



Digitization of the Public Spirit



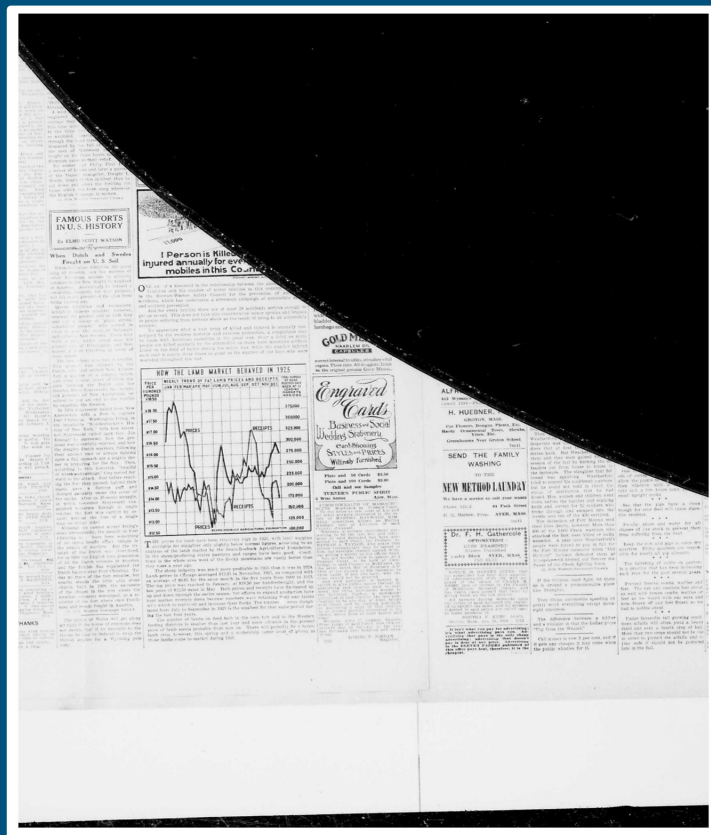
May 1869 - Dec. 2021



Current Conditions

- The Library owns 130 reels covering from 1869 - 2021.
- The most commonly used reels are from 1869 - 1950.
- The Ayer Library was used as an archive by the paper and owns the only complete collection.
- Film reels are kept in a locked cabinet in The Nutting Room.
 - Room is only accessible with staff permission.
- Only viewable at the Ayer Library during Library open hours.
- Microfilm is starting to deteriorate.
- Newspapers were not always filmed in order.
 - This causes difficulty in finding the correct year
- Each page must be read one at a time in order to find what you are looking for.
 - This is time consuming for both staff and patrons.

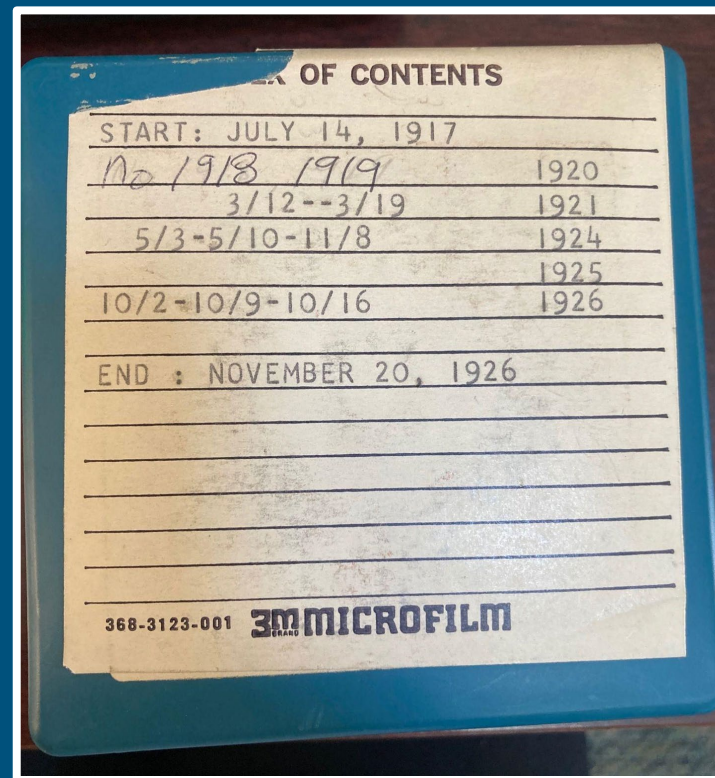
Individual pages and articles can be printed or saved to a thumb drive.



