PERSONNEL OF THE FOUNDRY OFFICE AROUND THE YEAR 1923

Front row, left to right: Robert McNeil, James Forsythe, Dan Connors, John Freitas, Harry Mulligan, John Rice, L. R. Veau.
Second row, left to right: Charles Stewart, Ira Anthony, Fred Walker, Charles Moffett, William Donlon, John Campbell,
George Forsythe

SOCCEER CHAMPIONS—TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO WORCESTER COUNTY INDUSTRIAL TRIANGLE LEAGUE

TURNING BACK THE CLOCK

Hand pump used for fire fighting. Purchased from the city of Providence, R. I., 1850. Used by Whitin Machine Works until 1880. Destroyed, 1912

Until 1907 the U. S. Post Office was located in the Park at the foot of Forest Street where the Cafeteria now stands
WHEN THE FOUNDERS of the Whitin Machine Works located their shop on the banks of the Mumford River in Whitinsville, industries depended largely on rivers and waterfalls as a source of energy for the operation of their machines. For years the natural energy of the swiftly flowing Mumford River was transformed by water wheels into mechanical energy and was distributed by means of shafts and belts to the various machines operated. All the power transmitted by the water wheels and by the two steam engines would not be sufficient today to operate any one of our large departments. Yet, in those earlier days the power plant was considered quite adequate.

The Whitinsville Cotton Mill (now part of our factory and known as the “Stone Mill”) had its own gas plant and supplied the Whitin factory with gas for lighting. To provide better lighting in the place of gas illumination, the factory installed a small electric generator. Some time elapsed, however, before electricity was used in the factory for power as well as for light.

The Power House moved to its present location in 1886. At that time, two additional small steam engines together with several small boilers were installed in the new Power Plant. In 1896 a 250-horsepower Corliss steam engine was added.
to the equipment. At first, this new engine, like the others, generated steam power which was distributed to machines mechanically, that is, by means of shafts and belts or ropes. Later, the Corliss engine was connected with an electric power generator and its electric current was distributed to a few motors which had just been installed to run some of the factory's machines. Thus, the course had been completed from natural water power, to steam energy mechanically transmitted, to electricity. The "motorizing program" which had such humble beginnings has been progressing ever since.

By 1909 additional boilers, engines, and electric generating equipment had been installed so that the power plant's capacity was increased to 2,500 horsepower, and everyone expected this augmented power plant to suffice for many a year. Yet, by 1920 the factory had outgrown the power plant's capacity and it again became necessary to plan for present pressing needs and for the foreseeable greater demands of the future.

Some consideration was given to a proposal to discontinue our Power Plant and to purchase all electric energy from the New England Power Company. This plan was abandoned in favor of completely revamping the Power House and arranging for only auxiliary power through a "tie in" with the New England Power Company lines. The Power Plant was, therefore, rebuilt to house a 2,000 kw. bleeder turbine and three boilers with automatic stokers to supply electricity, steam, and heat.

The Power Plant has continued to grow and now boasts, besides its major equipment, countless pieces of auxiliary equipment joined in an amazing network of piping, capable of producing 8,500 horsepower to supply the Works with power, heat, and light. In addition, the Power Plant's air compressors can deliver 5,780 cubic feet of air per minute at 100 pounds pressure for many purposes such as operating air chucks, hoists, grinders, sand blasting equipment, and equipment in our highly mechanized Foundry.

The boilers, capable of producing 150,000 pounds of steam per hour, consume great quantities of coal each week. In extremely cold weather, as many as 900 tons of coal are used weekly. The Power Plant's yearly consumption of coal is 31,000 tons. Most of the coal is delivered by truck from the docks at Providence. The balance of the coal is delivered to the Plant yard in railroad coal cars which are pulled from the Linwood siding to our yards by our own Diesel locomotive.

In the yards a grab-bucket hoist loads the coal in storage space, having a 25,000 ton capacity, or loads the coal into side-dump cars, each of which holds about 2,500 pounds. Trains of loaded dump cars are hauled by small electric locomotives to the Power Station. There the coal is discharged into a receiving hopper from which it is fed at a uniform rate into a coal crusher. From the crusher the coal is taken, by means of a continuous bucket elevator, to a sixteen-inch belt conveyor. A self-propelling tripper distributes the coal to the Boiler Room's steel bunker which holds 400 tons. Automatically the coal from the bunker is weighed and discharged through chutes into the stoker hoppers from whence it is fed into the boilers. Each boiler is equipped with an ash hopper which discharges ashes, through oil-operated grates, into side-dump cars. The cars are hauled away and the ash used for "fill" in the yards. The automatic manner in which the coal is processed, weighed, fed into the energy-convertizing fires, consumed and ejected as still useful ashes, is very interesting. You must see it to appreciate it fully.

Surely, you will think, the Power House has at last reached its full growth. Not so. Mr. Lawrence R. Ball, our Power Plant Engineer, has already got plans under way for additional equipment. These plans call for a new boiler (capable of generating 85,000 pounds of steam per hour at a pressure of 450 pounds per square inch at 750° Fahrenheit) and an additional turbo-generator having a capacity of 5,500 horsepower. The new boiler, under full load, will consume over 100 tons of coal a day and will supply enough steam to the turbines to generate all electric power required by the shop during the summer months. The new turbine will develop enough power to suffice for over one-half of our power requirements.

Without power, the shop would be a lifeless giant, inert. To keep vital energy pulsating through our great factory the Power House, like a huge heart, is ceaselessly active. Its continuous, incessant operations are made possible by a faithful complement of fourteen regular Power House men and several maintenance men under the leadership of Lawrence R. Ball. We salute them and wish them well in their important and interesting role in the Whitin enterprise.
Quintuplets born in Foundry, Monday, March 15. The Foundry cat gave birth to five little kittens. The boys recognize that Mrs. Cat has her paws full with her quintuplets and generously supply her with milk.

FOUNDRY
by
Varkis Arkelian

Mr. and Mrs. John Bosma celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary, Monday, March 22. For the occasion the couple received flowers from relatives in Holland. John and his wife were married in Holland and came to the United States after their wedding day. Congratulations and best wishes!

Congratulations also to David Longminir whose wife presented him with a baby girl at the Whitinsville Hospital. Mother and baby are doing well. Dave too seems to have survived.

Henry Chenevert flew to New York to take in the Holy Cross—Kentucky basketball game at Madison Square Garden. Henry enjoyed the game very much and says Kentucky was a real good ball club, but he was sorry to see the Cross lose.

Serop Moseofian and John Euzibio were injured in an automobile accident. Serop injured his right knee and John received lacerations of the face. Both were taken to St. Vincent Hospital and were later discharged. We’re glad to see Serop back on his job, and look forward to John’s early return.

Anyone as soft-hearted as Raymond “Shorty” Auclaire (of the Foundry Carpenter Shop) should never try to butcher a pig—especially if he’s named Marmaduke. “Shorty” tried to kill the pig by remote control. He finally had to call in a neighbor to be the executioner. While Marmaduke was being dispatched, “Shorty” stood behind a door and sobbed and sobbed. The moral of the story is: “Pigs is Pigs” and should never be called Marmaduke.

Edward Paterson has entered St. Vincent Hospital for examination. Ed is a foreman of the night gang in the Foundry. Milton Dion will replace Ed till he returns to take over his regular duties.

Congratulations to Joseph Mercak of the Foundry Production Control Office. He is the father of a bouncing baby boy. (Editor: Who ever heard of bouncing a baby in an American Christian community?)

Good to see the following men back on their jobs after being on the sick list: Louis Dufresne, Al Cormier, and Horace Carlos.

