



WINCHESTER RECORD

MARCH 26, 1920

A second shot and the noise subsided, the head sank from view, and quiet 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 rifle, 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 India and only recently returned from the hunt which he so entertainingly writes about. Mr. Reynolds related the story at 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 with 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 "pull." 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 Quinniapiac Rifle and Revolver Club ten man Team in the National Rifle Association Matches for 1920. The Quinniapiac 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 Club on each match but no such record as was shot in the sixth match has ever been made by any team in the Association. The members who contributed to this record were A. A. Clouet, captain, W. O. Breuler, W. H. Richard, P. E. Littlehale, J. H. J. Adams, H. J. Gussman, Virgil Richard, G. Wilcox and A. Klocker.

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 Quinniapiac 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 Quinniapiac Club to bring the National Championship to this city. If they can keep up this pace with more than half the matches already over, it looks very much as 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.

APPRENTICE SHOP GRADUATION.

THE annual graduating exercises of the Apprentice Shop were 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 Brewer, 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.

During the recent absence of J. H. Dowd, H. J. Elwell 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 'n double
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 weepin',
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 coming out and shooting with the things you are helping to make. These trapshooting tournaments are conducted under the supervision of the Shooting Promotion Division and every one is cordially invited to participate.

Foremen, superintendents, and heads of departments are asked to convey this information to all. The 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—which also means new shooters.

If you can't shoot, come out and learn. There will be experienced trap shots there to give you instruction and encouragement. Every one must learn; there must be a beginning for everything, so do not be afraid of some one looking at you when you are missing them. The best of trapshots miss them.

Guns will be furnished free to every one who needs one, so do not let the fact that you haven't a gun bother you. You can purchase shells on the grounds. Some shells sell for 25 cents a box, some for about double those figures. All shells are sold at cost price. If you don't know where the Gun Club is, ask questions. It is at old Scheutzen Park at the end of the State Street car line. Set aside next Saturday afternoon for the Gun Club. Mowell Hawkins and his gang will be looking for you.

THE COST OF AN ARTICLE

THE second thing I fain 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 burnt red like other earthen ware, yet as it was hard and firm, and would draw the smoke, I was exceedingly 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 needs is as sound as it is effective. 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 growths, 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 keeping clear of the wire entanglements of money. Just as we thought of capital as things, so we are now to think of cost 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 that of the baker's boy who brought the loaf to your door, you have exerted none. The price of the loaf is the pence you paid for it. The cost of the loaf is the sum of the efforts 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 tomorrow 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 effort does he put forth entitling him to compensation? His legal right is, of course, obvious, but what is his economic right? The loaf-creating powers of the capitalist mill-owner are denied by many. He is pictured for the sake of effect as an idle lounge, waxing fat on the exaction of



Assembling Center Fire Rifles in the Gun Assembling Shop. Rim Fire Rifles and Shotguns Occupy Five Times the Floor Area Shown Above

"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 unspent income, and saving involves the deliberate foregoing of present satisfactions. But, as a matter of fact, much capital is contributed by men who on account of their 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.

(This article is reprinted from the columns of the *Times* (London) Trade Supplement by special permission. The American rights have been acquired by Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Company, Garden City, New York, who will shortly publish the full series in book form.)

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 lost time accident frequency rate was reduced 45%, and in a year's time 63%.

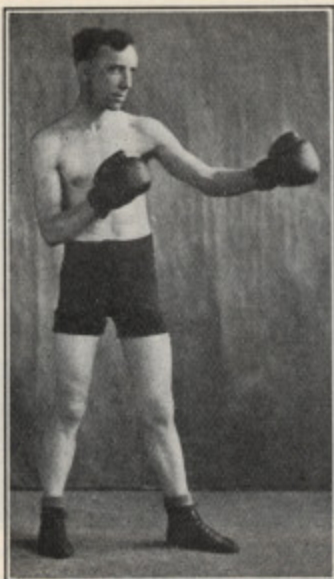
Much of the credit for this good record goes to the foremen who gave considerable time and efforts toward assisting in the accident prevention work in their shops. At the present time there are many employees and foremen in the plant who have come to us from other shops where the safety spirit has not 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

THERE 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. Cheney, 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.



EDDIE O'BRIEN

One of New England's Best Boxers

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 80 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 over the supposedly city champions was registered, when the Clubhouse team defeated Company D, 33-11. Joe Ori'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.

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 sporting authority; Al Sharpe, Director of Athletics and Coach at Yale University, together with Dr. John Brown and Dr. Henry Kellenberg, noted Y. M. C. A. workers in New York City. It is planned to enter a baseball team representing Winchester in the City Industrial League.

It will be a momentous occasion in every way and all Winchester workers interested in athletics should be present without fail. Watch for further notices.

