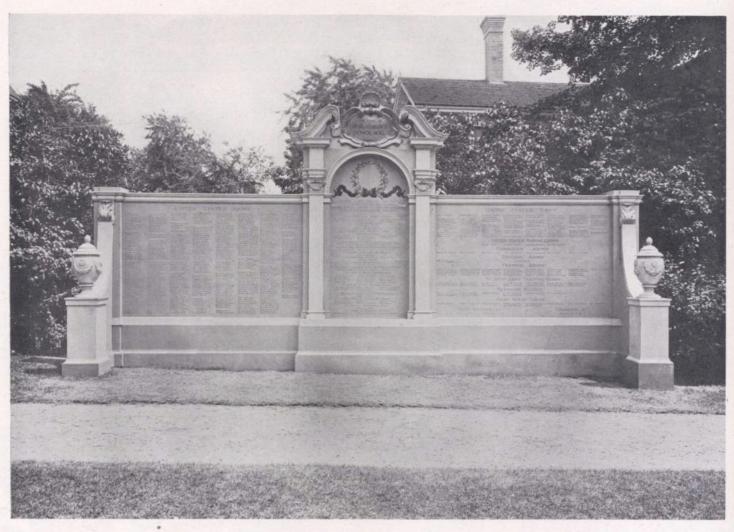


IN HONOR OF OUR HEROES OF THE GREAT WORLD WAR



Northbridge Honor Roll, Unveiled July 19, 1919

Jeffrey L. Vail Post of American Legion

(Formed at Whitinsville)

Ever since the armistice was signed, soldiers, sailors, and marines have been thinking of forming some kind of an organization which should be big enough, broad enough, and splendid enough to hold together all the veterans of the Great War.

The first steps taken to form this organization were made by a group of officers who chanced to meet in Paris in February. At this meeting these officers decided to hold another meeting in Paris on March 15-16-17. and they also planned for a similar meeting to be held at St. Louis on May 8-9-10 to obtain the views of service men at home as well as those abroad. It was at this St. Louis caucus that the American Legion really started.

The Jeffrey L. Vail Post, No. 111, had its first informal meeting on



Capt. Josiah Lasell 2nd, Commander

earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom, and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.

All persons who were in the military or naval service of the United States between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, may be members, except those persons who separated from the service under terms amounting to dishonorable discharge and except those who refused to perform their military duties on the ground of conscientious objection.

Charter Members of the Jeffrey L. Vail Post

Charter Member
Josiah Laseil 2nd
Thomas J. Melia
James P. Kane
Arthur F. Jackman
James R. Clarke
Thomas H. Driscoll
Gordon L. Boutillier
James E. Lightbown
Louis A. Burke
Frank L. Searles
Daniel A. Hammond
Elmer A. McFarland
Thomas P. Boyd
William J. Walker
Patrick Anderson

the Jeffrey L. Vail Post
Lawrence Beinema
James J. Dundas
Leon H. Tebo
Harry L. Kearnan
Leo F. Kelliher
Francis H. Leonard
Henry Lamont
Joseph E. Bouchard
Wm. Joseph Thompson
George H. Gregoire
James Brown
Nelson J. Berard
William A. Adams
Frank Lightbown
Robert F. Walsh



June 18. Some 75 men turned out, and the following officers were elected: Capt. Josiah Lasell 2nd, commander; Thomas J. Melia, vice-commander; James P. Kane, adjutant; Arthur F. Jackman, finance officer; James R. Clarke, chaplain; Oscar T. Smith, historian.

Two weeks later a second meeting was held, at which the Post was named for Jeffrey L. Vail and the application for the charter was signed. On July 11, 1919, the American Legion headquarters in New York issued the charter for the Post here in town. The American Legion is still such a new organization that it might be well at this time to outline briefly what the legion stands for. It typifies a civilian democracy which knows no distinction of rank or of service. Officers or enlisted men-those who went abroad or those who served at home-the

Legion embraces all, provided their service was honorable.

It is not; partisan, military, or militaristic.

It has, even at this early phase of its development, certain clear-cut, sound policies tersely expressed in the preamble to its constitution.

"For God and Country we associate ourselves together for the fol-

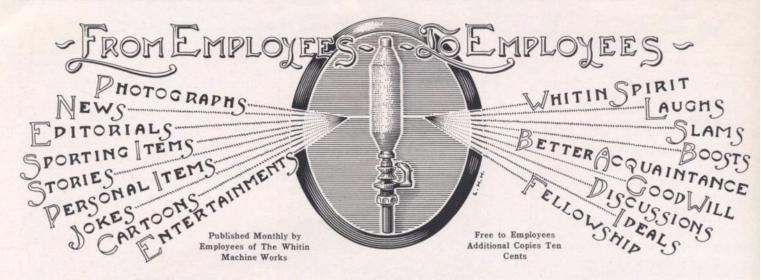
lowing purposes:

"To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state, and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on

Eugene J. Gauthier
Robert Knox Brown 2nd
William F. Kingston
Hagop Moorakian
Robt. S. Blakely
Vernard L. Gordon
Carroll Reed
Daniel A. Connors
David Magill
Walter H. Stevens
James S. Ferry
William Skillen
Mesrop Sarajian
William Skillen
Mesrop Sarajian
William H. O'Neil
Charles J. Brennan
Francis V. Smith
Arthur C. Leavitt
Newell S. Oliver
John Hayes
Octave J. White
Ernest E. Ballard
Napoleon Ruell
Thomas Dufault
Ovila Breault
Joshua A. Boyette
Alfred H. White Ovila Breault
Joshua A. Boyette
Alfred H. White
William J. C. Riley
Will
Edmund McEndy
Joh
Martin J. Rudolph
William L. Fanning
Her
Oliver Frieswyk
Henry Pope