THE WHITIN Shindle
APRIL 1948

Volume I Number 3

NORMAN WRIGHT Editor
LAWRENCE KEELER Associate Editor
G. F. McRoberts Contributing Editor
MALCOLM PEARSON Photographic Editor
HAROLD CASE Sports Editor
DARRELL BURROUGHS Cartoonists
ARMAND COURNOYER

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BASEBALL

For the information of the fans in the town, the services of Robert "Ace" Williams have been secured to coach our team in the Blackstone Valley League for this season. He is a graduate of Amherst College where he was a star pitcher. Upon graduating, he was signed by the Boston Braves. As with many other athletes, his career was interrupted by World War II. While in the service he coached and pitched for one of the service teams. Following his discharge from the service he was traded to Portland Oregon in the deal for Torgeson. Because of business connections, he requested that he be sent to a team in this section and his contract was assigned to Portland of the New England League where he played last season.

For the 1948 season, an improvement, which will be of interest to the fans, will be made at Vail Field. A new grandstand is to be built with a seating capacity of approximately a thousand. Dressing rooms and shower baths will also be available for the home and visiting teams.

The Sunset League will function as usual, and two games will be played weekly according to the custom which has prevailed in past years.

Front Cover: This huge steam pipe is known as a steam expansion loop. The steam from the boiler room passes through this loop to the turbine. This loop will expand or contract to allow for temperature changes in either the main steam line or in the turbine. Through the loop on the left is Lawrence R. Ball, Chief Engineer, and Wallace Gattas, Assistant Chief Engineer, checking over the turbine.
Boy, did I ever get one hung on me yesterday! (And never mind saying, Hurray!—it didn’t hurt physically.) That bane of any news reporter the deadline, “snuck” up on me this month of all times. The basketball season is, for all purposes, “washed-up” for the 1947-48 season and there is a hull for the next month before the ball season swings into high gear. Why can’t our editor go out to a good movie and come back here again in four weeks. No? Well, let’s see.

As most fans figured, Bonnie Brook and Belvals were the teams to finish up one-two in the Industrial Basketball League. Before the finalists were decided, however, the N. V. Cafe team was almost as good as in, but lost out in the final qualifying game to the “Brook.” I’m not going out on a limb by picking the ultimate winner but will go so far as to say the team that spells its name with a “B” will win.

Remember the warning I issued last month regarding the softball bandwagon? I wasn’t kidding one league, the Merchants’ League, would be all set to go today if the grounds were dry. This league has six teams and will play Monday and Wednesday evenings.

I suppose there will be an Old Men’s League again this year. At least, Jimmy Davidson is counting on it. He has been on the floor once this month to get in shape. By the way, Jim’s finger was injured by playing softball and not by an egg beater.

Oscar Ericson was always a prime mover in organizing a team for this league. I’m not sure whether he will be interested this year or not, because the rules have been changed once again and the base paths have been lengthened from fifty-five feet to the original sixty feet. Oscar will probably be out there this year however, he actually gets around the bases without any trouble. I ought to know—he rammed into me on third one night and I thought the roof fell in. This “Old Men’s” League will probably consist of six teams as it did last year. Who will make up the teams I don’t know at this time but will have the line-ups in the next issue. If you are planning a team of fellows in their thirties or over, you ought really to start organizing right soon. (Don’t take the title, “Old Men” too seriously, old man, huh?)

There is still another league, the Industrial League, which also will consist of at least six teams. The three leagues will account for a total of eighteen teams. The Merchants’ League and the Industrial League will play two nights a week and, as there are only six diamonds and six nights in a week, you can readily see that there isn’t any room for late-comers.

Spring always makes one think of shucking off the heavy clothes and getting into a swim suit. I can tell fairly well what month it is by checking who comes in for a swim. Some individuals show up regularly in June and, when September rolls around, go back as regularly into hibernation. I don’t believe they ever gave a thought to the fact that in Whitinsville it is possible to swim the year round. If this description fits you, why don’t you get in a little pre-season training before going off to the beaches this summer?

This isn’t advertising—I just want to tell you that you are missing a good thing. Something else which the Red Cross always stresses, bears on the matter. If you haven’t been swimming fairly regularly during the winter months you will probably be yelling for help, should you, the first time “out” around Memorial Day, try to repeat the long swim out to the float (a cinch last Labor Day after swimming all summer). Over seven thousand persons drowned last year because of such thoughtlessness. Persons who are hearty eaters and tend to be on the hefty side should be careful of indulging too suddenly in strenuous swimming exercises. It’s a good idea to come to the Gym and build up gradually for that long swim to the float.

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**Bowling League Standing**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Pinfall</th>
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<tr>
<td>Planers</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>41,406</td>
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<tr>
<td>Garage</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>41,001</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tool Job</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>41,282</td>
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<td>Office</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>30</td>
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<td>Card Job</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>39,280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Screw Job</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>39,785</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Individual high single, M. Morin, 149; individual high three, M. Morin, 365; team high single, Planers, 557; team high three, Garage, 1578; high averages, N. Spratt, 101.96; F. Siepiewoski, 101.68; J. DeYoung, 101; M. Morin, 100.7; J. Connors, 100.
"Lem" Lemoine's shiner did not come from contact with an open door in the dark. "Lem" says the basketball teams in the Industrial League really elbow their way into the play-offs.

The night shift recently honored their Supervisor, Les Nutting, on the occasion of his birthday. During the lunch period, which was distinguished by a delicious birthday cake, Les Nutting received a gift of a raincoat from the night shift.

Birthday congratulations also, for the months of March and April, go to Catherine Tebeau, Vivian Dumais, Roland Farrar, Marion Isabelle, Rita Skinyon and Armand Lemoine.

We are sorry to hear that Bill Dumas of the night shift has had to take a leave of absence because of illness. To Bill and also to Mrs. Fred Deslauriers, who is ill at this writing, we wish a speedy recovery.

Paul Cheasta and Leo Bachand concluded their services in the shop March 22 to join the Army. Both men who were World War II veterans (Paul an ex-Navy man and Leo an ex-Coastguardsman) have signed up with the 82nd Airborne Division. Our best wishes go with you, boys.

The Winder Job Benefit Club held a business meeting in the recreation hall of the Fire Station on Tuesday evening, March 30. Besides the regular business, the meeting conducted an election of officers. All incumbents were re-elected as follows: Leo Menard, as President; Jennie Spratt, as Secretary-Treasurer; and Mary Kane, Phyllis Sotek, Vivian Dumais and Charles Devlin as Directors.

We doff the cap to William Baker of the Inspection Job. On March 19 we celebrated Bill's 74th birthday. The girls on his Job gave him a little party and presented him with a box of cigars and a necktie. Bill who had retired, tried being a gentleman of leisure. He found the role not at all to his liking. He's back on the job and is a bright and sage counselor to his shipmates. Congratulations and every good wish to William Baker!

My thanks to Alice Elsley for typing this column and also to Clarence Visser for contributing items from the Wood Pattern and Needle Jobs.

GEAR JOB
by Jennie Ozog

We wish happiness to Arlyn Bontliier who has become engaged to Robert Dion of the Wood Pattern Job.

Doris Roy and Mary Asssodoorian attended the Ice Follies at the Providence Arena on March 4. The girls recommend the show as fine entertainment.

Although there are no music broadcasts on Saturday mornings, the workers on the Gear Job are serenaded at regular intervals by Jimmy Spratt who used to sing duets with Gravel Gertie. Won't someone provide Jimmy with some loud—very loud—accompaniment?

The boys of the grinding room would like to know why Pat Kelley spends so much time in Worcester. Isn't that where a cute blonde called Joan resides?

Everyone but "Pop" Laverdiere is in great spirits watching the snow disappear and welcoming the nice spring-like atmosphere. To "Pop" the melting snow spells the finish of all those nice skiing trips which he has been taking each week end to Vermont and New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Reese are the proud parents of a baby girl born March 8.

Best wishes to Bernice Kroll who celebrated her birthday on March 20.

We wish to extend our sincerest sympathy to Edward Potvin on the death of his grandfather, Philippe Potvin.

