A second shot and the noise subsided, the head sank from view, and quite succeeded the turmoil of a few moments before. The natives came down from positions which they had reached in about three seconds, and cut a way into the animal, stopping when it was within reach of a long pole to prod it, under protection of the gun, to determine whether it was a case of gone goose or just possum. It was goose, so they carried it, slung on a pole, out to the beach, to an accompanying chant of victory and thanksgiving.

This specimen measured ten feet from tip to tip, and weighed about four hundred pounds. The skin, without a scar or blemish beyond the bullet marks, has been mounted as a rug, and now serves both as a decoration and to recall thrilling moments which may be equalled, but never excelled.

Mr. Reynolds lives in Long Branch on the New Jersey coast. He has spent considerable time hunting for big game in Asia and only recently returned from the hunt which he so entertainingly writes about. Mr. Reynolds related the story to Sportsman's Headquarters, New York, where one comes in contact with big game hunters and hears of some remarkable feats. Note that a Winchester .405 did the trick.

"Pete" Carney.

THE TRAPSHOOTER'S CREED

1. I will not load my gun except when on the firing line.
2. I will not walk from No. 5 to No. 1 position without my gun loaded.
3. I will not throw a gun to my shoulder without first breaking it to make sure it is unloaded, except when on the firing line.
4. I will not annoy the other members of my squad by explaining why I missed.
5. I will not point a gun at anyone even though I know it is unloaded.
6. I will not speak to a man who is about to shoot.
7. I will not walk up to a man who is about to shoot in changing my position.
8. I will not leave my position till the last man has fired his final shot.
9. I will not dispute the referee's decision.
10. I will not whisper "null." I will call it in a strong voice.
11. I will not get angry if the puller balks me. He's doing his best and I'll miss if I worry.
12. I will not plead ignorance as excuse for a mistake. I will learn the American Trapshooting Association Rules for Trapshooting.

(Copies may be secured from the Shooting Promotion Division. 30-A-1, Telephone 224.)

QUINNIPIAC SETTING TERRIFIC PACE

In Lead at end of Sixth National Rifle Match.

SHOOTING nine perfect scores of 200 out of a possible ten was the record-breaking feat performed by the Quinipiack Rifle and Revolver Club ten man team in the National Rifle Association Matches for 1920. The Quinipiack Club took the lead at the first match and is well out in front of the 211 competitors from every known rifle club and city of the United States and its possessions.

Remarkable scores have been turned in by the Quinipiack Club in the last four matches. The high average for the last four matches, with 200 as the perfect score, was 188.25.

Mr. Reynolds lives in Long Branch on the New Jersey coast. He has spent considerable time hunting for big game in India and only recently returned from the hunt which he so entertainingly writes about. Mr. Reynolds related the story to Sportsman's Headquarters, New York, where one comes in contact with big game hunters and hears of some remarkable feats. Note that a Winchester .405 did the trick.

"Pete" Carney.

The tenth man, F. J. Haas, who has several perfect scores to his credit unfortunately dropped one shot which brought his score to 198.

Their nearest competitor, the Denver Rifle club of Denver, Colorado is coming along strongly. The Denver team turned in a perfect score of 1000 in the last match of the 1919 competition, a feat duplicated by Quinipiack in the fourth match this year. In each case there were but five members of the team shooting 200.

Shooting fans of New Haven are pulling hard for the Quinipiack Club to bring the National Championship to this city. If they can keep up this pace with more than half the matches already over, they will be a very strong contender if they would come through. The team is using the famous new bolt action Winchester which won its spurs at Caldwell last summer, and the new Winchester 22 caliber precision ammunition.

APPRINCE SHOP GRADUATION.

The annual graduating exercises of the Apprentice Shop held in the Winchester Clubhouse, Wednesday evening, March 3rd. Former graduates and friends swelled the attendance to over 450.

An interesting program was enjoyed with C. R. Ray, Supt. of the Tool Division presiding. The speakers were Vice-President Breuer, Supt. Diemer of the Personnel Dept., and Mr. Raymond, Foreman of the Apprentice Shop. Their talks were highly appreciated and made a strong impression. Miss Olive Newton rendered several songs in her usual pleasing manner.

The evening wound up with refreshments and dancing. The music being furnished by the famous Red W Orchestra under the leadership of E. Dejon.

APPOINTMENTS

W. H. Blake has been appointed Chief Clerk of the Sales Production Dept.

Dudow, H. J. Eltwein acted in charge of the Sales Service Dept.

C. W. Turner has been appointed Planning Overseer of the Bait & Reel Shop.

C. F. McCarthy has been appointed Scheduling Overseer of the Bait & Reel Shop.

HERE'S WHO

SURE, the world is full of trouble
I ain't said it ain't.
Lord, I've had enough
Reason for complaint.
Rain and storm have come to fret me.
Skys were often gray;
Thorns and brambles have beset me.
On the road—but say
Ain't it fine today?

What's the use of always weeping,
Makin' trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin'
Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation.
Water with his wine;
Life, it ain't no celebration.
Trouble, I've had mine.
But today, it's fine.

It's today that I am livin'—
Not a month ago;
Havin', losin', takin', givin',
As time wills it so;
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow.
It may rain—but say.
Ain't it fine today?

COME OUT AND SHOOT

EVERY employee of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company should be interested in the development of the New Haven Gun Club. There is a shoot every Saturday afternoon and you can profit by shooting with the things you are helping to make. These trapshooting tournaments are conducted under the supervision of the Shooting Promotion Division and everyone is cordially invited to participate.

Foremen, superintendents, and heads of departments are asked to convey this information to all. The Shooting Promotion Division wants every one to know of these shoots, and wants every one to come out and make them successful. There have been some big shoots in the past, but the idea is to make them bigger. New blood is needed—

(Copies may be secured from the Shooting Promotion Division. 30-A-1, Telephone 224.)
THE COST OF AN ARTICLE

The second thing I saw would have had," says Robinson Crusoe, "was a tobacco-pipe; but it was impossible to me to make one; however, I found a contrivance for that, too, at last." And after three or four years had elapsed he writes again, "But I think I was never more vain of my own performance, or more joyful for anything I found out, than for my being able to make a tobacco-pipe. And though it was a very ugly, clumsy thing when it was done, and only burned red like other earthenware, yet as it was hard and firm, and would draw the smoke, I was extremely comforted with it.

There are few better text-books of elementary political economy than "Robinson Crusoe," though it is now the fashion to smile when one refers to it, since Robinsonian economics, as they are called, look very unlearned beside the geometrical diagrams and slabs of calculus which are now so much in vogue. But Defoe was a sun-clear thinker as well as a delightful romancer, and his account of the efforts of his shipwrecked hero to satisfy his most as sound as it is effectual. Anyhow, in trying to find out what is meant by the cost of an article we cannot do better than start by asking what Robinson Crusoe's tobacco-pipe cost him. And, as he was alone, and there were no complications due to social growth, the answer leaps out from Defoe's vivid pages. And it is this: The cost of Crusoe's pipe was the effort of making it, and his joy over his first smoke shows that he felt he had got a bargain.

To begin with, as you will observe, we are groping blindly in the wire entanglements of money. Just as we thought of capital as things, so we are now to think of costs as efforts. You go down to breakfast and pick up the loaf on the table. All the efforts that went to the making of his pipe Crusoe himself exerted. Of the long chain of connected efforts, ending with the baker's boy who brought the loaf to your door, you have exerted none. The price of the loaf is the price you paid for it. There are two components of the price of the loaf, the price of the labor that have gone to the making of it. The connection between the two things, price and cost, is this: You do not want a single link in the chain of costs that need not be there, while you have got to make it worth the while of every man who contributes a link to go on with the job. In short, you do not want to come down to breakfast to-morrow and find no loaf.

Now this is where some people try to make difficulties that do not exist for intelligent people. They see the efforts of the man who sows the corn, of the man who reaps it, of the sailor who transports it, of the miller who grinds it, of the baker who bakes it, of the boy who delivers it. All these efforts, they agree, form part of the real cost of the loaf, and must be duly compensated in the cash paid by the eater of the loaf. The loaf-creating powers of labor are admitted by all.

But the corn was ground in the mill, and a mill is capital, belonging to a capitalist. What forthentailing going to compensation? His legal right is, of course, obvious, but what is his economic right? The loaf-creating powers of the capitalist are denied by men. He is pictured for the sake of effect as an idle laugher, wasting fat on the execution of "tolls" to which he has no economic right, and to which a wiser form of society would deny him a legal right.

Now if it were an easy thing to create capital, there might be something in this argument. Capital we must have. Our very existence now depends on a full and continuous supply of it. The men who create capital increase product, sometimes increase it a hundredfold, as we saw in the case of the American barley crop. The wealth-creating powers of capital are no less marked than those of labor. So on that account the owner of capital is economically entitled to a share of the product.

The older economists told us that the share of capital was the reward of "abstinence," and there is much truth in this for the origin of new capital is always unremunerated labor. It is the deliberate forgoing of present satisfactions. But, as a matter of fact, much capital is created in the course of large incomes, cannot rationally be said to abstain from the enjoyment of any present satisfactions. And the economic justification of their share of the product of industry lies in the wealth-creating power of the capital they own. These men, moreover, are usually distinguished by business capacity, of the highest order, which society, in its own interests, must command, and must therefore pay for.

