



The
WHITIN
Spindle



Progress on the New Shop

MARCH

VOL. I

No 8

The WHITIN Spindle

VOLUME 1

WHITINSVILLE, MASS., MARCH, 1920

NUMBER 8

Thirty-eight Years Ago



IT WILL be of interest to everyone of us to know more about the old Shop as it was back in 1882. Only by comparison with the past are the things of the future capable of being foreseen. The same principle applies to a shop of our type. We have progressed, we are progressing, and we are going to continue to progress. Thirty-eight years from today we ought to conservatively picture the Shop as much greater in size, as we are today over the days of 1882.

The drawing of the Shop reproduced on the opposite page gives us a very comprehensive view of the buildings, as if we were looking at them from the extreme south end of the Shop, or several hundred yards behind where the Blacksmith Shop now stands.

The oldest building is marked No. 1. We can easily recognize it as the middle sector of No. 1 Shop today. This Shop was erected in 1847 and marks the first big step in construction towards the present works.

No. 2 building was not started until 1864. An interesting fact about this building is that it was necessarily built of soft wood, for hard wood was impossible to obtain during the Civil War and just afterwards. We notice that the fire engine house is located in a small shed on the west end of No. 2 Shop. Today the hose and ladder trucks are stationed on the same spot. All machinery was brought out of the Shop from the west end doorways.

No. 3 building contained the Pattern Loft, the Engine Room, Rattlers, Grinding Stone Room, and the Breast Wheel. Some of the foundations of this old building were excavated recently when the extension was made on the dipping and bolt jobs. The water wheel that furnished the power for No. 1 Shop was in the west end of this building. Later, when No. 2 building was built, the water wheel down at the end of Keeler's job was run jointly with the old breast wheel and furnished the power for the Shop.

Engine power is rather recent in

the minds of many of us in this Shop. A Corliss 18-horsepower steam engine was the first investment, followed by another of 150 horsepower, but these were rarely used except during dry spells in the summer months.

No. 4 building is the old Foundry. Some moulding was done in the shed southeast of No. 4 building, although the drawing would lead one to believe it was mainly used for storing coal.

No. 5 building is the Blacksmith Shop, No. 6 the old Sand Shed.

No. 7 will be recognized as the Cotton Mill, torn down not so very long ago. James R. Ferry has an interesting time book found in the walls of the old building, giving the names of the old employees and number of hours worked each week. Many of the names in town today are found in the time book. This building was used in 1882 as an outside Carpenter and Paint Shop. P. D. West was in charge of the work. One of the many jobs done from this shop was the erection of the Town Hall.

No. 8 is the old barn that burned about the year 1887. Twenty horses, several head of cattle, and some pigs were burned at that time. Tom Downey, who slept on the job nights, was nearly suffocated, but was rescued from the east window by the firemen.

The little building marked No. 10, just off the Foundry, was used as a dry house. An old charcoal burner was in constant use here, and regularly the dry house would catch fire. It used to be a pastime for the employees to assist in putting out the fires.

Shop No. 11, in the drawing, was used for storing lumber, as a Carpenter Shop and Tin Shop. This building is not our present Carpenter Shop, but was a wooden frame building and was replaced by No. 3 Shop of today a few years after this map was drawn.

The stonewall about the yard evidently served as the back wall to a long series of sheds, as well as doing duty in a novel manner, such as checking some of the old-timers from frequent fishing trips, duck hunts, and

card games up at the spring. One rumor, which is not well founded, yet has a humorous and harmless side to it, would lead us to believe that John C. Whitin, after granting the men a 60-hour week, built the wall around the shop to such good effect that the production rapidly increased over production of the longer hours. Fishing trips, and wives who had had hubbies help with the wash, were very much neglected as a consequence, so the story goes.

Referring to the spring, which by the way was located where the Cotton Mill ice house is today, Tom Gorman has a very interesting story to tell. Tom started work in the Shop when he was a little shaver back in 1863 and held down the job as errand boy, water boy, and general helper for Prentice.

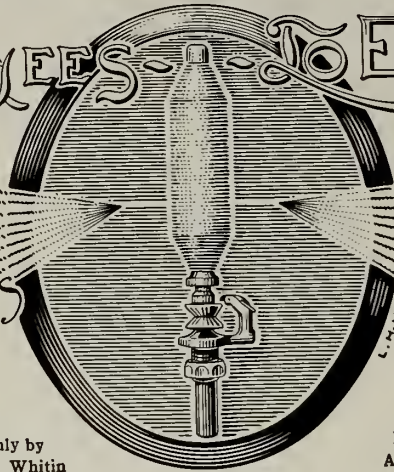
At the age of ten Tom managed to operate a simple machine by using an old Babbitt soap box to increase his height. One day Mr. J. C. Whitin came through the shop and with his cane rapped on Tom's box and said, "How old are you, son?" Tom answered that he was twelve years old, for he knew he was too young to be working. "I won't have any twelve-year-olders your size in this shop," said Mr. Whitin. "Where is your boss, sonny?" Mr. Prentice was out, so Fred Houghton, the second hand, was called over and told to send the kid home.

Later Prentice, who knew how much it meant to Tom to lose his job, managed to find errands for him along with regular trips to the spring to get water for the men on the job. When J. C. Whitin was seen coming near the job, the men would shout to Tom, "Here comes J. C.," and Tom would beat it to the spring. It wasn't long before Newell Wood's father and others used to keep Tom at the spring most of the time. Tom says he thought at one time that Mr. Whitin was looking for him especially, but later was convinced that the men liked to see him make himself scarce.

The bridge across from No. 1 building to No. 11 stood where the alleyway to the Carpenter Shop now is.

FROM EMPLOYEES TO EMPLOYEES

NEWS
PHOTOGRAPHS
EDITORIALS
SPORTING ITEMS
STORIES
PERSONAL ITEMS
JOKES
CARTOONS
ENTERTAINMENTS



WHITIN SPIRIT
LAUGHS
SLAMS
BOOSTS
BETTER ACQUAINTANCE
GOODWILL
DISCUSSIONS
IDEALS
FELLOWSHIP

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Editorial

SMILE

Someone who has the gift of poetic expression has said:

"The man worth while is the man who can smile

When everything goes dead wrong."

He must have had in mind those days that come to each one of us when we seem to be looking at things through blue glasses, when our best friends don't look good to us, when the milk of human kindness is soured, and when even work seems anything but a blessing. If we can keep the cheerful grin working overtime on those days, we may consider ourselves heroes, though perhaps not wearing the D. S. M.

"Laugh and grow fat" is a saying which has been in use long enough to have become a classic. If the man who first used that sentence had said "Laugh and grow healthy," or "Smiles are a sure cure for the blues," he might have hit the nail on the head even better. Perhaps the reason some of the ladies do not laugh more is because they are afraid of growing fat; but it is our impression that all men are agreed that a cheerful woman, even though she is a few pounds overweight, is much more

desirable as a companion than one who resembles a lemon drop in size and acidity.

Solomon said, "A light heart maketh a cheerful countenance," and he might have gone farther and said a cheerful countenance makes friends. It would be a good thing for all of us to join the Smiler's Association.

There is a time and a place when a smile may accomplish a great deal, and that is when a new fellow comes on the job to work with us. If we can greet him in a pleasant way, if we can tell him something of the job and show him a little about the work, if we can simply give him a smile, we may help him to pass the first period when everything is strange and may save a valuable employee for the Company.

So our first and last word is SMILE.

American Legion Moves Into New Quarters

Jeffrey L. Vail Post, No. 111, A. L., is now occupying its new quarters in the Eagle Block on Pine Street. The quarters are open for members every night until eleven, and meetings are held there on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. At present the quarters consist of one large room where the members can enjoy themselves at cards, checkers, etc. The daily papers and a number of magazines have been subscribed to, so that those who wish to read have plenty of material. For those who like the "manly art" a set of boxing gloves has been provided. "Bunky" Kearnan and "Funny"

Wood recently gave a very good exhibition. "Bunky" complained after the bout that "Funny" hit too hard. The promoters are trying to arrange a bout between Dick Felson and Pat Anderson. They should be able to stage a good bout, as it is an even match.

The Whitin Machine Works very kindly gave a number of chairs and tables to the Post. A pool table and piano have been ordered; but owing to weather conditions, which held up freight, they had not arrived at this writing. Friends of the Post donated a Victrola and records, among which are some of the latest dance pieces. If Vernon Castle could see "Bebo" Kelliher and Duck Leonard doing the modern dances, he would turn green with envy.

Later on, the boys intend taking over the entire top floor for quarters. When the other rooms are acquired, shower-baths and lockers will be installed and another pool table purchased. One room will be fitted up as a writing room and library.

The Post is to hold a public dancing party on Monday, April 12, in Memorial Hall. Music will be furnished by Dyer's celebrated eight-piece orchestra from Worcester. The Coyle Bros., popular cabaret singers of Worcester, will entertain.

We regret to announce the death from pneumonia of Mr. William Harrington, of the Cast Iron Room.

Annie King, of the bolt job, succumbed to pneumonia, February 16, 1920.



William Leonard

Long Service Series

William Leonard, of the repair job, is one of our oldest employees, his service record dating back as far as 1867. Even before that date he used to come into the Shop during vacations. "In those days we youngsters received fifty cents a day for eleven hours' work," Mr. Leonard said.

Mr. Leonard's birthplace was on what was known as the old Arcade, which was the district near Maple Street of today. On September 12, 1867, he came to work for Mr. Moulton, of the ring job.

After a year and one-half at this work, he was placed on the bolt job under Mr. Richards. He left Mr. Richards in 1872 and since then has held down jobs in almost every part of the Shop. It was this varied experience in all classes of work that has made Mr. Leonard a valuable man on the repair job.