Oliver Benoit
Sydney M. White
Patrick Connors
Elmer J. Martin
Darius H. Deslauriers
Edwin E. Crosby
Edward M. Bibeau
Robt, F. O'Dea
Teake Oppewall
George E. Benoit
Harry E. Lees
Harry Shaw
Oscar C. Martin
John J. Lash
Albert R. Kelly
Earle E. Hammond
Henry Joseph Burns
Roland Wilbur
John Serapian Roland Wilbur John Serapian Lawrence Ball Benjamin Albert Hall Thomas P. Farrell Rosaireo Larivere Ernest A. Watson Thomas J. Joyce Harry Cowburn William Hays John Jackman Jos. Damour Herman G. Oppewall Edward Kane ope

Edward Feen
Wm. A. Donlon
James Cahill
Joseph J. Reneau
Wilfred J. Reneau
Wilfred J. Reneau
Wilfrad J. Reneau
Arthur Bryant Non-Charter Members r Members
George Duchene
Alde Bruso
Leon Barnes
Wm. J. Jackman
Melville Richard
Watter Duggan



Martin F. Carpenter William D. Morrison

The "Spindle" Winds Its First Bobbin

To meet the repeated requests heard around the shop for a monthly paper, the "Whitin Spindle" has been published through the efforts of a few of the employees. After a start it is expected that everyone will lend a hand and contribute to make this a paper, issued by the employees, of value to all connected with the concern. It will be eagerly read by everybody in the shop and by our friends. Therefore it should be filled with the spirit of our workers. It is ours; it is just what we make it. The cut above shows best what the whole plan is. From employees news of various incidents will come in, be wound up by the "Whitin Spindle" and then run out to you for your amusement, discussion, or disgust.

Don't throw away or carelessly lay your copy aside. The pictures will be worth saving. The older they are the more valuable, the better they serve our memories.

One of our contributors has suggested quite seriously that the next issue be called the Vacation Number. He has never had a real good vacation in his life and wants suggestions. Harley Keeler told him to try a trip to Maine, but Keeler's story was rather fishy; and besides, one does not care to eat canned salmon all the time. You have had good times; help out our contributor, and we hope he'll follow your suggestion for a vacation.

Contributors Present and Future

Fellow Employees, as the soap-box artist would say, we are indebted to the contributors who have made this issue possible. They have voluntarily helped us over some serious brain fags and our limited knowledge of local events. This issue may not be all-sweeping in its scope of Shop and Whitinsville doings, it may lack personal notes or humor (we will take the blame if that is true), but the next issue should not have any faults. We ought to have so much good news that it will be just a matter of selection to present the most vital and interesting things that are daily happenings right here in the Shop. How can we do it? By having each one of us feel that the success of the paper, here in the Shop, in the mills where Whitin machinery is used, in the mills which will be on our mailing list, depends upon the interest each of us puts into it. If you have any ideas, jokes, notes, or a thousand other incidents of interest, please mail them to, or see, M. F. Carpenter, Employment Department. Please sign your name in order that verification or more extensive knowledge may be had of the subject. All contributions may not be published. as the value of news sometimes changes between the date of receipt and the time of going to press.

What kind of news do we want? The best and liveliest there is. Or as the Standard Dry Kiln Company expresses it:

HAS ANY ONE

Died-Eloped-Divorced-Embezzled-Left town-Had a fire-Had a baby-Had a party-Sold a farm-Been arrested-Come to town-Had twins or colic-Sold a cow or lost an auto-

Laid in a stock of whiskey-Stolen a dog or his friend's wife-Committed suicide, or murder-

Fallen from an airplane or-Fallen into a coal hole, or-Fallen into a legacy?

We agree with them.

Arthur E. Moore, of the Production Department, was taken from his work unconscious Friday morning, July 11, 1919. At the Shop Hospital every effort was made to bring him to, but the case proved to be more serious than we are equipped to handle; therefore, a transfer of the case was immediately made to the Whitinsville Hospital.

In the afternoon of the same day we learned of Mr. Moore's death from cerebral hemorrhage. The sudden passing of a faithful and efficient worker was keenly felt by his many good friends here in the Shop, and deep sympathy was expressed for his wife, who before her marriage was Miss Hughes, daughter of Albert Hughes, of the polishing job.

The funeral was held Monday, July 14, at East Douglas, and was attended by representatives of the Whitin Machine Works.

Shop Hospital a Busy Place

Our Hospital was officially opened on June 30; and in a short time it was a very busy corner, for our foremen were right on the jump, so much so that 48 were treated the first day. The workmen were sent in for the slightest cuts or scratches; no wonder, then, that we have the large number of treatments indicated in our table published herewith. On July 25 we had 74 cases for treatment.

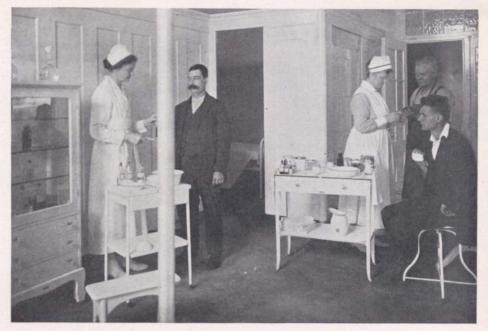
Some of the men were inclined to laugh at the idea of noticing slight injuries, but the treatment they received probably prevented more serious trouble. The larger part of our accidents were cuts and scratches about the hands, and steel or emery in the eyes.

