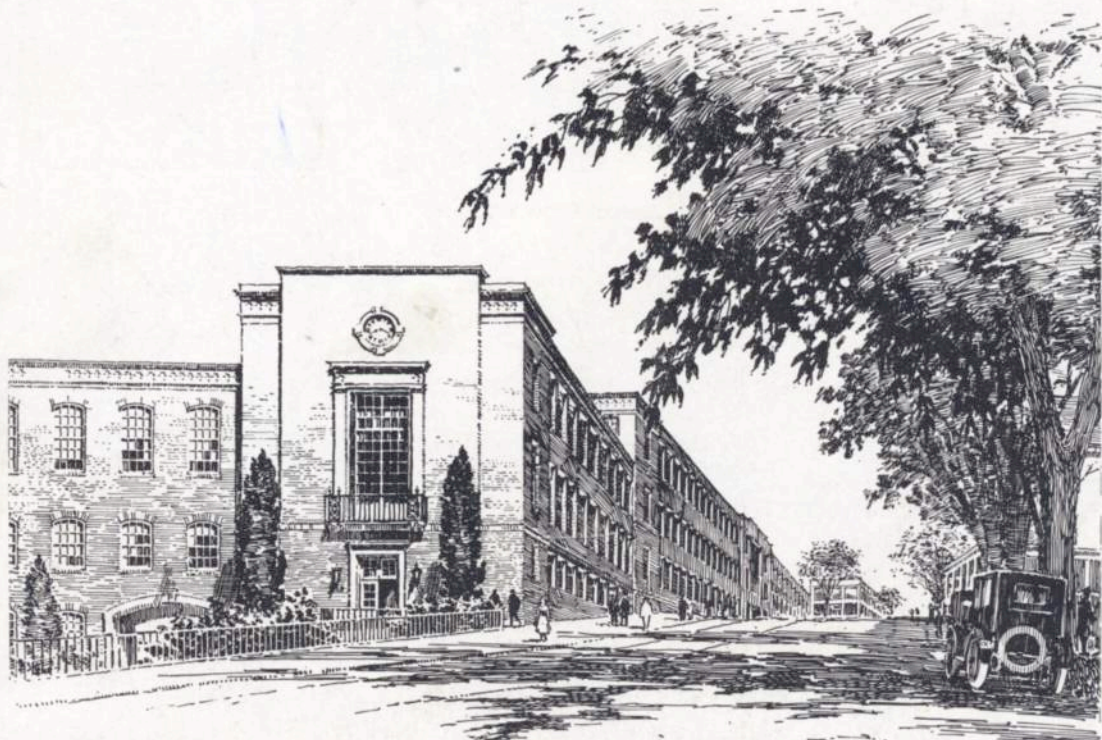


Trajectory



The WHITIN Spindle



*The Manufacturing Building at Whitinsville -
J. D. Leland - Architect & Engineers - 185 Devonshire St. Boston*

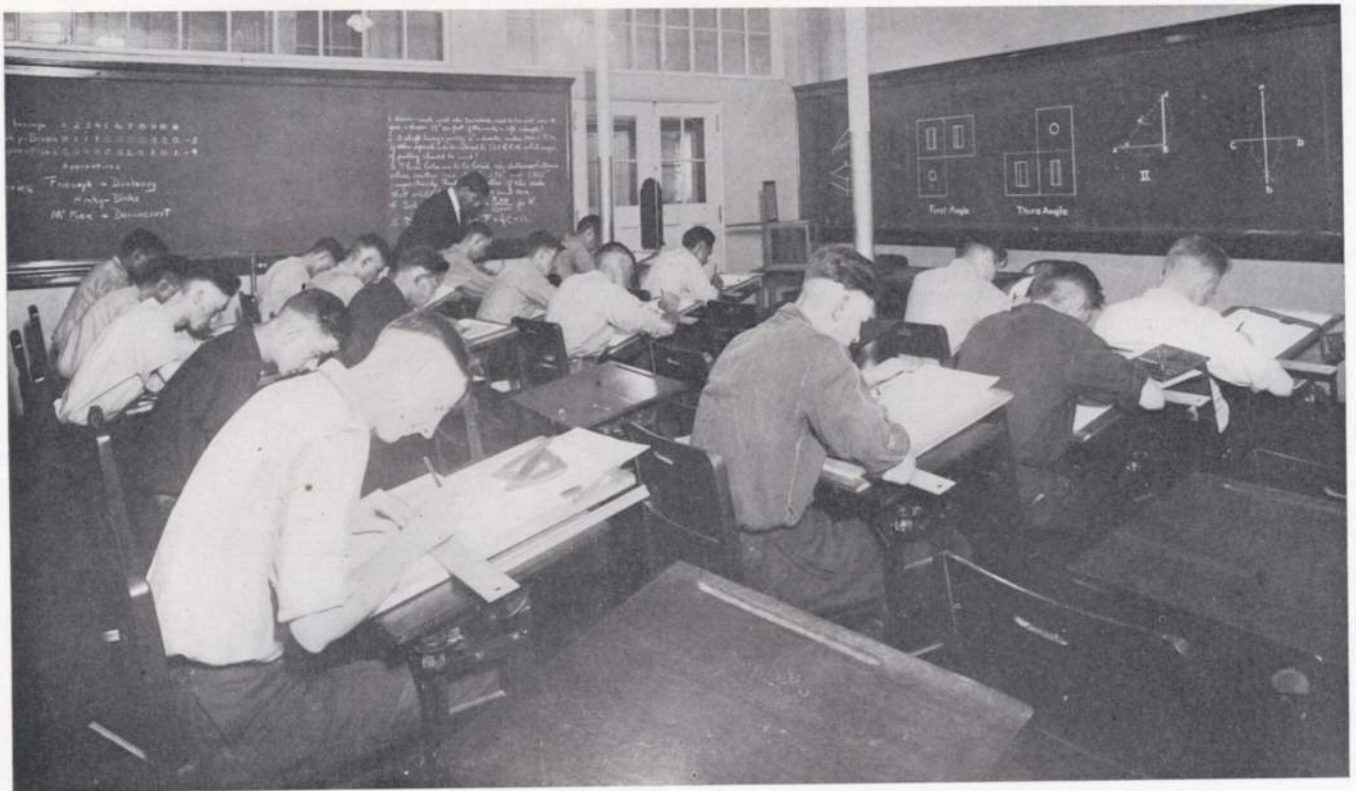
AUGUST

VOL. 2

No 1



Apprentices Baseball Team



Mechanical Drawing Class

Young Men Offered Un-usual Opportunity in Shop School



IN August, 1919, the School of Apprentices opened with seven apprentices and eight others who had recently completed their three years' apprenticeship. Robert Neale and William D. Morrison were instructors in mechanical drawing and mathematics, conducting classes in the foremen's room. During the year improvements have been made; and

Classes will be organized in September, and a limited number of boys will be enrolled. The class work is given for machinists, plumbers, carpenters, moulders, wood-pattern makers, draftsmen, and electricians. Circulars relating to the courses can be secured at the Employment Department.

Boys are not enrolled until they have reached sixteen years of age and have had a grammar school education. Through the school, apprentices can learn trades to better advantage than in any other manner, because they acquire manipulative skill in actual production on our shop

Walsh pitched his first game for the Apprentices and held the Yannigans to three small runs in twelve innings, poor fielding on one occasion letting in a run. Otherwise the Apprentices excelled over their opponents. Hot rivalry was stirred up until Mugrdechian lost all idea of the location of first base. Through it all Sidney White held the indicator calmly. It was a test fit for a big-league umpire, but he was in command at all times. Fowler had thirteen strike-outs to Walsh's seven, but Walsh passed one while Fowler was passing six. Each yielded seven hits. The Apprentices played errorless ball, while the Yannigans made three errors. The score:



Members of Whitin Machine Works Apprentice School

now the school has 42 members, and classes are held in the new class room connected with the Employment Department. Mr. Charles A. Allen succeeded Mr. Neale as instructor in mechanical drawing, and Mr. Morrison has left the Northbridge High School to put in full time with us.

In the class room the boys are taught mechanical drawing, rough sketching, blueprint reading, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, and trigonometry; in the shop they advance from one department to another to get instructions in the different kinds of work in the particular trade chosen. As the boys are now working in twenty different departments, our teaching force may be said to number twenty-two instructors.

The school offers the boys an opportunity to learn and earn while they learn.

equipment and at the same time gain a knowledge of the theory and general science of their trade in class room. This is simply a step in the right direction to enable the coming workman to do his work well and to enjoy doing it well.

During the fall and winter the school room will be opened several evenings a week for individual instruction and study. A library of technical books and magazines is being collected for the use of boys who care to put in a little extra time for self-improvement outside of shop hours.

Apprentices 3, Yannigans 3, in Twelve Innings

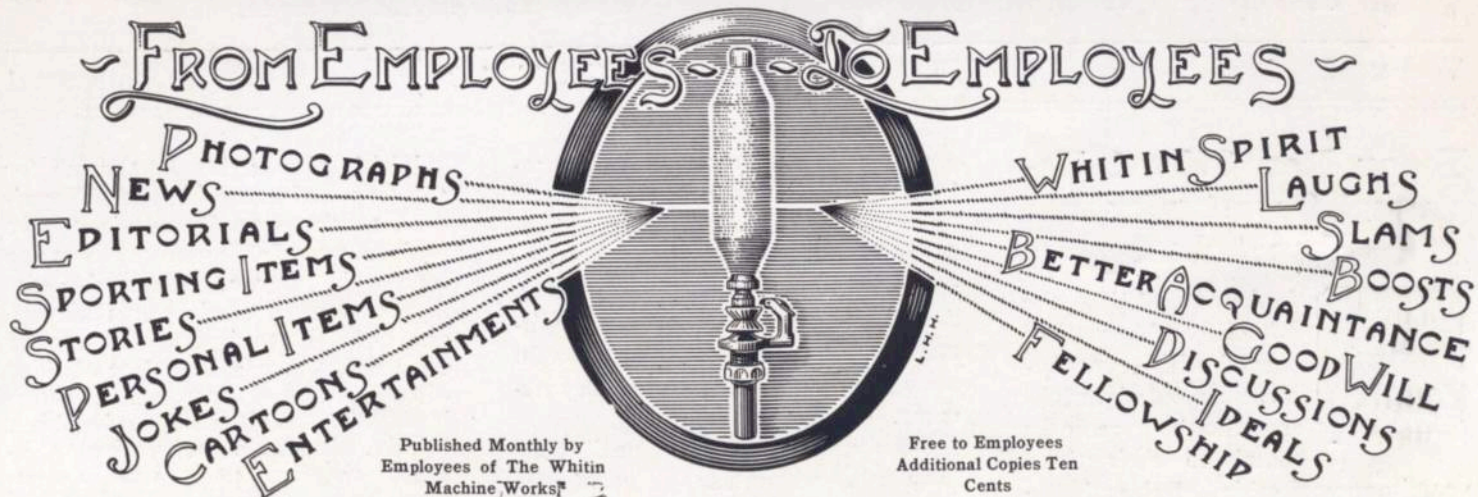
Some of the high school boys working with us during the summer formed a baseball team—the Yannigan A. C., by the way. They went through July without a defeat, but on the second day of August they met a tartar in the Apprentice School team. Two straight victories and then—well, what a lucky escape.