He worked for the following foremen after getting through for Mr. Richards:

Cobley and Chamberlain, building looms, 5 years.

Charles Fay, card work, 7 years.

James Robertson, roving frames, 2 years.

James Prentice, drawing frames, 4 years.

George Bathrick, spinning frames, 12 years.

Henry Woodmancy, spindles, 2 years.

J. Howard Burbank, card work, 1½ years.

James Cahill, doffers and rolls, 5 years.

William Dale, repair job, since job was started.

Mr. Leonard's folks were among the early settlers of Northbridge, and he can tell some very interesting stories of the days gone by. The fact connected with his past life that is a puzzle to us is how he managed to remain a confirmed old batch all these years. Mr. Leonard says he was always very retiring, especially every fourth year of his life. This leap year, however, he admitted he might be induced to step out a bit, in which case the "Spindle" stands ready to give the happy event a glorious write-up.

Shop Hospital Has a Busy Month

The Hospital reports a busy month, and they are glad of it. Why? Accidents have not seriously increased, but the number of minor injuries that have reported for first aid has decidedly increased. They treated 65 minor cases in one morning. Often more than a hundred cases a day are treated.

The Hospital and Safety Committee wish to extend their approval to all those who have reported with small cuts, irritated eyes, sore throats, headaches, coughs, slivers, etc. That they have played safe is the opinion of the Safety Committee. These men make good workmen is the Shop's opinion, for they have demonstrated that they are careful in so doing; and it naturally follows they can be trusted to be careful in doing other things.

The correct thing to do and the only thing to do is to have the small cuts bandaged right, to have that eye treated and washed in a solution to prevent infection or inflammation.

Last month's accidents show six crushed toes, two in one day. How did it happen? Somebody let something drop. One case had to have six stitches taken and suffered a bad fracture.

Slippery walks of the last month had added to our list of accidents. Although it is human nature to laugh at a man who slips on a banana peel, and it is funny, seven percent of all accidents in the United States are due to falling. So let's watch our

step. One of our foremen slipped just outside the Freight House door and in falling rammed his hand into two nails sticking upright out of a board. Somebody was careless to have allowed that board to be there. It was an unfortunate spot to pick to fall down on, but it only goes to show we can't be too careful.

On the subject of eyes the Hospital reports that there has not occurred one single case of infection to an eye that has been treated by them within reasonable time after the accident. One of our doctors goes on record as stating, "I haven't treated an infected eye from the Shop since the Hospital was established, whereas, before, a month never went by without at least one serious eye infection passing through my office on the way to the specialist."

The Hospital was established for our use. Who wants to go around with a cut accumulating dirt, or a red eye, just because we won't take time off from the job to do a thing right?

We owe it to the folks at home, whether they be mother, wife, daughter, or son, to play safe. Folks at home: if your daughters, sons, brothers, or husbands have cut hands and come home without a good-looking bandage on the hand, or have inflamed eyes, tell them they have a Hospital at the Shop that is at their service and is there for them to use.

Building Developments of Works Supervised by Architect with War Record

Perhaps it would interest our readers to know that Mr. Joseph D. Leland, of Boston, architect and engineer in charge of the many building developments going on in Whitinsville at the present time, had a very enviable war record which we are glad to print below.

During the World War Mr. Leland gave his services to the Government and was stationed at Washington, D. C. He was appointed assistant director of the Bureau of Industrial Housing and Transportation, which operated under the United States Department of Labor, and was also the vice-president of the United States Housing Corporation. During Mr. Leland's association with these governmental offices, over 6,000 houses for war workers in about twenty states were designed and constructed.



Heavy Planer and Milling Department

The northwest corner of No. 1 Shop, near the present location of Bert Sweet's desk, was the first known location of this department. Robert Foster and Robert Brown both worked here. Mr. Foster in his later years pointed with pleasure to several bricks which had been partially dislodged one day when his planer table ran off. These bricks were covered up when the addition to Keeler's job was finished. The original planer job was divided, the smaller work being done on a separate job under the supervision of Robert Brown and the heavy work being done under the supervision of Mr. Foster.

Most of the planers were built in the old cellar of No. 2 Shop, Will Dixon and Mr. Inman having charge of that work. The old planer now in the cellar was one of two bought in Providence and hauled over the roads by oxen, workmen accompany-



George F. Hanna



Robert Ferguson

ing them to shore up the bridges. One of the wrenches still in use on this planer is stamped "J. C. W. Planer No. 5, 1865." According to Mr. Foster this planer was purchased in 1856.

Mr. Foster entered the employ of the Whitin Machine Works in 1858, was given charge of the job in 1868, and retired in 1909, to be succeeded by Robert Ferguson, who continued until his death on New Year's Day, 1913. Mr. Ferguson entered the employ of the Whitin Machine Works in 1868 and worked on the job until his death in 1913. He was then succeeded by George F. Hanna, who is still with us.

Soon after Mr. Hanna took charge, part of William Blair's department was transferred to him. Three new planers have been added, and the job now consists of twenty planers and eight milling machines. All but two of the old planers have been scrapped, the equipment to-day being mostly high-speed modern planers and milling machines, doing practically all of the heavy planing and milling for the entire Shop.

Mr. Foster and Mr. Ferguson had unique records in that they worked on the planer job all of the time.

George Hanna started with Oscar Taft on the bolster job and was transferred later to the spindle job under Henry Woodmancy. In 1893 he entered the apprenticeship school of Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co., graduating three years later. He was rehired in the Shop and placed on the tool job, where he worked as a tool maker for six years. In January, 1913, Mr. Hanna was placed in charge of the large planers.

The personnel of the planer job is as follows:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Alexander McCrea	33		33	
Thomas Skillen	33		33	
George F. Hanna	25		7	6
Jacob Travaille	24		24	
Thomas Wallace	20		20	
Fred Bosquet	20		7	
Abram Neroe	20		3	
John Sybesma	19		19	
Oscar Martin	18		2	
William Smith	16		1	
Patrick McDonough	15		14	
David Cochrane	15		15	

Continued on page 18, column 3



Robert Foster

Office Notes

Recently a man from Pawtucket called on the phone and asked to talk with the tall, good-looking man with red hair and wearing glasses, who sits in back of the telephone operator. Happen to know such a gentleman?

The girls of the Repair Department bowled against the girls of the Main Office March 4. Due to the wonderful bowling of Catherine Walsh and Mary Britton the Repair Department bowled 644. The Main Office bowled 593; but if Catherine Munt had kept her eyes off "Gummy," she might have done better on the last string.

A young lady in the Payroll Department says that when she received a pair of skis for a birthday present she thought she was in the seventh heaven, but her joy was slight as compared with a certain moonlight night she went skiing with a young man in the Main Office. Isn't that so—?

The last month found a member of the Main Office force skiing up at Castle Hill and accomplishing some feats which would make a sensation in the sporting columns.

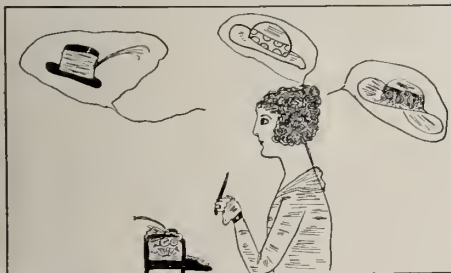
Mr. Editor: There ain't no news nohow, and my imagination isn't working to-day. Why don't you get Harry Scott to write up something? He's that "humououst."

OPERATOR NO. 19.

We understand that Herbert Ball, of the Production Department, is getting ready to take the "fatal step" and enter the matrimonial ranks. Nuff sed.

Mr. Swift and Mr. Keeler have gone to Bermuda for two or three weeks.

Ruth Burnap, Catherine Munt, and Dorothy Wheeler enjoyed the rigors of snowshoeing one Saturday afternoon last month. Well, Ruth was able to get up at 4 P. M. the next day, and nobody has questioned whether or not the other two ladies saved the expense of three square meals the next day.



Spring Fever

"Two Versions of the Same Story"

VERSION NO. 1

The Service Department enjoyed a novel banquet at the home of Miss Brown, of the Hospital, Thursday night, March 4. An informal call was made upon Mr. Stevens earlier in the evening, after an enjoyable sleigh ride to East Douglas. Mr. Stevens, however, was not "at home" and missed the pleasure of entertaining.

The members of the party were indeed sorry not to have the pleasure of such a pleasant association as is usually afforded by Mr. Stevens.

However, the abundance of nice things to eat and the social gathering at the home of Miss Brown were the crowning success of the evening.

VERSION NO. 2

We congratulate the people who got up the sleigh ride for the Service Department on their ability to manage a sleigh ride. Dinner was to have been served for them at the Stevens House, but through some mischance this insignificant detail was overlooked, and the entire party bought the grub and had an impromptu dinner at Grace Brown's. It's a pretty good joke, say we.

A rifle team of five men from the Drafting Room would like to shoot a match with any five-man team in the Shop. Match to be shot with 22-caliber rifles, either single shot or repeater; any make of arms or sights, excepting telescope, acceptable; National Rifle Association rules, at ranges of 50 yards, 100 yards, and 200 yards.

The Hospital staff turned out in full force for a chicken supper at the Stevens House recently.

The occasion was set to celebrate the result of a bowling tournament of the early evening between Nurse McDonald and Mr. Jackman, and Miss Brown and Dr. Barry.

Toasts were plentiful, and songs were most ardent. The losers, Dr. Barry and Miss Brown, drowned their sorrow in the delightful aroma and essence of mixed tea.