Every man who enters our employ must pass a physical examination. Over two hundred men have been examined, and only eight were considered poor risks. The advantages gained by this examination are apt to be underrated, because we do not think of the danger an unhealthy workman causes to those about him.

One of the men examined was asked to name the letters printed out in the line D Z A R F U L, and he read it "Balloon."

Another said he could not read letters or figures; but when Dr. Barry took out a bill from his fat

Other accidents,



pocket-book, the gentleman promptly recognized it as "Two Dollars."

The Hospital corps will award the Croix de Guerre for this month to Ed. Driscoll for running his nose up against the safe crank and reporting for treatment.

The doctors follow a schedule, so that at least one of them is on hand at the ward at all hours of the day. Dr. Barry conducts the physical examinations. Two nurses, Miss Glidden and Miss Anderson, are on duty constantly.

Miss Glidden was district nurse in Whitinsville for three years. While doing private nursing she was called to the Red Cross service in September, 1917. She spent seven months in the General Hospital No. 6 at Fort McPherson, Georgia. Orders came for overseas duty, and on her arrival in London she was transferred to the British Expeditionary Forces at the time a hundred nurses were loaned by the Americans.

Under British orders she spent a week in a base hospital at Salisbury Plains and then went to France, debarking on July 2, 1918. Her first duty there was in Treport, on the English Channel, at the British General Hospital No. 47. This hospital had 1,400 beds. Care was given to the boys after they had received first aid on the field or as they came from casualty clearing stations. As soon as possible the soldiers were sent to "Blighty," to make room

(Continued on page 9)

Wounds	Eye	Face	Scalp	Arm	Elbow	Wrist	Hand	Leg	Knee	Ankle	Foot	Chest	Back	Tota
LACERATED	2	1	1	1		0	. 5							30
ABRASED	1	* 3	1	9	1	1	108	4	1					129
CONTUSED		1		3			49	4	1	1	4	1		64
PUNCTURED	4.4.4						30			2	2			32
INCISED	3	1		3		2	90				1			100
Burns	1	1		6	1	1	7	1		2	3		1	24
SPRAINS				1		1			1				1	4
STRAINS											1		2	3
Amputations						1.00	1							1
DISLOCATIONS	200									100			2	0
FAINTINGS												200		7
FRACTURES							5							5
ENLARGED JOINTS			/				1							1
FOREIGN BODIES	135													135
X-Rays												***		0
INFECTIONS	6	1		1			13		1		2			24
SYNCOPE												200		
TOTAL	148	8	2	24	2	5	329	9	4	3	13	1	1	559

382

Sunset Baseball League Completes 13th Week

Whitin Machine Works, Whitinsville, Mass.

Lizzie my dere,

You know me Lizzie, I'm down here at the Whitin Machine Works and I have to sit down by one of those old drilling machines all day, but there is only one thing that keeps me here. It ain't the fishing for hornpowts or the paddlin in one of them indian canoo boats on the lake. Its just this, we have a corking good baseball league down here called the Sunset League and when I say its in a class with them games we played down hum you know me Lizzie it must be some classy baseball, I'll tell the world. This is some town too in baseball circles, imagine Jim and Al. sitting up after Sunset to see a ball game. Well just you pike the picture enclosed with the crowd on it out to see a ball game. Eh? Gee Whizz staying up late just to see a ball game. But I wants to tell you right here Lizzie you'd stay up two nights to see some of them. Why Sally Jones, one of our stars, was up all night on account of one of these games.

This league is so fast that I am not hitting as hard as I used to.



The Umpire on His Job



Strike Three

I have slumped a lot since July first. I have walloped the old pill for only .623 to date, but I'll bring it up to a thousand before I'm through, you know me Lizzie. Say Lizzie, I wish you'd figger out my average I've been hit twice by Butch Melia some name and it hits him too. I been passed once cause Steele was in a trap, me up with the bases plum jammed. Besides I got six hits but Harry Lees says I only got four and the rest of the time I struck out. What is my average? Say old George Hanna is down here scouting for them Red Sox and you want to see him sizing me up. Theres another manager down here who looks like Dempsey. I bet you can guess.

I know you and Si like figgers so I am sending you our latest records. Don't be disappointed because I don't play with the Moguls, but the president of the league thought



Watching the Game



A Close Decision

I ought to help the other fellers to make it even up. Gee ain't the Meccas rotten. They are good fellers, but you can't play ball with a collar on, can you Lizzie? Say old top show these figures to Hen and maybe he'll come down and help the office boys win the flag. Billy Norton's down here givin jobs away to anybody that comes along so maybe Hen would get by. You know it is funny to be called a cigarette, but Oscar Martin started that and we got used to it just as we got used to his kiddin us on the bases. They wanted to call his team the Camels,



Out on First



Ball Four

but he says everybody will be camels after July first.

They say figgers don't lie, but I'd hate to be the feller what has to stand for the calldown from those heavy hitters down at the bottom of the list. The guy what made them out, last I heard, went out of town and i don't blame him.