APPRENTICE SCHOOL

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Beaulieu, ss.	5	1	1	2	5	0
Scott, rf.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Kennedy, 3b.	6	0	1	1	0	0
Jackman, 2b.	4	1	0	2	4	0
Orrell, 1b.	4	0	0	15	0	0
Kooistra, lf.	3	0	1	3	0	0
Walsh, p.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Frieswyk, cf.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Livingstone, c.	5	0	2	10	1	0
Totals,	41	3	7	36	13	0

YANNIGANS

Allard, c.	5	0	1	14	1	0						
Mugrdechian, 3b.	5	0	0	2	1	3						
Dundas, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0						
Bruillette, 2b.	5	1	2	3	1	0						
Johnson, ss.	5	0	0	3	2	0						
Richardson, 1b.	5	1	2	10	0	0						
Wallace, rf.	5	0	0	1	0	0						
Carroll, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0						
Fowler, p.	5	1	1	1	4	0						
Totals,	43	3	7	36	9	3						
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
App. Sch.	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-3
Yann.	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0-3



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Whitin Spindle a Year Old This Month

The "Whitin Spindle" commences its second year of publication with this issue. It hardly seems a year ago since the first number came out, but time has swiftly passed, just as the old-timers tell us it will. The question is, have we made the best of our opportunities?

This question is a personal one to us all, as well as one applying to the "Spindle." We feel that the "Spindle" has succeeded, judging from the demand for it in the shop and from the favorable comments we have received in the mails.

This success, although it has by no means reached the highest pinnacle possible, has been due mainly to the splendid co-operation of the contributors, whom we wish to thank most heartily at this time. But the co-operation has been limited to a few persons. We need more news items and personal notes, especially shop notes of interesting events on and off the job.

At present we are having printed 3,600 copies each month. There are rarely any left. In fact, we have gone short several times.

Looking over a few letters we

have received from other shops, we notice the following expressions in regard to our "Spindle":

"We have been interested by this publication and would like to see it regularly . . ."

"Congratulate you on its pleasing appearance . . ."

"We predict a very successful shop paper . . ."

"You have the idea of editing a factory paper; the whole paper is well got up and very interesting. Accept our congratulations . . ."

"The cover is especially well designed and very unique . . ."

"The most interesting publication I have had the pleasure of reading for some time . . ."

"Congratulations for your enterprise in getting out such a splendid publication . . ."

"It surely is one of the most attractive house organs which I have ever seen . . ."

"I find the material of interest, though I am not acquainted with Whitinsville . . ."

"I have just been shown a copy of the 'Whitin Spindle,' which impressed me very favorably. Will you kindly put my name on your permanent mailing list? . . ."

"I know the men of your shop will be pleased to receive such a bright and newsy paper once a month . . ."

"Very much pleased with its neatness and attractive appearance . . ."

"The cover design is a work of art . . ." etc.

Evidently others think we have a good paper. It is up to us to make good their opinion of our work; and we shall be looking forward to making the "Spindle" a better paper than ever, if we can count on your sending in suggestions and notes.

Interesting Anniversaries

August 15 to September 15

The period of one month immediately following the distribution of this issue contains the anniversaries of the events that follow:

- Aug. 18, 1890 Friction attachment for quillers designed.
- Aug. 19, 1903 Steven Durrell started as manager of the Blue Eagle Inn.
- Aug. 26, 1896 Power house planned. (West section.)
- Sept. 2, 1894 Sky was a yellow tinge all day.
- Sept. 3, 1906 New high school building on Linwood Avenue finished.
- Sept. 5, 1896 Ashworth house on Church Street designed.
- Sept. 6, 1901 President McKinley was shot.
- Sept. 6, 1918 All churches in town closed on account of influenza.
- Sept. 9, 1904 Reservoir dam, Break Neck, started.
- Sept. 11, 1905 Sand house built at the west end of the Carpenter Shop.
- Sept. 12, 1905 First buzz planer started in Carpenter Shop.
- Sept. 15, 1918 New arch bridge between Meadow Pond and shop ponds nearly finished.

Starting Right

"And what is that lad of yours going to be when he grows up?"

"I rather fancy he'll be a golf caddy."

"Really!"

"Yes. The last tanning I gave him, he turned round and told me I wasn't holding the stick the right way."—*London Opinion.*



Our Long Service Series

Horace P. Whipple has been with the Whitin Machine Works since March, 1870. For information about the old days in Whitinsville we find that Mr. Whipple has a very clear memory. He was born here and spent his boyhood days in Whitinsville, which fact would cause him to remember small details about the town that we would naturally expect one to forget who came here after his boyhood.

His father, Amos Whipple, was one of twelve men working for the Whitins back in 1839, according to old records, and it is quite likely that this service record goes back beyond that date.

As an apprentice in the Carpenter Shop, Horace Whipple was one of the very first to come under the \$100 bonus system guaranteed to apprentices upon completing their course. He has worked on every job in the Carpenter Shop, including the Castle Hill farm, at which time the Carpenter Shop moved up to Castle Hill due to shortage of orders during the hard times following the Civil War. Mr. Whipple says it would be of interest to westerners who marvel at stone walls to know that every stone for the wall at Castle Hill was taken from the 100-acre lot. Not all of the hundred acres, however, were cleared at that time.

"There were really only two other outside jobs that I was connected with in all my 50 years' service. The Cork Street hog-pen was one of the

jobs. Cork Street, which ran off Main Street through where the Foundry now is, was tenanted mainly by Irish families, each owning its own pig and pen. The pens became so numerous and the smell so unending that I was delegated to build a community hog-pen at the foot of the street.

"The other job consisted of getting out the lumber and building the sheds that were connected with the building of Maple Street."

After 14 years' service in the Carpenter Shop Mr. Whipple was transferred to wood pattern making and in the last 36 years has worked on almost every style pattern known to this shop.

Mr. Whipple enjoys outdoor activities and is not far behind some of the younger men when it comes to putting away a fish dinner or a barbecue at the Meadow View Gun Club.

Garden Exhibition Promised for This Fall

About the middle of next month the Whitin Home Garden Club will hold an exhibition to display the products that its members have grown, as well as giving an opportunity to all other local gardeners to enter competitions. The classes of prizes have not been decided yet, but are under consideration by the Executive Committee, which will make its report at an early meeting.

Another important feature of the exhibition which is of special interest to the housewives of the town is the canning display. Various prizes are going to be offered for the canning that has been done by housewives, and we hope to see a great many entries in this section. It is most important for all the housekeepers to remember they are going to enter this competition and to begin selecting the vegetables and fruits that are to be submitted. Competition promises to be keen, and the prizes will be worth the effort.

This exhibition will be successful if the gardeners of this town will co-operate. President Keeler is ready to receive suggestions on the displays and conduct of this affair at any time. This is only a forerunner of future years when the gardeners of

Cash Prizes Offered for Best Vacation Photos

Who is the best amateur photographer in the Whitin Machine Works? That would be a hard question to settle, but the "Spindle" is going to offer three cash prizes, one of three dollars, one of two dollars, and one of one dollar, for the best snapshot on the subject of vacation that is sent in.

All snapshots will be returned to the sender, if name and department are written on the back; and it is requested that the names of any persons appearing in the picture and the location of the picture be written on the back.

It is our purpose to feature the winning snapshots and to make up a full page of the best of the others for the September and October numbers of the "Spindle." Please have all snapshots in by September 10, 1920.

Torpedoes Explained by W. B. Watt

William B. Watt, of the steel roll job, can make you go to the dictionary and encyclopedia when it comes to a discussion of the inside makings of a torpedo.

For five years at the Whale Island Gunnery School, Portsmouth, Eng., he spent most of his time getting acquainted with this weapon of war and used his knowledge to good advantage during the past war on submarine construction at the Fore River yards.

After listening to such words as detonators, hydrostatics, gyroscopic and tripper levers, we decided to recommend all those interested in the subject to personally interview Mr. Watt, rather than to try ourselves to explain the intricate processes that combine to make the torpedo work.

Let it be known, however, that we know a torpedo will blow a hole in a ship 20 to 30 feet in diameter, 2,000 yards away from the firing tube. How it all happens we will let our friend Watt explain.

this town, under the auspices of the Whitin Home Garden Club, will enter the lists of the New England Fair and other fairs and bring home the bacon.

Come forward and work for the success of the garden exhibition.



Speeder Job

For information on the speeder job one should by all means consult W. S. Brown, salesman for speeders and former superintendent of the old Providence Machine Co. But Walter Brown is one of the elusive gentlemen who comes today and goes tomorrow and seems to be all over the shop and office when he is in.

Speeders were first taken over by this shop in the spring of 1910. At that time the Providence Machine Co. of Providence, R. I., the first company to build speeders in the United States, was purchased completely by the Whitin Machine Works. Most of the entire equipment was shipped and installed in the shop.

About fifty men came to Whitinsville from the Providence shop and were taken on as speeder erectors and flyer job hands.

John O'Brien, one of the old foremen in the purchased shop, was placed in charge of the new department and served as foreman until March 1, 1912, when he was succeeded by Herbert Dyer.

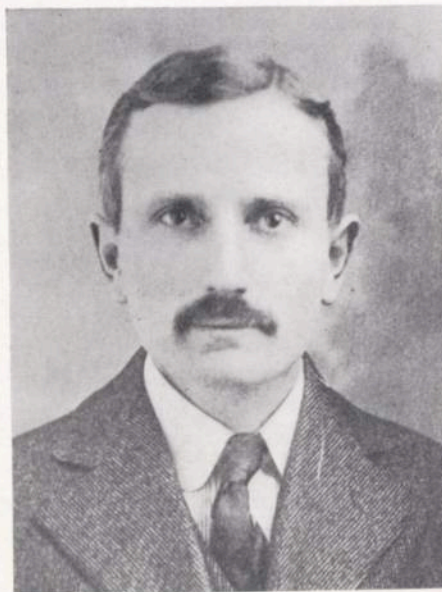
Mr. Dyer had been second hand on the speeder job from the time we commenced to build the machine here and had had a service record of 32 years standing at the Providence Machine Co.

In May, 1916, the farming fever evidently got the best of Mr. Dyer, and he moved to Northbridge Center to take up the plow, the grocery store, and post office business. He resigned

as foreman in July, 1916, and in November, 1916, John Welch, who had been second hand under Mr. Dyer and acting foreman since May, was appointed foreman of the job.

