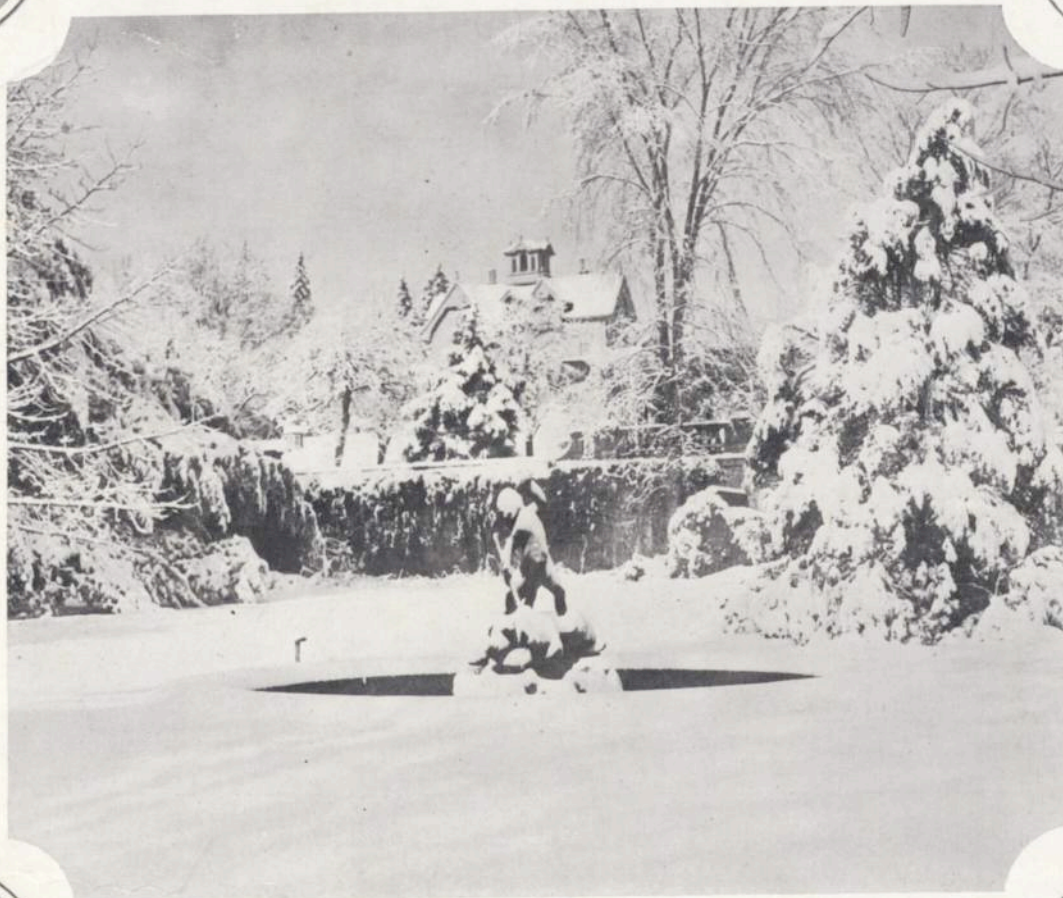


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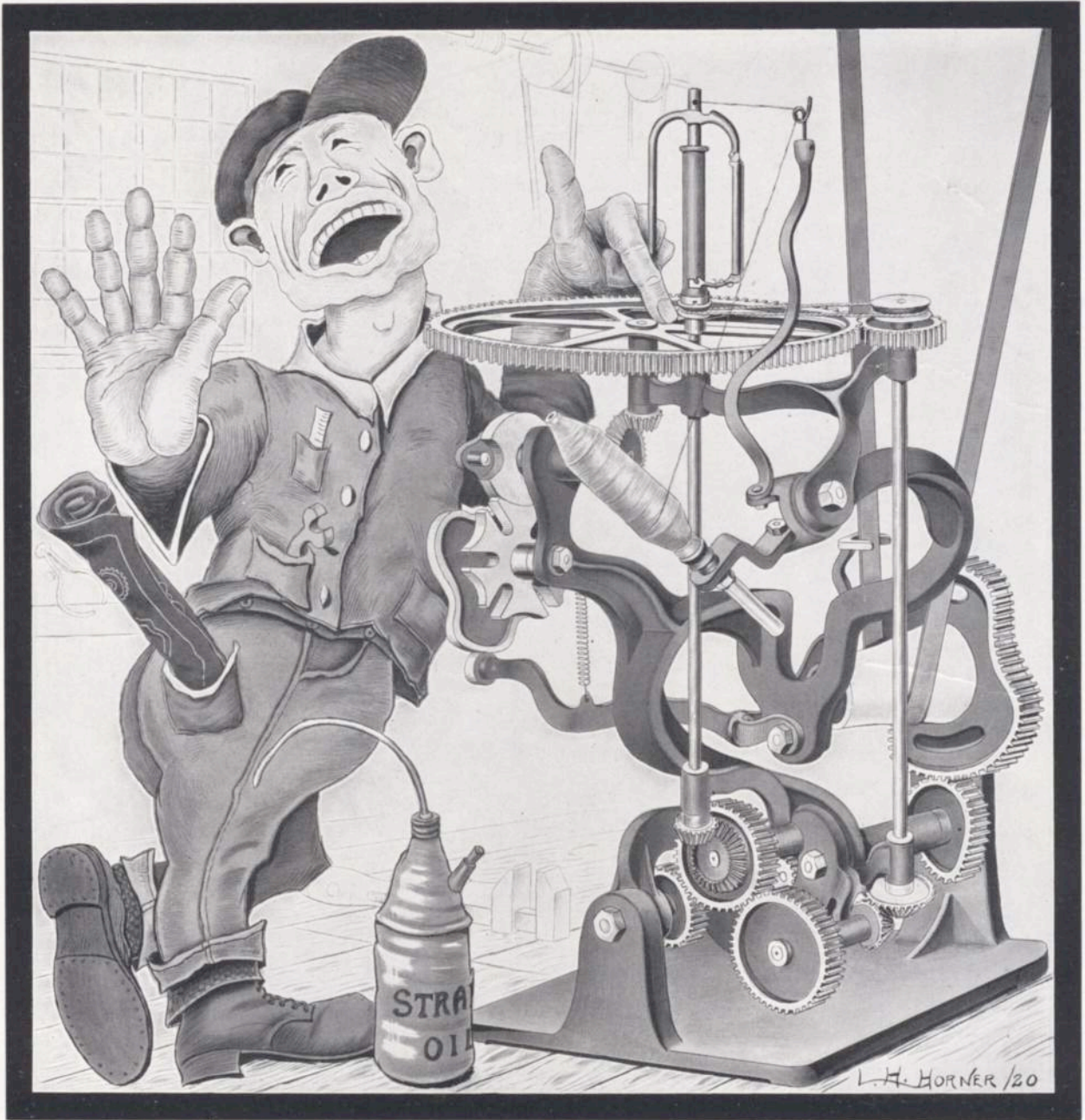


The WHITIN Spindle



FEBRUARY

VOL. I No 7



Trade Series—The Machinist

Artificial Ice to be New Product of Whitin Machine Works



THE Whitin Machine Works has commenced work on its new Pownell Arctic Ice Plant. The plant is to be located on Arcade Street,

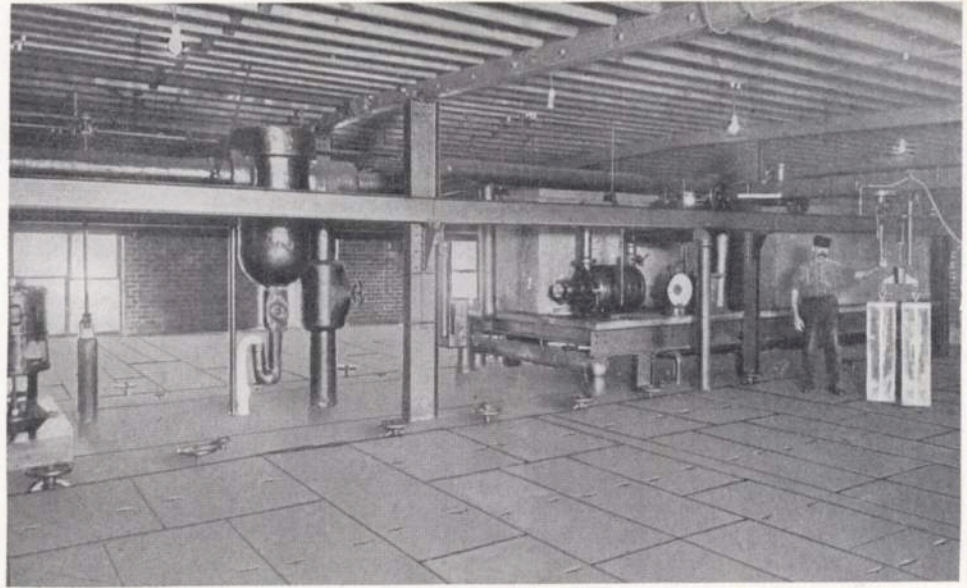
just off Main Street. It is to be electrically operated to produce daily 35 tons of ice and will be about 80 feet long and 50 feet wide.