The cost of an article is therefore the sum of wealth-creating efforts that have gone to its production. These efforts are contributed under modern conditions by two sources—labor of hand or brain, and capital. To both sources compensation is economically due, and is forthcoming out of price.

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He who is deterred by obstacles is ready to be interred.

ACCIDENTS AT WINCHESTER'S DECREASING

ABOUT April 1st, 1918 the Safety Section of the Personnel Dept. started a serious drive against accidents in our plant. Organized up-to-date accident prevention methods and many new safeguards were installed in an effort to prevent the many accidents that were continually occurring. Within six months the sum time accident frequency rate was reduced 45%, and in a year's time 63%.

Much of the credit for this good record goes to the foremen who gave considerable time and effort toward assisting in the accident prevention work in their shops. At the present time there are many employees and foremen in the plant who have come to us from other shops where the safety spirit has not prevailed. It is up to us older Winchester men and women to show our new friends that it has paid us to be careful. This can be done and accidents can be prevented through thoughtfulness and carefulness on the part of all. Remember the Golden Rule.

BARGAINS STILL OFFERED

HERE is a large quantity of material in Salvage Stores which may be bought by members of the Plant. This includes household furnishings such as doors, glass, nails, etc., electrical appliances and many other items. Due to an error it was stated that information in regard to this should be obtained from E. V. Wilder. Interested parties should consult instead L. B. Cherry, Salvage Sales Section, Purchasing Dept., phone 177 or W. L. Cort, phone 333—Salvage Yard, H-16.

DON'T FORGET THOSE LIGHTS

REPORTS from the Maintenance Division indicate that lights are frequently left burning in the offices when not used or not necessary in connection with the work of the offices. Let's bear this in mind and turn them out when we are through with them hereafter.
NOTED SPEAKERS FOR MASS MEETING

A MASS meeting will be held shortly in the Winchester Clubhouse at which the coming season’s activities in athletics will be discussed and votes taken as to Winchester sentiment on various important questions. A fine program is being arranged and among the speakers will be Walter Camp, father of modern football and noted sportsman, who has recently competed in the National Wrestling Tournament. The proceedings of the evening’s entertainment providing the means of his going there to represent Winchester in the title contests.

The evening began with solos by Mr. Calder and Miss Helen Young which were enjoyed by all. Following was a demonstration of the training which a boxer goes through in preparation for a match. Beginning with calisthenics the entire routine was outlined, ending with shadow boxing and finally a spirited match between Eddie O’Brien and C. Pleines, who, together with George Reams, took turns in demonstrating the different features of the training.

END OF INDOOR RIFLE TOURNAMENT IN SIGHT

WITH interest at a high pitch as the tournament comes down to its last week, for the final matches will be concluded this week, the Winchester rifle competition among the teams of workers in the plant has proved the value of the idea which originated the contest. Already plans are being discussed for the opening of another tournament to be held on some outdoor range as soon as arrangements can be made to secure one.

As soon as the final tournament scores are in from the matches being held this, the tenth week, arrangements are to be made for an open meeting some evening early in April when the work of the tournament will be summed up and the prizes, which have been on display at the clubhouse for some time past, will be awarded. The standing at close of the eighth week follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Captain</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>J. L. Marchand</td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>C. J. Strandberg</td>
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<td>H. D. Mansur</td>
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<td>15</td>
<td>G. A. DuBois</td>
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<td>H. J. Guessman</td>
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<td>V. Richard</td>
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<td>L. Bailey</td>
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<td>19</td>
<td>J. B. Halpin</td>
<td>2953</td>
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WINCHESTER CLUBHOUSE

C. C. Bleecker, Physical Director

The Winchester-Beaver Hills game on March 5th in the clubhouse resulted in a victory for the Winchester team by a score of 41-40, in a very fast and exciting game. Captain Walker made 6 field baskets in this game and now leads the team in scoring with 8 points in 6 games.

Manager A. E. Anderson and Captain Walker deserve much credit for the successful manner in which the affairs of the team have been managed, and with an early start for next season, the Winchester Y team will hold the championship of the city, beyond a doubt.

Indoor Baseball

The victory won by the supposedly city champions was registered, when the Clubhouse team defeated Company D, 33-11. Joe Orr’s pitching had the Company D men buffaloed most of the time. What few hits and runs were garnered were earned, as the support was almost perfect.

Track Athletics

The second annual indoor Relay Carnival will be held Tuesday evening, April 6th in the Yale Gymnasium. The Clubhouse Athletic Committee will run an inter-departmental meet in conjunction with the City Industrial Meet. Events that will be participated in are 30 yard dash, standing broad jump, running high jump, 4 man relay, each man running 110 yards. A cup to the winning team and prizes for first, second and third places will be awarded. An entry fee of 25 cents per each event will be charged. The tug of war is open to all teams and it is hoped that a Winchester team will be secured to compete with the other Industries.

Rich Language, the English!

Headline in newspaper:

“Plan for Flight from America to Australia Afoot.”

Chicago Tribune.
SOCIAL DEPARTMENT

Well, here we are again, and we are going strong. It is fine to see the interest the men take in the clubhouse, as they find a warm welcome and good fellowship.

Some of the entertainments are the Winchester Band and Orchestra. Speakers are Dr. Paine, Mr. Thwing, Mr. William Thiel, Mr. Arthur, Mr. Hayes and Mr. Edw. Troxell. Among the singers are Miss Berman, Miss Barnes, Mr. Burwell, Mrs. Calder. Piano players include Mrs. Calder, Miss Fisher, Mr. Goudy, Mr. Bruce and Mr. Hugo.

There will be mass singing every Thursday in the Lobby, led by Mr. Case, accompanied by Miss Berger at the piano. The mass singing has been very successful, and everyone is invited to participate.

Easter Dance

April 14th is the day set for the Easter dance, and do not fail to keep that date open as we are going to have some time. Just keep your eyes open for the posters.

The Big Circus

Don't forget the big circus May 5th as it is going to be some event. Anyone who would like to help get in touch with Mr. Calder at the clubhouse. Hip-Hip Hooray—Pink Lemonade and Peanuts!

Seen and Heard Column

Notorius Pastiorius can assimilate considerable of that "Razz" stuff, evidently because he has become so accustomed to the "Angry Mob."

"Gypo" Reynolds is all right despite the abbreviated extent of his vocabulary.

Captain H. P. Green doesn't dare criticize his players for making errors—according to the official scorer, the honors for errors are about even, between himself and the rest of the team.

Has anyone seen the fellow with a Green I on his jersey?

"Skip" Jones has developed so rapidly of late (not physically) that the Coach has him signed up for the 1st Volley Ball Team.

C. D Mills is honest in one statement at least. He admits he cannot play a good game of Volley Ball. Confession is good for the soul, the saying goes.

The Maintenance team should go through the present schedule without an unpleasant incident, now that they have sweet signed up.

"A-Coo Coo"

The Volley Ball players were sedated around;

The meeting was called to order;

Which started a fuss;

That made more of a mess;

Than the affair at the Mexican Border.

When the affair had blown over;

And the smoke had cleared up;

There were some of the players

As "Sore as a Pup."

The best of contention was the West Haven Team.

A player (now Captain) had a terrible dream.

He dreamed that the Cartridges headed the list.

Which would be very true if West Haven was dished;

So he talked and he talked, each time somewhat louder,

And the more that he talked, made West Haven prouder.

And he finally wound up by saying that he would get up a team to beat West Haven,

—Three.

He probably can do it if he picks from the world,

But the West Haven Team;

Will give him "Some Whirl."

WINCHESTER BOWLING ASSOCIATION

Team Standing

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<th>Ejectors</th>
<th>Won</th>
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<td>17</td>
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<tr>
<td>Receivers</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
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Filling Reservations to Article Ten.

"You have a fine delivery, Mr. Smith," Remarked G. Osborne, "but you skip a lot of customers."

Boy, Page "Kid" Diogenes and have him hang that lantern on the head pin for these Highland Flingers.

The Ejectors' double victory in both series is another record to match "Dardanella."

"Something is amiss," quoth Deak Curtis as he blew a one pin leave, and chipped another nick off the wall with a toe hold.

"You're always picking on me," remarked the 7 pin to Bill Bouton. "Why don't you ever try the head of the class?"

The Three Musketeers are having a merry scrap for the individual honors, with a decided prospect of the Judge's Cave resident homing in on the final whirl.

"Cap" Potter had the pipes clanging with a 31's registration of "Ernest efforts but the Extractors failed to warm up to an ejector trimming, and another good man went wrong."

Harry Carroll has joined the Guard-House Squad for the remainder of camp meeting. He used to be good in the days before the war, time will tell.

Have to get an injunction on Pete Gaynor if he doesn't quit imitating the iceman in chopping them out.

Joe Raymond and Gene Freshette keep in close touch with each other whether in the plant or on the alleys, as witness a 91 average contribution.

Bill States and Bill Cook will have an excess profits tax to pay with that double cleanup this season. Of course, it's nothing unusual for that pair to get their bait back.

