

*TrajNet*



# The WHITIN Spindle



Exhibit at New England Fair

SEPTEMBER  
Vol. 2 No 2



Honorary Guests at the Foremen's Picnic

Left to Right: Seated—B. S. M. Smith, Horace Whipple, Hosea Kenney, Edward Hall, James Ward, William Balmer, Robert Houston, Jeremiah Connors; Standing—Frank Cross, Patrick Minnehan, Thomas Crompton, James Rankin



## Rocky Point Scene of Foremen's Annual Picnic

The annual foremen's picnic was held at Rocky Point, Saturday, August 21, 1920. Twenty automobiles left Whitinsville around 10.30 A. M., and everybody arrived in time for the big shore dinner.

It looked for a while as if Jack Spencer and party would be out of luck, but a friendly garage man helped fix up a minor engine trouble just as soon as he heard there were big eats at stake.

There is nothing or nobody as restless as a gang of hungry men, and the various amusements of the park had no attraction for the foremen before the announcement of dinner. Even the old-timers who were the honorary guests of the occasion were no exception to the rule.

The usual good shore dinner was served in pleasing style. Several of our enthusiasts let their clams get cold while watching a party of diving girls, and especially a girl in a canoe—of questionable age, who seemed to enjoy watching the hungry men eat.

After the dinner a photograph was taken of the old-timers and the foremen. We ask you if they don't look like a well-fed crowd. In fact, those down in front complained severely of the effort involved in doubling up.

The games of chance attracted the members of the party, and the proprietors of the various booths soon lost much of their ware. We noticed Ramsey carrying off a big basket of fruit, and Jack McGuinness was wrecking business for the booth men. Among his prizes were two crib blankets, a basket of fruit, and a thermos bottle. W. O. Aldrich was making so much noise hammering the strength tester on the head that the bell sounded like the fire department on the third alarm. Only an overabundance of lobster kept him from ringing the gong with one arm.

Theodore Prudden was the center of attraction among the rifle experts and showed some real classy shooting on difficult targets. Too bad Lucien Barnes wasn't there to compete with him. G. B. Hamblin and George Wilmot had an assortment of canes such as would grace the hall stand of an old men's home. Hildreth and Prudden staged a race on the ocean waves that was a thriller for speed; in fact, they had to get out and push,

only to come to a dead halt later in a side-swipe collision.

The old-timers took it easy and watched the younger men work the stunts. Dick Donovan had his instructions to meet the crowd down by the whip, in order to get in on the photograph. He was at the whip all right, but there is no sign of him in the picture. Those who know claim that Mr. Donovan had his attention drawn by a party on the rolling conveyors and was lost to the fact that the picture of the party was being taken right behind him. Sorry, Dick, we didn't see them too. Must have been fine.

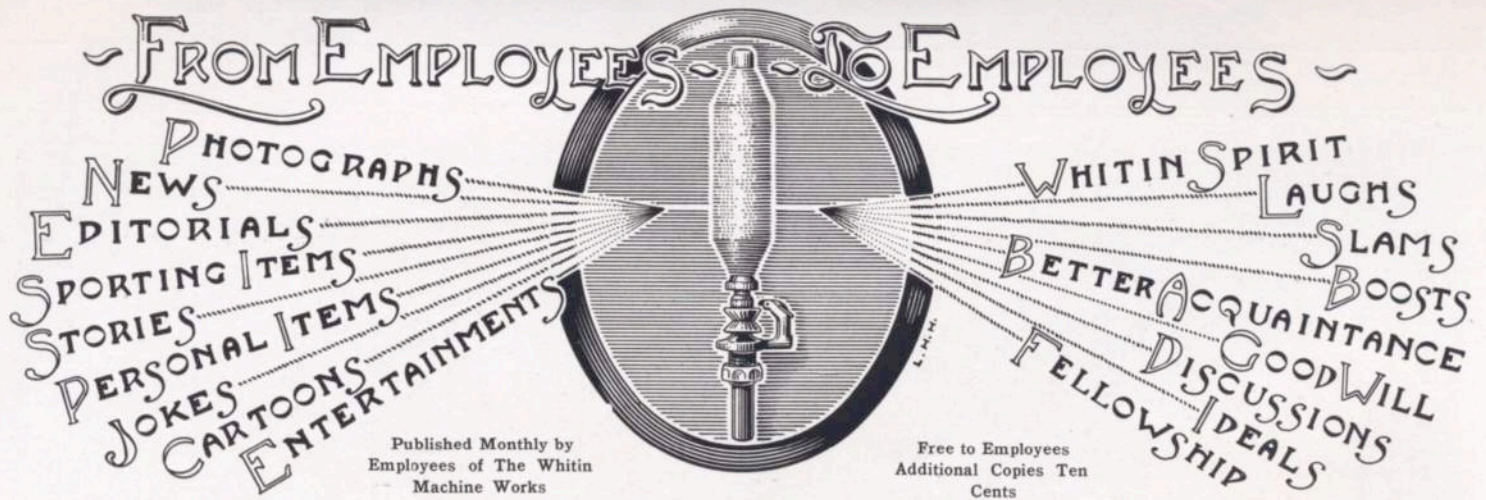
About five o'clock the party broke up and headed for home. As far as we know, everybody arrived safely and there were no bad after effects. The committee in charge were James R. Ferry, Harley Keeler, and Charles B. Stuart. They deserve a great deal of credit for the good management of the occasion and for the work involved in planning and carrying out the arrangements.



"Watchful Waiting"



Between Courses



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## Is Our Work Important?

Provincetown in gala array celebrated, August 30, the three hundredth anniversary of the Pilgrims' landing upon Massachusetts shores. Thinking over what seems but a brief epoch in the world's history, we are filled with wonder at the realization of the mighty change wrought in the humble state founded here by that God-fearing and industrious people. We, therefore, look with pride today about us and admire the heritage—our great, illustrious Commonwealth.

In this event we ought surely to seek a lesson for our own times. Why not, therefore, ask ourselves if the tasks we perform today in the foundry's heat, at bench, or lathe may not at a future time be reckoned as a part of our progress towards a better age. Further resolving, as someone has written, that "whatever we are, it is important we do our best."

## Steadiness and Accuracy

What does the proud owner of a good watch demand of this delicate instrument? Simply that it keep the best possible time. But precisely what does this mean the watch must

accomplish daily? Twenty-four hours of steady, accurate work. The steadiness and accuracy of the good old watch, therefore, are what make it the pride of its owner. Today, as always, it is our faithful, steady, and accurate workers who are making the Whitin machinery known everywhere for its superior quality. That all our workers may feel a keener interest in their tasks here, we recommend that they read in another part of this month's "Spindle" the article on the Manomet Mills. We hope they may appreciate fully what their best possible workmanship, skill, and industry mean towards a wonderful production of goods.

## Interesting Anniversaries

September 15 to October 15

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

- Sept. 17, 1917 Nickel Plating Shop built.
- Sept. 19, 1893 Business was dull in the shop.
- Sept. 23, 1907 Eugene Johnson, paymaster for years, died.
- Sept. 23, 1908 Started annealing in the new Foundry.
- Sept. 30, 1918 J. C. Whitin house opened as a hospital for influenza epidemic, from which many were dying. Started with 12 patients.
- Oct. 3, 1904 David Gray, postmaster, died.

- Oct. 3, 1918 Four died of influenza.
- Oct. 7, 1914 A steam pipe in the Foundry burst and burnt two men badly.
- Oct. 9, 1902 Great coal shortage on account of miners' strike. Welsh coal sold at \$15 a ton by the shop.

## Loss of Faithful W. M. W. Employee Regretted

The passing from earthly life on September 3 of Timothy Regan is deeply lamented by a great number of friends and co-workers here. More than 40 years Mr. Regan has been a much respected, reliable, and faithful employee. The loss will be keenly felt and regretted in many ways. During nearly 38 years of this long period he was foreman of the Cast Iron Room. Several years before his death he was made one of our watchmen. He was born in Cork, Ireland, 68 years ago, coming to America and Whitinsville when he was 28 years of age. He married Miss Katherine Sculley, of this place, and is survived by his wife, two daughters, and a son: Miss Katherine, Miss Mary, and Timothy Regan.

### Going the Pace

What kind of a time is he having on his motor trip?"

"Guess he's having a pretty lively time. He sent me a picture post-card of a hospital."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.



Hosea B. Kenney

## Our Long-Service Series

Hosea B. Kenney came to Whitinsville in June, 1870, and started work in the Whitin Machine Works. He was 17 years old at that time. Mr. Kenney has now completed 50 years' service with us. Commencing on the spinning ring job while A. B. Moulton had charge, he has seen service in many departments. At two different periods he was on the loom and railway head job, once under Chamberlain Warfield and later 14 years with David Smith. He has also been on spinning ring work, first with George Bathrick and afterwards with L. L. Remington. For a long time he was on the tool job under Foremen William Dixon, A. H. Whipple, and Winslow Tibbetts. At present he is on the comber job and has spent fully 10 years there with Benjamin Graves and John P. Glashower.

