner."

Our Cover

Melvin Young of the Milling Department spent his vacation at Vinal Haven, and brought back a very picturesque view of the harbor there after a storm, which we have reproduced on our cover. While Mr. Young did not take this picture, there are a large number of people in Whitinsville who are greatly interested in Vinal Haven, and we hope that this excellent and artistic photograph will recall for many, as it does for Mr. Young, pleasant memories of days spent at that place.

Soccer Teams Open Fourth Season in Triangle League

The Whitin Machine Works Soccer Club opened its season by playing Hopedale on Saturday, September 22, on the Hopedale grounds. It was a tight game throughout, the Whitin Team losing its opening match by the score of 2 to 1. Gonlag scored the only goal for the Whitin Team.

Since the opening game the Team has played the American Optical Company on the home grounds, and defeated them 2 to 0; the Norton Company was defeated at Worcester by the score of 3 to 0, and the Hamilton Woolen Company on the home grounds by a score of 4 to 1.

The *Worcester Sunday Telegram* of October 14 featured a headline on its sporting page which stated that Eddie Nuttall is to the Whitin Soccer Team what "Babe" Ruth is to the Yankees. Nuttall has scored eight of the ten goals registered by the Club this season, and has been playing a wonderful game. He has also been managing the Team.

The First Team is composed of William Wilson, goal; R. McFarland, r. f.; Robert Holmes, l. f.; James Ashworth, r. h.; Frank Lightbown, c. h.; Fred Cowburn, l. h.; Harry Jackson, r. o.; James Scott, r. i.; Edward Nuttall, c.; William Ratcliffe, l. i.; William Smith, l. o.

The League standing for the week ending October 14, was as follows:

	w	l	%
Draper Corporation	4	0	1.000
Whitin Machine Works	3	1	.750
Hamilton Woolen Co.	2	2	.500
American Optical Co.	2	2	.500
Norton Company	1	3	.250
Goodyear Company	0	4	.000

In 1790 one Samuel Slater, who had been employed in the Arkwright factory in England came to America to venture his fortunes. On arriving, he entered into a contract with Moses Brown of Providence to build and operate a complete spinning mill, with carding, roving and spinning machines, at the falls of the Pawtucket River. Slater had not dared to bring with him any models of the English machines, and so he himself was obliged to draw the plans, direct the entire construction of the mill, and to instruct the workmen how to operate the machines. The Pawtucket mill was a success from the very start, and to Samuel Slater goes the credit for inaugurating the cotton mill industry in New England.



Slater's Original Mill

In 1793 came Eli Whitney's invention of the cotton gin, the story of which appeared in the May issue of the SPINDLE. This invention tremendously stimulated cotton raising in the South. Thousands of acres were soon brought under cotton culture, and cotton became the South's most important staple. In 1792 the southern states sent 630 bales of cotton wool to England; the year following the introduction of the cotton gin 7,000 bales were exported; by 1800 the amount had risen to 79,000 bales.

The embargo, the Non-intercourse Act, and the War of 1812 gave American manufacturers a virtual monopoly of the home market for a period of seven years. Slater had demonstrated the possibilities in the textile industry, thus attracting capital from other enterprises; and there soon sprang up mills at Slatersville, R. I.; Pomfret, Conn.; and Union Valley, N. Y., which were direct off-shoots from Slater's original mill. For the first ten years development was very

slow; and in 1804 only four mills were in successful operation.

With the exclusion of English competition, however, an epoch of extraordinary progress opened. In 1807 there were 15 cotton mills running 8,000 spindles and producing 300,000 pounds of yarn annually; in 1811 there were 87 mills operating 80,000 spindles producing 2,880,000 pounds of yarn per year; in 1815, one half a million spindles gave employment to 76,000 persons with a payroll of \$15,000,000 per year. Rhode Island was the center of this flourishing industry. Within 30 miles of Providence were 130 mills running 130,000 spindles and employing 26,000 operators. The mills of New England were generally run by water power, those of the West and South by horse power. Steam was first successfully used as motor power for spinning machinery at Ballston, N. Y., in 1810.