Yours,

Murads Omars Moguls Ziras Omars Moguls

Fatimas Ziras Fatimas Moguls Omars Fatimas Ziras Moguls Murads

Murads Omars Moguls Fatimas Ziras Omars

Fatimas

Murads Moguls

Omars Murads

Ziras Murads

Murads Fatimas Moguls Murads Fatimas Moguls Murads

Moguls Ziras Omars

atimas

Scores	to .	July 3
9		Mogule
7		Meccas
6		Fatima
10		Meccas
11		Fatima
4		Murad
4		Omars
12		Meccas
5		Murad
7		Mogule
7		Murad
7		Omars
12 5 7 7 7 7		Meccas
9 7		Murad
		Meccas
1		Ziras
13		Mecca
6		Fatima
11		Meccas
9		Ziras
13		Murad
10		Murad
8		Meccas
0		Meccas
6 8 7		Fatima
7		Fatima
6		Ziras
5		Mogul
6		Mogul
9		Mecca
10		Omars
13		Mecca
		Omars
8		Ziras
6		Omars
League		Ziras

	25.000
League	Standing
8	4
7 7	5
7	5
7	6
0	11

	Batting	Averag	ges		
Player	Team	ab.	r.	h.	P. C.
J. Leonard	Z F	10	3 2	8	.800
Renault Donovan	0	24	8	12	.500
O'Brien	Mc	2	0	1	.500
D. Clark Brooks	F	49	15	23	.470
D. Duhamel	Mg	26	3	11	.423
H. Duhamel	Mg Mu	42 36	9	17	.405
Day Ashworth	O	37	15	14	.379
Jones	Z Mg	40	13	15 10	.375
Herbert Johnston	Mc	27 11	3	4	.364
F. Leonard	Mg	11	1	5	.364
Dufries Boutillier	F	14	6	6	.357
Melia	Mg	26	5	9	.346
Barnes Veau	Mu	42	10 10	14	.333
Caron	Z Mc	18	4	6	.333
Hartley	Mc Z	15	5 2	5 3	.333
Malmgren Tancrell	Mg	6	1	2	.333
Farley	O Mu	3 3	1	1	.333
Burchard Carpenter	Mu	3	1	1	.333
Driscoll	Mc	28	4	9	.321
F. McGuire Steele	Mg F	28 28	4 3	9	.321
Burns	Z	13	5	4	.308
Walsh	0	13	3	4	.308
Morrow	Mur	13 23	3	4	.307
St. Andre Simmons	Mg Mg	23	8	7 7	.304
C. McGuire	F	33	8	10	.303
Finney	Mu	10	2	3	.300
Keeler	Mc	- 37	7	11	.298
Fowler W. Murray	Z	17 21	5 4	5	.294
Anderson Anderson	F	21	3	6	.286
Kearnan	Mc	11	5	3	.273
H. Crawford	Me	11	0	3	.273
Blair Adams	O Mc	15 19	2 4	4 5	.287
T. Martin	Z	23	5	6	,261
Smith	Mc	35	5	9	.257
Farrell	Mu	40	12	10	.250
Bazner Morrison	Mg Mu	24	7 2	6 2	.250
Laplante	Mg	4	1	1	,250
Duggan	Mg	4	1	1	.250
Vincent	Mc	4	0	1	.250
Lash Riley	F Mu	4	0	1	.250
J. Murray	Mg	37	7	9	.243
McGowan	0	3.3	5	8	.242
Herves	F	29	9	7	.241
O'Neil Frieswyk	F Mc	29 46	5 7	7	.241
Benner	Mu	21	8	5	.237
McCarthy	0	17	3	4	.235
Kane	F	30	9	7	.233
D. C. Clark Skiller	Z Mu	31	4 2	7 2	.226
White	Mu	9	0	2	.222
Orrell	Mu	28	7	6	.214
W. Crawford	Mc	28	4	6	214
Connors Peck	0	39 10	7 2	8 2	.205
Rollins	F	10	1	2	.200
O. Martin	. 0	41	8	8	.195
Denoncourt	Z	27 27	8	5	.185
Shugrue S. White	Z	28	5	5	.185
Magill	Mc	6	2	1	.167
Marshall	Mu	28	7	4	.143
Hamilton	Mg	17	1	1 2	.143
Jos. Burns Hanson	Z Mu	10	3 2	1	.118
Bradford	Mc	10	1	1	.100
Wilcox	Mc	2	0	0	.000
B. Hall	Mc	2	0	0	.000
Jackman Batchelor	Mc O	2 3	0	0	.000
Brown	Мс	3	0	0	.000
Koorstra	Mu	3	0	0	.000
Burke	O	3 4	0	0	.000
Plante McGooey	Mu Z	5	0	0	.000
Carrick	Mg	5	1	0	.000
Dalton	Mc	6	0	0	.000
Lasell	Mc	6	0	0	.000
Fournier Benoit	Mu	6 8	0	0	.000
Feen	0	14	0	0	.000
			Mee	mle	Tiene

Fanning the Air

Connie Mack must have borrowed his style from Lees.

Will they train umpires in the apprentice school?

McCarthy to Barnes, who has just hit a home run: "I let you hit that one."

"Yes," replies Cookie, "that's why I bunted."

The Fatimas Steele their games.

The "Knock-Out" Kid is certainly living up to expectations.

Who said Meccas?

Dempsey gets his practice now with one of our managers.

How about the baseballs buried in Sally's garden?

Someone suggested a ball team made up from the various teams. From the names we surely have the "makin's."

People are gradually coming out of their cellars, but the Meccas N E V E R.

To date the Fatimas have scored 84 runs, the Moguls and Ziras 72, Murads 71, Omars 61, and Meccas 47.

The Meccas have used 34 men, Moguls 31, Murads 30, Omars 27, Ziras 21, and the Fatimas 19.

The Moguls have a complete "board of strategy," which will give one a lot of inside dope if petitioned carefully and respectfully.