A storage room is planned which will have a storage capacity of 200 tons. This room will be kept full at all times, in case the plant remains idle at any time for small repairs.

The machinery connected with the ice-making plant will be composed mostly of pumps and compressors. It is hoped that the price of ice will be cut nearly in halves in comparison to prices of last year. Thirty-five tons should make it possible to supply the village of Whitinsville with all the ice it needs, even on the hottest day of summer.

Henry Owen, when interviewed on the subject of artificial ice making, presented the editors with the following article:

The first artificial ice to be made proved a failure. The pioneers in their attempt to make a good-looking product made ice which failed in service. In other words, the absolutely clear crystal ice which was their aim proved worthless for refrigeration.



The Tank Room. Cakes of Ice Ready for Dumping Platform

They tell of how the first fishing boat going out to the fishing banks loaded with artificial ice came back with hardly any melted, but with the whole cargo of fish spoiled. The reason was, the ice did not melt fast enough to keep the fish cold and from spoiling. This was corrected by making "Tombstone Ice," so called from the fact that it looks white and is full of air, the theory being that it melts quicker on account of its porous structure and thus is more serviceable for refrigeration. By regulating the amount of air blown into the water while freezing, ice can be made from clear crystal to almost snow ice and fit for any service.

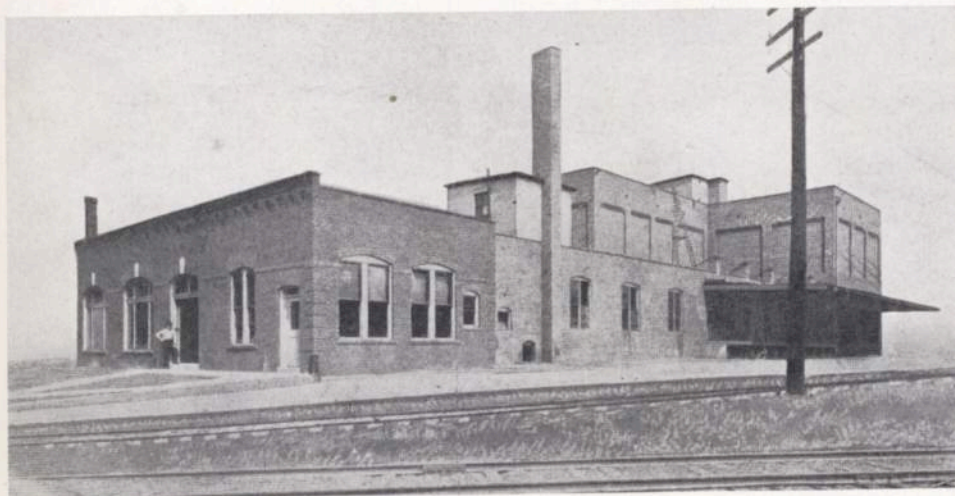
Artificial ice is made by compressing gas (in this plant, ammonia gas) with pumps to 150 pounds pressure, then relieving it of its heat caused from pressure and reducing its

volume by passing it through condensers, or a series of tubes with cold water running over them. When this highly compressed gas, which is now in a liquid state, is allowed to expand again to a gas, it has the property of absorbing heat from anything it touches. The gas is then made to cool the brine to 15 degrees above zero, and this cold brine is circulated around the can holding the water to be frozen. The cooled gas is then returned to the pumps and the cycle of operation repeated.

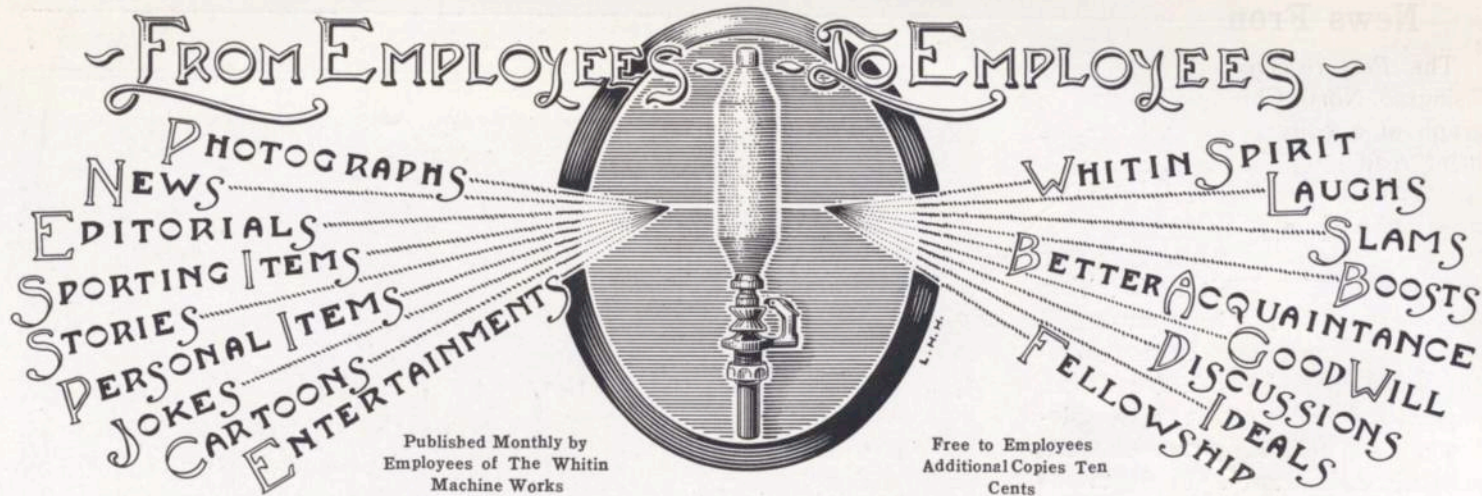
The brine may be any mixture which does not freeze at too high a temperature, though a solution of chloride of magnesium is generally used, as it remains liquid down to 5 degrees above zero and is inexpensive.

The water used to be frozen may be distilled, filtered, or raw, as natural water is termed. Our supply is such that we can use the water supplied from Breakneck Reservoir without any treatment whatever and make the best quality of ice.

There are several processes of making ice. Some plants make it in large sheets weighing several tons, then saw it into cakes which can be easily handled. The most common type is that by which the ice is frozen in cans, making a cake 48 x 12 x 18 inches in size, weighing 300 pounds. The outside of the cake begins to freeze first, and the impurities are driven toward the center, or core, of the ice, as it is called. This core is pumped out, fresh water put in to replace it, and the freezing completed. These cans filled with ice



A Typical Arctic Pownell Ice Plant



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Editorial

The Chicago *Herald* furnishes us a bit of sound economics and presents it in a manner we can all grasp at once. The thought implied in this article is another way of presenting our editorials of the past on the subject of production. The world today is face to face with questions that challenge every man. Some of these questions are: does every man produce as much in actual value as he receives in return in compensation; are we giving three fishes for two bananas when value shows that only two fishes are worth two bananas; and are we going to be careless about our production because we hear of a group that has stopped its production or is under-producing? The article referred to is stated as follows:

Put one hundred men on an island where fish is a staple article of sustenance. Twenty-five of the men catch fish. Twenty-five others clean fish. Twenty-five cook the fish. Twenty-five hunt fruit and vegetables.

So long as everybody works, there is plenty. All hands are happy.

Ten of the allotted fish catchers stop.

Ten more dry and hide part of the fish they catch.

Five continue to catch fish, but work only part of the day at it.

Fewer fish go into the kitchen. But the same number of men insist upon having the same amount of fish.

The fifty men who formerly cleaned and cooked the fish have less to do, owing to the under supply of fish. But they continue to demand food.

Gradually, greater burdens are laid upon the fruit and vegetable hunters. These insist upon a larger share of fish in return for their larger efforts in gathering fruit and vegetables. It is denied them, and soon twenty of the twenty-five quit.

But the entire one hundred men continue to insist upon their right to eat.

The daily food supply gradually shrinks. The man with two fish demands three bananas in exchange for one of them. The man with two bananas refuses to part with one for fewer than three fish.

Finally the ten men remaining at work quit in disgust.

Everybody continues to eat.

The hidden fish are brought to light and consumed.

Comes a day when there is no food of any kind. Everybody blames everybody else.

What would seem to be the solution?

Exactly! We thought you would guess it.

For we repeat:

You can't eat, buy, sell, steal, give away, hoard, wear, use, play with, or gamble with what isn't.