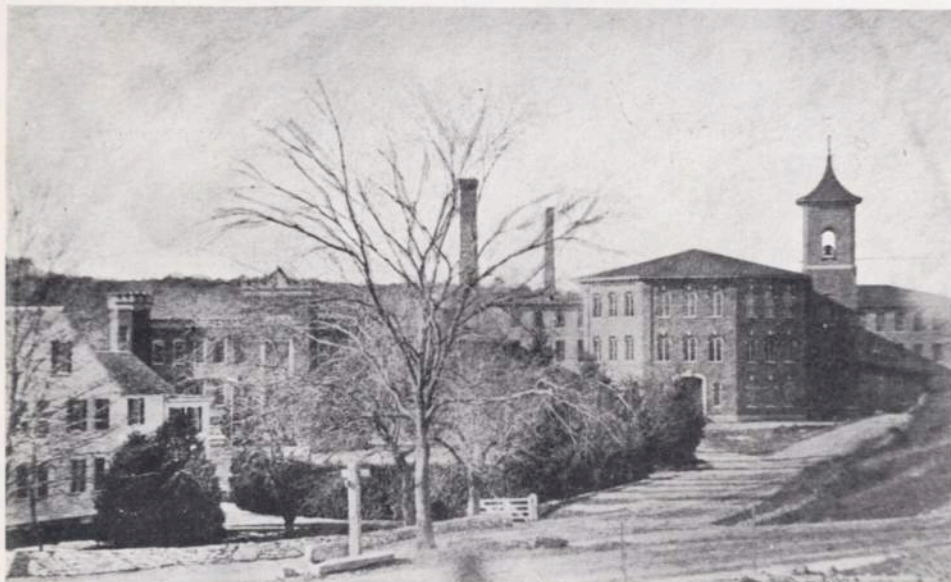
It was in 1900 that John Welch first came to the shop. He worked four years under Benj. R. Graves on combers before going on the road and has set up those machines in cotton mills from Maine to the Carolinas. In one stretch of 19 months he placed 336 combers in a mill in New Bedford, or an average of 17 combers a month. In 1912 Mr. Welch came back into the shop and was placed as second hand on the speeder job.

The personnel of the job is as follows:



John Welch

	Years in Shop		Years on Job	
	Yrs.	Mos.	Yrs.	Mos.
Thomas Crawford	33		1	
John Callahan	30	2	3	8
Herbert Ashworth	27	6	3	10
W. E. Burroughs	25	7	5	7
Homer Flinton	22	3	5	11
John A. Welch	20	3	8	5
John Grandpre	16	3	9	5
M. F. Conley	11	2	9	4
Thomas Leamy	10	8	10	8
Robert Smith	10	3	5	10
Joseph Fenner	9	5	9	5
W. F. Kingston	9	5	9	5
George Armston	9	2	9	2
Christopher Maguire	7	7		9
Thompson Boyd	7	5	3	5
Raymond Barlow	6	4	5	11
L. J. Gauvin	5	8	1	1
Thomas McNeilly	5	2	4	6
Isaac Peloquin	4	10	4	10
C. H. Harriman	4	6	4	6
H. J. Ashworth	4	5	1	5
John B. Connors	4	2	4	2
Alfred Heroux	4	2	4	2
Garis Gadbois	2	2	2	2
George Morrell	1	11	1	11
J. V. Connors	1	9		9
Margela Garand		10		10
Francis Carroll		6		6
Fred Russ		4		4
Adam LaRoque		4		4
F. J. Monty		3		3
Raymond Noland		2		2
James Ashworth		1		1
Ming Ting Su		1		1



Memorial Square Fifty Years Ago



MEMORIAL Square and the Whitin Machine Works looked considerably different 50 years ago than they do today.

We are submitting a photograph which shows the three-corner green, the old elm tree, the Annie Whitin home, and the shop as it appeared in the late sixties and early seventies.

Memorial Hall, the new office building, and a considerably different roadway have so changed the old scene that one not familiar with a few outstanding landmarks would hardly place the picture. Careful study will point out the belfry tower, the old chimney over Newell Wood's office, the windows of the cashier's department, and the east-end embattlements of the No. 1 shop.

The white house in the foreground was once the home of the mother of J. C. Whitin, who was known in the sixties to Whitinsville as Grandma Whitin. Mr. Rankin says, "I used to delight in doing chores for Grandma Whitin and would drop in at six o'clock in the morning to start work." After Mrs. Whitin's death several rooms of the house were used as a reading room for the employees of the shop. The home is now standing on the west side of Pythian Hall on Linwood Avenue.

The old stone sign post has gone years ago; and though the old-timers

Haworth-Gorse

We have already printed several adventures of William Haworth in the Fiji Islands, but it seems that we need not go that far to write of the exploits of this particular gentleman.

The wedding of William Haworth and Miss Clara M. Gorse took place July 12, at the Metropolitan Temple, New York City, as a result of an international romance that has been developing for many years via the mails between here and Lancashire, Eng.

Miss Gorse was an old friend of Mr. Haworth's before he came to this country 13 years ago, and such was their faith in each other that all arrangements for the wedding were made from both sides of the Atlantic. When the S. S. "Imperator" docked July 12, Miss Gorse came down the gang plank ready to take her William by the arm and be led to the altar. Thirteen years had not built up a gulf between them which they could not cross in those few hours before they were pronounced man and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Haworth spent their honeymoon in New York City, visiting many points of interest, and have

disagree as to the exact signs it carried, it is generally conceded that the one pointing north read Worcester and Sutton, and the one east and west read Providence and Manchaug.

It is interesting to note the rough grade of land on the extreme right of the picture, which must have been cut back many feet to make room for the present width of the street and sidewalk.

now returned to Whitinsville, where they will be at home at 33 Border Street.

Mrs. Haworth before coming to this country was a school teacher in Lancashire, Eng. She is also a member of the London Institute of Hygiene. Before sailing, a very pretty silver tea set and parlor clock were presented to her, the former by the pupils of her Sunday School and the latter the gift of her fellow teachers and pupils in the school where she taught.

We welcome Mrs. Haworth to America and Whitinsville, and we are sure she will make many friends in the country of her choice.

Deane-Weir

Robert Deane, foreman of the tool job, and Miss Lillian Weir were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Browning on Hill Street, July 22, 1920. Mr. and Mrs. Deane left for Prince Edward's Island immediately following the wedding ceremony.

Before her marriage Mrs. Deane was a member of the Whitinsville Hospital staff, where she was very popular and well liked by all her patients. We are convinced that Mr. Deane can testify to the preceding statement.

Among the many wedding presents was a solid mahogany chime clock that was presented to Bob by Thomas Colthart in behalf of the men of the tool job.

Mr. and Mrs. Deane will reside at 27 Maple Street and will be at home after August 15, 1920.

Cause and Effect

MAGISTRATE—"Do you mean to say that such a physical wreck as your husband gave you that black eye?"

PLAINTIFF—"Your Washup, 'e wasn't a physical wreck until 'e gave me the black eye."—*London Opinion.*

Strange Case

"This salesman won't do. There is something radically wrong with him."

"Why do you say that?"

"Did you see the pretty girl who reported him for inattention?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*



Swinging Like a Gate



Wanted—A position as coach. Apply to James Jones.

We notice that "Ike" Finney is staging a real comeback, due to the coaching of George Anderson.

Ashworth's catch of Cruise's terrific line drive was the best seen this year.

After fouling two or three times, "Bill" O'Neil decides to put one in the woods in right field. "Bill" is playing his usual good game.

The Fatimas now have a game and a half lead over their nearest rivals, the Murads.

Batting out of order is nothing unusual for Steele.

After being hit twice in one night by a pitched ball, "Ray" McCarthy retires for the evening.

Marshall fails to come through in the pinch. Something unusual.

McKee, a Foundry cast-off, twirled for the Moguls against his former mates and gave a good account of himself.

Murray enters the hall of fame by twirling a no-hit game against the Moguls.

"Buck" Herberts put in his first appearance for the Omars and showed up well, getting one safety out of three times up.

One of the best catches of the season was made when "Cooky" Barnes made his spectacular one-hand catch. "Cooky" was patrolling left field, and someone hit a terrific liner. "Cooky" started back after it and pulled it down with his gloved hand while traveling at top speed. "Cooky" is a regular all-around man.

Whitins Defeat Blackstone 8-2

Whitins opened the season successfully by defeating Blackstone eight to two. Blackstone was able to do but little with the pitching of Fagan, twirler for Whitinsville. Fagan accomplished a feat which is very seldom done, by striking out the first seven men to face him. The home team opened hostilities in the first inning, when three runs crossed the plate on three hits, a fielder's choice, and two outs. For Whitinsville, Fagan's pitching and Hartnett's catching were the features. Following is the box score:

WHITINS						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Dion, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
O'Neil, 2b.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Cassidy, 1b.	4	1	2	8	0	1
Kiernan, cf.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Fagan, p.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Conseletti, ss.	3	0	0	0	1	2
Raynes, rf.	3	2	1	0	0	0
McGuire, 3b.	3	1	2	1	2	0
Hartnett, c.	4	0	0	14	1	0
Cooly, ss.	2	1	1	1	3	0
Ashworth, lf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
	35	8	10	27	8	3
BLACKSTONE						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Paige, c.	4	1	0	3	0	0
Lacross, 3b.	4	0	0	3	4	2
Redeau, 2b.	4	0	1	3	1	0
Bishop, ss.	3	0	0	2	4	1
Gilbeau, lf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Mercier, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
White, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Morin, 1b.	3	0	1	9	0	1
Underhill, p.	2	1	1	0	2	0
	29	2	3	24	11	4

Two-base hits: Underhill, Fagan. Three-base hits: Cooly, Cassidy. Base on balls: by Fagan 2, by Underhill 1. Struck out: by Fagan 14, by Underhill 3. Time of game: 1 hour 30 minutes. Umpire: McGuinness. Scorer: Dalton.

The sliding of Raines showed some real coaching and a skill that comes in handy. He was down and up on second with hardly a loss of motion.

Rain Stops Game with Millbury

Saturday afternoon baseball has been received in town with a great deal of enthusiasm.

On the afternoon of July 24 there were over 500 people present to see the season open against Millbury.

Getting away to a poor start in the first inning, Whitins came back with two runs in the last half of the fourth, but had to gather up bag and baggage for the locker room in the face of a young cloudburst.

The score stood 3 to 2 in favor of Millbury. All of the fans were disappointed, but were well pleased with the lineup of the Whitins team and expressed a belief that a little bolstering here and there would make a first-class team worthy of the most critical fan's support.

Much interest is being expressed in a series with Linwood and Rockdale.

A good deal of criticism has been passed out about postponing the ball game with Milford on the seventh. It turned out to be good judgment, as it rained just at 3.30 p. m. However, the management was rightly raked over the coals for not notifying some of the players. This oversight won't happen again, we are thinking.

Too bad it rained the twenty-second, against Millbury. The players had just begun to get together, and the fans were hardly able to size up the situation.

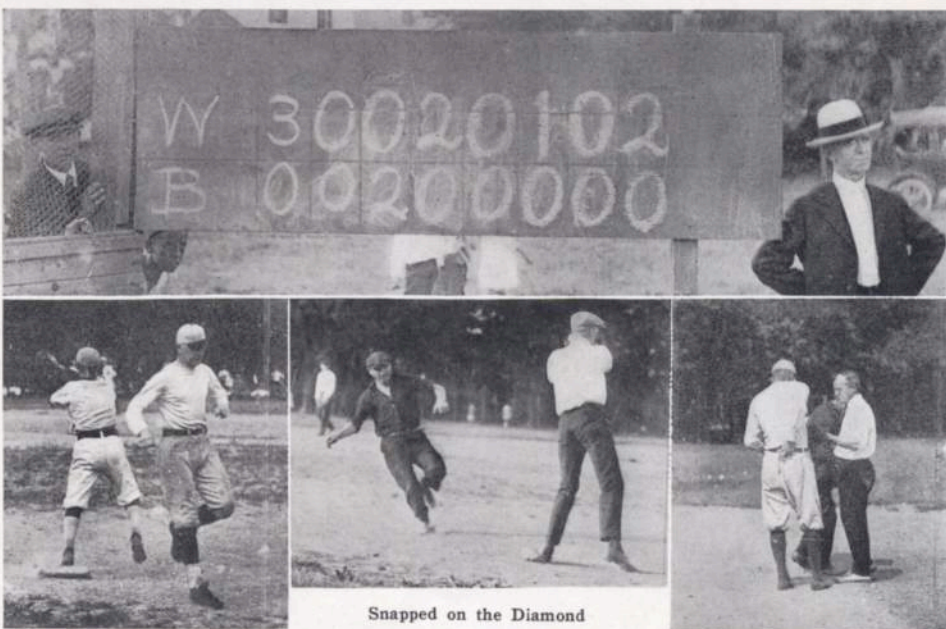
The battery against Blackstone looked good from the results. Fagan went a little too good at first, but eased up under a good lead.