For those who have lost their schedules, the teams are named as follows:

Fatimas—East Wing, Shop 1 Omars—West Wing, Shop 1

Murads-Shop 2

Meccas—Office, Drafting Room, Production Department, Sundries

Moguls-Shop 3 and Yard

Ziras—Foundry and Pattern Loft
Jack Leonard lifted the ball into
the top of the tree which grows
alongside of the foul line out in
right field of the New Village grounds.
It was the huskiest clout yet produced, seconded only by one off
Keeler's bat several games previous.

Jack, despite his stiff ankle, made a clean home run, with Tom Driscoll nearly out of sight fielding the ball in.

Credit should be given to our brave umpires, who have withstood the battle fray of the fans with the highest courage. Offhand we can name some of the heroes of the pop-bottle and gas warfare: Patrick McGuinness, Louis Veau, Frank McGowan, George Hanna, Philip Farrell, Patrick Duggan, Tom Driscoll, Robert Britton, Donald Simmons, Thomas Melia, James Murray, David Clark, and others.

It looks like a casualty list, but they are all doing well at this writing.

Have you noticed that Dave Clark clips grass with his hits between short and third?

Bob Keeler stole third once, which is worthy of mention.

As impartial judges, Bill Morrison, Harry Scott, and Arthur Richardson can settle any dispute or protest over the whys and wherefores in A-1 shape.

The league, as we go to press, has played three nights a week for thirteen weeks, except for two post-poned games. That looks as if it was healthy; and if anyone questions the rivalry among the players, just start an argument to reflect on any one team.

Also, there are five teams within a game or so of taking the lead away from any one of the others.

The Meccas are game clear through. They play what they have and make the other fellow work to get what is passed out. Watch them closely; they may upset a leader yet.

The question is, if both teams play in the dark, which side has the advantage?

When the league first started, the hunt for players was a problem. At a game recently, certain players were on the sideline, reminding the manager, so he could hear out in left field, that he was some ball player to leave them on the bench.

When the runners-up blanked the leaders 10 to 0, it looked as if the dope was upset.

Catcher McCarthy, of the Omars, missed several games welcoming a new arrival at his home.

			Moguls	Ziras	Omars	Fatimas	Murads	Meccas	Total Won
Moguls	won	from	-	1	2	- 1	1	3	8
Ziras	11	11	2	-	1	1	2	1	7
Omars		+6	0	1	_	2	2	2	7
Fatimas		4.	1	2	1	-	1	2	. 7
Murads	61	+ 6	1	1	1	1	-	3	7
Meccas	4.6	**	0	0	0	0	0	-	0
Games le	ost		4	5	5	5	6	11	-

Members of the Safety Committee of The Whitin Machine Works

W. O. Aldrich, chairman W. O. Halpin Robert Deane Hosea Boliver T. W. Clouth M. F. Carpenter

Accidents Decreased 30% Last Six Months Safety Com. Reports

The Safety Committee reports 30% less accidents for the first six months of the year 1919 over the similar period for 1918. Here are the figures:

		Out two weeks or t	
	No.	more	weeks
1918	300	68	233
1919	228	36	192

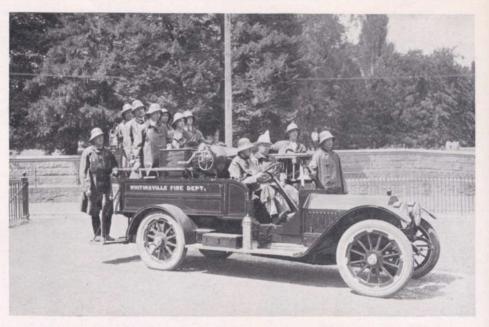
Mr. Aldrich believes this can be cut down even more, especially serious cuts of the hands and infections of the eyes. He suggests that every man wear the goggles furnished; or if there aren't any on the job, ask the foreman and he will see that some are right handy. The reason the committee is so particular about the wearing of goggles is shown by a glance at the report on the Hospital page. Notice that there were 148 eye cases treated at the Hospital during the first four weeks of the Hospital's existence and that there were 329 cases of injured hands. Enough said.

Twenty-three eye cases during the first six months were of a very serious nature, one man becoming almost totally blind. There was no excuse for any of these cases ever getting started, and less excuse for the evident neglect after the foreign body was first detected.

The first week after the opening of the Hospital three cases of eye infection and three cases of hand infection came wandering in. Miss Glidden had not previously treated these cases, and it is almost a certainty that no infection would have occurred had the men reported to their foremen as instructed. Since then we have had no discouraging reports and trust that all minor injuries will be treated at once.

Fire Dept. Battles Hot Shavings

The Fire Department responded to a call just before daybreak recently on Britton's job. At least, the fire was originally there; but by the time the Fire Department



Reading left to right: Robert Deane, Charles Britton, Brendon Benner, John Spencer, Adelard Blanchett Arthur Bryant, John Spence, Lucian Barnes, W. O. Aldrich, Chief, Hosea Boliver, David Anderson

arrived Watchman Tim Regan had taken things into his own hands. Tim wheeled the cart of oil shavings, which had burst into flames, out of doors down by Halpin's job and dumped the fire on the ground. The Fire Department made quick work of the flames and suggested that a small steel shed be built just outside of Britton's job, in which to store oil-shaving carts overnight.

Neal Acquires Tenants

Some industrious workers mistook Wood's Office for the Employment Department while looking for a chance to enter the Shop. All windows were closed up tight, and "No Admittance" needed no printing to adorn the walls of that office.

The honey bees, for such they were, swarmed outside in the square made by Dean's job, the Payroll Department, Blair's job, and No. 2 Office. Neil Currie cautiously placed a box near the homeseekers, and, taking the free rental offered, the bees soon settled down, which fact helped to place the jobs affected back to average production.

