



THE PLANT FROM THE

to the Falls station first, the same afternoon, and they were on their way back to Badin when they stopped by to see Narrows station.

Since most of the single men at the Narrows and at the Falls are from South Carolina, Mr. Gomo has decided to send them to Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C., for summer school—campus course, rather. This school has been highly recommended to Mr. Gomo by Mr. Joe Lee and Mr. S. E. Killian.

The chief operator, J. L. Adkins, is back on the job, after a couple of weeks of the "flu," and the compliments that go with it. He really looks better and healthier than ever before. They must treat a fellow pretty nice at the Emergency hospital.

Mr. F. L. Gamble has been promoted from the switchboard to the generating floor, and Mr. V. O. Moore has been promoted from oiler to switchboard operator.

#### THE FALLS

Well, Folks; you know how strong the Tarheels are for celebrating! Take the Twentieth of May, for instance. That day of all the days belongs to the North Carolinians exclusively, all rights reserved, etc. But we (pardon, but I've been here so long that my heels do feel a little "Tarish")—but I'm writing this about others; anyway, we have set aside

another day for rejoicing, etc.—March 13. You see, we pick out unusual days like the thirteenth. Nothing like individuality, you know! But, to get back to the subject, we set aside this day as *our day*. Why? Well, they got a raise. I didn't get in on it, because I didn't have enough Tar on my heels. But, Folks; we had a time. Shoemaker actually killed a seven-year-old rooster; Jones ordered an incubator; Mintz "felt flush," and ordered an electric washing machine for Inez to play with. The "Pool Shark" is thinking very seriously of buying "one of these here" high-priced oil stoves—no wood to cut, more pool to shoot! Messrs. Roberts and Craver bought a Ford load of aluminum; while Barnette is thinking of buying *another* wrist watch. So, to keep from being the only man on the job not celebrating, I ordered fifty cents' worth of Mr. Frazier's ham—by telephone, too!

"Old Man Aluminum" and his staff were down on an inspection trip the other day. One of the gentlemen had the nerve to ask why the hill (he only climbed it once) was not graded. One of the fellows said, "Tee hee—you know."

Mr. Charles Williams is back on the job, after having one of these "flu" vacations in Charlotte.

Messrs. Mintz and Sutton, who were unlucky enough to catch the "flu," and lucky to have it while on the "graveyard" shift, are thinking very seriously

of returning to work. Don't hurry, Boys; two more weeks yet.

Mrs. L. B. Shoemaker, who has been quite ill with the "flu," is improving daily.

Well, Mr. Gomo is waiting to carry us to town; so we can't keep him waiting—may want him again.

P. S.—Oh! yes, Mr. Beers' words of comfort to some of the fellows the other day were, "He who laughs last, laughs best." Wonder if the Badin Supply Company will accept that for flour?

#### General Office Notes

If you have a vegetable garden, see Nuebling. If you do not have a vegetable garden, but want one, see Nuebling.

If you want someone's else garden, see Nuebling.

If you never had a garden, don't expect to have one, and never want one, keep it a secret until you see Nuebling; then tell him about it. Tell him why, wherefor, and why not; he hasn't anything else to think about. Always consider that; although he may know a good bit about a garden, you probably know more—so why not tell him about it.

When it comes to writing up an account of a wedding for the society column of a big daily, we're not there, but our failure to express our thoughts in flowery terms doesn't indicate by any