The yarn spun in these mills, however, was still woven on hand looms in the homes of the neighboring countryside, much as is being done today in the backward sections of Kentucky. Many efforts had been made to imitate the power looms recently introduced into the cotton factories of England. Machines had been patented in 1803 and 1804, but they proved impracticable.



Reel and Spinning Wheel Still Used Today in Kentucky

In 1814 Francis C. Lowell returned from a trip to England with the avowed purpose of establishing in Massachusetts a cotton factory better than any of those of Manchester. He devised and constructed the first successful power loom set up in this country, and built in Waltham, Mass., the first cotton mill in which all the processes of spinning, weaving and printing were carried on under one roof. The venture was a brilliant

success. Other looms were rapidly constructed and other factories were soon equipped with this labor saving device.

Improvements were made steadily, and it was not long before the work was so simplified that the looms could be tended by women and the spinning frames by children, so that the more expensive labor of men was required only for the heavier tasks.



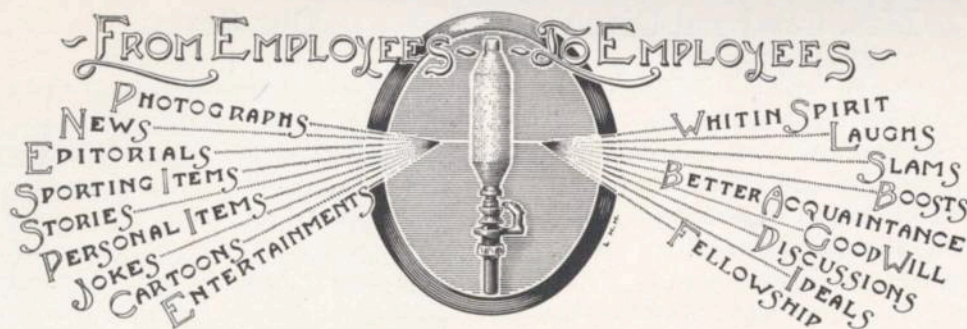
Cleaning Cotton with Roller Gin

The value of our cotton manufactures in 1810 was \$4,000,000; in 1815 it was \$19,000,000, and nearly adequate to the needs of the country. In 1800 the spinning mills consumed 500 bales of cotton; in 1805, 1,000 bales; ten years later 90,000 bales were required to feed the half million spindles. But the cotton crops outran the domestic demand and, notwithstanding the increased consumption, the price of cotton wool fell from 24 cents a pound in 1800 to 16 cents a pound in 1810, because the English Market was closed.

In 1908 American exports of raw cotton amounted to \$437,800,000, and the value of American cotton goods shipped to foreign ports was estimated at \$22,000,000 for the same year. These figures are climbing all the time, and cotton still remains "King of the South."

Next month we will trace out some of the fundamental causes of the Civil War, and we hope to show how cotton is woven almost imperceptibly around the influences which later led to this awful tragedy in the history of our country.

Rumor is a wench that flirts with idle minds.



Published Monthly by Employees of the Whitin Machine Works, Whitinsville, Mass.
Free to Employees. Additional Copies Ten Cents

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Generosity

How few people there are in this world who are truly generous. In every walk of life we find folks covering up hidden motives with the spotless mantle of generosity. We are not deceived when some person who is consistently stingy suddenly becomes unusually generous, because while we may not know what he is up to, we are automatically put on our guard. People who give that which they would readily throw away, might just as well pass around an empty candy box as far as expecting any gratitude is concerned. There are any number of people whose generosity has a deeper significance than the simple desire to be helpful to others.

There recently appeared in one of the city newspapers a picture of a poor little crippled girl, along with a beautiful story of how the mayor of that particular city, noting her plight, had pressed into her little white hand a substantial sum of money. Unquestionably the act itself was sincere and generous and prompted by the best of motives, but when the good mayor permitted the incident to be printed and broadcasted throughout the country, he singed the delicate fibres of his own noble impulses. Perhaps the gullible public will swallow the story whole, but even if they never appreciate the immodesty

(to say the least), of the mayor in having the story printed, the man's ability to fill the higher positions which he seeks will be lessened in the same proportion as he permits himself to practice such tactics.