Robert Neal, of the Drafting Room, acting as deputy and Whitinsville official, brought a tenement down to the works and transferred the bees into the tenement with dexterity and art accomplished only by expert bee handlers. We are looking for a few pounds of that honey soon, Bob.

Hose Company Has New Equipment

The Ford-Acme hose truck of the Whitinsville Fire Department has been promoted into the Locomobile-Acme class. This feat was accomplished by substituting the chassis from Josiah Lasell's Locomobile for the Ford chassis. Along with the new coat of red paint, the outfit is in a class now with our big city competitors. The personnel of the hose company is listed below:

> Chief of Fire Department, W. O. Aldrich

HOSE COMPANY

Foreman, Asst. Foreman, Chemical Hose, Water Hose,

Ladder Man,

Line Man,

Hydrant,

Robert Deane Hosea Boliver Lucian T. Barnes John Spencer Joseph Brooks Adelard Blanchard David Anderson Arthur Bryant Fred Clough Chas. A. Britton Brendon L. Benner James Spence

EQUIPMENT

600 feet 21/2" rubber-lined hose One 11/8" nozzle One 7/8" nozzle

Two hose spanners One hose patch

Two straps for carrying hose up ladders

Two hydrant gates Two hydrant wrenches Two pieces ½" rope 50' long One piece ¾" rope 30' long

Four water pails

Two hose couplings for standard hydrants and Whitin hose

Two hose couplings for Whitin hydrants and standard hose.

Welcome Home Day

The story of our Welcome Home Day is rather old now, and yet it seems as if we shall never forget the grand day we had in spite of the disagreeable weather of the morning. To recall that great celebration briefly, here are some pictures which are of interest to all. One of our most impressive scenes occurred when medals were pinned upon the mothers of those brave heroes who died in the terrible struggle. It was a sad moment, and many of the mothers and their friends were visibly affected. Notice how keenly interested the G. A. R. veterans are. Mr. W. O. Halpin, Mr. Charles Ward, and Mrs. Sidney Mason distributed the medals.

We were honored by the presence of Brig.-Gen. Charles Cole, who fought with the 26th Division, A. E. F. Gen. Cole can be seen in two of



the pictures addressing the crowd, which is seated on the slope of the Linwood Avenue baseball field.

The determined step of the soldiers on their way to lunch gives an idea of how great an incentive is a man's appetite. One of these doughboys ate nine lobsters.

The Orangemen of Whitinsville produced this newly patented armored tank on the morning of July 19, 1919. It was in perfect condition and was a remarkable copy of the overseas Hun fighters, except for one minor fault. The tank was left out in the rain overnight, perfectly oiled, and in good running condition; but upon its prospective maiden trip in the morning its wheels refused to move, due to the swelling of wood. Outside of that it was a perfectly good tank, as one may observe from the cut.

"No boats and no boat houses." Evidently the writer of that phrase knew as much about the lake as he appeared to know about the town.

Harry Restores Damsel to Terra Firma

Harry Kearnan had a real romance. At least, that is what we heard, although it has been said that Harry doesn't think it amounts to much and doesn't want to play the hero.

Up in Lake Rippley, between Farnumsville and Rockdale, Harry was taking a swim when cries were heard for help. A fair young damsel was seen blowing bubbles, which meant heroes were wanted. The young lady evidently meant to make it worth while to be saved; and after dragging one fellow down several times, our "Dauntless Harry" succeeded in substituting successfully.



Lunch



An Impressive Ceremony



A Captured Tank

Did she throw her arms around him, and did they rush off to the minister's to be married?

"Not on your life," said Harry.
"She thanked me and then came back later and took my photo."

"What's her name?" one fellow asked.

"I don't know," says Harry, "but maybe she'll send me her picture."

Regardless of the lack of appreciation, Harry, you certainly come in for a bouquet from your friends.



Almost There



(Continued from page 5)

for others. The work was both surgical and medical, and the worst gas cases were treated there. During the big drive, a year ago, the hospital was quickly changed to a surgical ward, and shrapnel and machine-gun wounds were treated. Miss Glidden spent two and a half months at Treport and then went to Etretat, a town 18 miles from Le Havre, and on the Amiens sector. Her service there was in the British General Hospital No. 1, the first of its kind in France. This hospital was closed about the middle of December, and the American nurses were ordered into the A. E. F. Miss Glidden left on January 25 for this country.

Miss Anderson, who was formerly in charge of the Whitinsville Hospital, went to Camp Devens during the influenza epidemic and then to Camp Mills, New York. Men were sent there from the aviation field and from overseas. After the necessary care had been given, the soldiers were sent to points nearer home. Miss Anderson served in the empyema ward, where those affected by gas attacks were treated.

Around the Office

Miss Bessie Aldrich was greatly excited over renewing old acquaintances at Hampden Beach recently.

Harry Bullock, George Broadhurst, and Bill Greenwood are surely the champion blueberry pickers of this town. One Sunday, despite the heat, they managed to get 45 quarts. (We mean 45 quarts of berries.)

A certain young man in No. 2 Office has decided to reform and has gone so far as to promise Al Brown that he would be at church oftener after September 1. We wonder why?

Catherine Munt spent a week-end with a friend in Leominster.

Herbert Ball, of the Efficiency Department, spent a week-end at his home in Northampton.

Friends of Jimmie Clark will be glad to know that he has recovered from his attack of malaria.

Miss Ruth Burnap had a birthday a short while ago and celebrated by having a "bacon bat" on the shores of the Meadow Pond.

Mr. James McQuilkin's wife is recovering from an operation at the Whitinsville Hospital.

