



MRS. ROSA MYERS, IN HER PRETTY YARD

### Mrs. Rosa Myers

Mrs. Rosa E. Myers, who lives at No. 123 Pine Street, has built up one of the nicest flower gardens on Pine Street. We say "built up," for it has required considerable work to bring it to its present state of attractiveness, and she has accomplished it with her own hands,

even going many long tramps to the woods for the necessary rich soil to make her flowers grow.

Among her flowers, she has at present very beautiful cosmos, verbenas, marigolds, nasturtiums, and petunias. Her porch flowers, especially phlox, are doing finely.

around the place will receive a reward upon their return to Mr. Lee. The finder should be very careful upon discovery of these missing points, as the capture will be a difficult proposition. They are very elusive. It's a case of "now you have them, and now you haven't."

We do not like to complain, but we would appreciate it if the Electrical department would let us know the next time O. T. Maynard is going to take a vacation. While "O. T." was gone, a flood of fifty-horsepower motors got started toward the electrical repair shop, and even O. T. hasn't been able to stop it now that he has returned.

Mr. W. P. Maxwell, of the Alcoa works carbon plant efficiency department, has been with us for a few days. We were mighty glad to see him, and hope he will come again soon.

Mr. Biddix is rejoicing over the completion of his new coal storage. All he lacks just now is the coal to fill it.

Mr. W. R. Young is taking a few days' well-earned rest at his home, near Raleigh.

—R. E. P.

### Pot Room Notes

Landis Burns has gotten so daffy since Lee Swagerty went away that he can't tell a loaf of bread from a box of matches. When sent after a loaf of bread, he comes back with a box of matches, and argues that that was what he was sent after.

Capt. Dave Swagerty is keeping batch, while his wife and children are spending their vacation in Knoxville, Tenn. Dave says if Mrs. Swagerty don't come home pretty soon he will have all the dishes on the place soiled.

Mr. Sam Dunaway, who left us about eight months ago, has returned to Badin. Sam says you can get out of Badin; but it is impossible to get Badin out of you.

The writer spent a few days at his old home in Maxton recently. Well, Maxton is a good town all right; but we will take Badin in ours.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Culveyhouse have returned from a visit to Sumter, S. C., where they have been visiting Mrs. Culveyhouse's mother.

Foreman Brown is spending his vacation in Maryville, Tenn.

—W. O. BURNS

### Our Director of Athletics

Mr. Walter L. Quinlan, who has been doing athletic work in New York city, came down a few days ago to look over our baseball team and general athletic possibilities of Badin. He was so well pleased, that he decided to accept the company's proposition and assume the position of coach and general athletic director.

Mr. Quinlan is a graduate of Cornell University, and has been playing semi-professional baseball in New York State and Massachusetts for about seven years. In Cornell he played both baseball and basket-ball on the varsity teams, and was a long distance and track runner in his freshman year. He has had quite exceptional advantages in receiving his athletic training under men who have become famous coaches, notably Jack Moakley, head coach of the American Olympic team, and Dr. Al. Sharp, the famous football coach of Cornell and Yale. We welcome him to Badin.

### Gathered Here and There

Mr. W. G. Dotson left Thursday, June 24, for New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and New Kensington. Mr. Dotson came back by the way of Hendersonville, N. C., where he attended the marriage of his sister.

We are glad to report that Mr. H. J. Smith, who fractured an ankle bone on the baseball field, is able to be about again, and almost ready to lay aside his crutches.

Miss Lill Taylor, of Madison, Wis., is the charming guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor, on Tallassee Avenue.

Among the new men we have with us now are: Mr. Arthur and Mr. Day. We are glad to have them, and wish them the best.

The M. N. S. & B. Civics Club will meet Tuesday, at the home of Mrs. F. L. Roth, on Nantahala Street.

Mr. B. H. Wallace was called to Rockingham, Saturday, on account of the illness and death of his mother.

Mr. Craver had the misfortune of losing his fine bulldog the other day.

Mr. J. A. Clifton has been on the sick list this week.