Although 67 years old, Mr. Kenney says he feels like a much younger man, having always enjoyed "good health. Looking back, he finds it hard to realize he has spent a half-century with us.

He was married in Whitinsville to Miss Francis Paul, whose father was a teamster for our concern many years ago. He is the father of three children: Mrs. Mabel Walker, Miss Ethel Kenney, and Louis Kenney, all living in Whitinsville.

## Manomet Mills Use Whitin Machinery

Believing it may interest readers from the different departments who are engaged in building Whitin textile machinery to know the extent to which our product has found favor, we are citing the example of the Manomet Mills, at New Bedford. They have equipped their mills in full with our machinery. It has been the policy for years of this concern to buy, in increasingly large numbers, various models of our output. With the completion of Mill 4 now under construction, the Manomet Mills will rank as the second largest cotton-consuming mill in the United States and the largest producer of combed yarns in the world.



New Mill to be Installed with Whitin Machinery

The enormous output of these mills may be realized from quoting the *New Bedford Standard*. It says: "Some idea of the tremendous volume of yarn that will be turned out from the Manomet plant can be gained when it is stated that the spinning frames will yield 10,831,697 miles of yarn per week, or 3,761 miles of yarn per minute. It would take the plant only one hour and four minutes to spin enough yarn to reach from the earth to the moon. In two months it could turn out enough to stretch all the way from the earth to the sun. Its daily output of yarn would girdle the earth dozens of times.

"It will employ 4,500 people and distribute approximately \$7,500,000 yearly in wages. The value of the output annually, based upon present values, is about \$43,000,000.

"The new building is to be fully equipped with Whitin machinery, a splendid compliment, we believe, to the quality of our products. The floor-space area will be 553,818 square feet, or over 12½ acres. The main mill, 897 feet long and 168 feet wide,

will be one of the widest cotton-mill buildings in New England.

"It will be three stories high. The first floor will contain spooling, warping, and twisting machinery, this equipment being one of the biggest installations of large-size twisting in the United States. The next floor is to be given over to carding and combing machinery with drawing frames and speeders. The entire top floor will be occupied by spinning frames. There will be no less than 480 of these, carrying 115,200 spindles.

"In front of the main mill there will be an office building, while adjoining the main there is to be a weaving department, measuring 270 by 110 feet and two stories in height.

"The entire mill will be electrically driven. There will, therefore, be no

steam except for heating purposes and for humidifying.

"The spinning frames will run four frames to a motor, as will the combers also, while the speeders and twisters will have one motor for every two machines."

It is to mills of this caliber that Whitin machinery is being sent daily, and it rests with us to make the workmanship of such a quality that the name WHITIN will continue to enjoy its splendid reputation.

## Aliens Want to Come Back

That aliens who have returned to Europe from the United States regret the step and endeavor to persuade their countrymen in America to remain here, is shown by the following letter from Galicia:

"Dear Friends: After a long and inconvenient journey I have reached Galicia. I am very, very glad that at last I returned to my family, but this is all. Our country is ruined to a great extent, and at present the political and economic conditions are terrible. *Do not come here now. Stay in America, where you are safe and have something to eat.* After things are settled, I will write again or try to come back."—*From Industrial Relations.*



### Polishing Job

The story of the polishing job is ancient history and requires that we delve far into the shop antiquities for records concerning it.

During the middle of the last century John Aldrich was foreman. His successor was Bartholomew McSheehy, who came to Whitinsville about the year 1864 and was appointed foreman of the polishing job in 1883, which position he held from that time until 1915.

The job for many years was situated in the old shop, where it was not a very desirable place to work. The men had to use handkerchiefs over their faces to prevent their getting choked with dust. On the job were two planer polishing machines, two belt machines, two swing

machines, and four polishing frames that probably saw service 100 years.

Owing to the expansion of work, the job was moved into the new shop in 1910, where new machinery and a blower system were installed. The blower system was further improved about a year ago.

The retirement of Mr. McSheehy in 1915 resulted in the promotion to foreman of John Kelliher, who had been assistant foreman for some time. Samuel Moss was then made assistant foreman.

In February, 1916, the piece-work system was adopted in this department. At that time about 75 men were employed, but only a small portion of work was assigned in this manner. At present 43 men are employed on the job, and approximately 92 per cent of the work is piece work.

A great amount of work that was formerly polished in various departments has been transferred here. In addition to polishing, back bars for spinning and twister frames are filed and assembled on this job.

An old photo is printed on page 18 showing the men who were employed on the polishing job in 1895, of whom four men only are still with us. They are John Kelliher, Samuel Moss, Thomas Conway, and James Moriarity.

The personnel of the job is as follows:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Louis Brothers	43	1	16	10
John Kelliher	31	4	31	4
John Hurley	31		12	
Samuel Moss	27	4	26	4
Thomas Conway	27	2	24	2
James Moriarity	25	11	25	11
Adolph Noel	21		21	
John A. Howard	18		18	
Peter Murray	17	10	17	10
Joseph B. Hoar	17	6	17	6
Daniel McCarthy	17	5	17	5
Fred Gauthier	17		17	

Louis Blaine	15	10	15	10
James Murray	15		15	
Mostafa Abraham	14	3	14	3
Huson Hamdy	13	8	13	8
Mike Galick	13	3	13	3
Shefket Kheroulah	13		12	
John Konben	12	11	12	11
Frank Howarth	11	5	11	5
Aref Migebe	11		11	
Joseph Champigny	9	5	4	10
Aref Janelle	9		9	
Albert Hughes	8	5	8	5
Perley Jefferson	8	4	8	4
Hasen Mamed	8	4	8	4
James Graham	8	2	8	2
Alie Hassen	7	10	7	10
Moses Palorian	7	8	7	8
Hamit Osman	7		5	
George Harris	5	6	5	6
Mostafa Mohamet	5		5	
Jos. B. Connors	4	11	4	11
Mamed Alie	4	9	4	9
Kazer Katchadorian	4	3	4	3
Mamed Mostafa	4	2	4	2
John Wisnoiske	2	1	2	1
Samuel Ptrosskey	1		1	
Alfred Lucier		6		6
George Astekian		4		4
Herbert Pierce		4		4
David Smith		3		3
Patrick Murray		2		2



John Kelliher



Bartholomew McSheehy

## Last Chapter of Haworth's Interesting Account of Fiji

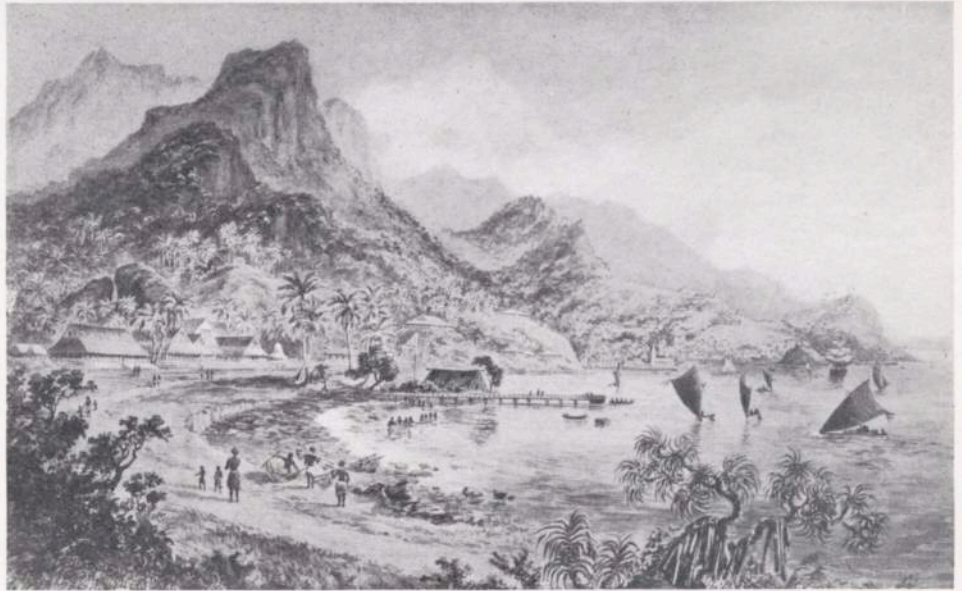
Most of the Fiji Islands are surrounded by a coral reef, generally about a mile from the shore. The existence of these reefs is of great benefit to the isles, supplying them with natural breakwaters, surrounding each with a lagoon of calm water, on which the smallest boat or canoe can sail as safely as on a lake.

