

"Red" by the gang, and "Pete" by the girls.

Mr. C. R. Perry, otherwise known as "Bad Eye," is spending a few days at his home at Lumberton.

Mr. Kendall is getting along nicely cleaning the shafts for two rotaries that are now being installed.

Stillar says he does not mind the red paint, but "darn" the "red bugs."

Electric Shop Notes

We are now in one of our periodical sieges of trouble. It has been a long time since we had so much of it until this siege. We feel real lucky now if

a day goes by (even Sunday) without a burn out. But we are doing what we can to keep everything going and everybody pleased. Our boys are certainly standing by us nicely these hot days.

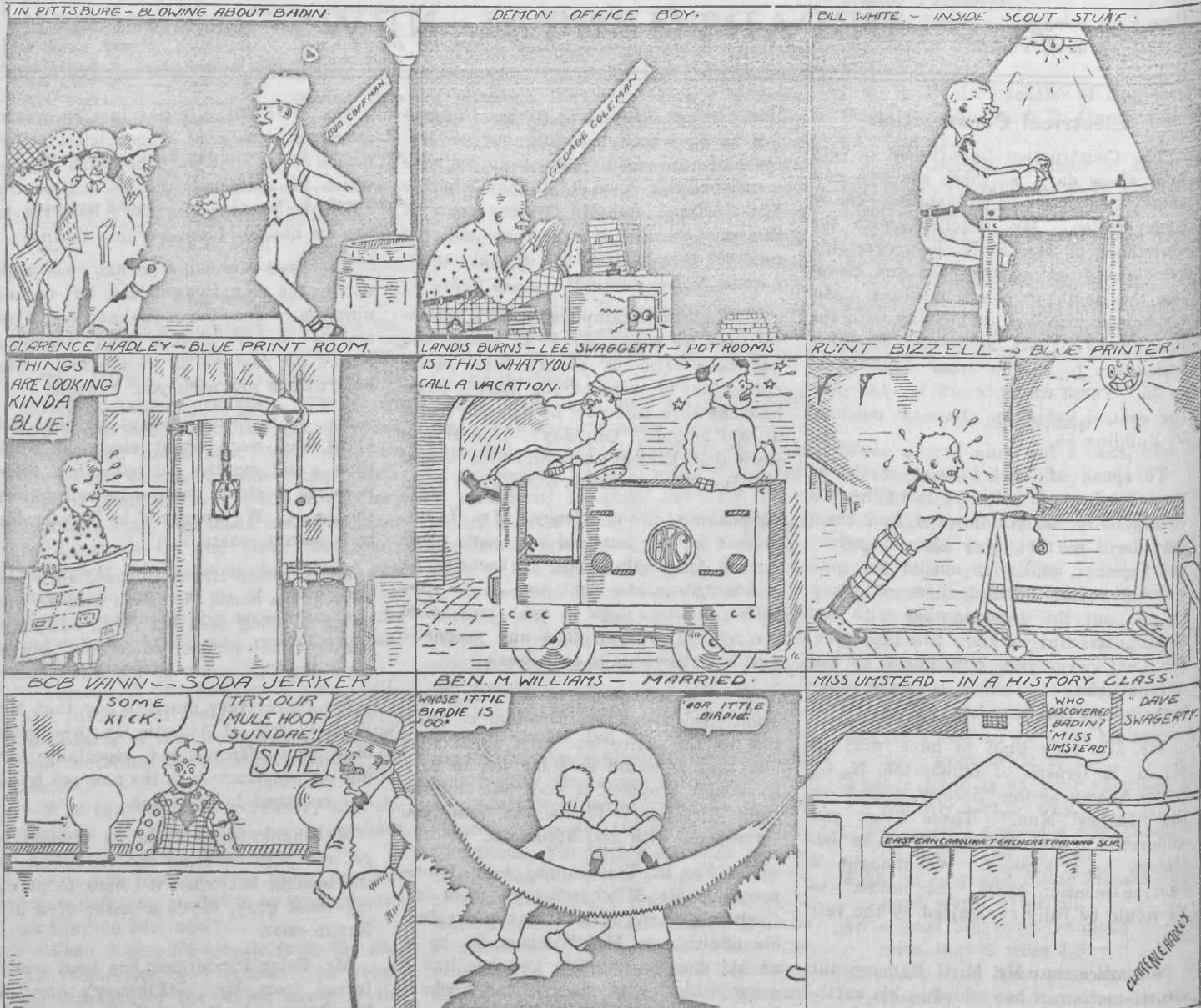
Mr. W. M. Myers says we should not have advertised the fact that he had already had one proposal of marriage this year. He thinks he just about had several others ready to pop the great question, but when they learned they were playing second fiddle they called it off. He says that we have ruined the rest of Leap Year for him.

We have been having some trouble in getting a sufficient amount of distilled water for our storage battery truck, but we think we have solved the problem

now. We are catching plenty of distilled water at Building No. 39. This water has been going to waste for almost three years.

We were all disappointed a few days ago when Mr. McN. DuBose failed to pay us his usual morning visit. But we soon decided to forgive him, as we learned that he was being called "Daddy" by a nice young lady at the Badin Hospital. Congratulations from us all.

Mr. L. R. Myers, our night man, says that he goes up on the ore towers late at night, to see who goes to bed last, and then again in the early morning to see who gets up first. He has not given us any names yet. Perhaps he's working out an average.



CLARENCE SAYS, "SEE HOW WE'RE SPENDING OUR VACATIONS!"