END OF INDOOR RIFLE TOURNAMENT IN SIGHT

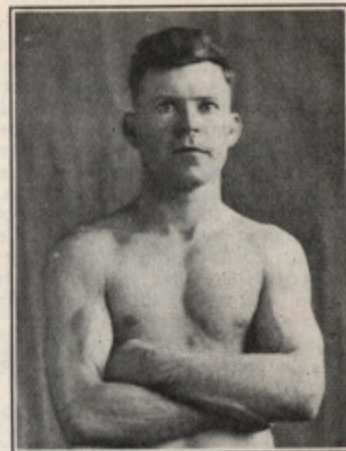
WITH interest at a high pitch as the tournament comes down to its last week, for the final matches will be concluded this week, the Winchester rifle competition among the teams of workers in the plant has proved the value of the idea which originated it. Already plans are being discussed for the opening 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 in the clubhouse at which 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:

Team	Captain	Score
3	G. Wilcox	3769
4	J. L. Marchand	3708
8	C. J. Strandberg	3697
17	H. D. Mansur	3685
10	T. C. Merriman	3683
1	N. I. Asher	3680
15	G. A. DuBois	3620
2	H. J. Gussman	3605
20	H. A. Talmadge	3584
24	V. F. Morgan	3547
6	V. Richard	3528
5	C. C. Bleecker	3453
18	R. G. Harwood	3233
16	L. Bailey	2935
19	J. B. Halpin	2553



Group at Convention Shoot



JACK SHANSEY

Pride of Winchester and Runner-up in National Tournament

SHANSEY GIVEN FINE SEND-OFF

A LARGE and enthusiastic crowd assembled in the Winchester Clubhouse March 15th to witness a splendid exhibition of wrestling between J. Shansey and N. E. Horn, the former of whom has recently competed in the National Wrestling Tournament, the proceeds of the evening's entertainment providing the means of his going there to represent Winchester in the title contests.

The bout which was very fast and scientific on the part of both participants, showed Shansey to be in fine form and came as the climax to one of the best entertainments ever held at Winchester's. 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 Reama, took turns in demonstrating the different features of the training.

J. Currie came next with his famous Scotch act and found it as hard to get away from the applauding crowd as "Mr. Kelly of the Tool Division" who followed him. In fact the whole program was a revelation in the display of high-class talent that it afforded. A very good preliminary to the main wrestling match was staged between C. Jorgensen and E. O'Donnell and then the feature match came with Mr. Coe, amateur champion lightweight of Connecticut as referee. Dancing rounded out the evening.

The master of ceremonies was George Osborne and to him and the rest of the committee in charge great credit is due for the successful party, over \$139 being raised above expenses. The committee consisted of Messrs. Reama, Breitweiser, Dejon, Osborne, Bleecker, Anderson, "Pop" Pleines, Shansey, Marvin, O'Brien and Mrs. Shaurman. All unite in expressing appreciation for the services of those who took part. This includes a Winchester orchestra, furnished by Mr. Dejon, who also gave their services for the entertainment.

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 and Mr. 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 Pastorius 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. O. 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.

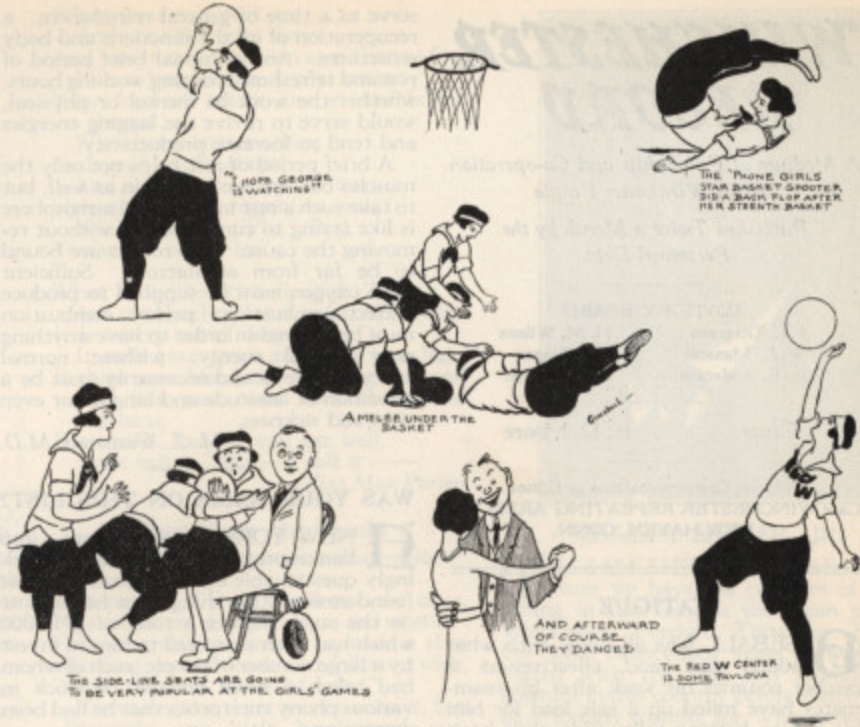
"A-Coo Coo"

The Volley Ball players were seated around;

The meeting was called to order,
Which started a fuss,
That made more of a muss,
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 bone 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 dishd;



RED W GIRLS PLAYING FINE BASKETBALL

As we go to press the girls have won 4 games out of 6 and have kept their opponents scoring in the last two games. Victory over Whitney-Blakes was featured by long shots by Miss McGarry and Miss Draper and 6 goals by Miss Bristol.

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

	Won	Lost
Ejectors	21	9
Guards	13	17
Extractors	13	17
Receivers.....	13	17

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 horning in in the final whirl.

"Cap" Potter had the pipes clanging with a 316 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 Frechette 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, its 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 burglary 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 to-night."