There is always a passage through the reef opposite the mouth of any river, as the coral insect cannot live within the influence of fresh water. Thus an entrance is secured to the haven of refuge, but one that calls for careful steering. When the angry waves are dashing against the reef on both sides of the entrance, the great rolling waves, curling upwards and falling in a surging cataract of foam, would make short work of the luckless boat or canoe that should drift within their reach. Once inside the reef, all is secure, save when some unusual storm appears.

It is hard to realize that these mighty sea walls, some of them hundreds of miles in length, are the work of small creatures, so small that they are invisible to the naked eye. In many places they are a depth of 200 feet; in several they have been found to be over 1,000 feet. At the base I cannot say how wide they are; but the reefs I have been on were 4 to 6 feet wide at the top, on which we could walk, not without difficulty, as the coral is jagged and brittle and easily breaks.

The best plan is to sit in a boat or canoe and drift along the side of the reef; and then you can see to a depth of 20 to 30 feet and watch the beautifully colored fish swim in and out from the crevices in the reef. The fish are of the most gorgeous colors, gold, silver, blue, green, and some speckled like the tail of a peacock. There are also plants of many kinds and shapes growing from the sides of the reef; all together it is a magnificent sight and one of the wonderful works of nature.

I must now tell you about the Balolo Festival, or Feast of Worms, and then I will close. The Balolo is a small



As Fiji Looked When Haworth Was There

seaworm, long and thin. Some are fully a yard in length. Only on two days in the whole year do these creatures come to the surface of the water. It is a great delicacy among the natives. The people on the coast send it as a present to their friends inland, so they can share in the feast. The first day on which they appear is in October and is called Little Balolo when only a few appear. The natives know exactly when they are due and are on the lookout for them. It is said they make their calculations from the position of certain stars.

After this no more are seen till the high tide of the full moon, when they rise to the surface in countless numbers.

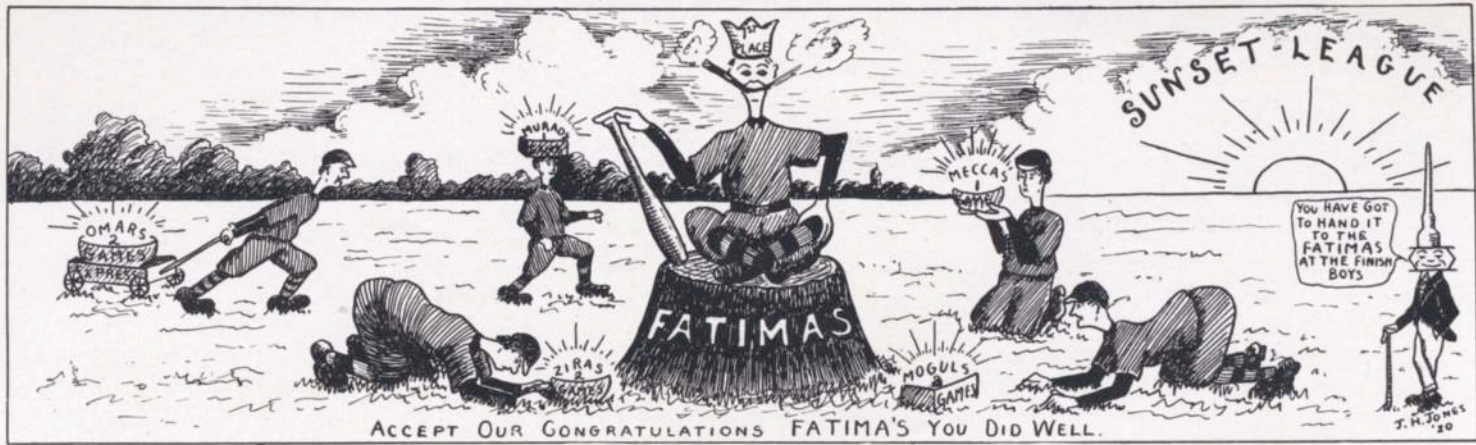
At certain well-known points of the reef the whole sea to a depth of several inches is simply alive with these creatures, and they form a writhing mass. When they appear, the people are in a state of wild excitement, for it is the merriest time of the year and is looked forward to by the young from one November to the next. About midnight they go out in their canoes and anxiously await the appearance of the first few worms. Great is the struggle to secure these, which herald the approach of untold myriads. For several hours there is the merriest sport, everyone bailing up the worms and trying who can fill his or her canoe the quickest.

As the day dawns, these mysterious creatures with one accord sink once more to their native depths; nor

will another be seen for 12 months, when, true to its festival, the Balolo will certainly return. Never has it known to fail in the memory of the oldest habitant, nor is there any record of one being seen to rise to the surface on any save the two appointed days, known as the Little Balolo and the Great Balolo.

One of my best native friends, pictured on my right in the June "Spindle," lived about 20 miles up the river, and every Saturday afternoon he went home in his canoe and stayed till Sunday evening. He asked me many times to go with him and told me how his people would make me welcome. He pleaded so much that at length I went. I had so good a time with them that I went nearly every week-end. He had a father and mother, two sisters, and one brother. There was no furniture to sit on; we just squatted on the matted floor. I lived as they did. The food we had consisted of boiled yams, Kurmalos, a kind of sweet potato and fish, besides fruit. We used parts of palm leaves for plates; no knives and forks, just our fingers.

On Sundays the young people, including the girls, took me for a long walk. Sometimes by arrangement we would meet a member of the tribe pictured on my left in the June "Spindle." Kia-Tholo took us up into the mountains, where I saw some of the grandest tropical scenery I have ever seen. For miles we walked under the



**Whitins, 13; Linwood, 2**

Whitins defeated Linwood, Saturday, August 14, on the home grounds in the first game of the series by a score of 13 to 2. Murray, pitching for Linwood, weakened in the seventh, when Whitinsville scored nine runs. Fagan kept Linwood's hits well scattered.

The score:

WHITINS						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Ashworth, lf.	4	2	2	0	0	0
O'Neil, 2b.	5	1	2	1	5	0
Connolly, 1b.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Fagan, p.	5	2	1	0	0	0
Raines, rf.	3	1	0	1	0	0
McGuire, 3b.	4	2	3	1	2	0
Cooley, ss.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Dion, cf.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Hartnett, c.	3	2	1	13	0	0
	36	13	14	27	7	0

LINWOOD						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Ballard, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	2
Mack, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Leonard, 1b.	4	0	3	7	0	0
Lockwood, 3b.	4	0	1	2	3	1
Jowett, rf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Delay, c.	3	0	0	10	2	0
Jacques, ss.	4	1	1	0	3	3
Fowler, 2b.	3	1	1	1	0	1
Gauthier, c.	1	0	0	1	0	0
*Pippin,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Murray, p.	0	0	1	1	0	0
	34	2	7	24	8	8

Two-base hits: Connolly, McGuire, Cooley, Murray. Sacrifice hits: Connolly. Base on balls: by Murray 3. Struck out: by Murray 10; by Fagan 11. Umpire: McGuinness.

\*Batted for Delay.

**Linwood, 2; Whitins, 1**

Linwood defeated Whitins at Linwood, Saturday, August 21, in the second game of the series, by a score of 2 to 1. The game was marked frequently by arguments. The pitching of Jowett featured for

Linwood, while Connolly's hitting featured for Whitins.

The score:

LINWOOD						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Larievère, ss.	3	1	0	0	3	0
Pippin, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Kirby, 2b.	4	0	2	3	6	0
Leonard, J., 1b.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Leonard, F., rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Lockwood, 3b.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Delay, c.	4	1	1	10	1	0
Mack, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Jowett, p.	4	0	2	1	1	0
	31	2	5	27	11	0

WHITINS						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Ashworth, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
O'Neil, 2b.	4	0	1	3	2	0
Connolly, 1b.	4	1	3	9	2	0
Fagan, p.	3	0	1	0	4	1
Raines, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0
McGuire, 3b.	4	0	2	3	3	0
Cooley, ss.	4	0	0	0	3	1
Dion, cf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Hartnett, c.	3	0	0	10	0	0
	33	1	9	27	14	2

Two-base hits: Connolly, Jowett 2. Sacrifice fly: Fagan. Base on balls: by Fagan 1. Struck out: by Fagan 3, by Jowett 9. Hit by pitched ball: by Fagan, Mack, Umpire: Remillard, of Linwood.

**Whitins Shuts Out Milford 8-0**

Whitins closed the season by shutting out the fast Plains A. C. of Milford, on the Linwood Avenue grounds, Saturday, August 28, in a game marked by heavy hitting. Arthur, pitcher for Milford, was hit hard. Ashworth's fielding deserves special mention.

