

now that he has a Ford, then he could sing "Get Out and Get Under," also "Gasoline, Gasoline."

First you fill a little tank,
Then you turn a little crank;
Then you are off for a mile or two,
When your body aches thru and thru,
And all the bolts are coming out,
Here's where you begin to shout,
For the guy
That advised you to buy,
Such a pesky thing as a darn little Ford.

Recently we had a little fire in the Electric Shop, caused perhaps by too much hot air. Maurice Myers, wishing to be the *hero*, tried to use the fire extinguisher to good advantage by pumping the fluid straight up. Seeing this did not work, he threw it down in disgust, and exclaimed: "That fire ESCAPE is no good; you could not put a match out with it."

Mr. J. M. Martin, who has been time-keeper for the Electric Department for some time, has added to his duties those left by Mr. J. E. Dawkins, which consists of time and cost keeping in the Electric Shop, also the keeping of our motor files; and is now handling the job nicely.

We are in receipt of a Shop Order from Mr. L. G. Daniels that reads something like this "Move starters in Mixing Room from present location to wall nearest Extrusion Department." This shows that the "Improve-It Epidemic" is still spreading.

We hope we now have the motor fuse situation in good shape for all concerned. Mr. C. Ritchie is now seeing to it that all fuses are filled and properly labeled, and the fuse cabinet kept in first-class shape.

We were more than glad to see shelves placed in Building No. 7, on which to store our smaller motors and starters. This is a big help to us in keeping our corner of the building in shape.

We see Mr. J. K. O'Donoghue, who is a member of the Safety First Committee, in close conversation with Mr. James Vann quite often. We think John has something good up his sleeve.

Mr. O. T. Maynard, who stays close behind the motors in the Carbon Plant, has added to his possessions a new Ford. When are we going to get that ride, Maynard?

Shorty Baumgardner realizes that his *hot air* failed to heat the Electric Shop during the cold winter months, but says he has a few *kool breezes* for us this summer.



STORE ROOM FORCE

From Left to Right: Mack; H. P. Boulware; T. R. Tysinger; H. B. Hall; H. W. Bell; Fred Biddix; L. J. Collins; Charlie Kluttz; A. I. Hunneycutt, Recording Clerk; F. E. Street, Storekeeper; Mrs. E. F. Smith; J. H. Bolton; Miss Ella Cogdell; D. L. Parish, Assistant Storekeeper. Mr. Street says: This is just a part of our force. Some could not leave their respective places at the time of day the picture was made, some said they were too old a ndugly, and others were too "busy" (?)

Rockfield says he is so thirsty that he is losing his voice. Cheer up, Roxy; Shorty says that after the Presidential election *beer* will flow in all city water mains.

Mr. B. L. Smith, of Mr. Graham's crew, had the misfortune to get three of his fingers mashed while doctoring a hot joint in the Pot Rooms.

Mr. T. R. Tysinger has been transferred from Mr. C. E. Graham's force to the Store Room. We wish Mr. Tysinger success in his new place.

Donoghue traded his dollar Ingersoll watch recently, but he has not told the boys just what the trade involved.

Speaking of slackers, how about an Irishman that does not celebrate St. Patrick's day? O U Kelly!

Mr. R. W. Jacobs has joined Mr. C. E. Graham's crew. We are all real glad to see Jake back on the job.

Baumgardner says something is wrong with Archer; he clocked in on time three times this month.

NARROWS POWER HOUSE

It has been a long, long time since we have had the slightest surge on the generators. Electric generating stations have but very little trouble through the winter seasons, but now the winter is over, and we are about to emerge into the electric storm seasons—spring and summer—it is hoped that the new devices for taking charge of the high voltage surges caused by lightning will eliminate the knockouts and shutdowns.

Owing to the short transmission lines, and the most modern lightning arresters and shock absorbers, we do not expect to have much trouble this coming electric season.

We understand now why station superintendent B. L. Gomo looked so pleasant, and carried constant smile, in the latter part of February and the first part of March. He had got a tip that a little raise was coming for his men, so Saturday, March 13, we operators noticed a change of rating on our pay envelopes. It was a considerable help, and we appreciate it. Many, many thanks to those who were so thoughtful of us.

The mountain-club people have been moving and rearranging things. Mr. W. H. Clark has moved in the large house that was occupied by Mr. W. H. Crow while the construction work was going on at the Narrows in 1917 and 1918. We can hardly understand Mr. Clark. What does he mean by having a house furnished, and he a single man? Look out, Badin school teachers!

Somebody heard a whisper that the installation of the fourth unit would probably start early this spring. If so, it will mean a long job for the electricians, probably six months or more. After this unit has been installed and put in commission, we will have the giant hydro-electric generating station of the South—120,000 horsepower.

The company officials on their last tour payed us a visit, and gave the station the "once over." They only stayed a few minutes, as it was late in the afternoon, almost sunset. They had been