WINCHESTER RECORD

A Medium of Fellowship and Co-operation
among Winchester People

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Personnel Dept.

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Address Communications to Editor
Care WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

FATIGUE

BASEBALL fans all know with what added zest and effectiveness a pitcher resumes his work after his teammates have rolled up a safe lead for him by a nice batting rally. He may have been pitching with lagging spirits before the rally, but after it he feels that the game is on ice and he has absolute confidence in his ability to hold the lead.

Now while his increased efficiency in the box may be largely the result of his mental attitude after the runs are scored, one important factor in the situation must not be overlooked: he has had a longer period of rest during the batting rally and as a result his arm is in better shape to renew the contest. It therefore resolves itself into the question which we hear so much about to-day and which is being studied assiduously by scientists because of its bearing on present day conditions. We refer to the question of fatigue which has such a large bearing on and in the industrial field especially.

Fatigue is caused by too long continued use of a part or parts without proper resting periods, also by anything that interferes with the carrying of oxygen to the tissues.

The carrying of oxygen may be influenced by a diminished amount of oxygen in the atmosphere, a diminished carrying power in the blood, an interference with the circulation of the blood, or a diminished lung capacity.

The cause of fatigue by too long continued use of a part or parts is too self-evident to need explanation. But take, for instance, any individual muscle or group of muscles: contractions of the muscle fibres are produced by nerve stimuli which originate in the brain or some other part of the nervous system. Long continued stimulation weakens contractions of the muscle fibres, poor oxygenation sets up toxins which are carried to the nerve centers and weaken the stimuli originating there. Therefore, can it not easily be seen why periods of rest and the renewal of an oxygen-deprived atmosphere are essential to efficient service?

If nature did not demand periods of rest and recuperation, then why do we spend time in sleep? Our periods of sleep

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 serve to revive the lagging energies and tend to increase productivity.

A brief period of rest helps not only the muscles but the eye and brain as well, but to take such a rest in a vitiated 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; perfect combustion must be secured in order to have anything near normal energy; without normal energy, there is and necessarily must be a condition of lassitude and languor or even pain and sickness.

M. Z. Westervelt, M.D.

WAS YOUR NAME ON THIS LIST?

A NEW YORK broker went into bankruptcy recently under exceedingly questionable 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 people, each 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 is vulgarly termed on Wall Street a "Sucker List." 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 deluded 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 gullible people who would fall rather easily for something soft in the investment line and whose names could be passed around to other sharpers who could likewise defraud them.

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 Lists" 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."

—Shelby 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, creative lot of men and women who don't have to be told at all. They have initiative; they are the most valuable of all.

—The Bon Marche.

MAKE YOUR OWN WORLD

ENVIRONMENT, 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 turmoil.

In the busiest part of New York, a broker occupied a desk in a room with six other men who had many visitors constantly moving about and talking. The gentleman was at first so sensitive to disturbances that he accomplished almost nothing during business hours, and returned 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 no sooner did he seek to put it into practical use than he learned for the first time that it was his rightful prerogative to use unseen ear protectors as well as to employ his ears. Six or seven 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 Hilton.

My Brother Man

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

If by the turn of fortune's wheel,
I have success, he 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, 1876, Mr. Freeland was trained for many years in shoe manufacturing, both 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 wisdom 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 back is broke,
And your eyes are blurred;
When your shin bones ache,
And your tongue is furred;
Your tonsils squeak,
Your hair gets dry,
And you're dog-gone sure you're gonna die,
But you're skeered you won't,
And afraid you will,
Just drag to bed and have your chill,
And—Pray the Lord to see you thru',
For you've got the "Flu," Boy,
You've got 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
hearse;
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 is misery out of despair;
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair,
It thins your blood and brays 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.

They Knew the Sound

Inspector—"Do you teach observation?"
Teacher—"Yes."
Inspector—"Then I will test the class.
Now, children, shut your eyes and sit still."
Following this the inspector made a slow
whistling sort of noise, and followed with,
"Now, children, what did I do?"
For some time there was no answer, but
ultimately one little boy piped out:
"Kissed teacher."

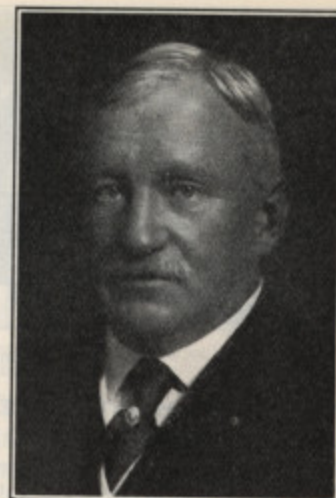


ANDREW J. HAYES.

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



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.

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 Anneal 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.



Maintenance Foremen Hold Enthusiastic Banquet in Winchester Clubhouse.

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 Tuskey 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 the next time he plays leap frog in order to help Ed. over the bumps.

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.

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

A HANDFUL of tacks 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.

Sour cream served on cereal will enliven an otherwise dull breakfast conversation.

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 considerable 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.

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 transactions?
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 fly-weight 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 rein 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."

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.



"Come, Boys, save the Production Man from a fate like this. You know how to do it," says Dobbins the artist.

