

John Karam

Mr Mahoney

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Joseph Magano Script

Hello my name is Joseph Magano and I was born in Azores, Portugal in 1841. I moved to Fall River, Massachusetts in 1850 at age 9, me and my family landed in Boston on a boat called the *Cretic* . I stopped school at age 12 knowing no english I applied for a job, since I knew no english I was denied an application so I went back to school until 15 so I could finally learn english. After my years of schooling ended I started to work on a whaling ship to get oil for the Mills, we helped the Mills boom with all this new oil so they could produce their product with their oil run machines. Days on sea were very rough and I was known to get very seasick which wasn't a good combination. After a couple years I got sick of working on boats and the whaling business was going due to all the Pennsylvania oil being found so I applied to a textile mill in downtown, now knowing English I was certified to work in the mills. I worked in a mill as a doffer. where my father also worked, but he didn't work as a mill worker he was the fireman in the mill just incase anything happened to the mill. Days at the mill were very long but it was better

than being sick, it felt good to be supporting my family and not being miles off the East Coast. After a few months my two younger sisters started to work at this mill to, and it started to feel like home since I was here for almost 12 hours a day. My mother stayed home and took care of my newborn brother who only born a few weeks earlier. By the age of 18 I was working a full time job and supporting my family fully, my father had an accident at a small fire in the cotton mill down the street so he's been out of work for almost 4 months. My sisters and I have been putting food on the table for our parents and my younger brother. It's been hard for my sister Maria to work in the mills because she lost her finger in the machine, she only took a day off because she needs to help our family. A young beautiful women worked on the side of me she was 17 her name was Lucy Pacheco, she also worked as a doffer. We went on a few dates and I met her family, her father also worked in a textile mill but it was on the other side of the city, she has two brothers and one sister. In 1863 I asked her to marry me and she said yes, by 1865 we had our first baby and she had to take off some work. I was working as a part time firefighter and as a mill worker, my family and I were just getting by. By 1870 we had 3 children and my wife was back working in the mills as my mother stayed home and watched our children. After 15 years of working at the same textile mill I started looking for a new job, and I found a job as a construction man in Fall River. We built a huge Sawmill in downtown Fall River and I started to like my new job. At the age of 51 I decided to retire my days being a manual labor becuase now my children were bringing in money from all

their jobs and I did my job as an immigrant mill worker in the 1850's, in my 40 year career I took 3 days off. At the age of 79 in 1920 I passed away in my home in Fall River massachusetts. My wife Lucy died at age 90 also in Fall River.