Dion and Cassidy hit the ball on a dead line and earned their three bases with ease.

Batting Averages to Week Ending

August 7

	ab	h	%
Kiernan	12	9	.750
Leonard, F.	3	2	.667
Leonard, J.	24	13	.542
Benner	10	5	.500
Barnes, L.	38	17	.442
Ashworth	50	21	.420
Murray, J.	17	7	.413
Keeler	60	24	.400
Skillen	23	9	.387
Connors	21	8	.384
Buma	62	23	.368
Topp	11	4	.364
Murray, W.	58	20	.345
Donavan	21	7	.333
Crawford, H.	9	3	.333
Roche	9	3	.333
McGoey	6	2	.333
Burns	6	2	.333
Dundar	3	1	.333
Smith	25	8	.320
Brennan	47	15	.315
Steele	48	14	.294
McKee	28	8	.288
Finney	39	11	.286
Feenstra	16	4	.250
O'Niel, T.	41	10	.244
Jones	36	8	.224
Vincent	9	2	.222
Denoncourt	46	10	.220
Marshall	26	6	.216
Kane	52	12	.216
O'Niel, W.	33	7	.210
Cornell	5	1	.200
Fowler	31	6	.192
Cruise	26	5	.190
Anderson	65	12	.180
McCarthy, R.	29	5	.170
Frieswyk	29	5	.170
Saragian, M.	6	1	.167
Workman	6	1	.167
Kennedy	15	2	.154
Saragian, P.	7	1	.143
Johnston, H.	14	2	.142
Barlow	22	3	.135
McGowan	16	2	.126
Carrick	8	1	.125
Crawford, W.	8	1	.125
McGuire	26	3	.114
Farrell	26	3	.114
Larochelle	9	1	.111
McCarthy, F.	10	1	.100
Jollimore	22	2	.090
Simmons	23	2	.086
Walsh	12	1	.083
Campo	13	1	.077
Downes	14	1	.071
Martin	16	1	.063



Snapped on the Diamond

League Standing Week Ending August 7, 1920

Team	Won	Lost	%
Fatimas	8	2	.800
Murads	6	4	.600
Omars	4	4	.500
Meccas	3	4	.429
Ziras	3	4	.429
Moguls	1	7	.125

Omars	7	Murads	6
Omars	6	Moguls	2
Fatimas	3	Ziras	2
Meccas	7	Murads	2

Pitchers' Averages to August 7

Name	Won	Lost	%
Vincent	3	0	1.000
Feenstra	1	0	1.000
Buma	6	2	.750
Murray, W.	5	2	.715
Steele	5	5	.500
Kiernan	1	1	.500
McGowan	1	1	.500
Melia	1	1	.500
Benner	1	2	.333
Vampo	1	2	.333
Jones	0	4	.000
Malmgren	0	2	.000
McKee	0	1	.000
Murray, J.	0	1	.000
Cummings	0	1	.000

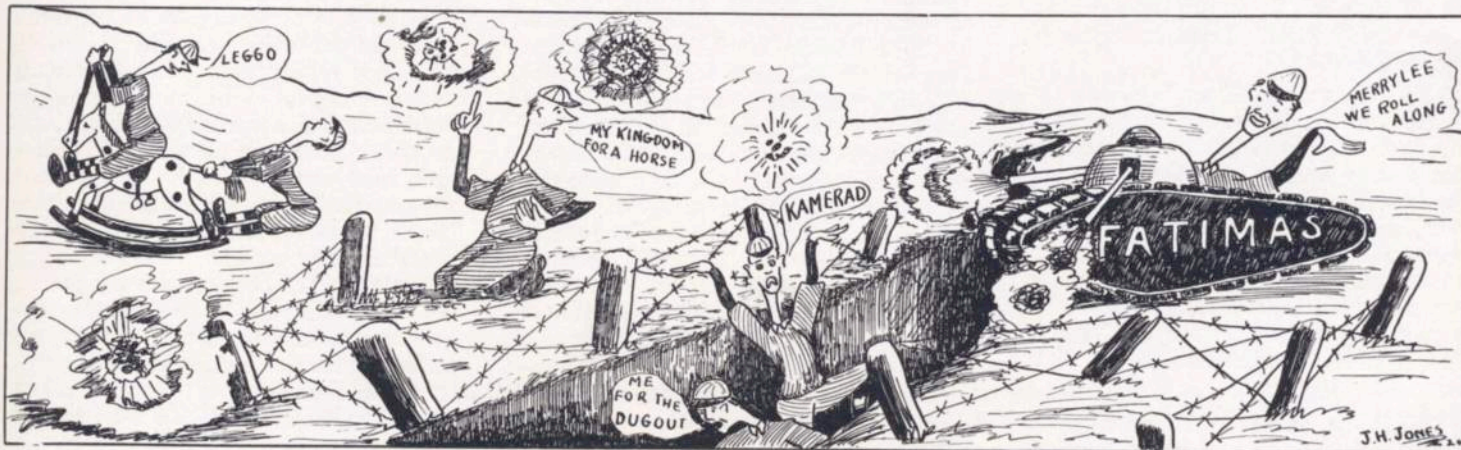
Scores to August 7

Murads	4	Meccas	2
Meccas	11	Fatimas	8
Murads	8	Moguls	5
Ziras	7	Omars	3
Murads	7	Ziras	6
Fatimas	4	Omars	1
Meccas	5	Moguls	1
Fatimas	9	Ziras	3
Moguls	2	Ziras	1
Omars	6	Meccas	4
Fatimas	12	Murads	1
Murads	10	Omars	1
Ziras	5	Fatimas	5
Fatimas	3	Moguls	2
Fatimas	7	Meccas	4
Murads	7	Meccas	2
Omars	6	Moguls	0
Fatimas	12	Omars	3
Ziras	9	Murads	8
Murads	5	Fatimas	2
Ziras	6	Moguls	2
Fatimas	10	Moguls	3
Ziras	5	Meccas	5

"A man on first and third," said he,
"Here's where we work the squeeze."

"Oh, Charlie, dear, not right out here,
It is so public, please."

Cornell Widow.





FIRST ROW, SITTING

1, Patrick Moriarity; 2, Timothy Gorman; 3, James Johnston; 4, Charles B. Cleaveland; 5, Lewis F. Dickinson*; 6, James Crichton*; 7, William H. Sheehan*; 8, Joseph Hanna; 9, William McSheehy; 10, Edward Drohan; 11, James E. Cahill*; 12, Henry A. Cook; 13, Peter Topp.

*Living.

†Working for Whitin Machine Works today.

‡Guests of the occasion.

SECOND ROW, SITTING

1, Charles C. Blunt; 2, William L. Taft‡; 3, Charles H. Pollock; 4, Robert Houston; 5, Geo. W. Cumnock‡; 6, John Fisher*; 7, William Walker; 8, David Smith; 9, Joseph Mosso; 10, Oscar Taft; 11, James Ward*†; 12, David Dines; 13, Peter Lebeau; 14, Robert Welch; 15, Sylvester Keith; 16, Charles Austin; 17, George M. Carr; 18, John Bamfrey; 19, George Livingstone; 20, James Cahill; 21, Wm. Henry Benton; 22, Thomas Dixon; 23, Bart. McSheehy.

Rare Photograph and Interesting Account of W. M. W. Reunion of 1896



TWENTY-FOUR years ago the fifteenth of this month an interesting gathering of Whitin Machine Works employees were assembled together at Picnic Point. Of the 92 men shown in the photograph, 25 are living today, and 10 are still *working in the shop.

The Worcester Evening Gazette of August 22, 1896, printed an account of this picnic and a list of the men in the shop who had worked for the Machine Works for 25 years and over, giving at the same time the year of entrance of each man into the shop. It is a very interesting account and, thanks to Hosea Kenney, who brought in the old paper, we are able to reproduce the article here:

"Nothing quite so interesting or remarkable in the way of a reunion

has perhaps ever been held in this vicinity as the recent celebration of the 25-year veteran employees of the Whitin Machine Works at Whitinsville. It is rather an unusual thing for even one man to pass a quarter of a century in the employ of any one concern, but a little investigation disclosed the surprising fact that upwards of 100 men had rounded out the stated period at the works mentioned, and some much longer. The discovery was made the occasion of a jollification meeting which brought together about 90 of the old-timers.

"The Whitin Machine Works were founded in 1832 by the late John C. Whitin, who was born in 1807 and died in 1882. He began business in a very small way and with little means at his command, but lived to see the works grow under his management into one of the great industries of the state. Prosperity from the first seemed to smile upon the works, and wise heads and hands have always been at the helm. Financial embarrassment, strikes or shutdowns for lack of business have been an unknown quantity. Year by year there has been growth. The little shop in which the first pick-

er was made and the small band of men who helped to build the machine have given place to great brick structures and an army of nearly 1,500 hands. The works have long been famous as one of the most extensive plants engaged in the manufacturing of cotton-mill machinery in the world, and were never in a more thriving condition than at the present time.

"The growth of the village has kept pace with that of the Machine Works, and it has grown from a little hamlet of a dozen houses into the Whitinsville of today, with its hundreds of beautiful homes, miles of well-kept streets, fine school-houses, and other public buildings, and its population of some 3,000 prosperous people. The open saloon in Whitinsville is as conspicuous by its absence as snowballs in summer, and the illegal whiskey dealer in the village who can long escape the vigilance of the authorities has apparently yet to be born. The life of the village centers around the big shops, as they are called; in fact, the existence of everything and everybody in the place seems to depend on the works. In politics, as goes the shop so goes the

e in Whitin Machine Works, August 15, 1896



FIRST ROW, STANDING

1, Henry F. Woodmancy; 2, B. L. M. Smith*; 3, Josiah Lasell*†; 4, Robert Hamilton; 5, George Marston Whitin*; 6, Frank A. Cross*†; 7, Lewis C. Fletcher; 8, Amos W. Dorr; 9, George A. Armsby; 10, Cyrus F. Baker; 11, Robert Sproat; 12, William Balmer*†; 13, Moses Cram; 14, Richard Donovan*; 15, Horace P. Whipple*†; 16, J. Howard Burbank*; 17, Theodore B. Lawton; 18, Joshua T. Carter; 19, Charles E. Pollock; 20, Michael McGinnis; 21, James L. Watson; 22, Robert Ferguson; 23, L. Warren Smith; 24, Davis P. Gray; 25, James Rankin*†; 26, C. A. Taft†; 27, William Dixon.