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 dilemmas 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 steps 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. 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. When 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.*

DON'T 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 signer. The latter was asked to specify what more responsible work he or she 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.

Below: Industrious is our Middle Name in Battery Shop A



TRAINING COURSE MEN BANQUET

A VERY enjoyable banquet was held March 5th at the Hotel Bishop at which active as well as former members of the Training Course were present. An interesting program followed a first-class spread and included speeches by Mr. Wilcox, Industrial Engineer; Mr. Diemer, Supt. of the Personnel Dept.; also Mr. Spahr, Head of the Educational Division of the same department, under whose direction the course is conducted. Many men now holding positions of considerable responsibility in the plant are graduates of the Training Course, and the whole evening bore convincing testimony to the well directed work of the Course and the fine morale of its members.

ATTENTION INVESTORS

TO those who expect to get rich quick by buying German paper marks, French paper francs, or Italian paper lire, the following quotation from Babson's may be of interest:

"The sickness of European exchange is by no means entirely the result of unfavorable trade balances. A very important reason why German marks are selling for a cent and half is that there are about 19 times as many marks of paper money in Germany today as there were before the war. Also, there are 6 times as many francs of paper money in France, and 7 times as many lire of paper money in Italy, as there were at the opening of the war."

CENTRAL OFFICE

THE typists of the Warehouse Dept. gave Miss O'Brien a surprise party in the Conference Room on Thursday noon, March 11th. She was presented with a handsome bouquet of roses. The dinner proved a delightful success and showed that we have good cooks as well as typists in our Dept. After dinner Miss O'Brien rendered several solos and dancing was enjoyed. We all wish her the best of success in the work she is undertaking.

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 Depts., is now acting as private secretary to J. L. Ackerson of the Executive Offices.

Office Service Dept.

Miss Elsie Heenie 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 Scherer back in 5-A-1 after a severe bout with the "flu". Don't let it throw you again, Charlotte.

During Miss Scherer's absence Miss Schenk took charge of the Section. Marie sure did make some boss.

Of late we have noticed that Kate Halligan and Peggy Howe have strayed away every noon. But we know why now. 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 have with us in the Branded Goods Section, G. H. Vert, who has a splendid war record, being wounded twice and gassed twice, on the last occasion spending 19 months in the hospital. Truly Mr. Vert has done his bit and we honor him for it.

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.

It is with regret that we learn of Grace Bennett's resignation. She is going to Boston to live. We wish her success!

Lost—one rubber in the scramble o' the Personnels. Finder kindly return to H. G. High.

For the first time in six months "Doc" Gill of the Employment Division attended a dancing masquerade out in Westville—The following morn, after all were at their arduous tasks, a call came over the wire from none other than "Doc" himself saying he was physically incapacitated. Strange, what?

Mrs. Corry has joined the Personnel Dept. and will work in the Educational Division.

We also welcome Esther Blumberg who is now doing stenographic work in Mr. Diemer's office.

Educational Work Booming

It will be of interest to know that 15 men who are employed in the W. R. A. Co. recently filed with the City Court their declaration of intention of becoming American citizens. This was a direct result of the Americanization work conducted by the Educational Division of the Personnel Department.

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



'Tis rumored that Miss Pond of the Employment Division has installed an invisible Victrola beneath her desk. She revels in rhythm!

Cost Department

We have a couple of Globe trotters with us. But what happened to Mary Appleby who now prefers to sit on the floor since she visited the Globe.

The next time you make pea soup, Joe Munson, don't forget to soften them up a little, poor Mary has been going to the dentist ever since.

We read the Register last evening and extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Hulse and Mr. and Mrs. Aube. That's putting it over on us, but this is Leap Year. We are glad somebody is on the job.

We welcome Mrs. Luther back again, after three weeks of illness. We missed her smiling face and delicious fruit cake.

The midnight ride of Paul Revere has nothing on Leroy Willie Provost. Mr. Revere certainly did not wake up a neighborhood in order to borrow a night shirt and suit case. Who paid for the taxi, Willie?

Notice: I am now in a position to furnish, upon short notice hand bags or suit cases to any person desiring the same, either day or night. I have a complete assortment to choose from. (Signed) H. L. Lewis.

Harold Harcourt seems to be having a lot of trouble with the Wild Women in his division (as he calls them) but never mind, Harold, what would you ever do without them?

Maize Byrnes is fasting from candy during Lent. We'll admit it is hard for you Maize, but we'll get you yet.

The Scandal Quartet of the Cost Department is now ready to accept engagements. Mothers and Old Maids Meetings especially catered for. Their most popular number is entitled, "Roasting our Neighbors" in which their rich, powerful voices minimize to a long thin wail the screech of the shop steam whistle. They cannot be beaten, just take into consideration the fact that they have had from five to ten years' unrestricted and uncontrolled experience. W. H. B.

Preparation Dept.

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

Sales Production Dept.

Bob Martin attended a "run-a-way 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 lunch was served. Subscriptions were \$1.30. "Beware of profiteers".

Remember, Frank Mahoney, if they raid Wentworth Hall, don't give your right name. Be sure to check your gun and brass knuckles at the door.

