



A HENDERSON AVENUE HOUSE

The big chief, Mr. J. L. Adkins, has his hands full right now. He has ordered a general clean-up, and the men are going to it—everybody working and helping to clean and beautify the place, and it is hoped to have everything in perfect cleanliness in a very short while.

The Southern Power Company seems to be getting along very well without the Tallasse Power. We are not carrying the load for the Southern Power Company now as we did some time back. I suppose they have plenty of water, as well as we.

A telegram came, January 26, notifying Mr. J. L. Adkins that Ernest Killion would report for duty as switchboard operator February 1. Mr. Killion is a fine young man of Fort Mill, S. C.

Miss Ruby Hart, the *Badin Tribune* stenographer, who has been boarding at the Mountain Club with Mr. Thomas Morgan, has moved to Badin.

Sunday, January 25, Fred Childers and F. L. Gamble visited friends and relatives in South Carolina.

Mr. Joe Nims has resigned his position at the Narrows, and has moved to Fort Mill, S. C.

#### Electric Shop Notes

A retort by "Roxy" to a previous gibe which appeared in this column:

"Tis with sadness that I think of the poor guy who is worrying about my bank account, and that dry feeling. He should worry, as his papa tree has ceased to bear that luscious fruit that

maketh the wine that gaveth him that long-lost look from the desert sands of Sahara."

We have the radiators in the shop now, if we can only get the steam. Why do they always wait until the coldest weather and we have the deepest snow to cut the boiler capacity in the middle?

Two more motors installed in the Carbon Plant the past month, and two the month before. Seems to indicate that the Plant is still growing, and we in the shop like to see it.

Mr. V. L. Rockfield received a telegram a few days ago notifying him of the death of his sister, in New York. Our sympathy, Roxy, Old Boy.

We are still wondering where Mr. Z. B. Robinson is working now—whether at the Narrows Power House, the Plant, or Badin Hospital. "Daddy, now you know—just a girl."

We are real glad to have Mr. R. L. Kelly back in the shop after motor curves. He keeps us all busy. Those curves must be rather shy.

Mr. B. L. Smith, of Mr. C. E. Graham's crew, is away for a few days, he and his wife having motored to their parents.

We are glad to have Mr. C. E. Graham and his crew back from the Narrows Power House.

We are once more almost up with the armature winding, thanks to Mr. Withrow.

#### Rotary Station Notes

B. J. MAY—Mr. Talbot, there's a brush leaking.

TALBOT—Brush leaking?

MAY—Sure! don't you see the fire coming out of it?

When it comes to bad eyelids, Dick Hardin "Jest ain't nowhere." Daniels couldn't go it either, so he passed it on to Avant for a calf colored cap.

We are constantly besieged by would-be wild catters, for the loan of our new copper cooling coils for preserving corn by an old and tried method.

FATTY CORBETT—I have a new inamorata.

MCCALL—How do you play it?

J. A. Fagg broke the monotony of Badin by taking a trip to Salisbury, the twenty-fourth.

R. A. Bunn says it's just as bad: The high cost of loving balances the high cost of living.

R. C. Walters, one of our first janitors, is back on his old job in Building 35 again.

Dippy Drye celebrated the first snow by coming out in his ice cream trousers.

Rex Kelly says he is going to be a rich farmer, and get married.

Claude Mask says he is drinking milk to improve his complexion.

#### Plant Construction

Mr. Trexler seems to have the 'phone system in pretty good shape, and is spending most of his time right now trying to fix up the lights in Building No. 30; that is, when he doesn't have to stop to work on the fire alarm signal. He says, "It would be mighty nice if he could find a light in the signal booth in 50 just once when he went there to do some work."

Construction work in the plant site seems to consist mostly of installations for experimental work these days. Since Mr. Graham's return from the Narrows Power House, he has been pretty busy on that sort of stuff.

The line gang seems to have everything tied up pretty well. The recent sleet we had made very little trouble for us, and there was someone right on hand to fix the one or two little jobs that did show up.

Mr. Kendall is glad to be through with his "drainage" job at the Narrows. It was a mean job, but he stuck to it, and got it done just in time. The day after he finished, bad weather set in.