Damaged film reel.

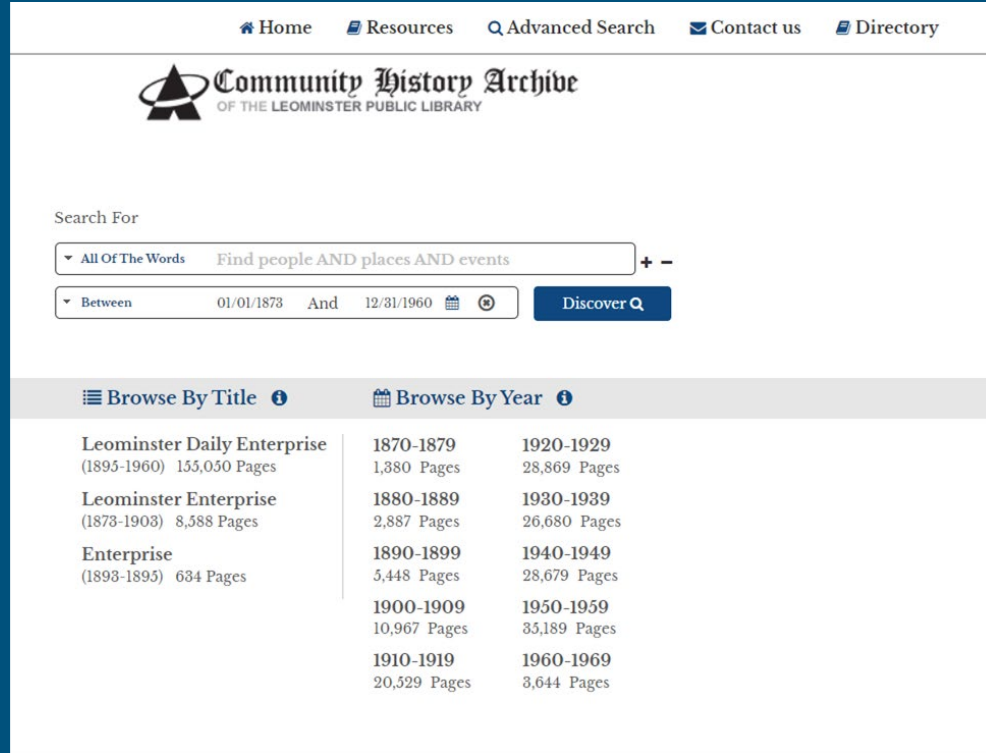
This is the most damaged reel, most have cracks and scratches.

Newspapers filmed out of order.
This reel contains issues from 1917, 1920, 1921,
1924, 1925, 1926. Issues from the missing years can
be found on other reels.



Our Request

- The Ayer Library is asking for \$25,000 to digitize our microfilm collection.
- This will create a searchable database for the newspaper.
- The database will be accessible from the Ayer Library's website.
 - Patrons can access the database from home.
- Newspapers can be searched by year or by keyword.



The screenshot shows the 'Community History Archive' website. At the top is a navigation bar with links for Home, Resources, Advanced Search, Contact us, and Directory. Below this is the site's logo and name. A search section includes a 'Search For' label, a dropdown menu set to 'All Of The Words', a text input field containing 'Find people AND places AND events', and a 'Discover Q' button. Below the search bar are two tabs: 'Browse By Title' and 'Browse By Year'. The 'Browse By Year' tab is active, displaying a table of newspaper page counts by year range.