The score:

WHITINS						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Ashworth, lf.	4	1	1	3	0	0
O'Neil, 2b.	4	1	1	1	4	0
Donahue, 1b.	5	1	2	12	0	0
Connolly, ss.	3	1	2	2	1	1

McGuire, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Wall, cf.	3	2	2	3	0	0
Dion, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hartnett, c.	3	1	2	4	1	0
Fagan, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Jones, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
	33	8	11	27	10	1

MILFORD						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Tonoli, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Dion, 3b.	4	0	0	1	1	1
Jacomuzzi, 2b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Hilton, rf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Solari, 1b.	3	0	2	10	1	1
Vitalina, cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Rizzi, ss.	3	0	0	1	5	0
Holt, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Arthur, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
	32	0	5	24	12	3

Two-base hits: Donahue, Wall, Hartnett. Home run: Connolly. Sacrifice hits: O'Neil, Hartnett, Jones. Base on balls; by Arthur 2. Struck out: by Fagan 4, by Arthur 3. Hit by pitched ball: by Arthur, Connolly. Umpire: McGuinness.

**Football Club Organizes**

The Whitins Football Club was organized at a meeting, August 17. A vote was taken in favor of joining the Industrial Triangle League, composed of the Norton Grinding, Whittall Carpet, American Optical, Hamilton Woolen, and Goodyear teams. George B. Hamblin was elected honorary president, with Martin F. Carpenter honorary vice-president. Other officers chosen were James Connors, manager; Irving Dalton, assistant manager; Joseph Hetherington, treasurer; David Blakely, secretary; Martin Wheeler and James Connors, delegates to league meetings. The team is now practicing and looking forward to a successful season. It is expected that the first game of the season will be played in Whitinsville about September 25. The team loses two of its regular players this year under the rules of the Triangle League; but with several new prospective players coming up,



the outlook for a strong team is very bright. Last year Whitins captured second place in the Southern New England League and should have a good chance to win the pennant this fall.

### Fatimas Lead Sunset League at End of Season

The Fatimas outdistanced the Murads for first place and won the championship of the 1920 season of the Sunset League. The season lacked the close fight of last year, when the Omars decided the championship in the last game with the Moguls.

George Anderson, as manager, and Tippy O'Neil, as captain, of the Fatimas handled their team in good shape. Only ten men played more than three games for the champions. However, Marshall, of the Murads, claims that the Fatima players were drafted on other teams and upset his chances.

The batting averages of the players at bat twenty or more times are interesting. Jack Leonard, of the Ziras, is in first place, followed closely by "Cookie" Barnes and Herbie Ashworth. But if one figures the averages of those at bat fifty or more times, Herbie Ashworth is the undisputed heavy hitter, with Rob Keeler a good second and Saca Buma runner-up for third place.

Of the umpires, Montgomery stands out as having handled the bulk of the games, and it has been his ability to speed up the games that has allowed most of the matches to complete the seven innings before dark.

Dalton deserves much credit for



continuous service with the score book and for his part in figuring the averages during the season.

#### Batting Averages, 1920

	ab	h	%
Kiernan	12	9	.750
Leonard	26	13	.500
Barnes	38	17	.442
Ashworth	53	23	.437
Benner	14	6	.426
Murray, J.	17	7	.413
McGoey	10	4	.400
Keeler	65	26	.390
Connors	21	8	.384
Buma	67	25	.375
Topp	11	4	.364
Murray, W.	63	22	.352
Donavan	23	8	.344
Crawford	9	3	.333
Smith	24	8	.333
Roche	9	3	.333
Finney	44	14	.322
Brennan	47	15	.315
Skillen	29	9	.306
Steele	50	15	.300
O'Neil, T.	48	14	.294
McKee	28	8	.288
Fienstra	17	4	.236
Marshall	26	6	.228
Kane	57	12	.216
McGowan	19	4	.212
O'Neil, W.	33	7	.210
Jones	38	8	.208
Denoncourt	50	10	.200
Cruise	30	6	.200
Anderson	66	13	.195
Fowler	33	6	.180
Frieswyck	29	5	.170
McCarthy, R.	29	5	.170
Johnston	14	2	.142
Barlow	22	3	.135

Simmons	26	3	.114
McGuire	26	3	.114
Farrell	26	3	.114
Kennedy	20	2	.100
Jollimore	22	2	.090
Walsh	12	1	.083
Downes	14	1	.071
Martin	16	1	.063

#### Final Standing of the Sunset League

Team	Won	Lost	%
Fatimas	9	3	.750
Murads	7	5	.583
Omars	6	5	.545
Meccas	5	5	.500
Ziras	4	6	.400
Moguls	2	8	.200



George Anderson



Thomas O'Neil



### Setting Up Department of Comber Job

January 1, 1904, the Setting Up Department was separated from the comber job and put in charge of the present foreman, Ernest P. Barnes. At this time the first eight head combers were built, which were model B, 10½" laps.

The 8¾" sliver lap machines and the 10½" ribbon lap machines were commenced in 1904 and were soon on the floor. At first there were only 11 men on the job, but since then as many as 70 men have been employed. Mr. Barnes says the job covers about five times as much floor space as it did in 1904 and we are erecting the following machines; Model D2 comber, 11¾" lap; Model D ribbon machine, 11¾" lap; Model E sliver lap machine, 9¾" lap; Derby doublers; lap winders; automatic card feeds; card grinders.

The personnel of the job is as follows:

	IN	SHOP	ON	JOB
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
John Farrand	34	4	4	9
Tittus Felsen	31	4	15	10
Samuel Pearson	30	7	4	9
Homer Bruillette	26		6	8
Henry Todd	25	2	6	5
Ernest P. Barnes	21	7	16	9
Garret Ebbeling	18		12	
Wm. B. Henderson	17			9
Thomas Riley	17		1	5
Fred Rinno	15	6	4	5
Samuel Denoncourt	14	10	14	
Adelard Nolet	12	8	11	6
Henry Jennings	11	8	11	8
Edward Long	11	6	5	1
Axel Kramborg	10	10	10	10

James Spence	10	6	10	6
Geo. Bowman	10		10	
Richard Felsen	9		1	
Tittus Ebbeling	9			9
Robert E. Ferguson	8	6	8	6
George S. Dyer	7	6	7	6
Herbert Ames	6	6	6	6
John Blair	6	6	2	5
Maynard Fernald	5	8	5	8
Harold T. Orff	4	8	4	8
Richard O. Williams	4	4	4	4
Samuel Smith	3	6	1	9
James H. Withee	2	10	2	10
John W. Smith	2	6	2	6
George H. Gregoire	2	3	2	3
Wilfred Liberty	1	10	1	10
Edward Smith	1	7	1	7
Edward Feen	1	5		2½
W. A. Packard		10		10
Frank F. Clark		9		9
Edward Guertin		9		9
John C. Vay Dyck		7		7
George A. Bouvier		6		6
Alsimus Barlow		3½		3½
Robert Holmes		2		2
Henry H. Orff		2		2

### Like Old Shoes

How much a man is like old shoes;  
For instance; both a sole may lose.  
Both have been tanned, both are  
made tight  
By cobblers, both get left and right,  
Both need a mate to be complete,  
And both are made to go on feet.

With shoes the last is first; with men,  
The first shall be last. And when  
The shoes wear out, they're mended  
new;  
When men wear out, they're men-  
dead too.

They both need heeling, oft are sold.  
And both in time turn all to mould;  
They both are trod upon, and both  
Will tread on others, nothing loath.

Both have their ties, and both incline,  
When polished, in the world to shine.  
They both peg out. Now would you  
choose

To be a man or be his shoes?

*The Three Partners.*

### To the Folks Back Home

Though we visit many cities  
And travel many miles,  
Though we make a host of friends,  
Of a thousand different styles,  
No matter where we travel,  
Though around the world we roam,  
No other people take the place  
Of those we left at home.

*Anonymous.*



Ernest Barnes

Jones: "Every time my wife sews up clothes for me she charges me from fifty cents to one dollar."

Smith: "Hm! Sort of a rent profiteer."



#### VACATION SNAPSHOTS

The first three pictures at the top and the picture of the balanced rock were taken by George Broadhurst at Quonochontaug, R. I. A Scituate grab lunch is the title in the second row. Bessie Aldrich, Mrs. R. Britton, Mrs. A. Robinson, and May Britton bring their corn right off the cob. Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKaig enjoy the great out-of-doors and are motor enthusiasts. The third row gives us an idea of how "Bob" Britton works when he is "off the job." His helpers are Florence and Mildred Ball, Adam Robinson, and Engineer Ball. The middle of the third row is a long story. Ask Marshall, Ferguson, or Jones, and they will give you the "dope." The bass are not rare with them, but that turtle weighed 55 pounds and was caught by this trio in Carpenter's Pond on Labor Day. Next is May Britton, at home. Fourth column, Bessie takes to water. Second picture is a snapshot of the George Washington monument in the Public Gardens, Boston, Mass., taken by Eva Bracken, of the Blue Eagle. Third picture proves there are styles even in clam digging. The bottom row commences with Frank Fredette with a captured skate at Quonochontaug. Next is Alice Magill on an engineering tour. The center picture was taken at 7 p. m. and is remarkable, considering the lateness of the day. Mrs. Robert Gibson is sure of a good milk supply while at the farm of her brother at Charlton, Mass. The summer was good to Miss Quackenbush. A close-up of the turtle. Jones says he would make a good pet for a nervous man. Several good vacation pictures are yet to come in, and it has been decided to put off the decision of prizes until after the next issue. If you have not sent your vacation snaps in yet, please do so at once.