A Florida Back Scratcher

Nicholas Hooyenga, late of Ramsey's job, has sent his father a stuffed alligator, a picture of which we present here. Nicholas left us last summer to take up farming among the everglades of the sunny southland and has evidently succeeded in raising a typical crop of Florida pets.

A young lad from the spindle job attached a one dollar bill to a piece of string and laid it in the alleyway leading up from the bolt job. Along came Mr. Smith, the boss painter, saw the bill lying there, swooped down in a graceful plunge to gather in the innocent looking money, only to have it slide along the floor and come to rest a few feet away. He again made a frantic plunge for the retreating bill, but was again foiled. At last he realized that someone was watching him. It was a young lad having a great laugh for himself. Smith took the joke in a real way, but warns those who wish to save their money to keep their bills off the floor. Mr. Smith says a little cash borrowed at no interest would be his idea of good finance.



A Committee Meeting. It was voted to forward the bills



Ancona Hens are Keeler's Hobby

Harley Keeler has made an enviable record with his Ancona hens at the Massachusetts poultry shows this last year. He won first pen at the Oxford Fair, first pen at the Upton Fair, first cock, first hen, first cockerel, and first pullet at the Worcester Fair, and received blue ribbons on first pen, first and second pullets at the Brockton Fair.

Mr. Keeler gives some very good pointers in the following article and is now prepared to furnish eggs for this spring's hatching.

"While it is well to know the origin and history of a breed of fowls, and good to have birds that are pleasing to the eye, yet none of these things are sufficient to recommend a breed to a poultryman's favor.

"If you might be interested in taking up Anconas, you want to know what they are and what they will do; and I wish to bring to your attention a few points in their favor for your consideration.

"Anconas are pre-eminently an egg breed, and this is their first and greatest virtue. The profit in the poultry business is in eggs. If it were not for the money in eggs, the poultry business would be a dead one.

"Ancona plumage is black with white spots, making a very attractive bird for the farmer or back-yard poultry man. Standard weight of a hen equals four pounds, and of a cock five pounds.

"Anconas begin laying at an early age, and they lay persistently all winter and through the summer, except during the moult. They will repeat the laying during the second and third years, and even four-year-old hens lay better than do yearlings of some other breeds. Consequently, it is not necessary to replace your flock with young stock every year or two.

"Ancona fowls are small eaters. Five Anconas will thrive on the amount of food necessary to sustain three fowls of the heavy American, Asiatic, or English breed. Figure out what this means in profit on a flock of fowls in these times of high-priced feed. Anconas are such prolific layers and small eaters, they produce eggs at the least cost per dozen of any known breed. Why not make a practical demonstration yourself this spring? Get a few settings of eggs, compare the chicks with any other breed you may. Keep an accurate account of what they eat and what they return, and I am confident you will confirm all the good things said by me for the Ancona.

"Anconas lay large white eggs. It is not enough that one should know a good thing when he sees it; he should 'seize a good thing when he knows it.' Moral. Get Anconas.

"Anconas are excellent table fowl; the meat is of fine grain and a good flavor. Their skin is yellow, and young roosters mature to the broiler size very quickly.

"With these few remarks I wish to state that I have a fine pen of Hoganised Anconas and will have eggs for hatching in season.

"If any one wants to get started right with this breed of fowl, I solicit your trade. A square deal is assured.

"H. E. KEELER,
"18 Main Street,
"Whitinsville, Mass."

Eggs are an interesting subject to write about these days. Like diamonds and nuggets they don't merely happen, as it were.

Minshull bought four dozen eggs from Mr. Kershaw. Hargraves thought it would be a good joke to substitute a few wooden blocks for those eggs. In so doing, he dropped a bag containing a dozen. Those worthless scrambled eggs cost just one dollar to replace, according to Hargraves' expense account.

In our service series we wish to add the names of George Barslow and Horace Aldrich, of Meader's job, who have been with us for 38 years.

Interesting Anniversaries

March 15 to April 15

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

- | | |
|---------------|---|
| Mar. 15, 1918 | Farewell reception in Memorial Hall given to soldiers going to war. |
| Mar. 16, 1908 | Shop went on short time, 45 hours a week. |
| Mar. 21, 1907 | Excavation for new foundry 250' x 500' started. |
| Mar. 29, 1906 | Bank building opened. |
| Mar. 30, 1890 | Designed 16" card coiler. |
| Mar. 30, 1897 | Combing machinery designed. |
| Mar. 30, 1907 | B. L. M. Smith, roll job foreman, retired. |
| Mar. 30, 1918 | All clocks in the country set one hour ahead. Daylight saving scheme inaugurated. |
| Mar. 31, 1890 | Drawings for coiler drawing frame started. |
| Mar. 31, 1899 | First citizens' caucus. |
| Apr. 1, 1891 | First pneumatic-tired bicycle came into town. |
| Apr. 1, 1907 | Post office moved from small wooden building on corner of Forest Street. |
| Apr. 2, 1903 | Shop started on full time. |
| Apr. 3, 1903 | Enlargement of Foundry charging house planned. |
| Apr. 3, 1911 | Australian ballot adopted for electing town officers in Northbridge. |
| Apr. 4, 1906 | Freight house addition 170' x 115' started. |
| Apr. 5, 1917 | War declared on Germany by United States. |
| Apr. 6, 1918 | Liberty Loan parade in town, 3,000 in line of march. |
| Apr. 7, 1890 | Town of Northbridge voted to have electric lights. |
| Apr. 9, 1891 | Plans made for Oscar Owen's house on Hill Street. |
| Apr. 9, 1911 | Elevator accident in Shop, six men hurt. |

Boarding House Drama

Mr. and Mrs. Chef, culinary artists of one of Whitinsville's many boarding houses, staged several reels of movies. It all commenced when friend husband went on a tear up in his room, merely taking to breaking pictures, jumping under and over the bed, and trying out the strength of the furniture.

Mrs. Chef was much concerned and asked the aid of a kind table guest to keep hubbie quiet. Mr. Table Guest replied that he did not feel that he could interfere without the proprietor's permission, whereupon Mrs. Chef retired only to return to say she had the permission of the proprietor's daughter.

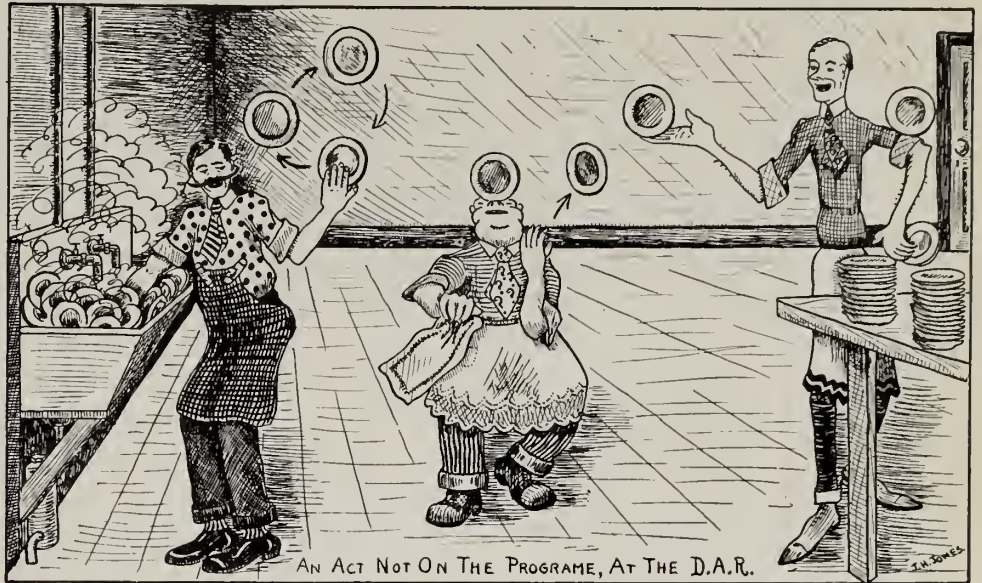
Mr. Table Guest decided to investigate and finds his highness, the chef, looking for three-head dragons under the mattress. That was too much for his idea of first-aid treatment, so he suggested to the daughter of the proprietor to call out the town police force.

The police force both arrived all het up, ready for action and interview. Mrs. Chef is right there with lapel-smoothing conversation and gestures. In the meantime, Mr. Chef returns to earth from his three-head dragon hunt and walks right up to the police on his way to the post office, undoubtedly bent on recording his discoveries with some museum of extinct animals.

"Now," says Mrs. Chef, "I'll just sneak upstairs and see if everything is all right." Mrs. Chef, with unusual show of wit and action, enlists the services of one of our well-known citizens, well known to our police force, who agrees to lie down on the bed, his back to the door.

When the police were informed that all was well, they decided to take a peek and satisfy themselves that the wild man had quieted down to the extent of being a peaceful citizen.

Meanwhile, the house proprietor returns to the house and wants to know the trouble. When told that the chef had been on another mystic hunt, he was about to arouse the gentle sleeper and deliver a tear-producing lecture, when in walked our source of trouble, the chef. Imagine the confusion of thoughts that rushed



through the minds of our police force and the explanations that followed from Mr. and Mrs. Chef.

The final reel was staged at Plummers, at which place our police force waved a happy adieu to our villain and villainess as they sped on their way via the Consolidated for parts unknown. Eager steps were retraced back to Whitinsville by our police force, inspired by their successful strategy and eager for the next of the many complex problems that face our force of law and order.

Confidentially Speaking

Prospect Hill was the scene of a coasting party of Miss McDonald and Miss Brown, both of the Hospital. When one deliberately takes up coasting to produce an appetite, our sympathy goes out to the man who foots the bills.