To be generous beyond your means is folly; to be generous with other people's property is humorous; but to be generous with your wealth, your happiness, your laughter and your sympathy will enlarge your own self-respect as well as the admiration of others.

Until we have a great many more honestly generous people in this world of ours than we have at present, the old, old saying that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," will remain an empty phrase.

Seven Mistakes of Life

1. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.
2. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.
3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.
4. Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.
5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading fine literature.
6. Refusing to set aside trivial preferences, in order that important things may be accomplished.
7. The failure to establish the habit of saving money.—*Exchange*.

The man who wakes up and finds himself famous hasn't been asleep.—*Columbia Citizen*.

"Son, don't wait to be a great man—be a great boy."

Interesting Facts About Cotton

We have attempted thus far to show how the Industrial Revolution began in England in the textile industry, how these changes in this field paved the way for invention and development in all the other industries, and finally how the introduction of the factory system completely transformed the life and habits of all the civilized races.

The Rise of the Cotton Mill Industries of New England

Let us now turn our attention toward America. The story of the discovery of America, the settlement of the different colonies, and the Revolution is too familiar to us to bear repeating in these columns. We do want to notice one thing, however, in connection with the settlement of America which had a very important bearing on the later development of the country. A glance at the topography of the United States shows that New England is very rugged, with numerous waterfalls and streams. With these natural resources, it was inevitable that New England should have become the home of our great American industries. The South, on the other hand, has great fertile plains which strongly attracted the early settlers who wished to engage in agricultural pursuits.

By the year 1790 England had acquired supremacy in cotton manufactures. Strenuous efforts were made at this time to procure the textile machinery of Great Britain for the United States, but England was jealous lest someone steal her trade, and so she made every effort to keep her inventions at home.

In spite of the British customs officials, however, a few spinning jennies and stocking looms had been brought over to this country. As a matter of fact, a spinning frame operated by a crank turned by hand and carrying thirty-two spindles had been set up in Providence in 1788, but the machine was too heavy for hand power, and the attempt to adapt it to water power was unsuccessful.

Dan Duggan a Speedy Fireman

Monday night while many of the firemen were occupied with various tasks, a false alarm was rung in from a fire box in front of Bienema's store, in the Plummers section. If all of the firemen responded as quickly to the fire call as did Dan Duggan, assistant foreman of the Yard, the department would hold all records for speed. We were told by several of the fire fighters that Dan arrived with a half clean shave—one side of his face still showing the original shaving soap lather.

We suggest to Mr. Duggan, as a matter of forethought, that if the fire alarm is sounded in the middle of the night, to be sure and take a little more time. We are sure in this case it did not detract from his efficiency as a fireman.

Members of the Electrical Department are willing to receive contributions at any time from the fishermen of Whitinsville toward the construction of a floating backstop, to be used on special occasions when Robert Robinson of the Electrical Department goes on his hornpout fishing expeditions.

Mr. Robinson was out recently with several of the fishermen from Northbridge Center, and was having unusual hard luck in getting results from his many hornpout baits. One particularly wary hornpout had chewed the bait off his hook several times, when "Rob," taking special pains, snapped him out with such force that it is estimated the hornpout travelled half way to Northbridge Center from Carpenter's Pond.

It is thought it would increase the number of his catch and interest the onlookers if a special floating backstop could be constructed. It would be rather an interesting experiment at least.

To be perfectly frank, we believe "Yes, we have no bananas" has been as health-producing as "I'm getting better and better."—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*



Members of the Congregational Sunday School Young Men's Class ready for dinner at their summer camp at Bad Luck Pond

Left to right: John Deeks, Walcott Owens, Kenneth Meader, Burnham Bigelow, William Deeks, Diran Deranian, William Courtney, Harmond Nelson, Jr., John Milne, Harold Adams, Ralph Smith, Ira Bates, Philip Philebosian, Carl Nordmark. Others on the camping trip who were not in the picture were Kenneth Liberty, Earl Liberty and Zaray Kizerbohosian.