Joe Higgins and Wallie Austin pack a sinister punch when called on to pinch hit in strenuous battles.

"Let" Griffith claims to be a great ivory hunter in sizing up the deadlier sex's working capabilities. Some phrenologist also on the head pin, we might remark.

"Spider" Cox.

Making a Record

A constable in a small town received by post six "Rogues' Gallery" photographs taken in different positions of an old offender wanted for butchery in a neighboring city. A fortnight later the constable sent this message to the city chief of police:

"I have arrested five of the men, and am going after the sixth tomorrow."
serve as a time of general refreshment; a recuperation of all the functions and body structures. An occasional brief period of rest and refreshment during working hours, whether the work be mental or physical, would seem to be essential and necessary to tend to increase productivity.

A brief period of rest helps not only the muscles of the body, but the eye and brain as well, for to take such a rest in a vapid atmosphere is like trying to cure a disease without removing the cause. The results are bound to be far from satisfactory. Sufficient fresh oxygen must be supplied to produce perfect combustion and perfect combustion must be secured in order to have anything new to burn. Without normal energy, there is no condition of activity without even pain and sickness.

M. Z. Westerell, M.D.

WAS YOUR NAME ON THIS LIST?

A NEW YORK broker went into bankruptcy recently under exceedingly grave circumstances. It was found among other things that he had lost on the stock market a total of $750,000, which had been entrusted to him to invest by a large number of persons, none of whom had taken a small amount of stock in various phony enterprises that he had been promoting.

When the receivers went over his assets almost the only thing they found of value was what was vulgarly termed on Wall Street as a "loaded gun." This list contained over 1,200 people, most of whom were laborers, school teachers, letter-carriers, farmers, mechanics, clerks, widows and orphans who live in virtually every state of the Union. All of these people had been deluding into thinking they were buying some very attractive stock and in many cases the money they invested represented a large part of their savings. This list had been compiled from various sources and was evidently considered a list of gullibility who would fall rather easily for anything soft in the investment line and whose names could be passed around to other sharper who could like wise defend it.

Several months ago the Record issued a warning to members of the Plant against buying stock concerning which they knew little or nothing, and which sounded so extremely attractive on the surface as to warrant suspicion if one only stopped to think. Hence the fact that "Sucker List" exist may prove rather interesting to us all. We do not wish to discourage investment in honest and sound enterprises, for this is at all times desirable and is one of the things which the Thrift Campaign emphasized. The point is that when we do invest we should do so judiciously. It is far better to get a moderate return in interest in something of unquestionable standing on the market than to invest money bringing a high rate of interest in some mine, oil company or entirely new manufacturing enterprise whose stability and future are entirely undemonstrated despite glib assurances to the contrary.

ARMS AND THE MAN

"He put his arm around me five times last night.

"Some arm, I'll say."

-Shelley Beacon.

VALUE OF INITIATIVE

THERE are three kinds of people in an organization. First, the kind that you have to tell once to do a thing, and you can bet your life it will be done. The second is the kind you have to tell three or four times; and third is that great business producing, efficient person who never makes a request, but has the initiative and who never tells, but has the initiative, who has the initiative. It is the third kind of people that are the most valuable of all.

The Bon Marche.

MAKE YOUR OWN WORLD

ENVIROMENT, the environment that influences your conduct and your life, is not a chance massing of outward circumstances, but is the product of your own mind.

Think what this means to you. It means that by deliberately selecting for attention only those sense-impressions, those elements of consciousness, that can serve your purpose, you can free yourself from all distractions and make peaceful progress in the midst of evil.

In the busiest part of New York, a broker occupied a desk in a room with six other men who had many visitors constantly coming and going and talking. The gentleman was at first quite sensitive to disturbances that he accomplished almost nothing during business hours, and hurried home every evening with a severe headache. One day a man of impressive personality and extremely calm demeanor entered the office, and noticing the agitated broker, smilingly said: "I see that you are disturbed by the noise made by your neighbors in the conduct of their affairs; pardon me if I leave with you an infallible recipe for peace in the midst of commotion. HEAR ONLY WHAT YOU WILL TO HEAR."

With this terse counsel he quietly bade the astonished listener adieu. After his visitor had departed, the nervous man felt unaccountably calm, and was constrained to meditate upon his friend's advice, and not sooner did he put it into practical use than he learned for the first time that it was his rightful prerogative to use the ear protectors as well as to employ his ears. A few weeks elapsed before he saw his mysterious visitor again, and by that time he had so successfully practiced the simple though forceful injunction, that he had reached a point in self-control where the Babel of tongues about him no longer reached his consciousness.

Warren Hiltan.

My Brother Man

If my brother's keeper be, What can I do, how can I see The way to serve him rightly— My brother-man?

If by the turn of fortune's wheel, I have success or woe or weal How can I meet his mute appeal— My brother-man?

If by his side my lot may be And I must suffer, as doth he, Yet may I serve by sympathy My brother-man?

If good of all be thought of each, And love we live as well as preach, Then love will find some way to reach My brother-man. F. S. Shepard.
WILLARD E. FREELAND.

WILLARD E. (Bill) FREELAND, Sales Engineer, came to the W. R. A. Co. in October, 1918, to initiate certain research work in connection with the management plans for future peace production. In May, 1919, he became head of the recently organized Sales Engineering Department.

Prior to his connection with Winchester, Mr. Freeland was for nearly four years an associate editor of Iron Age and Hardware Age, New York. In this work he was brought closely in contact with many varied metal working industries and their problems of manufacture and distribution.

For three years previously he was with the Norton Company, Worcester, Mass., in advertising and sales promotion work. This brought him in contact with many of the larger industries of the country in intensive studies of manufacturing processes.

Born in Newburyport, Mass., July 25, 1875, Mr. Freeland was trained for many years in the steel manufacturing plants in office and factory. This was followed by a period as a newspaper man, which led to a position with the Worcester Chamber of Commerce. As Mr. Freeland puts it—

"A rather hectic career, which demonstrates the position of getting all possible education in youth because the school of life graduates its pupils only after many years, personal experience being a slow and only moderately accurate teacher."

Truly when we think of the fine constructive work Mr. Freeland is doing in the Plant and of his hearty interest and participation in all forms of Winchester life, we begin to wish that we too, had had a 'hectic' career as preparation for life's battles.

THE "FLU"

When your toes curl up,
And your belt goes flat
And you're twice as mean as a Thomas Cat
Life is long, and a dismal curse,
Your food all tastes like a hard boiled egg.

When your lattice aches,
And your head's abuzz,
And nothing is as it ever was;
Here are my sad regrets to you,
You've got the 'Flu,' Boy,
You've got the "Flu."

What is it like—this Spanish "Flu."
Ask me Brother, for I've been through it.
It is misery out of despair;
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair,
It thins your blood and vamps your bones,
And fills your craw with moans and groans.

Sometimes, maybe, you get well,
Some call it "Flu"—I call it—
Miss Mae Porter.

WILLIAM SHERER, JR.

WILLIAM SHERER, Jr., whose picture we have the pleasure of publishing in this issue is the Dean of the Winchester Foreign Traveling Force. For some twenty-four years he was connected with the gun and ammunition business in this country before starting out as a foreign traveler for Winchester, and during that time he acquired along with a thorough knowledge of guns and cartridges, a well-founded preference for Winchester.

In 1898 he joined our organization and since that time has made twenty-two trips around the world introducing all of the later models of Winchester firearms in the principal countries of six continents. Most of his time in recent years has been devoted to Australasia, Southern Asia and the East Indies.

Mr. Sherer has a host of friends all over the world and holds a unique position among American trade representatives. As one of our customers in writing about him said, "He is different from the usual trade representative, Trade Ambassador would be a more fitting title for him." He has a keen appreciation of the wants of the trade in the various countries that he visits and it is always a pleasure for the members of the Manufacturing and Engineering Departments to go over these matters with him. He is leaving very shortly for Sydney, Australia, where from the letters we have received recently, a hearty welcome awaits him.

ANDREW J. HAYES.

ANDREW J. HAYES, frequently hailed as "Pat" or "Jerry" by his many friends, has been the Head of our Male Employment Division since February 9th, coming to the Personnel Department from the Cartridge Division.

Born and brought up in Maine, Mr. Hayes worked his way thru the University of Maine from which he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Science and later of Civil Engineer. For some time after graduation, he was engaged in engineering and construction work and for eight years he was in the United States Reclamation Service in Montana and North Dakota.

In February 1915 he came to New Haven with the Aberthaw Construction Co., the contractors who erected our new buildings and at the completion of their contract he had risen to be Assistant Superintendent in their employ.

His ability was recognized by the Winchester Company which offered him a position in the Cartridge Division. Mr. Hayes accepted, we are glad to say, and became General Foreman of the Annandale and Wash Group, where he was instrumental in bringing about greatly increased production. After the war he was made Production Overseer of the Paper Shot Shell Group, in which capacity he remained until assuming his new and added responsibilities.