We wouldn't stand for it, girls. It has become popular to drink tea and between gulps to wheeze out that unworthy toast, "Woman came after man and has been after him ever since."

Miss Glidden went to the Sunday School teachers' training class one Monday evening with a book entitled, "Toasts for All Occasions." What strange things we will do.

Jim Ferry went out to his henhouse and pocketed two eggs. Later at the bank he found upon investigation that, though he himself was not broke, something was.

John Gero, of the gear job, met with a fate not to be wondered at Saturday noon, March 6, during the height of the blizzard. The accident happened just as he was entering East Douglas. His hat was torn from his head and deposited in the river. Fortunately, a blanket was handy to protect that thin spot on top.

The Foundation Company has had one advantage at least this winter. There didn't prove to be as much ledge as was at first expected. Those working on the gear and needle jobs inform us that the Foundation Company hasn't taken into account the ledge that goes up but never comes down.

There were 3,038 men in the shop on March first. These figures include the Foundry and Yard. If we add the fitters on the road and the office men, the total will be about 3,300 men.

During the past eleven months 40% of the men hired in the Shop have been employed here before. We cannot help but believe that it is a mighty good shop to work in when they come back 40% strong. If at any time we get the blues and feel like chucking our job, it would be a good thing for us to figure that the chances are four to ten that we will be back again.

Wouldn't we rather have a record of continuous service than to have a rep of breaking camp at the slightest whim?

Moving for nothing is worse than throwing money away, for it is hard work for which we have to pay the wages.

Eddie on way out to Hua Shing Mill, Sunday, December 21, 1919, and Oakland which he says is 100% better than a rickshaw



Erecting Whittin Machinery in Mill in North China



The way cotton is handled in China. This cotton was brought fourteen miles by coolies from Tsingtao to Hua Shing Mill



News from China and Japan



WHITIN machinery has won a place of distinction among the textile mill owners of Japan and China. It is not boastful to state that we have established ourselves with them as the leading textile machine manufacturers of the world. This distinction is due wholly to the results we have accomplished by the operation of our machinery in Japan.

Eddie Whittaker, who was with us last summer, is now back in the Orient, superintending the erection of Whittin machinery. Mrs. Whittaker is right on the job, too, and we have been fortunate to secure these interesting snapshots of local color from northern China.

This winter the Whittakers are at Hua Shing Mill, 14 miles outside of Tsingtao, China. Eddie writes that he has overcome the transportation problem between Tsingtao and the mill, as he now makes the trip in his new Oakland, which is some improvement over the coolie-drawn rickshaw. He says further: "We like Tsingtao; the climate is quite dry, but very cold. However, we bundle up in furs and woolens like Eskimos and yet often

feel cold. With little heat at the mill and not much at the hotel, and a breezy 14-mile ride between, we are not always as comfortable as we would like to be, but summer is coming."

Speaking of financial conditions in China, Eddie says that the rate of exchange is 140% higher than normal and still soaring. That means a dollar's worth of goods from China to-day would cost us \$2.40, as the exchange now stands. Going further into finances, he tells of purchasing an Oakland car for 1,550 taels, or \$2,130 in gold of our money. That may sound a bit steep for this sort of a car; but when a Ford car costs about \$1,200, it doesn't seem so very much in comparison. If Eddie rented a car, it would cost him \$525 a month; and as the upkeep is about \$105 a month, Eddie has decided to buy one outright.

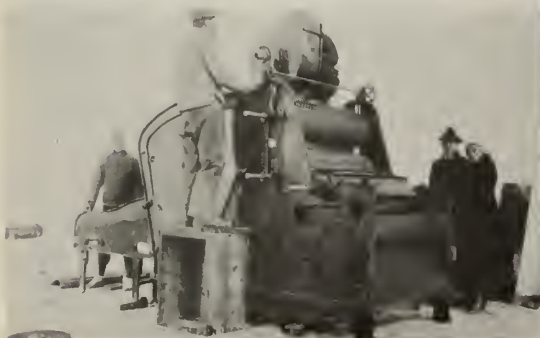
In another part of his letter Mr. Whittaker writes: "I think you might be interested in a few scenes such as we are experiencing just at present. To-day, as well as every day, we saw some of the workmen sunning themselves outside the great wall around the mill. So far this sounds all right, but—these fellows were hunting cooties on each other and having a great feed, for as soon as they caught one—pop! it went into the fellow's mouth." Some feed, we say.



Power Plant at Hanazana Mill. Reinforced concrete chimney built entirely by man power, no machinery being used. Staging was built with bamboo and straw rope, no nails used



Chinese Mill Owner Mr. Dang and Mr. Whittaker



Erecting the Bale Breaker



"How we lived in Japan at meal time"



A view of the Hua Shing Mill

ing Wood for Mill Construction. Mrs. Whittaker in the Foreground



Manner of Transporting Whitin Machinery. This box weighed 6 tons. A rope was tied around the box and about fifty coolies dragged the box to mill. It took three days to drag the box one mile



In the Picker Room, Hua Shing Mill



Turning to Japan and the subject of competition with the Japanese in the manufacture of cotton thread and cloth, the problem of labor looms up high on the horizon. However, the International Labor Conference at Washington this last fall would lead us to believe that the day of excessively cheap labor in Japan is not going to be what it has been in the recent past. The *Bulletin* of October from the Reed & Prentice Mfg. Co. gives the following summary of labor conditions that are of interest to us who are placing machinery in these factories:

"From official Japanese sources data have been compiled to show that in 1916 American wages were more than eight times the average wages in Japan. In textile factories wages for male laborers ran as low as 26 cents a day in 1916. In the chemical industry they were even lower.

"The details of the Japanese labor situation, revealed by the Japanese government's own figures, demonstrated the menace which these starvation wages are to American industry.

"Even the Department of Labor of our own Government has found it advisable to publish from these Japanese sources the startling picture of the woman and child labor situation in Japan. Figures cited by the de-

partment of labor show that, in 19,290 factories in the empire of the Mikado, there were employed at the end of 1916, 1,203 boys and 5,571 girls under twelve years of age, a total of 6,774; and 19,564 boys and 87,709 girls between 12 and 15 years of age. These child operatives are employed mainly in match, glass, filature, cotton spinning, cotton weaving, printing, binding, and hempen plaiting. Of a total of 543,389 women over 15 years of age employed in Japanese factories, 300,000 are under 20 years of age. Their work in the raw silk factories lasts 13 to 14 hours a day, on an average, and in the weaving mills they average 14 to 16 hours a day, says the official Japanese report. The day and night shifts alternate weekly, but all must sleep in the same beds in the factory quarters. As a result the death rate from consumption is 30 per 1,000."

But even this sort of labor will not tend to affect our business for many years, if ever, according to many thinkers. One wise sage says that, as soon as Japan begins to make more cotton cloth than she can use, American advertisers will convince the Chinamen to wear their shirt tails one inch longer. Statisticians say that, to add this one inch, it would take all the cotton grown in America

Continued on page 18, column 2



Mrs. Whittaker and boy machine cleaners. "You ought to get a 'look see' at these fellows. Dirty? Whew! You can't tell if they are yellow, red, or black"



Mr. Dang, Manager of Hua Shing Mill, and Eddie



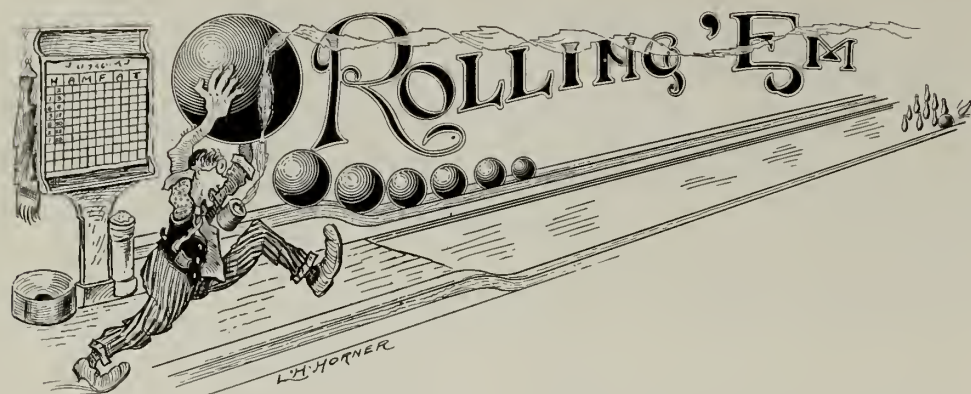
ork-like quarters in which the Hanazana Mill operatives will live



A Chinese Saw Mill, all man power



Clotbing Cards



Shop Bowling League

Bowling continues on its popular stride set during the latter part of January and last month. The Spinning team has taken the lead by a safe margin and looks like the present contender for the title. On the week ending March 6 they had won 23 points and lost only one, while the Spindles in second place had won 17 and lost seven.

Congratulations are in order to the Combers, who have stuck faithfully to the job and have succeeded in annexing two points.

Individual high-string honors are being keenly fought for. Hourihan, of the Foundry, has seven pins on Marien of the Spindles, and ten pins on F. Brown, of the Patterns. Hourihan gathered in a total of 126 pins. Donovan, Willard, and F. Brown lead the field in the three-string totals with 309 each.

On February 16, the Spinning met the Foundry and took home the bacon without leaving a slice behind. Wood, of the Spinning, was honor man of the match with 95 average. The Foundry was not up to its usual stride. Hourihan went into a slump, only registering a 78.7 average. The Card Job also took four from the Miscellaneous. Roche laid down a string of 109.