## Nazaire Laferriere Gets First Prize for the Best Garden

Action is the term which best describes the work of the Whitin Home Garden Club during the past month. Besides consolidating the first plans into a smart working organization, it made it possible for the home gardeners to have their gardens sprayed several times by the shop's power sprayer.

The Committee on Judging Gardens, which had been working all August to get its work done, reported the results of its work at the September 1 meeting of the club. The gardens of all the members were judged by Mr. Leon Midgely, of the Worcester County Farm Bureau, who was assisted in the work by Harley Keeler, Willard Burnap, Daniel Duggan, and James F. Callahan. Mr. Midgely judged the gardens on a basis of twenty points, giving five points for variety, and a garden had to contain twelve varieties or more to obtain five points; five for production and greatest variety was given to gardens that contained a majority of potatoes, beans, and corn; and ten points for condition, condition being freedom of the gardens from weeds and not just the general appearance of the crops. The committee was able to report that the judging was done in a very painstaking and careful manner. The judge counted the variety of each product, noted the condition of the garden, and dug down to see how the vines were bearing. After considering the facts, he announced the number of points, which were tabulated and later used as the basis in awarding prizes.

The gardens were divided into classes. First, there was a variety class, in which the greater number of gardens belonged. Nazaire Laferriere won the first prize of ten dollars, Dirk Vanderbrug the second of seven dollars, Elijah Wessell third of five dollars, and Simon Plantuke



Callahan, Duggan, Midgely and Keeler Judging the Gardens

fourth of five dollars. There were so many other excellent gardens that it was decided to award a special prize of two dollars to all who scored ten points or more. Felix Youngsma, Fred Tattersall, Henry Heerd, Samuel Lawson, and John Hofstra each received two dollars.

Many men had planted only potatoes, and a separate potato prize was awarded to them. Klaus Dufries received a first prize of five dollars; John Steele, second, three dollars; and Timothy O'Malley was third, receiving two dollars.

Those who owned their farms were put in a third class. Kortekamp received the first prize of five dollars and John Glashower the second of two dollars. The gardens in the village were smaller and placed in still another class. William Dale received first prize of two dollars and George Fournier the second of two dollars.

Mr. Midgely was very favorably impressed with all the home gardens of Whitinsville and repeatedly stated they were the best he had seen in all his inspection tours this summer. The gardeners will bear witness that he was not spoofing them, when you get them started on the matter of yields. Next year, with the club under way from the start, bigger, better, and even more productive gardens will be the goal.

## Garden Club Shows at Worcester

When the Whitin Home Garden Club realized that its vegetables were the best that were grown in the state, it consented to show at the New England Fair this year and gain experience in actual competition with the other industrial-garden exhibits.

Wednesday evening the members brought in the best of the vegetables they had to date, and on Thursday, September 2, Messrs. Keeler, Halpin, and Callahan assisted Mr. McDonald in selecting the best of these to decorate a 12½ x 4' table at the New England Fair. Mr. Halpin, although he insisted that he had never had any experience in decorating agricultural tables, consented to help in the decoration. He had a sign made in the Carpenter Shop, which he painted, and also a pyramid upon



Freak Ear of Corn and Carrot from Joseph Cahill's Garden on Taylor Hill

which the vegetables could be displayed. These decorations were brought to Worcester with the vegetables Thursday.

Many of the other competitors were already on the scene. The Norton Grinding Co. was about half completed, while a large force of officials and men from the American Optical Co. and the United States Envelope Co. were busy arranging their displays. George McGrath proved that he was a star performer with the saw, hammer, and nails; and in a very short time the Whitin Home Garden Club sign was up, and our hat was in the ring.

Friday morning, reinforced with fresh green vegetables and other supplies which the opening barrage of the other companies had proved to be necessary, the final arrangements of the table were completed, and for amateur decorators the table was judged satisfactory.

Experience gained in other competitions enabled the other companies' tables to appear to better advantage in the judges' eyes; and when all the smoke was over, the decision was made as follows:

1. United States Envelope Company, Worcester.
2. American Optical Company, Southbridge.
3. Norton Grinding Company, Worcester.
4. Whitin Home Garden Club.
5. Hamilton Woolen Company, Southbridge.
6. Graton & Knight Manufacturing Company, Worcester.

The members of the club who took in the New England Fair and entered the Agricultural Building will long remember the pleasing sight that greeted the eye. In addition, all looked with more interest at these tables to see how these effects were created. Many valuable hints were received, which will be used to good advantage next year in decorating the table and in securing first prize.



Twin Squashes



The top pictures are of Joseph Poulin, of the tool job, at 6 months of age and his son, Roy Poulin, at 6 months. Below are Irwin Hanny and his three children: Ula S., Irwin, Jr., and Audrey May. Ask Mr. Hanny about "Ike and Mike." The next two pictures are seaside specials featuring William, son of Arthur Hall, of the tool job; Arthur Broadhurst, son of George Broadhurst, of the Main Office; Jacqueline Fredette, daughter of Frank Fredette, of the freight house; Hazel Broadhurst; and another view of Jacqueline in her summer playhouse. We welcome baby pictures and can use them at any time.

## Gellatly Wins More Prizes at Scottish Games

David Gellatly of the spinning setting up job has added two more triumphs to his list of successes at Scottish dancing. Last year Dave announced that he had gathered in his one hundredth prize for fancy dancing and this year has already added two more first and three second prizes.

At the Scottish games held at Rocky Point last month, Dave won first prize in the sword dance, second in the Highland fling, and second in the sailor's hornpipe. This was the first time in his career that he has not taken first prize in the sailor's hornpipe but an unfortunate accident

due to a loose board caused Dave to tumble in the act of pivoting. With this demerit Gellatly lost out by one point. At the Caledonian games in Roxbury this summer, first in the Highland fling and second in the sword dance were awarded to our local dancer.

There are other accomplishments which we could mention that Dave possesses; as an example, his good friend Sam Shaw tells how he once replaced some apples in Gellatly's pocket with old-fashioned spuds. A little later Dave offered Sam some chocolates, which he accepted and which were well packed with soap. Sam says he blew bubbles around the water for several minutes. However, there was no prize connected with this event.



Charging Floor of Foundry

## Processes Through Which Iron Passes on Way to be Machined

This shop has so much to do with iron in its various forms that it might be well for us to learn something about the processes through which it goes before it becomes a finished textile machine. As we are taking up the work of the jobs in the shop separately, this article will only take the iron to the Stock Room.

We all know that iron is mined from the earth. Some of it comes from Alabama, Ohio, or Pennsylvania, but most of the iron fields are located around Lake Superior. Iron mines are usually near the surface of the ground. In Minnesota the iron is so near the surface that, after removing the top layer of earth, the soft granular ore is dug out with a steam shovel. Trucks are waiting to take it to the Lake ports. Here it is shipped to the smelting works or blast furnaces. A whole fleet of ships is maintained on the Great Lakes especially for this purpose.

Most of the blast furnaces are located in Pennsylvania, especially around Pittsburgh. The principle of these furnaces is to fuse the iron with carbon, causing several chemical reactions which drive off the oxygen with the impurities in the form of oxides. Iron ore is largely made up of the oxygen compounds of iron, manganese, and phosphorus, with some sulphur and silicon. The latter

is usually found in the form of sand. The blast furnace has several parts to it. In the first place, there is the furnace itself, or stack as it is called, in which the actual smelting takes place. The raw materials are hoisted to the top in a large bucket called a "skip" and there mechanically dumped. As the heated blast of air enters the furnace at the bottom, it comes in contact with the coke, which is used as fuel, and carbon dioxide is formed. This immediately reacts with more coke, forming carbon monoxide. Both of these compounds, being gases, rise through the coke and iron until they reach the top, where the monoxide takes up more oxygen and becomes dioxide again and passes out through a hole in the top of the stack. The other impurities that do not form gaseous compounds form a mixture known as slag. This slag collects on top of the molten iron, and the latter is drawn out underneath it.

Of course, some of the slag will come out with the last part of the iron. This is remedied by a depression in the trough which carries the iron to the ladles. When the iron is nearing the end of the run, a cast-iron plate coated with loam is let down just below the ordinary level of the run, thus holding back the slag, which runs over into another trough leading to the slag ladle. The iron by means of a main runner and branch runner is led into other ladles, where it is later cast into pigs or taken to a mixer.

After the iron has been made into pigs, it is shipped to foundries, where it is made into steel or castings. Steel has a varying composition depending largely upon its use.

