



# Priscilla Guillemette

My name is Priscilla Guillemette. My story is about my dad who worked at Morse Twist Drill, which was a tool making company in the south end of New Bedford. On many occasion, I'd go down and visit my dad after high school, which was probably in the early '60s, and I was appalled at what I saw. My dad had very bad emphysema and I walked up the stairs to see him many times through clouded grease and smog, and I couldn't even see him. He was completely covered in oil, and the unions were just starting up there.

This was a company, I think, owned by Scotland, I think. And he, like I said, had very bad emphysema. Many times my mother would stop and he needed a breathing treatment before he ever got to work. Since then, about 20 years ago maybe, they tore down this mill, thank goodness. And it took many years for them to clean up the property, which was covered in sludge and the oil down into the ground. I do thank OSHA for having rules and regulations of people working in horrible conditions like that.