February 18 the Pickers picked a few points from our cellar champs, but in the second string the Combers upset the dope by taking their first point of the season. Ferguson was going good with a 95.3 average. The Patterns failed to take the measure of the Spindles and lost four points. The Spindles hung up 1,366 for a total pinfall, while Gahan added a 97.3 average to his credit.

The Spindles started in with a rush on the night of the twenty-third, but dropped the second and third strings to the Pickers, making the match an even break. The Spinning quintet took all four from the Patterns.

On the twenty-fifth the Foundry picked up only one from the Miscellaneous, which had added some new material to its lineup. A dark horse by the name of Willard was lassoed and broken in by Manager Hanna. On the other alleys the same evening the Cards took four away from the Combers.

Hourihan, of the Foundry, broke into the limelight with 126 against the Pickers, March 1. It was an off night for the Pickers, but even at that the Foundry kept going well and took four points with little competition. The Patterns were against the Combers on the same night. F. Brown, hitherto unknown in the Shop Bowling League circle, came through with a 116 for the first string and completed the match with a total of 303 and an average of 101. The Combers once more took a point in the second string, four of their men rolling over 90.

The Cards won one from the Spinning in the first string, Thursday, March 4, while the Spindle Job did the unexpected and dropped three to the Miscellaneous. Willard in his second match of the season scored 309, with strings of 105 and 115. Celley also came through with 111 and 103 strings, making an average of 99.3. It looks as if the Miscellaneous team had hit its stride.

The results for the week ending March 3 are as follows:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING

Brown, F.	101.9	McNaul	83.5
Willard	98.6	O'Neil	83.0
Farland	96.3	Cummings	82.7
Marien	95.3	Farley	82.5
Donavan, F.	92.7	Dumais	82.5
Melia, T.	91.7	Walsh	82.3
Donavan, L.	91.2	Roche, A.	81.3
Kane	91.1	Marshall	81.2
Roche, T.	91.0	Finney	81.0
Ballard, H.	90.6	Kennedy	80.3
Celley	90.2	Jones, W.	80.3
Gahan	90.0	Lemoine	79.7
Plante	89.7	Perkins	79.7
McGowan	89.6	Brown, J.	79.6
Anderson, G.	89.5	Hassen	79.5
Ferguson	89.5	Pincence	79.2
Wood	89.3	Posara	79.0
Kiernan	88.5	Gill	78.7
Flynn	88.3	Stamp	78.7
Hanna	88.2	Mellville	78.0
Hourihan	88.0	Montgomery	78.3
Bisson	87.5	Boyd	78.0
Johnson	87.2	Veau	77.0
Vincent	87.1	Baker	76.5
Melia, J.	86.0	Porter	76.3
Grady	86.0	Martin	75.3
McCarthy	86.0	Liberty	75.0
Leonard	86.0	Lees	74.7
Ballard, E.	85.7	Harrington	74.7
Anderson, P.	85.7	Fitzpatrick	74.0
Connors	85.5	Graves	73.5
Peltier	85.5	Felson	73.0
McGuinness	85.3	Smith	72.5
Clark	85.3	Colthart	71.3
Hartley	84.7	Flower	70.7
Mulligan	84.7	Lang	70.5
Gagne	84.0	Hobart	69.7
Tebeau	83.8	Dyer	65.3
Bernardi	83.7		

TOTAL PINFALL

Spinning	8,077	1,346.1
Spindles	7,907	1,317.8
Cards	7,702	1,283.7
Miscellaneous	7,694	1,282.3
Pickers	7,656	1,276.0
Foundry	7,589	1,264.8
Patterns	7,531	1,255.2
Combers	7,092	1,182.0

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Percent.
Spinning	23	1	.958
Spindles	17	7	.708
Cards	15	9	.625
Pickers	10	14	.417
Foundry	13	11	.542
Miscellaneous	8	16	.333
Patterns	8	16	.333
Combers	2	22	.083

TEAM AVERAGE FOR SIX MATCHES

Spinning	88.9
Spindles	87.8
Cards	85.6
Miscellaneous	85.5
Pickers	85.1
Foundry	84.3
Patterns	83.7
Combers	79.5

HIGH INDIVIDUAL STRINGS

Hourihan	126	Celley	111
Marien	119	Plante	109
Brown, F.	116	Gahan	109
Willard	115	Donavan, F.	107
Roche, T.	113	McGowan	107

HIGH INDIVIDUAL THREE-STRINGS

Brown, F.	309	Plante	298
Donavan, F.	309	Roche, T.	296
Willard	309	Ballard, E.	295
Marien	304	Gahan	292
Celley	298	Ferguson	290



Office League

The first week in March placed the Drafting Room in the lead with a margin of 53 pins over the Main Office.

We understand from the Main Office that 53 pins is a mere trifle. The Drafting Room, on the other hand, is sure that they have a good lead on last year's champs and intend to keep it. Montgomery has held up his rep in good shape, and the leading position that his team holds has been due in a great measure to his individual performance.

In the first five high averages, we notice that all four teams are represented. H. Crawford upset the dope by climbing up among the top notchers after a poor getaway earlier in the season.

On the night of the seventeenth, the Main Office swamped No. 2 Office by a mere margin of 124 pins. It was certainly an off night with the team from No. 2 Office.

The Repair Department came across with a good night February 19, but lost out to the head-liners by 32 pins. Montgomery averaged 103.2 for the evening, hanging up 126 in the fourth string.

The Main Office hung up the high total pinfall against the Repair Department, February 24, with a total of 2,633 and a team average of 87.8. Lasell, Johnston, and Foley rolled 111, 109, and 105 respectively in the third string, making a total of the string of 578, only two pins less than the high team string of 580, made by the Repair Department on February 19.

No. 2 Office came back strong on Thursday night, March 4. H. Crawford showed unusual form and trailed Montgomery by 13 pins, for an average of 95.6. Driscoll, who has been below his average this year, began to

climb into the old ranks. The Drafting Room, however, took the match by 28 pins, chalking up a total of 2,624.

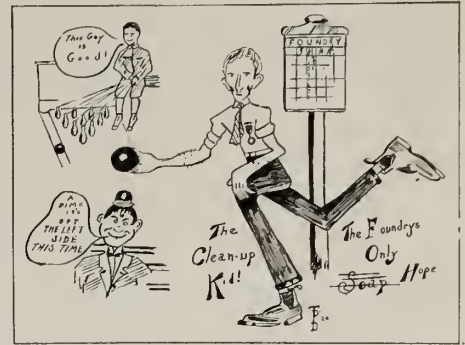
Minshull showed up well on the night of March 2 by taking the third string at 114. Montgomery fell into a slump, yet averaged 95.6. The Repair Department shows a steady intention of staying over 2,600 pins a match and was credited with 2,613 for the evening.

The Main Office, although steady, did not hang up the scores of the past and were forced into accepting 2,600 pins. Lincoln's name appears on the score card for the first time, with an average of 88.8.

No. 2 Office continued its winning streak and headed off the Repair Department with a score of 2,558 to 2,538. Broadhurst rolled his usual good match, while Jim Ferry starred for the winners. No really brilliant plays were scored up. H. Crawford started out to repeat his performance of the week before, but had to bow before a 68 after a good 99.

The summary of the matches this season follows:

INDIVIDUAL STANDING			
Montgomery	100.7	Carpenter	83.6
Broadhurst	94.6	Scott	83.4
Minshull	90.7	Duggan	82.8
Lincoln	88.8	Parks	82.6
Crawford, H.	88.6	Crawford, W.	82.4
Foley	88.4	Ferguson	81.0
Lamb	87.8	Keeler	80.9
Lasell	87.7	Rollins	80.6
Wild	87.6	Murray	80.5
Noble	86.8	Alden	80.2
Ferry	86.7	Ball	78.6
Johnston, Harold	86.7	Larkin	78.4
Bullock	86.5	Rogers	78.4
Driscoll, T.	86.4	Nelson	77.6
Noyes	85.6	Whipple	77.2
Greenwood	84.7	McGoey	76.3
Boutiette	84.3	Meek	72.2
Wilmot	83.7		
TOTAL PINFALL AND LEAGUE STANDING			
Team 1, Drafting Room			10,400
Team 2, Main Office			10,347
Team 4, Repair Department			10,176
Team 3, No. 2 Office			10,105



HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL STRINGS			
Montgomery	136	Lasell	111
Minshull	114	Broadhurst	111
Crawford, H.	113		

HIGH INDIVIDUAL FIVE-STRING TOTALS			
Montgomery	529	Foley	474
Broadhurst	493	Minshull	463
Crawford, H.	478		

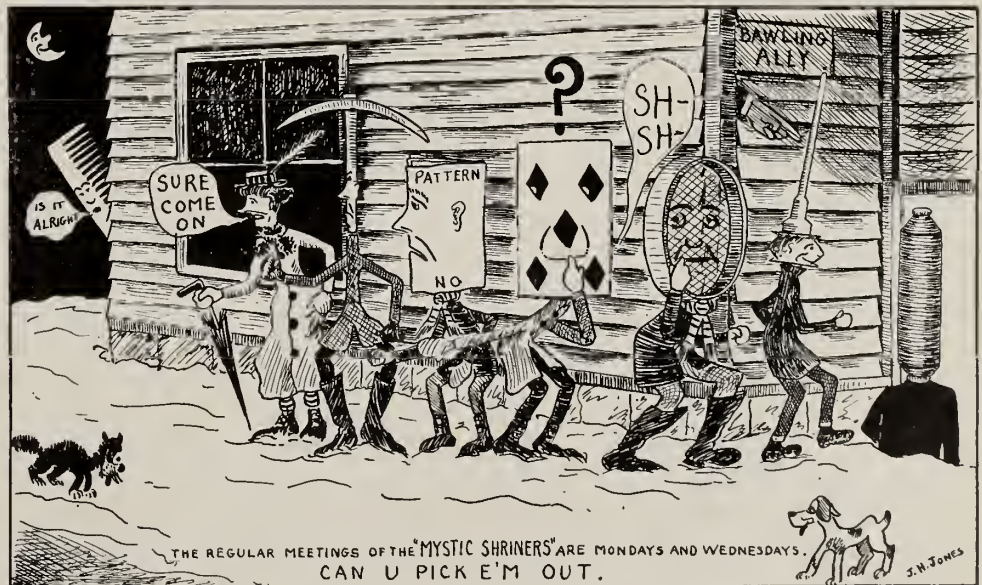
Office Bowling League Elects Officers

At 5 o'clock, Tuesday, March 9, the Office Bowling League met in the Assembly Hall. Charles T. Noble was elected chairman. The following men were voted into office:

President, Jos. Lasell, 2nd; vice-president, Charles T. Noble; treasurer, Chester Lamb; secretary, Thomas H. Driscoll.