SECOND ROW, STANDING

1, Henry C. Peck; 2, R. K. Brown*†; 3, Arthur F. Whitin*†; 4, Asa F. Wood; 5, Hosea S. Wright; 6, George C. Kidd; 7, Dennis O'Brien; 8, George Thurber; 9, Jerry Connors*; 10, Edward Baldwin; 11, John Johnston; 12, William Leonard*†; 13, James Curran*; 14, Joseph E. Schofield; 15, Edward W. Wood; 16, Lewis F. Metcalf; 17, Hosea S. Kenney*†; 18, Peter Kipper; 19, Thomas Lunny; 20, Henry M. Seagraves; 21, Wm. Montgomery*; 22, John Donovan; 23, James Baldwin*; 24, Thomas Crompton*; 25, Joshua Dale; 26, Thomas Prest*†; 27, George Parker; 28, John F. Snelling; 29, George B. Searles.

town. The works never lack representation from the 'ranks' upon one or more of the various boards of town officers, and several of the men have been elected to the legislature.

"The men employed and the owners of the works support the churches, and with their families fill the pews on Sundays; and it may be said that even the ends of the earth feel the influence of the shops through the weekly donations to the missionary contribution boxes. The Machine Works gave to Mr. Whitin his wealth, and he in turn left a lasting monument of his generosity and love for the town in the shape of a handsome memorial building and hall.

"Sylvester G. Keith, who is now taking life easy at his pleasant home in town, enjoys the distinction of being the only living representative of the pioneer employes at the shop in 1839. He left there six years ago after a continuous service of 51 years. He was born in Thompson, Ct., in 1812, and is, therefore, 84 years of age. He gave the reporter a very interesting talk about the old days and doings at the shop. When he first came to Whitinsville it was indeed the day of small

things. There were but a few houses, and the working force at the shop consisted of but 12 men, including the proprietor. All of the work was done in a little wooden building that stood near the site of the present works. 'I was homesick and didn't want to stay,' said Mr. Keith, 'but here I am and have been here through all of the changes.' The men of those early days, as Mr. Keith recalls them, were Arnold Whipple, Amos Whipple, Harkless Inman, Benjamin Innis, Amos Arnold, William Nickolson, Edward Fuller, John Wilmarth, Sylvester G. Keith, and John C. Whitin, the latter being the proprietor, who used to work as hard and get as black as any of us, said the old veteran.

"'Mr. Whitin was poor in those days,' said Mr. Keith, and the men used to let him have all the money they could spare to put into the business, and he paid them 6 per cent for the use of it. At first nothing but pickers were made and not many of them, but the business grew until it is what you see today, giving employment to hundreds of men and making all kinds of cotton mill machinery.' Mr. Keith was enthusi-

astic over the way the business had been conducted. He never heard of such a thing as a strike. Money was always ready on pay day, and no man been discharged simply because he was old.

"'About as near as we ever came to a strike,' he said, 'was at the time the 10-hour law was coming into style. We were working 12 hours, and the men wanted to be in fashion. One day we were all standing about the shop when Mr. Whitin came along and wanted to know what was the matter. Someone said we wanted 10 hours for a day's work. "All right, you shall have it; go to work," was the reply, and that was the end of it,' said Mr. Keith.

"Mr. Whitin used to say afterwards that the men did more work in 10 hours than they ever did in 12. 'You see,' said the old workman, 'the boys when they worked 12 hours lost a good deal of time going out after "baiting," to stand them till meal time.' Mr. Keith recalls with pride the fact that he built the first drawing frame that ever went out of the shop, and he is equally proud

Continued on page 13, column 1

Reunion of Men Who Have Worked 25 Years or More in Whitin Machine Works, August 15, 1896



SECOND ROW, SITTING

1, Charles C. Blunt; 2, William L. Taft†; 3, Charles H. Pollock; 4, Robert Houston; 5, Geo. W. Cumnock†; 6, John Fisher*; 7, William Walker; 8, David Smith; 9, Joseph Mosso; 10, Oscar Taft; 11, James Ward*†; 12, David Dines; 13, Peter Lebeau; 14, Robert Welch; 15, Sylvester Keith; 16, Charles Austin; 17, George M. Carr; 18, John Bamfrey; 19, George Livingstone; 20, James Cahill; 21, Wm. Henry Benton; 22, Thomas Dixon; 23, Bart. McSheehy.



FIRST ROW, STANDING

1, Henry F. Woodmancy; 2, B. L. M. Smith*; 3, Josiah Lasell*†; 4, Robert Hamilton; 5, George Marston Whitin *†; 6, Frank A. Cross*†; 7, Lewis C. Fletcher; 8, Amos W. Dorr; 9, George A. Armsby; 10, Cyrus F. Baker; 11, Robert Sproat; 12, William Balmer*†; 13, Moses Cram; 14, Richard Donovan*; 15, Horace P. Whipple*†; 16, J. Howard Burbank*; 17, Theodore B. Lawton; 18, Joshua T. Carter; 19, Charles E. Pollock; 20, Michael McGinnis; 21, James L. Watson; 22, Robert Ferguson; 23, L. Warren Smith; 24, Davis P. Gray; 25, James Rankin*†; 26, C. A. Taft†; 27, William Dixon.

1, Henry C. Peck; 2, R. K. Brown; 3, S. Wright; 4, George C. Kidd; 5, De; 6, Edward Baldwin; 7, John Jol; 8, Joseph E. Schofield; 9, Edw; 10, Kenney*†; 11, Peter Kipper; 12, J. Montgomery*; 13, John Donovan; 14, Joshua Dale; 15, Thomas Prest*†; 16, B. Searles.

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er was made and the small band of men who helped to build the machine have given place to great brick structures and an army of nearly 1,500 hands. The works have long been famous as one of the most extensive plants engaged in the manufacturing of cotton-mill machinery in the world, and were never in a more thriving condition than at the present time.

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town. The works never lack representation from the 'ranks' upon one or more of the various boards of town officers, and several of the men have been elected to the legislature.

"The men employed and the owners of the works support the churches, and with their families fill the pews on Sundays; and it may be said that even the ends of the earth feel the influence of the shops through the weekly donations to the missionary contribution

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West Section of the Comber Job

The west section of the comber job under the foremanship of John P. Glashower has been established since April 4, 1910. A good number of the men have worked there since it became a separate department, and 17 out of 37 of them employed on this job today have worked in the shop 10 years or over.

Mr. Glashower came to this town from Holland at the age of fourteen. He is very free to admit that he knew nothing of the English language and was as green as they make them. In fact, he tells a joke on himself about the first day's work in the shop. He was placed on a milling machine and was so interested in his work that he had no idea of the time. Pretty soon a bell began to ring, the men around him began to reach for their coats, and, thinking there must be a fire, Glashower ran for all he was worth out of the building, only to be held up by the watchman for explanation of his haste.

In these days of 1893 the boys received six cents an hour for their work of 58 hours a week. This was later cut down to five cents, due to shortage of work, making a total of \$2.90 a week.

Mr. Glashower worked for Emory Burbank on looms until he was 17 years of age, when he started on his time as a machine apprentice and at the conclusion of his course was working for Dave Smith on railway heads.

About 1896 the shop was getting ready to build combers, and Mr.

Glashower was placed on that work under foreman Benj. R. Graves. In 1899 he was made a tool maker on combers and one year later became second hand on that work, replacing Geo. Blanchard, who was appointed foreman of another department.

Under Mr. Glashower today the job is turning out the small parts for ribbon laps, sliver laps, and lap winding machines, together with a large part of the comber work. When they started to build combs back in 1899, they built the Hetherington comber (Heilman type). This machine is now called Model A. Since then they have worked on several models, and Glashower reports that, if the models keep on coming as they have been doing in recent years, they will have to add to the alphabet.

Mr. Glashower states that he has had from 30 to 80 men working for him, that his relations with the men

have been of the best, and that the application of the Golden Rule works out well in his daily contact with the men; and regardless of a man's nationality, creed, or so-called social standing, if he delivers the goods he believes in appreciating his work and is willing to help him along.

The service record of the men on the job is as follows:

	Years in Shop Yrs. Mos.	Years on Job Yrs. Mos.	
H. B. Kenney	50	10	4
P. Feddema	29	5	
J. P. Glashower	27	5	10 4
A. Kooistra	25	9	8 3
John Vandermeen	25		6
D. Van Dyke	19	3	10 4
L. D. Warren	19		10 4
T. Wiersma	18	6	6
D. Westra	18		10 4
H. Zylstra	14	6	6 6
James Krull	14		8 3
Robt. Couture	13		2
A. J. Gamelin	12	2	10
M. Zylstra	12		1
Joyn Hyde	11		3
Fred Kramer	10		10
Foppe Kramer	10		9
Sikke de Jong	8		8
Leroy Clark	8		4
Joseph Dykstra	7	10	7 10
Harry Jongsma	7	2	4 8
D. Zylstra	5	8	2 8
John Van der Ploeg	5	6	5
Harry Garabedian	5		5
Walle Baker	5		5
Leo Baker	4	4	4 4
Grietsen Osterman	4	9	4 7
Philip Ledoux	2		11
P. J. Glashower	1	6	1 6
L. Glashower	1	3	1 3
A. Sohigian	1		1
Hein Vanderbaan	1		1
Mrs. John Vanderveen		8	8
Miss Hendriko Nydam		6	6
Mrs. H. Nydam		5	5
Andrew de Jong		3	3
Mrs. G. Vanderklok		2	2



John P. Glashower

W. M. W. Reunion in 1896

Continued from page 11, column 3

of the fact that the buyers of the frames told him that they were the best they had ever used. His memory goes back to the days when Henry Ward Beecher taught school in Whitinsville. He also says that Mr. Beecher preached his first sermon in Chapel Hall in the building now used by the bank. Mr. Beecher first met Mrs. Bullard, of Sutton, whom he afterwards married, in Whitinsville. Mr. Keith recalls the days of the old stage coaches and will never forget the day that he went to Worcester to see the first train of cars come into the city. Mr. Keith has been married twice, and his second wife is still living and, like her husband, enjoys comfortable health.

"George M. Carr can look back over a record of 52 years of faithful service in the old shop and is a typical specimen of the many venerable skilled mechanics to be found at the works. He has just passed his seventieth birthday and is still in the harness as foreman of a department. The reporter found Mr. Carr at his post of duty a few days since and was accorded a brief interview, in which the old foreman spoke of his long and pleasant connection with the works, which he has seen grow from a very small beginning. He spoke of the fact that he first entered the shop as an apprentice and said, with a laugh, that he was probably the oldest one in the shop now.

"He paid a high tribute to the memory of John C. Whitin, the founder of the business, who, he said, was one of the best men that ever breathed and that in the early days he used to work with his coat off side by side with his men. The good feeling that has always existed between the employees and the owners began, he said, at the very outset and was due to the fact that the men had been treated in a considerate and consistent manner. Mr. Carr has never held any town offices, having had, as he expressed it, about all that he could do to attend to his own affairs. He has been married nearly 50 years and is looking forward to the celebration of his golden wedding at no distant day. He is still hale and hearty and apparently good for many more years of usefulness at the old shop which he says it makes him homesick to think of leaving.

"Another of the old veterans and one of the most honored citizens of the town is Davis P. Gray, who dates his connection with the shop from 1849. For 25 years he was foreman of the foundry department, from which position he resigned in

1888. Mr. Gray was born in Easton 68 years ago and came from that place to Whitinsville. He has held all of the prominent town offices and has twice represented his district in the legislature, first in 1871 and again in 1888. He was appointed postmaster by President Harrison in 1890 and held the office for four years. Mr. Gray is supposed to know a thing or two about politics, but is not given to proclaiming himself from the housetops. He is the staunchest kind of a Republican and is certain that McKinley will sweep the country this fall.