Ernie Foerch 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 Coalier in honor of Blanche Robert and Blanche Cole on Wednesday noon, March 3rd. Each received a useful gift, Miss Robert's being a beautiful pair of fleece-lined shoe strings and Miss Cole's a hand crocheted cake grabber. 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 mystery 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 Kelleher's



The Two Blanches have a Birthday.

26, 1920

bag of bananas was opened. It was full of banana peels.

Did you say Jazz babies and Jig babies—also shin-dig babies? We're ready to challenge any other Department. Any one wishing to 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 called "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 early.

Although the errand 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 Retail Stores Dept. Wm. M. Barnum, has been chosen to take his place.

Everyone has a birthday once a year. So it was quite natural that Dot Bradnack should have one on the 4th of March. The girls in the Scheduling Dept. were not slow in discovering this, and held a luncheon in Miss Bradnack's honor. It proved to be quite 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. "Oscar Dicer" Ensling, charged with alienating the affections of the widow's auto? Said trial was held in the court of "Common Sorrows" 5-A-2, the Hon. P. J. Derrick (Derrig), presiding, "Phyllis" Waite (A-minute) acting as prosecuting attorney, and Hon. J. Patches (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 says. He comes to us from the Locomobile 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 familiarly known in Gun "B", C & P, Heat Treat, and 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 complete 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, Kierans and Hoye 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 Rebeckahs, on March 11th and 12th., were Etta Harris, Peggy Spose, Irene Slidders, Helen Connelly, Betty Connelly, Lulu Draper, Elinor Woodford and Rosalind Hicks. The "Fantasia" was a decided success.

Mrs. C. A. H.



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 Warehouse Office. 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 "limb" and others 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: "troglodyte"? (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 prohibition, a party of men folks gathered at Mellone'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 said 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 the way, 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 that contains water. By this time the crowd were willing to try anything once, even denatured alcohol, which is sometimes called good-natured alcohol, so after a little watchful waiting someone brought in some honest-to-goodness 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 Cellar Expert. By the way, have you noticed all the men who are round shouldered lately? Well, that comes from smelling cellars. Just as we were ready to call it a day the door opened 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 Manwarring 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 took place, only on two occasions Johnny Carroll forgot to let go of the ball and found himself kissing the alleys. We then started home and Dame Rumor has it that the crowd going up Chapel Street toward College had a banquet after all, but that's another story. The question now is *Why is a banquet?*

E. T. D.



Left to right: R. E. Badger, R. K. Hyde and C. F. Cushing—the latter is Supervisor of Texas Sales; the two former are promising young members of our Home Organization.

Pay Roll Division.

KATHERINE SULLIVAN was seen down town the other day with what looked like a folding bed under her arm. Later we discovered it was only a Ouija Board. Anyone wishing to know the future ask Katherine.

The girls of the Extending Section are going to open a contest in dancing. Applicants will please apply to either Dolly Goebel or Mary Lelasher. The judges will be two of our best dancers, Teresa Ford and Gladys Rueben. Enroll now and make it a success.

What does the fresh air do to Leila Troxell and Gussie Morganstein? They never allow their windows opened and the flu so prevalent too.

Billy DeCarlo was supposed to drop dead Thursday, March 11, at 10 A. M., but she still seems to be pretty much alive and kicking, especially when she does the Highland Fling. She furnishes her own orchestra, too.

Speaking of style, Anna Gillen is so glad panels are in vogue. They make a wonderful camouflage. The silk underneath doesn't have to be in A-1 condition when there is a panel to cover it.

All dreams willingly explained. Apply to Miss Emma Holland, holder of the only true dream book in this country.

Sailors aren't the only beings with friends in every port. For further information consult Gladys Rueben.

We've heard of people taking long hikes in the Spring and Fall but whoever heard of anybody hiking to Allingtown after a blizzard? Ask Mary Lelasher and Emma Holland their reason.

Speaking of hiking, Vernon Brown certainly was loyal to Winchester's when he walked all the way from West Haven the day of the storm. How did you get home, Vernon?

The good morning greeting we get from Elizabeth Walpole is usually "Yes, I was late and I've been waiting for a car since 7.20, too."

The girls of the Tabulating Section are anxiously waiting to witness the play in which Peggy Schultheiss is to make her debut. We all wish her success.

We wonder why Gladys Rabin is receiving pictures every week from Minnesota? Looks rather serious, "Glad", but why pick on Fatty Arbuckle for a background?

We wonder what the attraction at the Odd Fellows dance is every Friday night for Bertha Sherman. Maybe there are quite a few "odd fellows."

If anyone wishes to learn how to dance see Betty Walpole and her assistant Billie. They certainly are there.

We never thought one could get lost in New Haven, but Dorothy Looby 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 made larger by the addition 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 lately arrived son as manager of a Winchester Store.

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

Frank P. Stanton of Boston has succeeded Maurice Garabrant 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 *Housefurnishing 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 Noyes (noise).

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 Squadrons 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 above company for the manufacture of their products.

