

from the Rodding Room, and go all the way to Akron, Ohio. Although he had a very pleasant visit, he decided he would rather be back in the Rodding Room than parading all over the country. The same old story—they all come back to Badin. The boys were all glad to see him, and hope that the trip will do him good, though he does look a little disappointed; we guess it is because of the treatment his friend McAdoo received at the hands of the Democrats, who assembled at Frisco to name a standard bearer to lead them on to victory next November. Bill has, along with his other duties in the Rodding Room, been very active in keeping the wires to Washington hot, informing them what they would all do down here and in Tennessee, his native State, if McAdoo was only nominated. It is pitiful to see Jersey and Bill together, and hear them talk about the proceedings of the Convention. Jersey, Thom. Chambers, and Bill are certainly the leaders and spokesmen for this State and Tennessee, and neither of them has a vote. Starkey Burns, one of their friends, of course was for anyone but McAdoo; so he is safe, because he has a vote. They might recommend him for a Cabinet position, but D. T. Swaggerty, the general foreman, would object very seriously, as he expects his friend McGregor to see that he gets that place for him; and it looks like his chances are brighter than Burns'. Well, Bill says that he doesn't care what they do, that we will be safe with either of the parties in power, and that if Swaggerty does leave here and get that Cabinet position he is entitled to his place after his record of seven years' faithful service to the Tallassee Power Company. Bill says that Badin is a wonderful place, and has a great future; it is not like Cincinnati, Akron, Pittsburgh, and

Washington—that no one knows you there. Everyone knows you in Badin, and knows all about you and all your business, and that is where he fooled the people in Washington about the McAdoo boom.

—JOHN MCGREGOR

There are other places besides the Lake in Badin where a fellow can get drowned, which was demonstrated a few days ago. Mr. Horsfield, of the Control Department, in his ramblings had the misfortune to fall in a barrel of molasses, and but for the timely arrival of crane No. 30 there might have been a different tale to tell. Now we know Mr. Horsfield too well to think he would try to commit suicide in this way, for he has always been a fellow who looks like he enjoys life, and is of a genial cheery disposition, and we can't believe he intended to end his earthly existence via the suicide route.

"Dad" Hudgins, one of the old boys, has returned to Badin, after working in the Maryville plant for some time. Dad says you just can't get Badin out of your system after staying here awhile.

Pie-eating contests are becoming quite popular in the plant these days. Mr. Claude Tipton holds the record to date. It is given up that Claude can "put down" a pie quicker than anybody.

Mr. B. F. Hall, wife, and daughter, of Maryville, Tenn., are spending a few days with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. West, on Holly Place.

Jimmie Wilkerson says he has been having tomatoes from his garden three times a day for the past ten days. That's going some!

Landis Burns is spending his vacation at his old home, in Maxton, N. C.

—W. O. BURNS

Mechanical Department

Mr. J. H. Bolton, of this department, displayed excellent judgment, perfect control, and wonderful speed when he left his work in the usual way not so long ago, and before the start of another day he had launched his ship of destiny in the sea of matrimony by taking for his bride Miss Tommie Jones, of Albemarle, one of our charming stenographers. After being married in Albemarle, on Friday evening, June the eighteenth, they left immediately for Natural Bridge, Va., where they spent their honeymoon. Lots of good luck, John; and many happy days!

Mr. J. C. Cashatt, our popular foreman, happened to quite a little "bad luck" when he met a Baby Grand Chevrolet with his new Maxwell where the road was too narrow to pass, and the only thing to do was "head in." Both cars were damaged considerably, but no one was hurt.

Mr. E. M. Evans motored to Charlotte, Saturday afternoon, to meet his wife and sister-in-law, Miss Blanche Burdette, who have visited in that city for several days, and it is safe to say that Mr. Evans can smile twice this week to once last. There's a reason.

Messrs. F. J. Gardner and Roy Elliott of our force have resigned their work with us here, and have gone to Oklahoma City, where they will join the harvesters in the Golden West.

Mr. O. G. Nelson, of the timekeeping department, motored to Charlotte, Thursday, and was joined there by "W. G." on Saturday afternoon, both returning Sunday p. m.

Mr. Kirk Erb, who left for Buffalo, N. Y., on the third instant, for a vacation of two weeks, has returned. We

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