Special work.

Arrived at the plant at 7:15 this morning, punched my time card and changed into my working clothes, and hung around with the pressmen on the second floor until the power started, while there the whole talk was about Alexander having been fired. The Pressmen seemed to think that he came too much hanging around, and joking with the feeders and had too much to say about the strike and was one of the main fellows that helped to get them in and get the Charter. Smith said that Alexander told him that as long as Fisher had the job as Foreman, he was not afraid of losing his job.

The power started and I started for the Machine Shop, as I had some parts of a Printing Press up there, and wanted to get the Machines running as soon as possible.

Noticed that the men in the Stereotype room were standing around talking. I said good morning stockholders and left for the Fourth Floor, as I saw Mr. Boss headed for this Room.

During the morning the Sewing Machine Repair man came over to me and said he was completely dissatisfied with the job, as nothing was going right, and he needed a lot of parts and tools to do the work the way it should be done, and he was going to tell Mr. Boss to put an ad in the newspaper for another man, and he would stay until he got somebody. I then told him to see Mr. Boss at once regarding the parts and tools needed, and he would see that they were procured at once. The last few mornings this man has been getting down at 7-10 and oiling every Machine before the power started. I believe this is George Krieg's job, but he don't do it, and the results are worn out parts and more work for the repair man, why not insist that George do this work and relieve the repair man of doing it, and see that the repair man is furnished with the necessary tools to do
his work properly, and in this way assist him, and he will then be able to get caught up with his work and feel more satisfied.

At 11:30 A.M. I noticed the typesetter drying his face and hands. I walked into his room and he said: "Now I am ready for lunch, I said you really have been one hour for dinner, that some system you have, again about 4:35 this same man was standing in his room brushing his hair and clothes and remarked I am ready to go home.

About 2 o'clock the power on the second floor North building stopped suddenly, the reason being that the belt broke, and about 40 feet of shafting and hangers were thrown to the floor, hangers and pulleys having broken in pieces, and the motor belt wrapped around the motor pulley, I learned that nobody was hurt. If you refer to my report regarding the first few weeks in the plant, I stated that I had tightened up a number of bolts in the hangers, but had not entirely gone over all of them as I had not had the time. If this would have been done the accident would not have happened.

Mr. Cinqueville asked me what could be done, and I gave him orders for new hangers, shafting and pulleys. The old shafting having been badly bent from the fall it could not be used. Joe Gumets two helpers and myself started as soon as the material arrived which was about 6:30 and had considerable difficulty in the start, as we had to take down the iron supports and drill them according to the holes in the hangers not corresponding with the holes in the supports.

I assured Mr. Cinqueville and Mr. Gumets that every thing would be ready to start work at 7:30 Thursday morning and therefore figured on working until the job was finished.

Reason for delay being Joe Gumets put in most of his time having had to splice the motor belt in two places, and not knowing much about putting up line shafts, I had to check the whole thing
myself, and do the lining up, as he did not understand it.

The shafting being all 2 inch shafting, Mr. Loenheim had very much difficulty in locating a size that had it in stock, as they claimed it was not standard size, it was necessary to put key ways in both ends of each shaft, and also the coupling boxes. These boxes could not be got from any firm bond 2 inch, and it was necessary to get 1-1/2 inch and have them bored out, here we were up against it again as the boxes did not fit the shafting and did not look as though they were bored at all. Joe Gumels wanted to give up the job, when we learned that the boxes would not fit, but I made up my mind that I was going to have everything ready for 7:30 Thursday, and worked out a scheme of using the boxes temporary until Saturday at which time we could have others or take there chance and have them bored out right.

About 5 a.m. Thursday morning I found that the helpers could not be used any more, and I told Joe Gumels to let them go home as I could do the rest of the work alone, which he did.

At midnight we had two sandwiches a piece, and I ate mine while planning how to use the coupling boxes. Gumels and the two helpers sat back in the Burlap Press room telling stories, while I was working I went back to them and said come on fellows, I want to get done tell your stories after we get the Machinery going.

Joe Gumels took too much out of the Motor Belt and the results were we had to loosen up the motor and slide it forward as far as possible, and then only with the aid of ropes and clamps was I able to get the Belfor, when he seen the way I got it on the pulley he said, I surely did learn a lot while working with you steady all night.
May 22-1919.

Mr. Cook appeared at 7 A.M. and asked me how I was getting along and if we could start at 7:30. I told him everything would be ready at that time, at 7:35. I started the motor and everything seemed to be all right. I looked over all the boxes after the power had run for about half an hour to see that none of them were running hot and found them all right.

I then washed my which was about 8 A.M. changed my clothes left the shop very tired and sleepy having worked since 7:30 Wednesday morning until 6 o'clock Thursday morning without any sleep and very little to eat at midnight, returned to my room went to bed and wrote my report Thursday evening about 5 P.M. and circitated.

This report covers 24 hours work at the shop.

Yours truly,

Alex #316.

It seems very commendable that the man t. brought about the job all right.