SPINDLE JOB
by Joe Hickey

Mrs. Mary Gouin has received a leave of absence from the Spindle Job. We hope that after a few months of rest Mrs. Gouin will be able to rejoin the gang on the Spindle Job.

Charles and Arthur Clark, sons of Arthur Clark, Sr., of this department, recently passed a two weeks' vacation with their parents. Both boys are attending school in North Hampden, Massachusetts.

Not so long ago, Joe Pelletier was practicing fancy casting with a new rod. Vic Gervais of Department 439, passed Joe's snow-burdened back yard at the time and now insists that Joe was trying to catch mythical snow fish in his yard.

We were happy to have Harry Dalton, retired foreman of this department, visit us recently. While Mr. Dalton surveyed our new quarters and greeted old friends, we took quiet satisfaction in his good spirits and good health.

The Sacred Cows headed by Paul Mathieu, and the Independents captured by Vic Gervais, are battling out the second half of the Spindle Job bowling tournament. The teams are so evenly matched that it may take a play-off to decide who will be the champs.

We welcome to our department Joseph St. Laurent, Emile Isabelle, Robert Bruyere and Shirley Guyotte.
Now, that spring is here our attention is drawn to the popular sport of plug casting. This sport is the hobby of Alphonse Sunn, of the Automatic Screw Job, who at one time held the title of plug casting champion of the United States.

Al first became interested in casting when he visited a sportsmen’s show about fifteen years ago in Boston. At the show he spent most of his time watching the casting exhibition where sportsmen with rod and reel were casting their plugs with remarkable accuracy up to a distance of eighty feet. This display of marksmanship enthused Al about the sport and he decided to take it up as a hobby.

Al purchased the necessary equipment and for hours practiced casting from the shore of the Meadow Pond. Although he spent several weeks in conscientious practice, he was not satisfied with his progress. To hasten his improvement, Al sought the help of Tom Frazer from Oxford, who knew all about casting. (Tom was the first sportsman to use heavy line for wet fly fishing, a practice later adopted by all manufacturers of fishing tackle.) Tom not only taught Al the art of casting but also started Al on the road to making his own casting equipment. Besides skill, casting in a tournament requires the best equipment obtainable. Most contestants are not easily satisfied with ordinary equipment and have their rods, reels, and lines made to their own specifications, or make their own casting outfits.

Al made his first casting rod of “tonkin cane,” a special type of bamboo that has plenty of snap and pep. Such cane is called “tonkin cane,” not because it comes from Tonkin, French Indo-China, but merely because “tonkin” is a quality name accepted as identifying cane of the best grade suitable for fine bamboo rods. Although there are many varieties of bamboo used in the making of fishing tackle, manufacturers can rarely distinguish one
kind from another. The manufacturers do discriminate, however, between bamboo which is suitable for good rods and bamboo which is not suitable. Incidentally, one man from the Herter Importing Company, spent twenty years in Asia solely in the search of good cane for rod building. It is said that he has more scientific knowledge and data about rod building cane and its uses than any other individual in the world.

A piece of bamboo, eight feet long by one and three quarter inches in diameter is used to make two six-foot, one-piece, casting rods. The bamboo is cut lengthwise into twelve strips, six feet long. The knobs of the bamboo are cut down and smoothed with sandpaper. The bamboo is then chiselled out, placed in a V-block, and tapered with a file. Six pieces, for each rod, are now glued together and wound with thread so no open seams show along the strips. The binding is left on for three days to a week until the glue is set. The thread is then removed and the rod is allowed to season for three to six months in a dry place. After the drying process the guides are fitted to the bamboo and reinforced with thread to hold them in place. The next step is fitting the ferrule. This is the cylindrical piece of metal that is attached to the base of the rod and fits into the handle. The ferrule is filed to size, driven onto the rod and wound with thread where it joins the bamboo. The bamboo of the rod is now given eight coats of varnish, applied with the fingers instead of a brush to prevent streaks and bubbles. When the varnish has dried, a handle (which Al purchases) is forced onto the ferrule, and the rod is ready for use.

The next step is the making of the reel, the most important section of which is the spool on which the line winds. Because it is light and spins easily, dow metal is used in making the spool. When finished, the spool weighs approximately thirteen grains. The gears regulating the spin of the spool are very small and intricate. They are the gears used in the ordinary fisherman's reel but cut down to a thickness of three thirtyseconds of an inch. When the reel is being used, the spool is lubricated with a very thin oil on cold days and a slightly heavier oil on warm days. This type of spool is so delicate, it must not be touched once it starts to spin after a cast. If the spool is not running perfectly, it may explode into hundreds of pieces from the shock of the cast.

For line, Al uses braided waterproof silk or nylon, which is so fine in texture that it runs 27,000 yards to the ounce. The small tournament reel carries about 500 feet of nylon or silk line. The average casting reel, used for fishing, carries about 150 feet of line.

When casting, the wind is an important factor to consider. A steady breeze on a hot day is the ideal condition. In a tournament, five rings, approximately thirty inches in diameter, are laid out at a distance of forty to eighty feet from the east. Each contestant is allowed two casts at each ring in the accuracy contest. In the distance contest, each contestant just whips his plug and line as far as he possibly can. A good distance cast in a tournament will average between 375 and 425 feet.

All major casting tournaments are sponsored by the National Association of Scientific Anglers' Club of which Al is a member. Al has participated in tournaments throughout the East and has returned victorious most of the time. He has been the National Accuracy Champion, New Jersey State Champion, New York State Champion (five times), and New England Champion (several times). He has won trophies, medals, and ribbons for both accuracy and distance in fly and plug casting.

A few of Al's many trophies together with two of his favorite casting rods

Al has not participated in many tournaments since the outbreak of World War II. He spends most of his spare time in fly fishing, and in making his own flies for this sport. He makes the body of the fly of silk floss and the wings from feathers taken from the neck of a game cock and feathers from turkeys, hens, and pheasants. Al has a flair for the "hard-to-get" and combines in his flies hair from a deer's tail as well as hair from (believe it or not) polar bears. He uses feathers dyed in many colors, as fanciful diets.

Al's flies are not entirely fanciful creatures since he observes, when out fishing, the flies and bugs which entice the fish to jump, and then he tries to concoct a "fly" on Nature's plan to lure the big fellows to the hook. Al often brings home from his fishing trips "specimen" flies to imitate. In duplicating Nature's art, he once used the wrong feathers. However, it was a fortunate mistake because the "wrong" fly succeeded marvelously—Al caught his limit in nothing flat.

You can't tell Al that this proves how dumb fish are—jumping at a "wrong" fly! Like all good fishermen around here, Al believes that the fish in these parts, so close to Harvard, cannot be outsmarted except by the wiliest sportmen using the finest tackle. Even if we don't agree as to the cunning of the fish, we admire Al's skill and commend his hobby as a great sport and wonderful fun.
Keeping Up with the News
(Continued from page 7)

TOOL JOB
by
Shirley Obey

Pete Feddema has argued up and down that there was no money in hens. However, the other day, one of his own brood laid a bright copper penny in his own henyard, and Pete is now trying to work out a deal with the U. S. Mint.

Every year about this time “Muggy” Philibosian breaks out with a rash. It’s called the “Turf Itch.” “Muggy” has found that the only cure for his ailment is to spend a pleasant afternoon in the sunny bleachers of Lincoln Downs with a racing form in his hand. He claims it’s the only place he can get scratched.

Julius Vierstra, a regular contributor to Cousin Sally’s Column in the Gazette recently wrote, “Now that Spring is upon us, my wife will soon be plowing up my 30 acres in preparation for the seed which I must carefully sow.” Well, we are glad Julius is of the old school and insists in doing the hard work.

If it weren’t for George Jones, Tommy Postma would probably not fill out his pantsloons so well. Each morning during lunch time as Tommy is making the rounds, he pauses long enough at Jonesy’s bench to sample a sandwich, cookies or some other morsels of food conveniently spread for him by Jonesy.