"The following is a list of the men who have been employed at the works for 25 years or more, with date of commencement of service:"

Sylvester G. Keith	April, 1836
James M. Remington	April, 1839
George M. Carr	April, 1849
Michael Harrington	July, 1848
William Riley	April, 1846
Peter Lebeau	May, 1848
Charles E. Pollock	May, 1849
Davis P. Gray	January, 1849
Robert Brown	February, 1851
James Cahill	March, 1851
David Smith	March, 1852
Oscar F. Taft	November, 1851
T. B. Lawton	March, 1850
Hosea Wright	January, 1853
John Donavan	January, 1853
Joseph Hanna	December, 1853
B. L. M. Smith	September, 1853
Robert Foster	January, 1854
Charles Austin	May, 1855
Joseph G. Allen	July, 1856
Timothy Ragan	May, 1856
Henry C. Peck	October, 1859
Charles H. Pollock	April, 1859
Jerry Connors	August, 1860
George A. Arnsby	January, 1860
James Leonard	April, 1860
Joshua Carter	August, 1860
James Ward	October, 1860
George Thurber	September, 1862
George Kidd	April, 1863

James Johnston	April, 1861
Henry Woodmancy	April, 1863
Cyrus F. Baker	—
William Dixon	—
Carlos Heath	—
Fred G. Houghton	April, 1863
Leverett Remington	July, 1867
George B. Searls	April, 1863
Joshua Dale	July, 1863
William Walker	March, 1864
Conn Daicy	—
Alex Smith	—
Henry A. Cook	July, 1864
Arthur J. Clark	January, 1864
Edward Baldwin	April, 1863
Jerry Savage	October, 1865
J. H. Burbank	February, 1866
Charles Cleaveland	April, 1864
Dennis O'Brien	March, 1864
Robert Sproat	July, 1865
John Snelling	August, 1865
George Parker	July, 1865
S. L. Snow	July, 1866
Frank A. Cross	June, 1866
Henry Seagrave	April, 1864
John Bamfrey	September, 1865
I. H. Lowe	August, 1866
Peter Kipper	November, 1866
E. W. Wood	March, 1867
David Dines	August, 1864
Bart McSheehy	July, 1864
John Johnston	—, 1866
Amos Dorr	April, 1866
Patrick Moriarty	—, 1866
R. K. Brown	May, 1866
William Leonard	—, 1867
George Montgomery	—
James Leary	—
L. Warren Smith	July, 1866
William McSheehy	December, 1869
Daniel McSheehy	July, 1866
Joseph Mosso	May, 1867
James Rankin	June, 1863
Thomas Lunney	July, 1867
John S. Fisher	May, 1867
James McCann	—
Alex Patterson	—
George Livingstone	March, 1869
Moses Cram	September, 1865
Lewis Metcalf	September, 1868
Edward Hall	—, 1868
Robert Ferguson	April, 1870
William Riley, Jr.	July, 1868
Hosea Kenney	June, 1870

Continued on page 17, column 3



Our Idea of Recreation in August



Since McNeilley, of the speeders, has been using Kotalko, the hair is now beginning to grow on the bald spots. The McNeilley twins are working on the speeder job.

There is a rumor around that Jefferson is running a jitney between Whitins and Woonsocket.

Notes from Wood's Office

Everett Johnston and Erwin Bragdon have returned to work after spending a two weeks' vacation in the wilds of Maine.

John Connors spent his two weeks' vacation on the shores of the Meadow. John reports having enjoyed the outdoor life.

Miss Nellie Vail (our stenog) passed her vacation at her summer home on "Breezy Lawn."

Dolliver, Hamilton, and Mateer are going into the poultry business. Mateer recently gave a lecture on how to take care of chickens.

Jollimore attended the two days of horse racing recently held at Woonsocket. However, he was unable to account for himself the next day.

Newell Wood took his office force down the river to have an old-fashioned shore dinner. Dolliver reported having a great dinner. We also understand that it was quite a job to pull Brennan from the hobby-horses. Unforeseen developments around East Douglas held up Dalton from taking the trip.

One of Joe Melia's friends got quite excited as he left the Prospect Theater with Joe recently. "You left your car running all through the show, Joe!" was his exclamation as they came up to the car. Further investigation proved that water was flowing into the sewer from the gutter.

Foundry Notes

Ed Jennings seems to be in hard luck with his Buick lately. He was out riding with a lady friend one evening when his motor stopped, and Ed couldn't seem to find out the trouble. His friend said, "Ed, what is the trouble with it?" "I can't get it to spark," says Ed. She promptly replied that it reminded her of a fellow she knew.

Who pulled down the fence in Woonsocket, Ed?

More Buick news. Joe Brown and C. B. Stewart have received their new Buicks.

Dan Connors can be seen speeding around in his new Ford Sedan.

Bill Campbell and family are spending a vacation at Narragansett Pier.

Henry Lemoine made a great hit at East Douglas when he played the part of "Iagoo" in the pageant of "Hiawatha." He was a little nervous, but no one would ever know it if they saw him perform. But I can't say the same to those who heard him speak his part.

John Moore is repairing autos for a side line. Expert information and service can be secured from John.

Elea. Misiakian has returned from his vacation spent at the beach.

Bert Hill and Tom Drohan have joined the detective force and can be seen doing duty at the west end every evening.

Bill Deane spends his Sundays enjoying the surf at Newport. What about it, Bill?

Pat McGuinness looks like a real "champ" behind the plate. Last week he stopped a curve with his mask, and the result was they took two stitches in his eyebrow.

Maurice McIntyre has bought "Cy" Hemenway's Ford; Mac says it is a rattling good car.

"Bill" Donlon, who loves the ladies, met one of his friends the other night. "Bill" said, "Every time I see you it makes my heart beat with joy." She replied, "Yes, Bill; every time I meet you I try to beat it myself."

From now on, Dick McGrath, of the Pattern Loft, will be known as "Hi-A-Waters."

Office Notes

Bright and early on the morning of July 31 two little girls started out for Hampton Beach in search of adventure. Under the arm of one was a lunch box with the instructions to "read when hungry," with which they could occupy themselves when they tired of looking out of the windows. The "pacifiers" they had with them were also to keep them out of mischief during the long, wearisome journey. From the latest reports issuing from their destination we understand that one has gained ten pounds, the other seventeen, and that they are having the time of their young lives.

Mildred Quackenbush was at East Gloucester, which is also the summering place of Creighton Hale and Ethel Clayton. Perhaps some day Whitinsville will have one of its native sons in the movies.

Hampton Beach is also the vacation place of Miss Bessie Aldrich.

Oak Bluffs is one of the favorite resorts of Whitinsville-ites. "Sis" Brown, of the Production Department, was there recently and also Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hargreaves.

Gwendolyn Searles has flown to Kennebunkport, Me., on her vacation, and we're all hoping that her expectation of freezing doesn't come true.

Newport is extremely popular also; Mary Meade, Kay Walsh, and Lena Roche honored the place with their presence.

Mr. Beaudry spent his vacation up on the ponds, opposite Johnnie's Island.

Alice Magill rented the Harbor View Hotel at East Gloucester for her vacation.

One damp morning lately a man was seen working around the loft partly dressed. On investigation it was found he wore no pajamas and was minus his stockings. For shoes he wore light sandals cut low. Mr. Brown, when asked regarding the clothes-desperado, said he thought he saw McGrath between the bays hanging out his week's washing.



Suffrage En Route

Shavings from the Screw Job

RRRRRRR! Hello! Yes; this is the screw job. What's that? Mrs. Hammond went on a trip to Saunders-town digging for clams? Yes, I got that. You say she sits down in the water while digging 'em? Rather clammy, I should say—go on. Oh, yes; she had such a good time that she missed the last boat (Oh, boy). Hello (RRRRRR), Hello!! I say, Central, connect me up again. The party has rung off? That's too bad. Now we don't know whether she came home on her bicycle or not. Thanks. Goodbye.

Page Mr. Streeter and tell him to bring Mike along, as Bill McNaul requires help. Several gathered around the machine that had broken down on poor Bill. Mike said to Louis, "Some break, eh!" Louis turned to Bill and said, "How did it happen?" "I don't know, Louis," said Bill; "it was all right until it went wrong."

Lend me your ears, boys, and I'll tell you a secret. It's about a hope chest, and it belongs to Miss J. Laferriere. Yes! You guessed it first shot; and she did put more blankets in it, but she has us all guessing as to the happy day. 'Fess up, Jenna.

Madigan came around the other day and said he wasn't going to take any vacation this year. No wonder; from what we hear he's taking it in installments up at West Upton depot.

If you ever see a cloud of dust pass by with a lot of noise in the center, you will know our friend R. Young, of fire repair fame, is out giving his Metz an airing.

Our hero of the clothes pole and revolver duel over Plummers says Dr. Barry has never seen hide as thick as his. No matter how thick your hide is, Alec, there is no denying a 32.

We wondered why Susie had such a long face these days; now we know. But it's too bad you should fall down stairs and skin your elbow in your haste to answer the telephone, Susie. We sympathize with you.

Home Garden Club

A meeting of the Whitin Home Garden Club was held July 30 in Memorial Building. The report of the Executive Committee on the prizes to be awarded when the gardens are to be judged was accepted as follows. Four prizes are to be given for the best-looking gardens: first prize, \$10; second prize, \$7; third prize, \$5; fourth prize, \$3.

Inasmuch as many of the Club members have put their whole allotment into potatoes, it was decided to put up special prizes of \$5, \$3, and \$2 for the best potato patches.

Mr. Alfred Smith, whose name had been put up for membership in a previous meeting, was voted into membership in accordance with the by-laws of the club.

When all business had been transacted, Mr. Midgley, of the Worcester County Farm Bureau, gave a highly interesting talk on fertilizer seeds, methods of combating insects, and the best methods of harvesting and storing vegetables. The various members of the club asked Mr. Midgley some rather technical questions, which also brought out some extremely good methods that our members use. Secretary Joseph T. Cahill confessed that, after following the advice of recognized experts for years, he finally turned a Bolshevik in his methods and administered hen manure in heroic doses to some struggling raspberry bushes that he had been coaxing along for the last few years, and for the first time got a crop. The same



Regular Fellows

Eight of the milling girls of the needle job went out for blueberries recently, disguised in overalls.

From the evidence in the snapshot printed above, we expect some farmer was minus several watermelons. From our own experience we would like to warn the young ladies that trousers or overalls are not a good disguise to go watermelon hunting in. They are apt to be torn by rock salt or missiles of that description.

No snakes were encountered on this expedition.

Two members of the party, Mrs. Farley and Mrs. Willard, showed their pluck by saving the life of a boy who was going down for the third time in the waters just off the roadway on the Sutton road between the two halves of New Pond.

They succeeded in grabbing his hand and pulled him out to safety. Excitement reigned supreme for some time afterward, but the boy soon revived and was able to walk home. The girls report that they had to have a picnic at once to relieve their feelings.

We congratulate Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Farley on their achievement and endorse the overall movement for out of door activities.

treatment applied to tomato vines brought forth vines 8 feet high, but they forgot to bring the tomatoes with them.

