

courting proposition, and feels his nerves are greatly strengthening.

Larger and more efficient lightning arrester are being installed on Tallassee power Company's high tension transmission line, by Messrs. Hardin and Kelley, and when finished will be officially authorized to make arrest of any and all overcharges that might attempt to pass without credentials.

Herbert Sullivan, who has been on sick list for a few days, has regained his place as operator of the Regenerator Plant at No. 25 Rotary Station.

**Store Room Notes**

Messrs. J. L. Hatley, J. B. Plyler, and F. Lovelace were in Salisbury last week, attending Federal Court. We do not wish to leave the impression that they were defendants, altho Mr. Lovelace was gone three days. Where were you, Mr. Lovelace?

We admit that Mr. E. F. Smith has a very sharp eye around the Store Room. Very few things escape his attention, but we are afraid that he has overlooked the fact that he is apt to lose two stenographers instead of one if Cupid continues to walk.

The racks which are being installed in the shed for the different grades of steel are almost completed. We hope when Mr. Copp passes thru again he will find all steel under shelter.

Capt. R. Z. Kidd is back at his post, Number 7, after spending two weeks' vacation in Greensboro, where he went to accompany his wife on a trip to Baltimore.

Cheer up, Clifton, for the worst is yet to come.

**Machine Shop Notes**

The worried expression on Dad Book's face for some time past has gradually faded away, and we know that his granddaughter Helen is now in fine shape. The young lady has been quite sick this summer, but she was well enough a few days ago to have a birthday, and we are all sure she is on the road to complete recovery.

Quite a few of the boys are displaying small strips of paper, bearing typewritten numbers. These boys say the numbers cost a buck each, and entitle the holder to win an automobile, description unknown. We understand there are six hundred chances, and only one car—however, we hope for the best—we have a number ourselves.

There have been several additions to our force recently, among whom are Mr. T. M. Everitt, from Mount Airy, and Mr. L. E. Beagle, from the Police Department of Badin. Mr. Beagle is now wearing an eight-inch Westcott instead of a thirty-eight Colt.

The boys in the shop who remember George Holt were glad to see his brother Tom several days ago. He has taken a job in the shop.

We are glad to say that Mr. Miller is getting better daily, and we hope he will soon be back on the job.

Mr. Cowles tells us that Mrs. Cowles is about well again, and we trust she steadily improves.

**Pot Room Dots**

We received a letter a few days ago from Mr. W. D. Kitchin, who took his wife to a hospital in Knoxville, Tenn., for treatment. He says his wife is improving very fast, and hopes in a short

while to be back on his old job. Mr. Kitchin desires to thank his friends, thru THE BULLETIN, for the unsolicited help they have given him during the serious illness of his wife, and would like to thank each one in person, but as he counts his friends by the number of his acquaintances, he takes this method of thanking them.

Foreman F. L. Greenlee came on the job a few mornings ago with a peculiar kind of cap on. The boys suspected something wrong, and upon investigation found that he had a fine baby girl at home. The boys went at once to his locker, found his hat, and burned it, as this is the custom in the Pot Rooms on such occasions.

We are informed that Mr. A. L. Culveyhouse will soon move to Palmerville, as Badin is becoming so crowded. He says he wants to go where there is more room. We advised him to move farther, as Palmerville will soon be a part of Badin, as is Albemarle.

Room No. 24, after being closed down for more than a year, was recently started up, and is working fine. Head Potman Garland says he intends having all the banners in a short while, so advises the boys in the other rooms to look sharp.

The Badin Band furnished music for the Mount Gilead Community Fair, of October 10. The boys all enjoyed themselves fine. No accidents, except W. O. Burns' big bass horn got disfigured to some extent.

Mr. J. L. Sullivan has been just a little indisposed for a few days, and we accused him of being lovesick; but he says this is not the case, that he thinks he has a mild case of the "Pip."

"Dad" Hudgins has given up his place as meter reader in Room 36, and has

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