There are five standard elements always present in commercial steel. The first is carbon. This enters the iron from the fuel and makes it softer. It may be either combined chemically with the iron as iron carbide, or uncombined as graphite. In the latter case more silicon is necessary. In all foundry irons, carbon is present as graphite.

The next elements to come to our attention are manganese and sulphur. These make it more easily machined. However, if too much sulphur is present, the iron becomes thick and sluggish and very brittle when cool. Sulphur is usually present in small quantities in the ore, but manganese has to be added during the smelting process.

Phosphorus plays an important part in the manufacture of steel. This, too, is added as a raw product. It makes the iron run smoother and fills out all the corners in the mould. In sheet iron it keeps the sheets from sticking together. Silicon is the last and perhaps most important foreign material used in the manufacture of steel. This element is present in large quantities in the ore in the form of sand. During the smelting, some of it comes out in the slag, but enough of it is left to strengthen the iron.

Of these five materials carbon has the highest percentage, ranging as high as 5. Silicon comes next with its highest percentage at 3, the others following in order—manganese 2, phosphorus 1, and sulphur 1.

The next thing that happens to the iron is done in the foundry. The iron arrives in pigs, and each lot is marked. A boring is then taken from each lot, labeled, and sent to a chemist. This chemist analyzes the ore and sends back his analysis with the label. With this analysis that process is determined best suited to take away the part of the elements not wanted.

In our Foundry we make only cast iron. There is a large stack with doors near the top, through which it is charged. This charge is varied a

little according to the kind of iron used. It consists of coke, pig iron, scrap, and marble rock used as a flux. This is put in the stack in certain quantities. After the iron has melted, it sinks down through the slag until it reaches the outlet, where it is poured into large buckets. From these it is poured off into ladles and then into the moulds, where the iron cools. It is then sent into the Annealing or Cast Iron Rooms.

Just a word about the moulds. These consist of a wooden or iron flask with a sand lining. This sand is tamped down hard around the wooden pattern placed in the flask. Whenever a casting is of an irregular shape, a core of sand is used.

Cores are made of fine sand mixed with oil. The sand is pressed into moulds and when it is taken out is in the shape wanted for the casting. Then the cores are placed on racks and run into large ovens, where they are left to bake over night. In the morning there is a hard crust on them, and, when cool, they are ready to go to the Foundry. If these cores are not made with a certain kind of oil, they will "blow" when they come in contact with the hot iron. That is, the gases which are always present near molten iron will make bubbles around the core, and the iron will spatter whenever the bubbles break. For this reason also, a small hole is made down through the core before it is baked. Some especially intricate cores are made in pieces and pasted together after they are baked. After the iron is cooled in the moulds, these burnt cores can be shaken out, leaving their imprint on the iron. Sometimes the whole inside of a casting is made by a core.

When the iron is cold, if it needs treatment to soften or harden it before it is machined, it is taken to the Annealing Room. Here it is heated in an oven and then taken out, cooled, and sent into the Cast Iron Room. In this room the sand from the mould, which has stuck to the castings after they have cooled, is taken off in various ways. The method used is determined by the kind of casting. For large, thin, or long castings a "pickle" tub is used. This is a large zinc tub stretching the

whole length of the room. There is an acid or "vitriol" tank near this tub. When the castings have been placed in the tub, pails of this sulphuric acid or "vitriol," as it is called, are thrown over them. The castings soak in this "vitriol" all night, or until the sand is eaten off. Then water is thrown on them, and they are allowed to dry here. Later they are checked by a man from the Stock Room and sent to the polishing job.

Small castings like weights, bolts, small gears, and bolster heads are put in rattlers. These are iron barrels on the inside of which is a pen of very small, heavy, irregular pieces of metal. This rattler revolves, and the metallic pieces are sprayed by compressed air into the castings, and the sand comes off. There is another kind of rattler. This is much the same shape as the other, but in place of the spray of metal are small iron stars and scraps of iron. These are rattled around with the castings, and they rub off the sand.

The long, flat pieces are taken to the grindstones. These are immense grindstones set in the floor. Small gears are also cleaned on grindstones, but these are very thin stones that just fit between the gear teeth.

Then there is the sand blast. A rough bar casting is put on a rack, and sand is thrown at it through a hose with about 40 or 50 pounds pressure. This blast of sand wears away the rough edges and polishes the castings.

When the castings have been smoothed and cleaned, they are put

in trucks and sent down to the Stock Room. Here they are sorted and put in numbered bins and arranged in order. Then when an order comes from some job for a certain casting or a number of them, they are taken from the bins and sent out to the job.

Castings that have been in the "pickle" tub need to be polished before they can be used on the machines, so these, after they are checked by a man from the Stock Room, are sent directly to the polishing job, where they are polished and then sent to whatever jobs need them.

If you can't be the pine on the top of the hill,

Be a scrub in the valley—but be  
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;

Be a bush if you can't be a tree.  
If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,

And some highway happier make.  
If you can't be a "muskie," then just  
be a bass,

But the liveliest bass in the lake.  
We can't all be captains, some have to  
be crew.

There's something for all of us here;  
There's work to be done, and we've all  
got to do

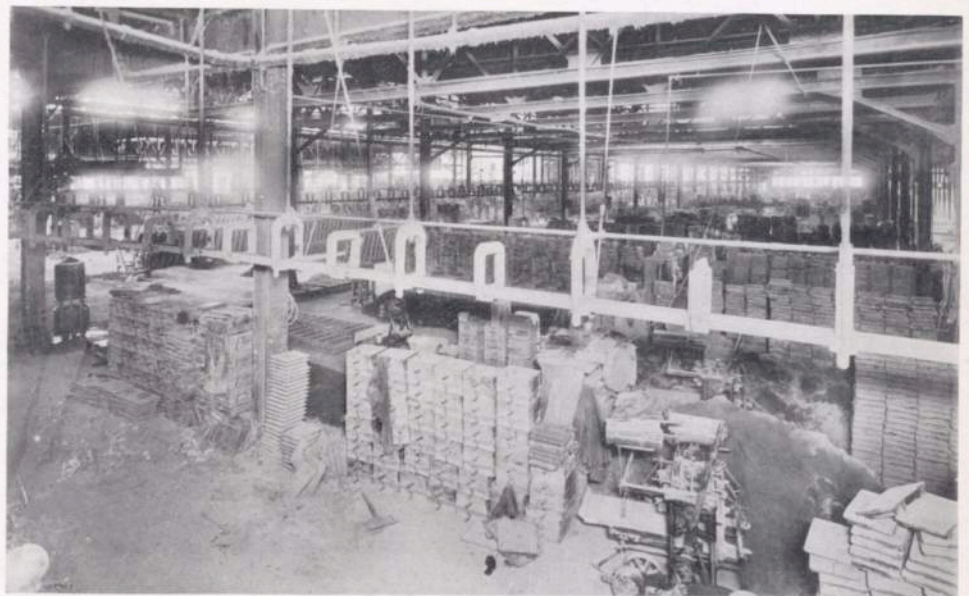
Our part in a way that's sincere.  
If you can't be a highway, then just be  
a trail.

If you can't be the sun, be a star;  
It isn't by size that you win or you  
fail:

Be the best of whatever you are.

—*Marathon Safety Bulletin.*

Leon Barnes, of the tool job, is the father of a baby boy born September 8, 1920.



General View Interior of Foundry



## Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Whitin Entertain Whitins- ville Firemen

The firemen of Whitinsville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Whitin at a barbecue, Saturday, September 11. The barbecue was held in the grove at Taylor Springs and was presided over by Chef Stewart, from Georgia, famous for its barbecue as is Boston for its baked beans.

About seventy people were present at the occasion, which was held in appreciation of the effort made to save the Whitin home from destruction last January. Mrs. Whitin spoke a few words commending the firemen for their personal services and for the efficient manner in which they were coping with the fire situation in town.

### Account of Fiji

Continued from page 7, column 3

shade of fern trees 30 or 40 feet high. Then we went up to the mountains, where I saw numerous cataracts and waterfalls, one of them falling into a ravine 200 feet deep. As we went along, I saw hundreds of magnificent birds, parrots, cockatoos, and birds of paradise, and many others whose names I did not know. I spent some of my happiest days with these Fijians and shall never forget them.

They had a custom which was very rarely used and then only when they

had a guest that they specially wished to honor. The custom was that when the guest retired at night, the eldest daughter of the house sings him to sleep.

I well remember the first time I went. As I have told you before, the sleeping quarters are separated with a curtain. When I went to lie down, I felt tired and sleepy. In a few minutes I heard a voice near to me say, "Queza sa motha," which means "Are you asleep?" I could just make out by the shadow that it was the eldest daughter, who was about 18. I replied to her, "Singha na marama," meaning, "No, not yet." Then she came and sat down by my side and commenced to sing in a low voice, at the same time waving a palm leaf to cool the air and keep the mosquitoes away.

