



Good workmen and good fellows, too! The Machine Shop Force (with the exception of the pipe fitters who were absent on a special job.)

Top Row—right to left: J. E. Ludwig, B. Culp, W. F. Curran, D. M. Perry, W. G. Smith, C. Fultz, J. J. Hearne, O. E. Parks, W. L. Russell, W. H. Ludwig, W. M. Napier, J. H. Godfrey, J. W. Goggins, T. M. Everett, Roy Elliott, J. A. Cooke, J. F. Hill, J. R. Coggins, E. C. Mathewson

Middle Row—T. Fesperman, J. R. Cherry, H. S. Leafe, J. R. Marts, B. C. Forest, H. M. Ragsdale, J. Moore, J. Talbert, D. L. Martin, B. L. Martin, S. B. Biles, J. Fultz, Leroy Vause, J. Smith, E. M. Evans, W. G. Nelson, O. G. Nelson.

Bottom Row—J. W. Coggins, A. S. Hill, J. Cashatt, T. Chambers, T. Burris, M. Ragsdale, J. Stanback, J. Scott, L. C. Williams, G. C. Drummond, F. B. Blackwelder.

plant. This crane came in *complete* and in *good order*, except for a few hundred missing parts, and the parts received being very rusty and weather beaten. Nevertheless we hope to have it in operating shape soon.

The following conversation took place between two Electricians:

First Electrician—What would the nation sing if they were to electrocute the Kaiser?

Second Electrician—Why, they would sing Ohm, Ohm, Sweet Ohm.

First Electrician—Oh; no, not by a jug full they would sing. Amp, Amp, Amp, The Boy Is Parching.

Some people run Fords, but Shorty Baumgardner runs a Hot Air plant. We can always tell when Shorty is around even if we can't see him, we can feel his hot air. Oh, that he had a condenser to turn it into cool air.

Mr. V. L. Rockfield was out a couple of days last week on account of sickness. We are glad to have Roxy back with us. We, and the electric cranes certainly miss him when he is out.

Speaking of Safety First, we feel that there is no danger as far as extension cords are concerned. We have just made up fifteen new ones for the Tool Room.

Someone has asked if the Electric Shop is an Art Gallery. No fellows,

those are not pictures; just Safety First Signs, donated by Mr. James Vann, our Safety First man.

Mr. L. E. Wilson was called to his home at Reidsville last week on account of the illness of his wife. We are glad to learn that she is now greatly improved.

It has been noticed that Mr. Carl Smith gets a day off now and then to work his garden. Some of the boys want to know who couldn't win the prize that way.

Mr. J. K. O'Donoghue, our tinsmith, has about finished the shop work on the tin for the new Pot Room. Now for the finished Pot Room to put it up in.

Roxy, we have decided to let you rest awhile, on one condition. Please explain where you contracted chills. We used to have them for the same reason.

Wanted at once: To exchange one million feet of Hot Air for the same amount of Kool Air. See Shorty Baumgardner.

Falls Power House

Some few days ago Messrs. Hoagland, Roberts, and Brock decided to visit the "Devil's Den" and naturally they went by water as Mr. DuBose's boat was available. Everyone crawled in and every-

thing was ship-shape until the waves began to give the fellows a good time. Mr. Hoagland immediately had thoughts of home. He began to yell: "Take me to the bank. Lordy! my poor wife and baby, what will they do?" He began to twist around, and Roberts began to make for the bank while poor Brock had dreams of Charlotte. Hoagland decided that the boat was not moving fast enough so he began using his hands and mouth as some kind of "air motor," and still the boat did not pick up speed so he did the high dive for the bank and landed safely, while the other fellows went under and carried the boat with them. Roberts said he drank about ten gallons of water and a pint of oil that got away from Mr. Adkins. Anyway they caught the Devil even though they did not visit his home.

Messrs. E. C. Craver, O. C. Barnett, Rogers, and Beckham caught a coon the other night just as he was walking out of the Station with an arm full of tools (just like Mr. Ward's gang). He was some coon too. Weight, 19½ pounds. Craver has him now as he shot the highest of the four shots. We have got to shoot something as the pool room is closed. Why? No one seems to know.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Beckham will leave in a few days for Lancaster, S. C., where Mr. Beckham has accepted a posi-