Two young men's classes of the Congregational Sunday School spent a two weeks' vacation in camp at Bad Luck Pond from August 18 to September 1. William Courtney, foreman of the Plumbing Department, and a teacher of one of the classes, acted as director of the camp. They reported a mighty fine time, which report, we should judge from the photographs, was but a slight idea of the facts. They had for equipment three tents, an ice box which they constructed, and also a special camp cook stove designed by Mr. Courtney, which contained an efficient oven.

The above picture shows some of the hungry campers getting ready to partake of a hind quarter of lamb, which you will notice in Mr. Courtney's hand, about to be sliced for service. The boys wish to express their thanks to the many visitors and friends who so kindly contributed pies and cakes for the occasion.



Camp view at Bad Luck Pond

Office Girls Attend Brockton Fair

An opportunity was afforded the girls of the Main Office last week to attend the Brockton Fair through the kindness of Mr. C. W. Lasell. It was so arranged that seven of the girls, namely, Alice Magill, Eva Feen, Katherine Walsh, Mary Cook, Doris Aldrich, Catherine Munt and Mary Britton, went on Wednesday, October 3; and Lucia Bates, Mildred Sylvester, Jane Currie, Florence Baldwin and Gwendolyn Searles on Saturday, October 6.

Mrs. Sylvester, we are glad to say, came home with something to show for her trip. She won a twenty-five cent cane, for which she had to pay \$4.00. Others of the girls spent their money and time on such amusements as the "caterpillar" and "hobby horses." Miss Aldrich, in fact, thinks she may leave the office for good to take up horseback riding in the West, and perhaps next year she may make an appearance herself at the Brockton Fair in some daring feats.

When a man sets up a little shop of his own he would give anything for a 44-hour day.

Success is a by-product of working for a living.

should be rolled and its total determines all points in dispute.

"Prizes. No bowler can have more than two individual prizes. No bowler can have more than one average prize. No bowler shall be eligible for an average prize unless he has rolled seven matches. Regardless of all other prizes won, a bowler is entitled to the team prizes as won by his team.

"Handicap. The handicap is determined by subtracting the bowler's average of last year from the high individual average. The result on the left of the decimal point determines the handicap allowed. All new bowlers this year are scratch men."

LIST OF PRIZES IN OFFICE BOWLING LEAGUE

Winning team	\$25.00
High team total	8.00
High individual average	5.00
Second high individual average	4.00
Third high individual average	3.00
Fourth high individual average	2.00
High individual average (handicap)	5.00
Second high individual average (handicap)	4.00
Third high individual average (handicap)	3.00
Fourth high individual average (handicap)	2.00
High five strings	5.00
Second high five strings	4.00
Third high five strings	3.00
Fourth high five strings	2.00
High single string	5.00
Second high single string	4.00
Third high single string	3.00
Fourth high single string	2.00
Fifth high single string	1.00

Two bowling teams from the Bolster Job met on the Pythian Alleys on the evening of October 9. Six members of the department rolled on each team. The members of Team No. 1 were: C. Cousins, R. Clark, H. Dalton, J. Marshall, C. Rooney and T. Baker. Team No. 2 was composed of E. Bebo, H. Bouvier, W. Roy, F. Robinson, W. Dalton and C. Hutt.

There was a variety of bowling, the totals of the various strings ranging anywhere from 53 to 120, and the three string totals from 179 to 290. Regardless of the wide range of skill, the first string was won by Team No. 1 by four pins, and the team total by the same team by the same total, making it a very close match.

Plans are under way to stage a match between the married men and single men from this department.