CARDS & CARPENTER SHOPS
by
Henry Mathurin

Joe Scott, his wife, and son, celebrated their birthdays on March 19, March 29, and March 19 respectively. They celebrated at home with a dinner attended by friends.

Tom Morven, who had a severe cold, went to see his doctor the night of March 22. His physician supplied him with some pills and cough syrup. The next day Tom noticed that his buddy, Babe Poudrier, also had a cold. Tom promptly and generously shared his medicines with his friend. Now Tom wants us to explain why his buddy is completely cured while he, Tom, still has his cold.

John Sotek is now a rigger on the knitting machines. He was graduated from Worcester Trade School and was a sergeant in the Army. John is a grand sport and the boys wish him lots of luck in his new job.

Reynold Scott is going to be married on May 8 to Miss Sabourin of Rockdale.

We are proud to announce that Bill Murphy of the Carpenter Shop is serving as a juror in the Federal Court in Boston.

FREIGHT HOUSE
by J. Harold Baszner

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to Wilfred Vallee, our Assistant Foreman, on the death of his brother, Paul Vallee.

Last month the Freight House was visited by one of its former employees, Mrs. Adah Halloran Vanderloop. Her husband is now employed in the Production Department. We welcome “Mickey” back East.

One of the new additions to our office personnel is Clyde Gould, who recently completed his schooling at the University of Virginia.

Harold Jones of the Freight Office will be leaving this month for a tour of the United States. We hope he will enjoy himself thoroughly while “seeing America first.”

J. Harold Baszner

ROVING SMALL PARTS
by Betty McCudden

Our department has been rather quiet this month, and the only exciting news relates to Al Belanger who has been vacationing with Mrs. Belanger in Palm Beach, Florida.

One day Al and his wife decided to drive over to Hollywood, not the California town but the Florida resort only twelve miles from Palm Beach. To lie on the beach in the sun, they left their clothes in the car and shut all the doors and windows. Apparently, one window did not close tightly, and someone gained access to Al’s trousers. The “someone” walked off with Al’s trousers and with his watch, cash and car registration therein contained. Al immediately reported the theft to the police. Our Florida gendarmes didn’t seem much disturbed about Al’s losses, but wouldn’t let Al drive his car without his registration. He explained that he had a duplicate registration in his hotel only twelve miles away but it was all to no avail. Al had to go to the City Hall and take a road test. Minus pants, with only shoes, stockings, a shirt, necktie and a pair of flashy bathing trunks, Al drove all over Hollywood Beach to prove to doubting police that he did have a license to drive. Al will long remember his Florida vacation series 1948.

Screw & Grinder Jobs
by Joe Martin

Dick Couloe is grooming himself for an appearance on “Information Please.” The other night without a moment’s hesitation, he answered a Framingham quiz master that Silver was the name of the “Lone Ranger’s” horse. Dick says he didn’t even get a Cadillac for the correct answer.

Birthday greetings go to Elsie Gellaty.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Malgren celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on March 24. We wish them many more happy years together.

Birthday greetings also to Gertrude Ebbeleing.

(Continued on page 18)
FISH AND GAME CLUB STOCKS TROUT POOL

Game Club members were out in force last month to supervise the stocking of Riley’s Pond. Below, left to right: Charlie Resan, Fred Tebeau, Unknown, John Mayhew, Bert Cramp, James Gelately, Sally Jones, Frank Karoty and Francis Jacobs. Club President, Francis Joslin, Jr., assisting representative of Plymouth Fish Farm in pouring fish. At the right: Transferring trout from water tank on truck to cans.

FATHER AND SONS ON ROLL JOB

John Rutana recently completed his thirty-sixth year of service with Whitin. During this period, his three sons, Stanley, Frank, and Joseph, have grown to manhood and joined their father on the Roll Job.

John started working in the Cast Iron Room in 1912. After four years, he was transferred to the Roll Department to straighten rolls. He has worked in this capacity for thirty-two years. John devotes his spare time to raising chickens and tending his vegetable garden.

Stanley, eldest of the three sons, was first employed on the Spinning Floor, but was later transferred to his father’s department. He has been with us for fourteen years.

Frank joined his father and brother in 1935. He has a total of thirteen years of service with the shop. During the war, he served with the Army Engineers in the Philippines as a sergeant.

Joseph, youngest of the three sons, was employed in this same department a year and three months. He then served three and one-half years as a staff sergeant in the U. S. Army Signal Corps. Three years of his Army service were spent in the Asiatic Pacific Theater. In 1946 Joseph returned to the Roll Job.

All of the sons are ardent sports fans. Their special interest and enthusiasm are reserved for the activities of the Plummers A. A. athletic teams.

Left to right: Joseph, John and Stanley Rutana. Frank, another son, was not present when photograph was taken.

[11]
Keeping Up with the News
(Continued from page 10)

The walking man of the Screw Job is "Bill Magill."

At last we found out why Frank Blakely's legs were so battered and bruised. Mrs. Blakely did her spring cleaning early this year and for a little change, re-arranged the bedroom furniture. Frank, when he gets out of bed, knows in a half-awake way that he is heading for the bedroom door. But the day after spring cleaning—surprise, surprise—Frank was nearly out of the window before he remembered the change. The story is, "Look before you leap," or grow a Big Toe.

We are glad to have Billie "Jockey" Hayes back with us again. Bill spent about two months at St. Vincent Hospital.

SPINNING SMALL PARTS
by Norman Deshaies

We wish to express our sincere sympathy to Eddie Malhoit who lost his brother, on March 20. The funeral services which were held at St. Paul's Church in Blackstone on Tuesday, March 23, were attended by Dave Clark, Leo Colline, Maurice Deshaies, Arthur Dion, John Jablonski, Gerry Lalancette, Bill Lapan, Bob McNaul, Louis Rutana, Ernest Tessier and your reporter.

Frank Fahey, our timekeeper, has been confined to the Cushing General Hospital in Framingham for three weeks. His physicians are still studying his case. We’re all hoping you’ll have a speedy recovery and be with us soon again, Frank.

Remmy Roy’s election as "The Glamour Boy of 42B" has been temporarily deferred. The girls are investigating. Good luck, "True Blue!"

One of our friends cannot take a "riding" about his favorite teams in sports. It is therefore essential for him always to pick the winning team. When the season started in basketball, he was an ardent Holy Cross fan, that is, until the Crusaders were toppled by St. Louis University. The Billikens from Missouri succeeded as his favorite team until he noticed N.Y.U. coming up with a possible undefeated season. Of course, the Violets became "The Team," at least until St. Louis U. beat N.Y.U. in the National Invitation Tournament. When Kentucky was coming up as one of the top teams in the nation our friend switched to Kentucky. When the Wildcats beat Holy Cross in the N.C.A.A. Final, we were convinced that our pal always picks the winner.

Gil Harwood was spotted in Worcester last week, scowling fiercely as he tried to quiet his baby in his arms. It was a very touching scene, only Gil didn’t seem to appreciate it.

Dave Clark is known as "The Ambassador of Good Will" in this department. All that he has is yours. The only trouble is, we’re never around when Dave’s "all" can signify anything.

By the gleam in Joe Paxon’s eyes we suspect that Lincoln Downs will be opening soon. Does that check with the newspapers?

"Mush" Dion has been complaining all winter long because he had so much trouble with his Oldsmobile. It was so slow that at one time we thought he was working part time when he was coming in around nine or ten o’clock. Two weeks ago he traded it in for a 1948 Oldsmobile and now they tell me he can’t make even 20 miles an hour. Here’s a suggestion, "Mush"; next time you take a ride, try taking your brakes off.

We of 429 are proud to announce that within our department we have a duet which holds plenty for the Entertainment World in the near future. Donald Simmons has started a campaign to raise necessary funds which will be used to send Charley Mastomatteo and Foggy Perris to Arthur Godfrey’s Talent Scout Show in New York City on Monday, April 19. We’ll all be cheering for you two boys.

