



DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

Electric Sparks

Narrows Power House

Spring is almost here, and you know that the natural feeling which starts up, as the flowers do, but more often lasts no longer than the life of a flower. Old Dan Cupid more often appears in the springtime, but very seldom claims that which is his until up in June. This is the opportune time; and why should any good looking young man allow the opportunity to pass. It is the chance of a lifetime. Just think of it! You, Mr. F. L. Gamble, a couple of trips to Rock Hill, S. C., and then everything would be fixed up. Fred would almost get down on his knees before the big boss and beg for your release for a day or so, to visit High Point, N. C.

The Electrical Superintendent, Mr. B. L. Gomo, seems right much interested in his men here lately, and it is a question of what it is all about. From the way he talks when around the single men, we are inclined to believe that he is handing out a clever hint for the boys to get busy and rush their business, with the understanding that if they succeed a brighter future is ahead. His slogan is: "Do good for someone, especially the dear fair ones, those who really know how to appreciate a kind word, deed, love n'everything."

We regret very much that Childers and Killian are boarding at the same place where D. D. Drye boards. We are also in sympathy with the boarding-

house people for being so unfortunate as to have a man like Drye. That fellow Drye actually wears red shirts like drug store clerks wear, and worst of all he has been seen carrying parts of a skeleton around with him in a long paper bag. But we have got to hand it to Drye after all, for he always finds some way to break the monotony.

We are carrying a load of approximately forty thousand kilowatts on two units. Of course the units are overloaded, but not enough to cause any trouble. The temperature has been up to ninety-five degrees centigrade several times, but that is not enough to cause any trouble by any means. These units are designed to run indefinitely with a twenty-five per cent. overload, which would be 22,500 kilowatts each; but we never have run with the twenty-five per cent. overload, only for a test.

The postoffice inspector was down to see Fred Childers February 24, in regard to the appointment to the postmastership of the Badin postoffice. After having a very few minutes' consultation with the old boy, Fred declined his first intentions, and wrote out a statement to the First Postmaster-General that he was no longer a candidate for postmaster of Badin postoffice, and passed the statement to the inspector, and said: "Au revoir, Monsieur."

At the Mountain Club, a voice like this: "Chu, chu, spring, hong, plunk," any time of the night can be heard. The only way that the people of the

Club can account for this is, John Page has two automobiles—one a six-cylinder and the other a four-cylinder. Some of the Club people think that Page stays up at night and works on the automobiles, while others are inclined to think that the old tired-out, run-down automobiles are having nightmares.

The Power House is "spick and span" now, and we would suggest having a few visitors once in awhile. The Narrows is an interesting place, so I would suggest that the Badin High School come down and give the place a look-over—I mean the teachers. We have a man, Mr. Clark, on the operating force, who shows a great deal of interest when lady teachers are around.

Electric Shop

Kelly has just finished testing a little motor, with some remarkably human characteristics. In fact, all motors seem to show human characteristics; and they are distributed around among the motors just about the way they are among humans, too. This particular little motor showed a greater willingness at the start than 'most any motor you ever saw. It would bear down on the belt and start a load in less time than lots of bigger motors could. After it got its load going in fine shape, it would just naturally lay down on the job—it didn't keep it going nearly as fast as lots of smaller motors could have done. If you tried to crowd it, it got hot, and showed signs of quitting.