Shop League Schedule

OCTOBER

- 15 Spindles vs. Cards
Patterns vs. Bolsters
- 17 Pickers vs. "Down Homers"
Foundry vs. Spinning
- 22 Pickers vs. Spinning
"Down Homers" vs. Foundry
- 24 Patterns vs. Spindles
Bolsters vs. Cards
- 29 Spindles vs. Bolsters
Cards vs. Patterns
- 31 Pickers vs. Foundry
"Down Homers" vs. Spinning

NOVEMBER

- 5 Patterns vs. Foundry
Bolsters vs. Spinning
- 7 Pickers vs. Spindles
Cards vs. "Down Homers"
- 12 Spindles vs. "Down Homers"
Cards vs. Pickers
- 14 Spinning vs. Patterns
Foundry vs. Bolsters
- 19 Spindles vs. Foundry
Cards vs. Spinning
- 21 "Down Homers" vs. Patterns
Bolsters vs. Pickers

DECEMBER

- 3 Patterns vs. Pickers
"Down Homers" vs. Bolsters
- 5 Spinning vs. Spindles
Foundry vs. Cards
- 10 Pickers vs. "Down Homers"
Foundry vs. Spinning
- 12 Spindles vs. Cards
Patterns vs. Bolsters
- 17 Patterns vs. Spindles
Bolsters vs. Cards
- 19 Spinning vs. Pickers
"Down Homers" vs. Foundry
- 31 Foundry vs. Pickers
Spinning vs. "Down Homers"

JANUARY

- 2 Bolsters vs. Spindles
Patterns vs. Cards

- 7 Pickers vs. Spindles
"Down Homers" vs. Cards
- 9 Foundry vs. Patterns
Spinning vs. Bolsters
- 14 Spinning vs. Patterns
Foundry vs. Bolsters
- 16 "Down Homers" vs. Spindles
Pickers vs. Cards
- 21 "Down Homers" vs. Patterns
Pickers vs. Bolsters
- 23 Foundry vs. Spindles
Spinning vs. Cards
- 28 Spinning vs. Spindles
Foundry vs. Cards
- 30 Pickers vs. Patterns
Bolsters vs. "Down Homers"

FEBRUARY

- 4 Spindles vs. Cards
Patterns vs. Bolsters
- 6 Pickers vs. "Down Homers"
Foundry vs. Spinning
- 11 Pickers vs. Spinning
"Down Homers" vs. Foundry
- 13 Patterns vs. Spindles
Bolsters vs. Cards
- 18 Spindles vs. Bolsters
Cards vs. Patterns
- 20 Pickers vs. Foundry
"Down Homers" vs. Spinning
- 25 Patterns vs. Foundry
Bolsters vs. Spinning
- 27 Pickers vs. Spindles
Cards vs. "Down Homers"

MARCH

- 3 Spindles vs. "Down Homers"
Cards vs. Pickers
- 5 Spinning vs. Patterns
Foundry vs. Bolsters
- 10 Spindles vs. Foundry
Cards vs. Spinning
- 12 "Down Homers" vs. Patterns
Bolsters vs. Pickers
- 17 Patterns vs. Pickers
"Down Homers" vs. Bolsters
- 19 Spinning vs. Spindles
Foundry vs. Cards

Office League Schedule

TEAMS AND CAPTAINS

No. 1, Johnston; No. 2, Connors; No. 3, Foley; No. 4, Noble; No. 5, Lamb; No. 6, Lincoln.

TUESDAYS

October	16.....	2-4	1-5
	23.....	5-6	3-4
	30.....	2-3	1-6
November	6.....	1-4	2-6
	13.....	1-3	2-5
	20.....	2-3	4-5
December	4.....	1-5	2-6
	11.....	3-6	1-4
	18.....	4-6	3-5
January	1.....	2-4	1-3
	8.....	1-6	2-5
	15.....	1-3	4-5
	22.....	2-4	3-6
	29.....	5-6	1-4
February	5.....	3-5	1-2
	12.....	1-6	3-4
	19.....	5-6	2-4
March	26.....	4-5	3-6
	4.....	2-3	1-5
	11.....	1-4	2-6

THURSDAYS

October	18.....	3-6
	25.....	1-2
November	1.....	4-5
	8.....	3-5
	15.....	4-6
	22.....	1-6
	December 6.....	3-4
	13.....	2-5
January	20.....	1-2
	3.....	5-6
	10.....	3-4
	17.....	2-6
	21.....	2-3
February	24.....	1-5
	7.....	4-6
	14.....	2-5
	21.....	1-3
	28.....	1-2
March	6.....	4-6
	13.....	3-5

Community Gymnasium Notes

Health Is Your Best Friend

Many times have we looked back at the dust of a fleeting opportunity and then turned and gazed at our own bewildered physiognomy in the mirror and exclaimed "Fool!" Yes, dear reader, you have done this, and so have I,—but, why? Why bring our minds to attention when it is too late? Why stay hitched to the same old hitching post? After a certain length of time the mistake of letting an opportunity slip by will grow on you so securely that you will be able to stand at the old hitching post without being hitched.

Completely surrounding us at this very moment is an opportunity which should not be ignored. That opportunity is health. Times have changed considerably in the last century. In this day and age, one doesn't have to wait for one's turn at the family wash tub in the kitchen for his Saturday night bath. Don't be dominated by the idea that because someone's grandfather always slept in his socks and underwear, and lived until a ripe old age, that you can do the same and get away with it. Don't look back a century for your ideas of living, and expect to get the best out of life that life holds for you. It can't be done.

The mode of living and working in the old days was vastly different from that of today, and we will mention only two of the outstanding advantages which aided health years ago. Abundant fresh air is one of them, and exercise is the other. The average present day individual is being cheated out of both. Why? First, because we are puny subjects of migration to the crowded towns and cities with their impure atmosphere of smoke and bad odors, due to the increase in numbers of factories and mills. Second, we are slaves to the age of specialization in production. The human body was never meant to be subject to so much inactivity. Try if you can, and compare the man who sits hour in and hour out, day in and day out, at the same machine, doing the same thing, using the same muscles, and changing only

to eat and sleep, with the man fifty years ago—yes, even 25 years ago—who plowed and harrowed his land and did his chores from sun up to sun down, on the farm. Then see if it is very hard for you to answer the question why the man years ago was so healthy and rugged and lived his life to its fullest.

Science has played a very queer prank on us all. It has advanced in many ways and the man who fails to advance with it, is going to be counted out of the race.

Now to the crux of our story. Many of the big and up-to-date industries of today are seeing the increased efficiency of production brought about by the highly specialized work, but they are also seeing and meeting the disadvantages of specialization to the workman by the addition of recreational and community centers, so that the workman of today can avail himself of the needed exercise and stimulation to the body that will enable him to carry on the efficiency of not only the industry, but of the body itself.

I am afraid that in the past we have all been too concerned about the birth rates and death rates and not enough concerned about the health rate. Start today to take advantage of the opportunity to gain better health through exercise and fresh air. Help fulfill the hopes of that wonderfully humane Samaritan who has laid the foundation for a "bigger, better and healthier Whitinsville."

Women's Classes

There are eighty-four women taking gymnasium work under Miss Calhoun, at the present time. "Every one of them is a good sport," says Miss Calhoun, "and more are coming in all the time."

Gives you pep and drive
Youth stays with you
Makes you eat and sleep better
No more creaking bones
Age never comes your way
Satisfaction guaranteed
It keeps you well and healthy
Undertaker won't know you
Make up your mind now. Join!

Men's Gym Class

The Men's Gym Class being held regularly from 5.15 to 6.10 on Mondays and Thursdays is becoming more and more popular. The class now numbers thirty-six and seems to be proving beneficial as well as enjoyable to the members.

The number of reduced waist-lines and the subsequent necessity for buying new suits caused thereby, is making Mr. MaLette feel somewhat uneasy. He is expecting at any moment to be sued for damages by some of these perspiring Adonises.

E. S. Aldren and E. J. Driscoll appeared on the floor the other evening with flashlights and diligently searched every corner of the Gymnasium. When asked by several members of the class to explain their extraordinary movements, it was learned that they were feverishly looking for the weight they had lost in previous classes. When this announcement was made, Harry Bullock, "Slim" Crawford and Mr. Kingman immediately became interested.

Plans for a business men's volley ball team are under way to compete with teams from Worcester, Woonsocket and Pawtucket Y. M. C. A.'s who have sent in requests for games.

Tennis for Girls

The floor will shortly be ready so that the girls may play tennis on Tuesdays and Fridays between the hours of 5 and 6.