Donald Simmons and a few of his friends left for New York a couple of weeks ago where they took in the N.C.A.A. Final between Kentucky and Holy Cross. By press time Don hadn’t arrived back to work. We understand he had to thumb his way home. Could Don have run out of funds taking in the sights in New York?

Dave Clark has a bet that he finishes in first place in the Retired Business Men’s Cribbage League games held every Tuesday.

Here are the standings as of March 25:

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BOLT & PLANE DEPTS.
by Ray Woodcome

Congratulations to Jerry Sweet on his new arrival, a daughter, Janice, born March 10.

A double birthday party was held for Veronica Mahoney and Al Bassett at the Klondike Inn, March 11. A steak dinner and after-dinner entertainment was enjoyed by all. Arrangements were in charge of Doris Richards and Roxie Asadourian.

Other birthdays celebrated during the month were Earl Briggs on March 30, and Leo Brouillard March 16.

We are sorry to report the illness of William Ward, who has been confined to the Blue Eagle Inn for the past month; of Tom Riley, who is in St. Vincent Hospital; of Ethel Blakely, whom is at home; of Pearl Siepietowski, who is in Corey Hill Hospital, Boston; and of George Leech, who is in Cushing Hospital, Framingham. We hope that each of these friends will return to the department very soon.

The Planer Job bowling team is still holding on to first place in the Shop League, but is only one point up on the Garage.

We have a new sport team on the Job, the Planer Job Horseshoe Team. This is the third year of the team and Captain Herbie Brown will accept a challenge from any other team. The team plays during the noon hour in back of the Box Job, near the river. We are glad to have Henry Lafleur of the night gang back with us after having been out six weeks with a fractured foot.

Norman Burroughs, foreman of Department 414, on March 22 received his Twenty-five Year Service pin. The presentation was made by Mr. J. Hugh Bolton, Mr. Erik O. Pierson, and Mr. John H. Cunningham.

Tony Pilla of Department 412 has left the Shop to go to Pennsylvania and play pro-baseball for a minor league team. He was sent to North Carolina for practice and training.

Franny Lash is in North Carolina in training. We hope both boys have a good season. We imagine things will be pretty quiet for some people over at the Gym with Franny gone away.

MILLING & CHUCK JOBS
by Joe Roche

Irving Orrell, our Assistant Foreman, drove to Worcester with his wife and son, Irving, Jr. a few weeks ago. When leaving Worcester, Irving’s wife suggested it might be wise to purchase some gas. Irving replied that reading a gas gauge, especially this gas gauge, was a technical matter of which Mrs. Orrell would have only the merest inkling. There was plenty of gas, according to Irving’s calculations, to see the Orrell family home. Something must have gone wrong with his higher mathematics, however, because the car died near St. Patrick’s Cemetery. Irving promptly swore his family to secrecy.

(Continued on page 13)
"Don't ever let Pete Nash hear about this!" be warned. "Somebody paging me?" was heard from the direction of the cemetery as Peter himself appeared on the scene. While Pete was gloating over our gas gauge expert, Paul Duggan came to the rescue.

We also hear that Irving got "Cookie" Barnes, the foreman at 417, to go to church the other night. The only reason "Cookie" went was because Irving had "Cookie" believing the guest speaker, Attorney General Barnes, was "Cookie's" cousin.

Among those receiving birthday congratulations are Marcel Beaudry and Louis Demers. Incidentally this is Louis' seventy-first.

The only new daddy this month is Dave Gray, Jr., who happily announced the birth of a 7 lb. 10 oz. baby boy. Congratulations!

All the members of the depart were sorry to hear of the death of Alonzo Gill, a former employee of the Milling Job. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Gill.

Bill Baszner has returned to the Job after six weeks' vacation in Florida. He certainly sports a peach of a tan.

Everett Fessenden's wife is on the road to recovery after an attack of pneumonia.

Our heartiest congratulations go to Al Brown, our foreman, who celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday on March 24. Al has been with the Whitin Machine Works for fifty-eight years.

BOLSTER JOB

by

Bizar Hagopian

We wish to express our deepest sympathy to Vinton Flood on the death of his father.

Birthdays were celebrated by three members of the Job, namely, Lucy Mooradian, Clarence Brouillard and Charles Demers. We wish them many happy returns.

Our horse race fans can be spotted at a distance these days. Their smiling faces are like beacons welcoming the opening of Lincoln Downs Race Track.

The Bolster Job possesses so much talent that it could easily put on a very entertaining show at a moment's notice. To mention a few of our artists, we have:

Leo Bouley, a fine baritone who can vie with any member of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Charlie Kheboian, our comedian, who could compete with Bill Robinson in a soft shoe dance. Charlie's sense of comic has led him to explore also designating of ladies' hats. He can whip up an enchanting chapeau out of any materials on hand, such as old newspapers, paper bags, wood shavings, discarded towels, and scrap bolsters.

Billy Pare, our yodeling cowboy, is tops especially when he is accompanied by Mike Swiszcz who can play a guitar and a harmonica at the same time.

Walter Fierly is our violinst. We think he's as good as Rubinoiff, but too bashful for a showman.

Harriet Malkasian is our Hula Hula special- ist and can transport you to Hawaii in the flick of an eye. Harriet is also a torrid blues singer.

Eddie Rainville, Ray Blizzard and Charles Kheboian are a trio of song birds whose harmonious warblings are the envy of the close harmony boys of other jobs.

Flinton and Lemeshevsky are a dance team which could win a prize in any waltz contest.

The Louis Armstrong of the job is trumpet playing Alex Paweczyk.

We challenge any other departments to exhibit such a galaxy of stars.

PICKERS & ROVING ERECTING

by

Sidney Meidema

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Magowan are re- ceiving congratulations on the arrival of a much hoped for daughter, Susan Elizabeth, at Memorial Hospital, Worcester. Francis is night supervisor at Department 421. Mrs. Magowan is the former Pauline Simons.

Franny had a hectic night on that occasion. After walking the hospital corridors for some hours, the nurse finally sent him on his way a happy man until he came to the new Providence-Worcester road in Mill- bury, where a tire blew. Poor Franny could find no key to the trunk, which meant no spare. No garages were open in those wee morning hours, so Franny took courage and hiked the rest of the distance to Whitinsville, tired, but still happy.

We wish Pat Mullen success in his move across the alley to Picker Erecting. He is breaking-in to become a road man for George McRoberts.

Milton Crossland, clerk for Bill Hartley, seems very much concerned. His dog has fleas. Treatments are being given weekly now by a specialist in Worcester. The dog has a friend in Columbus Circle, New York City, who nonchalantly tells the world, "He's got bugs! Sure I am! Everybody do!"

Margaret Rice was awarded a Five-Year Service pin from W. M. W. She doesn't expect to receive a Ten-Year pin. We wonder why?

Bill Hartley, foreman at 421, received a pencil sharpener from his daughter for his birthday. It's lucky for Bill he doesn't work for Bumstead's boss who has a mania for running little fingers into pencil sharpeners.

We hope Roland Benoit's ring finger heals from the gash it received. He would hate to postpone the wedding.

Mr. Delphis Grignon of Blackstone, a member of the night shift, is reported ill at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston. During his two months' absence he has been visited by his fellow workers. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Harold Wright, foreman of Picker Erecting, has strict orders from his "Boss" to grow a very small garden. Mrs. Wright wants to grow in the new Scuttlebush and see the U. S. A. instead of the canning cooker.

Robert (Red) Wilcox, of No. 16 Stock Crib, residing at Pascoag, R. L., and Miss Lorraine Guthrie of Washington, R. I. were united in marriage April 3. We congrat- ulate them and wish them only happiness. The couple will make their home on S. Main Street, Washington, R. I.

ROLL JOB

by Harold O'Connell

Pfc. James F. Deveney, Jr., has returned to the States after thirteen months of occupa- tion duty in Japan. James is the son of James Deveney, Sr. of this department.