Records of Service

Continuing from last month's "Spindle," we offer for print the names of the following men who have worked here from twenty to twenty-five years:

TWENTY-FOUR YEARS

W. O. Halpin	Elmer Dorr
Napoleon Roberts	Yersen Heslinga
William Harkema	August Guyette
William McNaul	Edward Driscoll
George Seagrave	Anna Vander Schuit
Thomas Garner	John Thomas
Napoleon Laferriere	John E. McGinniss
Arba S. Noyes	George B. Hamblin
John Erwin	Amide Carrigan
George H. Brown	Zaka Peterson
Nelson Hartford	William Day
N. W. Wood	William Kearnan
Gerald Roach	David Savage
P. H. McGinniss	Henry Todd
Anne Kooistra	John Waldow
A. M. Meader	

TWENTY-THREE YEARS

William Pierson	Earl Hanny
Henry Dalton	Laughlin McKinnon
Jacob Bravaille	Charles M. Stuart
William J. Sherry	John Blair
E. F. Riley	Fred Mathewman
Peter Oppawall	James H. Boyd
Jentje Heslinga	P. H. McGinniss
Enoch Malkassian	John Blaine
Fred A. Walker	Corn. Cahill
E. L. Lermond	Nathaniel Smith
James Galvin	Michael Connors
Seron M. Seron	James Livingstone
Henry Ward	Arthur Hall
H. H. Kenney	Frank King
Arthur Roy	E. F. Riley
William Parker	I. E. Peck

TWENTY-TWO YEARS

William Regan	Dennis Burke
Bart. Connors	Oliver Thomas
William Montgomery	George Ferry
Henry Topp	Lawrence J. Ramsey
Abram Neroe	John Leech, 2d

Continued on page 9, column 3

News From China

The *Post* received a letter from Tsingtao, North China, with a photograph of a copy of the *Post* being read by a Chinese citizen and E. G. Whittaker, Far Eastern representative of the Whitin Machine Works, Whitinsville, Mass. And while the *Post* is read for news, it is being used by some of the Chinese officials of a large cotton mill as an aid to their study of the English language.

The letter follows:

"Circumstantial evidence that the Boston *Post* is a widely circulated newspaper. This snapshot was taken in Tsingtao, North China, December 12, 1919. The Chinese gentleman is Chow Su Ton, a well-known cotton-mill owner in China. The foreigner is E. G. Whittaker, Far Eastern representative of the Whitin Machine Works, Whitinsville, Mass. It may be interesting to know how this paper reached China. It did not come through the mails as newspapers ordinarily do.

"Thousands of Boston *Posts* dated months ago came packed around cotton-mill machinery sent out here to the Orient. As up-to-date interesting news it had served its usefulness. Now again it proved to be of use, for several thousand tons of machinery were sent to Tsingtao from Whitinsville; and after handling at the wharves in New York, the long ocean trip, and rough jolting on wheelbarrows pushed by coolies to the mill, very little breakage was found. This was due to the extreme care in packing (here was where the Boston *Post* played its important part) and, I may also add, to the quality of the machines.

"Much of the paper was scrapped and sold for three cents a pound, but that which was still intact was kept for reading purposes by the Chinese. Several of the mill officials are learning English, and so once more the Boston *Post* makes itself useful. The Chinese say: 'This paper be long proper, velly good can do.'"



Community Civics Corner

To instil high ideals of citizenship in young people as well as in immigrants is the aim of leaders in Americanization and teachers of civics. Foreigners may or may not become citizens, but our young people will. Parents otherwise unmindful or possibly thoughtless about Americanization and its efforts will take a keener interest when they learn that their children will be taught to take a more active part in community life and welfare and will know and understand the aims and government of their community.

The future citizen is taught to be clean in his personal appearance, and the idea of cleanliness is carried out in the home, in the backyard, and in the public highways. He is taught to be thrifty, countenancing no waste either of personal or public property. He is taught to care for a garden or run errands in his spare time, earning money for savings or for the purchase of useful or needed things. He is taught the value of conserving human life; how fires, accidents, and diseases can be prevented. The good citizen is expected to be industrious, responsible, trustworthy.

The pupils in school today are studying English, spoken of as the gateway to American life, American citizenship, American ideals. To this knowledge are added the history and government of our people and land.

Campaigns for lowering the death rate of infants are being waged in many cities through educating mothers in proper sanitary methods of living. Playgrounds are established for healthful outdoor sports for children; and community centers for older people to gather for dancing, games, club meetings, and community welfare discussions.

Thus it behooves each parent to note well the course through which his child is passing and feel that he too should know and discuss with him the questions pertaining to the good of the general community. It will come; be prepared to make the most of it. Then when interest awakens, you will find yourself talking to the immigrant, telling him that this government expects obedience,

loyalty, and service from him in exchange for the protection, opportunities, and education he receives here.

Continued from page 3, column 3

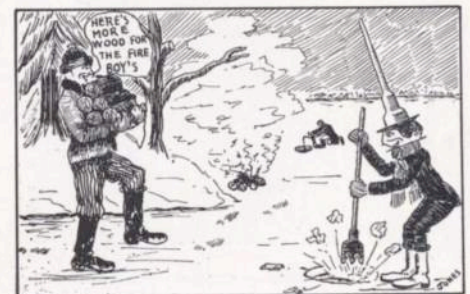
are taken to the dumping platform, where warm water is poured over them to release the ice, which then slides down to the storage room.

The Pownell Arctic Ice Plant, or the one which we are to install, is an improvement upon the type above mentioned. In this scheme the cans are stationary. The water is let into a battery of 78 of them at once, then frozen as far as the core, or center part, when the water is drawn off through the bottom of the cans and the valve closed. The cores of the whole 78 are then refilled with clear water and frozen. By a system of machinery, while the brine is on the completion of freezing one set of cans, it is made to circulate around the next volume of water to be frozen, thus warming the brine enough to thaw the ice free from the cans and at the same time reducing the temperature of the next water to be frozen before it is put into the cans.

After the cakes have been melted free from the cans, a crane is attached to two of them by rod fixtures which have been frozen in; and the ice is lifted out and brought to the dumping platform. Here a small stream of hot water is forced through the holes in the rod fixtures, freeing them from the ice, so that they are easily withdrawn; and the cakes of ice are then slid along into the storage room.

The advantage of this type of ice plant is that one man can easily take the ice out after it has been frozen, without carrying the dripping brine over the ice pockets to the dumping platform. It also saves time, as 78 cans can be filled, cores drawn, cans refilled and melted from the ice by one handling per operation.

The process is in every way far the best and the most sanitary to be had at the present day.





Automatic Chuck Job

IN October of the year 1907 a new job came into existence and was located where Britton's job is today. This job was started under the supervision of Louis Metcalf, of the chuck job, and was in charge of Hamilton Walker.

There was then a battery of four Potter & Johnston automatic chucking and turning machines, two 8½" x 16" and two 5½" x 10" machines. This job became known as the automatic chuck job.

Hamilton Walker started his career in the Shop as a tool maker for Louis Metcalf back in 1893. He was chosen to take charge of the new automatic machines on October 9, 1907. On April 1, 1910, the automatic chuck job was moved to its present location, and two years later,



Sydney Schat

in March, 1912, Hamilton Walker was made foreman.

Mr. Walker was obliged to undergo an operation in February, 1919, and since that time has not been actively in charge of the work. Sidney Schat was chosen to take charge of the job during Walker's absence and on the first of January of this year was made foreman.

Today the automatic chuck job has thirty-seven Potter & Johnston machines, six Clevelands, two Gisholts, one lathe, one drill, and three tool grinders. The job handles the chucking and turning of the pulleys and gears used on Whitin machinery. The following men make up the personnel of the job:

	IN SHOP		
	YRS.	MOS.	WKS.
Sydney Schat	13		
Gerben Opperwall	13		
Jerome Horton	12		
Henry Deslauriers	11		
Joseph Barker	10		
M. Bourgois	10		
Andrew Lajoie	8		
Louis Vincent	6		
Benj. Skillen	5	6	
Ynte Harringa	4		
Maynard Hills	4		
Rinse Osterman	3		
Corn. Ebbeling	3		
Stanley Hiltz	3	6	
Warren Hazen	1		
Albert Audet		7	
Geo. Gauthier	1		
Hassen Mohammed			5
William O'Berg			2
David Clark			2

Who Wants to Know?

One Sunday night not long ago, Jim Gusney was seen standing on Linwood bridge. What was the trouble, Jim; didn't she show up?

We understand that Bill received a letter from Woonsocket. What was it, Bill; are the trains running late?

Reddy Lash says the roads are bad going up to Prentice Corner. I guess Reddy knows.

Special Telegram to "Spindle" Engineer Stops Train—Our Golfer Continues Shot

PINEHURST, N. C., FEB. 2—The deference to golf at Pinehurst is impressive. Mr. Ralph Lincoln, of the Whitin Machine Works, hooked his drive to the railroad tracks near the clubhouse today just as a train was coming along. The engineer, leaning out of the window, saw the ball come to rest between the rails, saw it perch itself upon an ideal but precarious tee in the form of a tiny pile of cinders, grasped the situation and the airbrake controls at the same instant, and brought the train to a sudden stop.

The passengers may have been slightly shaken up, but our office manager's lie was not disturbed. The train waited until the usual good recovery shot had been played and then resumed its journey northward to less considerate climes.

The Employment Office moved into its new quarters opposite the Shop Hospital, Monday, January 19. In a few more weeks the Service Department expects to have completed the Apprenticeship School Room and Doctor's Office, which with the Shop Hospital and new Employment Office will group together the various branches of the Service Department.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Barnes at the Whitinsville Hospital, January 10, 1919. Lucien has already dedicated him to the great game of fox hunting.