Game and Stunt Night

Wednesday evening, October 10, was stunt night at the Gymnasium building. Close to 900 people attended the event and quite a few comments were made concerning the good time that was had by everybody. The only criticism made was that there were too many people in the gallery and too few on the floor. Stunt nights are planned to be held once every two months, and it is hoped that in the future more members will take part in the sports. Great credit is due Mr. MaLette and Miss Calhoun for the success of the event.

Basketball

Along the first part of November it is planned to start a local basketball league with sixteen teams, which will be divided into two sub-leagues of eight teams each. The winning teams of each sub-league will play off a series of games to determine the town championship. All players must be members of the Association.

Anyone interested in helping these two leagues to get started should consult with either Harry MaLette or "Porky" Rae.

Candidates for the Whitin Community Association Basketball Team will be picked from the members of the local leagues.

A snappy schedule is being arranged by Henry Crawford. It is hoped to have at least 16 or 18 games, but owing to the newness of a basketball team to represent our community, it may be a little hard to get started this year.

Mr. MaLette is going to try to get the Springfield College Team down for an exhibition game, and is also hoping to get Worcester Tech and Clark University on the regular schedule.

"Bill" Baird of the Yard has picked the winning team in the World Series for the past eleven years. His choice this year was the Giants. "Bill," who is also an ardent follower of local baseball, sarcastically comments on the fact that there were only eleven men on the Foundry ball team who won the pennant, and yet insists that the Foundry had to use eighteen men to beat the Yard.



The Surf

Snap taken by Fred Clough of the Electrical Department while on his vacation at Winter Harbor, Maine

Community Halloween Party

Notices have been sent out for the Wednesday night activities at the Gym for the month of October. Among the interesting events is the Barn Dance, on October 31, for members and guests. There will be a varied program of old-fashioned and modern dances from 8 to 12 o'clock. Halloween stunts will be featured during intermission and at intervals between dances. Cider, apples and doughnuts are the refreshments.

Those not in "hick" costume will be fined in addition to the regular admission ticket.

A general good time is in store for all who attend.

Singing

The first fall sing of the Front Steps Glee Club of the Community Association was held on the evening of Wednesday, October 10. The tone color was as varied as the hues of autumn; the blend of the voices had Prince Albert beaten a mile! But, say! for fun, not even the volumes of Mark Twain could hold more real enjoyment. When you feel a little blue, and you don't know what to do, go get a gang together in fair or smoky weather—get young Benny with his "uke," and you'll be happier than a duke.

Those wishing to join the Front Steps chorus will please send in their names and report any Wednesday evening at the Gym.

Robert Keeler and Robert Marshall recently inspected a cellar in town. As they came out, the first thing they met, so they said, was a large snake. We wonder if there really was a snake, or if the visit to the cellar was too much for them.



At the Lobster Pound



Dood Mornin'

Jackie Breault, nephew of Anna Cooney of the Packing Job

Thumps from the Freight House

Miss Helen Carpenter is a new member of the Shipping Department.

Blanche Gregory, Katherine Kierman, Helen Carpenter and Grace McKennedy went on a hike to Woonsocket, Saturday, October 13. The last we heard of them, they were looking for someone with an automobile to accompany them, or else someone with a liberal supply of corn-plasters.

Parisian fashion changes do not annoy Fred H. Clarke very much. Fred is still sporting a straw hat.

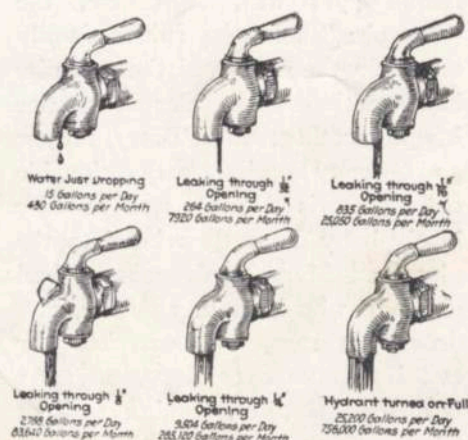
A pig roast was held at the Wenona Club on Saturday night, September 29. Caterer Thomas Fullerton's culinary artistry was commented upon and fully appreciated by all.

