

returned to his home in Maryville, Tenn. Dad is one of the old boys, and we hate to see him leave.

Mr. Walter Ellis, of Room 36, has returned from Maryville, Tenn., where he took his wife and family. They will spend the winter in Tennessee.

Carbon Plant

Work has been started by Mr. E. F. Smith in checking up our brick stock, and getting the stock in such shape that one can readily tell just how many different shapes and sizes there are on hand. Heretofore it was merely guesswork, and the reason we haven't been caught without certain brick when we needed them is because we have been lucky. The extension to the brick storage building is nearing completion, and when this is completed the work of sorting and counting the brick on hand will be well under way.

Fireclay has been a much discussed and written about topic for the past week. However, according to Mr. Coffman, it will be here in the next day or two. It is something that is not noticeable by its importance when there is plenty on hand; but when Maryville fails to fill our orders promptly, and we run completely out, it causes considerable discussion.

Mr. Jimmie Green is now working in the Aluminum Plant, as Stock Clerk for that department. Mr. Joe Lee is looking after the work in the Carbon Plant Office formerly performed by Mr. Green.

The many friends of Mr. J. C. Howell will be glad to hear that he is recovering rapidly from his recent illness.

Mr. J. D. Black has returned from a short visit to his home, in Fayetteville, N. C.

Messrs. Cecil and Jones, brickmasons, have moved their families to Badin.

—L. G. DANIEL

Main Office Notes

"Here comes the Bride; Here comes the Groom," etc. Yep! Aiken Moore went and done it. At this writing, Aiken is spending his honeymoon in Little Switzerland, from whence Mr. and Mrs. McNeeley DuBose have just returned. Some people said that the flu would reappear this fall. We have it, too; but it's not the same kind of "flu" we had last year. It's more contagious—we might call it "Matrimonial Flu," or something like that. We could mention a number of persons showing symptoms, but rather not, since the editor of this column is in quite a serious condition himself, and therefore has nothing to say on the subject.

Our Band went to Mount Gilead on the tenth of October, to play for their first Fair. They arrived about 11.00 a. m., and were put to work immediately. The parade marched from the Mount Gilead School to the Fair grounds, where speeches were held until 12.00 o'clock. The Band was then given a fairly good lunch, after which they played continuously until about 2.30. Our handsome French horn artist, Dunham (we're not telling tales—he couldn't help it) struck the fancy of the belle of Mount Gilead. Just couldn't take her eyes away from him. Finally, Mr. Gomo (probably afraid of losing a good musician) whispered to her that Blue-Eyed Dunham was a married man. This did not seem to make any difference to her, however. Then Erb and McCullen were subjected to the dreamy stares of some more of Mount Gilead's fair ones. Being young and frivolous (and single), they were

both intimately acquainted with all the girls in town in a short while, and they proceeded to introduce the rest of the Band. The Band was soon requested to hit it up again, and we did. Here we must call your attention to McCullen and his piccolo, which is about the size of a five-cent stick of candy. He nearly swallowed it several times in the parade but he didn't seem to mind it until someone in the crowd yelled "Look at the feller playin' a lead pencil."

We played for the ball game, and then started for Badin. Had a very nice ride home, excepting that Burns lifted the leg of his seat and put it on his back horn, and then sat on it. He must have been trying to press it; anyway it looked like the Wreck of the Hesperus after he got thru with it.

Mr. L. S. Wagner has been transferred to the Cost Department of our East St. Louis Plant. "Wag" has been the mainstay of our baseball team the past summer. Fast as a streak of lightning, one of our best batters, and the best fielder ever in the field—he certainly will be hard to replace. We regret to see "Wag" go, but wish him all the success and happiness possible. We expect to hear that "Wag" is on the St. Louis Plant team next summer.

Messrs. B. R. Fuller and L. G. Daniels have both been to Massena to see the plant up there. They both report very interesting trips; but nary a drop did they bring back with them.

Miss Cora Williams went to Mount Gilead recently, to attend the Richards-Moore wedding. No—not Dick Richards—some other chap.

Mr. J. I. Gale has left the Company to study dentistry at the Atlanta Dental College.

OUR HOLIDAY AND SPECIAL OCCASION GIFTS

Have Style and Distinction
They are Reasonably Priced, too

Come and look them over
F. E. STARNES
ALBEMARLE, N. C.

SUITS

ARE NOT SO HIGH IF YOU BUY GOOD ONES

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

Guarantees every one

CALL ON US

ALLEN CLOTHING STORE

ON THE CORNER

ALBEMARLE, N. C.