Mr. Hayes, therefore, joins the Personnel Department's staff of hustling workers with a fine record to date and we heartily welcome him to his new duties.
FINE TIME AT MAINTENANCE BANQUET

The first banquet of the Maintenance Division Foremen took place the evening of March 4th in the Winchester Clubhouse. The guests of the occasion were: Mr. Maxson, Mr. Frost and Mr. Harrington, respectively the first, second, and third Superintendents of the Maintenance Division. Caterer Klebe served a chicken supper which everybody enjoyed, and after the cigars were passed, we had the pleasure of listening to remarks by the guests of the evening. At the conclusion of the speech-making, an adjournment was made to the gymnasium, where games were played until the meeting broke up at nine o’clock.

It was rumored the next day that the Drug Stores were entirely sold out of “Kendall’s Spavin Cure,” but while some of those present stated they did not believe the story, it was noted that most of them were taking particular pains not to hit the chair too hard when they sat down.

Sergeant Tukey says he has only one kick to make about the show, and that is that he wants Grogan to be furnished with a chain hoist next time he plays leap frog in order to help Ed. over the humps.

One of the brilliant feats of the evening was Wilkinson’s dash with the ball. Some Foreman claimed that the cause of his wonderful burst of speed was the help he received from Bunnell of the Pipe Shop.

Brother Worden of the Electric Shop developed a bad case of Charley horse in the first round, but outside of this incident, there were no other casualties reported.

Everybody had a good time, a good laugh, and a good feed. We hope this is only a forerunner of other good times in the near future.

KWEERY KOLUM

Kolum Konductor, R. M. Arons

Questions

1. When did the Public School system of New York City start?
2. What is the first known mention of sugar in history?
3. What is the oldest outdoor game played today?
4. What was the current circulation in the United States on Jan. 1, 1920?
5. A man sold a horse for $90.00; bought him back for $80.00 and resold him for $100. What did he make on the transaction?
6. What is the largest church in the world?
7. How many world’s professional boxing titles are held by Americans?
8. What was the total war cost to all Allies?

Answers

1. In 1805 with the founding of the Free School Society.
2. The first known mention of sugar in history or literature was in the first century A.D., when some explorers brought it from India to Rome. Before that the Romans had used honey for sweetening.
3. Polo. The Persians played it 600 B.C.
4. On January 1, there was in circulation in the United States $5,846,086,199 or $54.77 per capita.
5. $20; had $90 at first, $110 at last.
6. St. Peter’s church in Rome which has a floor area of 227,069 square feet.
7. Of the eight world’s professional championships, Americans hold seven, the British hold one, namely the flyweight title.
8. $186,000,000,000, of which the United States spent one-fifth.

Keep Him Dry

“He’s perfectly quiet, ladies,” remarked the liveryman to the two girls who were about to hire a horse and trap, “only you must take care to keep the rain off his tail.”

“We won’t forget,” they replied.

When they returned the liveryman inquired how they had made out.

“Splendidly,” they exclaimed. “We had one rather sharp shower, but we took turns holding the umbrella over the horse’s tail, so there was no real danger.”

Town Guarded by Cannons at Lighthouse Point Against Possible Invasion

The stone lighthouse, at what is called “Lighthouse Point,” was built in 1840. It was superseded as a beacon by the iron lighthouse on the eastern breakwater, but is revered by New Haveners of the present day as a graceful and beautifully located monument to the former maritime importance of New Haven.

The cannons situated a few feet to the north of the edifice were brought there by the Federal Government in the early days of the Spanish War. The Winchester Repeating Arms Company and others were manufacturing rifles and ammunition for our Army and Navy and the people of the city fearing that a Spanish gun boat might slip into the Sound and drop a few shells into the town, besought the Government to give protection. To appease the petitioners the Government ordered that a battery of guns should be placed at Lighthouse Point and proceeded to buy back from an ordnance junk dealer in New London, to whom they had been sold, the cannons which have since rested there so peacefully. As a protection they were utterly useless and the proceeding was a huge joke on the populace. They had been mounted on old Fort Griswold during the Civil War and there was no ammunition in existence that could be fired in them.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

HANDFUL of tactics wrapped in a dust rag and rubbed briskly over the surface of a piano or other furniture will completely obliterate old scratches or other marred places.

If smoke from your husband’s pipe soils your curtains, take the curtains down, soak a cream served on cereal will enliven an otherwise dull breakfast by the help Ed. over the humps.

A fresh egg, placed in a bowl of water, will either sink or float—we forget which. If your silverware tarnishes easily, it will stay bright by not using it.

Peaches and pears, if canned in the proper way, will produce a concoction containing considerably more than a 2.75% kick.

Old rubbers should not be placed on a fire over which you are intending to broil chops.

Three sticks of dynamite ignited in the cellar will rid a house of mice.

To save coal, throw it out of the back window at cats. You can gather it up in the spring and use it again next winter.

C. K. G.
HOW MUCH HAVE I COST YOU?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the universe.
I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.
I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.
I spare no one, and find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and the old; the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.
I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every train.
I massacre thousands and thousands of wage-earners in a year.
I lurk in unseen places and do most of my work silently.
You are warned against me, but you heed not.
I am relentless. I am everywhere—in the house, on the street, in the factory, at the railroad crossings and on the sea.
I bring sickness, degradation, and death, yet few seek to avoid me.
I destroy, crush, or maim; I give nothing, but take all.
I am your worst enemy.
I AM CARELESSNESS.
American Machinist.

Below: Industrious is our Middle Name in Battery Shop A

GENEROUS GIFT OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

H. F. BEEBE, Treasurer of the Tuberculosis Relief Association, announces the receipt of a check for $1,100.00 from W. T. Murray, Treasurer of the Winchester Athletic Association.

Winchester sports were formerly conducted under the auspices of the Athletic Association. A balance was left in the treasury, which, after all claims against it were finally adjusted, has now been turned over to the Tuberculosis Assn. in the shape of the generous donation received by Mr. Beebe.

ALL HAIL THE PRODUCTION MAN

The day of the Production Man is coming. If there is any man who can save us in our present industrial dilemma, it is the production engineer. When Mr. Taylor first put forth his efficiency propositions a good many people felt that the solution of troubles was discovered. Not many years ago, he had been taken along the Taylor road before it was found that Taylorism, at least as it was used, brought down upon it the wrath of certain elements, and we, therefore, experienced a reaction from the first enthusiasm. Now we are realizing the fact that if it is production that we want, the men to give us production are the men who specialize upon it.

The production engineer has the goods which industry wants. They can be obtained nowhere else. We predict that this man is to be given more and more the right of way in industry. During the war we tried out some experiments in making production the purpose of industry. They involved radical changes in our methods of extending credit. We really desire production more than we want profits, we shall turn to the production expert and we shall get production. The country as a whole seems to be approaching the point where the urgent need for production will force itself upon us.

From Babson Statistical Report.

To Him Who Hath
Tenderfoot,—"I want a dime to give to a lame man."
Mother,—"You shall have it! And who is the lame man?"
Tenderfoot,—"Oh, he's the doorkeeper at the movies."—Ex.

DONT OVERLOOK THIS

Some time ago notices were inserted in the Winchester Record containing application blanks to be filled out by members of the plant under certain conditions. These stated the kind of work originally applied for, the kind of work assigned to, together with full plant address of the signee. The latter was asked to specify what more responsible work he would like to take up, and to state the qualifications which might warrant such a promotion.

The announcement is now made that this may still be done at any time and anybody desiring to make application under the conditions stated should address the necessary information to H. Diemer, Superintendent, Personnel Dept., 2-B-1.
Obtain blanks from H. H. Perkins, 2-B-1.
CENTRAL OFFICE

The typists of the Warehouse Dept. gave Miss O'Brien a surprise party in the Conference Room on Thursday noon, March 1st. She was presented with a bouquet of roses and dancing was enjoyed. We all wish her the best of success in the work she is undertaking.

Detective Al Forbes has taken to the milk bottle to improve his bowling. Poor Al, he's always on the losing team.

N. C. Goodwill, former Chief Clerk of the Preparation and Inspection Dep't., is now acting as private secretary to J. L. Ackerson of the Executive Offices.

Office Service Dept.

Miss Elsie Henie of the Office Service Dept. has returned from leave of absence in Maine.

Gentlemen—Always bring a cushion with you if you intend to sit on Mae Flanagan's chair, as you know the girls will play tricks on Mae.

We are glad to see Miss Scherber back in 5-A-1. Don't let it throw you again, Charlotte.

During Miss Scherber's absence Miss Schenck took charge of the Section. Marie proved that she could make them work.

We have noticed that Kate Flaherty and Peggie Howa have stayed away every noon. Yet we know why. A nice box of chocolates is certainly worth hanging around for.

Inspection Department.

C. H. Stevenson has been appointed Inspection Supervisor in charge of the Target Shop and Plating Shop.

H. J. Smith, formerly Major in the Ordnance Corps, U. S. A., has been appointed Supervisor in charge of Branded Goods.

R. P. Smith, formerly of the Cutting Tool Inspection, is back with us again and we are glad to see him.

We welcome the return of the Branded Goods Section, G. H. Vert, who has a splendid war record. He is now the only officer in the section.

Personnel Department.

