



WORKERS' COTTAGES ON SPRUCE STREET

**Electrical Department**

Mr. McNeely Dubose is going into housekeeping scientifically. He has a new electric range, and is now looking for a handbook which will tell how many calories it will take to broil steak, how many volts to fry an egg, how many amperes to bake the biscuits, and how many watts to boil the coffee. It's all fine, but just don't forget to wind the clock—the meter turns around just the same.

The people of Palmerville will soon have electric lights, furnished by power from the river which has for centuries wasted its energy on the rocks in its bed, and never did any good except make the roar which the Palmerville people said they missed so much when the dam was closed. We believe that they will like the lights much better, and will be glad that the river is doing some good.

We wonder if the heavy rains of July 16, 17, and 18 are due to the great affinity salt has for water, as cargo after cargo of salt has been hauled on the open barge from the Narrows dam to Badin during the first two days of rain, and on the eighteenth the rain was so steady the hauling had to be stopped. Strange things have happened during the turbine tests.

Mr. McElhaney says that the cigars they lost on the tug-of-war on July 4 were not good, anyway. Besides, the fellows' hands were getting sore; and then, too, the Construction men might feel badly to lose, so he thought it best to let them win.

Mr. McNeely Dubose, after seeing our exhaust method of cleaning machines, is working out a scheme whereby the same principles can be applied to house clean-

ing. Mr. Dubose doesn't mind work at all, just so electricity does it.

Mr. Gomo's latest acquisition for the band is one of Farmer Scott's goats. All the neighbors say the goat has a good voice; but we do not know how he intends to use this voice in the band.

Mr. Rex L. Kelly, who has just returned from France and Germany, where he was in the Balloon Service for Uncle Sam, was a visitor among us on the thirteenth and fourteenth of July.

Mr. J. S. Sheppard leaves the first of August for a little vacation. Too late, "Shep"; Congress has even voted down the two and three-quarter per cent. stuff.

Attractions at Albemarle must be pretty great to induce a fellow to ride a bicycle over there on the hottest day of the year. Reuben Bunn knows.

Colin Tuttle says that lightning doesn't strike twice in the same place; but it sure can rap on the same line any number of times.

Watermelons cooled—See Mr. W. C. Curran, at Building 35; that is, if Hardin and Daniels are not around to interfere with the cooling.

We are glad to see Charlie Graham and his force back at Badin, after an absence of some time at the Falls Powerhouse.

Mr. C. J. Baumgardner, who has just returned from France, is now employed in the Electric Shop.

Messrs. Fagg and Dese reported a good time at the Falls, catching fish for the turbine test.

Charles Avant says he has the finest garden in Badin, and is expecting first prize anyway.

At this writing, Mr. Earl Morgan, Assistant Material Man, is away on his vacation.

Mr. W. T. McCall is spending his vacation with home folks, in South Carolina.

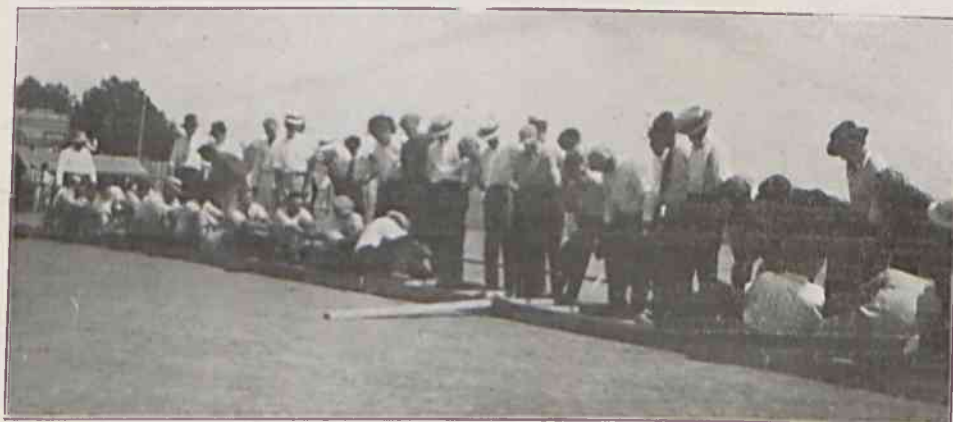
The electrical work on No. 4 Raymond Mill is about completed.

**Carbon Plant**

"Ain't no Flies on Badin." You tell 'em, Mr. Brock. We who live here, and know, could have enlightened the Governor on the situation; but it was considerably better to have an outsider come in, look into the situation thoroly, and impart his findings to the chief magistrate in language that could not be misunderstood.

Mr. John Hill has returned from France, after having served seventeen months in the famous Thirtieth Division. Mr. Hill is foreman of the Handy Gang.

Mr. V. R. McLain, who was formerly employed in the clerical force at the Yadkin Falls Office, is now serving an apprenticeship in the Calciner.



CONSTRUCTION TEAM WINNING THE TUG-OF-WAR