The temporary committee on ways and means was given a vote of thanks for the efficient manner in which it had organized and set in motion the Office League.

A motion was passed to create an Executive Committee composed of the captains of the four teams, who, with the new officers of the league, would make up the Business Council, with power to carry out the policies of the league.





There is a rumor around that Tom Hamilton defeated Neil Currie and Frank Mateer in a checker match. Neil claims he did not get a fair show.

Who put the loaf of bread in Frank Mateer's boots is a mystery which has not yet been solved. Probably Bragdon knows.

It seems almost impossible to believe that a Ford found a way to break through the roads in the recent snowstorm we had.

Pete Sarajian claims to be the champion prize fighter of the Foundry moulding machine job. Kelly says it is so.

A young man from the village was seen putting a letter in the mail box at the corner of Main and North Main the other morning. He also put in a few car tickets which he said was for postage from there to the depot. What about it, Ed?

Joe Overalls has come back to his work with the boys. He is an old descendant of the Core Room.

Why is it that the little Turk from the Cast Iron Room is not allowed in the Foundry Office between the hours of 4 and 5 P. M.? Probably Harry knows.

We understand that Mr. McIntyre, of the Foundry, set out to accomplish something and then he suddenly changed his mind. What was it, Mac? A case of cold feet?

"Doings of the Patch"

In the series of matches being held for the championship of the Patch, Joe Melia was defeated by his brother Tom by three pins. Total: Tom Melia 95, 98, 77, 290; Joe Melia 96, 89, 82, 287. Hard luck (M. P.) Military Police, better luck next time. You spilled the beans when you struck Tom. Among the rooters Bob Walsh was easily heard. What do you say, Joe?

"Hiking to Upton"

Many people believe in hobbies, but the best one yet is the one about the Crew's hike to Upton. The Crew is composed of a few young men of New Village. They all look forth to Sunday, when they can start early in the morning and hike all day. On Sunday last they journeyed to Upton, where we understand they took an elaborate part in giving a community sing in the center. A few of the boys complained of being stiff after the journey. Dave Lemoine says, "Walking is the best exercise for rheumatism." The only one who didn't feel the effects of the hike was Ernie Boutilier, who, we understand, is in training for the Sunset League.

We understand that one of our fair aspirants for movie honors says she likes to work in the Shop better than the cotton mills, because she has more fellows to vamp.

The scissors dance has been much on the mind of the second hand of the needle job. From all reports Alice and Dot have accomplished the fine art of interpreting the latest dance craze.

Love is blind; at least the needle girls claim so. Miss Theresa Dufries made the remarkable discovery that her diamond was set in platinum, several days after those heart-throbbing first moments of possession. Witnesses of the discovery had much pleasure assuring her of the fact. We congratulate her soldier boy.

Some of the practical jokers around the Shop accuse Charlie Stuart of hiring a rank prohibitionist to tend his furnace while he visited the State of Maine for several days.

Al. Fletcher was not present at the morning session of the W. I. H. D. Y. K. Club one morning recently. Certain members report that he was seen sailing by the old stand with a conspicuous wet spot near the middle region of his back. Al says the sympathy his fellow members would have extended him would have been too much to start a day's work on.

"Bill" Crawford, John Leonard, and "Herb" Ball are looking a great deal better these days. Bob Ferguson has opened an up-to-date massage parlor.

The Shop Bowling League Committee announce the prizes that will be given at the end of the season. The prizes will be distributed between members of winning team and for three highest individual averages, three highest three-string totals, highest individual average on each team, and second highest individual average on each team.

Baseball is in the air. One begins to feel it in the bones. Let's talk it up. Are we going to get daylight saving? If so, is the Sunset League still with us after a successful season? Why not form a little Athletic Association that would promote a Shop team to play in a league with other shops or with other towns? These are some of the questions we hear daily. What is your opinion?

Why do they call "Husky" Johnson "Husky"? For sleeping in the cornfield?

A man working for Charlie Stuart was knocked down the other night while returning to his home. What he had to say is what we would all like to know; but when the horse heard the man speak, he ran as fast as he could. What was the reason? Well, the road was made for horses.

L. G. Lavallee is fast becoming an expert poultry fancier. All persons wishing to receive information in regard to the hens that will lay the longest will receive the same by calling on L. G. He also has invented a new rat trap that is something worth your while to inspect.

Beautiful Snow

(From an old scrapbook)

O, the snow, the beautiful snow;
It's an old, sad story, which well we know.
It gives you the shivers, it gives you the grippe;
If you step outdoors you are sure to slip.
It covers the sidewalk, it covers the trees;
It waits for a thaw and invites a freeze;
Scooting, skipping, skimming away,
It frolics along in its ruthless play.

O, the snow, the beautiful snow;
You take your shovel and meekly go
To clean the walk, as you ought to do;
You tackle the drift and you plow it through
Little by little, stroke by stroke,
You toil till your back is nearly broke,
Digging, scraping, till all is o'er,
Then the sky clouds up and it snows some more.

Foundry Notes

The latest indoor sport in the Foundry Office is chasing water bugs. Detective Connors is in the lead at present with a high score. Detective Mulligan is a close second.

The mouse-catching tournament is over, with Ira Anthony winning by a large majority.

While McIntyre was demonstrating his ability as a varnish slinger on the top of his desk last Saturday, our leading detective, Harry Mulligan, landed both feet in the bucket, so our floor received an unexpected coat of varnish. We had other plans. We could have used the varnish to better advantage, but nevertheless our detective is not to blame if his safety-first shoes wandered in places that they were not intended to go.

The safety-first shoes lost one match for our bowling team, and Walker has ordered two cases more. Guess he must be going to supply the other teams with these foremen's shoes.

FOUND—A bunch of keys. Apply to Detective Mulligan.

The Comedy in Errors

To quote *Twenty-third Street Men*, New York:

When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake it's just what he expected.

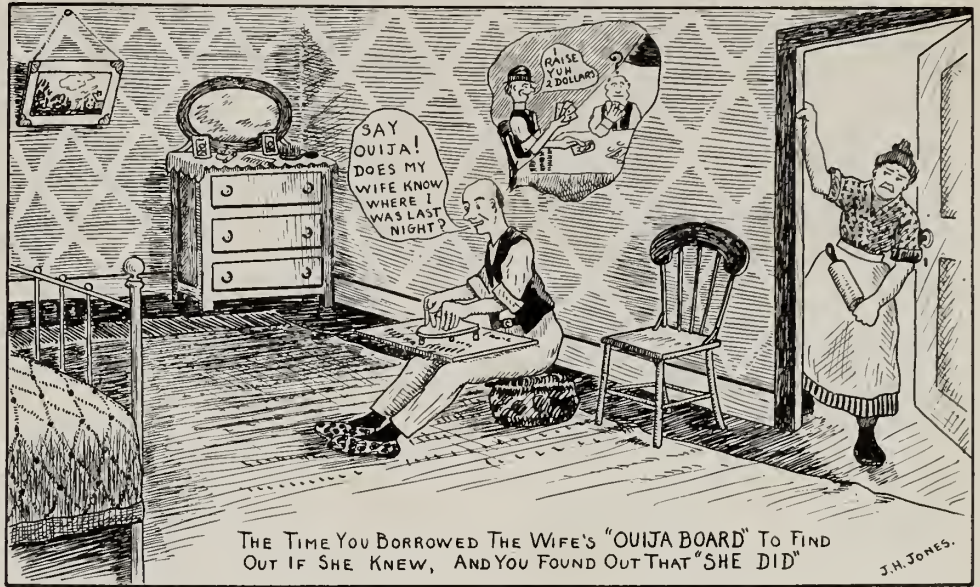
When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake it becomes the law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake nobody knows the difference.

When an electrician makes a mistake he blames it on the induction; nobody knows what that means.

But when an editor makes a mistake, good-night!!!



Indoor Sports

L. E. Streeter, of the screw job, has a Ouija board which is controlled by powers unknown and is rumored to have been dropped to earth in some mysterious way, as manna of old.

Neighbors frequently borrow the wonderful Ouija board and as frequently drop in upon the Streeter family to watch with open-mouthed awe the mystical movements of the subconscious upon the apparent unconscious. (Sir Oliver take note.)

One evening a very quiet party was in session at the home of Louis Streeter. A young lady was seated in the seat of the mystic. Among the questions asked was, "Ouija, where is Louis going?" Ouija spelled out this reply, "He is going to H—" and the spell broke. Ouija refused to perform further.

We wonder if there was any doubt of the answer in this case. Anyway, Louis was not seen on the job next day carrying a harp or wearing a halo.

Whitinsville Tire Repair Shop, 83 Church St.