Recently the Personnel Department was moved across the street from its old location in 30-A-1 to 1-B-1 and 2-B-1.

We have been appointed to the charge of the Personnel Department. The position is an honor to us. We wish you success!

We wish you all the best of luck in your new position.

Eden Work Boom

It will be of interest to know that the Eden Work Boom is now being joined by many American citizens. This was a direct result of the Americanization work conducted by the Eden Department.

Evening classes have been started by the Educational Division in Typewriting and Stenography. A maximum of 35 in Stenography and of 30 inTypewriting has been established for these classes and there are at present waiting lists in each.

Preparation Department.

M. A. Germond has been appointed Chief Inspector in place of N. C. Goodwill, transferred to other duties.

Sales Production Department.

Bob Martin attended a "run-away horse party" given by the W. J. R. C. one Saturday evening. The sleigh ride was a howling success. --Bob is howling yet.

During the evening a light luncheon was served and the cost of the luncheon was $1.30. "Beware of profiteers."

Remember, Frank Massey, the Faintingreturned from a trip to North Hall, don't give your right name. Be sure to check your gun and brass knuckles at the door.

Ernie Foor will be able to offer Banana Oil and Snake Oil Stock at a small quotation in the near future.

The girls of the Sales Department enjoyed a double birthday party given by Mary Coakley in honor of Blanche Hone and Blanche Cole on Wednesday night. March 3rd. Each received a useful gift. Miss Robert's being a beautiful pair of gauze and Miss Cole's hand-crafted cake maker.

There were two huge birthday cakes, with how many candles, did you say? Shall we tell them, Blanche? No, let them read our sign.

Many mysterious things happened before the party, but we didn't know we had two professional society crooks with us. One was the disappearance of two sandwiches from Mollie Stackpole's bag. Another and more serious crime was the absence of two pieces of cake from Carrie Fredericks' locker. Still worse was the excitement when Tessie Keller's...
Did you say Jazz babies and Jig babies — also shin-dig babies? We’re ready to challenge any other Department. Any one of them will make challenges apply to Agnes Singleton and Madeline Wheeler. We wonder why Rose Horowitz chose the high chair — was it for better view, Rose? or for a longer reach? You tell 'em Rose, you’re stronger than I am.

The party adjourned at 1:15 wishing the two Blanches many happy returns of the day.

W. O. C.

Scheduling Department

Miss Helen Connelly of the Production Record Section would like very much to be out, "Vivian" hereafter. Everyone kindly comply with her request. What’s in a name, anyway? Jimmy Sears says he doesn’t care what you call him, as long as you call him easily.

Although the telling boys are quite an important factor of the Winchester Scheduling force, they seldom get in the Record. However, one of them wants it announced that several new boys have been recently added to their force, among them being Harold Henry, Walter Houghkirk, and Morgan O’Brien.

We all extend our deepest sympathy to Reta Harkin, who recently lost her brother. Miss Harkin has been in New Lowell, Canada for the past few weeks where her people are living and where the death of her brother occurred.

P. F. Waite, formerly of the Production Record Section has been transferred to the West End, Wm. M. Barrum, has been chosen to take his place.

Everyone has a birthday once a year. So it was quite natural that Dot Bradnuck should have one on the 4th of March. The girls in the Scheduling Department were not slow in discovering this, and held a luncheon in Miss Bradnuck’s honor. It was a surprise to "Dot," and a good time was enjoyed by the twenty girls for whom the table was laid.

What was the verdict in the trial of the State vs. "Oscarducer" Erslin, charged with alienating the affections of the widow’s auto? Said trial was held in the court of "Common Sorrows" 3-A-2, the Hon. P. J. Denton (Desert) presiding, "Phyllis Waite (A-minute) acting as prosecuting attorney, and Hon. J. Patchen (Patchin) appearing for the defendant. Is the jury still out?

After a short vacation of nineteen years, Tommy Brinley breezes in once more. The shop hasn’t changed much, he figures it comes to us from the Locomotive Co. of Bridgeport and believes in compulsory military training, in fact he is now laying for the Oriental who crowned him with a saucepan last week.

After serving a short apprenticeship, he is now a fully fledged "Scheduling Engineer" and his smiling countenance is quite familiar, known in Gun B’s, C & P, Heat Treatment, Bluing. He has taken the place formerly occupied by that soul of art, Prunier’s good man Friday, who recently resigned in order to further pursue his noble calling, and to his latest poem. "Twas Rhubarb Time in Russia.”

What a studious group! Guthrie is taking a course in Marketing Economics on Monday night, on Industrial Organization and Management on Tuesday night, and studies at home two nights a week. Prunier is studying domestic economy all the time, Kiersan and Hoyte are getting better acquainted with Alexander Hamilton daily. Dudley is learning ballistics and Fulton studies the financial news every morning. Looks as if the Scheduling Section will be too small for them pretty soon.

Miss Jean Vedder, after a long siege of illness, has finally been advised by her doctor to give up work for a few months so that she may fully recuperate. We miss her, and hope she will soon gain her strength and be with us again.

Geo. E. Kessel has been transferred from the Time Study Group to the staff of R. M. Arons.

Some of the girls in the Scheduling Dept. who took part in the "Glittering Fantasia," given under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekehs, on March 11th and 12th, were Etta Harris, Peggy Pope, Irene Slidders, Helen Connelly, Betty Connelly, Lulu Draper, Elinor Woodford, and Rosalind Hicks. The "Fantasia" was a decided success.

Ray Toles, Tool Planning

Fish 3 inches long and 4 hours catching

Planning Department

It must have been a funny sensation to Anna Holbrook when that little Ford decided to go down Munson Street backwards.

Margaret Greene is having such difficulty with jitney and car service that we would advise her "papa" to buy her an auto to get her to work on time. Ask Mabel Warner how it is done.

Ida Heminway has been transferred to the Advertising Section. She is very much missed by her friends who wish her good luck in her new work.

Jerry Green is reported to be in deadly peril in view of this being Leap Year.

It pays to call a spade a spade. Some people persist in saying "linb" and other indulge in the use of "cave man", but why not substitute for the latter a much simpler term, one that everybody will understand, and say instead: "trogledyte"?

(We hope Russ Englehart of the Planning Dept. will see this and promptly incorporate it in his vocabulary.)

Purchasing Department

On Friday evening, March 12th, two months and twelve days after the profession, a party of men folks gathered at the Melone’s, where at one time one could strengthen the muscles of his forearm by raising it gently to his mouth as many times as those famous words "Have Another" were uttered.

The cause of this gathering was that Kim Leach, who was leaving the Purchasing Dept. to accept a responsible position in Boston, was being given a royal send-off by his co-workers.

Well, as before, a party gathered and after giving Kim a glorious welcome and wishing him more luck than the Kaiser had, we sat down. We first, for no reason at all, drank a large tumbler of water, which came from the same spigot that they probably used when they washed our dishes. (Bet Hurd and Spaulding are thinking of it yet?) We then wrapped ourselves around a few oysters which, by this time, for the first saw light in the bottom of some large body of water. We were then obliged to masticate a small portion of fish, whose favorite sport is wiggling itself all day in anything but water. By this time the crowd were willing to try anything once, even denatured alcohol, which is sometimes called good-natured and so after a little watchful waiting someone brought in a small bottle of good-natured sweet cider; but like everything else they had to have their little joke and put ice in it, which means more water. (We don’t know why they put ice in ours, as we would much prefer our cider straight.)

Just then Donnelly felt a song coming on so he relieved his chest with a few notes, which had some effect on the crowd, as Ed Ryan and Spaulding were seen to leave the room. This meant something and again we waited thinking that they might have discovered a way to get in touch with some well-known Cellular report. By the way, have you noticed all the men who are round shouldered lately? Well, that comes from smoking cellars. Just as we were ready to call the meeting to order and behold! The "Spirits" appeared, but due to the fact that they had not been dead very long, they were not very strong. At this point we asked Hurd what prohibition did for him. He said it took his breath away.

Well, we ate and we had some more ginger ale and everything, and told stories. Ah! that’s where we shine. Freddy Manwaring told one that happened in Hoboken, which had more real flavor than anything we had all evening. Others, of course, told some but why go into detail? Songs were sung, including "Sweet Adeline," but the evening’s favorite seemed to be "How Dry I Am."

We then parted, some went home; a few of us thought we could break some world’s records in the bowling alleys, so we took possession of one and bowled. Nothing spectacular happened, but on two occasions Johnny Carroll forgot to let go of the ball and found himself kissing the alleys. We then started home and Darrie Rumford has it that the Welsh Chapel Street toward College had a banquet after all, but that’s another story. The question now is Why is it a banquet? E. T. D.
We never thought one could get lost in New Haven, but Dot and Mabel really proved that it can easily be done. What would you do if you lived in New York? Dot? V. L. D.

Retail Stores Department

On November 1st, 1919, the Personnel of the Retail Stores Department numbered twenty. These twenty 'held forth' in two small offices in 30-A-1. At that time the future growth of this department was realized by only a few. In the middle of December these temporary headquarters were moved into a room of four more offices. Organization had indeed begun. The personnel, then consisting of some seventy men, had been separated into various divisions. One by one the different arms were added to the Department and the beginning of the New Year found it in its new quarters in 2-B-2.

