



THE NARROWS, NOVEMBER 25, 1916

The Yadkin Falls "Limited"

During construction days at the Falls, the necessity for maintaining communication with Badin grew so paramount that one of the boys was sent out to buy a bus or some vehicle which would seat about six people. A three-seated hack was finally located, which would seat six leans or five fats, hence the "Limited." As this conveyance did not have a motor hidden under the seat, it became necessary to look around for horsepower—the real flesh and blood variety. Phil Archer managed to get one horse; however, two were required, and in the meantime the distance from the Falls to Badin was still three miles. Finally we got desperate, and called in Farmer Scott. Now to those who did not know the Farmer it might be well to remark in passing that he was a horseman in every sense of the word. He swapped horses, broke and trained horses, and taught them to wiggle their ears when they heard him approaching. During his spare time he worked for Mr. Beers in the Electrical Department. We were somewhat dubious about calling in the Farmer, for we "allowed" the Farmer had too much "horse-sense" to permit us getting a good trade. Finally, the deal was closed, and the Farmer promised to have the horse on the job the following morning. He kept

his promise, but with the horse he sent a box containing some electrical apparatus. When called on the 'phone, and asked what this paraphernalia was, the Farmer said that was the "Urger." About the only thing we can say for that horse was that he had a wonderful appetite. Everything was placed in readiness to try out this new steed, but the wires must have been crossed, as the animal urged in the wrong direction, and began tramping on our perfectly good hack. After some search, a mate for the other horse was bought. All we needed then was to secure a "valet de horse," and this part of the outfit was quickly secured in the person of Banks, a native colored boy. Banks must like his job pretty well, as he can still be seen driving the hack, which at present is used by the operators at the Falls.

It might be of interest to know that this hack formerly plied between Whitney and Albemarle, during construction days at Whitney. Those of us who were at the Falls in those days had many joyful rides in this old bus, and when starting out on a trip you always had the assurance that you wouldn't have any punctures or develop engine trouble before you reached your destination.

—L. G. D.

An Original Rat

It is true that there is being spent in this country thousands of dollars to exterminate the rat, but he is still with us. We recently had quite an original specimen. This rat thought that Mr. Rhea, the gentlemen who has charge of the operating end of the Rotary Station, would not object to his presence, as he claimed to have a pass from Mr. DuBose to visit the plant and see what he could do for the T. P. Co. without consulting Mr. Beers, so Mr. Rhea gave him the privilege of doing as he saw fit. He took up quarters in the best room in the plant (the Rotary Station), where he could see and hear all about the operating of the plant, and when he decided he had all the knowledge he needed, he started out to show his ability as a wrecker and destroyer of property. He wandered around for a while, interesting himself with the sights, till finally he became lonely, wishing for some companion to share his joy of sight-seeing. He ran across an innocent sparrow, and with his tales of past adventures he finally persuaded the sparrow to accompany him on the remainder of his journey. The sparrow at first seemed backward and timid, not caring to handle everything he came in contact with, but finally, from watching his friend, who would show his knowledge and bravery by handling everything he came across, he gained confidence, and became as brave as his friend, the rat. Finally, becoming tired, and deciding to rest awhile, they found them a comfortable seat, and after chatting for awhile they spied a funny contraption, and began to investigate, and during their investigation they came in contact with an electric current, causing a shutdown of the whole plant and the loss of their own lives. The above story is true in a sense, and also has a moral. Beware of the company you keep.

(Where was Gabriel's Rotary Cat?)

—W. O. BURNS

Sure to Miss

The scion of the family had acted so badly that punishment of some sort was necessary.

"Ernest," commanded his mother, "find a switch, and bring it to me."

Shortly afterward the bright young man returned.

"I couldn't find a switch, Mamma," he reported; "but here's a stone that you can throw at me."