

Untapped Depths

Every man has great reserve energy that he seldom uses.

Occasionally, under the spur of necessity, we find ourselves putting forth strength that we never knew we had.

The runner may run until it seems that his pounding heart will burst—then he gets his second wind. He may even get a third, or a fourth.

It is only by refusing to acknowledge limits that one can pass them. The man who limits himself never persists until he draws on his reserve.

Success waits beyond the limits—the average man gives up, beaten, before he passes the line.

You must have the strength of heart to persist even when your senses reel—to stagger on in the dark, confident that light will come.

You'll win success.—*E. P. Corbett.*

Stumped

LITTLE LEMUEL—Say, Paw; what does "cleave" mean?

PAW—It means to unite, or stick together.

L. L.—Then if a butcher cleaves a bone, does he stick it together?

PAW—Why-er-I guess in that case it does mean to separate, Son.

L. L.—And then when a man separates from his wife—does he cleave to her, Paw?

PAW—Young man, you go and tell your maw it's time you were in bed!

Co-Operation

Good, conscientious, loyal service, while valuable to any company, is not necessarily co-operation. Co-operation means studying the everyday problems, and devising new and better ways in which to perform a given task; it means the economical use of all stock and supplies; it means imparting your knowledge to others, and helping your fellow-workers over the hard places; in short, it means doing all you can, at all times, to help the entire organization along to success.

Mr. O. T. Maynard has entered the automobile transfer service.

NOTICE

IF YOU DO NOT GET YOUR BULLETIN, PLEASE NOTIFY THE BUSINESS MANAGER, SO HE CAN FIND OUT WHY YOU DON'T GET IT. QUITE A NUMBER ARE STILL AT THE POSTOFFICE.

LODGE NOTES

The Spirit of Pythianism

This is the day of Peace:

Thy peace, O God, our spirits fill;
Bid Thou all ill and discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

This is the day of prayer:

Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down and meet us here.

Knights of Pythias

To the Membership of the Order of Knights of Pythias, Tallassee Lodge, No. 233, Badin, N. C., Greetings:

The world is in process of reconstruction, and if ever our Order was needed it is needed now. It is needed more and more as the days come and go. Our hearts must respond to this need. The banner of Pythianism must be carried onward and upward. The fundamentals and principles of sound government and constituted authority must be upheld. The fraternalism so beautifully enunciated in our ethics must be exercised. It is as much the duty of one member as of another to take a live interest in all matters which concern our Order. This notice is to remind you of this fact, and that you should be present at every meeting unless you have some real reason to cause you to be elsewhere. Lodge meets every Tuesday evening, promptly at 7.45.

By order of

E. F. SMITH
Chancellor Commander

Attest:

THOS. C. SHEPPARD
Keeper of Records and Seal

Brother Harry M. Roberts, State organizer, made an official visit to Tallassee Lodge, and spent several days with us during the month. We, one and all, enjoyed having him here, and were very much helped by the enthusiasm he inspired. We are always glad to have Brother Roberts with us, and hope he will see his way clear to visit us more often hereafter.

Now that the "Flu" situation has cleared up to a fairly good extent, our Lodge is taking on new life. At our meetings during February, we have had quite a number of applications for membership. It does us all good to know and

to feel that our Order is proving its attractiveness to the best citizenship of Badin.

During Brother Roberts' visit to Badin, he talked of trying to have another D. O. K. K. ceremonial here. If we really wish to do this, it depends on how much we as individuals so wish it. Already we have some fifteen or twenty K. of P. members who can be lined up to pay their respects to Bolivar and the royal tiger.

Loyal Order of Moose

G. W. Bussey

On Saturday, February 8, our dear brother G. W. Bussey was called to serve the Master in the Great Beyond. He was a kind and loving husband, and was always willing to do anything for the good of his Order and the community. Bro. B. A. Miller, secretary, accompanied the remains to Greenwood, S. C. for burial. Brother Bussey leaves a wife and one child who were sick at the time of his death and unable to attend the funeral. Brother Bussey was a resident of Badin for quite a while, and while working in different departments leaves a host of friends as well as brothers to mourn his loss.

M. G. WALLER

Add Horrors of War

Two British soldiers went into a restaurant at Salonica, and asked for Turkey with Greece. The waiter said: "I'm sorry, Gentlemen, but I can't serve you Turkey with Greece. I can't serve you Turkey with Greece, but I can't serve you Turkey with Greece." whereupon the Tommies cried: "Fetch the Bosphorus!"

When that gentleman arrived and heard the complaint, the manager said: "Well, Gentlemen, I don't want to serve you Turkey with Greece, but you cannot Roumania."

And so the poor Tommies had to go away Hungary.

Sergeant B. N. Moose, of the M. P. Camp Jackson, S. C., has returned to Badin after being in the service for eight months. He was formerly a member of the Mechanical Department, working under Mr. Hagedorn for eighteen months. We are glad to have him back. He is now in the Time Office, with Mr. Tillet.