To-day we have a personnel of one hundred and forty-seven. We have not stopped growing, however. New faces appear daily.

Mac McLaren of Squadron "B" has even gone so far into our future welfare as to pledge his latest arrived son as manager of a Winchester Store.

W. W. MacLaren, Lieutenant Colonel in the Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., has joined the Equipment Division.

Frank P. Stanton of Boston has succeeded Mr. Carabott as manager of the Real Estate Division, who has been transferred to the Store Operation Division.

Messrs. Green, Hatje and Sullivan have been added to the Architectural Section of the Equipment Division.

Lawrence C. Bruce of the Payroll Division, General Office, has been transferred to the Auditing and Accounting Division of this department.

Miss Angela LaDriere has joined the Merchandise Division to assist in Sales Promotion work in Retail Stores. Miss LaDriere formerly did advertising work for the Pratt Institute, New York University, and the New York School of Commerce. She has also written and illustrated for Housefurniture Review and Notion Trade Topics. We welcome Miss LaDriere to our Winchester family and wish her success.

Several members of our organization have taken the "Fatal Step." The latest of these is Mr. McCrea who departed from our midst not long ago to make a "hurried call" on his mother who had "broken a leg." Mr. McCrea came back no longer a free man. His mother is doing as well as could be expected.

Mr. Gibson claims to have the hardest work of all. "Yes—Builders Hardware. But that's just New Haven." We are all glad to know that E. W. Wilson is rapidly recovering from his recent operation and will soon be with us again.

A very interesting talk was recently given to the men of the several Squadrions by Mr. Canter of the Boston Woven Hose and Rubber Company. Mr. Canter illustrated his talk with several instructive films which showed the various processes through which rubber goes before it is used by the manufacturer for the manufacture of their products.

On March 10th the Retail Stores Department gave an entertainment and dance in the M. C. building. A most enjoyable evening was passed and the talent displayed was of the highest character. A fine exhibition of hoop rolling was given by Mr. Gregory who is a master in this art. Miss Helen Young rendered several pleasing vocal selections which were greatly enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Walters ably assisted by Mr. Fowler gave a scene of fancy dancing. Mrs. Walters is certainly a finished artist and Mr. Fowler proved that it can easily be done. What would you do if you lived in New York? Dot? V. L. D.

Advertising Department

Miss Katherine O'Keefe has joined the Advertising Dept. staff.

The entire department and a host of friends all over the plant learn with real regret of the resignation of Francis H. Marden, our Scheduling Supervisor. "Pete" has made fast friends everywhere—he has been located and will carry the best wishes of everyone who knows him to his new work. He severed his connection with the Winchester plant to accept a new position with the Westinghouse Lamp Co. at Bloomfield, New Jersey. Mr. Marden has been Supervisor of Scheduling in this department since last July and his fine work in that position is attested by the words of Mr. Shaggy at the Advertising Round Table meeting of March 1st at which he announced Pete's resignation. "Good luck go with you," say we all.

Wm. Barton of the Machine Shop and his picture. (This picture received a prize of $1.00 in Winchester's contest.)
Those that saw "Pete" Carney start out on his trip to Sportsmen's Headquarters a couple of weeks ago certainly didn't expect him to turn over night from an authority upon trapshooting to a hunter himself. It certainly was a mysterious looking package however. New Orleans sent a delivery of one of the newest Ventilated Rib Shot guns of Winchester quality to one Tom Davis at Sportsmen's Headquarters. Carney got a double welcome that day from Tom when you arrived, Pete.

Walter B. Donnell of Shooting Promotion Division fame does not look any the worse for his winter in Florida. Dick Carroway, who has just returned from a two and a half months struggle with the intricacies of advance agentry that shooter of shooters, Ad Topperwein, who has been showing again where Winchester guns and ammunition can do throughout Florida. What's that you say about Bimini Bay, Walter?

The new series of Advertising Round Table Study classes continues to draw interested gatherings attended by most of the members of the department at the session held last Tuesday evening. Each speaker of prominence in some field of advertising is sure to make the principal address, and an evening on some topic of value. The speakers at recent meetings included James L. DeMeville, Sales Promotion Manager of the United Drug Company; R. P. Tracy, Sales and Advertising Manager of the Manning, Bowman & Company of Meriden, and Professor Arthur Gates of Columbia University, who gave an interesting talk on "Psychology and Advertising." At the meeting on March 15 the class was honored by the presence of Vice President Brewer who spent the evening with the members present and gave a brief but thoroughly interesting and impressive talk at the conclusion of the regular speaker's address.

The executive committee in charge of the present series consists of E. R. Holzeyer, Douglas Potter and J. A. Werle. DE Staff committee have charge of the refreshments each evening. An entire course covering advertising and sales promotion has been outlined and it is expected to give a comprehensive view of the time the class work for the year has been concluded.

C. S. H.

MFG. ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Contributing Editor
S. R. Waterman

"ONEY" Day has received his degree in Estimating, and is now taking a course with the Power Engineers.

Paul Patchin left our busy midst and is now in New York State.

The following is the latest assignment of new projects in the various engineers connected with new product engineering: Clay targets, traps, C. P. Lamb, general cutters, hammers, axes, L. L. Penny; pocket knives, A. A. Arnold; pliers, J. E. Koons; baseball bats, his father; screw drivers, chisels, gauges, grass hooks, grass shears, G. P. Butler; flashlights, F. G. Spiers; Winchester batteries, W. B. Korns; portable motors, A. L. Stewart; L. R. Parsell; fishing tackle, rods, L. J. Lane; alarm clocks, skates, skating shoes, T. F. Brown.

The engineers, supervisors and engineers seem to be the order of the day.

On March 10th, about the time most of us were wondering what Friend Wife would have for her son, Mr. J. M. Hamant had a hurry call from his former office in 2-B-3, asking him to come over right away. With visions of strikes, riots or earthquakes in his mind he made a mad dash across the bridge in record time, but, when he arrived, the office looked like "The End of a Perfect Day," peace and harmony predominated. Yes, our surprising atmosphere prevailed, with M. J. Hamant as the surprise. In behalf of the boys, T. F. O'Neill, with a few well-chosen words of appreciation for the help and inspiration given them by their former chief, and expressing the regrets of all at losing him, presented him with an engraved gold watch. Mr. Hamant responded in his usual pleasant and cheerful manner, thanking the boys for the gift and more particularly the spirit that prompted it. He will be missed by his old organization, but they all wish him success in his new work as Preparation Supervisor of this Department.

A huge thanks Mr. Charles E. Wyatt of the Tool Section, who is the author of the following poem on the famous "H. C. L."

The H. C. L.

The high cost of living is certainly giving
The people good reason to grumble and complain.
Each day it gets harder
To fill up the larder
With what little change we are able to grab.
You sure have to hand it
To each man for his part.
Who hands you his bill with a smile of content;
For the methods they're using, insure them from losing.
We pay the increase, plus 100 per cent.

The help we expected
From laws we respected,
But adds to the mirth of these Baccuscenti gems;
They know that each grafter,
The lawyers get after
Adds just so much more to our bill of expense.
If each prosecution
Brought quick restitution,
We might have some hopes of relief from the bill.
But each case they finish
Our savings diminish,
They boost up our taxes to settle the bills.

Since Clifford Clark bought that new flivver he can be seen at his desk occasionally after 8 A.M.

Miss Allie Story, the Cage Section's stenographer, said no more candy for seven long weeks. She has been eating "stuffed" dates. The stuffing was only confectionary sugar, so maybe that lets her out.

D. W. Colvin keeps his car in a garage, but his cane is kept in his cellar. Possibly he expects to use them both today, and might need it to reach his coal bin.

Tommy Marx is the only one who ever saw Art Baldwin up in the air for a while. Tommy said on terra firma to watch his quilt: "Whaddya mean, His quilt?"

C. H. Stevenson's full blooded setter pointing life-like quail on Winchester display advertisement. (This picture received prize of $100 in Winchester record contest.)

Excellent Lunch Recipes to bring down the H. C. L. of L. as prescribed by an office wife. Take a five or six foot cover of fun, and a half spoon full of style. Mix well with theatre and movies. Spread same over griddle and put over a fire of four or five girls' talk. Before serving sprinkle a few moonlight night meetings and dances and serve red hot on the Leap Year Table or at the girls' lunch hour.

The "not guilty" members of the Planning Office are still wondering who hung up the mistletoe the other day. They are rather inclined to blame Mr. Richardson or Mr. Bates and we think they are right.

We think that personal mention should be given Misses Kiley, Dalpe, Mackler and Johnson on their sudden craze for artistic drawing. But if they continue to draw on hard boiled eggs they will have to set up a poultry farm.

It is beginning to look like the live wire department of the plant. The men have organized a Bowling Team and there is considerable discussion among them regarding their respective merits, with the result that they are forced to find two new men to prove their claims.

Bowling is not the draft room's only pastime, for along comes Bob Bourdeau, their representative from Holyoke, who has made quite a name for himself playing checkers with a challenge to play any man in the plant at that game.
THREE GENERATIONS OF DUPEES

AGAIN the Tool Division breaks out with something unique. Here it is: We have in the Forging Die Shop three generations from one family. That each is proud of his connection with the Winchester organization will be seen by the records given below:

George H. Dupee came to Winchester's in 1876 and worked continuously until 1895. Since then he has had two breaks. He returned in 1915 working until March 16th, 1916 at which time he was out only two months, returning to work May 2, 1916. He is still on the job.

Edward Dupee, Sr., son of George H., was first connected with the Co. in 1891 and left in 1898. He remained away for eight years returning April 21, 1906, and has given continuous service since.

George E. Dupee, son of Edward, started his career with us on September 9, 1914, worked to November 18, 1916; he returned August 13, 1917 working until December 2, 1918. He tried other branches of machine work for a few months and came back September 12, 1919.

(The aggregate service of these three generations amounts to 52 years. Three generations and all in the same shop; this is a unique record and one of which we are sure all Winchester will be mighty proud. Our most hearty congratulations are extended to the whole family!)

GROWTH

Nothing's constant,
All things change.
The old's retired to new;
The new grows old,
And we behold,
Far different things in view.

Nothing's constant,
We all change.
For worse or for the better,
And so let's try,
Both you and I,
To live up to the letter.

Nothing's constant,
All things change.
But most will better grow;
Then strive, press on,
With hopeful voices,
And you'll succeed, I know.

—Henry Lee, Fixture Shop.
POWER DIVISION SAFETY VALVE
Contributing Editor
N. M. Maedonald

T is with a rather selfish feeling of regret that we learn of M. J. Hamant's elevation to be Preparation Supervisor of the Mfg Engineering Dept. As Power Engineer, Mr. Hamant had been our close associate in many of our trials and tribulations and he takes with him the heartfelt congratulations of the entire Power Division.

Too many young men empty their sand boxes on the first grade.

Our congratulations also go to T. F. O'Neill who succeeds M. J. Hamant as Power Engineer. Mr. O'Neill is an old and popular member of the organization and is assured of our hearty co-operation in his new duties.

When a man is up and doing, much depends on what or whom he is doing.

We have all heard so much about Bill Blair's farm that its obituary will be read with mingled feelings of sorrow and delight. Bill found that the operation of the farm was too much like work, so he quit work. It is rumored that he has acquired a Ford limousine which he intends to convert into a truck. It is further rumored that he intends to dabble in the express business in opposition to Tommy Smith. How much truth there is in these rumors we cannot say, but Tommy Smith is decidedly of the opinion that Bill hasn't a chance in the world to get any of his customers away from him. Looks like there was going to be a rivalry of big business interests in the 9th Ward this spring.

It is a mean automobilist that will run over a little child, unless he is in an awful hurry.

Mike Wynne of the Gas Plant is a considerate chap. Fearing that his wife would get the blues if she didn't have anything to do between dinner and supper time, he purchased some fish with the intention of having her cook it. On his way home he called on a friend and placed the parcel of fish on top of the ice box to await his departure. When he got ready to depart, his fish had already departed and a certain cat sat on the back-yard fence and rubbed its tummy and meowed "yum yum", so Mike's wife had the blues after all.

What you haven't got, you can do without; what you can't get—why fret about it.

We wish to goodness Denny Barry of the Power Station would do something so we could write him up in the RECORD. We have been trying to get something on him for a long time now but without success. Come on, Denny, break a leg or something, just to make it interesting.

A lot of men would make good husbands if they had better wives.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Eddie Moore, night time clock of the Steam Plant, in the sad loss of his mother. During life we all have treasures that are hard to lose, but there is no world that can compare with the loss of the inspiration and friendship of that cherished woman—our Mother.

LIBRARY MOVED

The library is now located in 2-B-1. Pay it a visit. It will give you service.

FORGOTTEN LADY'S NAME

At a dinner in New York an Englishman heard for the first time and, probably after due explanation, was much amused by that "toasted" chestnut:

"Here's to the happiest hours of my life,
Spent in the arms of another man's wife:
My mother."

Shortly after his return to England he was present at a banquet, and thought he would get off the New York toast he had considered so clever. At the proper time he rose and said:

"Here's to the happiest hours of my life,
Spent in the arms of another man's wife—
Spent in the arms of another man's wife—
Another man's wife. Excuse me, I really can't recall the lady's name, but it doesn't matter."

EXPERIMENTAL SHOP

Camper Enjoying Life

Photo at top:
"Ready for Seats"
By A. Pechar

Photo below:
"After Supper"
By A. Pechar

AWARDED PRIZE
of $100
in WINCHESTER RECORD Contest

WHY is it that Art. Sidebottom goes to sleep every noon after eating his dinner. Is it because he is keeping rather late hours or is he working too hard?

So Mammie Rogan and Mary Leddy are members of the Fire Dept! Well, be careful, girls, don't slip when you are carrying Mr. Haury or Mr. Sidebottom down the ladder.

It was remarked that Gene Hein's upper lip was dirty, but on closer observation (with the aid of a microscope) it was found that Gene is raising something. Well, good luck to you, Gene.

If Tony Stimaluns isn't more careful in the future as to where he puts his matches, Tony will be minus a pair of trousers and then it will be a hot time up in 1-K-1.

STORES DIVISION
Contributing Editor
F. M. Fauceett

BADLY IN NEED OF HELP

As the motorist turned a corner in a quiet country road he saw a brother of the wheel just ahead, evidently in trouble. Immediately he slowed down.

"Want any help?" he asked, genially.

The other motorist looked gratefully at him as he wiped the perspiration off his brow.

"I do," he whispered. "See that lady in the car? She's my wife, and I'd be much obliged if you'd answer her questions and keep her amused while I'm seeing to this burst tire."

WOULD THIS BE "DRY" READING!!

Card from a local station agent to a studious citizen:

Sir—Please send, without delay, for the case of books directed to you which is lying at this station and is leaking badly."
now it seems as if they cannot get along without them. They now have a complete assortment of blondes, brunettes and adrets. Socially, they are said to look better.

It is surprising the change created in some men's go-as-you-please habits by a feminine presence. Ask any of the boys in Cartridge Store, for verification of this statement. Where it was formerly the custom for the men to ring in any old time up to the last click of the minute hand, we now find them around and snuggled down at comfortable vantage points five or ten minutes ahead. "Charlie" Schneider, Bill Cassidy and some of the other youthful Lotharios deny any interest, however, in the new Timelkeeper, and when spoken to about it they tried to fool the observer by alleging a coincidence.

Has anybody noticed the absence displayed by Pat Rodigan in getting around lately? Ascending the stairs in 9F at the rate of ten steps as a time seems easy to Pat as one did formerly. And the reason for all this we find in the fact that the new Labeling Job in 9F1 has introduced members of the fair sex into this branch of the Stores Division for the first time. It has also been observed that Jim Farquhar instead of following his usual route from downstairs has now acquired the habit of reaching the office through the northwest door. Don't try to bluff us with an alibi, Jim, it would not digest well. We are interested only in knowing that the labeling benches are located in that end of the room.

GUN DIVISION
Contributing Editor
W. J. Keller

When it comes to booking new products, no one has it on Miss Layden, of the Forge Shop Office. Ask her about anything, especially pliers, and she is right there with the necessary data.

Mr. S.—(to Engineer) You say I signed my name to those blue prints?
Engineer—Yes, I do.
Mr. S.—Well, where are they?
Engineer—Down in the Forge Shop.
Mr. S.—Then they must be forged.

Our little office girl, Miss Leah Lellough, weeps no more. Her friend has reconsidered his plan to join the Navy, thinking himself safer in the harbor of Leah's smiles.

The two new Societies formed in the Barrel Shops to take care of sick shopmates will fill a long felt want. Class "A", a Mutual Benefit, pays $10 a week with fees of 50¢ a month, and Class "B" is a Welfare Society with fees of 25¢ a month. Between the two Societies the employee and his family are well taken care of.

James Bowman is having great success with his Hedge Poultry Farm. Jim sells three kinds of eggs small pullet eggs, large white Leghorn eggs, and fresh eggs. Has any one ever counted the staff that Pop Burns has working for him? How do you do it, Bob?

Christine Schlayer of the Browning Shop, contends she can do the work of 3 trolleyboys run up to Winchester's she would never be late. That might be true, Christine, if Bill were motoromn. Now, formally, we wish to announce for the benefit of the assemblers that her reception hours are from two till four every afternoon. The time card will be placed at the right side of the office window.

During the reception hours, Tom Moran will serve tea and cinnamon buns.

Horace Hosmer in his capacity as the official host of the Assembling Shop, bids the Misses Carl and Spangenberg welcome, and trusts as the strangeness of their new environment wears off, they will enjoy their new positions. If at any time they are in need of assistance Horace will always be on the job to aid them. We can assure you, young ladies, they will always find Horace an "Old Dear."

Anyone seeing Win Newhall these days in his costume has his midnight coat, and his knee high rubber gaunters, with his tall commanding figure would think he stepped out of the pages of one of Rex Beach's novels. In fact, one could almost visualize Win as the hero in a five reel drama, with the scenes located in the frigid North, and bearing a snappy title such as "The Frozen Whale."

