



DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

Pot Room Notes

What Uncle Bill Would Do

I wish my Uncle Sam would let me have my say awhile—

I'd make a law to hang all profiteers;
I'd go right straight to Washington;

I'd move the price of beans back fifteen years.

I'd see that every poor man's pocket never lacked for cash;

I'd fill his pantry full of things to eat;

I'd make a fine of fifty bucks to catch him off his work—

Unless it was this policy to teach.

I'd put the price of sugar down to thirty cents a ton;

And henfruit would be growing on the trees;

I'd pave the streets with pork chops; and honey'd be so cheap

There be no use to even hive the bees.

I'd change the price of clothing; I'd chance the price of shoes;

I'd change the price of hats and gasoline;

There be no use to even hive the bees. no use for plows—

We'd do our farm chores strictly by machine.

I think I'd make a canvass, and cop the female vote

I'd make silk hose a subject of debate;

I'd make serge clothes so common you could wear them every day,

If you'd give your Uncle Bill a seat in state. —WM. O. BURNS

Foreman Jack West has a proposition to submit to the Company which he thinks they will accept, if they can see it as he does. He proposes to buy one of the Company's big Cadillac cars, and let them take his metal bonus in payment of same. He says he has figured he can get the car paid for in about one hundred years; and he thinks this will be a great saving for the Company, as they would of course spend in that time a good amount for gasoline, oil, repairs, etc. We hope that he will make this trade, as he has promised to take us joy riding just as soon as he gets it paid for.

Uncle John McGregor, who moved to Palmerville some time ago, has returned to his old home in Badin with Mr. Reed. Mack says he loves quiet, but when it gets so quiet that the owls come to eat with the chickens he moves. He says there is no place like Badin, anyway.

Capt. Dave Swagerty is having his office repainted, which adds a great deal to its appearance. He has sworn vengeance against the first man who expectorates on his floor, or in any other way desecrates his sanctum.

Mr. G. S. Arthur has been transferred to Mr. Wake's office. He has kindly invited us up to see him; but he has limited his receiving hours to our working hours, so we see no way to accept his invitation.

Mr. Sam Dunaway, one of the old boys who accepted a position in Morganton some time ago, paid us a visit re-

cently. Sam says there is no place like Badin, and he is thinking strong of coming back.

A good many new men are coming in from Jacksonville and other places. We hope to see No. 38 soon in operation with a full crew.

The raise which went into effect last week was a surprise to most of the men, but a very agreeable one, however.

Miss Bernie Alma Ramsey, of Sumter, S. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. L. Culveyhouse, on Falls Road.

A lot of the boys are bidding on Room 38, which is nearing completion.

—W. O. BURNS

Carbon Plant Notes

We came very near selling the old firebrick which adorns the south side of Building 50-A to the Maryville Works. Too bad the deal could not have been put through, as the cleaning up of these various piles would help the appearance of the plant considerably.

Mr. Biddix has just received two fine pointer puppies from Baltimore. Ed says, if possible, he is going to train them to catch the birds, so when the gentlemen from Pittsburgh come down hunting they won't go back disappointed.

Mr. G. E. Biddix says "popcorn" works best in the wee hours of the morning. One night last week he unloaded forty tons of butts and thirty-eight tons of pitch before breakfast.