But somehow I could not go to sleep. I suppose the strange surroundings and the novelty of having a girl sing to me while I lay there got on my nerves. When she had been singing about half an hour, her voice began to get lower and lower into a kind of drone. I began to feel drowsy and was dropping off into unconsciousness when I was aroused by something falling onto my face. The palm leaf had fallen from her hand. She was sitting there with her head leaning forward, and the pure and innocent girl had sung herself to sleep. I did not disturb her, but I lay there and eventually went to sleep. When I awoke next morning, I looked to see if she was still there. I found she had disappeared.

And now in conclusion let me say that my twelve months' residence in

the Fiji Islands showed to me that human nature is the same in whatever community we live. We will always find that there are good as well as bad people, whether they are uncivilized, semi-civilized or civilized, according to our modern ideas.

I have met among uncivilized people some of the finest characters one would wish to meet. No doubt you have heard people ridicule and sneer at mission work among savages. Well, I think the little I have told you about the changed and improved conditions of Fiji through missionary labors is a very good argument in favor of foreign missions.

Several friends of Oscar Owen have been very solicitous in trying to find out if the rumor was true that he was arrested for speeding Sunday, September 12. The facts of the case are that Mr. Owen was held up by three gentlemen of the law and was informed by one of them that he was under arrest for speeding. The second gentleman in the case notified Mr. Owen that he was making 31½ miles an hour, which was too fast for respectable people, and that in the future he must slow up. With this reprimand, Mr. Owen was crossed off the books.



Just Before the Battle



## Foundry Notes

Fred Walker has returned from a motor trip spent in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont.

Corn Cahill has left our employ and is taking up aviation.

Bert Hill is receiving post cards daily from his friend. I wonder if she knows he is married.

Tom Drohan has been appointed corresponding secretary for Bert S. Hill.

William Deane has returned from a three weeks' vacation spent at Prince Edward Islands.

Congratulations are in order on the coming marriage of Richard Melville to Miss Eva Deslaurier, of Linwood, Mass.

September 10 brought a baby girl to the home of Charles M. Wood.

Ed. Jennings was spending the holidays in New Haven, Conn. On his way home he drove up to a sign which read: "Caution—Connecticut Ins't for the Blind." Ed looked at it a while. He turned to one of his friends and said, "I wonder what that means, 'Connecticut isn't for the blind!'"

Harry Mulligan spent the holidays at Narragansett Pier. Some sunburn, Harry.

Whew! Look out! What was that? Nothing; only Dorsey and Shugrue out on their new bikes for a spin.

We are wondering why Albert Kelly is looking up the fall furniture sales.

## Office Notes

It is rumored that Bessie Aldrich has transferred her affections. This time the "man in the case" drives a "spiffy" red Stutz. The way things were progressing down at Hampton we are led to believe it will be a sure thing in the fall. What do you say about it, Bessie?

Mary Britton, who spent her vacation at their cottage in Scituate, holds the record for staying in the water. Mame is a crack swimmer, and some day we expect to read of her swimming across the Atlantic.

Alice Magill has become very much interested in mining since her visit to Gloucester. Why, she is even con-

sidering buying a mine of her own and putting a certain engineer of her acquaintance in charge. She says he's very capable, and she ought to know.

Miss Catherine Munt is back after having "the time of her life" at Milford, Conn., and Peekskill, N. Y.

Miss Helena Roche and Miss Katherine Walsh are back on the job after enjoying society at Newport.

Helen Cotter was away on a trip into Canada and over the Great Lakes.

"See America first" is Ruth Burnap's motto, which she is evidently following, for she has gone out through the Great Lakes to the Canadian Rockies. From there she goes to Los Angeles and Pasadena, thence to Arizona, where she will spend a week or two, and then home again by water from New Orleans.

Mr. Swift and Mr. Hoch sailed for England and France on the "Aquitania," September 21.

For information as to a guaranteed method of flesh reducing, apply to Gwenny Searles and Florence Currie, strong advocates and exponents of "Demon."

Has anyone noticed Mr. Beaudry's new white bow-rimmed spectacles?

Someone was asking if the Wesley Webster down here was the same one that "everyone talks about in Sutton, Wilkinsonville, etc." It's nice to be famous.

"Huh," remarked a young lady not from the city, passing through a certain part of an adjoining state, "that's some idea you have of ventilating your stables down here—just push up every other slat." There was an outburst of uproarious laughter—and on being informed that the "stables" were tobacco barns the young lady felt like beating it under the seat.

## Who Owns It?

I stole a kiss the other night;  
My conscience hurt, alack—  
And so I guess I'll go tonight  
And give the darn thing back.

A short time ago Robert Keeler took a two weeks' vacation, declaring he intended spending the time with a young lady friend. His neighbors say he stayed in town the



## Interesting Political Relic

The brass helmet shown in the accompanying picture was worn by James R. Ferry during the political campaign of the fall of 1888. At that time there was organized in Whitinsville a corps of Republican guards consisting of two companies. David Casey was commander, with J. R. Ferry and David Dion captains. The rallies were most exciting, and the guards accompanied the speakers to Memorial Hall. They also acted as an escort in Republican parades about town. On these occasions the houses were invariably decorated with bunting and the streets illuminated with red fire. Among those who belonged to the local guard were Hosea Kenney, Frank Searles, George Barslow, Percy Houghton, Robert Huston, Wesley Bragg, Winslow Tibbetts, William Rankin, and James Rankin. John Pharnes was the fifer. At these times Mr. Pharnes was always dressed as Uncle Sam.

There were similar organizations in the towns about this section of the country. Among the places having these companies were Upton, Grafton, Millbury, Milford, Douglas, and Worcester. Companies from most of these places came during the season to Whitinsville, to help along the Harrison supporters.

first eleven days and told his mother he might be back the next day. Robert's only explanation is he made up for lost time in the remaining three days, and we are inclined to believe he did.

Henry Crawford, Henry Johnston, Harold Johnston, and George Hartley spent the last two weeks in August at Hampton Beach.



Polishing Job of 1896

Can you find John Kelliher, Daniel Morse, Thomas Conway and James Moriarity?  
If in doubt ask Jack

## Vacation Romance

Charles T. Noble, a member of the Repair Department force, endeavored to mend a quarrel on a Blackstone Valley electric car one Sunday evening recently. The trolley was proceeding southbound through Fishersville with Charlie aboard, going at the usual fast rate, when a woman signaled for a stop. The conductor, busy taking the fares, did not see her, and the car went by the stopping place. Somebody pulled the bell-rope, however, and brought the car to a halt one post beyond. Here an argument ensued between passenger and conductor.

The woman, who had a small child, tried to make the latter carry him off the car, which he refused to do. In the thick of the ensuing vocal battle Charlie attempted to come to the rescue of the conductor and waiting passengers. Although on his vacation at the time, the habit of rushing has become so pronounced in his work with us that he told the woman he was in a hurry and demanded she take the child off. The woman replied she was a Bolshevik and didn't believe in hurrying and anyone who was could walk. Charlie's failure to pacify the combatants resulted in delaying traffic for a

half hour. The next northbound car carried woman and child back. Suffice it to say, we admire Charlie's courage and lament his bad luck.

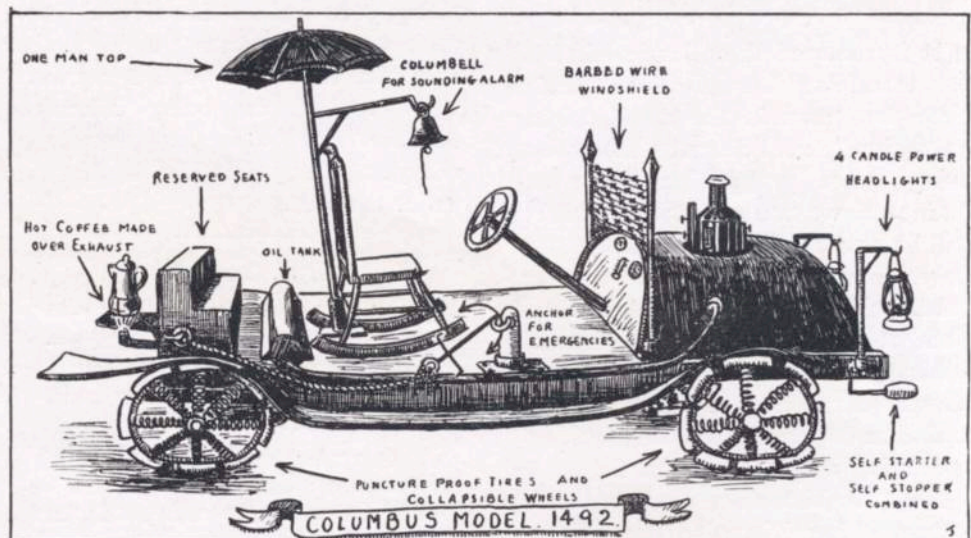
A workman of the Cleaning Department, while industriously sorting newspapers lately, encountered a mouse. The meeting did not appear friendly, and the rodent in making his escape sought refuge in our friend's trouser leg. The separation was effected behind a screen.