David Marshall has a rare insect which is taking away the leaves of his cabbage plants. We guess Dave is supporting a woodchuck.

Chris Miller planted some purple-top turnips that have grown so fast the roots refuse to stay in the ground. Chris thinks they throw too many Jakey bottles in his garden for good, respectable turnips to keep within the law.

But Kortekamp, from up Quobin way, told a story about a whopping yield of potatoes that makes us believe Ponzi invested his millions in potato patches.

More Interesting Accounts of Life on The Fiji Islands



AFTER the festival, or the Meki Meki, we were invited to the chief's house, where all the chiefs of the district

were going.

When we got there, we found it crowded with Fijians of both sexes, who seemed to be enjoying themselves talking over the events of the day. The chief's house was built similarly to all Fiji houses, only larger than the majority.

The house was about 70 x 30 feet. The framework was made of round lumber taken from the woods. Holes were dug for the posts; the rails and rafters were not nailed but tied with sinnet, a vegetable fiber used as we do string or rope. The roof, sides and ends are thatched with long grass. The thickness of the thatch on the roof was 12 inches, so that the heat of the sun would not penetrate inside. At each end is a doorway 3 or 4 feet in height. Inside there is only one room. When they retire at night they separate the sleeping quarters with curtains. The floor of the house is covered with matting made from grass to a depth of 8 or 10 inches. The first layers are of a coarse texture, but better ones are used nearer the top.

The topmost mat is the finest and ornamented with colors of various patterns. When walking on the mats there is a spring at every step; and they are cool and soft to lie or sit upon. I ought to have said that a part of the floor is left bare. They use this for fire, where they do all their cooking. There is no chimney to carry the smoke away. It just rises and wanders away among the rafters and gets away as best it can through any leaks in the sides of the roof.

When we entered, we went to the chief of Nasori, with whom we were well acquainted. He invited us to sit near to him and the other chiefs. The people were squatted five or six deep all around, the chiefs near the center on a raised portion. Nearly everyone was smoking shilothis; that

is, cigars, which they make as they require them, from tobacco leaf, which could be bought for 20 cents a pound. The women and girls smoked as well as the men.

After half an hour's social talk the native minister appeared, and everyone became quiet and reverent. He spoke for about ten minutes, after which they sang a hymn and then repeated the Lord's Prayer, which I will try to give you. "A tama eki mama na loma, langi mi vaka vaki, taki na yathamu mi yathu mia na numba veitalia i vara vura sa ma na loma lanyi na loloma ni nunda, turany na ko na Kalou ko tamanda Kei na veilomani, yalu tambo mu tiko vei keindo keinzo onga ka tawa mundo."

Then the ceremony of yangona drinking began. The official brewer of the district squatted tailor fashion in the center of the room, just in front of the chiefs. A few minutes later four girls walked slowly towards the man, carrying between them a large bowl three feet in diameter, made out of one solid piece of wood and containing the yangona root. They placed the bowl gently on the ground in front of the man and then seated themselves, two on each side. Then the girls took some of the root, which was cut into small pieces, put it into their mouths, and commenced to solemnly chew it.

When they had chewed the contents of their mouths into a pulp, they dropped it into their hands and threw it into the bowl. They then took more pieces and continued until they had finished all they had brought in; then they got up and marched out, returning in a little time, each with a bamboo four feet long, containing water, which they poured into the bowl. Then the man began to sing, telling in his song of the virtues of yangona. After the song two very handsome girls, their hair decorated with scarlet flowers and wearing sashes of scented leaves, began to dance.

All this time the brewer was mixing the contents of the bowl with his hands. When the yangona was ready, at a signal from the chief all became quiet. Then the girls once more left the room, returning with the half of a cocoanut shell, which

they used as drinking cups. Three of the girls sat down; the other girl went to the bowl and held her cup over the yangona. The man put both of his hands together, dipped them into the liquid, and filled the cup; then she took it to the head chief of the district. When he had finished drinking, she returned and had it refilled.

This was continued until all the chiefs and white men had been served. When we had finished drinking the contents of the cup, we turned it upside down to show there was none left. The people present shouted, "Sa houti na yangona," and we replied, "Venaka indena venaka na yangona na Kia vite," meaning that the yangona of the Fijians was good. After we had been served, the other three girls got up and served all present. Then the ceremony was brought to a close by the singing of a hymn and the pronouncement of the benediction.

The taste of the yangona is at first very unpleasant, and some compare it to soapy water. It is very bitter; but in visiting the natives we were invariably asked to have a drink, and it being against Fijian etiquette to refuse, we consented. In time we came to like it, until we went on purpose to get a drink.

Fruit in Fiji grows in abundance and is very cheap. They brought it to our door, and we could get 40 or 80 oranges for 12 cents, one dozen pineapples for a quarter, a bunch of bananas containing more than 100 for a quarter; lemons, limes, coconuts, and other fruits were equally cheap.

We spent our evenings in various ways. Sometimes we had natives in our rooms, chewing and making yangona and singing their songs. Other evenings we went for walks and visited the native villages, or we engaged Fijians to take us up the river in their canoes, or watch them practice throwing spears and other games. We also spent many evenings with the Indian coolies or the Polynesians, who are natives of other islands of the Pacific and who in their own country practiced cannibalism.

During the time I was in Fiji,

there were many fights between the Fijians and Indians. We could very seldom find out who were the aggressors or why they fought, but very often women seemed to be at the root of the quarrel. Of course, the Fijians are not all perfect, so it was no surprise to see them have a scrap once in a while. We can hear tell of their doing it in civilized countries.

One evening a friend and I went to a store a mile distant. On our way we had to pass the place where the Indians lived. It was getting dark when we returned, and upon nearing the Indian quarters we heard a great noise of shouting and yelling. As we got nearer, we could see that all the houses were closed and not an Indian in sight. At all the doors were numbers of Fijians, trying to break them in with their clubs. They were running about in all directions, shouting, dancing, and waving their clubs and spears on high. We saw a group of white men, to whom we carefully made our way. The managers and overseers did all they could to quell the disturbance, but to no purpose. Frequently the Indians made a rush from some of the houses, upon which the Fijians scattered. This caused us much amusement.

At one house near where we were standing, the Fijians battered in the door. The room was full of women; but in an instant, before they could enter, a German, who was the surveyor of the company, sprang into the doorway and opposed their entrance. Then you should have heard the yell of the Fijians, who at this time must have numbered a thousand. Just imagine these semi-naked people, whose faces and bodies were painted in all kinds of colors, dancing about us in a frenzy, their eyes blazing with the excitement, everyone armed with a club, spear, or axe, and not more than twenty white men. They made a rush for us.

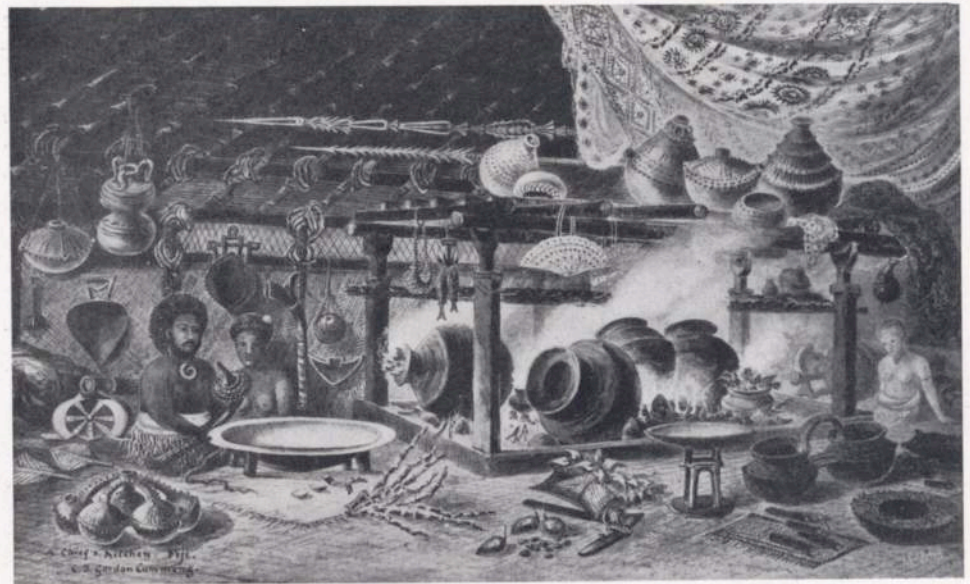
One big Fijian came at me with his spear uplifted ready to strike. I had no weapon, so jumped close to him and tried to get hold of his wrist. In doing so, the point of his spear caught me between the first two fingers and went through the palm of my hand. I twitched my hand away, but he got his hand to my throat and tried to strangle me. I thought I was done

for; but I was young, active, and strong in those days, and I twisted myself free. I gave him a short-arm stroke as hard as I could with my fist, just below the heart. He doubled up in a moment and fell to the ground. He had no sooner gone down than another came rushing at me. I quickly went down and ran my head into his stomach, and he went flying on his back. Just at that moment the chief of Nasori came running up and stopped the fight and berated the Fijians for wanting to enter the house where the women were. He said the white men had done right to oppose them. Then they professed all kinds of friendship for us, saying how sorry they were they had attacked us. They

must have been amusing to the Indians. However, they did not follow us.

When we got to our quarters, we could not help laughing at the picture we must have presented. That ended the fight, and we were glad it was over. We went to bed, feeling sore and tired. There were about thirty treated by the company's doctor, two other white men and myself among the number. I may just say that next morning the Fijians and Indians who had been fighting were working together in perfect harmony and laughing and joking about the event, just as two teams would do after a ball game.

Concluded next month



At Home in Fiji

then commenced to attack the other houses.

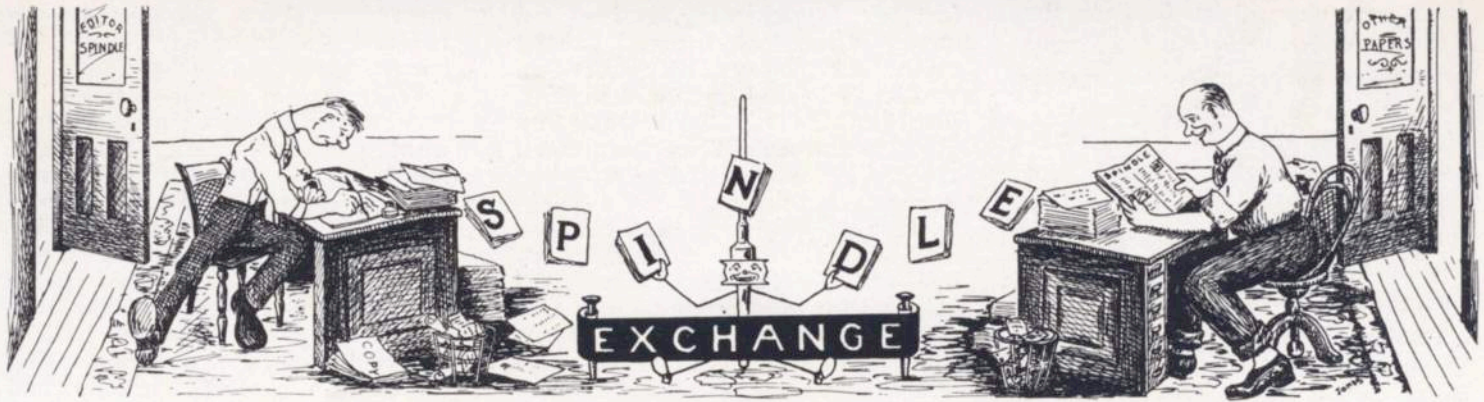
The quarters where the Indians lived were in the form of a square, were built of wood, and were four blocks long, each block forming one side of the square. At each corner was an entrance. The Fijians were rushing about in a body, and we followed them wherever they went. It was about midnight and very dark; and we were on the outside, where there were a number of open drains, and we had to be careful not to fall into them.