Steve Ball has decided to give up smoking. Steve has always advised us that he has been smoking cigars which he has won by betting just contrary to Edgar Baszner of the Freight Office. Steve's pockets used to be filled with cigars, but—not now. Ask Steve who won the World Series Championship. He knows, much to his regret.

Save Our Water

While Whitinsville is particularly fortunate in having an adequate supply of pure water at this time, other communities within the immediate vicinity are beginning to feel the pinch caused by the drought which has continued for many weeks. Let us be careful with our supply at all times. Faulty plumbing and leaky faucets should be reported immediately to J. R. Ferry.

The cut below, from the *Electric Railway Journal*, gives some almost astonishing statistics of water leakage from even so small a thing as an ordinary faucet.



Let us be careful with our supply. We may be called upon to furnish our neighbors with water!

Richard Ferguson of the Spinning Job lost a valuable beagle hound, which was run over by an automobile on the night of October 4.

(From the Cape Cod *Harness Weekly*)

Last Sunday evening all automobiles coming up the Cape were stopped at this town and questioned about a bag of fish that was found on the road at Orham. Finally two gentlemen who gave their names as Mr. J. Spencer and A. Richardson, and who claimed residence in Whitinsville, Mass., were held up because someone had reported that they were looking for a bag of fish which they had lost.

Their names and addresses, and the fact that they were looking for fish, sounded so fictitious that the constable, after cautioning them about fishing on the Lord's day, confiscated the bag of fish, and let them depart.



Left: A 2 1/4 lb. potato 7 1/2" long, 5" wide, 3" thick, one of two brought in by Bill Dermody. At the right is a perfectly formed 2 lb. potato raised by Herman Harringa. We will announce the owner of the freak turtle potato next month

Baseball Banquet

A banquet was given to the members of the Whitin Machine Works baseball team, champions of the Triangle Industrial League, at the Uxbridge Inn, on the evening of September 27. This occasion brought to a close one of the most successful seasons in which the shop has been represented in baseball. The team won fourteen of its games and lost but four, leading their nearest opponent by three and one-half games.

The banquet, which was one of Mr. Stevens' famous chicken suppers, was interspersed with singing by those present, led by our song leader, M. J. Brines. Three solos were sung by Thomas Roche of the Milling Department, and famous umpire of the Sunset League, which were received with a great deal of enthusiasm.

E. K. Swift, Treasurer and General Manager of the Whitin Machine Works, gave a short address in which he spoke of the value of baseball to a community, and congratulated the players on their successful season.

The entertainer of the evening, Jack Sydney of the White Bureau of Boston, was greatly appreciated.

Those present were: Irving Dalton, Harry Kearnan, William Murray, Richard Malgren, Frank Leonard, Charles McKinnon, Chris. McGuire, Thomas O'Neil, Geo. Hartley, Frank White, John Leonard, Anthony Campo, Mesrop Saragian, E. K. Swift, G. B. Hamblin, S. R. Mason, D. C. Duggan, W. T. Norton, M. F. Carpenter, M. J. Brines, R. E. Lincoln, Robert Keeler, Henry Crawford, James Clark, Harold Johnston, Andrew McKaig, George Deeks, Thomas Roche, Winford Jones, David Clark, Patrick McGuinness, James Hayes, John Heys, John Shaw, Jack Sydney, Ernest Hill and James Cawley.



George Poulin of the Outside Paint Department in his role as "The Whitinsville Human Fly"

George Poulin, who has been a member of the Outside Paint Job for the past twenty years, is shown in the above photograph on top of the belfry. Mr. Poulin has had the task assigned to him of painting the weather vane for the third time in twenty years. George reports that some of the boys consider this task an easy one, but says he will give any one of them a chance to spend a few minutes up there if they desire. As a result of his invitation he has not as yet received any applications for the job. It was necessary before painting the weather vane with gold leaf, to thoroughly clean it and to add a special priming coat. Mr. Poulin states that the fine Indian summer weather which we have been experiencing was a great help in his work.