I work after hours repairing and vulcanizing auto tires and feel that I can do the best work in town. Give me a trial. Have that old shoe made like new with a Bates half sole. Hours, Monday to Friday, 6.30 to 9 P. M.; Saturday, 12.30 to 2 P. M.

If those young women who go about with overshoes flapping would only take a good view of themselves in a pier glass before starting out, they would not be so eager to appear as though they had been obliged to hurry away before completing their toilet.

The Lost Voice

Seated one day in the office
Distracted, and ill at ease,
I wildly jiggled the phone-hook
And Central said: "Number,
please?"

I know not what number I gave her,
'Tis vanished, beyond recall,
I know I was flabbergasted
That she answered the phone at all!

It killed me with sheer amazement,
It thrilled me with fierce delight,
For when she repeated the number
She actually got it right.
I glued the phone to my ear drum,
And my heart beat high and fast,
As I said to myself, "Eureka!
I shall get that call at last."

I waited, and waited, and waited,
Once more I seized the hook,
Between my thumb and finger,
And shook, and shook, and shook,
But I listened and listened vainly.
The sun had waned and set,
And the stars were out, but Central
Had made no answer yet.

It may be she'll answer some time,
But I wonder now and then,
If only when I'm in Heaven
Shall I hear that voice again.



Confetti of the 17th Variety



Springtime Fancies



British Artillery Officer Formerly with the
Whitin Machine Works

James Neale, who formerly worked on Fletcher's job, has returned to this country to visit his brother, Robert Neale, of the Drafting Room, after over three years' service in the British artillery forces.

Neale has seen a great deal of service, having fought in the battles of the Somme, both struggles at Ypres, at Arras, and at Bapaume in 1918. He was gassed twice; and on one occasion his helmet was smashed in when a piece of shrapnel struck him, wounding him in the head.

He received three medals, one of which was presented to him by King George. He is first lieutenant in the King's Own Regiment. This is the oldest regiment in the British Army and takes precedence in all marches.

Neale is planning to remain in the army and expects to join the Colonials doing service in East Africa.

Music by Henry Ford

(From the Winfield, Kan., *Free Press*)

For sale—One Ford car with piston rings; two rear wheels, one front spring. Has no fenders, seat or plank; burns lots of gas. Hard to crank. Carburetor busted, half way through. Engine missing; hits on two. Three years old; four in the spring. Has shock absorbers and everything. Radiator busted, sure does leak. Differential's dry; you can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing. Front all bent. Tires blown out. Ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed; will run like the deuce; burns either gas or tobacco juice. Tires all off; been run on the rims. A dam good Ford for the shape it's in.

HOMER S. WILSON.

Boiler Feed Water Coils Burst in Primary Heater, Short Shut- down Resulted

The speed shutdown on March first was the first during working hours in the last eight years. This was due to the bursting of the boiler feed water coils in the primary heater. The shops were without power from 3.45 P. M. until 4.10 P. M. and again from 4.18 P. M. until 4.30 P. M. During this time many workmen, believing that serious trouble had developed in the power house, left their jobs, although many had barely reached the street before the hum of the shafting showed that everything was ready to run again.

This primary heater is in the main steam exhaust pipe; therefore it at once became a necessity to shut down the engines and bank the boiler fires, as the leak made it impossible to pump water into the boilers. If this had not been done, overheating would have ruined the boiler crown plates and possibly caused an explosion. We think it would be interesting to the uninformed to know just how an engineer gets at the cause of trouble of this kind.

The fireman first finds it impossible to keep water in sight in the glass water gauges on the boilers; and, after trying all ordinary means to get it, he calls the engineer, who upon investigation finds that, while the pumps are running properly, water is not going into the boilers. He knows there must be a leak somewhere in the feed water lines and at once investigates the heater, which is known to be the weakest spot in the feed water system. As no evidence of water leaks shows on the outside, he confirms by the vacuum gauge and the laboring sounds coming from the engine his suspicions that a heater coil has given out.

Before starting up again he shuts off the water connections through the heater and bypasses it to the boilers. This investigation of course takes time, and that with the necessity of getting up steam again, is the cause of the delay in resuming speed.

Shutting down in this case was a decidedly safety-first measure. A

serious accident was probably avoided, for had water been drawn over into the low cylinder, it would have caused the heat to blow out, making a complete wreck of the engine. Undoubtedly the fact that our engineer knew his job and could at once find out the trouble not only saved us a boiler explosion, but also a long shutdown in the Works, with a result of loss of wages to us all.

Whether They Need It or Not

Farmer: "Here's a letter from city folks answerin' our ad, Mirandy. They want ter know if there's a bath in the house. What'll I tell 'em?"

His wife: "Tell 'em the truth. Tell 'em if they need a bath, they'd better take it before they come."—*Exchange.*

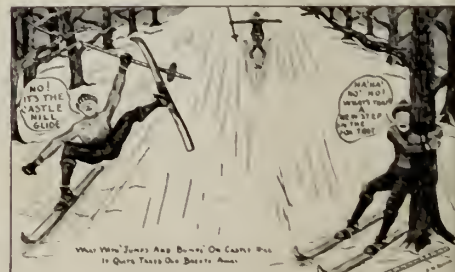
Too Late

A man looking for a position was walking along the banks of a river when he heard cries for help. He stopped, and found it to be a friend of his who was employed in a nearby factory. The man was about to save his friend, when a quick thought came to him, and he said:

"No, I'll get his job." So he went to the factory and said to the manager, "I came to apply for the position of the man I just saw drowning."

"You are just five minutes too late," said the manager; "the man that pushed him in was here first."

Remember the ski story of last issue? Since then, Castle Hill has been the scene of tragedies, comedies, and sensational surprises. Skiing under the instruction of Helland, of the Drafting Room, has been a huge success. Many an inch of skin has left its happy home, and several pairs of 'em have been laid aside for wifey to mend.



Thirty-eight Years Ago

Continued from page 3, column 3

This bridge was all open at one time, and it was rather inconvenient during the cold weather and high winds to cross from one Shop to the other. All the drinking water of the Shop was carried across this bridge by the boys and was obtained at a spring near the southeast corner of No. 11 Shop. That same spring, although it has not been used for some time, owing to a pollution of its water, can still be seen just outside Snow's office.

Power was transmitted from No. 1 Shop across this bridge by means of a 6-inch belt. This belt ran on idlers. When the new Carpenter Shop was built, three belts were used, which were soon replaced by cotton rope belts.

Cotton rope for belting was introduced in our Shop by Mr. Taft just after his return from England. The rope was purchased over there. Mr. Whipple had charge of these belts and tells us that there were nineteen separate ropes used. They were spliced together in splices of 12 feet in length, each splice of the same thickness as the rope. In repairing these ropes, Mr. Whipple says, they had great difficulty in doing the splicing. Sailors who were set at the task would make the splices too thick, and it was necessary to send to England for instruction. Short splices were received from abroad, showing the different processes, which were then easily copied. Manila rope was found to be more enduring than cotton and was used to replace the ropes as they wore out.

The difficulties with a rope drive were that the ropes rolled and soon wore themselves out in doing so; also the spliced parts were continually breaking away, which meant that the power would have to be shut off or the ragged end would become twisted up in the other ropes.

Another interesting occurrence of those days was the installation of the first electric lights in the new Carpenter Shop. These were the old-fashioned carbon-burning arc lights. The other shops were using gas, generated in the plant; but as there could not be enough gas generated for the new shop, electricity was introduced. This was a novel experiment at that time.

There undoubtedly are many items of interest that have not been touched upon in this article, but we hope that what we have written will at least recall to the minds of our old service men some of the interesting things of the past.

Records of Service

Continuing from last month's "Spindle," we offer for print the names of the following men who have worked with us from eighteen to twenty-one years.

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 Morrow | 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 |
| Honore Houde | Martin Gahan |
| Michael Duggan | Edward Jennings |
| John Moore | Frank A. Parcher |
| M. L. Clark | William Deane |
| James Mulraney | Amede Bilodeau |
| W. J. Blanchette | O. Nigohosian |
| Louis Palardie | Thomas McGoey |
| Patrick Donovan | John Danahy |
| George E. Broadhurst | John A. Welch |
| I. M. Anthony | Levi Rasco |
| Warren Fletcher | |

NINETEEN YEARS

- | | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Peter Guertin | E. Letourneau |
| Edward F. Murphy | Louis Lataille |
| Owen Flynn | Germain Jean |
| Hugh McCracken | Adolph Roy |
| Peter Brennan | George Forsythe |
| Craig Carr | Fred Bousquet |
| Ulric Roy | Paul Oskinian |
| Noah Paternaude | James Marshall |
| Richard Casey | Dennis Blanchette |
| Albert Benton | James L. Grace |
| Andrew Cahill | Alex. Duso |
| Joseph Brooks | T. F. Sherin |
| Louis Blanchette | William Smith |
| Arthur Wright | Joseph Charbonneau |
| Medos Gregoire | G. O. Cederholm |
| John Ferwerda | Stephen Machorian |
| Dennis Sullivan | Yede Heimstra |
| Amie King (dead) | Thomas Wallace |
| Dellar Bailey | C. A. Pollard |
| Jen Zylstra | Simeon Bourdon |
| Jan Baker | Samuel Shaw |
| Gerald Roach | |

EIGHTEEN YEARS

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Dick Buma | Bradford Seagraves |
| Khatchadoor Noroian | Thomas F. Dunn |
| W. D. Brown | C. A. Hemenway |
| Michael Riley | John Walker |
| Robert A. Magill | E. C. Keyes |
| Adelard Godbout | Leon Warren |
| Dirk Van Dyke | John E. Ball |
| William Ward | Nelson Hubbard |
| John O'Neil | Marganos Marootian |
| Charles Wright | N. Vander Akker |
| Joseph Bergeron | Dado Havarkian |
| Elea. Misakian | Kirk Saragian |
| Joseph Rasco | John Shaw |
| John Finnema | Ralph Guertin |
| Robert Robinson | R. E. Lincoln |
| Fred Rasco | |



Zero Weather. Another Big Job For Our Fire Department

Labonte's Hall, Linwood, and a four-tenement house were burned to the ground last Monday morning about 2.30 A. M.