On March 10th the Retail Stores Department gave an entertainment and dance in the Winchester Y. M. C. A. 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 the audience a fine exhibition of fancy dancing. Mrs. Walters is certainly a finished artist and Mr. Fowler proved to be a close second. Several sleight of hand tricks were given by Mr. Adams and his work was most creditable. Mr. Brown, assisted by Miss Bower, gave the audience a well executed demonstration of how easy it was to get out of bags and boxes, after they had been securely locked and roped in. Mrs. Hodder, attractively gowned, showed herself to be an expert dancer and her Russian dances and steps were most enthusiastically received. Mr. Hodder was at his best, and appeared first costumed as Ed. Walsh's lady and later as a colonel in the British Army. His impersonations were well chosen and greatly appreciated by all. Behind the scenes Messrs. Walters, Evarts, MacLaren and Jacob deserve great credit for their stage management. Music was furnished by Dejon's orchestra and after the entertainment dancing was in order until midnight. Everyone present had a most enjoyable evening and it is to be hoped that in view of the success of this first affair another may be arranged in the near future.

A. B. L.

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. Madden, our Scheduling Supervisor. "Pete" has made fast friends in every place 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 March 20 to accept a new position with the Westinghouse Lamp Co. at Bloomfield, New Jersey. Mr. Madden 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. Shugg at the Advertising Round Table meeting of March 15 at which he announced Pete's resignation. "Good luck go with you," say we all.



Wm. Barton of the Machine Shop and his grandson. (This picture received a prize of \$1.00 in WINCHESTER RECORD contest.)

Those who saw "Pete" Carney start out on his trip to Sportsmen's Headquarters a couple of weeks ago wondered if he had turned over night from an authority upon trapshooting to a hunter himself. It certainly was a mysterious looking package he carried. But it was simply a special delivery of one of the new Ventilated Rib Shot guns of Winchester quality to one Tom Davis at Sportsmen's Headquarters. Guess you 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. Donnell has just returned from a two and a half months struggle with the intricacies of advance agenting that shooter of shooters, Ad Topperwein, who has been showing again what 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 sessions Monday evenings in 22-E-4. A speaker of prominence in some field of advertising is secured to make the principal address each evening on some special topic of value. The speakers at recent meetings included James L. DeMerville, 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. Hofzyer, Douglas Potter and J. A. Werle. Different committees 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 by the time the class work for the year has been concluded.

C. S. H.

MFG. ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Contributing Editor
S. R. Waterman

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

Paul Patchin has left our busy midst and is now up in 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 cutlery, hammers, axes, R. L. Penny; pocket knives, A. A. Arnold; pliers, J. E. Keating; wrenches, auger bits, bit braces, screw drivers, chisels, gauges, grass hooks, grass shears, G. P. Butler; flashlights, F. G. Spiers; Winchester batteries, W. B. Kouwenhoven; experimental batteries, R. L. Parsell; fishing tackle, rods, L. J. Lane; alarm clocks, skates, skating shoes, W. T. K. Brown.

Changes in 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 dinner, M. J. 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 "hot footed" over across the bridge in record time, but, when he arrived, the office looked like "The End of a Perfect Day," peace and harmony predominated, in fact a most surprising atmosphere prevailed, with M. J. Hamant as the Surprisee. In behalf of the boys, T. F. O'Neil, 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 fob. 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.

Introducing Mr. Charles E. Wyant of the Tool Section who is 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 crab,
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 smiling bandit
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 Buccaneer
gents;
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
our ills;
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 before 8 A. M.

Miss Alice Dooley, the Gage Section's stenographer, said no more candy for seven long weeks. She has been seen eating "stuffed" dates. The stuffing was only confectionery sugar, so maybe that lets her out.

D. W. Colvin keeps his car in a garage, but his canoe is kept in his cellar. Possibly he expects a spring thaw, 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 staid on terra firma to watch his quilt. "Whaddyemean, His quilt?"

BARNEY & BERRY SKATE DEPT.

Contributing Editor
N. Wallen

EVERY interesting bowling match was staged recently between the Office Team and the Foremen's Team. The latter captained by Jimmy Hoar pulled a couple of dark horses in Messrs. Humphrey and Jennings, who according to Jimmy's before-the-game idea were some bowlers. Well, Jimmy, never mind, the Office Team will get beaten some time, may be.

There are quite a few of the B. B. employees watching the game and giving advice. Let's get together and get some more fun out of it. Every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock a game will be played. Let's get acquainted a little better.

Mr. Hyde, watching the Bowling Game: "Gosh, I can't see how you fellows can hit that hole so often." Try it sometime, Mr. Hyde, it is easier than you think it is.

Mr. Humphrey and Hoyt seem to work like clocks when it comes to catching that twelve o'clock car for dinner every day. Well, as Mr. Humphrey says, we married men must be on time and stand together.



C. H. Stevenson's full blooded setter pointing life-like quail on Winchester display advertisement. (This picture received prize of \$1.00 in WINCHESTER RECORD contest.)

Excellent Lunch Recipe to bring down the H. C. of L. as prescribed by an office girl: Take a five or six foot man, one cup 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.

The drafting room 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 forming two men matches to prove their claims.

Bowling is not the drafting room's only pastime, for along comes W. F. Bourbeau, 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.

TOOL DIVISION

Contributing Editor

J. N. Germain

HIGH cost of living doesn't interfere with Armand Giguere raising a family. He is passing the cigars for that 10-pounder. We wish him the best of luck.

Nathaniel King, the king of the schedulers, was seen crawling on his hands and knees at the Taft corner during the blizzard. Didn't it rain!