Perhaps you have noticed that the Pay Roll Department have been wearing worried looks for the past month. That is because two of their members, Ed. Meek and Roy Rollins, have been on the sick list. Here's hoping they will soon recover.

Harold Johnston, of the Main Office, spent his two weeks' vacation at Summit, N. J. Some of the supposed favorite ones received post cards, but Jerry Bruso had a letter. How about it, Jerry?

George B. Hamblin has enjoyed the golfing at Mr. Vernon, N. H., for the past week.

Comments on the cover are hardly necessary. We are proud of the dignity of the design produced by Jack Horner, of the Drafting Room. We claim the best designed cover of any of the house organs who have us on their mailing list, and would be glad to hear their criticisms not only of the paper, but of the cover.

On Lake and Pond

Elmer Holt and Joe Brooks took advantage of the few birch flies that came around this summer and used them for perch with good success.

Bill Greenwood and George Broadhurst snapped several good pickerel out of the lake. Bill was engineer of the outfit, and George coaxed the beauties out with the little green frogs, which surely act lively when George skips them over the surface.

John Minchell in his camouflaged canoe (a regular floating lily bed) has the patience and stuff to pull them out. John's family likes fish, and he got away with so good a start this spring that he is working overtime living up to his rep. Besides, if he doesn't bring home the fish, how does she know he's been fishing?

Speaking of fishing, have you ever heard the argument over the subject, "The Advantage of Live Bait over Imitation Bait"? Get the opinion of Sally Jones and John Minchell, before you select your choice.

George Gill still holds that the bridge under which the Burt Pond water comes into Meadow Pond shelters the best fish.



JUST a reminder of our yacation number. Send in your photos and write-ups.

So far the "Whitin Spindle" is the best title that has been offered. Credit is due Mr. Norton for his suggestion. You see its application on the editorial page. The "W. S." is the Shop paper; and if anyone doesn't like the name, kindly send in your preference.

Jones and Morrow Compete in a Fishing Tournament

"Sally" Jones lays claim to the "champeen fisherman around these parts." We can't dispute he has all the fish grabbing his luring bait from a big bass to a baby hornpout. We wondered how he did it, and took it up with Bill Morrow in Wood's Office.

"What's the use," said our Beau Brummel. "He took me out for an all-night trip up on Carpenter's Pond last Fourth of July. Next he picked out a hornpout hole about three feet square, then pushed my end of the canoe up on the shore. After baiting my line and playing around among the driftwood I did succeed in getting about three fish during the evening. We both caught about one hundred and thirty."

Jones says, "Some fisherman, that Morrow! I would have had more, only I had to take the hornpouts off the line every time he yanked one out; and between keeping him from snoring and consoling him about the wild men that squawked like blue heron, the fish would die on my hook."

Which all goes to prove that Sally is some fisherman.

A Twelve-Pounder

Harley Keeler, Harry Brown, and Doc. Schofield have a fish story with weight to it. Length doesn't seem to figure in at all. Up in Maine this one was hatched out. It goes like this: "On our vacation at Lake Moon, of the Rangeleys, we pulled out during that week one twelve-pounder and two six-pound salmon." When asked what kind of bait they used, the reply was: "Regular bait, fly and spinner."

That's as definite as we could get it, but they stick to the pounds exactly as given. The picture of the fish was too hazy for print, according to Keeler's account. Trout were so numerous that they didn't even weigh or count them, merely kept them coming off the hook and sinkers.

On the way back they drove over the White Mountain Trail, not even stopping to fish old Echo Lake for mackerel. All three voted the party a real time.

Sixty Years of Service

Our oldest employee in length of service has worked for the Whitin Machine Works for sixty years. His name is Thomas Prest. Born in Massachusetts in the year 1845, he came to Whitinsville in 1853 and started work that same year at the age of 7 in the old Whitin Cotton Mill. Upon reaching 14 years of age, or on June 9 of 1859, he commenced work in the Foundry of the Whitin Machine Works as core boy, the one and only core boy at that time.

The next year Mr. Prest started in as an apprentice moulder, worked three years, then became a fullfledged moulder, at which work he has excelled up to quite recently, when a less vigorous task was taken over by him in the Core Room.

Mr. Prest remembers the first two years of his work here very clearly and can entertain for many hours anyone who is interested in Whitinsville and its industries. Among the interesting facts brought out, he stated that when he began here there were only about 300 men employed in this Shop, of which 30 were in the Foundry. The Foundry melted down about 41/2 tons a day in its single stack, and the biggest heat, which was a record at that time, was 5 tons of iron. Today the Foundry melts down 93 tons per day with four stacks.

The Shop was composed of the part of No. 1 Shop that includes from the farther end of Blair's job to the farther end of Sweet's job. This space also contained the Foun-The Blacksmith's Shop lay north of the Foundry a little way, and about where Wilmot's Office is now there were three water wheels which furnished power for the Shop and for a small building in which the milling machines were run. He remembers plainly the time before the Machine Works and the Cotton Mills became a separate organization and when all the office work was carried on in what is now Dudlev's store. After the separation the Machine Works Office took up quarters in the Paint Shop by the water wheels until that part now

No. 2 Office and Wood's Office was built for administration.

Mr. Prest expects to put in many years yet in the employment of the Works, thus holding his claim to the title of the oldest employee against all challengers.

Circus Entertains the Safety Committee

The Safety Committee went to the circus in Worcester recently, bent undoubtedly on seeking further means of cutting down our accidents. There is nothing like seeing the recklessness of the acrobats, the crêpe paper hoop-jumpers and the tight-rope girls to make a committee feel that working on Whitin machinery is like eating cereal compared to eating fish or ground glass.