	1870-1879	1920-1929
Leominster Daily Enterprise (1895-1960) 155,050 Pages	1,380 Pages	28,869 Pages
Leominster Enterprise (1873-1903) 8,588 Pages	1880-1889 2,887 Pages	1930-1939 26,680 Pages
Enterprise (1893-1895) 634 Pages	1890-1899 5,448 Pages	1940-1949 28,679 Pages
	1900-1909 10,967 Pages	1950-1959 35,189 Pages
	1910-1919 20,329 Pages	1960-1969 3,644 Pages

The Leominster Library has already done this for their local papers.

Names, events, and dates can be used as search terms.
This eliminates the need to read every page of the paper.

Title

☐

Leominster Enterprise
(1873-1903) 5 Pages

☐

Enterprise
(1893-1895) 1 Pages

☐

Leominster Daily Enterprise
(1895-1960) 57 Pages

Filter

Decade

1870
(4 Pages)

1880
(1 Pages)

1890
(1 Pages)

1900
(2 Pages)

1920
(9 Pages)

1930
(6 Pages)

1940
(18 Pages)

1950
(20 Pages)

1960
(2 Pages)

Research

You Are Searching For Pages Containing:

Exact Phrase

joe smith

+

-

Between

01/01/1873

And

12/31/1960

Refine Search

Search Query Builder

1234...>

Showing 1 - 10 of 63 results for your search

Leominster Daily Enterprise

Friday , July 26th, 1957

take his **Joe Smith** iONLY SHOWING IN THIS 1 00— All..j tent **Joe Smith** whdm the Repub i ,Mat at 2— Eve...take your **Joe Smith** anc into the Democratic party _many" 794 «...the| nominate **Joe Smith** DETROTT — Detroit Lions of| an ;745—Evening...Beavers beg raska—**Joe Smith** (Laighen | to Green Bay Packers for vere He warterback Tobin Rote and half | 10 00 Oleveland Baston ae at ea Wawees 1 00— Cleveland Boston tlç5 Sign Off ; HORSESHOES MURRAY, Utah Ted Alien; £| Bo orld's horse | Pecoraro WARKER BROS woe b POLAND SPE nomen deer WFGM—Fitchburg | Boulder, Colo , won w yrid's | i — 06—Tal Ieed 4hee a a 2 Yy B ec k...

Leominster Daily Enterprise Leominster Massachusetts Friday , July 26th, 1957 Page : 8

Leominster Daily Enterprise

Saturday , April 11th, 1942

prohibition gangsterism **JOE SMITH** AND SON Plymouth Action, suspense and excitement...mixed In **Joe Smith** American which opens tomorrow at the Plymouth...6on in **Joe Smith**, American M G I M s

Once scanned the newspaper will be easier to read and there will be more options for magnification, printing and downloading.



Page 1 of Leominster Enterprise, published in Leominster, Massachusetts on Wednesday, June 4th, 1873

THE LEOMINSTER ENTERPRISE.

F. N. BOUTWELL, Editor and Proprietor.

LEOMINSTER, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1873.

VOL. I. NO. 1.

His First, Best Friend.

The following touching verses from the Dublin *Freelance*—wholly faithful to their simple identity as one of the noblest epitaphs and emblems in human nature—represent an Irish mother's message to her emigrant son in America, by another emigrant just about to sail, and will find appreciative ears in all kind hearts:

THE WIDOW TO HER SON.