Sam Evarts, our representative from City Point, is getting ready for his annual wild clam hunt. He says he uses lightning bugs to detect them and the best catches are usually made in cracker bushes.

It takes the Tool Shop boys to put Foot and State Guards out of the championship class since all honors for indoor baseball were copped by the boys representing the Red W.

Some rubbers. Ask Charley Deloye. Fourth pair this Winter. (Editor censored his remarks about quality!)

Fishing News from the Fixture Shop

Say, fellows, good time coming Good Friday. Did you hear about it? Gregan's "Mud Lark" is to race Walloe's "Walrus." The Walrus should draw 25 feet of water if the pulsometer pump works all right. How about the "Mud Lark!" Oh, don't mention it, the name's enough, not to say anything disrespectful about it, but it happened like this:

On Grand Avenue bridge one summer afternoon, Henry Lee and his family together with Sam Latta and his family were invited to a sail in the Mud Lark. The time of sailing was 2.30 P. M. from the "Walkhomer" Yacht Club House. The party arrived at 2.15 so as to be on time. "Where is the Great Leviathan?" said one of the youngsters who had just come from Europe. "That is the 'Mud Lark' in mid-stream." "What! that little washtub. I won't go in that, 'taint safe." Nor did he go in it, because after waiting patiently or impatiently for a couple of hours, the Mud Lark engine refused to move an inch. Captain Smith said: "Give them their money back, the mud oil has back fired in the gasoline tank and she's not going seaward to-day."

After getting a salt-dried sea-breeze from the river, the party swore they would never go sailing on the Mud Lark again, and wended their way up the East Haven heights spending the rest of the day with a 22 Winchester.

Gregan says there will be no mishaps like there was that Monday evening when Tillie was there, when the Mud Lark with Major Smith on board refused to go for nearly 56 hours. Finally it started. Oh! that engine, the driver could not stop it until all the gas was gone and the sturdy old craft with Bryant's bald head shining on starboard was two miles out at sea; then a red herring swam across its bows and it came to a hasty halt until it was towed back by the Walrus to the "Comehomer" Yacht Club.

Come, oh, come, with your mandalay, MacFarlane will bring you if you are gay, He has a Ford or a Chevrolet, Come on Good Friday, do not delay.

Where Silk is Common

Silk is so cheap in Madagascar that the poorest people can afford to wear it.



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 1875 and worked continuously until 1895. Since then he has had two breaks. He returned in 1913 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 23, 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 22, 1919. (Another son works in the Gun Division.)

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 retouched 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, rejoice,
With hopeful voice,
And you'll succeed, I know.

—Henry Lee, Fixture Shop.

CARTRIDGE DIVISION

Contributing Editor

Evelyn M. Shaurman.

THE sympathy of all is extended to Michael Flanagan of the P. S. S. Tube Rolling shop who has recently lost his mother who had been ill for some time.

The girls in Tract E, friends of Miss Albertina Cosmar, timekeeper, of DK6E, P. S. S. Inspection Room, gave an aluminum shower at Miss Cosmar's home, March 2nd in her honor. After Albertina had been initiated into the surprise, a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. The girls departed at a late hour wishing the bride-to-be the best of luck. But girls, who was waiting at the church after the party?

MY DREAM GIRL

I've met lots of girls in my life, dear,
But none seem to be like you.
I've traveled around through the cities and towns

For a sweetheart that's good and true.
While, over in France, I lay wounded,
I dreamed that I saw your face,
With hair just like gold, eyes a wonderful blue,

I knew when I met you, my dreams had come true.

My brother was killed in the trenches,
And sister she died with the flu,—
Poor mother, she's getting old, dear
And needs a companion like you,
I'm getting so dreadfully lonesome,
I almost go mad with the blues.

Oh! promise me dear, when Springtime is here,
That my dream of all dreams will come true.

Chorus

Oh! little dream girl, come be my own,
You seem to be the dearest pal I have known.

All through my life, dear, I've waited for you,
I've won your heart and no other will do.

Ruth Morse,
P. S. S. Inspection Shop.

Dilley—"Say, Gray, what's the matter with you?"

Gray—"I've swallowed a couple of dimes."

Dilley—"I thought I noticed some change in you."—Shelby Beacon.



Chapel Street, Looking Toward the Taft.

POWER DIVISION SAFETY VALVE

Contributing Editor
N. M. Macdonald

IT is with a rather selfish feeling of regret that we learn of M. J. Hamant's promotion 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'Neil who succeeds M. J. Hamant as Power Engineer. Mr. O'Neil 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 mewed "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?

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 clerk of the Steam Plant, in the sad loss of his mother. During life we all have treasures that are hard to loose, but there is no loss in this 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.

Forgot the 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."

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."

*Experimental Shop
Campers
Enjoying Life*

Photo at top:
"Ready for Eats"

Photo below:
"After Supper"
By A. Pechar

Awarded Prize
of \$1.00
in
WINCHESTER RECORD
Contest



STORES DIVISION

Contributing Editor
F. M. Faucett

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 Mamie Rogan and Mary Leddy are members of the Fire Dept.! Well, be careful, girls, don't slip when you are carrying Mrs. 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 Simolunis 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-5.

The boys often wonder why it is that George Spanutius writes up everyone else but never a word about himself. Well, boys, it is this way: George is very modest and does not like to praise himself, he would rather let some one else do it. So now get busy.