Jacob Shohpian who lives in Manchaug, recently visited his Mother in Whitinsville. While he was talking with his Mother, much to Jacob's surprise, a mouse suddenly jumped out of his pocket and ran out of sight across the floor. Jacob says he doesn't know who was more frightened, the mouse or the women present. Jacob can't explain a mouse in his pocket except that mice as well as men like toasted cheeseburgers.

Titus Cooper returned to work recently after a three months' vacation. He visited his daughter Mrs. Anna Hookzer and her husband, who is a surgeon in Bellflower, California. While in California, Titus visited Pasadena, Los Angeles and San Diego. He also visited his son Peter Cooper, a former employee of the Roll Job, whose home is now in Sheboygan, Wisconsin. Peter a dentist has three daughters. During the visit Peter made some dentures for his father. Titus enjoyed his vacation very much and feels in the best of health. He is glad to be back with the boys on the Roll Job.

Cesus Onanian and his wife attended a hockey game last month in the Boston Gar- den. The game, between the Chicago Black Hawks and the Boston Bruins, was an exciting match ending in a four to four tie.
Keeping Up with the News
(Continued from page 15)

William Noe’s wife underwent an operation last month at St. Vincent’s Hospital and convalesced there for about ten days.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Bert Gill upon the death of his brother Alonzo Gill, a former employee of the Milling Job, who died March 13.

Best wishes for many happy returns to Joseph Jacques whose birthday was March 15 and to Harold Kane whose birthday was March 12.

James Kane had a narrow escape from a very serious injury last month. While moving an electric fan, his thumb slipped into the rotating blades. Jim was taken to the Whitinsville Hospital where an X-ray disclosed a deep cut in the bone of his thumb. Jim reports however, that his thumb is now on the mend.

Best wishes to Robert Dippold whose birthday was March 13. Friends and relatives celebrated with a birthday party held at his home in Clinton. The games and refreshments were thoroughly enjoyed.

Margaret Maran, timekeeper, is reported suffering from the grippe at her home in Uxbridge. We hope she is on the road to recovery by the time the Spindle goes to press.

Best wishes to Florence Trainor who will be married to Leo Beaudoin of the Card Job. They will be married in the Good Shepherd Church, Linwood, May 8.

Best wishes to Harry Harrington, Jr., who has resigned from his job to enlist in the U. S. Navy. He is expected to leave for the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in April. “Salty” Cesag Oenanian, former Seabee, gave Harry his final instructions and wished him well.

Cesag Oenanian, recently had a new telephone installed in his home. Very early one morning the telephone shattered the peaceful sleep of the house. Sleepily Cesag groped for the phone to still its incessant ring. “Is this the residence of Cesag Oenanian?” a voice inquired. Cesag nervously answered, “Yes, yes.” The voice continued, “I just wanted to find out if your phone is in good working order.” Cesag thinks the joker is an employee of the Roll Job. For a nominal fee your reporter will engage to solve the mystery.

SPINNING DEPARTMENT
by Francis J. Horan

Bernard Kelliker, Robert Couture and Richard Flinton, each lost his mother within the past weeks. To each goes our heartfelt sympathy. We wish to express our sincere condolences also to Richard Noe on the loss of his father-in-law.

With the advent of Spring and with their winter illnesses a thing of the unalmented past, some of our veterans are back at work. It is nice to see Bill Crossland and Dellar Bailey holding forth at their machines again. We hope by the time the Spindle goes to press that also Kazar Naronan will be back on the job.

For the first time in years some of the boys from the erecting floor are riding something besides a horse-drawn vehicle. Since the Spindle Job has moved to new quarters, the erectors can now ride the elevator to work on frames being set up on the former location of the Spindle Job.

Attention, Hollywood! Roland Iachisci, one of our glamour boys, had to pay off a wager to “Dillinger” because Roland was unable to make a date with a certain young lady within a specified limited time. Such is the price of over-confidence!

Mr. and Mrs. George Robbins are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy.

We thought Arthur Pellerin was quite a card fiend until he dawned on us that the spelling of the word was a little different from that we had in mind. It seems that Arthur is a steady patron of the Polka night held in Woonsocket every Thursday evening.

George Dumas, the other half of the firm of Kelly and Dumas, the Michaelangelos of our fishing department, is very pleased that the fishing season may soon be enjoyed in open water. George was on the Arcade Pond during the winter ice season and, backing away to admire a hole he had chopped, stepped into another hole left by an amateur who prepared it for a catch of swordfish. The first thing George knew he was dangling in the drink by his armpits.

Ray Roche is back at work after an enforced vacation due to illness. Ray has certainly had his troubles the last few weeks. It was bad enough undergoing a siege of “La Grippe”, without being nearly strangled with one’s own necktie. Ray was practicing with the V.F.W. firing squad. The familiar command, “Ready, Aim!” rang out in crisp, military fashion. The squad, tense for the order “Fire,” suddenly heard strange gasps from one of the group. The maneuver was interrupted for investigation and it was discovered that Ray had caught his tie in the breech of his gun and had almost strangled. To top off his embarrassment, every time the squad tried to march, Ray’s rubbers kept flopping off.

Alec Scott returned safely after spending a week end in New York visiting relatives. When he arrived in Worcester he did not have to go to Traveller’s Aid because his relatives were there to greet him and escort him home.

There is a mystery in our department and it seems only Ellery Queen will be able to solve it. George Ferguson told one party that he left his keys in the cafeteria, and he left the teeth at home. Party tells us that he met another, dressed like a miller and wearing that personality-plus-smile. What is the lowdown George?

Arthur Peters has bought a house in Uxbridge and a lot in Linwood. Inclement weather he claims has prevented him from moving the house to the lot. However, Ken Gauthier and Johnnie Flezar, who have been looking for odd jobs Sundays, contend that Arthur is waiting for really dirty weather, a hurricane, to perform the moving job for him.

“Jake” Harrington has got that “up-and-at-them” look back on his face. Since he and Angus Parker have been getting their heads together, we know the Home Garden Club is about to swing into action.

Word comes to us from the Card Erecting Floor that Dick Hyde will not have to go on a vacation this season. Since he and Angus Parker have been getting their heads together, we know the Home Garden Club is about to swing into action.

Billy Ryan (Crib No. 8) who is from Millville, attests the comfort of the New England coaches. Billy had a date with a Whitinsville young lady. Crib No. 8. Our ardent swain boarded the bus and soon fell asleep to the rhythmic hum of the wheels and the gentle rocking of the coach. Instead of getting off at Whitinsville to meet the lady of Crib No. 12, Billy, sound asleep, rode to the last stop in Worcester.

If the proof of the pudding is in the eating hereof, the culinary efforts of Mrs. Oscar Andonian are not to be surpassed. Among her guests were her sons, Peter and Paul, their spouses, and our own time clerk, Mrs. Florianne Cameron.

RING JOB
by Ted Bissin

Joe Turgeon, our night supervisor, last month traded his old car for a ’41 Oldsmobile. Two days later, while the car was being put in the garage, the Olds caught fire. Luckily, Joe’s loss was covered by insurance. Now there is a new cry on the Ring Job. It’s not “Firemen, save my child!” but “Firemen, save my car!”

Adrian Morin went to the hospital March 22 for a spinal operation. We all wish him a complete recovery and a speedy return to the Job.

Thanks to our boss, Harry Stuart, for getting us an additional time clock. This prevents running, congestion, and collisions in the line at “punching out” time. We all appreciate the improvement.

With only one more week of bowling, the “Teamsters” and the “Crackerjacks” are tied for first place. If the “Teamsters” take this half, they will win the championship of the league; keep fighting, fellows!”