## First Automobile Designed by Local Inventor

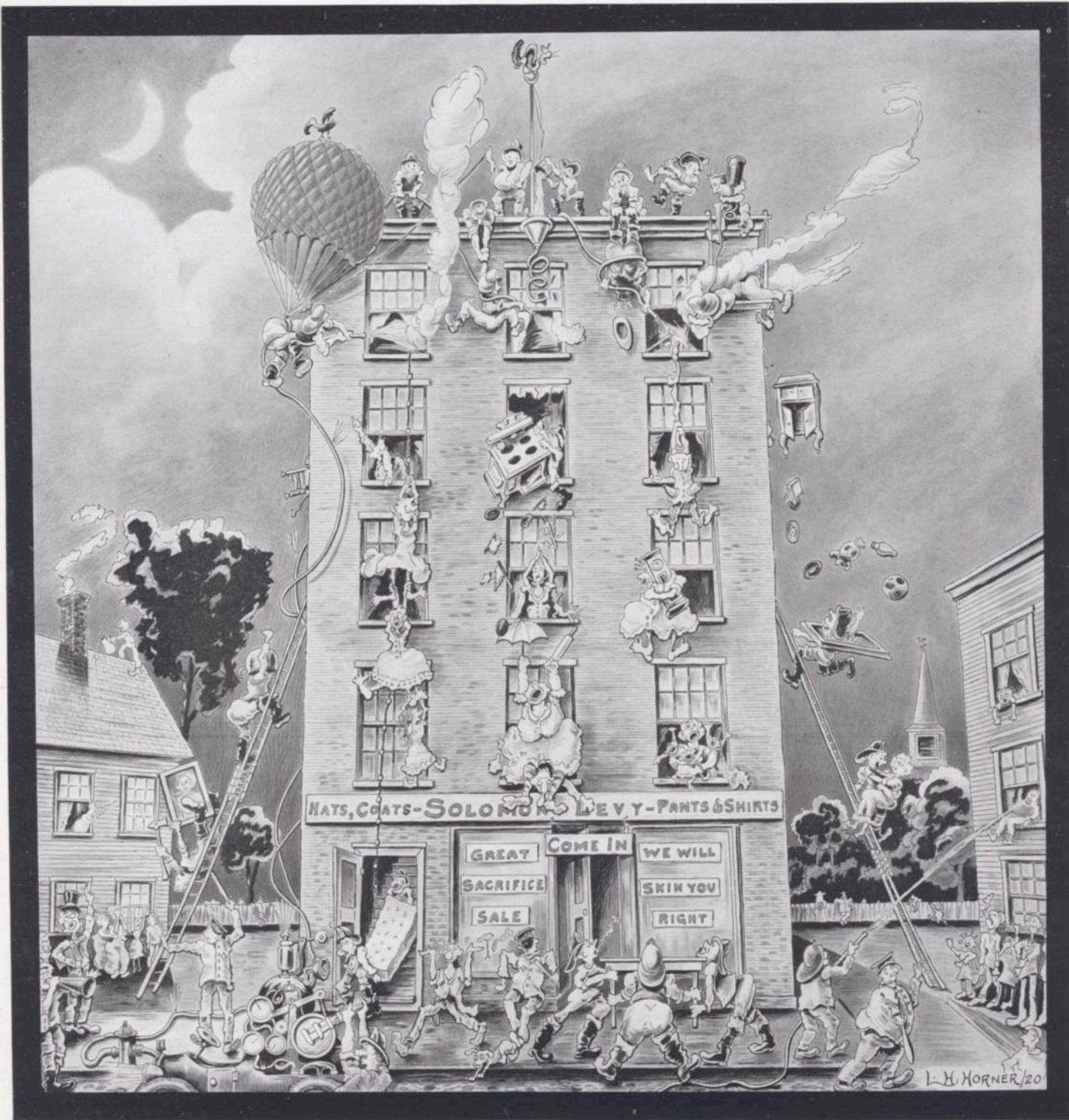
The national question of who built the first automobile is still open for argument, but one of our local machine designers claims positive proof to the honors of having created the first auto.

Although this machine only existed on paper, it contained many features which were adopted by engineers of recent years. For instance, the one-man top only covers one man, but it requires ten men to put it up on a windy day; and that is why this model carries reserve seats.

This invention has flexible wheels which collapse at every turn; puncture-proof tires which require no wind; barbed-wire windshield which stops all arguments coming your way and saves the price of glass. It has a self-starter. This feature is so powerful that you have to tie this invention to hitching posts, buildings, trees, etc., to stop it from running away, and the self-stopper is a marvelous piece of mechanism. It is almost human; in fact, it is human, for it seems to know when all the oil is run out. Columbus provided his discovery with an anchor and a scale. When you want to come to a sudden stop, all you have to do is weigh the anchor and, last but not least, this wonderful piece of junk has a stand over the exhaust which automatically boils coffee while en route.



Claimed to be First Automobile Designed in Whitinsville



AS OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT MIGHT BE



Family of Harley Keeler on 25th Anniversary

## Their Silver Wedding Celebrated

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Keeler celebrated their silver wedding on September 5 at their home on Main Street.

Mr. Keeler came to Whitinsville from North Hero, Vt., on July 19, 1891. Shortly afterwards he became much interested in Miss Agnes Ferguson, of Whitinsville, which resulted in their marriage in 1895. Mr. and Mrs. Keeler have three sons and two daughters, Margaret, Nellie, Robert, William, and Harley, Jr.

It is an interesting fact that Mrs. Keeler has always lived within a stone's throw of her present home. We wish them continued happiness on the road to their golden wedding.

The bowling season is returning. William Montgomery, Leon Wood, Thomas Roche, George Anderson, and Robert Kane journeyed to Manchaug for a little practice, but returned four pin losers. Montgomery showed the form we can expect from him this year by bowling three strings for a total of 308.

Charles Noble has resigned as a contractor and builder. Two years ago Charlie acquired some property very close to Rockdale. We noticed a dump cart among the weeds of this plot recently, and upon inquiring we were informed that Charlie had abandoned the cart after having dug a hole 12' x 6' x 1'. Was this due to the scarcity of labor?

The Meadow View Gun Club held a turtle-soup supper at the club house Saturday evening, August 28. The turtle, a native of Riley's Pond, was fattened at Lewis Carr's country seat. Before the feed, Lucien Barnes sustained his reputation as a fisherman by catching three pickerel in three minutes.

Herbert Ball, of the Production Department, is soliciting yearly subscriptions for the Worcester *Telegram*. Parties desiring the paper are advised to see him.

During the first weeks of August our telephone operator of the Main Office enjoyed the white sands of Hampton Beach. On this occasion she was advised by a fortune teller to "Accept the present, and you will be happy and well loved." Now we want to know if Jennie took the fortune teller's advice during those romantic days. Those who are best informed speak seriously of the hotel manager's son at Hampton.

Just as we go to press, we have news of the marriage of James Dundas, of the Production Department, to Annie Blair, of the Hank Clock Department. The ceremony took place at the home of Mr. Samuel Mulholland, Wednesday afternoon, September 15. Mr. and Mrs. Dundas have chosen the White Mountains for their honeymoon.

## Shute-Ferguson

Dorothy Ferguson, of the Main Office, was married to Mr. James Shute, formerly of Uxbridge, Saturday, August 28, 1920. The wedding took place at three o'clock at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ferguson, of Spring Street. Only the immediate families of the bride and bridegroom were present. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend T. M. Huston.

Mr. and Mrs. Shute after an extended honeymoon will reside in Newark, N. J., where Mr. Shute is engaged in business. They will make their home at 163 Johnson Avenue of that city. We wish them every success in life.

Mr. Britton has something to explain. During the month of his vacation at Scituate he enjoyed a real fishing trip with a party from Boston. The next day the program called for clam digging about 10 miles south of his cottage. This task necessitated the removal of his shoes and stockings. On the return trip from the clam field, Mrs. Britton said "Bob, slow down a minute; you have forgotten something." He had merely left his shoes and stockings behind. That's the life, we say.

Ernest Hill and Michael Jackman witnessed the sensational doubleheader at Boston, Saturday, September 4, when "Babe" Ruth hit his forty-fifth and sixth home runs. The mighty swats evidently made the boys so dizzy they were unable to make the run home. After the game they were seen in various parts of the city, notably in the South Station, in high and cheap rube lodgings, and in the homes of absent relatives. In the early hours of the next morning their peaceful slumbers were begun in the North Station under the protecting eye of the Boston police.