Whether there were less accidents at the big tent that night, due to the presence of our efficient committee, has never been published, although it is generally known that the sword swallower suffered no infection after the extraction of the sword.

The committee were out in style, even to the bag of peanuts between them. After the business meeting of the afternoon they were seen driving up to the tents of amusement in the luxurious touring car owned by Chairman Aldrich, of the Safety Committee.

Here is the rest of the story as we overheard the alibis, the next morning. "We drove up to the auto checking stand, and an innocent young fellow walked smartly up, pointed out a good parking place, and issued out the check just like a regular official. On being asked if the car was perfectly safe, he said, 'Certainly, I am going to watch it personally for you." He did. The Safety Committee rode the owl car back to Whitinsville and exercised freely on the hang straps and around the jaws. Minus coats, minus auto, minus patience, minus safety thoughts, they turned into detectives, and Watson-like found the car the next day ditched out in the country about thirty miles out of Worcester. The auto checker evidently had a date; and as he

couldn't very well collect the parking fee, he made it all right with the committee by merely appropriating a perfectly good tire.

New Apprenticeship Course Under Way

The Whitin Machine Works has opened a new apprentice course, carefully and fully planned, to help boys interested to learn the various trades connected with the shop. There will be courses for machinists, moulders, pattern-makers, draughtsmen, plumbers, carpenters, and electricians.

An explanation of the machinists' course will give an idea of just what the boys are going to get. Shop mathematics, blueprint reading, and mechanical drawing will be taught throughout the three-year course in the classroom provided for that purpose. The apprentice will spend a four months' period each on drills, milling, simple lathes, grinding, planing, gears, more advanced lathes, bench work, and tool work.

This is a very popular move and will fill a great want. It is hoped that our boys will look into it; and if they appreciate its value, they will not hesitate about getting in their applications before outsiders are considered. The present apprentices are already being rushed in their studies to catch up to the program mapped out for them. A prospectus explaining the courses in detail may be secured at the Employment Department Office any time after August 20.

George Hanna, Tom Driscoll, and party were seen to start off for the Detroit-Boston double header in George's limousine just as we go to press. George had a cigar strutting higher than old Joe Cannon ever dreamed of.

Jessie DeBoer is welcomed back on the ring job. Jessie left several months ago for the West, but figures that Whitinsville and the Works can't be duplicated out that way.

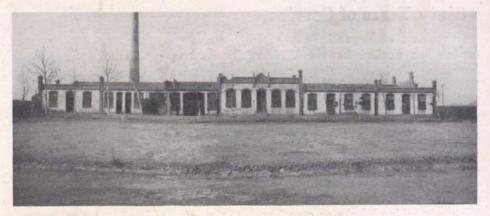
Which reminds us that 291 out of 691 hired during the past four months have been returning employees, or about 42% of those hired in the Shop during that period. Who says they never come back?

Whitin Machinery Equips Chinese Mill

We show here a picture of the first "Whitin" equipped cotton mill in China. It was formerly an old silk mill built by the Germans in 1909 with French and Italian silk It proved a failure machinery. after a few years' running and was sold to the Hua Shing Spinning & Weaving Company by the Germans just before the outbreak of the war. Negotiations were made later with English cotton mill machinery manufacturers for cotton mill machinery, but war conditions affected these plans. Before the war the mill was in excellent condition, and, though not running, a few men remained at the plant to keep the machinery oiled and cleaned. They expected to sell the outfit as soon as cotton mill machines could be secured.

In 1914, when the Japanese made their attack on Tsingtao, this mill was the center of the firing line and was completely peppered with holes. You will note from the picture that





the smokestack has several shell-holes.

After Japan captured Tsingtao, this mill was turned into barracks for the Japanese soldiers.

The mill is located 16 miles from the city proper, and the only convenient communication is by motor car.

One other mill is located here, a Japanese 10,000-spindle cotton mill, equipped with Platt machinery.

Tsingtao has about 60 miles of good roads built by the Germans. It is unlike any other town in China. It has modern buildings (built on the German plan with no two alike), public highways, and paved streets. The location has made it a great summer resort, frequented by the foreigners living in China.

The island shown in the first small cut is the main part of the town of Tsingtao, China.

Double Wedding

A double wedding took place at the Congregational parsonage on June 23, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whittaker, Representatives in the Orient for Whitin Machinery

Clinton W. Babson, of the ring job, and Hedrig Olson promised each other to throw into the background all other affiliations but their own. Arthur Marshall, of the Carpenter Shop, not to be outdone, promised in turn to be a loving and faithful husband to Gunilla Olson.

Mrs. Clinton Babson and Mrs. Arthur Marshall were, before their marriage, a vital part of the Blue Eagle establishment. Mrs. Babson was the head waitress, and during her many years' service there has made friends such as those who efficiently feed the hungry spirit are apt to make.

Mrs. Arthur Marshall's departure from the roll of pastry cook was followed by a bombardment of heavy artillery in the pastry line at the Blue Eagle. Where! oh, where! have those light-crusted pies gone and those feather-weight biscuits of the past years? For several weeks afterwards the doughnuts rattled on the plates, and the biscuits glued the jaws together so that the oncoming stroke of the fork clanked against the teeth. You're lucky, Arthur.

The two couples left amid showers of congratulations and material things for a few weeks' trip to New York State, Canada, and Vermont. A very pretty reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall shortly after their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Babson are at home at East Douglas, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Marshall welcome their friends at their home on Forest Street.

We wish them both a happy future.