(Continued on page 17)
BIG "6"
GLOBE TROTTERS

PETER RABBIT YOUNG
PAUL "DOLLY" SOHIGAN
JACK "POP" YOUNG
RAY "GOOSE" YOUNG
BILLY "ZACK" HEALEY,
CHARLY "HAK" MALKASIAU
FRAN "SWEETWATER" LASH

WE BEAT THESE BUMS
33-28

THE HIGHLIGHT
OF THE GAME WAS
THE INTRODUCTION
OF THE NEW
"YOUNG 6½ SYSTEM"

BLIND MEN
JAMES DORSEY
STANLEY WARNER
LUKE DRISCOL
HAROLD CASE
HARRY CORNELL
"PUKKA" KANE
MONTY BROSNAHAN
MIKE MARKER

WHY DON'T WE FIND OUT
ABOUT THESE THINGS SOONER?

Scanned 12/17/14 ©TrajNet
After-dinner remarks by Mr. E. Kent Swift. Left to right: Eugene Banfield, vice-president; E. Kent Swift, chairman of the Board; J. Hugh Bolton, president; Erik Pierson, works manager; and John Cunningham, plant superintendent.

In the picture at the right: A group of firemen at the banquet.

The Board of Engineers of the Whitinsville Fire Department were the hosts of members of the three fire companies at a banquet given on Tuesday evening, March 2, in the Cafeteria. Miss Mullane, our Cafeteria manager, with a staff of assistants, served an excellent roast beef dinner. Chief Philip B. Walker, who was the toastmaster, reviewed briefly events which were of particular interest to the fire companies and which transpired since the last annual dinner.

Chief Walker thanked the management of the Whitin Machine Works and the Board of Engineers for their fine cooperation in providing a new emergency wagon, a foam generator, and especially, a new 1000-gallon Seagrave pumper, delivery of which is expected early this summer.

Mr. Walker greeted especially Mr. E. K. Swift who has been a member of the Fire Department longer than any other member. In responding, Mr. Swift related some early experiences when the firemen themselves pulled their apparatus to a fire.

The emergency crew then demonstrated its most recently acquired piece of equipment, a portable “iron lung” which is especially valuable in reviving persons overcome by carbon monoxide poisoning or suffering from electric shock. This apparatus, added to our resuscitator and inhalator, makes our department the best equipped in the Valley for doing rescue work. This well equipped rescue crew is ready at any hour of the day or night to serve the hospital and the town’s physicians.

In spite of a severe snowstorm, our entertainers arrived from Boston and Plymouth to put on an excellent show. The first performer was Elvin T. Shaw, a GI who had served in India during World War II. He evidently learned much from the magicians of that country. His card tricks were completely mystifying, and all the guests are still trying to discover how and where the contents of a hen’s egg disappeared after being poured into the folds of a paper.

Grace and Jay, two musicians, furnished some lively, rapid-fire entertainment. Their efforts to teach complicated Scotch dance steps to Bernard Shaw and Merwin Brown brought down the house. The evening was pronounced a huge success and the thanks of the fire companies go to the Board of Engineers.

Not a Scottish field day, just Bernard Shaw and Merwin Brown learning a Scotch dance routine.

Earl Simmons pumping water out of Dick Garabedian’s elbow with the aid of the Magician.
Keeping Up with the News
(Continued from page 16)

OFFICE NEWS
by Florence Pieleski

Alice Ferguson reporting for the Main Office informs us that Theresa O'Brien of the Billing Department has a diamond. The lucky fellow is Richard Kogut who lives in Woonsocket and works in the Billing Department.

We are glad that George Broadhurst is back with us again after being out ill for many weeks.

We understand that Senator Jose Loredo traveled all the way from Mexico City to Connecticut on 1947 plates. The irony of it was that he was stopped only when he asked a Connecticut policeman for directions. Incidentally, he had his 1948 plates ordered but they didn't arrive in time.

The Main Office just received a Christmas Gift from J. B. Russell who has been spending the winter in Florida. Lucky Guy! He sent up two crates of oranges and grapefruit at Christmas time but the shipment was lost. The replacement nevertheless really hit the spot.

Winnie Nydam and Ruth Wilcox were looking for something in the General File when a salesman stepped up and asked if the girls around here had signed their own Declaration of Independence. It seems that he has lately encountered the "New Look" in every fruit but ours. We might add that he was grateful to our girls for preserving their freedom.

Herbert Lightbown, Mame Britton and Janet M. Pieleski report that the Repair Department has rolled out the Welcome Mat for John H. Bolton, Jr.

Sidney R. Mason is enjoying his annual vacation down South.

The Old Dirt Farmer, Charlie Noble, is very busy these evenings tending his seedlings and fondly anticipating bumper crops again this summer. He is noticed quite frequently with his protege Orrin Austin, discussing the vagaries of the vegetables they intend to grow this year.

Bubble gum, children's delight, made its premiere in our department March 18. Albin Nelson passed the plugs to the girls and they made the most of it. Except for an occasional pop here and there, the room was amazingly quiet. Aided by the happy "rumination," production seemed to be going full speed ahead.

From Helen Cotter of the Cost Department, we hear that Don Froh, one of our able assistants, left Friday, February 6, to take a position as Field Office Manager, with the Bianchi Construction Company in Framingham. Good luck, Digger Don!

Enid Labonte is moving to Framingham Center, out of the business world.

Helen Osterman came in March 12, wreathed in smiles due to the fact that a new baby brother, Ralph Edward, has arrived.

We are glad to welcome two new members into the department namely, Louis Austin from Oxford and Ken Maynard who was formerly in Department 418.

Thanks to Flene's wonderful sales this month, "Cooky" (Howard Cook) has appeared with two new suits to go with his new Ford.

Several Service Pins were awarded this month: a Fifteen Year pin to Charlie Garabedian, Ten Year pins to Oscar Erickson, Ken Crossman and Ray Colby, and Five Year pins to Mary McDonald, Simone Grenier, Ray Tebeau, Howard Anderson and Roscoe Knight.

Overheard at the Gym—"Did you take a shower last night?"

"No—is there one missing?"

People we cannot understand—A person who talks while we are interrupting.

From Dot Webster and Norma Kane, of the Master List Department, we understand congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. James Graham on the birth of a baby girl. Jimmy passed out cigs and, a little bit in a daze, professed a stogie to one of the girls who politely accepted the gift.

Our girls were quite surprised on Saint Patrick's Day when Janie entertained us with a Highland Fling to the tune of an Irish Jig!!

When asked why he didn't wear a green tie on St. Patrick's Day, Jimmy Brosnaham replied, "Do I need a green tie to mark me a Son of Erin? Why, I've got the map of Ireland all over my face 365 days a year!"

The gang misses Rita Baillargeon. Hurry and get well, Rita.

With the flashy ties that Jim Terry wears, we'll all have to be wearing blinders.

Last year Bob Brown planted ground cork and wondered why his beets didn't come up. We hope Bob kept the seeds and cork in separate marked containers this year. How about it, Bob?

Gordon Bouillier, our Oil Burner Specialist, who now resides in East Douglas, struck oil on his way home from work a few days ago. A large barrel of oil was lying in the road, but by the time Gordon had returned with help to carry off his find, the owner of the barrel came along and restored it to his truck.

Spring is here! Ernest Parker, our ardent gardener, will soon be planting his seed in the straightest of straight rows.

"Paddy" White, with his analysis of the daily news, has been named our favorite Commentator and weatherman.

On March 18, Mr. J. Hugh Bolton presented a Thirty Year Service pin to Robert K. Brown and Twenty-five Year pins to Gordon Boutilier, Roy Burroughs and James McRoberts. Congratulations, men!

We have just learned that our popular Roy Burroughs has just recently purchased a new piano with an organ attachment. Roy promised to give us all a concert in the near future. (Now, both Roy and our singer Eddie Desjordy, must beware of Mr. Petrillo!)

Mrs. Beatrice Fior has purchased a new home on Elm Street, North Uxbridge, and expects to take occupancy in the near future. Best wishes, Bee!

