



EASTERN LAKE SHORE

means our lack of feeling in that regard. One of the boys took unto himself a wife the other day. The wedding was a "dinger," and you'll have to ask the groom what the bride looked like, and ask her what she wore. Anyway, they had a big honeymoon in the western part of the State, and have now come back to settle down and "live happily ever after." This is all about Mr. M. B. Stewart and his new wife, who a few weeks ago was Miss Mary Evelyn Johnson, of Jamestown, N. C. They'll give you the glad hand if you call on them at No. 31 Willow Street. May joy be with 'em.

The Drafting Room quartet has been materially strengthened by the advent of Mr. F. F. Cooper and Mr. G. F. Garrity, who have recently arrived to pursue the elusive planimeter and ruling pen. Their rendition of "How Dry I Am" is a thing to please the ear and delight the senses, and one which would make the most inveterate toper sit up and take notice.

Mr. F. F. Cooper hailed into town the other day from Mobile, Ala., where he had previously been employed in the United States Engineering Corps. Mr. Cooper is now working in the drafting room, on property and topography survey work.

From the far-famed city of corkscrew streets comes our Bostonian Irishman,

Mr. G. F. Garrity. Mr. Garrity spent several years in the service of his country, and is now spending his leisure time in the drafting room, for the force of which he is one of our more recent acquisitions.

The third new arrival in the drafting room is Mr. H. W. Mansfield, who came to us from Newport, R. I., where he held a position in the Public Works Department of the Navy, subsequent to his honorable discharge from Uncle Sam's navy, in the service of which he spent the duration of the war.

Mr. A. B. Martin made another of his semi-monthly visits to Gold Hill last week-end. Mr. Martin is either a very dutiful son, or a very regular visitor to the source of his blue stationery correspondence, which has 'most every other effect except making our friend Martin blue.

Mr. C. E. Gooch, who was formerly in the law firm of Smith & Gooch, of Albemarle, is a new employee in the General Office. Mr. Gooch will have charge of the property department, lot sales, etc.

Mr. A. C. Mauney, head of the Landscape Gardening in Badin for some time past, will leave the employ of the Company to go into private business in Salisbury.

Miss Jessie Kendall has returned from her home, near Ansonville, where she

had been smitten by a "flu" germ. We are glad to have her back with us again.

Mr. L. C. Russell is the proud father of a brand-new draftsman, L. C. the 3d, who recently arrived. Both Mrs. Russell and the baby are doing finely.

—A. J. R.

Notes from Main Office

Part of the victorious "World's Series Team" is still here, and on that portion, plus some valuable acquisitions in the way of territory, we are basing our hopes for 1920.

The General Office part of our team has seceded, and aligned itself with Ed. Smith, Bill Stokes, J. W. Frazier, and others. Wagner, the fleet-footed lead-off man, is not with us. Mirch Fox, whose specialty was being caught off first base, has departed. Rees, premier catcher of the league, has the same throwing arm that spoiled the hopes of would-be stealers, and the same trick that averaged .400 for the season. York is here to repeat the work that blasted the hopes of the "Instruction" team in the finals. His particular stunt this year is to drop them over leftfield fence. Harry Smith is expecting his sixteenth successful year around second and short-stop. Harry wields the stick dangerously, too, being on or near the top of the league batsmen for 1919. Richards, who doesn't care where he plays, whose