



A PLUMBING DEPARTMENT GROUP

Sitting—Shankle, Dillard, Russell, Vann, West. Standing—Mullis, Allen Rudisail, Trexler, Stratton, Kiley, (Master Plumber), Miss Wilma Clapp, and "Jack"

We had some "Buckover" the other night. It sounded about like the Western Front two years ago. Mr. Thorpe heard it at his home, and he established a new record of speed between Thorpeville and Rotary Station 25. He made it in nothing "flat."

Bob Jones was taken very sick recently, and went to his home at Rock Hill, S. C., to regain his health, weight, and peace of mind. Bob says she still loves him. Say, Bob, why not consult a four-leaf clover, and save railroad fare?

Mr. G. R. Randell (Uncle George) is happy now. Mr. Wheeler gave him a new fish hook, and now he is catching fish by the mouth. Of course, before this, it had been "Feed the Fish, and Cuss," with Uncle George.

Our popular (especially with the ladies) poleman, Mr. Chas. Morton, has left us, to again take up arms for our Uncle Sam. Charlie says he wants to see a slice of this world, and his Uncle offers the opportunity.

Mr. S. M. Garrison, electrical engineer for the Hardaway Contracting Company, at Lugolf, S. C., was a business visitor to Badin recently. While here, Mr. Garrison was the guest of Mr. L. J. Adkins, of the Mountain Club.

By the way, we had a visit the other evening from some of our new teachers; and What do you think? They were interested more (besides ourselves) in a comfortable chair. You see they had walked from Badin.

Mr. C. P. Johnson, who looks after the gates, and who has been having it so easy "Dreaming in the Pale Moonlight," has also resigned from the Home, and is "Putting Out" operating the oiling system.

The rotor in one of our motors has been sick for some time. After several consultations with different doctors, "Shorty" Bumgardner says he thinks it needs about two hypodermics of 2300.

If the Narrows Power House Operators want to know the quickest way to separate No. 3 generator from the Southern Power Company, ask Mr. G. R. Randell, who is now operating at the Falls.

Mr. H. F. Mintz, of Blacksburg, S. C., has accepted a position with the Tallassee Power Company, as operator at the Falls Power House. We are glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Mintz with us.

Regardless of old man H. C. L., some people in Badin can save money. Mr. Rockfield asked to be off long enough to make a deposit in the Bank of Badin. He returned ten days later.

things," so we called a meeting and decided to abandon this sign, as we are "putting out" now.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crow were visitors in Badin a few days ago. Mr. Crow, before going overseas, was employed by the Tallassee Power Company, holding a position in the Yadkin Narrows power house as assistant to Mr. B. L. Gomo. We were all glad to see Billy again, and talk of old times.

Fred Childers enjoyed a two weeks' vacation recently, visiting among relatives and friends in Blacksburg, S. C. Fred bought a lot on Tallassee Avenue the other day, and says she will graduate next June, and he hopes that building material and furniture won't go up in the meantime.

Mr. L. B. Shoemaker, who "acted" as operator during the Turbine Test, according to the last edition of THE BADIN BULLETIN, is also on the job; but during his spare moments he still is whispering to himself and wondering what that Turbine Test gang call an operator.

One of our old operators has landed a job in Ohio, and writes back for the boys to stick closer to their jobs in Badin than a fly would to flypaper. He says he is coming back and buy himself a lot in the graveyard, so he will be sure to stay here a long time.

W. H. Clark was a recent visitor to Winston-Salem. While we are on the subject, we would suggest that Clark be elected a member of our school board, as that boy certainly shows interest when school teachers are being discussed.

Adkins' brave attempt to keep the wolf away from the door. Of course Lewis had a garden, and he picked wild berries, and canned everything in sight; but even then he had to worry about where three meals were going to come from when cold weather came. But being a wise man Lewis had an idea, he remembered in his childhood he had read a book, "Pigs Is Pigs," and more recently he had read in the newspaper "Packers Is Profiteers," so he decided to raise his own meat. That was three months ago. Lewis has grown thin carrying slop to those pigs, and with it all they still persist to remain pigs, the same weight and size. Now he thinks some mean person is feeding his pigs "Anti-fat."

We are not going to say anything about that fellow Beckham, but we will drop a hint to the effect that a certain fellow who operates at the Narrows by the name of Sturkey (Bob Jones, who wants to marry, calls him Turkey) had better watch his step. Beck hasn't gotten over that three-mile separation stuff.

One of our most prominent visitors during the past month was Dr. S. E. Stokes, of Salisbury. The Doctor was very much interested in a spare water wheel, and after a thoro examination said that he had never run across anything similar housed in the human body. We now feel relieved.

We have been very quiet for a long time, due to the fact that we have been busy painting a sign to hang over the station door. The sign reads: "Old Soldiers' Home;" but "time changeth all