Of the 15 men employed in the Master List Department, six are named James. If you call "Jim" in our Department, you are likely to be answered by a chorus consisting of, Davidson, Brosnaham, Ferry, Graham, Henderson, and McRoberts. We are planning a contest soon to suggest appropriate and distinguishing nicknames.

Dick Rau of Methods tells us Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Buma are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy.

Helen Altonian is home from the hospital and is doing fine. We are all looking forward to her early return to the office.

John Steele and family have moved to their new residence on Hartford Avenue.

Aldred Capone and family of Milford are looking forward to moving to their new residence in Milford.

We are happy to have Archie Misakian back to work with us. He has been on sick leave for an entire month.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Worthington of Uxbridge are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy.

Tad Wallace and Maurice Murray reporting for the Production Department, are wondering if the young bride in the Balance of Stores Department, unintentionally cooked her leather belt while preparing a meal for husband, or if her intention was to beat the current meat shortage.

The regular season of the Production Department bowling league ended Monday, March 22. The only remaining matches will be the roll-offs featuring "Andy" Magill's Crows, winners of the first half, and "Dick" Cunningham's Chicks, winners of the second half. "Andy" Magill informs me that his club won in a walkover the first half and "Dick" had to go all out to make the roll-offs. We can interpret this to mean that "Andy" figures he has the championship all sewed up right now. At any rate it has all the ear marks of a good series. The membership of the clubs is as follows: "Andy's" Crows: Andy Magill, Dot Philbrook, Sadie VanBrug, Chic Blakesley and Harry Segal. "Dick's" Chicks: Dick Cunningham, Shirl Lightbown, Bridget Wawrzikiewicz, Harvey Deslauriers and Vic Rosasco.

(Continued on page 18)
Rumors and News

Anything can and does happen in America. At the Presbyterian Church Men’s Club dinner on St. Patrick’s Day, the ladies acting as waitresses wore green ribbons in their hair.

Harley Buma, under the P.A.A. banner, made up a basketball team of some of the best players around here and entered the St. Mary’s Tournament in Worcester. The important thing is they won the tournament. The roster was made up of the following players: Harry Brown, Tom Cawley, Dick Kirby, Mae McCool, John Mereak, Joe Montiero, Paul Prior, Jack Ratcliffe, Ray Walsh and Ray Young.

Jack Hays, one of our retired employees, leaves for England on April 23 aboard the S.S. Parthia. He expects to be away for about six months returning October 16 on the S.S. Media. He has not been “home” for forty-two years.

“Al” Nelson reports there was a flock of geese flying over the Meadow View Gun Club last month. The question is, “Did the club members have a goose dinner?”

On St. Patrick’s Day, Elmer Benton stated that his carrots were pretty good.

By the way, will someone tell us what happened to “Bob” Wilson’s orange tie?

Oh to be a politician! Attorney General Clarence Barnes had on a green and orange tie while going through the Shop on St. Pat’s Day.

Where are “Mike” Marker’s glasses when refereeing basketball games.

“Tom” Cawley, a star basketball player for “Bonnie Brook” has a new record for him—twenty-two minutes without a foul!

About twenty-five years ago, “Dorsey” (Topp) Lemoine, a good baseball player for Whitins, had a hero worshipper—and how! How about it, “Dorsey” Devlin?

Incidentally, my informers tell me that Vie Romasce who bowls before the matches in order to be able to appear also at play rehearsal the same night, posts his best strings in his early bowling. However, Andy Magill says there will be no early bowling in the roll-offs; he says, if any pins fall, he wants to see ‘em.

We take this opportunity to extend our sincere sympathy to Gerald Turner, Chief Central Planner, whose father passed away recently.

F. O. Rizer and Les Dermody are back at work after a bout with “La Gripe.” We know that everything else in Texas is bigger and better than New England, but the “Gripe” we have up here is pretty rugged—for verification ask F. O. Some say F. O.’s recovery was hastened by news that Les was turning up his “vehicle” for a slow drive to the “country.”

Our wishes for a speedy recovery go out to Leonard Platse of Woonsocket.

The way of the transgressor is hard. Miss Sophie Elsey gave up smoking for Holy Week. In a moment of forgetfulness of her good resolve, she lighted a cigarette and punishment followed sure and fast—Sophie burned a hole in her skirt.

“Pat” Murray, one of the posting clerks in Hugh Currie’s Department, was feted at a shower at the Eden Gardens in Worcester on April 1. “Pat” will soon become the bride of Henry Rivet of the Drafting Room.

When we see our Boss, F. O., leaning way over the balcony railing when “Bonnie Brook” is playing a close game, in a Community League contest, we pray for courage to usher him to a safe, downstairs seat.

We have received the following items from No. 2 Office:

Judging from all the green worn on St. Patrick’s Day, all of No. 2 Office hail from Ireland. George Comeau, whose Alma Mater is Notre Dame, appeared on the scene, however, with a yellow-dotted necktie. Quick thinking George, remedied the situation but fast by wearing a series of shamrocks in the form of a paper napkin. Could it be that he did this for the Glory of St. Patrick or was it for a piece of the shamrock cake that was had by all who participated in the wearing of the green?

Mary Morin is still singing as her theme song “Oh Where, Oh Where Can That Little House Be—Built Just for My Ben and Me!”

Both Harry Lees and Bill “Barber Steele” are out ill with the grippe. Come on fellas—we’re all rooting for you—lick those germs and hurry back.

George Fullerton spent the week of March 14 in Cleveland. He attended a Tool Makers’ Exposition. Did you mix business with pleasure George?

Keeping Up with the News

(Continued from page 17)

DAD will remember
WHEN...

APRIL, 1923

Plans are under way to reorganize the Sunset League, which has been in existence for four seasons. Daylight saving begins on midnight April 28, and by the second week in May the days will be long enough to complete seven innings after the supper hour.

Ray Adams has bought an Essex coach.

With the early spring and song birds the walking fever seems to have gripped many of the members of the Works. Helen Cotter, Jennie Currie, Florence Baldwin, and Katherine Walsh started out on a now famous walk, to Worcester via Sutton. Everybody was congratulating the young ladies on their remarkable feat when somebody spoiled it all by remarking that they met the young ladies on the trolley between Millbury and Worcester. We know they must have made Millbury, or at least Brattleboro, unless some kind motorist gave them a lift.

The championship of the Shop Bowling League was decided by two pins when the Spinning team defeated the Patterns in the second string of their match with a team total of 453 to 452.

The Fire Department is sporting a new Federal hook-and-ladder truck. The new truck carries one 50-foot and one 35-foot extension ladder, one 28-foot wall ladder, two 25-foot wall or roof ladders, one 18-foot wall ladder, and one 14-foot attic ladder.
THE ALMA MILLS in Gaffney, South Carolina, a progressive organization, not long ago undertook the extensive modernization of their plant. How well they have succeeded is indicated in the photographs on this page. The mills, which are now modern in every respect, are especially proud of their Card Room where we have recently installed 46 new Model "L" Cards and 80 deliveries of new Model "KFS" Drawing built in the Fay-Scott plant in Dexter, Maine. The officers and managers of Alma Mills have expressed their great satisfaction with our installations, and have not only praised the efficiency of our machines but have admired their fine, modern appearance.

The Drawing Frames were erected by Mr. J. W. Moore, one of our Southern erecters, who was assisted by Mr. John Siriskey, formerly of Department 446 and now training as a Card and Drawing erector.

The initial installation of the 46 Cards was handled by Mr. J. A. Atkinson, another of our Southern erecters. The greater portion of the work was done by Mr. Thomas Boroday, who completed the installation. Tom Boroday may be remembered by his former associates in Departments 444 and 446. Mr. Boroday was assisted by Mr. J. T. Burns who also had worked in Departments 444 and 446. Both Mr. Boroday and Mr. Burns have served terms of apprenticeship on Cards and Drawing at the Fay-Scott plant in Dexter, Maine.