Wanted: One large box of saw dust for Mr. Sperry. Nobody seems to know what it is wanted for. Some people think it is for the Office floor. Others think it is to be thrown around on the floor after certain stock chasers have been around. At any rate the saw dust is still needed.

Bill Morrel and his lady friend went out to dine after the theatre the other evening. While in the restaurant Bill was rather dry so stepped out to quench his thirst. In the meantime the waiter seeing Bill's friend all alone asked her where her father was. Poor Bill.

A few years ago it was a rare sight to see a girl presiding in the Steel Stores. But

now it seems as if they cannot get along without them. They now have a complete assortment of blondes, brunettes and auburn-haired beauties.

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 Stores 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 Timekeeper, and when spoken to about it they tried to fool the observer by alleging a coincidence.

Has anybody noticed the alacrity displayed by Pat Rodigan in getting around lately? Ascending the stairs in 9F at the rate of two steps at a time seems as 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 shop-mates will fill a long felt want. Class "A", a Mutual Benefit, pays \$10 a week with fees of 50c. a month, and Class "B" is a Welfare Society with fees of 25c. 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 that if the Sylvan Ave. trolleys were run up to Winchester's she would never be late. That might be true, Christine, if Bill were motorman.

Theresa Lonergan, formerly of Battery shop "A", is now on the staff of the Browning shop as time clerk.

William Holland, one of our polishers, died suddenly on Feb. 5th. The polishers

of the Gun Dept. the Butcher Knife Shop and the Pocket Knife Shops, sent Mrs. Holland a letter expressing their deep sympathy. We all miss Bill very much. He was a friend of every man he met, ever ready to help in every good cause. There would have been a delegation of his co-workers from the plant present at his funeral, which took place at Shelton Conn., but the inclement weather prevented them from going.

The weekly production charts recently installed on the Gun Part Shop are showing up production and preparation interferences in a way that is very helpful. The furnishing of these is one of the big helps we have received from the Scheduling Section. These charts are causing quite a lot of favorable comment, and we recommend installing like charts in other shops.



*Small calibre, Sporting Model.
A truly wonderful piece of work. You feel
like shooting it the minute you see it.*

When we see Bob Galbraith throw away his porous plaster, Freddie Blair lay aside his heavy gray sweater, Horace Hosmer discard his red mittens, Willie Rogers commit to the waste can his nankeen coat with the sheepskin collar, Tom Moran give his last year's straw "Kelly" the once over, then, ah! then we know that spring has arrived.

Miss Loretta Delvisio wishes to announce for the benefit of the assemblers that her reception hours are from two till four every afternoon. The line will form 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 Carrol 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 the young ladies, they will always find Horace an "Old Dear".

Anyone seeing Win Newhall these days in his coonskin hat, his mackinaw coat, and his knee high rubber gaiters, 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 Shops. The program was as follows: Scott and Paecht in their version of Oriental dancing, songs by Miss Olive Newton, Scott, Paecht, Deveraux and Miss La Flamme. Miss Rena Myers rendered several selections on the piano, and Ralph Neville did himself proud on the violin. Miss Anna Norman 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 feel or hear,
And so they do not know.

They do not know that once these logs
Were lofty, stately trees,
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 sure can do no less.
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 choose.

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 those of colonial times and the general feeling has been that they have been deteriorating — going down hill—and that like the American bison they would in time totally disappear.

Until recently this has been more or less true. Their numbers have decreased considerably. They have not had the racial characteristics, the fleetness 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 sanitation. 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 independently rich 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 more or less in mind the thought of their future extinction.

Surprising things happen. Belgium is now exporting 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 and many who 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 reservation life came back strong 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 benefitted. 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.

On being mustered 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 to their friends. They brought back "pep" to each community. They became leaders, and following their example others felt the uplift and responded.

Today for the first time 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 intermarriages. When these occur with the other race they generally 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 their 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 is. They are making good citizens and we honor them or it.

NEW PRODUCTS DIVISION

Contributing Editor

H. E. A. KANN

Flashlight Shop

CLARENCE RIPPLE of the Flashlight Shop says there isn't a place in the world where a canoe is as essential as in Westville these spring days or nights—Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, too.

We regret very much to lose Bob Yaeger who has been transferred to other duties. We all wish him every success in his new undertakings, business and matrimonial.

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, for what is nicer than 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 away by somebody. (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 DH2P 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. Would suggest that the Winchester checker "champs" keep in trim, as a challenge will be sent to them from the checker "champs" of the Napanoch shop.

It is pleasing to hear that Richard Montgomery is so far recovered 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 are 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 Heinie when he was in Flanders' Field.

Pocket Knife

Will someone kindly donate a platform of some sort so that Shorty Truesdell 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 nice yellow 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 Clouet and Guy Claypoole are two of the comedians in our tool crib. Listen to this one they got off the other day:

"Why are you so bald, Claypoole?"

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

"No," said Clouet, "and you never see it grow 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 Knife Shop, 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 progressing 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 29th, and returned three days later with their wives and children, and Miss Ida Manning. Mrs. Glen Keeler's sister. They are making their temporary residence at 42 Admiral and 69 Division streets until alterations are made at their new homes on Munson Street and Shelton Avenue.

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