William Sherry, of the tool job, became the father of a baby boy born January 10, 1919. Mrs. Sherry and baby are getting along very well.



Hamilton Walker

Office Notes

Ralph Lincoln has returned from a vacation spent at Pinehurst, N. C. We heard some glowing reports of the aptness of Mr. Lincoln with the golf sticks while he was way down South.

The girls of the Main Office, chaperoned by George B. Hamblin, who also served in the capacity of honored guest, enjoyed a sleigh ride to "destination unknown" several weeks ago. The party wound up at the Stevens House, where they were served a steak supper that has made many an Office man faint to hear about since. The girls discovered that Mr Hamblin was a baritone of note, and songs were often called for. Ruth Burnap tested out the new dishes at the Stevens House and found them to be non-breakable, although several young ladies the next day rushed off to their Red Cross nursing instructor to find out if they were in danger of heart failure. However, everybody had a good time, and we understand that Mr. Stevens and Mr. Hamblin were voted first-class sports.

Sis Brown and Bessie Aldrich are on the blacklist at the freight house. The latest mark of demerit against them is for stealing the mail sled.

Jack Horner might well be interviewed on his electric goat. Those desiring the opportunity to be initiated via the electric system should file their names early with Horner. It is not as strong a butting animal as it was at one time, when first tested out by Jack himself. Jack said he didn't have the heart to see the other fellow suffer.

Dot Vandershaft and Catherine Walsh turned back the hands of time lately; at least we believe they must have, and enjoyed the grand old sport of hooking a ride on a pung.

The Efficiency Department boasts of a 100% efficient nursery maid.



Anyone desiring the services of a capable child's nurse communicate with said department.

Jimmie Clark says that, if there is one thing that he dotes on, it is sleigh rides. We wonder why, Jimmie?

We all will be so glad when the winter is over, and sleigh rides will be no more, for perhaps one of the members of the Efficiency Department won't have to wait until 9.30 the next morning before he is able to get up.

Chelley Jollymore goes to Wood's Office from the mail route. His old position is being filled by Henry Johnston.

Herbert Meek has been promoted from a clerical position in Wood's Office to the Efficiency Department.

Paul Grant is a ski enthusiast. His pep was contagious. Stunts on skis so fired the imagination of our sport-loving Drafting Room that soon six members had entered their orders for skis. To place these orders the wires were kept burning between Woonsocket and Worcester. Finally enough pairs were located in Worcester, and after much discussion Bob Keeler volunteered his services as expressman and purchasing agent. The last seen of the skis was at 5 P. M., as the Drafting Room filed out seemingly in expeditionary array. However, we await anxiously the results from this adventure.

Cellar doors are of no account when one is locked out. Horner merely breaks his up any time he forgets his key. The kindling wood department records show no orders for kindling wood from Jack. Why should they? There is nothing like a well-seasoned door to start the furnace with.

Here and There

Willie Morrow, of Wood's Office, complains that no matter where he buys his collars, he is sure to get stuck. Isn't it natural for him to get stuck when he always wears "Arrows"?

For a man that has had his back to the public for so many years and still can retain his popularity—what do you think of Sousa?

Since July 1 many of the boys can be seen hanging around "Florists' stores." When asked the reason

why, they answer, "When the dry feeling comes on, we can call for 'Four Roses.'"

The residents of Buma Square and vicinity are the very best to tell a story to. All they need do is to look towards Douglas Road, and they can see the "Point."

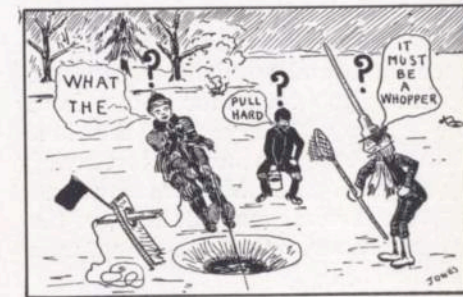
A chemist rises to remark that we hardly could believe the different things we ate in war times, supposed to be substitutes. Even in Fore River shipyard it was a common thing to see a Shipyardette.

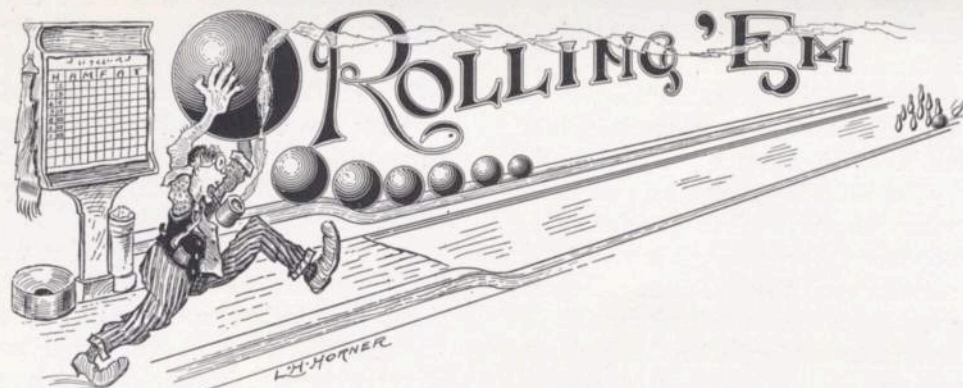
Jack Kelliher, our boss polisher, who loves a joke, says if there is anything he likes to do, it is to go up to the Arcade Pond in the winter time and hear the ice make funny cracks.

During wartimes it was necessary to have a night and day shift at Fore River shipyard. On one occasion an Englishman working on the day shift shared his room with a newcomer on the night shift. After returning home one evening, our English friend missed his wallet, also his roommate.

Going to police headquarters, he reported his loss, but was unable to give any name, so the captain told him to go back home and search what clothes the man had left and try to find an address. He did so and returned hastily, saying, "Hi 'ave hit, Captain, Hi 'ave 'is bloomin' henitals hon 'is underwear, en they are B. V. D."

Roy Foster might enlighten us further on the rumor that he cannot talk Dutch. We understand that he was called up on the phone and invited for a sleigh ride; and if he would accept, those inviting him would furnish him with a young lady companion. That sounded good to Roy. Roy says he talked himself hoarse and began to wonder if the lady might be deaf and dumb, when somebody tipped him off that his friend had arrived from Holland in this wild and woolly land just six weeks ago.





Shop League



SHOP Bowling League of eight teams was organized on January 24. Considerable discussion took place over

the ways and means of dividing the players in the Shop in order to make the teams as equal in strength as possible.

It was finally decided to combine the jobs working on similar parts of machinery and to include a team from the Foundry and miscellaneous jobs, or jobs that were working on general parts.

A committee of three, composed of George Hanna, Frank McGowan, and Martin Carpenter, was appointed to look after the details of getting under way and to arrange with the bowling alley manager for the use of the alleys for two evenings a week.

The following teams and captains were all set to go on Monday, the twenty-sixth:

Team	Captain
Cards	Thomas Roach
Combers	Richard Felsen
Foundry	John Leonard
Miscellaneous	George Hanna
Patterns	James Marshall
Pickers	Frank McGowan
Spinning	George Anderson
Spindles	Archie Marien

It was agreed that four points would be contested for in each match, one for each string and one for total pinfall. Duck pins were also agreed upon.

One of the tightest matches that could be asked for took place on the opening Monday night, when the Spinning Job took four points from the Pickers. They won the first string by two pins and the last string by six pins. The Miscellaneous and Patterns broke even. Ballard, of the Miscellaneous, was high-string man with 107.

On Wednesday night, the twenty-ninth, the Spindle Job took three out of four points from the Card Job, and the Foundry cleaned up the Combers. Marien, of the Spindle Job, came across with 119 on his first string.

Monday, February 2, the captain and the manager of our famous baseball teams met each other as rivals with their following of bowlers. The Pickers, under Frank McGowan, after nosing out on the first two strings, walked away with the third string and total pinfall from the Miscellaneous, under George Hanna. The Card Job took four straight away from the Pattern Job.

The Spindle Job dropped a string to the Foundry on Wednesday, February 4, but came through with the other three points. The Combers went into a slump and but for their acting captain, Bob Ferguson, would have been in a terrible mess; as it was, the leaders of the league took all four points without much trouble. Ferguson averaged 96.7 for the evening.

The third week of the season opened up with the Foundry springing a surprise by annexing three out of four from the Card Job, while the Combers settled down to low speed and let the Spindle Job pass them for four more tallies.

Wednesday night the dope was upset, and the Pattern Job won three out of four from the Pickers. The absence of Captain McGowan, of the Pickers, was felt. The Miscellaneous crew started a whirlwind come-back in their game against the league leaders, but missed out by three pins in the second string and then dropped the four points to the Spinning Job.