Remember, dear son, all I bade you say;
Tell him we're well and happy, thank the Lord;
But of our troubles, when he wants away
You'll never, never, and never say a word.
Of cares and troubles, sure, we've all our share;
The eldest son mustn't always take
Tell him the spotted netter cab'd in May;
She died, poor thing; but that you needn't mind;
Nor how the coal-miner's train destroyed the lay;
But tell him God is in us ever kind,
And when the feet spread the country o'er
His mercy kept the "sickness" from our door.

Be sure you tell him how the neighbors came
And out the oven shov'd it in the barn;
Wouldn't be so well to burn them by name—
Pat Murphy, Ned McCabe, and Thomas Carr,
And big Jim Dwyer from behind the mill;
And say, my dear son, I miss him still.
They came with ready hands our toll to share;
Twas then I miss'd him most—my own right hand.
I felt, although his heart was round me
There, —

sunk under one of the men, but we all got safely back."
Tyson, says—"I could have got aboard the vessel that night and been there now, but would not leave the women and children. My duty was on the ice. I thought he would get back to us the next day, which he could have done. The breaking away was caused by the fire, to which the ship was fabled, drifting in between the land and some icebergs that were jammed. The jam broke up the floe and the vessel broke away. It was about nine or ten o'clock in the night; temperature about zero—that evening it had been nineteen degrees above. We did not save more than one-fourth of the provisions that were on the ice."
Instead of coming to the rescue, as they expected, the Polar bear steamed along down the shore. They then set up a black rubber cloth, lashed to an oak on a pinnacle, which is the best mark in contrast with the ice and is easily distinguishable. The ship was at this time about eight or nine miles from the floe and must have seen the signal. She was soon lost to sight in the bend of the land and behind what they took to be Northumberland Island. The wind hailing to the northeast, the floe commenced drifting southward, opening a little bay to the northeast of Northumberland Island.
There was the vessel! In harbor, her sails furled, and no smoke issuing from her stack. They then attempted to bring the boats across the floe in an easterly direction, hoping to find water and reach the shore, to board the vessel from there; succeeded in dragging one

on horizon, which, however, afforded no light to our unfortunate wanderers. It was a darkness unlike the darkness of southern latitudes. There was no balmy breath of night; all was cold and cheerless and desolate. Day succeeded day, and still the darkness continued. Gradually the eye became accustomed to it, and objects which at first were dim and indistinct could be plainly discerned at a distance. The Esquimaux of the party were, of course, used to the long, dark winter and thought lightly of it, but it was not so with the Americans and the other members of the expedition. Some of them had had experience in the northern latitudes, but never such a trying one as this, and their hearts might have well failed them when they thought of the dreary prospect which spread out before them. Those who read this narrative in their comfortable homes can but find a faint impression of the suffering which these people endured. The greatest privation which the darkness occasioned was that it put a stop for the time to the seal-hunting, which to the crew was the chief means of sustenance. The dark color of the animal prevented it from being seen at any distance, and the pursuit of it in the midst of darkness was attended with so many perils that few dared the temerity to engage in it. Even the Esquimaux, who were familiar with the habits of the seal and knew its every movement, refrained almost entirely from hunting it during the Stygian darkness. It must not be understood from this that the darkness of each night does not vary in duration, as it lasts months longer in some latitudes

yet smaller pieces, continuously hindered and threatened them with destruction, so that they were obliged to confine themselves to small pans, changing their positions from time to time as dangers necessitated. It was impossible to launch the boat, no seal could be taken, and total starvation was inevitable.
It was at this crisis that, on the 1st of April, fortune sent the Polar bear, which they happily obtained possession of all above described. The boat was afterwards got into the water, and they worked their way west and southwest every day in the hope of reaching some part of the Labrador coast. The only thing remaining shelter was a canvas tent, erected after the annihilation of the winter camp. On the 22d of April the boat happened to become separated from this tent some seven or eight feet. The weather, which had been fine for some days previously, with hardly any wind, suddenly shifted, and a terrific storm, accompanied with sleet and snow, sprang up. More ominously still, and without any warning sounds whatever, the ice between the boat and tent burst asunder, with a loud and deafening explosion. A cry was at once raised to "stand by the boat." Fred Meyer, in the darkness (it was night) managed to reach it, though, in attempting to do so, he narrowly escaped being swept into the chasm caused by the separation of the ice floe, and in which the mad-dened sea was meeting and the shattered and scattered fragments of the vessel were tossing wildly against each other. Having reached the boat in safety his first act was to look round for

Russia's Cavalry.