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Miss Anna Martens on Saturday, Feb. 6th. The guests are all listed on the roster of the Receiver Shop. The program was as follows: Scott and Paecht in their version of Oriental dancing, songs by Miss Olive Newton, Scott, Paecht, Deveux and Miss La Famme, Miss Rena Myers rendered several selections on the piano, and Ralph Neville did himself proud on the violin. Miss Anna Martens and Ted Paecht gave an exhibition of jazz dancing. The house was prettily decorated in green and white. After a bountiful luncheon served at 11 P.M., the fun was resumed until midnight. All report a fine time.

Sparks
Upwards, ever upwards, fly
The sparks from the old log fire
The old oak logs grow red with heat
As the sparks fly higher and higher.

The chairs and lounges in the room Sit silent in the glow
They cannot see or hear, And so do they not know.

They do not know that once these logs Were lofty, strong and tall
That weathered many winter gales That endured through many a freeze; Whose branches in the summer's heat Gave shade to man and beast.

And now are cut and at the last Give out a glowing feast.

It served while it was growing, It serves as we watch it burn, Its life is one long service— No other thing it yearns; And we who used its service, Should pattern our life its way, And make our life one of service To our neighbor day by day.

To serve and not to conquer, To please, not to distress, And try to use our fellows square; We are all but the same in the sum. If our life is one of service, We shall gain—we cannot lose. Our future lies within our hands, We can make it as we will.

A. Kemp. Heavy Polishing Shop.

"Man never falls so low that he can see nothing higher than himself."
WHAT THE WAR DID FOR THE AMERICAN INDIAN

The American Indian has long been considered on the decline. We have often compared the Indians of the present with the times and the feeling has been that they have been deteriorating—going down hill—and that like the American bison they would in due time disappear.

Until recently this has been more or less true. Their numbers have decreased considerably. They have not had the racial characteristics, the thriftiness of foot, the endurance which used to distinguish them in the days when they were masters of the continent. With the coming of the white man and the rapid extension of American life westward the Indians have been steadily driven from their original hunting grounds, from the more desirable lands which they formerly occupied, until at the present they live in isolated communities in widely scattered parts of the country, being largely confined to reservations set aside by the government.

They have not progressed hitherto. They have been extremely backward in taking up modern customs, especially modern methods of agriculture. They have fallen prey to diseases of which their ancestors never knew. The fact that many have been supported by the government and are therefore independent financially has made them extremely lazy and indolent. "Lo, the poor Indian," has been a familiar saying and whenever we have heard it we have had reason to consider the thought of their future extinction.

Surprising things happen. Belgium is not using sugar to this country and the American Indian is beginning to change for the better. This is largely due to the war. The Indians made a splendid showing during the war in every way. They subscribed heavily to Liberty Loans and greatly helped other activities. Many volunteered for service before the draft came. Many were drawn in the draft saw service at the front and distinguished themselves.

Army life had a splendid effect on them. Many who were in poor shape, as a result of their "come back" after the invigorating training which they received, just as many men who were leading a comparatively useless existence before the war, filling bread lines and roaming shiftlessly about, just as many of this type had a chance to "come back" under Army discipline, so the Indians were greatly benefited. They were forced to adopt habits of cleanliness and modern sanitation methods became thoroughly familiar to them. As scouts on outpost duty they rendered valuable service and in other ways they upheld the fighting traditions of their forefathers. Many received medals for valiant conduct.

Cut out of the service these men returned as missionaries to their homes. They had realized the benefits of modern ways of living and they taught these benefits. They brought not only "pep" to each community. They became leaders, and following their example others felt the uplift and responded.

There is no doubt that the decrease in population has been arrested. The low point in the curve has been reached and henceforth it is going upward. They are beginning to cultivate their lands more and more. They are going into industries that hitherto have not interested them and they are becoming more useful citizens every day.

If the American Indian ever does disappear from the population it will be from intermarriage. When these occur with the other races they will turn out well. There is never any deterioration in race as occurs when blacks and whites intermarry. Some of the Indian girls with the large dowries which they have brought have been much in demand as wives, and marriages have been both happy and successful.

The Indians in South and Central America will probably continue to deteriorate, but certainly those in the United States are proving worth more and more. Prohibition has removed one of the chief obstacles to their welfare. They are certainly entitled to the vote, although they are not allowed it at the present time, and the negro in Ohio are making good citizens and we honor and form it.

NEW PRODUCTS DIVISION

Contributing Editor
H. E. A. Kann

Flashlight Shop

LARENCE RIPPLE of the Flashlight Shop says there isn’t a place in the world where a canoe is so essential as in Westville where these spring days or nights on Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, too. We regret very much to lose Bob Yeager who has been transferred to other duties. We are glad with him every success in his new undertakings, business and matrimony.

The "old salt," Wilbur Gaines, says it’s darned near time for this old blanket of snow to disappear. Wilbur is anxious to put forth once more into the briny deep with the good ship "Minerva" and we’re anxious too, with a cool sail in July or August with Wilbur?

Battery A

The boys were kicking because Joe Walsh built a fence of boxes around our Evelyn G about 3 feet high. The boxes were later taken down and thrown away. (We suspect it was Jasper Bathrick.)

Our kind readers will remember that Mary Padua had no sisters at home to help make batteries, but Florence Gordon was not so unfortunate and to demonstrate she brought in her sister Gladys who is with us now.

Elizabeth Wendt, who was obliged to leave us last February, is back again in the Battery Family. She says she is very glad to be back. We are just as pleased to see her.

Knife B

Who says that DH-2P is anything but 100 per cent. Winchester! We’re right there with the spirit first, last and all the time.

Considerable enthusiasm is shown in the checker competition each noon hour. We suggest that the Winchester checker "champs" of the Panamon shop, as a challenge will be sent to them from the checker "champs" of the Napanoch shop. It is pleasing to hear that Richard Montgomery has recovered to the extent that he is able to take short walks each day.

We understand that Howard Davis was out a little while ago buying baby linen, and we understand that Howard has become the proud possessor of an eight pound baby. Congratulations!

Ed Fraher went to Hartford last week to see his girl and lost two days’ work in consequence. We would suggest, Ed, that you get a girl in New Haven. It’s cheaper.

We were pleased to welcome Bill Hartley to our midst but we hope that he won’t make it as hot for us as he did for Henrie when he was in Flanders’ Field.

Pocket Knife

Will someone kindly donate a platform of some sort so that Shorty Treswell will be able to reach the controlling power lever on the machines?

Lest we forget, we have two Yale boys learning the cutlery business, Paul Novisher and Fred Menzies.

Now that Happy Decker and his pal Howard (Porky) Davis are teamed up again, we will surely see some speed. More power to both of you.

If Frank Arman doesn’t stop giving rice yells to his pencils to Kitty Higgins this job will soon be bankrupt. Sailors always were great givers.

Ralph Speed Schoolcraft says that from now on he is going to come in on time at least once a week. That’s the boy, Speed.

Al Clout and Guy Claypool are two of the comedians in our tool crib. Listen to the one they go out to do after the other day.

"Why are you so bald, Claypool?"

"Well," said Claypool, "you never see grass growing on a busy street, do you?"

Said Elsie, "certainly you never see grass growing on rocks either."

Then the fun began.

Butcher Knife

We regret very much to report the death of William Hall, father of F. B. Hall, foreman of the Butcher Shop Knife, which occurred in the Meriden Hospital, March 6th.

Since Elsie Woodward has been transferred to the Pay Roll Division we never have any more claims for short pay. Keep up the good work, Elsie.

Plier Shop

Joseph McCarthy, formerly of Knife B, is with the Plier Shop as scheduling and production overseer and is doing fine work in getting out production. The Plier Shop is processing rapidly and is delivering anywhere from 2,000 to 7,000 wrenches a day.

Edward Quinn, our receiving clerk, is kept quite busy going from room to office keeping things straight, but, never mind. Edward, if your shoes wear out we will give you another pair with roller skates.

Richard Heft has been appointed time-keeper to succeed Joseph McCarthy. Keep up the good work, Richard, and don’t let those piece workers throw you.

Auger Bit

We understand that Harry Race is getting married April 1st. Look out, Harry, remember the day!

Glenn Keeler and his two brothers Carl and Leon went on a trip to Lebanon, N. H., February and three days later with their wives and children, and Miss Ida Manning. Mrs. Glenn Keeler’s sister. They are making their temporary residence at 12 Adams Street until alterations are made at their new homes on Munson Street and Shelton Avenue.

Press of the Wilcox & Lee Company
DON'T KEEP IT TO YOURSELF

Tell Your Friends About the

GOOD POSITIONS

Now Open at Winchester's Due to Rapid Expansion

MEN WANTED:

- First Class Machinists
- Machine Operators
- Die Makers—Filers
- Scissors and Shear Makers
- Jig and Fixture Makers
- Unskilled Laborers

GIRLS AND WOMEN:

- Clerical Work
- Printing-Press Operators
- Gun Polishing and Inspection
- Cartridge Work
- Bench Work on Bamboo Rods
- Stenography and Typing

STEADY WORK WITH LIBERAL PAY ASSURED