The following tables tell the story:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING

Donovan, F.	96.4	Connors	82.7
Marien	96.3	McNaul	82.2
McGowan	94.3	Peltier	82.1
Kane	91.3	Guertin	81.3
Ballard	90.5	Mulligan	81.1
Roche	89.4	Johnson	81.0
Wood	88.9	Jones	80.3
Plante	88.8	Kennedy	79.9
Grady	88.8	Lemoine	79.7
Anderson, G.	88.7	Hassen	79.5
Bisson	88.5	Perkins	79.2
Anderson, P.	88.4	Posario	79.0
Celley	88.0	Gill, A.	78.7
Hanna	88.0	Stamp	78.7
Hourihan	87.7	Montgomery	78.3
Vincent	87.5	Boyd	78.0
Gahan	87.3	Mellville	78.0
Flynn	86.9	Brown	77.0
Clark, A.	86.3	Porter	76.3
Marshall, R.	86.3	Liberty	75.0
Ferguson	85.0	Harrington	74.7
Gagne	84.7	Lees	74.7
Bernardi	84.3	Fitzpatrick	74.0
Tebeau	84.0	Felson	73.0
Donovan, L.	83.7	Graves	72.5
McGuinness	83.6	Lang	72.3
Hartley	83.3	Colthart	71.3
Kiernan	83.3	Smith	71.2
McCarthy	83.2	Flower	70.7
Farley	83.0	Hobart	69.7
Dumas	82.7	Dyer	65.3

TOTAL PINFALL

		Ave.
Spinning	4,064	1,354.7
Spindles	3,874	1,291.3
Pickers	3,843	1,284.3
Cards	3,801	1,267.0
Miscellaneous	3,762	1,254.0
Foundry	3,726	1,242.0
Patterns	3,698	1,232.7
Combers	3,357	1,119.0

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Percent
Spinning	12	0	1.000
Spindles	10	2	.833
Foundry	8	4	.667
Cards	6	6	.500
Patterns	5	7	.417
Pickers	5	7	.417
Miscellaneous	2	10	.167
Combers	0	12	.000

TEAM AVERAGE FOR THREE MATCHES

Spinning	90.5
Spindles	86.1
Pickers	85.6
Cards	84.5
Miscellaneous	83.6
Foundry	82.9
Patterns	82.3
Combers	73.5

HIGH INDIVIDUAL THREE-STRING TOTALS

Donovan, F.	309	Ferguson	291
Marien	304	Kane	289
Ballard	295		

HIGH INDIVIDUAL STRING

Marien	119	Donovan, F.	106
Ballard	107	Kane	106

SHOP LEAGUE BOWLING SCHEDULE

Mondays and Wednesdays, 8 P. M.
Levesque Alleys

Mar. 1—M Pickers vs. Foundry	Pattern vs. Combers
3—W Spinning vs. Cards	Miscel. vs. Spindles
8—M Spindles vs. Spinning	Pickers vs. Cards
10—W Patterns vs. Foundry	Miscel. vs. Combers
15—M Cards vs. Spindles	Foundry vs. Combers
17—W Miscel. vs. Patterns	Spinning vs. Pickers
22—M Spindles vs. Foundry	Spinning vs. Combers
24—W Pickers vs. Miscel.	Patterns vs. Cards
29—M Miscel. vs. Spinning	Pickers vs. Patterns
31—W Cards vs. Foundry	Spindles vs. Combers
Apr. 5—M Pickers vs. Combers	Patterns vs. Spindles
7—W Miscel. vs. Cards	Spinning vs. Foundry
12—M Miscel. vs. Foundry	Cards vs. Combers
14—W Pickers vs. Spindles	Patterns vs. Spinning
19—M Spinning vs. Cards	Miscel. vs. Spindles
21—W Pickers vs. Foundry	Patterns vs. Combers
26—M Patterns vs. Foundry	Miscel. vs. Combers
28—W Spindles vs. Spinning	Pickers vs. Cards

Office League

After a spirited meeting on Thursday evening in the Assembly Hall, an Office Bowling League Committee was appointed to put into working order a number of teams which would best represent those interested in bowling. The following men were nominated for the committee: McKaig, Montgomery, Scott, Boutiette, Lamb, Hanny, Wild, T. Driscoll. The committee at once went into session and decided to organize four teams of six men each. It was also decided to roll five strings instead of three, thus making a night of it while the men were on the alleys. The committee then allotted a team to the Main Office; the Drafting Room and Production Department; the Repair Department and Payroll Department; and No. 2 Office, Employment Department, and Freight House Offices. The total pinfall

was stated as the winning and only point of a match. Duck pins were to be used.

Tuesday night, February 3, with Champion Montgomery going his usual stride, the Drafting Room won out over the Main Office by eighteen points, thus placing the old champions in a fighting mood. The Main Office is out to hold onto the silver cup presented three years ago by Josiah Lasell for the best bowling team in the Office. Montgomery only rolled an average of 105.8 for the five strings, the highest string standing at 136. This score was made possible by four spares in succession. Bullock did the next best work of the evening, followed closely by John Minshull, of the Drafting Room.

Thursday, February 5, found No. 2 Office in default. Sickness and bad weather made it impossible for its members to show up. The Repair Department went over the top without any resistance and slated 2,490 pins as a total. Captain Broadhurst registered an average of 93 pins. However, on Wednesday, February 11, Capt. Tom Driscoll, of the No. 2 Office team, gathered his warriors together and journeyed over to the alleys to show the boys that invalids just out from under the covers can compete against any registered score presented. The result was a total of 2,521 pins and third position in the league. As we go to press, it is hoped that the depleted Office force will have recovered sufficiently from the epidemic of influenza to carry out its schedule without further postponements.

The tabulated results follow:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING, OFFICE LEAGUE

Montgomery	105.8	Carpenter	83.6
Broadhurst	93	Greenwood	83.4

Bullock	90.6	Duggan	82.8
Minshull	90	Rollins	82.8
Wild	88.6	Boutiette	82.6
Parks	85.2	Scott	82
Foley	85	Noyes	81.6
Driscoll, T.	84.8	Keeler	80.8
Crawford, H.	84.6	Whipple, Amos	78
Alden	84.6	Nelson, A.	77.6
Lasell	84.2	Ball	76.2
Murray	83.8	Meek, H.	72.2

TOTAL PINFALL AND LEAGUE STANDING

Team 2, Drafting Room	2,568
Team 1, Main Office	2,550
Team 3, No. 2 Office	2,511
Team 4, Repair Department	2,490

HIGHEST THREE STRINGS

Montgomery	136	Bullock	98
Broadhurst	106		

HIGHEST FIVE-STRING TOTALS

Montgomery	529	Minshull	450
Broadhurst	465	Wild	443
Bullock	453		

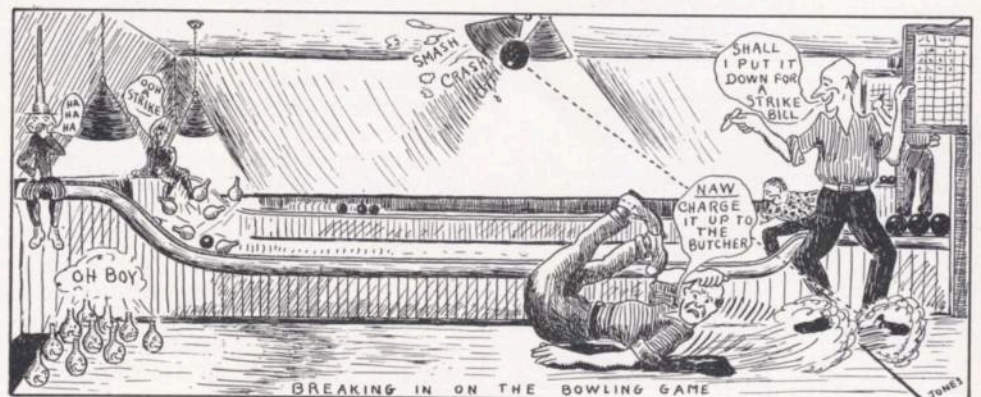
Continued from page 4, column 3

TWENTY-ONE YEARS

George F. White	E. Whitney
G. A. Creamer	J. D. Boyce
Albertus Lafleur	James Burke
Joseph Paquette	Samuel Finney
Herbert Rankin	James Spence
Geo. F. Montgomery	Robert K. Marshall
George Tebeau	James Kearnan
Homer Flinton	F. C. Blunt
	Daniel Hill

TWENTY YEARS

E. H. Hilt	Frank Kearnan
Frank Boyd	Richard Baker
George H. Ashton	Peter T. Baker
Delphis Remillard	Lewis Blaine
August Olson	Wayland Johnston
George F. Garner	Thomas Devlin
John Norrow	J. G. Montgomery
Charles T. Burlin	Paul Blaine
Jacob Kooistra	Ernest P. Barnes
Albert Kidd	John J. Mullraney
W. J. Forsythe	Robert Gilmore
J. F. Bartley	Oliver Bonoyer
Dexter S. Goodspeed	John Heys
James Hardman	John Spencer
Andrew Baird	Henry Merchant
George T. Parker	C. E. Johnson
Gonori Honeti	Martin Gahan
Honore Houde	Edward Jennings
Michael Duggan	Frank A. Parcher
John Moore	William Deane
M. L. Clark	Amede Bilodeau
James Mulraney	O. Nigehosian
W. J. Blanchette	Thomas McGoey
Louis Palardie	John Danahy
Patrick Donovan	John A. Welch
George E. Broadhurst	Levi Rasco
I. M. Anthony	Warren Fletcher





BORN FEB., 12, 1809.