The Whitinsville Fire Department was called out and responded quickly in spite of the heavy going.

The Linwood Department had four streams of water on the fire when the Whitinsville Department arrived, but were handicapped in the cold by lack of rubber coats and boots.

The fire had gained headway that was impossible to check, and all efforts were turned to saving surrounding buildings. The loss of property was large. Walker's moving-picture hall was wiped out; Gorman, the baker, had just received a carload of flour, and Mitchell's candy kitchen lost 700 pounds of sugar and 1,500 pounds of candy.

One of our prominent firemen was not in uniform. It was a case of walk to Linwood with coat and boots or ride on the ladder truck without.

"What do you mean by keeping me standing on the corner like an idiot?" demanded an angry husband, whose wife had kept him waiting to go shopping with her.

"Now, really, dear," she replied sweetly, "I can't help the way you stand."

Obliging

Dear Old Lady (with a view to a little moral teaching): "Now, do either of you little boys say naughty words?"

Elder Brother: "Well, mum, I ain't much of a 'and at it myself, but young Bill here is a treat. Cuss for the lady, Bill."—*The Butterfly*.



A Good Excuse For Being Late

He Had Peculiar Talent

A man worth having in any organization and how he landed a job are told in the following:

An applicant for a position in an Exchange House valued his services at \$1,500 a year. He was told he wasn't worth it. And the manager proceeded to show him the employer's viewpoint in this manner:

There are 365 days in the year. . . . 365
 You sleep 8 hours each day. . . . 122

Days left. . . . 243
 You rest 8 hours each day. . . . 122

Days left. . . . 121
 There are 52 Sundays in a year. . . . 52

Days left. . . . 69
 You have one-half day Saturdays. 26

Days left. . . . 43
 You have 1½ hours for lunch. . . . 28

Days left. . . . 15
 You have two weeks' vacation. . . . 14

Days left. . . . 1
 That is July 4, and we close. . . . 0

"But you have omitted several important items," replied the applicant. "Here is the way it would work out. Your regular working day is eight hours.

Regular working days in the year. . . . 310
 I shall arrive 15 minutes before time and quit 15 minutes after hours each day, totaling. . . . 24
 I shall spend 3 hours each night studying how to make your business more profitable. . . . 137
 One hour a day worrying for fear I shall get fired. . . . 47
 Four hours every Sunday praying for the success of the business. . . . 26

"Total days worked during the year. . . . 554
 or about 50 percent over the usually accepted number of 365."

"I am willing to admit," said the manager, "that in one way you have a certain amount of talent. I will employ you and put you in charge of figuring up the interest due us from our customers."

News from China and Japan

Continued from page 9, column 2

to-day to furnish the cloth. We should worry.

Mr. Whittaker writes that the mills all consist of forty stinks and one hundred smells, but that he expects to see this condition bettered as soon as the management that is soon to be gets under way.

In Japan the lack of machinery is a great handicap at all times. Shop chimneys are built without the aid of hoisting machines. Beams are sawed out by hand, and to drill a hole in our separator rods it was necessary to drive 14 miles to a garage to find a power drill. The pictures show the ways and means of transporting machinery better than we can write about them.

Fortunately for Eddie, the machinery has been received in first-class condition at the mills, thanks to our efficient packers and craters. If any of the parts had been broken en route, it would have been a difficult and tedious task to have repaired the broken parts.

We look forward to hearing more about the Far East from our representative and hope he will send more pictures as soon as possible.

Where They Were Alike

A doctor who had a custom of cultivating the lawn and walk in front of his home every spring engaged O'Brien to do the job. He went away for three days and when he returned found O'Brien waiting for his money. The doctor was not satisfied with his work and said: "O'Brien the walk is covered with gravel and dirt, and in my estimation it's a bad job."

O'Brien looked at him in surprise for a moment and replied: "Shure, Doc, there's many a bad job of yours covered with gravel and dirt."

Pat's Strategy

"Do moind yez don't git hur-rt, Pat," said Bridget, "as her liege lord started to work. "It's so dangerous a-workin' in that quarry."

"That's ahl roight, Biddy," said Pat. "O'ive borried two dollars frim th' foreman, and he don't let me do any dangerous work ony more."



We don't know who he is, but maybe some of our friends can inform us. Neighbors of the man pictured here shoveling snow were much annoyed at his action. For two days he had been sick in bed with the grippe under the care of a physician, only to be found out on the roof on the third day shoveling a few tons into space. His ten-year-old son is assuming a lot of responsibility, in our estimation.

Snow cannot keep a fox hunter from the trail of the fox. Lucien Barnes was the host to several enthusiasts of the sly one's trail. Up by the Dutch Peddler's and around by Kelley's the drifts were so high that the marvels of the trail were lost for some time. We have it from good authority that Deane and Cummings should be given credit this time, not for digging out foxes, as we stated in our issue of January, but for digging out their partner, George Gill. No foxes or fox trails were sighted. However, all enjoyed a very exciting hunt.

FOR SALE—Five-passenger automobile in good condition. See William Brewer, Production Department.

Heavy Planer and Milling Dept.

Continued from page 6, column 3

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
Eugene Douville	15		10	
Karope Atamian	12		11	
Thomas Kennedy	10	6	10	6
Joseph Grzywazc	8		1	
Mamed Saied	7		5	
Albert Philips	6			6
Hassan Mohamed	5		1	
Napoleon Curran	5			4
Oliver Courteau	4	6		10
John Gellatly	4		4	
Leo Bannan	3	6	1	
James Howard	3	6	3	6
Felix Gobielle	2			9
Arak Margosian	2		2	
W. H. Finnigan	1	4	1	4
Frank Thorndike	1	4	1	4
Thomas Grogan	1		1	
John Doherty	1		1	
Peter Magee		9		9
John Ferry		8		8
Frank Palardy		7		1
Arthur Morrow		7		1
Harry Suydam		6		6
J. E. Fitzgerald		5		3
John Laughlin		3		1



Our Trade Series—The Draftsman



Repair Job



HE first record that we have of this department is in 1865, when S. L. Pattee was foreman. Mr. Pattee came from

Holyoke, Mass., where he was in the machine business with Carlos Heath, the father of E. C. Heath, of the gear job. He remained here a little over a year.

Among the names in the time book of 1865 and 1866 we find Henry Woodmancy, at one time foreman on the spindle job; John E. Prest, who has held several patents on cards and who has been superintendent of mills at various places, including Harmony Mills, at Cohoes, N. Y.; Bartholomew McSheehy, one time foreman of the

polishing job; E. W. Wood, father of N. W. Wood, of the Supply Room, who was timekeeper in the shop for many years; also David Dines and Michael Harrington, who will be remembered by the older men. Roving frames were built on the job at this time.

The next foreman was Thomas S. Low. Mr. Low worked at Holyoke, Mass., for Mr. J. C. Whitin and afterwards went to work for the Remington Arms Co., at Ilion, N. Y., as a foreman tool maker. In 1866, at the age of forty he came to Whitinsville. The job continued to manufacture roving frames until the business was taken over by the Providence Machine Co., after which, at periods, reels, carrying frames, railway shafting, and parts of looms and quillers were added.

Mr. Low continued in the capacity of foreman until July 1, 1895, when he resigned on account of ill health. He died on March 29, 1896.

J. William Dale was appointed foreman in July, 1895. He served his apprenticeship in various departments of the Shop. The job was for many years situated in No. 2 Shop, occupying over half of the space where the chuck job now is.

In the year 1900 the job was moved into the extension to No. 1 Shop, where Bragg's job now is located. During the period between 1895 and 1905, besides building reels, parts for quillers, looms, and turning shafting, iron pattern work and general repairs were added. In 1905 the job was moved again to make room for the

expansion of the departments under Robert Britton and W. S. Bragg. This time it went upstairs, across from what was then known as Howard Burbank's card job. In 1907, when the new Foundry was started, all the trolley lines and all the erecting of annealing furnaces and other iron work were put in under the supervision of Mr. Dale. When the roving frames came from Providence and the pickers from Pawtucket, the odds and ends of these machines were finished on this job, also parts for the first wool spinning frame, woolen card and tape condenser.

For years the work on this job has been of a miscellaneous character, and at one time a part was made on the job for every machine that was manufactured in the Shop.

In August, 1918, when the work of George Barnes and A. R. Fletcher was consolidated, this job was moved again, to its present location. The work for the different machines was put on other jobs, J. Moore getting the reels, Ramsey the roving, Foster the rickers, Keeler the looms, wool spinning, and tape condenser and wool cards.

General repair work is now done on the job. It also takes care of Foundry work and is a place where odds and ends of all kinds of Shop work are looked after.

The service record of this job is as follows:

	IN SHOP		ON JOB	
	YRS.	MOS.	YRS.	MOS.
William Leonard	53		25	
J. Wm. Dale	33		27	
Felix Deschane	9		7	
George Deschane	5			10
James Lord	4		4	
Herbert Morin	2	3		9
Philip Gregoire	2			1
Hiram Arey	2			1
Frank Sherman	1	8	1	8
Henry Pariseau	1			1



J. William Dale



Thomas S. Low