

The BADIN BULLETIN

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the Tallassee Power Company, and the pleasure
and profit of all people of Badin.

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The Red Menace Nothing New

Much of the present-day talk about the new order of things, and that the people of the country have arrived at the parting of the ways between what used to be and what is to be, is made without due consideration of facts. Naturally some changes have taken place. Changes are going on continuously, and will do so *ad infinitum*, but there is no more reason now for much of the present-day excitement over these changes than there has been during the past decade. It is true that a considerable impetus has been given many of them by the great war, and had it not been for the war many of them would have been delayed in coming among us, and some would possibly never have appeared. What great catastrophe ever visited any people that did not leave in its wake changes in the things of lesser importance in our lives? I say lesser importance, because the things worth while, such as loyalty, patriotism, self-respect, honesty, and the doctrine of the Golden Rule, do not change in men and women because of outside influences, except that these good traits grow stronger as a result thereof. So when we speak of changed conditions

we must refer to changes in things which men and women hold lightly in comparison with those that are held worth while.

Our newspapers devote considerable space to the attempts of the Reds, Bolsheviks, and other anarchists to overthrow our government. This is no change in the order of things. These elements have been working in this country for decades to do the same thing, only now they have been exposed; and the change, if any, that will come will be that the red-blooded manhood of the country will assert itself, and rid the land of this vermin, and in such a manner that it will never dare reappear. It is the duty of every loyal citizen to council reason and sober judgment in his or her neighbor to be not led astray by the gift bearers and glib strangers who work only for their own selfish gain, and to whom chaos spells freedom. We hear of strikes and rumors of strikes from one end of this land to the other; and, without going into the merits or demerits of the individual cases, you can put it down as a fact that Red radicals and other rascals are behind practically the entire trouble, and for no other motive than the selfish gain of a few.

As the gambler risks his money on the turn of the cards for his gain, so are the leaders of this radical element risking the welfare, happiness, honor, and sometimes lives of their followers for their own dishonest ends. We are a charitable race of long sufferers; but when once aroused, well! look out, Mr. Radical Red, your days are numbered.

Thanks to All

Our Labor Day Circus was a decided success, and gave so much general pleasure that it doubtless will serve as the forerunner of a series of such performances, and may grow into the dignity of an annual event.

The crowd that gathered on the Baseball Park grounds was certainly the largest ever seen there, and probably the best-humored one. The "Grown-ups" became children again, and entered into the spirit of the various features of the performance with the zest of boys and girls. This surely was a wholesome experience, one that we cannot have repeated too many times.

So many people helped in the preparations, and in "putting it over," that we can truly describe the circus as a community event. We wish it were possible to thank each one individually, but as that cannot be done, we take this method

of expressing to one and all sincere appreciation of the fine spirit of co-operation and enthusiasm that was everywhere evident.

Long live the Labor Day Circus!

Enthusiasm

Enthusiasm is the greatest business asset in the world. It beats money and power and influence. Single-handed the enthusiast convinces and dominates where the wealth accumulated by a small army of workers would scarcely raise a tremor of interest. Enthusiasm tramples over prejudice and opposition, spurns inaction, storms the citadel of its object, and like an avalanche overwhelms and engulfs all obstacles. Enthusiasm is nothing more or less than faith in action. Faith and initiative, rightly combined, remove mountainous barriers, and achieve the unheard-of and miraculous. Set the germ of enthusiasm afloat in your plant; carry it in your attitude and manner; it spreads like contagion, and influences every fiber of your industry before you realize it; it begets and inspires effects you did not dream of; it means increase in production and decrease in costs; it means joy and pleasure and satisfaction to your workers; it means life, real and virile; it means spontaneous bed-rock results—the vital things that pay dividends.—*The Melting Pot.*

Seeing Things

A bailiff went out to levy on the contents of a house. The inventory began in the attic, and ended in the cellar. When the dining-room was reached, the tally of furniture ran thus:

- "One dining-room table, oak.
- "One set of chairs (six) oak.
- "One sideboard, oak.
- "Two bottles of whiskey, full."

Then the word "full" was stricken out, and replaced by "empty," and the inventory went on in a hand that straggled and lurched diagonally across the page until it closed with:

"One revolving doormat."

Mr. W. C. Penn, of Alcoa, and Mr. Phillips, of Robinsville, were here for a short visit Monday, August 18. We hope they will stay longer next time.

Look upon life with faith, hope, and good cheer, and keep the mind and heart free from hatred, jealousy, and revenge.