BORN FEB., 22, 1732.

OUR COUNTRY'S GREATEST.

Oil Storage and Filtration Plant for Shop

The contracts have been let to build an oil storage and filtration plant. This building is to be in the corner east of the bridge and will extend from the old No. 1 Shop to the Carpenter Shop on the north bank of the river. It will be 31 x 41 feet on the ground and three stories high. There will be the cellar, another story level with the spindle job, and one level with the spinning erecting job.

In the cellar of this building will be located four large tanks capable of holding three months' supply of machine oil, lard oil, cutting oil, and thinner for the paint job. This cellar will also contain a system for filtering dirty oils and soda wash water.

The dirty oils and soda wash water from the different screw departments will be brought to this place and run through a De Laval separator and purifier, to take out all of the dirt, water, etc. This machine is made on the same principle as a cream separa-

tor used by dairies to take cream out of milk; and the makers guarantee that the purified oil will be practically as good as new. All matter which may cause septic poisoning will be removed.

On the second floor will be placed the machinery for extracting the oil from the metal chips. This machine will be steam operated; and where we have been saving 65%, the makers guarantee a saving of 90%. After the oil has been removed from the chips, they will be dumped through a chute into a narrow-gauge car located outside of the building and later carried to the west end yard. This floor will also contain an outfit of Bowser oil pumps connected to the tanks below, and it is planned to have the whole Shop oil supply delivered from this department.

The third floor will be an addition to the spinning erecting floor, possibly a tool room. The building is to have steel sash and windows and be of the latest construction, giving the maximum amount of light.

The war developed an interesting use for the De Laval separator in connection with purifying oils.

In the submarine and submarine-chaser work, it had always been necessary to take out the oil which lubricated the turbines and to replace it with fresh oil every few weeks. It was thought at one time that the oil broke down in service and a periodical change gave it a chance to get back into condition, but it was later discovered that the trouble was from water getting mixed in with the oil,

thus destroying its lubricating qualities.

This trouble was taken care of by putting a De Laval separator in the oil line, running it continuously with the engines, and in that way extracting the water from the oil as it was taken up. In practice they found that the oil would run indefinitely. This proved of great service, as it did not require the stopping of the machinery to make the oil changes.

Fortune Hunter Elected to Noted Club

One freight car of empty barrels, each barrel valued at 26 cents, proved to be a remarkable treasure chest, such as would make old Blue Beard green with envy. James Bryant, erstwhile mackerel magnate, was the lucky discoverer of a barrel worth \$934.

It was the fifth barrel, according to Jim, which was being unloaded, when he was drawn by higher powers than those conscious to mankind in general to investigate its contents. As remarkable as it may seem, there, amidst some excelsior, lay a pocket-book, which upon examination contained a \$500 check and \$434 in bills.

Constable Harley Keeler was brought into consultation at once with the new capitalist, and it was decided to return the check to the bank on which it was issued and to split the \$435 between them, until an owner could prove his claim.

The editors of the "Spindle" were invited to accompany the fortune finders on a fishing trip next summer, and have cheerfully accepted.

In the meantime we propose the name of Mr. James Bryant for president of the Ananias Club, to succeed old Ananias himself, who has held down his job successfully for nearly 2,000 years.



Site of New Plant





Fletcher's Job

The machinery on practically all the parts of the Whitin cards, with the exception of the big cylinders, is carried on by Fletcher's job.

This job is one of the oldest in the Shop and can be traced back through the day of Charles Fay prior to 1866. In February, 1866, J. Howard Burbank first came into the Shop, and was with us for 43 years, retiring in March, 1909—a period of service well worth mentioning. Mr. Burbank was made foreman of the small parts on cards on April 1, 1872.

A. R. Fletcher, the present foreman of the job, commenced his apprenticeship on April 1, 1877, on the loom job. After three months he was transferred to the card parts job under J. H. Burbank for one year and six months and then placed on the railway job under David Smith. Fletcher was with Mr. Smith for eight years, when he came back to Mr. Burbank as assistant foreman in July of 1877.

In March, 1909, Mr. Fletcher was appointed foreman, and George Seagraves was made assistant foreman of the job. Later, in August, 1918, the job under George Barnes was consolidated with Fletcher's job, which rounded out the job as it is today.

A. R. Fletcher has made the parts of the following machinery: Wellman cards, Foss cards, combination cards and old-style full roller cards, improved licker-in card, revolving flat cards, and new full roller cards; also condensers, Whitin automatic feed and Scotch feed, Gordon & Hay waste machine, belt conveyors, and camel back belt conveyors.

A note of interest about this job is the fact that fifteen of its present workers have been with the Whitin Machine Works from 20 to 43 years, and all of these fifteen have worked on this one job 16 years or more.

The service record of this job is as follows:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
A. R. Fletcher	43	10	35	10
Patrick Cahalane	40		28	
William Rankin	40	10	18	
Daniel Leonard	37		30	
J. H. Brown	35		22	
Young Deane	31		27	
Timothy Kennedy	30		28	
Alex. McRoberts	30		24	
Samuel Jefferson	29		25	
Richard Marshall	27		27	
J. Feddema	27		18	
Elmer Dorr	24		16	
G. A. Seagrave	24		18	
F. E. Keirnan	22		17	
Frank Boyd	20		20	
Eugene Podvin	17		5	
Wm. H. Brown	15		11	
Herbert McNeil	13		5	
John Mulvey	10	7	10	7
Thomas Roche	8		6	
Patrick O'Connell	7		7	
Ernest Buyette	6		6	
Albert Herbert	6		3	6
John Fitzgerald	5		5	
Fred Racicot	5		1	
Milton Philbrook	4		4	
Albert Lavallee	3	6	3	6

W. W. Collamore	3	6	3	6
Francis Smith	3	6	3	
Victor Whyte	3		3	
A. E. Jannelle	3		1	
Percy Guptill	2		2	
Albert Robida	2		2	
John Deome	1	7	1	7
R. R. Day	1	6	1	6
Daniel Gonlag	1	5	1	5
Napoleon J. Plante	1		1	
Samuel Martin		8		8
James Bartley		8		1 1/4
Elmer Kenyon		7		7
Michael McCarthy		2		2
Anthony Babineau		1 1/2		6
Ernest McGee		1/4		1/4
Daniel Adams		1/4		1/4

Whitinsville sleigh-ride enthusiasts were treated to a novel experience on the East Douglas road. Dewey Veau decided that things weren't going to be tame, if he drove, and consequently blankets, straw, coats, hats, and occupants all left the sled at the same time, to be sprawled out over the ice near the boat house. Outside of a few disagreeable mouthfuls of snow, and more snow up the sleeves and down the necks, the accident was not disastrous, nor did it dampen the spirits of the gay party.



Alfred R. Fletcher



J. Howard Burbank



A man walked into the Employment Department the other day looking for a job. Among his qualifications was the ability to speak four languages: Cuban, Brazilian, Mexican, and Spanish.

The Hospital has a few humorous incidents along with its more serious cases. Dr. Barry was examining a new employee and, after having proceeded so far, said, "And now let me see your teeth." Whereupon our newcomer, reaching into his vest pocket, brought out a perfect set of false teeth. He passed.

Heath's job was greeted with a 27½-pound souvenir in the shape of a granite boulder one foot thick. The sender wasn't very polite about the presentation and missed his delivery into the foreman's hands by a few feet.

The rock was crashed through the window and fell harmlessly between two machines. Mr. Heath and Mr. Glashower were talking over business, right close to the path of the missile, but fortunately escaped without injury. A gear machine operator who usually stands where the rock fell was just off the job. Let us hope that no more rocks will find their way into the Shop in this manner.

First it is the chicken pox and then frozen ears. Hard luck, Wilcox.

We want to know how it was that Bill McGoey lost his gloves on the sleigh ride to Grafton. All the rest had to wear theirs, it was so cold.

Three fellows gave themselves away the other morning. They got onto the elevator before seven, and it would not budge. Evidently they had never been in before 7 A. M.

George Ferguson had a dream that his team whitewashed the team captained by Joe Bridge. Joe is out to find out who gave George the mince

pie or welsh rabbit to eat. If George dreams much more, Joe claims he will be at the bottom of the league.

Six adventurous youths started out for Upton one night last month. Riverdale was the last stop for the machine. Their ardor was not dampened by being set adrift in the snow, but continued on to Upton on foot. After an all-evening dance, they were still full of pep for the long, long trail a-winding back home. We've been trying to find out from Spratty and Bill Feddema who the attractions were at the dance. Maybe Vic Whyte could give us a hint.

Harry Mulligan, the best bowler on the Foundry bowling team, had a slip-up the other night. Harry, who had been bowling the night before, had hit the pins for an average of 232 for three strings. The trouble was that Harry had those "Neverslip Shoes" on. Jack Leonard said he couldn't believe that their best bowler had failed when victory was so dear to them. Well, Harry, better luck next time.

Who is the gentleman in No. 2 Office who is always buying licorice for home brew?

The bowling championship of the Patch was settled recently at the Levesque alleys. In a very spirited match, Joe Melia came up from behind and decisively defeated Bob Walsh. Joe claims that Bob will have to go out and get a rep before he will seriously consider his challenge in the future. In the meantime our champion enjoys his uncontested title. The score of the match is as follows:

	1	2	3	Total	Ave.
Melia	77	93	104	274	91.1
Walsh	78	88	71	237	79.0

The Hose Company of the Whitinsville Fire Department would appreciate any information which would solve the mystery of who put the turpentine in the radiator of the auto truck. As a non-freezing solution it may be effective, but they prefer alcohol.

Mrs. Marshall, of the Pattern Loft, has the distinction of being the champion lady bowler in the Whitin Machine Works. Through her manager, Al. Brown, she is out with a challenge to any woman bowler in the Shop.

Frank Fessenden, an employee of the chuck job, has returned to his work after a long sickness.

We all wonder if Tom Hamilton has bought that new pipe he was talking about.

Jack: "Hello, Bill. I hear you are going to move."

Bill: "We're going up by Bevo junction."

Jack: "Where is that?"

Bill: "Near Beer."

Arthur Ashworth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ashworth, 16 Crescent Street, and Miss Margaret Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, were united in marriage Saturday night, January 17, at the home of the bride, on Taylor Hill.

A reception followed, with guests present from Boston, Providence, Worcester, and Whitinsville. Mr. and Mrs. Ashworth will make their home at 16 Crescent Street. We wish them great success in the future.

There are rumors around the Production Department that Miss Brown is centering her interest on making what is known as "Oriental Pastry."

We noticed a suspicious bulge in the pocket of Marie Lemione the other morning. What is it, Marie; something for the "flu"?

Miss Clifford Resigns

We regret to learn of the resignation of Miss Elizabeth Clifford. After having been with the Whitin Machine Works for twenty years, Miss Clifford has seen fit to ask to be released from her duties. The Office force feel that they have lost a good friend and congenial worker, and in appreciation presented her with a platinum brooch set with sapphire and diamonds. We wish that good fortune may go with Miss Clifford and hope that she will be able to pay us a visit as often as possible.





James Bryant has proof that he is some fisherman. Jim says that only the constant hard work that he does daily enabled him to hold out this weight of fish at arm's length long enough to be photographed. This string of mackerel were victims of Jim's skillful angling in the briny deep a few months back.

The Man Who Quits

He starts with a rush in a joyous hour,
As good as the next; but he lacks the
power
That would make him stick with a
courage stout
To whatever he tackles and fight it
out.
He starts with a rush and a solemn
vow
That he'll soon be showing the others
how;
Then something new strikes his roving
eye,
And his task is left for the by and by.
It's up to each man what becomes
of him;
He must find in himself the grit and
vim
That brings success; he can get the
skill
If he brings to the task a steadfast
will.
No man is beaten till he gives in;
Hard luck can't stand for a cheerful
grin;
The man who fails needs a better
excuse
Than the quitter's whining, "what's
the use?"
For the man who quits lets his chances
slip
Just because he's too lazy to keep
his grip.
The man who sticks goes ahead with
a shout,
While the man who quits joins the
"down and out."

Old Gentleman (baldheaded but warm hearted): "Don't cry, Willie! Grandpa will play Indians with you."

Small boy "B-but you won't do! Y-you're scalped already!"

The girls of the needle job were treated to a song-dispelling jolt, when a part of the shafting dropped in their midst. One of our friends on the job says that the apparent discord of the various voices must have grated on the smooth running surface of the shafting and caused the accident. It is recommended that a choir master be hired to bring about a harmony that will be more in a tune with the immediate surroundings.

Oh, But It Was Cruel

A woman entered a railway train crowded with winter tourists and happened to take a seat in front of a newly married couple. She was hardly seated before the couple began making remarks about her which some of the passengers must have heard.

Her last year's bonnet and cloak were freely criticized, with more or less giggling on the bride's part; and there is no telling what might have come next if the woman had not put a sudden stop to the conversation by a bit of clever, feminine strategy.

She turned her head, noticed that the bride was considerably older than the bridegroom, and in the smoothest of tones said:

"Madam, will you please have your son remove his feet from the back of my chair?"

A truly eloquent parson had been preaching for an hour or so on the immortality of the soul.

"I looked at the mountains," he declaimed, "and could not help thinking: 'Beautiful as you are you will be destroyed, while my soul will not.' Then I turned my gaze upon the ocean and cried: 'Mighty as you are you will eventually dry up, but not I!'"

A deaf but pious English lady visiting a small country town in Scotland went to church armed with an ear-trumpet. The elders had never seen one, and viewed it with suspicion and uneasiness. After a short consultation one of them went to the lady just before the opening of the service and, wagging his finger at her warningly, whispered: "One toot and ye're oot!"

Heard on the Jitney to East Douglas

Anyone wishing to buy an Overland car will profit by taking a ride in the over-river truck. Full explanations given on every trip. Never mind, Joe; they all wish they had one.

If the Company would put a Morris chair and stove in the truck, perhaps Kenyon would be more comfortable.

Can the Whitinsville carpenters make a seat that will hold the Douglas boys without collapsing?

Perhaps some of the wise ones in the trucks could do better than the driver, if they took the wheel.

Why can't the drivers keep the trucks in the road? Is it the hard going or the girls on the front seat?

Where would the Douglas boys have gone if the fence had given way?

Five-thirty A. M. Buck arrives in Douglas, blowing the truck horn. That's right, Buck; you wake 'em up.

When seated in the trucks, pull your feet up under your chin; or you will know when the next one gets in.

A lot of the Shop men wonder why the Douglas boys eat so much for lunch. I think, if they ate a good breakfast and rode down in the trucks, their breakfast would be settled enough so that they could eat again.

It's a rough ride in the trucks, but everyone has his money's worth of fun.

The most interesting game of basketball ever staged at the high school was on the evening of January 10, when the Linwood Hardtacks were defeated by the All Stars to the tune of 22 to 7. Hartley and Crawford were the point getters for the losers, while Kooistra and Ballard excelled for the winners. Referee Morrison showed great skill in handling the game.

On the evening of January 27, Jones' Singing and Jazz Orchestra had their first rehearsal. The members are as follows: Sally Jones, baritone; Robert Ferguson, tenor; Dick McGraw as second tenor and Levi Wood as bass. They have secured the services of Mrs. Jones as instructor and pianist. We hope to see them in public sometime in the near future.



Reproduction of Night Photograph Taken on Hill Street About 11 P. M.
Leading Characters Catherine and Jennie

Old Fashioned Sleigh Rides Still Popular Around the Works



ONE night in January, the fourteenth we think it was, when it was way below zero, a crowd of young people "who'd oughter had more sense" went on a sleigh ride to North Grafton in two big pungs driven by Peter Roberts and Joe Courteau. It was a gorgeous starlit night, beautifully cold (D ——— cold, said some); and after we all got wedged in and "shook down," we were "happy as clams and yelled our ole heads off."

When we arrived at the Grange Hall about 8.45, Mr. Norton had quantities of hot coffee to thaw us out, hot "dawgs," doughnuts, etc., after which we danced for a couple of hours.

Florence Currie and Ruth Burnap sang a duet, Ruth's favorite song, "Till We Meet Again." Seems as if we've heard that before somewhere—perhaps up on the ponds.

About 11 we all made a bee-line for the pungs, and lucky indeed were those who sat at the head of the sleighs, under the driver's seat. Isn't that so, Shelley? The drive back was longer than it was going up, on account of coming around through West Upton and the Klondike; but then, according to Longfellow, isn't it, "the longest way round is the sweetest way home." The roll was called on the way home, and everyone answered except Gladys Hanny. We wonder where she was.

It was about 2 A. M. when we finally unfolded and unpacked our-

selves, all cheerful except Rob McKaig, who vowed he "wouldn't take that ride again for \$100."

The Hank Clock Department enjoyed a real old-fashioned sleigh ride on Monday evening, January 19. Chaperons were not needed, but custom decreed they were necessary. James Marshall and Alonzo Gill served efficiently in this capacity.

The report, as we received it from the young ladies, is as follows: "We started on our journey to parts unknown shortly after six, and in spite of the snowstorm had a very enjoyable ride.

"Nothing very exciting happened on the first part of our ride. After we had turned towards home, we were greatly surprised to look behind and

see lying flat on his back in the street one of our chaperons, and beside him was sitting one of his guests. Whether the horses started suddenly or whether they fell over the feet of the young lady sitting so comfortably across the end of the sleigh will probably never be known. Nothing more in the line of excitement happened until we arrived at the entrance of the Gun Club grounds. The path was well filled in, and the horses certainly had had a hard pull, so we graciously offered to walk to the club house.

"Fortunately it was quite dark, or one would have seen an amusing procession. But the walk through the snow was well worth the cordial welcome extended us by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ferguson, to say nothing of the oyster supper prepared by the well-known chef, Mr. Thomas Fullerton. After supper, there was dancing. The evening's entertainment ended with the Virginia reel.

"But perhaps the real end of the entertainment was when one of the young ladies stepped off the end of the porch, a dish of pickles in one hand and a bag of crackers in the other. No wonder she sent out a call for help! All voted a good time and are anxious to repeat the ride.

"Those present were James Marshall, A. H. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. Goodspeed, Mr. and Mrs. George Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. William De Young, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mills, Mrs. Faulkner, Mrs. Vera Carr, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Leitch, Mrs. Tracy, Miss Ellen Marshall, Miss Bessie Van Dyke, Miss Majorie Freitas, Miss Mathewson, Miss Nellie McGuire, Miss Sadie Nidam, Miss Agnes Steele, and Mrs. Armstrong."



Fresh Water Whale Landed by Local Fisherman



Fishing is the feature of this month's issue, and the results are such as this picture would warrant our talking about.

Frankly, some fine string of pickerel were caught through the ice by several parties of midwinter sports. But the prize party of them all was staged by George Gill, Harmon Nelson, Amos Whipple, Albin Nelson, and George Broadhurst.

Amos Whipple holds the admiration in check of his companions on his ways and means of cacheing the shiners. His system is to dig a shallow hole in the ice, fill it with water, and then cover it up with snow. "That is so nobody will see it and then step in it," says Amos. Whereupon Whipple is the first one to topple in among the minnows, followed by George Gill and Broadhurst.

Gill says that the Whitin Machine Works need never worry about going hungry, if the wives of its employees strike. Harmon Nelson is the one cook that can make George over-eat when he is out fishing, say those who know.

But to top it all off, the catch of the day was registered by Harmon Nelson. The flag went up, and Nelson, who was the first man to the hole, claimed he had the first cousin to a whale. The picture shown here by our Shop photographer shows alongside of the foot rule the relative size of the fish in question.

We were pleased to find the following clipping in one of our local papers: "Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hopkins, 71 Dewey Street, Worcester, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Mildred W., to Francis F. Clark, of Whitinsville."

FOR SALE—A Smyth's incubator, capacity of 60 eggs. Good as new. Apply H. Van der Brug, Box 154, Whitinsville, Mass.

CHAPTER II.

Peck's Chickens

Forrest Peck came into the lime-light in the last issue of the "Spindle" on the subject of hens. If you remember, it was reported that Peck's hens were doing wonders, thanks to Mrs. Peck's gentle care and home diet plan.

Buma has upset the harmony of the hen household on Peck's ranch and is now subject for a liable suit. Buma is agent for a new hen feed that is guaranteed to make the hens lay or pass out. Peck believed one success deserved another and bought freely of his friend Buma.

However, one hen who was especially greedy took violently sick; and Peck, who is no mean animal doctor, at once administered an old-fashioned size dose of castor oil to the ailing biddie. But to no avail, for the animal soon died. Just before passing out, Forest says, "That dear old hen looked right into my eyes and knew me."

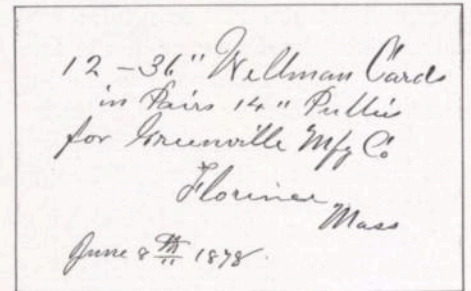
Interesting Anniversaries

February 15 to March 15

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

- Feb. 16, 1898 U. S. battleship "Maine" blown up in Havana harbor.
- Feb. 20, 1899 Henry Woodmancy died. (Head of Spindle Department and inventor.)
- Feb. 21, 1917 Men allowed to smoke in Foundry during noon hour.
- Feb. 24, 1891 General Electric Co., of Lynn, started putting in the electric equipment for the Linwood Street Railway. H. A. Haselden doing the work.
- Feb. 25, 1890 New planned Blacksmith Shop.
- Feb. 25, 1918 Shop starts running Mondays again after being closed five Mondays. Closed by United States Fuel Administration.
- Feb. 27, 1900 Methodist Church burned.
- March 1, 1897 Grippe epidemic.
- March 3, 1915 New Presbyterian Church finished.

- March 3, 1917 Shop stopped running Saturday afternoons.
- March 4, 1895 John E. Prest, traveling salesman for Shop, resigned.
- March 4, 1918 Zippler tuyeres started in Foundry.
- March 8, 1909 Blacksmith Shop foundation started.



Those who come in contact with our present-day specifications as they are made up in the Office and mailed to the foremen will be interested in the reproduction here of a specification of 1878. Those were the days when cards were built practically all the same. Foreman Birchall, of the card erecting job, unearthed this specification from among his files. Mr. Fletcher believes he had an older specification than the one shown on this page, which was merely a corner from a piece of wrapping paper, with a few notations on it. When we realize that two men did all the clerical work of the Office back in '78, we don't wonder that elaborate systems were not in force, even if they had been necessary.

We regret the loss of a good friend and workman, Hiram Morey, of the spinning erecting job, who died of pneumonia, at the home of D. T. Brown, on the morning of February 7, 1920. Mr. Morey had been sick for several weeks, yet he was not considered to be very seriously ill. Mr. Brown, in referring to Mr. Morey, says he has lost one of his best friends and "a man's man."

John B. St. Andre died at his home on 16 Spring Street, January 17, 1920. Mr. St. Andre worked on the roll job and had been with the Whitin Machine Works since 1904. He entered the Shop at the age of fourteen and had just completed his fifteenth year of employment with us. We extend our sympathy to his family and friends.

G. Marston Whitin

House Burned to Ground

Fire broke out suddenly on the roof of the G. M. Whitin house, Saturday, January 31. In a few minutes the fire had gained a headway that was beyond the control of the Fire Department, handicapped as they were by zero weather and frozen hydrants. In less than two hours after the discovery of the fire, nothing was left but a smouldering mass of wreckage, out of which towered the gaunt, ghost like chimneys, still smoking at the tops, as though doing their ordinary task.

A little soot on a piece of white writing paper gave the first hint that something was amiss. Miss Lois Whitin could not account for the particles of soot that seemed to be blowing about and decided to investigate. Upon opening the door to the stairway, she noticed that the third-story ceiling was a mass of flames, and at once gave the alarm.

Mr. G. M. Whitin, who has been in ill health this winter, was removed at once to the house of Mr. Sydney Mason.

In spite of the cold weather and bad going, the Fire Department trucks were quickly brought to the scene and the hose connected up.

In the meantime the fire had eaten its way through the roof of the north end of the house, and the flames could be seen flickering about in the rooms of the third story.

It was soon seen that the house was doomed. Volunteers offered their services in carrying out valuables of every description. A well-organized line of sympathetic townspeople entering empty handed came out laden with furniture, paintings, books, rugs, clothing, bedding, and soon emptied the burning building. Practically all movable goods were carefully carried to safety.



The wind rapidly carried the flames from the north part of the house throughout the building. Sparks were showered upon the barn of the J. C. Whitin estate and upon the roofs of adjoining buildings. The Fire Department prevented the spread of the fire by having the threatened buildings wet down.

After the fire had reached its height, the firemen were given a short but anxious fight with a small fire that broke out on the roof of the J. C. Whitin house.

Whitinsville was indeed fortunate that snow covered the roofs of the buildings in the path of the wind-carried embers.

Our loss was great. We all regret the passing of one of our village landmarks, and our sympathy is extended to Mr. G. Marston Whitin and family in the loss of their home.

Whitin Family Grateful to All Who Helped at Fire

Grateful appreciation and thanks are extended to everyone who assisted in the salvage work at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Whitin on Saturday. The splendid co-operation and resourceful efforts of all effected a saving of household goods and personal belongings which otherwise would not have been possible. The help rendered by the boys in removing articles from the immediate vicinity of the fire to a place of safety was especially valuable and is deeply appreciated.

MR. AND MRS. G. M. WHITIN,
MR. AND MRS. L. M. KEELER,
MR. AND MRS. S. R. MASON,
MR. AND MRS. E. K. SWIFT,
MISS LOIS WHITIN.

Notes on the Fire

The hose auto truck, after skidding into the ditch as it turned the corner by the Shop garage, made a worthy recovery and relieved the feelings of many onlookers.

Fred Clough says that his generosity got the best of him for once, when he lent his mittens to one of his brother firemen. It must have been a cold drive at 4 below.

Billy Hewes was all "het up" over a burning ember in his rubber boot. Upon investigation in the boot, all that we could find was a bunch of keys.

Chief Aldrich was too busy to don his uniform and soon lost his press under an armor of ice.

Sally Jones had mittens two inches thick in a short time.

All good sport lovers gave a sigh of relief when they saw the pool table being carried to safety.

Many a fellow hoped the roof would hold out long enough for him to get his little armful to safety.

Have to hand it to our firemen. They were right on the job.

The Shop Hospital was busy treating frozen ears.