We had just turned a corner and were about to enter the square, when suddenly scores of Indians rushed onto us, carrying long spears and with lighted torches in their hands. We were taken so much by surprise that the Fijians and white men fled in all directions, colored people and whites falling over one another in their efforts to get away. Many of them fell into the drain. I myself fell many times, and Fijians fell over me. There we were, a brave army in full retreat. It

W. M. W. Reunion in 1896

Continued from page 13, column 3

Peter Topp	March, 1871
Thomas Crompton	May, 1870
James L. Watson	May, 1871
John H. Blunt	November, 1870
Timothy Gorman	July, 1871
Robert Hamilton	May, 1871
Lewis Dickinson	July, 1869
James Curron	October, 1867
Henry Benton	March, 1869
Charles Blunt	September, 1868
Jerry Connors	May, 1871
James Creighton	—, 1864
Thomas Dixon	—, 1864
John Dawley	—, 1864
William Balmer	—, 1869
Richard Donovan	—, 1863
James Baldwin	—, 1867
Robert Welch	—, 1866
Michael McGinnis	—, 1864
Thomas Prest	—, 1853
Daniel Wood	—, 1856
Asa Wood	—, 1869
Lewis C. Fletcher	—, 1869
Edward Drohan	—, 1860
James Devlin	—, 1864
Robert Houston	—, 1869
Patrick Carroll	—, 1853
William Montgomery	—, 1869
James Topping	—, 1866
Joseph Schofield	August, 1870
James Cahill, Jr.	—, 1866
Horace Whipple	March, 1870
William Sheehan	December, 1870



Time

You may be on it,
You may be ahead of it,
You may be behind it,
BUT

Time has no location,
Time has no substance,
Time is invisible,
Time is intangible,
Time is indestructible,
Time is infinite,
Time is inexorable.

What, then, is this mystery that we regard as a river ever flowing past us from the cradle to the grave?

No man knows completely. But this is certain:

Time is the most valuable of all our earthly possessions.

Without time there is no accomplishment.

Without time there is no enjoyment. Without time birth and death are as one.

Time is unique.

Time is the acme of equitable apportionment. Each man has his quota. It differs from all other property. It does not come to us through the efforts of our forefathers. It is a divine inheritance.

To each man is bequeathed by divine order a chunk out of eternity. It is that man's time to do with as he will without let or hindrance.

If we lose a precious jewel we may find it, or someone else may find it. It is not lost to the world. If we lost the jewel of our time, however, it is a loss to the whole world for all eternity.

Some men think they can kill time, forgetting it is indestructible and inexorable. Time simply destroys them in return, making them inefficient and taking away their opportunities.

As time is the most valuable possession of each individual, so to

lose time, or to waste time, is the greatest loss of each individual.

Wherefore, cherish your time, guard your time, use your time with more zealous care than any other of your possessions.

Never be idle. If you rest, rest to recreate yourself in order to make better use of what is left of *your allotment* of that portion of eternity that is yours and yours alone to do with as you will.

MALCOLM D. WHITMAN,
Vice-President of
William Whitman Co., Inc.

My Auto, 'Tis of Thee

My auto, 'tis of thee, short road to poverty, of thee I chant. I blew a pile of dough, on thee three years ago; now you refuse to go, or won't, or can't. Through town and countryside you were my joy and pride, a happy day. I loved the gaudy hue, the nice white tires new, but you're down and out for true, in every way. To thee, old rattle-box, came many bumps and knocks, for thee I grieve. Badly the top is torn, frayed are the seats, and worn; the whooping-cough affects thy horn, I do believe. Thy perfume swells the breeze, while good folks choke and wheeze, as we pass by. I paid for thee a price, 't would buy a mansion twice, now everybody's yelling "ice"—I wonder why. Thy motor has the grippe, the spark plug has the pip, and woe is thine. I, too, have suffered chills, fatigue, and kindred ills, endeavoring to pay my bills, since thou wert mine. Gone is my bank roll now; no more 't would choke the cow, as once before. Yet if I had the mon, so help me, John—amen, I'd buy a car again and speed some more.—*Team Work.*

The Dying Fisherman's Poem

or the

Ravings of Rupert

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a street-car was in sight;
The sun was shining brightly,
For it rained all day that night.

'T was a summer's day in winter,
The rain was snowing fast,
As a barefoot girl with shoes on
Stood sitting on the grass.

It was evening, and the rising sun
Was setting in the west,
While the little fishes in the trees
Were cuddled in their nests.

The rain was pouring down,
The sun was shining bright,
And everything that you could see
Was hidden out of sight.

Then the organ pealed potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir;
While the sexton rang a dish-rag,
Some one set the church on fire.

"Holy Smoke!" the preacher shouted,
As he madly tore his hair;
Now his head resembles Heaven,
For there is no parting there.

—*Selected Danvers Ditties.*

The Right Bait

A minister, with two lovely girls, stood entranced with the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman happened by and, mistaking the minister's occupation, said: "Ketchin' many, pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity.

"Well," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls, "you sure have the right bait."
—*Montreal Journal of Commerce.*

TRY AGAIN

BY JONES.



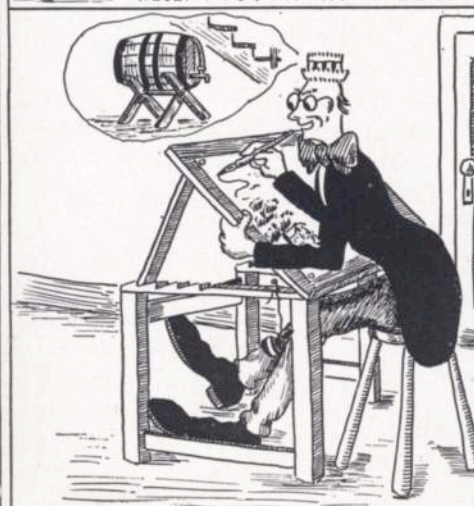
TRYAGAIN TRIES A RECIPT FOR MAKING HOME BREW



AND AFTER MAKING IT, HE PUTS THE BREW IN A KEG TO WORK



WHICH HE DEPOSITS CAREFULLY IN THE CELLAR



ONE WEEK LATER WHILE HARD AT WORK AND TRYAGAIN GETS THIRSTY



IN HIS HASTE, HE DESCENDS RAPIDLY DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS



FAILING TO TURN THE SPIGOT, TRYAGAIN ATTACKS IT WITH A HAMMER



WHICH IS HIGHLY SUCCESSFULL THOUGH NOT SATISFACTORY

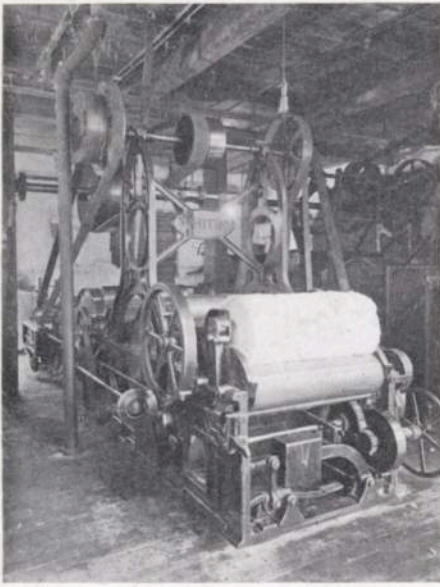


SO HE ATTEMPTS TO PLUG THE HOLE WITH HIS FINGER SO-



HE SAYS ' THE NEXT TIME I GO FOR A DRINK OF HOME BREW I'LL TAKE MY UMBERELLA WITH ME SO I WONT GET WET

JONES



Renfrew Manufacturing Co. Has Old Picker

WILLIAM GREENWOOD, who is in charge of the road work, sent us the picture above with the following memorandum in connection with it. We quote the information on this machine just as it was dictated offhand to us:

"We furnished the Renfrew Manufacturing Co., North Adams, Mass., on specifications dated December 1, 1881, two (2) 36-inch finisher pickers, and these have been running constantly since that time up to two months ago. We just installed some new picking there, and one of the machines was broken up. We had a photograph taken of the other, which the writer is handing to you personally. This machine has been in operation about 38 years and is still going strong, turning off first-class



Progress on New Carpenter Shop

"All That You Can't Eat You Can," Cannery Say

The initial effort of the Whitin Home Garden Club to introduce its work into the community life of the town was made Friday afternoon, July 30, when Mrs. Wright, of the Farm Bureau, gave a very interesting and instructive demonstration of canning. The speaker's aim was to present methods of canning which would make it possible to preserve products with the use of little or no sugar, or by processes in which the sugar would be added later when the price has dropped.

The latest literature of the Department of Agriculture was distributed. Then the various means of testing jars and rubbers were explained and shown, as well as various methods of canning, which led up to a demonstration of canning blackberries without sugar and of plums with sugar.

This demonstration is only a forerunner of other activities which President Keeler intends to get under way in the near future.

Catfish Story

George Boutiette has just returned from his vacation, and he tells us a fish story. It seems he went fishing and caught some eels, which he brought home to clean. He left the eels on the piazza while he went into the house for a knife; and in the meantime the neighbor's cat happened along and spied those eels, which he promptly cleaned up.

When Boutiette returned, all that was left of his catch was a cat washing its face. A good catfish story, we say.

George Bliss, of the drafting room, spent a large part of his vacation at Hampton Beach. We refer you to two of our young ladies of the Main Office for evidence of this fact (one of them in particular).

work. When our men were obliged to break up the other one, Phil Reilly was at the mill; and I understand the iron was so tough that he worked off quite a bit of flesh in smashing it up. It is quite an interesting sidelight on the efficiency of the old type of Whitin pickers and also shows that we built good machinery in those days."

48-Year Old Cards and 60-Year Old Railway Heads Still in Use

One of our salesmen reports that at the United Drug Co., in East Killingly, Conn., they are running a section of twenty-five Whitin cards that were installed May 7, 1872. These cards are still doing excellent work. Also that railway heads are still at work which date back as far as 1860. Quality, service, and Whitin machinery are pretty closely related, we would judge.

Mr. Foreman

You are constantly receiving new men into your department. Are you giving them a fair chance—an even break? We know you are busy, but can you not find a minute or two now and then for the new man?

Explain his work to him. Tell him what is expected of him, what he should particularly try to accomplish on his particular job. Give him the safety "tips" which may prevent the loss of a finger or something more serious.

Make him feel he is working for a man of intelligence, a man of reason, a man who gives to one working for him credit for being honest, intelligent, and ambitious until he proves himself otherwise.

To the man at the bench you, Mr. Foreman, are the only representative of the management he knows.—*Personnel*.

These meetings develop a great deal of interesting discussion. We hope that more members will find it possible to be present at the next meeting.



Excavation on the New Shop is Nearing Completion