The Horsemanship of the Czar—Marvellous Riding.

Writing of a review held in St. Petersburg in honor of the visit of the Emperor of Germany to the Czar, the correspondent of the London *Daily News* says:
The great attraction of the day was the cavalry, and that far surpassed anything which I have ever seen. The two elements of excellence were, of course, the horses themselves, and the horsemanship of the riders. On anybody explain the peculiar charm about Russian horses? Without presuming to answer my own question, I think I may point out that one secret with trainers here seems to be to educate the horse; to make him trustworthy, faithful, amiable; and to dispose with all those contrivances which, in more civilized countries, crush the spirit out of the poor beast. In what other country can one see horses like these which dash along the Neva as so free, and fresh, and graceful? In what other country do they have such a glossy skin, such wavy like locks, such delicate limbs? And in what other country do they offer such material for cavalry? One must reflect, to that Russia of a certain class are born, like Arabs, in the saddle. The horse is a member of the family, a brother, a companion in every adventure. The Russian Government had, therefore, good material; but it has employed it well, and the proof is the superb horsemanship who-to-day galloped along by Kaiser Wilhelm and his

Criminals in Prussia.

The essence of the Prussian system for effecting the reformation of criminals is contained in the single word "work." There are religious books in the prison library; but they are not forced upon the prisoners—rather the reverse. They are encouraged to read biographies, histories, books of travel and adventure; and even works of fiction and illustrated magazines are not forbidden them. While they are allowed to expend a portion of the share of their earnings which is allotted to them in grammars, dictionaries, and works on other subjects, they are on no account permitted to buy religious books—this, as I understood, is to guard against the tricks of hypocrisy. Every one committed to the Straßburg, no matter how short or how long his sentence may be, is set to work at some kind of trade.

In Prussia masters are found who contract for the labor of a certain number of prisoners ignorant of any trade, whose services they receive gratuitously during the first month. At the expiration of that period they have to pay six silbergroschen or ten cents per day for each man they employ; but this is merely the starting point, the rate of wages being subject to increase from time to time as the prisoner becomes more proficient. The contractor is also bound to provide the convict with work when he quits the prison. A prisoner failing to earn the regulation six groschen per day paid for him by the contractor is fully punished; while if his earnings in excess of this amount are not allotted to him by way of en-

Items of Interest.

Serious damage was done by a hurricane in Central Iowa.
Drug stores in Indiana sell whisky on Sunday under the name of "laven-der."
Fourteen persons were injured by the overthrow of an accommodation train near Jacksonville, Wis.
"Little woman (hugging her new doll), 'Isn't she a darling? I'd give her to you, only—she's my own!'"
Cincinnati has determined upon another musical festival, to take place in 1875, and to have Theodore Thomas as director.
A farmer in the San Joaquin Valley, Cal., has put in thirty-eight thousand acres of wheat, and this, too, upon his own land.
Details of the murder of Dr. P. R. Baker, of Warren, Me., fasten suspicion upon Miss Mink, in whose house the body was found.
The real waste of nature are the measure of enjoyments, as the foot is the measure of the shoe. We can call only the want of what is necessary, poverty.
The United States Consul at Belfast, Ireland, writes that during April 3,800 of the flower of the youth of the agricultural districts left that port for the United States.
The chap who could do all the business he wanted to without advertising, has been compelled to advertise at last. His new advertisement is headed "Sheriff's sale."
A good man who has seen much of the world is not kind of it says: